The Sermon as Delevered by the Brooklyn Divine.

TEXT: "There was silence in heaven about the space of half an hour."—Revela-tion viii., 1.

tion viii., 1.

The busiest place in the universe is heaven. It is the center from which all good influences start. It is the goal at which all good results arrive. The Bible represents it as active with wheels and wings and orchestras and processions mounted or charloted. But my text describes a space when the wheels ceased to roll, and the trumpets to cound, and the voices to chant. The riders on the white horses reigned in their chargem. The doxologies were husbed and the processions halted. The hand of arrest was put upon all the spienders. "Stop.

the processions halted. The hand of arrest was put upon all the spiendors. "Stop, heaven!" cried an omnipotent voice, and it stopped. For thirty minutes everything celestial stood still. "There was silence in heaven for half an hour."

From all we can learn it is the only time heaven ever stopped. It does not stop as other cities for the night, for there is no night there. It does not stop for a plague, for the inhabitant never says, "I am sick." It does not stop for bankruptcles, for its inhabitants never fail. It does not stop for impassable streets, for there are no fallen snows nor sweeping freshets. What, then, stopped it for thirty minutes? Grotius and Professor Stnart think it was at the time of ssor Stnart think it was at the time of the destruction of Jerusalem. Mr. Lord thinks it was in the year 311, between the close of the Diccletian persecution and the beginning of the wars by which Constantine gained the throne. But that was all a guess, though a learned and brilliant guess. I do though a learned and brilliant guess. I do not know when it was and I do not care when it was, but of the fact that such an interreguum of sound took place, I am cer-tain. 'There was silence in heaven for half

And first of all we may learn that God and all heaven honored silence. The longest and widest dominion that ever existed is that over which stillness was queen. For an eternity there had not been a sound. World making was a later day occupation. World making was a later day occupation. For unimaginable ages it was a mute universe. God was the only being, and as there was no one to speak to there was no atterance. But that silence has been all broken up into worlds, and it has become a moisy universa. Worlds in upheaval, worlds in congelation, worlds in conflagration, worlds in revolution. If geologists are right and I believe they are there has not -and I believe they are—there has not been a moment of silence since this world began its travels, and the crashings, and the splittings, and the uproar, and the hub-

bub are ever in progress.

But when among the supernals a voice cried, "Hush!" and for half an hour heaven was still, silence was honored. The full power of silence many of us have yet to learn. We are told that wasn Christ was arraigned, "He answered not a word," That silence was louder than any thunder that ever shook the world. Oftentimes, when we are assailed and misrepresented, the mightlest thing to say is nothing, and the mightlest thing to do is nothing. Those people who are always rushing into print to get themselves set right accomplish nothing but their own chagrin. Silence! Do right and leave the results with God. Among the grandest lessons the world has ever learne! are the lessons of patience taught by those who endured uncomplainingly personal or domestic or social or political injustice.

Stronger than any bitter or sureastic or revengeful answer was the patient stience. The famous Dr. Morrison, of Chelsau, accomplished as much by his stient patience as by his pen and tongue. He had astuma that for twenty-five years orought him out of his couch at two o'clock each morning. His four sons and daughters deal. The remaining child by sunstroke made insane. The afflicted man said, "At this moment there ds not an inch of my body that is not filled with agony." Yet, he was cheerful, trium-phant, silent. Those who were in his pres-

ence said they felt as though they were in the gates of heaven.

Oh, the power of patient silence! Eschy-lus, the immortal poet, was condemned to death for writing something that offended the people. All the pleas in his benaif were of no avail, until his brother uncovered the arm of the prisoner and showed that his hand had been shot off at Salamis. That silent pies liberated him. The loudest thing on earth is silence if it be of the right kind and at the right time. There was acquaint old hymn, spelled in the old style, and once sung in the churches;

The race is not forever got
By him who fastest rous.
Nor the Battel by those percell
That shoot with the long as gon,

My friends, the tossing Sea of Galilee semed most to offend Christ by the amount of noise it made, for He said to it, "Be st."!" Heaven has been crowning kings and queens unto God for many centuries, yet heaven never stopped a moment for any such occurrence, but it stopped thirty minutes for the coronation of Silence. "There was silence in heaven for half an hour."

