THE MIDDLEBURGH POST.

T. H. HARTER, EDITOR AND PRO'R.

MIDDLEBURG, PA., NOV. 3 1892.

Dr. Nansen, whose plan for seeking the North Pole is to jab into the drifting ice in a stout vessel, and resign himself to certain ocean currents, proposes to lay in a four years' supply of provisions when he finally embarks on this voyage. He will also take along an immense stock of patience, adds the Cuicago Herald.

An article is said to be sold in Paris which consists of an aqueous solution of lodide of starch and is "specially intended for love letters" In four weeks, explains the Chicago Herald, characters written with it disappear, preventing all abuse of letters and doing away with all documentary evidence of any kind in the hands of the recipient.

Captivity is made as endurable as por sible for the Apacae Indiana who, with their brutal chief, Geronimo, are confined at Mount Vernon, near Mobile, Ala. Geronimo has been the gardener of the garrison, and has become noted locally as a maker of canes. To ald to his dignity he has been made a Justice of the Peace to sit in judgment over offenders of his tribe.

A correspondent at Hamburg, Germany, says the deadly mortality by cholera in that city is not surprising when the condition and filth of its people are considered. He says "Cases are on record of four families consisting o twenty-two persons occupying a single small room divid ed off into acctions for the use of the different families by chalk lines. All married serv ants on an estate are housed in one room."

The condition of agriculture in England is so seriously depressed by competition with the cheaply-grown wheat of America that it is suggested seriously to give a bonus to wheat growers to make up to them the losses sustained by the culture of this crop. A proposition hav been made to the effect that an income tax should be levied on those persons whose incomes are derived from rents, for the purpose of paying this bonus to the farmers.

A society called "The Association of Married Women for the Control of Hushagds" has been form ""ter att-The aim of the society is to enable members to prevent their husbands from getting into mischief. It employs detectives, who, upon complaint of a member against her husband, are sent out to watch the suspected may at night, and eventually induce him to attend a meet ing of the association. At this meeting the husband is informed of the proof against him and he is threatened with exposure in case he does not promise to feform. All but one of the men arraighed by the society last year found it expedient to accept a reprimand and reform without attering a protest, but the culprit who refuged to submit to its discipline betrayed its secrets to the newspapers. In his article on "The Betterment of Our Highways," in the Atlantic Monthly, Professor N. S. Shaler speaks as follows of the influence of picycling in the mattor: "The sudden access of interest in the construction of highways which characterizes our time is in good part due to the invention of the bicycle. The wheel carriage propelled by foot power is a relatively old contrivance, but until the last quarter of a century the machine adhered to the old type of the fourwheeled vehicle. It required the harsly spirit of our time to lead the inventor to the conjecture that a man might ride on but two wheels. In its social importance the bicycle deserves to rank next to the railway and the telegraph, among the inventions of our waving country. The use of these instruments, the number of which is probably now to be reckoned by the million, a Tords to those who canploy them constant object lessons as to the condition of our highways. Where a man is drawn by a horse, he needs to have a very keen sympathy with his heast in order to preceive how apparently slight differences in the condition of the roadway may greatly vary the amount of strain which is put upon the propelling agent. When, however, his own thews are employed, every little accident of the way makes a distinct impress on his body. Thus every cyclist becomes a critic of the highways he traverses; and as these people are scattered far and wide over the land, and are of a station to make themselves officient developers of public opinion, we have through their art gained a very stimulating influence in favor of better roads."

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FROM THE WORLD'S FAIR INAUG. URAL ODE.

Over the wile unknown, Far to the shores of Ind. On through the dark, alone, Like a feather blown by the wina; Into the West, away,

Sped by the breath of 2nd: Seeking the clearer day.

Where only His feet have trea. From the past to the future we sail, We slip from the leash of kings;

Hail! Scirit of Freedom, hail! Unfurl thine impalpable wings!

Receive us, protect us, and bloss Thy knights who brave all for thes. Though death be thy soft caress, By that touch shall our rouls be free.

Oaward and ever on? Till the voice of despair is stilled;

Till the haven of peace is won And the purpose of God futfille !.

Columbia! Columbia! Man beheld they rise A goddees from the misty stat

Lody of hope, sent from the sides,

The nations worshiped thee! Thy brows were flushed with dawn's first light.

By foamy way is with stars bulight Thy blue robe floate I free,

Now let the sun ride high o'erhead." Driving the light from shore to shore!

fits burning tread we do not dread For thos art evermore.

