

T. B. HARTER, Editor and Prop.

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EMPEROR WILLIAM MAY BE RIGHT in the theory that heaven will direct his sword, but the inspiration of his tongue seems drawn from a different quarter.

GUESTS at Southern California hotels were startled by an earthquake the other night. They found it charged in their bills as a special attraction.

The umbrella trust has already taken most of the manufacturers under cover. Those still remaining will be glad to get in out of the rain before long.

The new high school of Japan is unique. "High" in this case refers not to the degree of education, but to the social status of its students.

Max O'Rell, the French satirist, says that everyone, except Kings and Prime Ministers of a few great powers, likes to be interviewed; and he considers it a compliment to be asked to give a newspaper his ideas.

So great has been the development of the petroleum fields in Peru that pipe lines have been run from the main wells to the coast. The opinion is expressed that the Peruvian field will soon be able to supply the demand of all the west coast of South America.

The other night a young lady compositor in the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette office started to set a telegram announcing a suicide, when she suddenly fainted. It turned out that the telegram announced the suicide of her sweetheart. There were forty compositors and yet this piece of copy fell to her lot.

The following, which is said to be an actual incident in California housekeeping is called to mind by the Chinese exclusion act. "John," said the mistress, "I can't have you smoking opium in the kitchen whenever I am out of the house. When you want to smoke you must go out of doors, or at least to your own room in the wind mill." And John replied: "Melican lady too much talker. One day Chinaman come in heap big ship and smoke allee Melican lady and allee Melican man. 'Ablees that, John?'"

Who had a stroke? Is he chief insured? ... "Allee Melican a California dead; Chinaman heap boss here by 'n'by."

A man in Leeds, England, looked a gift horse in the mouth the other day with profitable results. The keeper of a skating rink had advertised "a great fancy costume carnival," and by way of stimulating the invention of his patrons, he promised that the wearer of the most original costume should be rewarded with a watch of the value of \$50. The man who won the watch took it to a jeweler, who said the time-piece was worth only \$20. The winner, therefore, applied to the courts for redress. The skating rink proprietor defended himself with the plea that the giving of the prize was a purely voluntary act, and the recipient should not take the giver's estimate too literally. The judge, however, took a different view, and gave judgment for the plaintiff for \$50.

A bicyclist who is attempting a ride across the continent has come to the conclusion that it is very hard work and does not pay. He made the distance between Los Angeles, Cal., and Albuquerque, New Mexico, in twenty-four days, suffered a great deal from hunger, thirst and exposure, and met with adventures that were not always desirable. For instance, the Navajo Indians exhibited a rude and annoying curiosity concerning the reason for the existence of his machine and their ability to ride it themselves. Popping up out of the sand hills, then chased him for miles, and if they overtook him insisted on having a mount, which under the circumstances it was hard to refuse. Several nights he was stranded in the desert, and was obliged to sleep on the sands, where his teeth chattered with cold, till daylight. On one occasion he broke his canteen, and, racked with thirst, dared to stop an express train and ask for a drink. He reports that the engineer showed a good deal of indignation, but relieved his sufferings. When the bicyclist arrived at Albuquerque, many of the spokes of his machine were broken and twisted and he himself presented a sorry spectacle.

FASHION authorities predict that long-legged boots will soon be the proper style. High boots and creased trousers will not consist. One or the other must go. We foresee a tremendous conflict.

The mole can swim excellently and it often sinks wells for the purpose of obtaining water to drink.

OUR BURIED BRAVES.