Learn also from my text that heaven must be an eventful and active place, from the fact that it could afford only thirty minutes of recess. There have been events on earth and is heaven that seems I to demand a wholeday or whole week or whole year for celestial consideration. If Grotius was right nd this silence occurred at the time of the destruction of Jerusalem, that scene was so awful and so prolonged that the inhabitants of heaven could not have done justice to it in many weeks.

After fearful besiegement of the two fortresses of Jerusalem—Antonio and Hippicus—had been going on for a long while a Roman soldier—mounted on the shoulder of another soldier hurled into the window of the tem ple a firebrant, and the temple was all affame, and after covering many sacrifices to the holiness of God, the building itself became a sacrifice to the rage of man. The hunger of the people in that city during the legement was so great that as some besiegement was so great that assome out-laws were passing a doorway and inhaled the odors of foot, they burst open the door, threatening the mother of the household with death unless she gave them food, and she took them aside and showed them it was her own child she was cooking for the ghast-

Six hundred priests were destroyed on Mount Zion because the temple being gone there was nothing for them to do. Six thousand people in one cloister were consumed There were one million one hundred thou-sand dead, according to Josephus. Grotius thinks that this was the cause of silence in heaven for half an hour. If Mr. Lord was right and this silence was during the Diocle-tian persecutions, by which eight hundred and forty-four thousand Christiaus suffered om sword and fire and banishment and exposure, why did not heaven listen throughout at least one of those awful years! Not Thirty minutes! The fact is that the celestial programme is socrowded with spec-tacle that it can afford only one recess in all

tacle that it can afford only one recess in an eternity and that for a short space.

While there are great choruses in which all heaven can join, each sout there has a story of divine mercy peculiar to itself and it must be a solo. How can heaven get through with all its recitatives, with all its cantos, with all its recitatives, with all its victories. all its victories? Eternity is too short to utter all the praise. In my text heaven spared thirty minutes, but it will never again spare one minute. In worship in earthly churches, when there are many to take part, we have to counsel brevity, but how will heaven get on rapidly enough to let the one hundred and forty-four thousand get through each with his own story, and then the one hundred and forty-four million, and then the one hundred and forty-four billion, and then the one hundred and forty-four trillion.

to Not only are all the triumphs of the past

and forty-four trillion.

toNot only are all the triumphs of the past
be commemorated, but all the triumphs
to come. Not only what we now know of
God, but what we will know of Him after
everlasting study of the Deifle. If my text

had mid there was slience in heaven for thirty days. I would not have been startled at the announcement, but it indicates thirty minutes. Why, there will be so many friends to hunt up; so many of the greatly good and useful that we will want to see; so many of the inscrutable things of earth we will need explained; so many exciting earthly exper-iences we will want to talk over, and all the other spirits and all the ages will want the same, that there will be no more opportunity for cessation.

Flow busy we will be kept in having pointed out to us the heroes and heroines that the world never fully appreciated—the yellow fever and cholera doctors who died, not flying from their posts; the female nurses who faced pestilence in the lazarettos; the railroad engineers who staid at their places in order to save the train though they themselves perished.

they themselves perished.

Hubert Goffin, the master miner, who, landing from the bucket at the bettom of the mine, just as he heard the waters rush in, and when one jerk of the rope would have lifted him into safety, put a blind miner who wanted to go to his sick child in the bucket and jerked the rope for him to be pulled up, crying, "Tell them the water has burst in and we are probably lost, but we will seek refuge at the other end of the right gallery;" and then giving the command to the lery;" and then giving the command to to other miners till they digged themselves near out that the people from the outside could come to their rescue. The multitudes of men and women who got no crown on earth we will want to see when they get their crown in heaven. I tell you heaven will have no more half hours to spare.