Lady of love, whose smile snall bless, Whom brave deads win to tenderness, Whose tears the lost restors.

Lady of hope thou art! We wait With courage thy serens comman f. Through unknown seas toward unirenmed

fate We ask thy guiding han L

On! Though sails quiver in the gali

Thou at the helm, we cannot fail, On to God's time-veiled strand.

Laiv of beauty! Thos shalt win Glory and power and length of days.

The san and moon shall be thy kin, The stars shall sing thy praise.

Ludy of joy, haly of beauty, laly of love. ntl hait)

How onward he thy ways.

I.S. clan on clan, the worli's great nations Gather to be ONE: Clasy hands, as brothers, 'neith Columbia's

shield-Upraise her banner to the shining sunt

Along her blessed shore, Our heart, one song, one dreamfin shall be free forevermory.

And love shall be supremet -Harriet Monroe.

AN ODD COURTSHIP. BY HELENA DINON.

OLLY WIGGINS and Stickney were Erie. Ebenezer was forty-five, a miller home.

bachelor choice.

pearance, and often said to himself as he

arranged his collar befere the glass: "There isn't a married man around that can compare with me for starchings and slickness.

And if there was a time when he thought he looked particularly grand, it was when he was dressed in his Sunday suit and mounted on his faithful white horse. He was trying to make up his mind whether he ought to step out and call her the biggest simpleton in all creation, or go off about his business, when Polly began talking again in a tender. chiding tone, as if her feelings had been hur(:

"O'a, Ebenezer! how can you ask if I love you? Didn't Jim Winters pack off to California just because I wouldn't have him? Didn't Ruby Oakes try to drown himself because I mittened him? Didn't I refuse Jerry Vail only last Sunday, just for you? And after I've waited between hope and despair all these years, you ask me that!"

And Polly covered her face with her hands as if to conceal either her blushes or her tears, but shortly she uncovered her face-and a pretty, pale, though somewhat care-worn face it was-and continued :

"You're very kind an1 thoughtful, Ebenezer, to ask me about fixing up your house. Where you've lived so many years can't help being a happy home for me; but 1 might suggest one or two little improvements, seeing you asked me. You might just cart the rubbish out of the front yard-the swillbarrel, and ash-heap, and grindstone, and such-and make up some posy beds. I've got lots of seeds, and you can have some of 'em-hollyhocks, and chinaasters, and marigolds, and double pop-pics, and sweet-williams, and four-oclocks, and morning-glories. They'll want to go by the window, and you'll have to move the pigtrough. Then your square room would be more like something if it had a carpet, and a sofa, and a picture or two, and a center tableand, above all, curtains for the win-- in the state of dows.

"You haven't got many dishes, I s'pose, but I'll bring a host. I've got two whole sets of blue stoneware, all except the slop-bowls, besides the best part of a gilt china set. You've seen em, I guess. The house wants painting, too; I never saw so brown a house for a white one. Then we'll want an extension table, so when Betsy and her children visit us they can sit down. Don't be offended, dear Ebenezer; I shouldn't have said all this, for the world, but you know you asked me."

Ebenezer didn't know whether he ought to be offended or not. He was flattered and yet mortified.

Polly put her hand in her pocket and brought out her handkerchief, and with it came her tatting shuttle and thread. The sight of these brought her mind Ebenezer back to the sober realities of life. It was stitch, stitch, stitch, with poor Polly both native resi. from morning to night, with no one to dents of Port love her or care for her as she merited. Rygree, a small So she sat down with her back to the willage on the north. fow so. that reached him that she was ern shore of Lake crying, he let go the bushes carefully, so as not to disturb her, and walked off

by trade, and a He lay awake until long after midnight from that night. His thumb pained him a Polly was a maiden of little, but his sleeplessness was not certain conditions. I have complied

"Please, Miss Polly, Uncle Eben sent me down after the seeds you said he could have."

"Let me see," said Polly, musingly. "Oh, yes. He wanted us to save him some aucumber seed..." "It's flower seed he wants, ever so

many kinds," interposed Katy. "I never promised him any that I

know of ; didn't suppose he cared for any such things," said Polly, a little spite-fully, as she thought of Lucy Murray in connection with Ecenezer's flower garden. Then she added, meekly :

"Your uncle is welcome to what I have left. The little girl received the seeds and

bounded away, savinge: "The beds are all ready, and I'm to

show Uncle Eben how to sow them." Then back she came again:

"I forgot I was to ask you which are the morning glory seeds. He says you told him they must go by the wiadow." "I never told bim any such thing; but there they are."

