

Published weekly for the People and the People's Cause. Its columns are always open for discussion of topics of interest to its patrons.



MIDDLEBURGH



Co. Commissioners. Adam Showers Dec 1 '90. It never fails to sell. And never sold out. Guaranteed circulation 1260

NEWS of LOCAL INTEREST

Miss Lula Smith is visiting relatives in Millinburg.

Seats are now sold at reduced rates at Aurands Milliner Store.

Register and Recorder G. M. Shinn and wife spent Sunday at Pallas.

Guntzberger has moved into his home at the North end of town.

All kinds of fish are reported unusually scarce in Middlecreek this year.

Mrs. Greenough of Beavertown, the guest of Mrs. M. A. Bolender this place.

Gay tansy leaves upon your cabbage plants and, it is said, no worms will touch it.

Herman Hassinger of Sunbury, spent Sunday with his parents at this place.

Miss Sarah Walter spent several days last week in Montoursville and Williamsport.

Mrs. John Stahlnecker returned Tuesday from a visit to relatives in Akron Ohio.

The Lutheran Sunday school held interesting Children's Day services Sunday evening.

Grand-mother Breon of near New Berlin, spent several days last week with Squire Gilbert and family.

Mrs. David Reichley of Penns Creek, spent last week with her many friends in Middleburgh.

WANTED.—Two hundred pigeons. Particulars address at once.

M. L. KRUEGER, Middleburgh, Pa.

Rev. I. P. Neff and his delegate, Z. Steining, are attending Lutheran Conference at McKees this week.

Mrs. Oliver Mensch, of Millinburg, accompanied by her daughter Carrie and son George, are visiting relatives in Middleburgh.

Frank Bowersox, of Rock Springs, Centre county, spent a few days among his many friends in this county last week.

J. N. Brosius, of Mt. Pleasant, an expert on the bb cornet, is assisting the Middleburgh Band at New Berlin this week.

Every bottle of Arnica & Oil Liniment sold is warranted by the proprietors to give satisfaction or money will be refunded.

A Sunday school picnic will be held at Smith Grove, on Saturday, the 17th. A festival in the evening. All invited.

B. C. Gutelius and C. H. Steining left on Tuesday for Anglesa to see a day's sea-fishing with Mr. Swewler of Philadelphia.

Dr. P. F. Hayatt of Lewisburg, has been appointed consul to Santiago, Cuba. It is one of the most important posts in the West Indies.

Charley Walter's Ice-Cream parlors having a big run, and he is credited with manufacturing the best Cream ever dished out in Middleburgh.

More people, adults and children troubled with costiveness than any other ailment. Dr. Henry's Mandrake Bitters will cure costiveness and prevent the diseases which result from it.

The Juniata Valley editors who in Altoona on Saturday and who were sumptuously fed by Editor [name], decided to make Bedfordshire the objective point of the excursion this year.

The grain and grass in this county is well and a fair crop may be expected. Corn and potatoes are doing good head-way and favorable weather from this on will insure a large crop of both. Apples, peaches, plums, pears, peaches, and all other fruits will be in abundance. All indications are that we will have another year of plenty.

Owen Goss has been appointed post-master at Troxelville, and E. R. Hottenstein at Shamokin Dam—both first class selections.

A. F. Gilbert, son of Jacob Gilbert, Esq., and C. F. Mensch of the Post, who have been attending the Franklin & Marshall Academy at Lancaster, returned home last Saturday to spend their vacation.

F. E. Bower Esq., is taking lessons on the bicycle. He does quite well for an amateur, and although he raises quite as much dust as lawyer Weiser, he is not so destructive to the public highway.

"MISTAKEN SOULS WHO DREAM OF BLISS."—The following marriage licenses have been granted since our last publication:

(James J. Kahley, McClure, Mazie Lins, Selinsgrove, J. I. Stonecypher, Hattie Ulrich,

The Evangelical Sunday school of Port Trevorton will hold Children's Day exercises on Sunday, June 18, at 9:30 A. M. and 7 P. M. Music will be furnished by the choir, and declamations by the juniors. Addresses will be delivered by Prof. Bowersox and Rev. Davis. Com.

Eight years ago a Harrisburg man saved a wealthy Luzerne county man, who was hard of hearing, from being run down by a train. The rescuer got \$200 on the spot and a few days ago the news came to him that the wealthy man had died and had willed him \$25,000.

Johnny Bolender, son of ex-treasurer Charles Bolender, while playing with a revolver on Friday of last week, caused one of the cartridges to explode and the ball, after lacerating a finger, entered his thigh to such a depth that the physician has been thus far unable to remove it.

