

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 issue. And never sold out. Co. Commissioners.

ITEMS of LOCAL INTEREST

R. Guntzberger pays the highest price, in cash or trade, for all kinds of furs.

Jacob P. Aurand is confined to his bed by an attack of bilious pneumonia.

Columbia county Roller Process Buckwheat Flour for sale by J. W. Swartz. It is the finest.

Frank Hare and wife, of Glen Union, Clinton county, visited relatives at this place over Sunday.

Give some people mountain-moving faith, and everybody else's land would soon be covered with hills.

Mrs. Frank Gaugler and little daughter, Aida, of Selingsgrove, are visiting relatives in Middleburgh.

Mrs. Henry Herbster and little son and Miss Carrie Ulah, of Swineford, spent Sunday at Selingsgrove.

Mr. Geo. W. Hoke, of Hummels Wharf, will sell personal property on his premises on Monday, Dec. 4, at 1 o'clock p. m.

Mrs. Dr. T. B. Bibighaus and family desires to return thanks to relatives and friends for their kindness during their bereavement.

Governor McKinley, of Ohio, showed his good judgment the other day when he declined the invitation to attend a republican jollification, because such gatherings were unnecessary at this time and too costly, money could better be expended to help the unemployed.

We have just received a new stock of Winter and Holiday goods which we have at low prices for cash or produce. Give us a call and save money. Highest price paid for produce in exchange for goods.

DAVID WETZEL, Swineford, Pa.

FREE! FREE!! FREE!!!—Beautiful oil paintings, size 22x36, in composition gold frames, will be given free to persons buying goods to the amount of \$15 between Nov. 20 and Feb. 1, 1893. Come and see them. A bargain. Yours Respectfully, J. W. SWARTZ.

A man dropped into a newspaper office in this state one day recently, and informed the bookkeeper to stop the paper which was being sent to a man, who, he said, was dead. The bookkeeper looked up the name and finding that the dead subscriber was in arrears three years, changed the postoffice on the mailing list to H-1, and sent the paper right along.

On Saturday of last week a young man named Clarence Aikey, employed on a farm near Hartleton, took a day off for a hunt after pheasants. While hunting with a friend back of Hartleton, they saw a rabbit. He got on a stump to shoot, and in the act of drawing his gun to him, the trigger caught and both loads (he having a double-barreled gun) went off, disemboweling him.

"He was an employee of the Pennsylvania railroad shops and had gone back to work after a several months' lay-off. When the dinner hour arrived he opened his pail and took therefrom a piece of dry bread and some sugar and began to eat. His fellow employees looked on in astonishment, and asked him if that was all he had to eat. With quivering voice he answered that it was, and volunteered the further information that he and his wife had not had a bite to eat the day before.—Harrisburg Telegraph of Monday.

The other day a very modest and absent minded young woman of Monongahala, Washington county, went to the city mill for some flour. She gave the clerk what she thought was a neatly folded and ironed pillow slip. The clerk emptied one scoop of flour and it went through to the floor. Just then a horrifying discovery was made what had been taken for a dainty little sack had two outlets, and each outlet was trimmed with embroidery. The clerk fainted, and has stayed fainted ever since.

Twin girls were born to Newton and Geanette Bowes of Middleburgh, on Sunday. The one died on Sunday and the other on Monday and were buried in the Middleburgh cemetery on Tuesday.

General Dan Hastings, who will speak before the Teachers' Institute next Thursday evening is one of Pennsylvania's greatest orators and most beloved sons. He is the State's undoubted choice for Governor. Come and hear him.

Hoos! Hoos!—The undersigned will have 30 choice head of Polan China and Yorkshire Shoats at John H. Moyer's stables in Middleburgh during court week. They will be sold at private sale and there will be a bargain in it for persons needing shoats and fine brood sows.

NEZ A. FEES, Beavertown, Pa.

The soldiers' orphan school commission has decided to accept the site offered at Scotland, Franklin county, for the proposed State orphans' industrial school. George H. and Alexander Stewart own the farm of 100 acres on which this institution is to be located. The Cumberland Valley railroad passes by the farm, which is about five miles from Chambersburg. The commission will pay \$12,000 for the farm, and the school building will be built within a year, and when finished will accommodate about 1,000 pupils. The last legislature appropriated \$150,000 for the building of the institution.

The business men say that the utter disregard which some people manifest about paying small debts nowadays is little short of criminal.

People who have a steady income, and who are not in the habit of spending their money carelessly, should not be the least concerned in this respect.

Many who owe from 25 cents to \$25 are utterly neglectful of the accounts. Business men who accommodate them are kept of it when it could be paid as easily as not. These sums are insignificant in themselves, but when aggregated they are considerable and would pay thousands of dollars of indebtedness if put into the channel of business.

Peter Knepp, of Bannerville, who passed away very suddenly Sabbath afternoon, Nov. 19, aged 69 years, 8 months and 16 days, was a man who was respected by all who knew him. His sudden departure has caused quite a shock to the community. In the morning he participated in the solemn communion of the Lord's Supper in the St. Paul's Lutheran church. After services he drove two miles to visit his daughter, Mrs. Henry Krebs, who had been unwell for sometime. He seemed cheerful, and sat down on a rocking-chair when he suddenly threw his head back and expired. He was laid on a bed, thinking he might revive, but the soul had fled to Him who gave it. He led an exemplary christian life and was a shock of ripe corn, he was gathered to his fathers. Our loss is his eternal gain. X.

