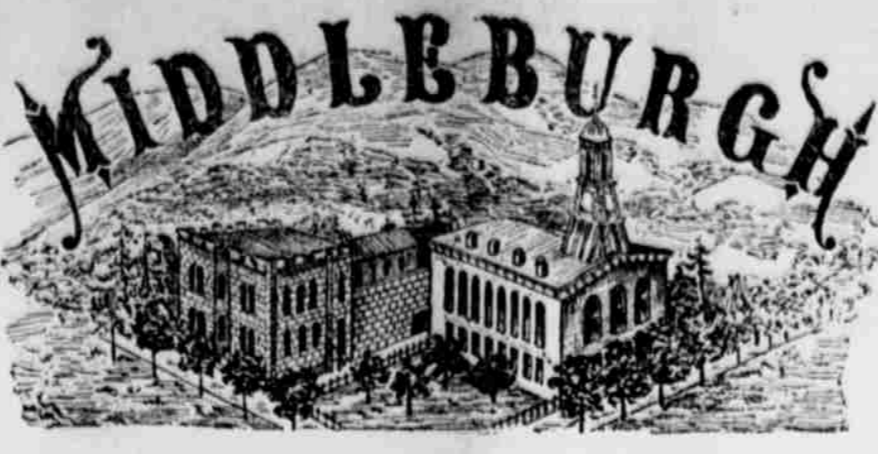


daily a NEWS-... the People and... ple. Its col-... on of topics of... patrons.



Co. Commissioners.

is run by the editor... It is not an "organ"... It wears no "color"... It never dodges a issue... And never sold out... Guaranteed circulation 1600

of LOCAL INTEREST

P. Neff spoke to the Grand... at Blaine, Perry county,...

Pontius' beautiful gray... of whose injury we made... last week, died on Sunday...

acknowledge the receipt of an... to attend the annual com-... ment of Central Pennsylvan... at New Berlin, from June 5...

H. Renninger of Swineford... pointing a wedge on Saturday... week, made a mistake and... tely cut off the third finger... left hand'

are in receipt of an invitation... I. Newton Nipple, member of... duating class of '93 of Penn-... College, Gettysburg, to at-... the annual commencement... 19th to 23d. Thanks.

ANGLES! SHINGLES!!—We... just received 100,000 Michigan... Pine Shingles. If in need of... please call and examine. Prices... follows: No. 1 @ \$5.00 per M.,... No. 2 @ \$3.90 per M.

A. H. ULSH & SON,
Swineford, Pa.

aniel McWilliams, one of Me-... own's most substantial citizens... is a pleasant visit on Tuesday... week. He is a Centre Coun-... ty birth, and his reminiscences... in his own inimitable, fascinat-... ingly render him a most congenial... ion.

Sunday after-noon, as W. W... of Nebraska... were cross-... ne railroad near our station... horse shied at a box car and... ed to one side, upsetting the... and seriously injuring the... ants.

Glen Union Lumber Co.,... Union, Clinton county, Pa... twenty-five good, practical... ters and wood choppers... paid according to the man's... and usefulness. \$1 to \$1.25... ay and board. Men who drink... and get drunk need not apply.

C. K. SOBER, Gen. Supt.
STAKEN SOULS WHO DREAM OF... —The following marriage li-... have been granted since our... ublication:
brose Long, Centre twp.
es Walter,
es Tyson, Northumberland,
ie Renninger, Freeburg,
C. Brauer, Middlecreek twp.
Seebold,

the weather prophets agree... the period of haymaking this... will be full of embarrassment... June will be marked by... if not as copious as those of... they will still be of a charac-... make farmers avail themselves... the clear dry days to get in... hay with all the dispatch pos-

exchange tells the story of a... ho was sent to market with a... of roasting ears, and after lin-... around town all day, came... without selling them. When... other asked him why he had... old the corn he said that no one... ked him what was in the sack... are many merchants like that... They have plenty of goods... ay fail to tell the people what... ave in their sacks.

h Carolina is about ready to... her new system of liquor sell-... The saloon has been abolished... the "dispensary" has taken its... The thirsty man will not call... liquor in the names which... crown familiar in other states... South Carolina in former... The terms "beer" and... "gin" and "rum"... ch too crude for a state which... saloons. The customers will... numbers instead of names... he asks for a bottle of "num-... the dispenser will know what... ts, and when he calls for... ber 6" he gets it just as surely... h he had named its name.