Our old friend Adam Bubb of New Berlin, has been awarded the contract for carrying the mails between New Berlin and Middleburgh, and is having a wagon built expressly for carrying passengers. With the improved facilities over this line first class transportation is now afforded from Middleburgh to New Berlin by way of Centreville.

Bellefonte has evidently its quota of inebriates, as it is rumored a gold cure establishment will be started there soon. For some of them we would advise a dose of lead instead of gold; it would be cheaper and the town would be benefitted. With a gold cure and a prohibition paper to be started there, the town is up to date.—Centre Hall Reporter.

It has been shown that a stream of water from a nozzle with a diameter any place between six and nine inches, with the surface of the source of supply 150 feet high, will furnish power enough to lift a boulder of 1,000 pounds into the air and hold it there. A stream of this character cannot be cut with an ax, as it is made as impervious as a bar of tempered steel by the enormous pressure resting upon it.

The officers of the society of the Army of the Cumberland at Washington, D. C., have been engaged for six months, and with great success, upon a work of much interest to veterans. They have undertaken to obtain the names, postoffice addresses and occupations of the survivors of that army. The object is to print a roll of honor. The historian, Col. G. C. Kniffen, has already secured the addresses of 112,000.

Governor Pattison has vetoed the bill to reimburse the counties in the State for the money expended in re-building the bridges swept away by the June flood of '89. The funny thing about it is the blarneying in his veto message regarding the great expense this would be to the State, and then sits down and signs nearly all the other appropriation bills passed by the Pennsylvania Legislature during its last session. He reminds us very much of the man who stopped up a rat-hole with a piece of stove-pipe.

A Visit to Libby Prison.

At a point on Wabash Avenue, between Fourteenth and Sixteenth streets, in the City of Chicago, stands Libby Prison, than which no other building in the Western Hemisphere has a sadder or more remarkable history. One may seriously question, indeed, if elsewhere on the face of the globe there stands a structure representative of so much tragedy, about and within whose walls cluster so dark and innumerable a brood of dreadful memories.

The twelve great rooms and four dungeons of this huge building have doubtless echoed more sighs of anguish, heard more whispered agony, and witnessed the pitiful death of a larger measure of human hope, than ever fell to the lot of inclosing walls of a similar size and character. Here in these great gloomy spaces 40,000 men, robbed of liberty, watched the inexpressible slow passage of time, the days going like scarcely moving tears, the nights like black blots dying out of a dream of horror, seemingly eternal in its duration. Here in a single room the angel of death kissed the starved lips of hundreds of men, and they ceased forever to whisper of sweetheart and mother, ceased to murmur of food and running water, ceased to pray for a sight of the blue sky and a breath of fresh air blowing over well-remembered fields. In this place broods the very soul of tyranny, and tragedy, a sense of the cruelty of war for which the human mind can shape no adequate metaphor, of which human speech can present no imagery. To the thinker, to the man of imagination, and to him, who lay within its historic walls or took part in the herculean struggle of which it is the greatest memento at present in the north, the building is replete with indescribable fascination. Considered in the line of association, and with that which it at present contains, it is a marvelous relic; in many respects the most impressive object the World's Fair City presents.

The removal of this great war feature from Richmond to Chicago is unequalled in the history of museum enterprise. The project had birth in the mind of W. H. Gray, a well-known Chicago business man, who in time associated with himself several citizens of the metropolis, and in 1888 the work of moving the famous prison was begun. As the building was taken apart, each board, beam, timber and block of stone was numbered and lettered, 152 car loads of material, and when it had arrived in Chicago, was put together again, leaving the structure precisely as it stood on the banks of the James. About it in its new home was erected a magnificent battlemented wall of artesian stone, from the towers of which the stars and stripes now float, upon the ramparts of which bronze figures of soldiers stand guard, and cannon open black lips only to emit the silence of unbroken peace.

Passing through the arch in the battlement wall, the massive old house of horrors comes at once into view. There it stands exactly as it stood in the capital of Confederacy. What pictures and what memories it engenders! How it sweeps the past forward! Sad time of blood and tears, throes of a sundered nation, wreck of human brotherhood, you are here! Behind these walls thousands of poor fellows, the yeomanry of liberty, hungry and ragged, lie upon the floors, suffering, suffering! About this edifice of death and pain stand the armed guards, grim and merciless, steeled to murder in the strength of their fatal faith. Look! look there at a window in the third story! A face appears at the iron bars; lips gasping for breath, eyes turned appealingly to the blue sky. A flash of fire from a musket in the hands of a guard, and the white face sinks back, a groan, and eternal silence has settled in a human bosom. Alas, inexpressible barbarism evolved of differing human opinion!

