

The Middleburgh Post.

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T. H. HARTER, Editor and Proprietor.

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Thursday, November 6, 1890

Licked! Begosh!

THE DEMOCRATS WERE



Loaded at Both Ends!

Boonastiel's Shmier-safe un Grumbeera Did It!

Snyder County Stands Firm and Furnishes the 482 Majority that will Send

Atkinson Back to Congress!

The Republicans met with an unexpected defeat on Tuesday and ex-Governor Pattison will again occupy the Gubernatorial chair. To say that the defeat was unexpected is putting it mildly, but it is nevertheless true, as late dispatches from Republican headquarters concede the State for Pattison by 5,000 majority, but the Republicans elected Thos. J. Stewart Secretary of Internal Affairs.

Our defeat is accredited to the McKinley bill. The people had not time to realize its beneficial effects, but McKinley still lives and is re-elected to the Congress. The future will vindicate itself.

The Democrats claim everything from New York state down to Berks county—they even claim a majority in the next Congress, and if their anticipations are realized and promises fulfilled our high-ways will be paved with gold, and milk and honey will flood the land.

It seems the only place that was not struck by the Democratic earthquake is our own little Snyder, and though it felt the shock, it is saved from the general wreck. Our whole Republican ticket is elected by a reduced majority, and we furnish 482 votes that will send Louis E. Atkinson back to Congress. The majorities in this district are as follows:

Skinner's majorities are Fulton, 400, Franklin, 325, Juniata, 200, Mifflin 175. Total—1100.

Atkinson's majorities are Union, 300, Huntingdon, 800, Snyder 482. Total—1582.

Atkinson's vote over Skinner, 482. They can only enjoy victory who have suffered defeat; so look out for 1892!

A VERY STRANGE TALE.

A MOTHER MEETS HER DAUGHTER WHOM SHE NEVER SAW BEFORE.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28.—A handsome young woman, 21 years old, with golden hair and blue eyes, holding a letter in her hand, rang the door-bell of one of the frame cottages in one-hundred-and-seventy-sixth St., between Madison and Washington avenues, last Wednesday, and then timidly waited for the door to open. There had been a death in that house scarcely a week before. The daughter, Annie Meyer, a handsome girl, had succumbed to pneumonia and left her widowed mother and affianced husband to mourn for her.

The young woman who stood waiting outside with the letter was almost an exact counterpart of the dead girl. When the door was opened Mrs. Meyer, a woman well passed middle age, dressed in black, looked out. She stared at her visitor as if she had been confronted by an apparition from the other world, while the young woman hesitatingly held out the letter. Mrs. Meyer made a short step forward, tried to hold out her hands, and then dropped in a heap just inside the door. The girl shrieked, and a young man ran out from one of the rooms. He looked at the girl much in the same way as Mrs. Meyer had, then he ran up to her, and, putting his arms around her, before she knew what he was going to do, kissed her.

"See, the lady has fainted," she said, breaking away from him. "You had better help me take her inside."

Together they carried her into a pleasant little parlor, and laid her on a sofa. She came to presently and stared around like a person in a delirium.

"Are you better?" asked the young woman who bent over her.

"Yes, yes; but you, who are you? You are so like my Annie, who has been dead not yet a week."

In the confusion the letter had been dropped on the floor. The young woman picked it up and handed it to Mrs. Meyer. She took it, opened it mechanically and tried to read, but could not, so she handed it to the young man, Dr. Samuel Kratzner. The letter revealed a story which sounds like a romance, and after the doctor had read it he told Mrs. Meyer that the young woman was a daughter whom she had known nothing about. For ten years Mr. Hirsh has been an invalid, unable to do any work. About the same time when Annie Meyer caught the cold which resulted fatally, he died, leaving his wife and adopted girl almost destitute.

After thinking the matter over and taking into consideration her advanced age, Mrs. Hirsh concluded to return to Germany and pass the rest of her days with her friends in the Fatherland. After the sale of her furniture she found she did not have money enough to take Annie with her, so she wrote to her relatives in Europe for money and waited for a reply.