The bill providing for free text... books in the public schools has be-... come a law. The bill will be followed... by an appropriation of \$500,000 to... supply the schools with free text... books. The change will be gradual... as the books now in the hands of the... pupils will not be discarded until... used up, which will not take a very... long time, with the prospect of new... and free books before the young... people.

If your uncle has an aunt who has... a nephew whose wife has a cousin... that is married to an old friend of... your wife's sister, whose grandfather... used to live in the same town with... an old school mate of yours, whose... son-in-law is now living in Chicago... you should at once renew the ac-... quaintance with a view of saving... hotel bills while attending the... World's Fair. This scheme can be... worked successfully in many instan-... ces.

The memorial services on Tuesday... evening were largely attended on the... Middleburgh cemetery. The parade... consisting of the G. A. R., P. O. S... of A., and our Sunday Schools for-... med on the public square about seven... o'clock and proceeded to the cemetery... where the usual impressive cere-... monies took place, after which Prof... F. C. Bowersox delivered one of his... usual eloquent addresses. The... Grand Army took supper in their... hall where they feasted on bean-soup... in genuine army style.

Our friend Jay G. Weiser, Esq.,... although not accustomed to taking... violent exercise, unwisely tackled... John Kreeger's bicycle on Wednes-... day morning. He had attained the... speed of the Chicago Limited, when... there was a whir and a swish and... Jay found himself spread over a... quarter section of land. He sustain-... ed no injuries to speak of, but the... street supervisor has entered com-... plaint to the town council about the... hole he bored in the ground with... his nose.

Walter Main's Circus which was to... exhibit at Lewistown yesterday, did... not make its appearance, owing to... a frightful railroad wreck it met with... on the Tyrone and Clearfield divi-... sion on the night before. Coming... down the mountain the circus train... got beyond control and soon gained... a fearful velocity. At Vail station... the train flew the track, and animals... men, and horses were piled up and... ground to pieces between the cars... Twelve men and forty horses are... said to have been killed, and several... tigers and lions have escaped and... made their way to the mountains.

An exchange remarks that the... people who need more religion are:
The man who lets his horse stand all... day in the rain without a blanket;
the man who growls like a bear with... a sore head when his wife asks him... for money; the woman who whisp-... ers around that some other women... is not what they ought to be; the... preacher who is looking for an easier... place at a higher salary; the man... who walks the streets with his hands... in his pockets while his wife carries... the baby; the man who plays the gen-... tleman while his wife takes in wash... to support the family; the preacher... whose sermons never help any-... body, and the man who keeps a... dog and says he can't afford to take... his home paper.

The Sunbury Daily is responsible... for the following: The merchants... who sell dry goods and what not in... the country stores have some odd... experiences. One of them, a well... known merchant from the upper... end of the county, was in this city... Wednesday and told this story. "A... bright, healthy and somewhat fleshy... woman came into my store the other... day," he said, "and asked for garter... elastic. 'How I asked?' 'How much... will it take?' says she. I was floored... I didn't know what to say to get out... of the dilemma. I had to say noth-... ing in a hurry, and blurted out:... 'How should I know?' 'why, to be... sure,' says she, and I'll be hanged if... she didn't measure right there, and... she bought a yard and a quarter."

Memorial Day.