For the dead our heart has cherished Love her tribute tear must render. For the friends in peace that perished There is sorrow true and tender, And a silence on our life Shuts the door; But the hearts of millions tremble With the mighty tribulation, And the sad in troops assemble When the champions of a nation Back from honor's fields of strife Come no more. Farm and village, town and city, Hail them martyrs, name them saviors; Nobler grief than sorrowing pity Freedom's heroes earned in dying, And the flower of praisa sweet On their graves. Some asleep beneath the willows, Some asleep where valor slew them,— Soft from lips that kissed their pillows, Soft from eyes that never knew them Drop the benisons that greet Fallen braves. Far from dear domestic pleasure, Fireside scenes and children's prattle, Free they spent their vital treasure In the nation's march and battle, Following their flag of fame Where it flew. Till new hopes in moonlight beauty Smiled thro' terror's lifting shadows, Till the harvest after duty Ripened peace on blood-stained meadows, And their dream of triumph came Grandly true. Lives like fallen foliage straying Holy ground! They fell not vainly. Freedom's trees are greener growing For their fading, and more plainly Vernal promise lights the land Where they lie. For their relics left to moulder Richer made the soil that bore them, And their memory old and older, Tells the living who deplore them There are deeds whose virtue grand Cannot die. Bring your blessings, gray-haired fathers, Childhood with your sweet solateness,— While a grateful country gathers Round the saviors of her greatness, And her thrones, in mourning met, Scatter bloom. Come with tribute true and tender, Laurel wreaths and lyric numbers, And above each dead defender Let the love that never slumbers Own its ender's patriot debt At the tomb. THOMAS BROWN.

GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

For thousands of years it has been a custom with soldiers in the field to form comradeships, one with another, two men agreeing to stand by each other in life and in death, in sickness and in wounds, and after death to execute each other's known desires. There are traces of this relation in the Greek historians. The Roman soldier under Julius Caesar called his comrade "commilito," which simply meant fellow-soldier. It is such an established custom in the French army to form comradeships that we find Napoleon, on meeting a wounded soldier in a forlorn condition, asking him, "Where, then, is your comrade?" as if the relation were recognized in military law. In an army this strong feeling of comradeship is not confined to the single chosen friend. It includes the company, the regiment, the brigade, the division, the corps, and even the entire army, binding a million men

and feel and act as one man. It was wonderful to notice, in our late war, how strong and how universal this army feeling was. The common



object, common perils, common sufferings, common triumphs, knitted close together the hearts and minds of that vast multitude of diverse men. Finally, when victory crowned the four years' struggle, there was a common feeling of pride in the glorious result, which at once exalted and deepened the soldierly fellowship. After two thousand actions in the field, small and great after the enrollment of nearly three millions of men, and the death of three hundred and sixty thousand of them, the army was disbanded at Washington in 1865, and the soldiers rejoined their fellow citizens in the peaceful pursuits of industry. At that final review in Washington there was very little left of the "pomp and circumstance of glorious war"; but every soldier's face shone with the light of victory, and every citizen who had within him the soul of a patriot felt the truth of the motto that fluttered along the Capitol: "The only national debt we can never pay is the debt we owe to the victorious soldiers." Already the desire was strong throughout the army not to let die the fellowships and friendships of the war. Clubs, circles, societies had already been formed, some composed wholly of officers, some wholly of privates, and some of both. The object of all was the same: "To preserve the cordialities of the camp, to secure the fame of members by suitable memorials and records, and to give friendly succor to indigent comrades and their dependents."

DECORATION DAY—THE SOLDIER'S PICTURE.



DECORATION DAY.

BLOSSOM, O flowers, in riotous splendor! Open, O lingering buds to the light! I will gather you all, fresh, fragrant and tender, And weave you in garlands, sweet, dewy and bright! Over the graves where our heroes are sleeping I will lay all your beauty and innocent bloom, That they'll see our fathers' nation is weeping, May know that we love them, though low in the tomb.

