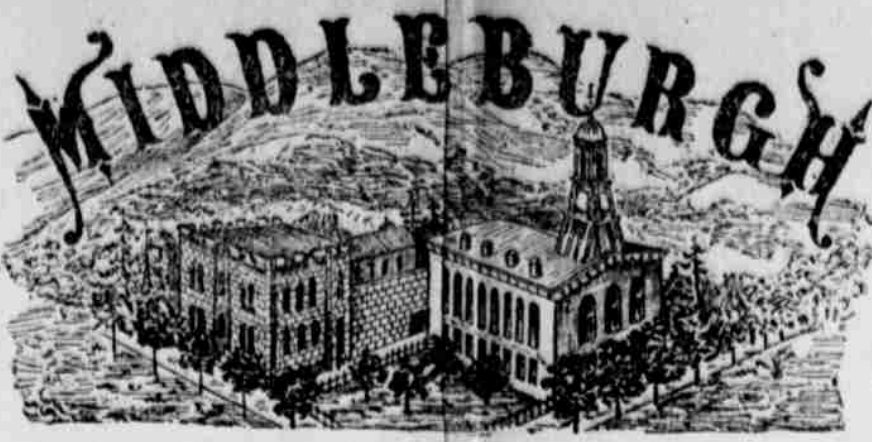


is emphatically a NEWS-PAPER, for the People and by the People. Its columns are always open for the discussion of topics of interest to its patrons.



Is run by the editor. It is not an "organ." It wears no "color." It never dodges a battle. And never sold out. Subscription \$1.50 a year.

ITEMS of LOCAL INTEREST

Chas. Dreese, who has been holding forth in Cleveland, Ohio, during the summer, returned to his home in Kantz last week.

List of advertised letters in the Middleburgh P. O.: Israel Bingaman, M. M. Gaugler, Walter White, T. M. Sheeney, Hermie Yost, Abbie Herman, Louisa T. Miller. J. W. Runkle, P. M.

Our old friend A. K. Gift, of Lexington, Neb., writes us that he and his family are enjoying their usual good health and that he continues to have all the work at surveying he can possibly attend to.

Upon the arrival of the Liberty bell in Philadelphia it has been decided to place the old relic in a heavy plate glass case, and it will be so arranged on a movable platform that it can be quickly removed from the building in case of fire.

Don't judge a man by his clothes. God made one and the tailor the other. Don't judge him by the house he lives in, or the number of figures in his bank account, the church he belongs to or religion he professes, but judge a man by his acts.

The Children's Day exercises in the Chapel, which were advertised to take place on Sunday, Nov. 5, have been postponed to Sunday evening, Nov. 11. The congregation has beautifully papered and otherwise improved its church edifice and the wide presents quite an improvement.

Owing to the failure of the Standing Committees of both parties in this county to certify the nomination of the candidates for Associate Judge, a mixed ticket had to be voted and quite a number of votes in each township had to be thrown out owing to their having been marked wrongly.

Don't burn the leaves, for they are too valuable for that. Put them around your rose bushes, gooseberry, raspberry, currant and grape roots, or anywhere, but don't burn them. They are nature's fertilizer, and nothing else is equal to them. So don't burn the leaves, it's poor policy.

The man who keeps large sums of money about his person or in his dwelling invites robbery and murder. Few can make themselves their own bankers without the matter becoming public property, and that is the beginning of the evil. It is far better to patronize the banks than to run such a risk.

Sunday school institutes will be held at the following places and dates: Troxleville, Monday, Nov. 13; Middleburgh, Tuesday, Nov. 14; Freeburg, Wednesday, Nov. 15; Port Trevorton, Evan. church, Thursday, Nov. 16. Prof. J. E. Sprenkle Field will be present. Three sessions every day.

H. I. Romig, Sec. No man ever becomes great, wise or rich by accident. This we would like to impress upon the minds of many idle young men. A young man's prosperity depends upon himself. If you are industrious and frugal, and set before you an object in life, you will succeed; but if you are indolent, improvident and changeable you will come to no good. A man must have a purpose, he must make up his mind what he means to do, and do, or he cannot reasonably hope to succeed in this life.