Fragrant aftermath of sorrow, tender second thought of strife, faithful servitor of memory is Memorial Day, and its dawning has again found the graves of a nation—"Sweet with all the Flowers of May." Not only are the graves of thousands of soldiers who perished in the service of the nation object lessons of loyalty and gratitude as they are covered with garlands of flowers but thousands of other graves are touched as it were by the magic of nature have literally become "beds of roses" in a single night, in response to the common impulse of affection that is thus stirred by memories of the dead.

The custom of laying flowers upon the bier is an old one—born of the tender desire to gather that which is most beautiful and fragrant about the beloved clay, while yet it is for a little time ours to honor, and which but now was the tabernacle of a life that came no one knows whence, and has gone no one knows whither. Instigated, perhaps, by the same feeling, further inspired by patriotism and gratitude to make public acknowledgment of a great service at the hands of those who died that the nation might live, came the present observances of Memorial Day. Though first an impulse, the custom of decorating graves upon the 30th day of May has become a growth that each year strikes its roots deeper in the hearts of the people. Watered by the springs of human love, nurtured by memory in its tenderest mood, Memorial Day has in less than a score of years become well established among the customs of the nation, and may almost be said to take rank among its institutions. So, from the great cemeteries wherein the name of the dead is preserved in enduring marble, and lordly mausoleums interpose their granite walls between the dust of proud man and the dust of Mother Earth, to the lonely country graveyards over which wild birds sing and nature weaves her softest carpet of clover and grasses, all are bright this day with the colors and fragrant with the subtle perfume of flowers.

The spirit which prompts this tribute to the dead it is well for a people to cherish. Not morbidly and with perpetual mourning, since the claims of the living are paramount to those of the dead, and repining over the common lot of humanity is at once bootless and foolish—the substance and essence of folly—but tenderly and thoughtfully as a just tribute to the endeavor and affection and loyalty of the lives that have passed on and out, beyond the limit of mortal vision.

Memorial Day, with its lessons of patriotism written in the best blood of the nation; its lessons of gratitude illustrated in a united country; its lessons of love and hope and memory, engraven on thousands of human souls, has won a place in the affections of the people, which will grow broader and deeper as the years go on, and impulse is further crystallized into custom. The few hours spent in its peculiar observances, the busy, bustling multitude can well afford to spare from the routine pursuits of life; while it takes its way, flower-laden, to city cemetery and village graveyard, deposits its fragrant and symbolic offering, and listens reverently to the eulogies which patriotism pronounces upon the loyal dead.

The editor and wife returned from their trip to Chicago on Saturday morning. Their mission was the attendance of the National Editorial Convention and the World's Congress of Editors to which the Editor was a delegate.

Aaron Renninger of Middleburgh, while at work in his wagon shop on Saturday had a cross-cut saw fall on his right arm, striking the wrist with its teeth and inflicting such painful injuries as to lay him up for several days.

Editorial correspondence.

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

CHICAGO, ILL., May 23, 1893.

I came here one week ago to-day and have visited the exposition every day except Sunday, when I went down town to study the Sunday opening question, and I did not have far to go until I was convinced that our government should open the exposition on Sunday or close Chicago. The latter is about as impossible as it would be to dam up the waters of the Mississippi, while the former is a matter still pending. Go with me to the exposition for a few moments. Here the people, rich and poor, high and low, are seen promenading the gravel walks, or sitting in some sequestered nook enjoying a quiet lunch, while they gaze upon the magnificence of the "White City." In the immense Columbian Hall on the ground which is capable of seating 10,000 people is promised a sermon every Sunday by Chicago's leading divines. The scene is quiet and peaceable as though every one were awed by the magnificence of the spectacle.

