

is emphatically a NEWS-PAPER for the People and by the People. Its columns are always open for the discussion of topics of interest to its patrons.



MIDDLEBURGH



It is not an "Organ." It wears no "Collar." It never dodges a issue. And never sold out. Guaranteed circulation 1300. Subscription \$1.50 a year.

ITEMS of LOCAL INTEREST

Corn and oats taken on subscription for the Post.

The Northumberland county jail is full of prisoners.

Go to G. C. Gaielius for good and cheap clothing.

Snyder county's Teachers' Institute next week.

G. C. Gaielius' prices on clothing are lower than ever.

Call and see my \$1.65 boot.

Rev. Neff and wife are visiting their son in Schuylkill county this week.

Miss Maggie Steininger, of Hartleton, is visiting relatives in Middleburgh.

Misses Mary Bratton and Fanny Vanzandt, of Lewistown, are visiting relatives in Middleburgh.

Elias Minium returned last week from a visit to a relative in Erie, Pa., who is dangerously ill.

The County Commissioners are building a beautiful iron fence around the Court House yard.

Misses Laura Runkle and Emma Heckman, of Centre county, are the guests of J. W. Runkle and family.

Funs.—I will pay the highest cash price for all kinds of furs.

Did you notice that fine head of hair at church last Sunday? That was Mrs. B.—. She never permits herself to be out of Hall's Hair Restorer.

Gray beard on a man under 50. Best dye to color brown or black is Buckingham's Dye for the beard.

Essie Erhart, of Franklin, returning from school on Monday noon, fell down an embankment at the railroad and cut an ugly gash in her forehead.

S. T. Frain, the enterprising proprietor of the Crawford House, Williamsport, is giving a big Thanksgiving dinner to-day. The bill of fare comprises some fifty courses.

Next week being institute there will be an extra demand for bread and cakes. Rudy, the baker will visit us on Tuesday and Saturday with an extra supply of the "staff of life."

Has the Indian Summer come and gone? and is old Winter about to assume his icy sceptre? However these questions may be answered, it is time to put the ice house in order for the new crop, if it comes.

TRIMONIAL MARKET. Wm. A. Wagner, West Beaver twp. Senora M. Wagner

Jacob W. Reigle, Middlecreek. Lizzie C. Smith, Troxelville. Wm. H. Ramer, Penn twp. Ellen Fisher,

I receive goods every day, hence is not shelf-worn, but is fresh and new. My prices also correspond with the hard times and I can sell a suit of clothing twenty per cent. lower than any other house in the County.

When, from any cause, the digestive and secretory organs become disordered, they may be stimulated by healthy action by the use of Dr. Sarsaparilla. These Pills, prescribed by the best physicians, and are for sale at all the drug-stores.

Are n't you ever going to grow like the rest of us?" asked a man of an acquaintance he had n't seen for some time. "Well, not so long as I can purify my blood with Dr. Sarsaparilla," was the apt reply. This man knew what he was talking about.

"I felt her tresses brush my face. Their faint, sweet perfume thrilled my senses. I regarded her in a fond embrace, Regardless of the consequences; I kissed her lips—oh, honeyed bliss! I gave her hand a thousand squeezes, And all she said to me was this: 'Join are you sure that no one sees us?'"

How to save money is a problem that interests everybody. One way to do it is to invigorate the system with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Being a highly concentrated blood medicine, it is the most powerful and economical. It is sold for a dollar a bottle, but worth five.

For fine Photographs, go to Deibert's gallery. Cabinets per dozen, \$2.00. Card-size " 1.00. Square Cards " 1.32. Minette's " .75. 2 squares north of Court house.

The Lady Godiva must have had exceptionally long hair since it completely concealed her lovely person. Since Ayer's Hair Vigor came into use such examples are not so rare as formerly. It not only promotes the growth of the hair, but gives it a rich, silken texture.

T. H. Harter, of the Post, has been deer hunting in West Virginia. Tom is a good marksman, both with the pen and the rifle, and brings down his game every time.—Selinsgrove Times. Thanks, Joe. You shall have the "saddle" of the very next deer we shoot in West Virginia.

A well known and highly esteemed citizen of Lewisburg, who is pretty well along in years, but sound in body, mind and estate, engaged to-day, digging his own grave by the side of that of his deceased wife, in the Lewisburg cemetery. He is walling it nicely and making it a thorough job throughout.—Lewisburg Chronicle.