Besides that, heaven is full of children.

They are in the year majority. No shild on.

Besides that, heaven is full of children. They are in the vast unsjority. No child on cearth that amounts to anything can be kept quiet half an hour, and how are you going to keep five hundred million of them quiet half an hour. You know heaven is much more of a place than it was when that recess of thirty minutes occurred. Its population has quadrupled, sextupled, centupled. Heaven has more on hand, more of rapture, more of knowldge, more of intercommunication, more of worship.

tion, more of worship.

There is not so much difference between Brooklyn seventy-five years ago, when there were a few houses down on the Kast river and the village reached up only to Sands street, as compared with what this great city is now—yea, not so much difference be-tween New York when Canal street was far up town, and now when Canal street is far down town, than there is a difference be-tween want heaven was when my text was written and what heaven is now. The most thrilling place we have ever been in is stupid compared with that, and if we now have no time to spare we will then have no eternity to spare. Silence in heaven only half an

My subject also impresses me with the im-mortality of a half hour. That half hour mentioned in my text is more wilely known than any other period in the calendar of heaven. None of the whole hours of heaven are measured off, none of the years, none of the centuries. Of the millions of ages past and the millions of ages to come not one is especially measured off in the Bible. The half hour of my text is made immortal. The only part of eternity that was ever measured by earthly timepiece was measured by the

inute hand of my text.
Oh, the half hours! They decide everything. I am not asking what you will do with the years or months or days of your life, but what of the half hours. Tell me the history of your haif hours and I will tell you the story of your whole life on earth and the story of your whole life in eternity.
The right or wrong things you can think in
thirty minutes, the right or wrong things
you can say in thirty minutes, the right or
wrong things you can do in thirty minutes are glorious or baleful, inspiring or desper-ate. Look out for the fragments of time.

They are pieces of eternity.

It was the half hours between shoeing horses that made Elinu Burritt the learne. blacksmith; the half hours between pro fessional calls as a physician that made Abercrombie the Christian philosopher; the hours between his duties as scho master that made Salmon P. Chase chief justice; the half hours between since lasts that meta Bears Wilson resident of the male lasts that made James A. Garfield

The haif hour a day for good books or bad books, the haif hour a day for prayer or in-doisnce, the half hour a day for helping others or blasting others, the haif hour before you go to business and the half hour after your return from business—that makes the difference between the scholar and the infidel, between the saint and the demon, between triumph and catastrophe, between heaven and hell. The most tramendous haif hours.

The half hour when in the parsonage of a country minister I resolved to become a Christian then and there; the half hour when I decide I to become a preacher of the Gospel, the half hour when I first realize I that my son was dead; the half hour when I stood on the top of my house in Oxford street and saw our church burn; the half hour in which I entered Jarusalem; the half hour in which I ascenced Mount Calvary; the half hour in which I stood on Mars hill; the half hour in which the delicatory prayer of this temple was made, and about ten or fifteen other half hours are the chief times of my life. You may forget the name of the exact years or most of the im-portant events of your existence, but those half hours, like the half hour of my text, will

I do not query what you will do with the I do not query what you will do with the Twentieth century. I do not query what you will do with 1892, but what will you do with the next half hour? Upon that hinges your destiny. And during that some of you will receive the Gospel and make complete surrender, and during that others of you will make final and fatal rejection of the full and tree and urgent and impassioned offer of life eternal. Oh, that the next half hour might be the most glorious thirty min-

tes of your earthly existence.