Before it came she read in the newspapers of the death of Annie Meyer. Her conscience began to trouble her, and she concluded to return her adopted daughter to her own mother. She told the girl the true history of her life, and told her that she must go back to her mother. Then she sat down and wrote the letter which Mrs. Meyer received last Wednesday from the hand of her daughter.

The morning after the letter was written they bid each other a tearful good-bye. Annie started for Harlem, while Mrs. Hirsh went aboard the German steamship which sailed that night. This is the romance.

Mrs. Meyer lapsed into a state of unconsciousness again, and two days later, while still in that condition, she gave birth to two girl babies. Mrs. Hirsh, the nurse, was a sensible woman, and she told Meyer that she didn't think it advisable for his wife to keep both the babies, on ac-

count of her health. She suggested the removal of one before the mother regained consciousness. They talked the matter over until finally Meyer fell in with Mrs. Hirsh's way of thinking. The nurse had no children and she said she would take one of the girls. Meyer was satisfied with that, and two days after birth one of the children was removed to Mrs. Hirsh's home in Hoboken and a nurse employed to look after it. Meyer signed the papers and it was agreed that Mrs. Meyers should know nothing of the transaction.

The next day the invalid returned to consciousness. Her health came back, and her baby was christened Annie. Mrs. Hirsh went to her Hoboken home and had her protegee baptized under the name of Mamie Hirsh.

Bad luck came to the little green grocery after that. For three years business gradually fell off. Meyer lost all his money, the shutters were put up for good, and he tramped around the streets looking for work. It was hard to find. In short, he never found it. So he got up very early one morning, without disturbing his wife or little Annie. He walked over as far as Grove and Hudson streets, and standing with St. Luke's Episcopal Church on one side and the public school on the other, he pulled out a big old country revolver and blew his brains out.

Friends came forward to help the widow, and she took her furniture and baby and moved up to the house on one-hundred-and-seventy-sixth street, where she lives to-day. She was a fine seamstress, and obtaining, sewing, she pursued her daily work ignorant of the existence of another daughter. Annie grew up to be a fine looking young woman. She studied shorthand and learned how to use a typewriter, and found a pleasant position in the office of a well known Harlem lawyer. She made many friends and engaged herself to Dr. Samuel D. Kratzner, a wealthy young German, who graduated from the Columbia School of Mines. The wedding was to have taken place on December 10. About three weeks ago she caught a severe cold. Pneumonia developed rapidly, and despite the efforts of the doctors she died.

Mrs. Hirsh, who adopted one of the twins, never communicated with the Meyers. She lived at 26 South street, Hoboken. Mamie Hirsh grew up as strong and handsome as her unknown sister. For ten years Mr. Hirsh has been an invalid, unable to do any work. About the same time when Annie Meyer caught the cold which resulted fatally, he died, leaving his wife and adopted girl almost destitute.

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Lutherans in all Language.

The Lutheran is a church of many languages. The latest statistics show that of her baptized membership throughout the world 32,000,000 speak German, 5,300,000 Swedish, 2,500,000 Norwegian, 2,300,000 Danish, 2,048,000 Finnish, 1,250,000 English, 1,113,000 Hungarian, 624,000 Livonian, 480,000 Courlanish, 272,000 Esthonian, 70,000 Icelandic, 48,000 Bohemian, and that in every other civilized tongue she is well represented, numbering in the world 28,407 educated ministers, 38,381 church edifices, and 50,061,280 baptized members. This church, though taking its origin in Germany, seems to know no fatherland or mother. She is at home everywhere.

In the United States, though among the last to come to general public recognition, she is doing Christian work in twelve different languages, and has 4,692 ministers, 7,948 churches, and 1,100,000 communicant members, twenty-four theo-

logical seminaries, twenty-five colleges, forty-eight seminaries and academies, fifty-seven orphan homes and hospitals, and 140 church papers, of which forty-eight are English, fifty-one German, sixteen Swedish, fifteen Norwegian, four Danish, three Finnish, two Icelandic, and two French.