When an editor starts in to do a job of work he doesn't loosen his grip until the thing is done. For instance: A drunken editor, formerly of Scranton, got tired living, and resolved on suicide. He tried a knife, and it wouldn't work; then attempted to choke himself with a towel, another failure; he tried laudanum—no good; he finished by jumping into the canal. Drinking too much water fetched him at last.

What a blessed thing it is for a man or woman to have a friend, one human soul whom he can trust utterly, who loves us in spite of all our faults; who will comfort and encourage us in days of sorrow and difficulty, when the world leaves us to fight our own battles as best we can. If you have had the good fortune to win such a friend do almost any thing rather than lose him. Hope all things, endure all things rather than lose that most precious of all earthly possessions—a tried and trusty friend.

"Witness my hand and seal." This phrase, says a paper before us, originated in this way: In old England the barons, thought it beneath them to do such hard work as is required by education, and so had servants do both their reading and writing. When a servant had written a deed, the baron, in place of signing his name, laid the inside of his hand in a plate of smut and then stamped its picture on the document, and then, turning his hand, stamped his seal ring into the wax. So originated the term. "Witness my hand and seal."

"Is it a duty to feed tramps?" is a question often asked. But the more people consider the question the more convinced they become that feeding a tramp is an imposition instead of an act of charity. He tramps because he is too lazy to work. There are positions waiting for every man who is anxious to make an honest living, and he who will not work, will tramp, beg and steal. People are awakening up to this state of affairs, and from accounts they are reducing the numbers of this class to one-half what they have been in the previous few years.

A new schedule went into effect on the S. & L. R. R. on Monday. See change in time table.

Jerome Crouse brought as fine a specimen of bird-eye iron ore to our office this week as can be found in this section of the State. It was taken from his mines on Shade Mountain which promise a fortune to the possessor.

Postmaster General Wanamaker evidently appreciates the manner in which newspaper publishers are frequently beaten out of money by small-souled subscribers. He recently made the important decision that postmasters who fail to notify publishers when subscribers move away or fail to take them from the post-office shall be responsible for the subscription.—Ez.

ED. POST.—In last week's Post you told your readers that Zacharias Long had his thumb cut off while working in the stove mill, two miles west of Middleburgh. Mr. Long never worked in our stove mill, but had his thumb cut off at a planing-machine at the new Church in the course of erection, one mile north of Doodletown.

F. F. & M. STAVE CO. The Hassingers returned on Saturday from their hunting trip with the Swengel party, having killed two deer. The one, a four-prong buck, was shot by Samuel Hassinger, and the other, a fawn, was shot by Mart Wagner, of Hartleton. Four members of the Middleburgh party have returned and report three deer killed viz: A doe by John Steyer, a two-prong buck by H. E. Grimm, Esq., and a fawn by John Francis and Harry Specht.

A little advice clipped: "My friend, you will find in life that those who are jealous of your prosperity are like snarling curs, continually saying mean things of you; they are too lazy to acquire fame or fortune. They are jealous. In many instances those who slander you are in debt to you, if not in the money sense, they are under obligation to you for some kindness shown to them. Treat those people as they deserve."

The Selinsgrove S. of V. Dramatic Alliance rendered the sensational drama, entitled "A Soldier of Fortune," in Seebold's Hall on Thursday evening of last week. The house was not what it should have been considering the merits of the play and players. They had a full cast of characters, thoroughly drilled in every manoeuvre, and would have done credit to the name of many professional troupes that come this way. They deserve great credit for evident work required in getting out the play and the manner of its rendition.

Our old friend John Stallnecker is being made the target of slings and abuse by unprincipled parties who are intimating that he is a fraudulent pensioner. They little know that the injury for which he draws pension is in the right leg, whereas the injury for which they claim he receives pension is in the left leg and was contracted when but a lad of ten years. The croakers may find ample cause of complaint and criticism without bringing into disrepute as honorable a man and brave a soldier as John Stallnecker.

This paper pays no attention to Post masters who order the Post discontinued to parties who are in arrears on subscription, for we will continue sending it on until we are prepared to sing them a new song. Subscribers who have paid up cause no offense by ordering their paper stopped, for the Post is not a charity concern, but as we do not ask any body to take the paper without giving them one month's trial free, we do consider it a mighty small piece of business for a white man to take it for a year or two and then suddenly discover that he doesn't want it and requests the post master to order it discontinued without their having paid up their subscription.