Oh for the tones that are silent forever, Oh for the heroes that were true to the right, Oh for the arms that knew weariness never, But fought through all the day till death's swift-falling night. Nothing but freedom is worth such devotion, Only the land with our forefathers' grave Redeemed and unbroken from ocean to ocean, Is worth half the cost of one soldier's low grave.

war, at Springfield, Mass., in 1865, when he was conceived of uniting all who had served in the army or the navy, and had received an honorable discharge, into a national society or order, the name of which, it was finally decided, should be the "Grand Army of the Republic. The idea originated in the mind of an officer of the Fourteenth Illinois Infantry, Major Benjamin Franklin Stephenson. He thought of it before the war ended, while serving under General Sherman in one of his rapid expeditions. Major Stephenson's comrade or tent mate was the chaplain of the regiment, Rev. William J. Rutledge. Often these two gentlemen, as they rode side by side in the long marches, talked together of what would probably become, after the war, of the enormous numbers of men they saw tramping on, behind and around them—Soldiers, wagon men, camp followers tramping, tramping in numbers that seemed unlimited. They agreed that men so closely allied, and united by so many ties, so bound together by a common purpose, and by so many vicissitudes shared in common, would not willingly consent to a total severance of a connection so dear to their affections and their pride. The two friends agreed that, if they came out of the struggle alive, they would endeavor to work out in concert some kind of organization for such an object. This agreement they kept. After the war they planned a great society to be formed somewhat on the basis of the several social orders, such as the Freemasons, Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias and Sons of Temperance. To impart a military character to the new organization the local branches were named Posts, and all the officers received military titles, such as Post-Commander, Adjutant, Quartermaster, Officer of the Day, Post Surgeon, Post Chaplain, Officer of the Guard and others. The rooms for the weekly meetings of the posts are arranged like the lodge rooms of the other benevolent orders. In a few instances the local Post became the owner of its own quarters, and fitted them up with some approach to luxurious accommodations, with library, billiard room, dining room, kitchen, sustained by the rents derived from other portions of the edifice. Some Posts have gathered a highly interesting collection of warlike curiosities, such as banners, flags, field glasses and captured weapons. Occasionally, a piece of field artillery, identified with the history of a Post, graces can also of its apartment. The greater number of the Posts assemble weekly in a hired room, plainly furnished, and often used for other purposes on other evenings. But not the less has the Post been to the retired soldier like another home, where he was sure of finding aid and sympathy, where the record of his services was deposited, and where he

intercourse. Each Post, moreover, being connected with the county organization and that with the State and the national body, membership involves a man once again to a great national army, not inaptly styled the "Grand Army of the Republic. It must be supposed that the founders, animated by sentiment alone. It was a thing of necessity that they should look for steady and systematic aid to the country which they had assisted to save. Hence, the Order has taken the lead in stimulating and guiding legislation in behalf of the soldiers and their dependents, and Congress has shown itself attentive to its suggestions. A vast amount of good, however, has been done by the local posts alone. To the Grand Army of the Republic we are indebted for one of the most interesting and impressive of our ceremonial days—that on which the graves of the soldiers are decorated. The idea originated in the mind of a German who had served as a private in the Union army, whose name has not been preserved. Early in May, 1868, he wrote to the Adjutant General of the Grand Army, saying that in his native country it was the custom of the people in the spring to visit the burying grounds, and place flowers upon the graves of their friends and relatives. He suggested that the Grand Army should designate a day for the decoration of the graves of the soldiers. The idea met with favor, and Gen. John A. Logan, then Commander in Chief of the Grand Army, promptly promulgated an order setting apart the Thirtieth of May for the purpose. General Logan expressed the hope that the observance would be kept up from year to year so long as one survivor of the war remained to honor the memory of his departed comrades. Memorial Day has been observed with increasing impressiveness ever since, and the day is now a legal holiday in most of the Northern States east of the Mississippi river. In 1871 the Grand Army could claim but thirty thousand members. In 1879 a great increase began, until the whole number of members approached four hundred thousand. While the great object of this army of men has been to project the measures looking to the relief and advantage of the soldiers and those dependent upon them, they have taken a leading part also in the erection of the innumerable monuments to the memory of fallen comrades which adorn our public grounds and cemeteries. Other nations have heaped the most bountiful rewards upon the successful generals of a great war. We have, perhaps, not been sufficiently generous to the leaders in the war; but it was natural, in a Republic, that the rank and file of the army should be the chief recipients of national benefaction. One of the means employed by the

tion and to wish their own promotion to the cause has been the annual convention, or National encampment, which has always been an occasion of widespread interest, both to the order and to the people. Some of the annual encampments have been held in places remote from the center of the country, but the local welcome has always been general and enthusiastic. The farther the soldiers have had to travel, the warmer has been the welcome they have received. JAMES PARTON in "Youth's Companion."