Far back in history a great geographer stood with a sailor looking at a globe that represented our planet, and he pointed to a place on the globe where he thought there was an undiscovered continue. was an undiscovered continent, discovered continent was America. The geographer who pointed where he thought there was a new world was Martin Behaim, and the sailor to whom he showed it was and the sallor to whom he showed it was Columbus. This last was not satisfied till he had picked that gem out of the sea and set it in the crown of the world's geography. Oh, ye who have been sailing up and down the rough seas of sorrow and sin, let me point out to you another continent, yea, another world, that you may yourselves find a rap-turous world, and that is the world a half hour of which we now study. Oh, set sail for it! Here is the ship and here are the

In other words, make this half hour, be-In other words, make this half hour, beginning at twenty minutes to twelve by my watch, the grandest half hour of your life and become a Christian. Pray for a regenerated spirit. Louis XIV, while walking in the garden at Versailles, met Mansard, the great architect, and the architect took off his hat before the king. "Put on your hat," said the king, "for the evening is damp and cold." And Mansard, the architect, the rest of the evening kept on his hat. The dukes of the evening kept on his hat. The dukes and marquises standing with bare heads before the king expressed their surprise at Mansard, but the king said, "I can make a duke or a marquis, but God only can make a Mansard." And I say to you my hearers, God only by His convincing and converting grace can make a Christian, but He is ready this

very half hour to accomplish it.

Again my text suggests a way of studying heaven so that we can better understand it. heaven so that we can better understand it. The word "eternity" that we handle so much is an immeasurable word. Knowing that we could not understand that word the Bible uses it only once. We say, "Forever and ever;" but how long is "forever and ever;" but how long is "forever and ever;" I am glad that my text puts under our eyes heaven for thirty minutes. As when you would see a great picture you put a sheet of paper into a scroll and look through it, or join your foreinger to your thumb and look through the circle between, and the picture becomes more intense, so

the mosterpiece of heaven by St. John I have impressive when we take only thirt almosts of it at a time. Now we have some thing that we can come nearer to graspin, and it is a quiet heaven. When we discourtiout the multitudes of heaven it must it almost a nervous shock to those who have all their lives been crowded by many persistently who want a quiet heaven.

ill their lives been crowled by many per ple and who want a quiet heaven.

For the last thirty-five years I have been much of the time in crowds and under public rutiny and amid excitements, and I have sometimes thought for a few weeks after seach heaven I would like to go down is some quiet part of the realm with a fer friends and for some little while try conjurative solitude. Then there are those whose hearing is so delicate that they get a satisfaction when you describe the crash of the eternal crohestra, and they feel like many ng. as a good woman in Hudson, N. Yould, after hearing me speak of the might chorus of heaven. "That must be a greater than the proposition of the common of the proposition of the search, but what will become of my pooless." Yes, this half hour of my text is

head? Yes, this half hour of my text is still experience.
"There was silence in heaven for half a hour." You will find the inhabitants at home. Enter the King's P dace and talks. at home. Enter the half only thirity mit only a glimpse, for we have only thirity mit utes for all heaven. "Is that Jesus?" "Yes Just under the hair along His forehead is t?" mark of a wound made by a bunch twisted brambles, and His foot on the throt has on the round of His invited another mast of a wound made by a spike, and a scar context of a wound made by a spike, and a scar context outstanded? What a smile! What a loveliness! What a loveliness! What a loveliness! What an overwhelming look of kindness and grace! Why, He looks as He had redeemed a world! But come of for our time is short. Do you see that row for our time is short. Do you see that row for our time is short. Do you see that row for large of the first our for our time is short. Do you see that row for our time is short. Do you see that row for our time is short. Do you see that row for our time is short. Do you see that row for our time is short. Do you see that row for our time is short. Do you see that row for our time is short. Do you see that row for our time is short. Do you see that row for our time is short. Do you see that row for our time is short. Do you see that row for our time is short. Do you see that row for our time is short. Do you see that row for our time is short. Do you see that row for our time is short. Do you see that row for our time is short. for our time is short. Do you see that row palaces? That is the Apostotic row. I you see that long reace of architecture glories? That is Martyr row. Do you state immense structure? That is the big tributions for the relief of starving that immense structure? That is the big tributions for the relief of starving Russia have been received at the Spring election. Foster Smith has up and is pushing it at a lively rate.

Samuel Bilger,

Constable Middle with his proclamatic the Spring election. Foster Smith has up and is pushing it at a lively rate.