The thirty-third Annual Snyder County Teachers' Institute which will be held in the Court house next week promises to be one of unusual interest. The lecture course is complete with George P. Bible, that inimitable elocutionist and fascial artist, who last year made our sides ache with laughter. Tuesday evening comes Hon. Henry Houck, with one of his always enjoyable lectures full of wit and humor, fancy and fact. C. E. Bolton will be here Wednesday evening with one of his realistic lectures, historically photographed and described as only a master of the art can. Dr. Dimm will appear Thursday evening with one of his solid, logical lectures, full of food for the mind. The lectures are all first class and all should attend who are favored with an opportunity to do so.

A SPLENDID SERIAL.—In the issue of November 23d was begun in that popular family newspaper, Pennsylvania Grit, "Faraway Moses" new and greatest continued story, entitled "A Fool's Opinion." Besides this excellent feature Grit also contains each week a variety of reading matter of such general excellence as can be found in no other paper of its kind. If you have not yet read the opening chapters of "A Fool's Opinion" you can get a copy containing them, free of charge, by addressing Pennsylvania Grit, Williamsport, Pa. The paper is also sold by newsdealers and newsboys in nearly all parts of this state, and the publishers want agents in every town where it is not sold, to whom they offer liberal inducements. For sale by Chas. F. Mensch, Middleburgh, Pa. Price 5 cents.

If you go deer hunting and lose your compass and yourself, and the sun shines and your watch doesn't run down, the following may be of service to you in ascertaining the cardinal points without the use of a compass: "I can tell you a simple method which anyone who carries a watch may use. The watch, of course must be running at correct time. Point the hour hand toward the sun, or the spot in the sky where it is shining at the time, and half way between the hour hand and the figure 12 o'clock on your watch you can locate south. Of course when you know where south is the other three points can easily be found. This is curiously true, and is something which travelers and explorers should know, for it is very easy to lose a compass and much confusion might be avoided by knowing this simple method of guidance."

John Francis returned from the mountains on Monday and started for Shamokin in the afternoon. He seemed to feel very badly over the shooting of Henry Beaver—an account of which appeared in last week's Post. He stated that he had not expected Mr. Beaver to be near the place where he shot, that he had seen a white object (undoubtedly Mr. Beaver's dog) moving through the brush, which is very dense at that point, and twice raised his gun to shoot, but dropped it again. At last he imagined he saw clearly defined the head and rump of a deer, the white spot being located near the flank. He raised his gun, took good aim and fired. Mr. Beaver came out of the brush and said he was hit. Mr. Francis declares that Mr. Beaver was not visible to him when he shot, but that he was undoubtedly back of the brush which had deceived his vision and came in line of his shot. This is plausible, and though it was a piece of carelessness for Mr. Francis to shoot, we believe that it was purely an accident, one that might have befallen a most careful hunter—which Mr. Francis was always considered to be. As it is, we can be thankful that nothing more serious came of it, and Mr. Beaver will be at work again by the time this will reach our readers.

A DEER HUNT IN WEST VIRGINIA.

The average Virginian is an easy-going, shiftless individual, extremely polite, and is entirely devoid of that essential element vulgarly called "snap." Notwithstanding, this country is bound to boom, and its development is only a question of time. Elkins, the present southern terminus of the West Virginia Central Railroad, is situated 113 miles from Cumberland, Maryland, on the Philippi Pike, near the "round barn" known to many of our soldiers. It was opened to this point only last summer. Heretofore this district was considered impenetrable, but money and muscle work wonders. The town has 1,500 inhabitants, and the sound of the carpenter's hammer and saw is heard in all directions. The first new building was put up last March a year. A new hotel is now in course of erection, which will accommodate several hundred guests and a magnificent cut-stone bank building is showing its massive walls above the ground. The "city limits" extend over a tract of ground several miles in area, and a considerable portion is reserved for manufacturing sights which find much encouragement here. Corner lots sell at \$1500 each. An electric light plant will be started in a few weeks and then the little bee-hive of industry will assume metropolitan airs. Close to the town, and on an eminence within the city limits, stands the magnificent mansion of Steven B. Elkins which resembles a nobleman's castle. It was built at an enormous expense. We are told that the architect who built it, traveled one year in Europe at Mr. Elkins' expense in search of a design, and was then given permission to build it regardless of cost. It is the most magnificent structure of the kind we have ever seen and is said to have cost \$150,000. Mr. Elkins is prominent in the councils of the Republican party and is immensely wealthy. Immediately to the right of Mr. Elkins' mansion the men are at work preparing the ground for the erection of another new house by Senator Davis, which is to even exceed in grandeur and magnificence the home of Mr. Elkins, and still further to the right on another eminence is the ground purchased by Mr. Kearns, of Missouri, another immensely wealthy gentleman, who purposes erecting an expensive dwelling this summer. Among the other prominent gentlemen who expect to locate in this town is Governor Campbell, of Ohio, who has purchased a site for a dwelling. Carnegie, the great Pittsburgh capitalist, visited the town a short time ago and selected a location for an extensive tin factory, but I am afraid the Republican reverses and kick the McKinley bill got at the late election have knocked the bottom out of his plans. He expects to employ over three hundred hands in the factory. The Tygart Valley River runs through the corporation and furnishes excellent water power, and the railroad, when completed, will furnish the shortest route between Pittsburgh and Washington by 117 miles.