Specimen and Sample Swindles.

A fine old "chestnut"—a "most remarkably long-headed, flowing-bearded, and patriarchal" story, as Dick Swiveller would put it—may be recalled with profit, now that all our traders are stricken with the "taste-and-try" fever. The anecdote is, in brief, that an ingenious old lady sent round to a number of shops for samples of tea, and in this way obtained gratis sufficient to last her for a twelve-month. The same dodge is frequently practiced on drapers. Ladies of otherwise irreproachable character, when preparing for a bazaar or on behalf of some poor, untutored savages, send to drapers for patterns of silk, dress goods, etc., and appropriate—yes, "appropriate" is the better-sounding word—the pieces for the making of quilts, cushions, and other articles. By some mysterious process of reasoning, they take credit to themselves for their smartness, too. Taking, then, the facility for fraud into consideration, is the sample game worth the candle? Hardly, one would think. The house-to-house system is certainly not open to abuses of the kind given. Still, there is plenty of trickery about even that. Distributors, anxious to get rid of their load, stuff about a dozen samples in some letter boxes, and often give at least as many to some woman with a keen regard for economy. In a known case, a lad left fifteen or sixteen small packets of cocoa at one house in return for a bribe of a penny; and in another a man parted with sufficient soap to do a few weeks' wash for a pint of beer.

The Dainty Japs.

Among the people of the globe the Japanese, in their use of tobacco, as in many other things, would seem to be the most temperate as well as the most refined. The rudest coolie or the coarsest farm laborer equally with the lady of rank (the pretty geisha) and the minister of state is content with the kiseru, a tiny pipe which does not hold enough to make even Queen Mab sneeze.

The All-Pervading Vice.

A Virginia City (Nev.) youth was recently detected in the act of shooting an arrow, with a cigarette attached, through a broken window in the rear of the jail to some boys who were imprisoned within.



At the Beaver court Judge Wickham ed the necessary papers, hanging the of Vincent Lockerman Bradford, son of Hon. C. Townsend, to Vincent erman Bradford. This was the his late grand-uncle who died in his August 6, 1884, and who in his willed \$25,000 to Vincent, provided he took his name when he reached his ty, which was on April 2 last.

The first street car accident in since the electric system was introduced July last, occurred when Mrs. Frank walked in front of a car, which she proached unobserved. She was down and dragged some distance, a small child of J. Bowler's, which been carrying in her arms, was against the opposite curb. Both the an's legs were broken and she will child may recover, but it is doubtful.

The house and barn of Dr. T. L. editor of The Chautauquan, at Mill were burned.

H. ESTREB'S slaughter house and at Altoona, were destroyed by fire \$3,000, fully insured.

FRANK SULLIVAN died at Connellevinjuries received in the machinery of mill.

Ed. FITZPATRICK, of Oil City has a find an egg the other day which eight inches in circumference. Frank of same place has an egg eight and inches in circumference, laid by one hens.

HARRY PAUL, a young German outh, who is working at \$1 a day, of the death of his father in Ger which the young man falls heir to. He ran away from home six years ago.

LAMARION J. W. STEVENS, of the Junction Hotel, near New Castle, well-traveled tourist, which he has straining for three months. The are trained to march, or hop, in catch roaches. One has been to climb a ladder, while another crank of a small churn. Several have offered good prices for the str but they are not for sale.