Last Friday A. V. his new stable.

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Charles Sauer, the great metropolis? That is the rive concerning which those who once lived the banks of the Hudson, or the Abana, or the Rhine, or the Shann say, "We never saw the like of the for clarity and sheen." That is the fiver of heaven—so bright, so wide, deen, But you ask, "waster are to asylums for the old?" I answer, "I asylums for the lame? "Where a the hospitals for the lame? "Where a the hospitals for the lame? "They are to blind and dea." "Forey all see and hear "Where are the abundances." Where are the abundances." Where are the abundances." "Why, they are no saloons." "Where are the gray yards?" "Why, they never die." Padown those bouldwards of gold as amber and sappaire and see tho interminable streets built by the Aren tect of the universe into homeover the threshold of waten sorronever steps, and out of whose win lows faces once pale with earthly sickness, now look on the property of the property of the property of the shipping directions." once pale with carthly sickness, now loo rubicund with immortal health. "On, is me go in and see them?" you say. No, yo cannot go in. There are those there we would never consent to let you come u. You say, "Let me stay here in this ple where they never sin, where they never su fer, where they never part." No, no! O. time is short, our thirty monutes are almo-gone. Come on! We must get back to to earth before this half hour of heavenly sileng oranks up, for in your mortal state you cannot endure the pomp and splendor and resumnce when this half hour of since is ende.

The day will come when you can se heaven in full biast, but not now. I am now

only showing you neavouat the dullest hal hour of all the etsenities. Come on! There i semething in the celestial appearance which makes me think that the half hour of sience will soon be over. Youler are the whit horses being hitched to chariots, and youles are seraphs fingering harps as it about to strike them into sympnomy, and yonder are concepture taking down from the bige hallst concepture taking down from the bige hallst material, its to dimpets of victors.

Remember, we are mortal yet, and cannot endure the full roll of heavenly harmonie,

and cannot endure even the silent heaver for more than half an hour. Hark! the clock in the tower of heaven begins to strik and the half hour is ended. Descend! Com and the half hour is ended. Descend! Committee! Come down till your work is doned Shoulder a little longer your burdens! Fign a little longer your battles! Weep a little longer your griefs! And then take heaven ont in its duilest half hour, but in it mightlest pomp, and instead of taking it for thirty minutes take it world withouth and

But how will you spen I the first half hou of your heavenly citizenship after you hav,1, gone in to stay? After your prostration before the throne in worship of Him wi/h fore the throne in worship of thin we made it possible for you to get there at alid I think the rest of your first half hour I heaven will be passed in receiving your relp ward if you have been faithful. I have a strangely beautiful book containing the pictures of the medials struck by the Englisho. Government in honor of great battles; the first battles; the reyal family present; the Crimes we medal, the Victoria cross, the Waterlogian medal.

In your first half hour in heaven in son to way you will be honored for the earth to struggles in which you won the day. Starhe up before all the royal house of heaven any. receive the insignia while you are a nounced as the victor over the drougher and freshets of the farm field, victor oven the temptations of the Stock Exchang victor over professional allurements, victor over professional allurements, victor over domestic infelicities, victor over me chanic's shop, victor over the storehoused victor over home worriments, victor oxiks physical distresses, victor over heredita depressions, victor over sin and death aless hell. Take the badge that celebrates the victories through our Lord Jesus Christoff Take it in the presence of all the galleries of saintly, angetic and divine!

Thy saints in all this glorions was Shail conquer though they die. They see the triumph from afar, And selse it with their sys.