As To Trespassers.

From the Adamsburg Herald.

Having noticed an article in the Post concerning the opinion of a Lowell hunter in regard to the trespass notices being put up by the land owners in this section of the country, we would say, the Lowell hunter has no one to blame but himself. If he would be contented with a mess or so of squirrels, the same as the rest of the hunters, these notices would never have been put up; but he must bag a hundred or more, if he can do so and what he don't eat he ships away. The law for Canada thistles is about the same as fishing with a seine, fifteen or twenty feet long, catching pike, etc., out of season. Now then, beware. A HUNTER.

List of Petit Jurors.

List of Petit Jurors drawn for the Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Court of Quarter Session of the Peace of Snyder county held on Dec. Term, commencing Monday, December 8, 1890.

Adams—D. J. Bingham.
Beaver—John Holmbach, Edward Beaver, Aaron Middlesworth.
Beaver West—Wm. Miller, Aaron Wagner.
Chapman—Ephraim Walter, Cyrus Boscawen, Jobe Walter, Henry Hartman Sen.
Chapman—Wm. L. Hummel, Anthony P. Geist, Franklin—George W. Hassinger, Wm. H. Walter, Jackson—Morris Ertley, Daniel Good, George Maurer.
Middleburgh—George M. Meatz.
Middletown—Frederick Litzel, R. F. Row, John R. Diemer, H. F. Kreamer.
Monroe—Thomas Hess, George Zimmerman, J. C. Gaugler, Amos Bailey, John A. Ockler.
Perry—Philip A. Schme, John S. Showers, Joseph Martin, Joseph Hime, Henry G. Hornberger.
Perry West—C. B. Shirck.
Penn—S. B. Poffy, Samuel A. Boyer.
Sellinggrove—J. C. Kessler, John Foster, George W. Agnew, Wm. Lantz.
Spring—Samuel Gundrum, George Lepley.
Union—Emmanuel S. Ocker, N. F. Shambach, Ira D. Bender.
Washington—Henry R. Moyer, P. T. Moyer, George Hosterman, P. J. Bickel.

GRAND JURORS.
Adams—Isaac Lepley, Jeremiah Shrader, Beaver West—T. A. Wagner.
Chapman—George W. Hassinger, James H. Swartz, John A. Moyer, Frederick Kreitzer.
Franklin—Austin Gift, Isaac Brunner.
Middletown—Henry Denton, J. J. Mitchell, Charles M. Straub.
Monroe—Jeremiah App.
Middleburgh—A. J. Crossgrove.
Perry—Abraham Koush, Henry Mengie, Sellinggrove—Edward Gemberling, G. R. Reese, Spring—John H. Knopp.
Union—John Rice, David S. Sholly, Henry Flinders.
Washington—Simon Renninger, Jacob Steffen.

Good News!

Who is willing to adopt the right way, need be long anxious with pimples, blemishes, or other cutaneous eruptions. These are the results of Nature's efforts to expel poisonous and effete matter from the blood, and show plainly that the system is ridding itself through the skin of impurities which it was the legitimate work of the liver and kidneys to remove. To restore these organs to their proper functions, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the medicine required. That no other blood-purifier can compare with it, thousands testify who have gained

Freedom

from the tyranny of depraved blood by the use of this medicine.

"For nine years I was afflicted with a skin disease that did not yield to any remedy until a friend advised me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. With the use of this medicine the complaint disappeared. It is my belief that no other blood medicine could have effected so rapid and complete a cure."—Andres D. Garcia, C. Victoria, Tamaulipas, Mexico.
"My face, for years, was covered with pimples and humors, for which I could find no remedy till I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Three bottles of this great blood medicine effected a thorough cure. I confidently recommend it to all suffering from similar troubles."—M. Parker, Concord, Vt.

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We Have the Prices!
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