ANDREW JOHNSON, at Johnstown, suit for divorce from his wife, cause she could not bake good bread incidentally, for faithlessness.

Mrs. F. KENNEY, wife of Mar months-old baby upstairs, tripped fell. A lamp, which she was mopped, burning mother and child, they died some hours later.

CHARLES KEENER sat on a keg of thought to be sawdust to put a rivet boiler at the Philadelphia and shops at Pottsville. The hot rivet the keg on fire, exploded the dynamo probably fatally injured Keener.

FARM LABORERS NEEDED.—Farm in Berks and neighboring counties never been so scarce for many years. men apprehend the same trouble a year, when some were unable to home crops when the harvest time arrived overcome this a movement has been to communicate with the Castl-Gard authorities to send to Eastern Penn several hundred industrious emigrants man preferred to be sent to work on farms. In Berks county instances where farrow were because of their want of labor.

blown out by two kegs of which he exploded by throwing a match into the boiler. The child was blown 50 or 60 feet away. He is internally injured and will die.

The telegraph operator and ticket agent at the Baltimore and Ohio station at West Newton was attacked in his office by four unknown men and bound hand and foot. The till was robbed of a small sum.

Professor LOWERY of Frederickburg, O., was elected principal of the Greenville, Pa., public school.

The Ministerial Association of New Castle, has recommended the abolishment all public funeral display on the Sabbath, and the exhibition of the casket in church or home, and that the officiating minister should be consulted before a definite hour be fixed for the funeral.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILWAY STATISTICS.—The annual report of Secretary of Internal Affairs Stewart on railroads, street railways, canals and telegraph and telephone companies will be ready for distribution in a few days. The report is replete with statistics of great interest to the public. For the year 1891, 140 street railway companies made report; this year the number has been increased to 207. The returns show that the cost of these roads for the year was \$19,945,127 13, an increase of length of lines is 983.32 miles, an increase during the year of 90.72. While the electric and cable systems are supplanting the horse cars, there are still 11,000 horses in use, an increase of 654 over the previous year. In 1890 there were carried 219,945,616 passengers. In 1891 the number was increased to 237,781,172. The total receipts for the year were \$12,531,433 50, an increase of \$1,174,218 10. Of this revenue \$7,369,945 42 have been expended in the operation expenses. Twenty persons were killed on the roads, and 121 injured, an increase of two killed and three injured. The value of real estate owned by the companies reporting was 797,702 56. There are 38 more street railways reported than last year. The total length of roads is 11,781.75 miles. Capital stock paid in, \$859,535,929 82, an increase of \$50,548,703 17. The railroads of Pennsylvania are represented by stock and bonds per mile more than any other State. The aggregate cost of construction of railroads, \$1,413,500,000, is 154.74 less than the amounts of capital stock and bonds of a rather peculiar condition of affairs. number of railroad employes, 1,000,000. They received last year as wages, \$27,443 91, an increase of \$8,000,000. The total income of all Pennsylvania roads was \$288,952,576 44, an increase of \$15,000,000 over the previous year. Total receipts for the year were \$245,322,426 02. There were 2,000 sons killed on the roads and 12,000 injured. The nine canal companies reported that they made reports to the department for total stock paid in of \$38,000,000, and floating indebtedness of \$11,000,000. Receipts for the year are given as \$1,000,000, and the expenses at \$1,000,000. There are twenty-three telegraph and telephone companies in the State, three reported last year. The length of lines is 195,341.81, an increase of 108.97 miles. The receipts are \$27,443 91, an increase of \$8,000,000. Expenses are reported at \$17,000,000.

A TIGRESS in a circus paraded the other day attacked her keeper and would have torn him to pieces if distance not come quickly. Her badly chewed up.

HENRY J. STABLE, editor of the Gettysburg Compiler and apoplexy. He was 60 years old.

CHARLES STABLE, the 16-year-old son of John Stabler, a wealthy farmer, was thrown from a horse, and ing and dragged until dead.