But look again. There is the stars and stripes blossoming against the tender blue of our Northern sky, waving gently over this one-time dwelling place of death and terror! Peace and sunshine lie upon the building like a benediction. Hatred, rancor, and the tumult of passion are gone; we are standing in the greatest and freest of modern cities, where the world is gathering to its supremest festival of brotherhood! Before us stands a great mill-stone in the progress of human liberty, a monument to the birth of peace. About us lie the fragments, as it were, of the battered gate through which we entered the present era; they are instinct with instructive interest.

Here lies a slab of steel from the rebel war-ship Merrimac; here a mass of iron plates from a water battery on the Potomac, with great holes tore through it by cannon balls and a 250 pound solid shot imbedded in its centre; here lies a huge torpedo, picked up in Mobile Bay by Farragut, and here is an enormous chain, which was stretched across the Hudson River at West Point in 1778, by Gen. Putman, to prevent the British ships from ascending the river. The links of it are two feet long and weigh 150 pounds each. It is a remarkable relic of that early epoch, a strange chip from the storm-buffed bridge humanity was then building toward a larger liberty.

We lift the latch of the battered door of Libby and enter. It is a repository of strange and historic things. Here upon the right is a full length portrait of Major Thomas F. Turner, commander of the prison from '61 to '65; before us stands the famous table upon which Generals Grant and Lee drew up the papers for the surrender of the Confederate army at Appomattox. Upon the table lies the original manuscript of Gen. Lee's farewell address to his army, and an original battlefield order written by Gen. Grant. Near by is a great rick of projectiles, illustrating the progress of invention in death-dealing missiles: canister, chain-shot, shell and solid shot, some of the latter of enormous size and weight. The large room is crowded with cases of historic documents and war relics, the walls are covered with portraits of eminent generals and statesmen. Guides, themselves once prisoners in this modern Bastille, shows the visitor about and explain the innumerable interesting features.

The twelve great rooms are filled with notable and priceless mementoes of the past. Over 300 portraits of famous men adorn the walls, together with more than 4,000 other pictures of war scenes and events which were factors in the making of history. Here the visitor may stand by the fire place through which 109 Union officers made their escape from the prison in 1864, one of the boldest and most ingenious escapes in the whole history of war. Here is the bed upon which the immortal Lincoln breathed his last, the chair in which John Hancock sat, when he signed the Declaration of Independence, a chair from the home of Thomas Jefferson, and one from the residence of Jefferson Davis. Here is the original portrait of Columbus, painted by Sir Antonio Moro, at court of Spain, in '43, and purchased by Mr. Gunther, in London, for \$10,000. Here are the stove, goose and shears used by President Johnson while working as a tailor on the bench, a life mask of Lincoln and a death mask of Grant, the original will of John Brown, and the suit of clothes worn by Washington at his second inauguration. One might fill page after page with names of the rare and historic objects which make this the greatest of all museums. Its value and extent may perhaps be better illustrated by the statement that it is quite impossible to view it all in one day, and that several visits are necessary to grasp its detail and magnitude.

The removal of Libby Prison to Chicago at first excited censure from certain sentimentalists. But this

has merged in general praise for the enterprise and foresight which snatched this great historic monument from the ruin which time and inattention would inevitably have brought upon it. The walls of this old prison have been made holy by the sufferings of 40,000 men, who sickened and starved and died in the cause of human liberty. Like the shrines of the martyrs the building is sacred. Each beam is a cross upon which humanity was crucified for the benefit of the future ages, each brick is a sharp stone over which human feet pressed a painful path to emancipation. All praise to the men who have preserved this gigantic object-lesson for the study of posterity, and who have crowded its walls with so much that is wonderful, valuable and instructive.

Fruit on trees standing at a line and overhauling a neighbor's land belongs to the owner of the land on which the tree stands; if he injures his neighbor's crop in gathering the fruit he is liable for damages and in extreme cases he may be liable for the injury which the tree does, after due notice to remove it. The safer and more honorable way, is to let the neighbor have the fruit which drops on his side of the line, after lines and trees have been established.