The souvenir half dollars issued to the World's fair managers are to be recoined into half dollars of the ordinary kind. This is the decision of the World's fair managers as communicated to Secretary Carlisle. The managers do not care to put them in circulation at their nominal value because they think it would be unfair to the thousands of people who have paid a dollar apiece for the coins. There are still undisposed of about \$1,500,000 worth of the coins, or about 3,000,000 pieces.

Be not gloomy! Catch the sunshine! Let it brighten all your way. As through life you onward journey, Catch the sunshine day by day. Lead a life as glad as may be, Give not way to dark despair; Sorrow courted soon grows grasping, Marking every day with care. Catch the sunshine that hope giveth, Use it as your daily fare.

Every lady who has not yet seen, should avail herself of the first opportunity to see the stylishly trimmed hats at Libbie Dunkelberger's Millinery.

Always in the lead with millinery goods. I have a beautiful line of hats, bonnets, children's hoods, boy's Tam O'Shanter's, flowers and feathers. New styles all through the line. You can not help being pleased. If you are asking yourself where you can buy the cheapest and best this season, you can get your answer by calling at Libbie Dunkelberger's Millinery.

In the matter of railroad building since July 1st Pennsylvania is the banner state, she having completed 364 miles of the new track within the period named, which is more than twice as much as any other state, and nearly one-third of the entire new railroad mileage of the Union. The aggregate of new tracks for three months is given by the Railway Age at 1,100 miles.

The Snyder county Teachers' Institute will be held in the Court House, Middleburgh, during the week commencing with Monday, Dec. 4th. Among the speakers engaged by Superintendent Bowersox to deliver addresses are Gen. D. H. Hastings of Bellefonte, Pennsylvania's greatest orator, and Rev. Moorhead of Lewisburg, who delighted our people a short time ago with one of his masterly addresses.

The lowest level of depravity has been reached by a certain miscreant who last Saturday night stole Rev. Neff's umbrella from the porch of the Lutheran parsonage. We do not believe that any one in this community is despicable enough to commit such an act, but suspicion rests strongly upon one individual who will be closely watched, and if discovered he will hear from this community in a manner he will not soon forget.

WANTED A TENANT.—The undersigned desires to secure a man with a family to occupy the house on his farm, situate in West Perry township, 1 mile south-east of Stroubtown—rent free—with the privilege of boarding with him. Large garden with plenty of fruit on the premises, pasture for cattle, and a good place to keep poultry, &c. For further particulars call on or address

FRED. WOCHELEY, Mt. Pleasant Mills, Pa.

About a year ago Brakeman J. Simonton, of the middle division, residing at 428 Kelker street, Harrisburg, was thrown through a caboose window, sustaining slight injuries, among which was a slight cut on the arm. Recently he has been complaining of a numbness in the fingers of the right hand and an examination revealed the fact that some foreign substance was pressing on the ulna nerve at the elbow. An incision was made at the seat of trouble and a piece of glass about one and one-half inches long and one-sixteenth of an inch wide removed. It had worked its way from the shoulder to the elbow since the accident.

H. L. Philips, the artistic tailor, of Selingsgrove, returned from Philadelphia last week with the largest selection of suitings of the finest quality, cassimers, broadcloths, vestings and everything desirable in seasonable and fashionable fabrics. Mr. Philips is one of most correct and stylish cutters in the county, besides being a practical tailor and only keeps that class of employes. He is turning out a high class of work at prices to suit the times. There is no delay in the work after the selection of goods and the measure is taken. All his work is guaranteed both in quality and fitness.—Times.

Death of Hon. Thomas Bower.

Hon. Thomas Bower died on Sunday, the 5th inst., of typhoid pneumonia, after an illness of less than two days' duration.