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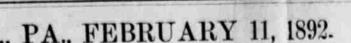
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How He Hoodwinked Her.

cily A celebrated German physician wang once called upon to treat an aristalderatic lady, the sole cause of who and complaint was high living and lack all exercise. But it would never do the prepared to give the citizens sweet tell her so, so his medical advice ra thus: "Arise at 5 o'clock, take ive. walk in the park for one hour, therivfrink a cup of tea, then walk anothe of nour, and take a cup of chocolateth Take breakfrst at 8." Her conditiothe improved visibly, until one fine morriche ing the carriage of the baroness wi teen to approach the physician's reslovlence at lightning speed. The pads tient dashed up to the doctor's officays and on his appearing on the scene sh berasped out: "Oh, doctor, I took thiny,

shocolate first." "Then drive home as fast as youth, an," ejaculated the astute disciple cime Esculap, rapidly writing a prescripith, tion, "and take thisemetic. The terrnmust be underneath." The gratefuing patient complied. She is still im is receive the most attention, primary

of \$2700 in six months by raising skunk)mifor market. He selis the pelts of thenth odorous animals at good figures, an manufacturers skunk oil, which he dis poses of to the druggists for a rheumaticadi-



GLOBE MILLS, Pa., Feb. 9th.

2 " Mrs. E. A. Steininger,

50 cents 50 cents 50 cents We are nearly ready to make our first shipment of flour, preparatory to making up the first cargo. Our

shipping directions are "Edgar & Reeve, Care William James, Foreign Freight Agt. N. Y. C. Railway, N.Y. City." Respectfully,

W. GRANT YODER, Globe Mills, Pa.

Fisher & Son, of the Lowell Mills have not yet reported, but as the the rest of the party who were busy West End always does its share we skinning an old bear that tipped the may expect a creditable report from beam at over 200 pounds (actual them in a week or so. A two thous- weight). He was shot by Phares and ton cargo of flour will leave Fetterolf. This makes the 32d bear Philadelphia for Russia on the 16th that Uncle Rob helped to slay, and inst. It will contain the first gifts he says it was the fattest of all. The from this republic, but by no means thickness of the fat on the animal's the last, as every state in the Union rump was five inches (actual measis aroused and whole train loads of urement). Uncle Rob and David L. provisions are daily arriving at the Middleswarth each have for their Its proper delivery is entrusted to This would be equal to seven galofficers appointed by the American lons-counting all the shares. Two Relief Committee.

proper light. You know your duty. next trip a week or ten days. It is not a question of what can you give but what will you give. There decorated with sale bills to such an are a thousand reasons for giving extent that their large stock of merunpardonable stinginess.

MONROE TWP.

Election next Tuesday. P. M. Teats is making preparations to erect a dwelling house.

It is rumored that the Reading Railroad Company will exchange express companies. Don't fail to attend the P. O. S. of

A's entertainment next Saturday Jerry Hollenbach and family, of

Sunbury, spent Sunday with Harry In last week's Post I stated that David Kerstetter, of Iowa, was vis-

iting at this place. It is Henry instead of David. Dr. Hottenstein went to Washington to live with his daughter. We

are sorry to lose the Doctor as he is a good physician.

A drum corps was organized at Shamokin Dam with ten members. After a little practice they will be

A protracted meeting is in progress at Kratzerville.

The Camp P. O. S. of A. of Shamokin Dam will hold an entertainment in Aurand's Hall, Saturday evening, Feb. 13th. Prof. Wallace, the great ventriloquist, will per form feats of leger-de-main. Able speakers will be present. Come and laugh and grow fat. Admission 5 and 10 cents.

The institute held at Fisher's school-house was largely attended. After recitations by the scholars of the school the topic "Who should or advanced pupils," was then taken A Rhode Island man made a net profi but up and discussed by W. D. Jarrett, Teats and B. O. Kessler, The Chestnut Ridge Band furnished exkēts

## TROXELVILLE.

Constable Middleswarth is out with his proclamation for holding

Foster Smith has his new house up and is pushing it to completion

Last Friday A. W. Troxel raised

Christian Booney has now seven foxes on his string for this season. This makes 131 since he commenced their destruction.

A protracted meeting is in progress in the Evangelical church,

There is a pressure of about twenty tons to the square inch bearing on 'Squire Jim Middleswarth just now to become a candidate for judicial honors. If James will allow his name to be used then look out for a cyclone from the West End. The Squire is one of the boys of the gallant 49th and left some of his blood to enrich the soil of the "Old Dominion" in '64.