"Don't be in a hurry, Katy," said Mrs. Carver, persuasively. "So your Uncle Eben is going to get married, is he?" "Yes, ma'am."

"Who is he going to marry? now, there's a good girl."

"Don't know, but I guess mother does. She toki him she wouldn't make the carpets unless he told her ever so much. How funny it will seem to have Uncle Eben married !"

"There's your mother coming now with her bonnet to be trimmed, and she don't leave this house till she tells me." said Mrs. Carver.

"Just as though you didn't know already," said Mrs. Rice, in answer to the all-important question. "Hasa't the bride-elect told you!"

"Of course not, or shouldn't have to ask you.'

"Oh, well, then, I musta't tell, but I will say, Poliy," and Mrs. Rice spoke mischievously, "you're very exacting. Plenty of girls would jump at the chance to marry Eben and leave the fixing up till afterward."

"What do you meau? Oh, how I am insulted !"

And Polly drew herself up proudly and angrily.

"Why! didn't you agree to have him he'd fix up smart enough to suit you?"

"No, I never did; I never told him so, and he knows it; and what's more, I wouldn't marry Ebenezer Stickney if he was the last man on earth, and you may tell him so," and Polly went up to her | need building out. If the military plastron own little room to cry away her veration

Carver, one bright morning, as she sat sewing in the window. "Ebenezer is coming down the road as fine as a fiddle , in his new buggy, dressed in a brand new suit, too. Well, there! he's coming here the worn places of a last year's garment.

them toldedt attentiowhile she figured

THE REALM OF FASHION.

HAT TO WEAR AND HOW THEY MAKE IT.

gured Foulards Maks Very Pretty and Stylish Gowns-A Specimen Costume.



with a pleated heading of the material.

The tailor-made comes persistently to the

front at this season of the year in widely

lifferent styles, sometimes with no basques

at all, and then again with deep jacket

pasques covering the hips except just in

ront. The dresscoat style of bodice, with

he tails varying to suit the particular kind

of figure, will be seen on those who delight

A FIGUEED FOULVES

in mannish make-ups. It is doubtful wheth-

er the military plastron will become very

popular, except possibly for figures which

is adopted, it should be of lighter cloth.cord-

ed around and laid outside the bodice. The

color of the plastron is quite a matter of

taste. It may be either red, fawn or Prus-

sian blue or white, and in velvet or silk in-

stead of the woolen material. As some one

has said, the military plastron may serve to

to say, conceal a badly fitting front or hide

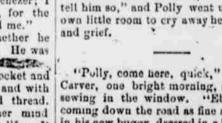
cover up a legion of imperfections, that is

ter. At the top it has the darts necessary : make it set well on the hips, and behind it is either formed into flat pleats or kilts. The trimmings of crape are ornamented with applications of the woolen material, but these may be dispensed with if required. The waist is plain, and closed in the centre with dull buttons of imitation crape. A sort of corselet in crape is sewn on this waist and is divided in the middle. It is advisable



tine the crape with organdie muslin in o to stiffen it. The crape is cut on the sl and the two sides are sewn back over muslin. In sewing the corners, great must be taken, as crape easily unravels a gets drawn. The best plan is to sew ! narrow ribbon, so as to keep it straight smooth. The corselet may either ext from the two sides, or be continued r around to the back. forming a point joining the ends of crape. The sleeve draped over tightly-fitted lining. The tom of the skirt is trimmed with a band trape.

Ine mustration snows a promenade tume. The skiri is of faille, the blouse surah, and the vest is made at the back the same stuff as the skirt, and in front woolen material lined with silk. The s is in the ordinary style and lined with or sateen. The middle seam, back front, are sloped in such a way that stripes form points. The two back breas are a little raised at the top, so as to m graceful folds. In the front the darts mails quite near the stripes on top and lost in the latter. The pleats at the are flat. The bodice is fastened in the n dle, the fastening being hidden by the fa of the waistcoat. The breast darts are made in the lining, over which the su is stretched. The back and sides stretched. The jacket is open behind ing a view of the folds of faille, as stripes converge toward the top. The sage is all in one with the vest which is a in at the shoulder sea. and at the if des a der the arms. The belt is of silk, Lowe in front by a bow and kept in place behin by passing through a strap of the mater The part of the vest forming a little wa coat is sewn to the vest on one side fastened on the other. This waistcoa



after his new shirls likely."

un dpat up tas mires, Polly; 1 didn't

Carver, in astonishment. You know you said you'd marry me on

"Polly, come here, quick," said Mrs.