Mr. Bower was born March 4th, 1813. At the age of 19, he was Deputy Sheriff of Union county, Pa., under his brother-in-law, Sheriff John Cummings. In 1856, Mr. Bower was elected a member of the Penna's Legislature for the district composed of Union, Snyder and Juniata, and while a member was chairman of the Committee on Currency and Banking and made a most honorable record.

In 1866 he was the Democratic candidate for Congress in the district composed of the counties of Dauphin, Northumberland and Snyder. Later in the same year he was appointed Deputy Assessor of Internal Revenue for Snyder county—a position which he filled for ten years with entire success. He earnestly opposed the division of Union county, and after the division was accomplished, was one of the three Commissioners to establish the boundary line between the two counties.

In 1845 he was married to Miss Catharine Kramer, who with four sons survive him, viz: F. E. Bower, a prominent attorney at the Snyder County Bar, Charles C., who is a practicing physician at Elkhart, Ind., Wm. H., who is Assistant General Manager of the West Virginia Central Railway, and is located at Cumberland, Md., and Edwin, who is Maintenance and Way Clerk on the Middle Division of the P. & E. R. R. and is located at Renova, Pa.

Mr. Bower was a man of the strictest integrity of character. His word was well known to be as good as his bond. He was a man of unusual natural intelligence and of large and varied information. He had a large circle of friends and acquaintances in both his own and adjoining counties. His mental and physical vigor, prior to his late illness, exceeded that of many men of middle age. He has passed away, beloved, respected and regretted by all who knew him.

The funeral will take place this afternoon at 1 o'clock and Dr. J. H. Harris, President of Bucknell University, will deliver the funeral oration.

"Whenever the good and just Close their dim eyes to life and pain, Heaven watches o'er the sleeping dust, Till the pure spirit comes again."

Mrs. Philip Spaid is listed among the sick.

Howard W. Troxell and family, of Troxleville, spent several days this week with M. Z. Steinger's.

The old gun fence around the Mexican war monument in Capitol Park, Harrisburg, has been removed to the arsenal grounds, where it will be placed around the flag staff. This fence, which was constructed of muskets, with bayonets attached, taking the place of pickets, along with the captured stand of cannon nearby, always attracted visitors attention—every one will be sorry to see the old fence, which was unique in its way, removed from the park.

There is a class of laborers who never strike and seldom complain. They get up at 5 o'clock in the morning and never go to bed until 10 or 11 o'clock at night. They work without ceasing during the whole of the time, and receive no other emolument than food and clothing. They understand something of every branch of economy and labor from finance to cooking. Though harassed by a hundred responsibilities; though reproached and looked down upon, they never revolt and they cannot organize for their own protection. Not even sickness relieves them from their post. No sacrifice is deemed too great for them to make, and no incompetency in any branch of their work is excused. No essays or poems are written in tribute to their steadfastness. They die in the harness and are supplemented as quickly as may be. These are the housekeeping wives of the laboring men.

Hunting the Quail.

The highest level in the true sportsman's life is the hunting of the quail—a verdict rendered by all who have indulged in the sport. A good breech-loading shot gun, one or two good dogs, and a congenial companion are the three essential elements to the sport, while a pair of good legs, a steady nerve and a quick, sure aim are the requisite elements of success.