Last Friday the Troxelville hunting party captured four more bears. This makes ten for this season. Uncle Rob found a nest that contained three cubs about ten days old which he put into his knap-sack and carried along till he came up with seabord awaiting transportation. share a gallon crock full of lard. of Uncle Rob's dogs are laid up for The Post has endeavored to place repairs owing to wounds inflicted by the matter before our people in a the last animal which will delay the

Goss & Mattern's store room is and only one for not giving, viz: chandise is almost hidden from view. They nearly all bear the modest imprint: "Post Print," and are models of the "art preservative." CAL. JOE. Bully for Tommy!

McCLURE.

Miss Lizzie Smith, who was employed at Sunbury, is home on account of ill health.

Miss Gertie Shannon and Miss Ellen Waidman, of Adamsburg, were the guests of Jonathan Spangler over Sunday.

Mr. E. C. Manbeck has purchased H. W. Ulsh's store. Mr. H. W. Ulsh has purchased

Andrew Ulsh's roller-mill at Middle-

We're happy to say that Mrs. Jacob Kinney and John Shilling are slowly recovering.

The First National Bank of Mc Clure will soon open its doors to the public with Jacob Shilling as president and Jane Jordon as cashier.

A. A. Howell sprained his ankle, but is improving slowly. Mrs. Ner B. Middleswarth is very

ill at this writing. Mr. Isaac Dreese sent his stave saw away to have it repaired.

Mr. Samuel Wagner visited friends at this place over Sunday.

Our young black-smith has changed his mind. He is studying medicine under Dr. R. E., you had better stay at your old trade,

R. D. Bower, of Shamokin, was week.

W. F. Howell was taken suddenly ill on Saturday, but is better at this

There has been a complete revolution at the corner direct North of the station. I speak for the majority of the people when I say we are motto was "honesty is the best polcellent music. The next meeting to state that he will remain with us. to state that he will remain with us. Joseph D. Ulsh purchased H. W. C. A. Friday evening, Feb. 19th, Hal. Ulsh's creamery.

## Sale Register.

NO. 6.

Persons getting their Sale Bills printed at this office will have their notices carried to the date of the sale free of charge.

Tuesday, March t, Allen Hackenberg will sell a fine stock of cattle, horses and farming im-plements, on Howers' farm, one mile south of Middleburgh

Tuesday, March 15. Amanda stahinecker will self five howes, ten bead of cattle and a large line of farming implements on the Evans farm, one mile west of Middleburgh.

Monday, February 29, David Wetzel will sell seven horses, ten head of cattle and an exten-sive line of farming implements, 2 miles south of New Berlin.

Wednesday, March 16. Sidney G. Ocker will sell 5 horses, 7 head of cattle, and a large stock of tarming implements on the premises, 2 miles south of Centreville.

Wednesday, February 17, J. Calvin Schooli will sell 6 horses, 7 head of cattle and a large lot of farming utensils, on his tarm, 3 miles west of Middleburgh. Saturday, March 19. David Ocker will sell a large

stock of farming implements and live stock of the premises, in Centre township, 2 miles south of Centreville.

Tuesday, February 16, A. M. Carpenter will sell 5 horses, 7 head of cattle and all his farming implements, one mile east of Beavertown.

Thursday, Pebruary 11, Adam Bubb will self-horses, 9 head of cattle and a full line of ferming implements on the premises, in Jackson township, 15; miles south of New Berlin.

Saturday, March 5. J. S. Kern will sell 3 horses 4 cows, and a large stock of farming buptle ments, one-half mile north of Beavertown. Thursday, March 3. Geo, Krebs will sell I here gyearling colts. 3 cows, 5 head of young cardle and a varied assortment of farm stock, 2 independent of Crossgrove Hall.