Polly got the shirts, and sat with

come for them, but for you." "Come for Polly!" exclaimed Mrs.

"Yes, Polly, I have come for you.

THE religious fatalism in the Hindoos' life extends also to their intellectual state. In grammar, as in faith, kismet rules supreme.

thirty-seven-everybody declared that was her age, though all had seen an i read these words traced by Polly's own ingers in the sand on the beach, times without number, "Polly Fidelia Wiggins, aged twenty-three."

Econozer lived all alone, in a lonely house near the mill; Polly aved with her sister, and was the only milliner, dressmaker, and general scanistness the place could boast of.

One afternoon when the sun was streaming down over the hills, Polly hrew aside the shirt she was making for Thenezer Stickney, and taking her sisor's children, went down on the beach or a walk. Half an hour afterward Ebenezer was walking in the same direclion. He had been kept away from the mill all day by a felon, which neither hot ye nor lemon, nor half a dozen poulaces could drive from his thumb.

He walked along over the shingly each, holding the afflicted thumb tenlerly in his palm.

At length through an opening in a sluster of elders, he dist wered Polly Wiggins. It was a raw day in early spring, but for all that Polly's hat was off and she was bowing and gesticulating, and apparently engaged in carnest conversation.

"Polly is either going cruzy or else she's rying to perform like them theatre folks we saw when we took that excursion to Buffalo,"

So saying, Ebenczer crept cautiously up to the intervening bushes. He pared the bushes carefully and peered brough, chuckling to himself with delight, while the pain in his thumb was atively forgotten as he watched Polly to through one of her surprising bows. But the broad smile disappeared from the listener's face, leaving a look of blank astonishment as he heard Polly say:

"Yes, Ebenezer Stickney, I consent to narry you on four conditions."

He saw her glance timilly, not at the whiskered face among the bushes, but at a stump; then, as if she had been asked what those conditions were, she went

"You must quit wearing that snuffcolored, pigeon-tailed coat that your grandfather was married in. You must moke cigars, if you can't live without moking, instead of always having that dd, black, Dutch pipe in your mouth. Then you must shave off those old-fashoned, grizzly-gray whiskers, and raise a mustache, and quit riding that dingywhite, bobtailed, mean looking, rackabones of a horse everywhere you go, and with your coat tails hanging down to cover his ribs, too. That old pigeontailed coat! it looks bad enough any time, but ten times worse when you're on horseback."

Ebenezer looked sober enough now, and hung his head like a scolded boy. caused wholly by that.

He was thinking of the time, many years back, when Polly Wiggins, then a rosy girl of eighteen, was very dear to him. He remembered how she had gone to Dame Chadwick's "apple-cut" one night with Jim Winters, and that she dirted with him all the evening. He remembered, too, how angry and jealous he was about it, and that he treated her coldly and never sought to woo her after that.

He made a resolve at last, and then he closed his eyes and went to sleep---to dream of tables of all kinds, with sofas and pictures, and blue dishes, and rolls of carpeting, and poppy and marigold seed by the bushel being piled promiscuously in his front yard, and that he was giving to the house a coat of white paint.

Then he was stretching and tacking down a carpet in the garret, and-

He awoke with a groan. He must have been hammering away at his sore thumb, for it was throbbing and acking terribly. Sleep was out of the question now, so Ebenezer got up and lighted a candle and walked the bare floor till daylight, wondering why he had never felt so lonely before, and thinking, as he had never thought before, that a bachelor's life was a wretched one.

A few days after her walk on the beach Polly sat knitting in her sister's best room, when that lady came in from the store, whither she had gone for a roll of butter.

"Sakes alive, Polly, you will never believe it ! Ebenezer Stickney 14 turning everything inside out and upside down at his house. They're painting the house outside, and papering and whitewashing inside, and he's got Jim Black there clearing out the yard. I didn't think much about all that, for the Lord knows the place needed it; but just as I left the store what should stop in front of the miller's gate but two loads of brandnew furniture. Then said I to myself, that means something. I spoke to Sally Brown about it, and we both say there's wedding ahead."

Mrs. Betsy Carver was so excited over this piece of news that she did not notice how pale Polly had grown, nor her hand tremble so that she dropped half the stitches off her knitting needle. She rattled away:

"I reckon I know who he'll marry That brazen faced Murray girl that sits. right in front of him every time he goes to Vittoria to church. She's had her cap set for him these two years, Sally says, and at last she's trapped him."