Go with me into the field for a morning. The grass is white with frost, and the tender blades crackle and break under your feet. The air is biting cold and your ears and hands sting as if pierced by a thousand needles. The ears lament for the covering of a hand and the hands complain for the protection of a glove, but both are out of the question—for something is going to happen that will require all hands and eyes and ears. The dogs are jumping and frolic over the tall stubbles. Now they stop and scent the frosted ground. Their tails assume a rapid motion from side to side. They follow a crooked, winding trail when suddenly they stop as if rooted to the ground, the one a little in front of the other. The first dog is on a "point" and the other is "backing" him. "Careful now!" is the stern command, and the hunters move up close to the dogs. You may be within ten feet of the game, but it is impossible for the keenest eye to discover the sign of a bird, so well is the color of birds adapted to the cover. Another step, and whirrrrrrr, out they come like chaff blown out of a basin, and off they go like gun balls with wings. Bang-bang-bang-bang! Not a bird even as much as lost a feather. The dogs look up inquiringly as if to ask "what's the matter with you this morning?" The sportsmen "gur" each other. The one blames it on a fumble—the other on his shells. The birds fly far and scatter all over a ten acre field. Now is the time to make a bag. "You take the right birds I take the left. Straight away both fire." The dogs have already come to a "point." It is a straight away and at the simultaneous report of both guns the bird drops dead as a hammer. The dogs are commanded to "Fetch dead bird," and the retriever gathers it to his mouth and delivers it to his master without the ruffle of a feather. Only a rod further and the dogs stand again as rigid as steel. The bird rises to the left and a single report announces that another bird is ready for the bag. And so the sport goes on until half the birds are killed when a new covey is hunted—for no one but a pot-hunter will kill all the birds in a covey and thus settle the matter of re-production. At twelve o'clock—which comes before you think you had been out an hour—you are called to dinner. It then occurs to you that you are as hungry as a bear—a thing you hadn't discovered till just that minute—so entirely were you taken up in the sport. The nearer you come to the table the more hungry you get, and by the time you catch the scent of the smoking dinner your appetite has a razor edge and you eat—well ask "Squire Kohler Peck and his good wife at McKees Falls, how Lank Kreoger can eat!"

The after-noon is a repetition of the fore-noon—only more so—and when night throws her sable mantle over the earth you find yourself in a cozy home where another satisfying meal awaits you, and then in the society of congenial companions you sit smoking and chatting, eating apples and drinking cider—caring little whether school keeps or not. And, finally, sleep steals over you like a summer cloud, and you retire to such a rest as only awaits a clear conscience and a tired body.

William Ocker, who was confined to his bed for over a month with a severe spell of sickness, is able to be out again.

A Stormy November.

Ira Hicks, the weather prophet, in his forecast for November says that about the 2d and 3d of November will centre a reactionary change to warm. About the 7th a very marked storm period will begin. This period will set in with a decided change to warmer in western parts, resulting in very active storms of rain and wind, turning to snow and sleet in many places northward and followed promptly by a severe and general cold wave. From about the 7th to 10th, beginning in the west all parts of the country will in turn experience the progressive and changing phases of the period. These are reasons to apprehend hard and dangerous gales in connection with the disturbances of this period, especially on the lakes and northerly seas. Sharp, cold and freezing may be expected immediately behind the area of low barometers, and storms, causing cold and frosty weather generally up to the changes to warmer and stormy from about the 14th to 16th. The opposition of Jupiter occurs on the 18th and there is much indication that these oppositions greatly excite all atmospheric perturbations occurring about such times.

The Venus equinox is central on the 29th, and its influence will be plainly felt in all the disturbances for about twenty days before and twenty after that date. Ordinary or normal disturbances otherwise will be excited into prolonged violence, so that many disasters will be heard from. The reactionary movement about the 23d to 27th will feel the central force of this Venus period and wind up in great cold. So will the regular storm period, which begins about the last days of the month and runs into the opening days of December.

The Bankruptcy Bill.

Congressman Wolverton, of this city, is working hard to secure the passage of the Oates bankruptcy bill. This bill will provide a national law on this question that has always worried lawyers. The Southern Congressmen are all opposed to the bill because it will supersede their State laws and they still cling tenaciously to the principle of State rights and non-federal interference. Congressman Wolverton is a member of the Judiciary Committee and has given the Oates bill considerable study. He made one of the ablest speeches yet delivered in its favor. According to his analysis the bill is one to relieve all honest but unfortunate debtors from liabilities which they cannot now discharge and give them an opportunity to begin business over again. It is calculated also to prevent dishonest debtors from disposing of their property for the purpose of defrauding their creditors. It is also intended to accomplish the speedy distribution, at the smallest expense, of the estate of the bankrupt among his creditors, to whom it belongs.—Sanbury Daily.