Now turn with me to the city. Amid the rattle of street cars, the roar of elevated trains in the central part of the city, you behold a busy, anxious throng, all hurrying hustling as though in pursuit of most important business. The saloons are in full blast, the theatres are open and giving Sunday afternoon matinees, the stores are doing a rushing business and every thing is in a bustle. People had come clean across the lake to visit the grounds, but the early decision of the commissioners on Saturday not to open the grounds on Sunday left them here in this great city with nothing to do but do shopping and get drunk, and I saw more drunken men on the streets of Chicago on Sunday after-noon than I saw all the rest of the time I have been here.

The World's Fair should be closed on Sunday. That is so, but is there any advantage gained for good by so doing, when there is as much difference as night and day between the inside and outside of the exposition on a Sunday. The ministers all over the land are opposing the opening for orthodox reasons, and the saloon-keepers of Chicago join with them for reasons of gain—a union of elements never before affected.

As I said, I have visited the World's Fair every day during the week but Sunday, and I am just beginning to appreciate the magnitude of the concern. When all the exhibits are in place it will require a month of constant and exacting work to get thoroughly acquainted with the exhibition. But it is far from completion now. With rain every day the beginning of this month, and the plasterers demanding twelve dollars per day, Chicago worked like a giant with his hands manacled, for both nature and man seem to have struck against her.

All the roads in England are said to lead to London, and the same may be said of the Columbia Exposition grounds. There are twenty-three roads that pour their loads of human freight into the grounds but the principal ones are the South Side elevated railroad which starts at the side of the great store of Seigel, Cooper & Co., right in the business part of the city, and carries the passenger right to the grounds, so that the visitor descends broad and winding steps into the world's fair, pretty well towards the south end of Jackson park. The Illinois Central world's fair trains leave the lake front nearly opposite the Auditorium and land passengers near one of the entrances. The fare on the Illinois Central special trains is 10 cent each way. Right on the same track the same railroad runs its regular suburban trains and charge 23 cents each way. The suburban train makes regular stops, the world's fair trains run straight through to the grounds. The State street cable line carries passengers to the

grounds, the last part of the journey being in horse cars, to be supplanted in a few days by electricity. One other street car line also carries passengers to Jackson park.

It has been said that there are all sorts of schemes for taking in the unwary. Of course this is true, but they are no more numerous in proportion to the enterprise than they are at an ordinary county fair, and we doubt if they are more successful, numbers and circumstances considered than the same class of individuals at the county fair. The county fair is a \$3,000 enterprise, with its due proportion of scoundrels; the world's fair is a \$300,000,000 enterprise with scoundrels in proportion. A man who has sense enough to keep in the middle of the road need not be swindled at any kind of a fair.

As we expect to print descriptions of the exhibits on our inside pages every week during the continuance of the Fair, I will not enter into detail here, but will confine myself principally to the result of my researches in regard to the necessary expenses of visitors to the World's Fair. I estimate the necessary expenses at \$2.50 per day, viz: one dollar for lodging, one dollar for meals, and fifty cents for admission. This, of course, does not include street car and railroad fare to and from the grounds, and I would advise all to avoid elevated travel as much as possible, for it is almost worth a man's life to attempt a passage on the elevated when there are ten or twenty thousand people bound for the same point and eager to get there. The elevated is now the principal means of transportation, and a train of five cars leave the station every five minutes. These trains carry about three hundred people each, but every time a train leaves there remain several thousand disappointed people on the platform heaving, wedging, pushing and pulling like a flock of sheep driven into close quarters by dogs. When you have fought your way to a car by sheer determination you have to stand and hold to the strap, or sit down while the rest fall on you every time the train lurches to a side. Imagine this state of affairs when the thermometer registers 110 in the shade as it sometimes does during the summer months in Chicago.

But there is a means of avoiding all this, and that is to secure lodging close to the grounds in one of the innumerable hotels there erected for this special purpose, and get your boarding at a restaurant where plain but substantial food is furnished at from 25 to 50 cents per meal. If you desire to visit the city in the evening wait till the rush of travel has ceased and then take the elevated or State street cable, either of which will land you in the heart of the city for a nickel.