The timber in this region seems simply inexhaustible. It consists of spruce, hemlock, oak, birch, beech, cherry and walnut. The "Canaan basin" a track said to be forty by one hundred miles in extent, is in its virgin state. I am informed that there are black curled walnut trees in this track which if delivered on board cars would be worth one thousand dollars each. I do not know what is asked per acre for this tract of land, but the tract of 18,000 acres upon which we hunted, and which is equally well timbered is offered at \$3.00 per acre. The mountains are not in ranges like ours but are a succession of cones—averaging about two cones the mile. It is estimated that West Virginia has 12,000,000 acres of undeveloped land—a great portion of

which is set with the finest kind of timber and underlain with the richest minerals.

Some of our readers will probably remember the immense chunk of bituminous coal they saw on exhibition at America's centennial in Philadelphia in 1876. This chunk was taken from the mines at Roaring Creek, West Virginia, not far distant from Elkins.

The only drawback to the country seems to be the unfathomable, unendurable, everlasting mud, and the lack of ambition of its natives. They know no hurry, are not anxious for work, but are always ready for a deal. To illustrate: On Thursday morning we returned as far north as the station Shaw on the W. Va. C. R. R. when our train was stopped, and the engine reversed to carry the train back to Elkins. We asked the reason and the conductor curtly replied, "wreck." We backed six miles to the wreck and found the south-bound train had run into a land-slide, had derailed the engine which plumed to the right and stopped just as that portion of the cow-catcher that was left extended out over a thirty-foot precipice into the North Potomac river. The people had hardly recovered from their fright when a man who lived immediately opposite the river came up and told the engineer that he had seen the slide and was going to come over and stop the train just as soon as he had eaten his breakfast! The man got such a damning as would scorch the feathers off a young gosling.

What the people of West Virginia want, therefore, is Northern snap, capital and thrift. It is a grand opening for capitalists, and the man who is willing to work will find a warm welcome and profitable employment.

Barring the unpleasantness caused by the inclement weather, our party had a most delightful trip, and none would recall it for double the expense. Our thanks are due to Calvin S. Bretz, General Manager of the W. Va. C. R. R., Cumberland, Md., for favors shown us. Mr. Bretz was formerly train master of our Sunbury and Lewistown Division, and is a gentleman who stands high in the estimation of railroad men; also to Henry K. Boyer, State Treasurer, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and to Hon. A. S. Helfrich, for his generous entertainment and influence used in our behalf with the railroads.

T. H. H.

Card of Thanks.

Ed. Post.—On Thursday evening, November 29, myself and family were happily surprised by the Church choir and other friends of this place, who presented us with a beautiful new buffalo robe. Prof. Billhardt made a pleasant presentation speech and followed it up with such beautiful music as only he can render. Thanks.

J. N. WETZLER. Beavertown, Nov. 29, 1890.

To-day, Thursday, November 27, is the day to be observed by the Nation in giving thanks to God for the blessings so signally conferred upon it. For scores of years some people have objected to the proclamations because they do not contain the name of Jesus Christ to whom thanks should be given; and they annually call the attention of the Presidents to supply what they consider an important omission. But inasmuch as the Nation is composed of Jews and Gentiles and some sectarians who are not precisely what are generally called orthodox, the proclamations call upon all who believe in Almighty God to observe the day so as to make the observance of the day as general as possible. How many people who object to the omission of the name of Jesus Christ in the proclamations, remember that that name is not in the Lord's prayer—in which manner people were taught to pray by our Divine Redeemer?