Getting Rid of Rats.

An Ohio farmer, writing to The American Agriculturist, says: On the barn floor I placed a 36 gallon kettle filled half full of rye. A plank 6 feet long led from the floor to the kettle. The rye was left in the kettle for about a fortnight, until the rats had become thoroughly familiar with the kettle and were making it the headquarters for their nightly revels with seeming confidence that no harm was intended, when, very treacherously, one evening water was substituted for the grain, and a half inch of chaff from the barn floor concealed the water. The result was that 21 drowned rats were forked out the first morning and 62 within a week, and after that no rats were seen for a year.

"Stone the Woman—Let the Man Go Free."

Yes, stone the woman—let the man go free! Draw back your skirts lest they perchance May touch her garments as she pass; But to him put forth a willing hand To clasp with his that led to disgrace Shut up from her the sacred ways of love. That she no more may win an honest meal, But open to him all honorable paths where he May win distinction.

Give to him fair, pressed down, measure Of life's sweetest joys. Pass her, O maiden, With a pure, proud face, if she puts out a Poor polluted path; but lay thy hand In his in bridal day, and swear To cling to him with wifely love and Tender reverence; trust him who led a Sister woman to a fearful fate.

Yes, stone the woman—let the man go free! Let one soul suffer for the guilt of two. It is the doctrine of a hurried world. Too out of breath for holding balances Where nice distinctions and injustices Are evenly weighed. But ah, how will it be on that strange day of final fire and flame, when man shall stand before The one true Judge? Shall we make Then a difference in sin? Shall He, the searcher of the hidden heart, In His eternal and divine decree Condemn the woman and forgive the man?

LOWELL.

Sausage and buckwheat cakes will soon be on the bill of fare in our city... Mrs. Wm. Treaster has been improving from her late sick spell, also Mollie Steely... T. F. Swineford has been threshing in Millin county and report crops good... Cider making at the Lowell mill has stopped for this season... A. A. Romig (sub. supervisor) has made some much needed repairs on the saw... Wm. Gross has taken up his abode in the garden. The... gun can be heard almost all hours of the day, after the cotton halls... Our schools are all improving under their able instructors. Encourage the teachers and they will do all they can to make the small boy fit for President of the U. S... Visitors and visiting are at a stand still in this community. U. No.

PORT TREVORTON.

The Bogar, Bingham Flour, Feed, and Ferry Company are adding extensively to their storage capacity... By virtue of some imaginary right the Hallow-cenists treated us to a liberal portion of tomato smash and numberless other delicacies of like flavor. But it was good natured fun... Exactly at 12:05 o'clock Sunday night the wedding bells again rang out merrily in our village. This time it was Mr. W. W. Arnold and Miss Sallie Wise, who have resolved to weather the storms of life together. May their voyage be a long and happy one... For a full week the mirrors have been exercising their proclivities. Scramntoians, Mt. Carmelites and Lewisburgians were here in plentitude. These generally were men of professions, some being eminent physicians, others jurists of no mean repute, and all capable of dropping pigeons on the wing at a hundred yards. We trust they enjoyed themselves, although games were more plentiful than game. WAVELEY.

MIDDLE CREEK.

Husking corn is about over... Last week H. W. Ush disposed of a lot of his fish to stock the ponds of Moses Weader and Samuel Philips... Miss McCauley of Philadelphia, is visiting with Reuben Steinger's at present... Mrs. Snyder of Selingsgrove, is the guest of Oscar Schultz... Communion services were held by Rev. Landis at the St. John's church on Sunday... On Sunday a week communion services will be held by Rev. Zimmerman at the St. Paul's church... People who bought some of those 865 stoves during the past summer are beginning to realize that they played a left-handed game... Candidates were very numerous during the past week and ere this is printed some of them will be surprised at the many friends they have and other—how few... People buying pork from a butcher living not a thousand miles from Beavertown are apt to get meat that was killed on Sundays. But what does that matter as it tastes all the same? And the next day it snowed.