"Rattlesnake Pete" of Gil City, Pa., has completed his wonderful suit. It comprises a double-breasted sack-coat and trousers made of rattlesnake skins, the yellow and black stripes of which form a peculiar and not altogether unpleasant pattern. He has gathered enough skins of the right texture, over 400 feet of the skins comprising 125 snakes, not one of them less than four feet long, being required. The eight coat buttons are rattlesnake heads mounted in gold.

Two years ago the Iowa district synod asked the General synod of the Luther an church to pass on the question of marriage and divorce. The memorial was referred to a committee at the sessions of the general synod held in Canton, Ohio, last week, which reported that the marriage service by ministry can be properly given only under the conditions set forth in Divine law; that the Divine law allows no dissolution of the marriage bonds except for adultery and consequently remarriage of persons divorced on other grounds is not permitted.

It affords us great pleasure to announce to our readers and the public that the insurance business of the firm of Wm. H. Snyder & Son, has been wholly entrusted to the efficient and reliable junior member, Mr. E. W. Snyder, since the death of the head of the firm. The young man besides having fine scholarly attainments and excellent qualifications which greatly fit him for his responsibilities, has also a vast store of knowledge and an already large experience, altogether making him "the right man in the right place." Mr. Snyder requires no public recommendation, having a well established business reputation and a name which has become a household word, not alone in this section but throughout the State. He is representing nine of the most reliable companies in the world in fire, accident and life insurance. The general agency being tendered Mr. Snyder just upon his attaining to his majority in years, evinces the trust reposed in him by those whom he represents and certainly speaks well for the young man. The business will be continued at the old office on Market Street, Selinsgrove, Pa., where the friends and patrons will be most cordially greeted by Mr. Snyder or his trustworthy official. Through increase of business Mr. Snyder has already been obliged to enlarge his office force and will now be the better enabled to attend to his work throughout the district. Our heartiest congratulations and best wishes for unbounded success to the General Insurance Agent, E. W. Snyder.

Hawking and Peddling.

As many of our readers are under a misapprehension regarding the provisions of the bill which compels hawkers and peddlers to pay a license, we copy below the measure in full which is very clear and comprehensive:

"Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in general assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same that no person or persons shall be employed or engaged or concerned in the business or employment of hawking, peddling or selling merchandise, wares or other goods, or either or any of them within this Commonwealth, without having previously taken out a license, which said license shall be issued by the court of quarter sessions of the respective counties or any judge of the same in vacation upon the applicant giving bond to the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, with sureties to be approved by the said court or by the said judge during vacation, in the sum of \$300, conditioned that the applicant shall be of good behavior during the continuance of said license, and which said license shall be for one year from the date of the same, provided, that license shall only be granted to citizens of the United States and of this Commonwealth.

Sec. 2. That before said license shall be issued to any applicant he pay to the treasurer of the proper county, for use of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, the sum of \$1.00, and for each day of travel on foot, the sum of fifty dollars; for a license to travel with one horse cart or wagon, the sum of one hundred and fifty dollars; to travel with two horses and wagon or other vehicle, the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars.

Sec. 3. If any person or persons shall violate the provisions of this act he shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and shall forfeit and pay for each and every offense the sum of one hundred dollars, to be recovered summarily before any justice of the peace of the county wherein the offense shall have been committed, and in default of such payment shall be sentenced to undergo an imprisonment in the jail of the proper county for a period of not more than thirty days, provided, however, that nothing herein contained shall be construed so as to prohibit farmers, gardeners or dairymen from selling the product of their own farms, gardens or dairies, nor any person from selling goods or merchandise of his or her own manufacture, nor any person from buying or selling country produce, or articles of food, coal-oil, fruit of all kinds, fish, including clams and oysters, trees, or the sale of bread, cakes, and meat of all kinds, or apply to persons who solicit orders from samples, catalogue, card price list, of the description known as commercial travelers, and further provided, that nothing in this act shall abridge the right of honorably discharged soldiers or sailors to peddle goods and wares under existing laws.

Sec. 4. All acts or parts of acts inconsistent with this act be and the same are hereby repealed.

Mrs. Gross, of New Berlin, visited her sister, Miss Sue Mensch, at this place, on Sunday.

About ten o'clock on Tuesday night, a double-header freight train was coming east over the S. & L. road, and just after crossing Smith's trestle, two miles east of Beavertown, the draw-head at one of the cars near the middle of the train gave way and pieces of the break dropped on the track wrecking ten cars loaded with coal, coke and lumber. J. R. Foreman, a brakeman, residing at Lewistown, was badly bruised but his injuries are not considered fatal. The company soon had 120 men at work on the wreck and by day-light Wednesday morning the road was clear for the passage of trains.