Thursday, February 1s. P. M. Freed will sell 2 mares, 1 cow. 1 Hobstein helfer, 2 shoats, a lot of chickens, &c.; also household goods and farm stock, 2 miles east of Fremont.

saturday, February 20, D. Bolender will sell real estate at the Court House as the property of Louisa and Peter Neitz, of Chapman township, Tuesday, March 22—John W. Krouse will sell 6 horses, shead of cattle, and a large lot of new farm implements, on farm of Giraco Bingaman, 8 milrs west of Centreville, on road leading from Centrevill to Troxelville.

saturday, March to Lowis Minium will sell i horses, 4 cows, 4 Jersey bull, 2 steers, and as extensive assortment of farm stock, one-half mile east of Freemont.

Thursday, March 1. W. C. Lose will sell 4 horses 7 cattle and farming utensits of various kinds, 6 miles west of Middleburgh, on the road leading from Middleburgh to Troxelville.

Thursday, March 16 Elmer E. Schamboch will sell horses, cattle and implements in Centre township, 3 miles north of Middleburgh.

win sell's horses, one of of cattle and a large stock of farming unplaments, it, miles north of Adamsburg.

Saturday, February 28, D. Bolender will sell real estate at the Court House as the property of Mary and W. W. Warnett, situate in Perry Puesday, March 8, H. S. Bickhart will sell 6 horses, 6 head of cattle and a veneral farm

one-half mile east of Shadel's Mill. Perry township. Tuesday, March I. W. J. Hackenberry will self

2 horses, 2 cows, and farming utensils of various kinds, 2 miles north of Adamsburg.

saturday, March 5, Hiram J. Balley will sell horses, cattle and farming implements, 2 miles east of Centreville, on the new Berlin road.

Friday, March 4, D. J. Bingaman will sell per-sonal property at the residence of Ner M. Midsonal property at the residence of Ner M dleswarth, one mile north of Troxelville.

Saturday. February 20. D. Rolender, Sheriff, will offer at public sale at the Court House in Middleburgh, real estate situate in Perry township, as the property of Lydia and Henry Frantz.

Saturday, March 12. Barbara Dobson will sell personal property, 2 miles west of Middleburgh. Wednesday, March 9, Levi Napp and James Bot-tiger will sell live stock and farm implements, 3 miles South-east of Middleburgh, at the home of the former.

Friday, March 4, E. C. Manbeck will sell a large stock of farm implements and live stock mile east of McClure.

Tuesday, March I, F. J. Boyer will sell live stock and farm implements, 4 miles west of Centre-ville on the road to Troxelville. Tussday, March 29, Levi Artley will sell live stock

Friday, March 11. Henry Benner will sell 6 head of horses, 9 head of cattle and a full line of im-plements on the Simon Miller farm at Oriental. Wednesday, March 23, James Mengel will sell 6 horses, 8 head of cattle and a full line of farm implements on the premises near Meiserville.

## GLOBE MILLS.

C. A. Moyer has a new clerk from McClure. No doubt he is the boy for the business. Simon Berger would like to sell

his property at a reasonable price and on easy terms, as he is unable to farm it any more. It is a very desirable home when improved.

Kreamer Bros. moved their sawmill into John Kreamer's woods.

The mock court held at Meiser's school house on Wednesday evening WAS B SUCCESS.

S. G. Fagely, of Shamokin is visitseen on our streets one day last ing friend and relatives here at present.

J. O. Yoder spent Sunday at home. accompanied by a Mr. Wirt also a

student of Missionary Institute. Rev. W. A. Haas preached an able sermon in our church on Sunday.

W. A. Keeler, our much esteemed friend and neighbor, moved to Ashsorry to lose Mr. Ulsh as one of our land last week where he will engage Jno. Lesher, Arthur Cooper, P. M. leading merchants, and one whose in the hotel business. No doubt he will make a good laudlord. We icy" in his dealings with this community. We are happy, however, huckstering business to its fuller when

C. A. Meiser pays the hig ar after cash price for calves,

- received

ming line\*