There is also a misunderstanding in regard to the rates of admission that I desire to correct. You are required to pay fifty cents every time you enter the grounds, but when in you have perfect liberty to go where you please without charge except to Midway Plaisance where all nations of the earth have special exhibits and represent their modes of living. These are side-shows to the great circus and 25 cents admission is charged.

"How can I see the most in the least time?" Buy a guide book which is obtainable on any part of the grounds for 25 cents. Study this thoroughly so you become acquainted with the nature and extent of the exhibits in the different buildings. Then select one building at a time, complete it, and then pass to the next and so on. If you have a lady with you and she tires out, have a push-chair at 40 cents an hour and move along, for time is precious at \$5 or \$6 per couple per day. If you engage a chair and man to push it, it will cost you 75 cents per hour, while pushing it yourself will give relief as you will not be apt to go so fast and a support on the back of the chair affords a means of rest. "Do they sell liquor on the

grounds?" Well no;—not that I have seen, and although I have not searched for such places, I think I should have stumbled on to some did they exist, as I have been in about every spot of interest on the grounds. I have not seen an intoxicated man on the grounds and have noticed nothing but the very best of order during my entire stay here.

There are many attractions in Chicago aside of the World's Fair that are entitled to a visit, among which are Libby Prison, the Chicago Stock Yards, the play of "America" at the Auditorium Theatre, Tatterstall's Military Tournament, and Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show, some of which will receive our attention in later issues. T. H. H.

A Practical Sermon.

Rev. F. List, pastor of the Middleburgh U. B. circuit, preached a very practical sermon before the members of Capt. Ryan Post, G. A. R. in the Court House on Sunday evening. The old gentleman has his fort in German oratory, but his ideas are so entirely original that his broken English only added interest to the clean-cut arguments he produced. He said many things that are worthy of reproduction. His remarks were based on the words found in Mark 13:37, "And what I say unto you I say unto you all, Watch." He first informed his hearers that the members of the Grand Army, unlike the members of all other organizations, were not initiated in a hall, but at the cannon's mouth. Then turning to monopolies as the subject in the path of our country's continued prosperity that deserved their attention to watch, he said:

"I do not say that all monopolists are dishonest, but I do say that they all bear very close watching, for they appear to have two stomachs and no conscience. After they have drawn from the laboring man all his substance and when they are about ready to lie down and die, they build a church, a college, or a hospital, name it after themselves and expect that to serve as their passport to heaven; but they can't buy a front seat in heaven the same as they can upon earth."

He then paid his respects to the Catholic Church and pointed out the dangers to our government that lurk behind its walls, and commanded his hearers to watch and guard against a union of Church and State. He paid his respects to intemperance and appealed to them to beware of "taking too much." Then turning to his audience as if to begin anew, he said in substance:

"I have traveled over two-thirds of the entire globe and I have seen many beautiful things but I have found only one United States of America. I am a German by birth but am proud that I am an adopted son of America, and when the war broke out I did not wait for a big bounty but when a list was started for enlistment I headed the list with a List! This is a Republican form of government under a Democratic administration. I am a Republican but Grover Cleveland is a Democrat but he is my President all the same for the next four years—at the end of which time I would put him out and Harrison in if I could!"

The long pent-up mirth here broke its bounds and a hearty laugh followed. The sermon bristled with argument and sparkled with his own quaint philosophy. Many who had come to laugh went home thinking hard of what they had learnt from the crude English that dropped from the old man's lips, for few sermons have been delivered upon any public occasion in our town where so much mother wit and good horse sense was boiled down into so many words.

It is related that a young cigarette smoker, having heard that the manufacturer offered a prize for the return of the empty boxes in sufficient quantities, saved up a thousand and sent them back to the firm of cigarette makers. The boy's bright anticipations of a fine present were dashed to the ground when he received the following response from the firm: "Send us another thousand and we will send you a coffin."