Polly's face was flushed to crimson now. She made no reply, but bent over her work, nervously taking up the stitches she had dropped.

If she loved Ebenezer Stickney, her sister did not suspect it. Just then Katy Ho was very proud of his personal ap- Rice. Ebenezer's little nices, came in.

with your requirements, and now I want you to fulfill your promise."

Mr. Stickney, I never-" "Hush, Polly," said Ebenezer, softly,

as he stole his arm around her waist, while Betsy glided from the room; "call me Ebenezer, dear Ebenezer, and make me as happy as you did that day on the beach. I heard you, Polly-heard all you said, and I've been happier since than ever before. So get on your things and come along. The elder is waiting at his house to unite us, and several of our friends are there to witness the caremony, We'll take our wedding dinner at our own house, and we mustn't forget to invite Betsy and the children, for the extention table is provided."

This last was said a little teasingly. and Polty hid her blushing face on his bosom, murmuring:

"Don't, Ebenezet, don't." "Well, there, so you go an 1 get ready

right away, I'll never mention it again. Two hours later Ebenezer led his wife proudly through his newly furnished rooms, and a more loving bridegroom or a happier bride could not have been found .- New York Weekly.

A Venomous Bird.

But one species of venomous bird is known to the student of ornithological oddities-the Rpir N'Deob, or "Bird of Death," a feathered paradox of New Guinea. 'It is not a large or formidablelooking creature, as one would naturally expect, being scarcely as large as a common pigeon, but longer and of a more slender build. It is of a gray, glossy color without any special markings, except the tail, which ends with a blood. red tip. The bird is comparatively helpless, being able to fly but a few feet, and can be caught without difficulty; however, it is unnecessary to say that its poisonous tite causes the native Papuans to let it severely alone. Persons bitten by the creature are seized by maddening pains, which rapidly extend to every part of the body." Loss of sight, convulsions and lockjaw are the other symptoms which follow in rapid succession. The natives say that there is not a case on record of a survival of the bite, there being no antidote, death always ensuing within the short space of two hours .---St. Louis Republic.

The Ideal Tea Blantation.

The finest tea plantations in China are those on the mountain side, neither too warm nor too cold, where the soil is dry although rains and dews are frequent. The force of the wind is broken, there is a maximum of sunlight, and the surrounding ground is free from weeds, or other vegetable growth. Such plantations are worth enormous sums of money and are controlled by the Chinese millionaires. - American Agriculturist.

A PALLING COSTEMP.

This is a season for formal visits, for go ing to picture exhibitions, for attending outdoor sports, and, therefore, for the display of what are called costumes. One of these



is depicted in the third cut. As worn at the time the sketch was made, it was in fawn crepon, the left side of the bodice being of fawn silk embroidered in old gold; terra cotta hat trimmed with ostrich tips of the same shade and bow of moss-green velvet. There are changes in the fashions of mourning costumes, as well as in others, but they are slow and conservative. In the costume pictured the dress is dull black, the skirt is cut on the bias as usual. It is lined with taffeta, and cut on the bias each side on top. This blas must, however, not be exaggerated, in order not to make points at each side of the skirt. The bottom of the skirt measures about three vards and a quar-

ornamented by buttons of passementrie is lined with muslin and silk. The sle are lined and tight-fitting. the undern part being of the same material as the d faille, over which the paffed upper sim are adjusted, us indicated by our engrav Pleated surah collar and silk cravat are ed, in a gentle modification of the un line fad, which is now abating?

Eleven Ferry Passengers Drowned

While a ferryboat was crossing the Douro, near Sinfaes, it capsized and a people on the deck were thrown into water. Many wore saved, but 11 pewent down before as istance could them. Among the drowned were school children.

A PHOTOGRAPHIC FEAT.

A Simple Process that Affords Et tainment to Amateurs.

Striking results in photography obtained by the use of a black or actinic background and a process double exposure on the same ; Popular Science News illustrates i lescribes an excellent and anu *xample where a youth sitting table is surprised, as he natur would be, to see his own head se up to him "on a charger," a la . he Baptist.

In this case the open door to a di ened house formed the backgro A piece of cardboard pierced w hole small enough to cut off all of the scene except the doorway



placed inside the camera and arger head photographed first position being accurately marked a bit of paper gummed to the start asual manner. Upon develops the two different exposures were bined with the amusing result shi in the illustration.

Photography with a non-action background is an easy, simple, inexpensive process, capable of infinite number of modifications. for these reasons is particularly idapted to the amusements of sver-increasing army of amateur shotography.