It is said that many young men who have had the benefit of good homes forget the instructions of their childhood when they enter active life and prove a shame to those who gave them being. It looks as if this were true, and there are instances, possibly, in which it actually is, for the old saying is that there are expectations to all rules. But the rule stands, nevertheless, that the boy who has been properly trained will not depart from the right way when he has grown up. But there is a depth of meaning in the word training which is not always apprehended. It means much more than instruction, good example, judicious advice, remonstrance, severe discipline. It means the continuous and true moulding of the young life from the hour of birth until the character is formed and the habits of life are fixed. Few there be among those called to the high and sacred office of parenthood who have an adequate conception of the duties they owe their children, and this is one reason why so many go wrong and make a failure of life.

Hunting Notes.

Rabbits are reported more scarce this year than they have been for years.

The Middleburgh hunting party left for Little Valley on Monday for a ten days' deer hunt.

M. L. Kreeger of Middleburgh, and lawyer E. M. Beale of Lewisburg are hunting quail at Liverpool this week.

Pheasants are growing more scarce every year in this county and some of our sportsmen talk of making a trip to Sullivan county in quest of the birds.

The hunters report very few signs of bear. It appears they hibernated early in the season, which is a sign of a hard winter.

Sixteen bear were shot and trapped by the inhabitants of Troaster and Little Valleys during the fall of '92 and spring of '93.

It is said that four hundred hunters were encamped in the mountains north of Milroy last week. On the Centre county side they use dogs, but on the Mifflin county side they shot and poison them like flies.

The Millersburg party, which took five deer and three bear from Slate Ridge, near Reedsville, last year, returned on Friday with one small four-prong buck. They had a dog with them which they used to hunt "wounded deer."

A party of six boys from Potter's Bank, Centre county, camped at Slate Ridge last week. They were unable to capture a deer and were quite despondent, when, one evening their dogs started a fuss in front of one rocky cavern about 20 yards from their camp. They investigated the cause of the disturbance and discovered the den to be inhabited by bears. After shooting two cubs that dressed 38 pounds each and an old she bear that dressed over 100 they went home with heads up.

Little Valley was last week well represented by Snyder county hunters. The Kratzerville and Beavertown parties camped at Peters', the Troxelville party at Muthersbaughs', and the McClure party south of Jacks Mountain near the Belletown path. Neither party had brought down a deer up to Friday morning, except the Troxelville party, an account of whose capture of a four-prong buck was given in last week's Post. Everybody in Little Valley carries a gun. The teamsters, woodchoppers, school teachers, doctors—and even some of the women are trained to the use of fire-arms, and a stray buck has about as little chance to get across the valley with a whole skin as a bat has to fly across the sea.

LATER. We learn that the Kratzerville party shot two deer on Friday—the one, a spike-buck, was brought down by Commissioner-elect Phares Herman, and the other, a doe, by Dr. Frank Wagenseller, of Selingsgrove.

John Davy Snook last week shot a wild turkey in Little Valley that had a tail 18 inches long, which had a spread of two feet. He gave the tail to his son, Will, of Lewistown, who in turn gave it to the editor of the Post, and it will not be long before it will occupy a prominent position in our "curiosity shop."

Will Moyer shot a fine specimen of sea loon back of Middleburgh last week, which we sent to our taxidermist, W. L. Weaver, of Millersburg, to have it mounted for him. Persons having birds, buck-heads or any kind of animals they wish mounted can address the Post and we will give them terms.

The man who loves a gun most fears it most. Accidents will happen, but in nearly every case it is through the carelessness of the one handling the gun. To hold a gun with the muzzle towards any one invites death, and to draw it toward you through the brush is worse than carelessness, and it is only a question to the man who does it who he shoots first—himself or a companion.

"He Wasn't in It,"

Mr. A. K. Minch, of Philadelphia, last week sent us the following cute little poem, entitled "He Wasn't in It," addressed to the "Boys" in the office, saying that it was sent in compliance with the request of the editor for correspondents to assist them in making the paper interesting during his absence in the mountains. It came too late for last week but we gladly give it space in this issue.

They built a fine church at his very door,  
He wasn't in it;  
They brought him a scheme for relieving the poor,  
He wasn't in it;  
"Let them work for themselves" as he had done  
They wouldn't ask help of every one,  
If they hadn't wasted each golden minute,  
He wasn't in it.

So he passed the poor with haughty tread,  
He wasn't in it;  
He scorned the good with averted head,  
He wasn't in it;  
When men in the halls of virtue met,  
He saw their goodness without regret,  
Too high the mark for him to win it,  
He wasn't in it.

A carriage rolled down the street one day,  
And he was in it;  
The funeral trappings made great display,  
For he was in it;

St. Peter received him with hood and bell  
"My friend you have purchased a ticket to—well—  
Your elevator goes down in a minute,"  
And he was in it.

"A Choke on Schneider."

A joke too good to be lost—even if it does come near home—occurred week-before-last when several of our town boys, who, with an eye to laying up a little money for a sore heel had sent to Baltimore for a lot of sweet potatoes and a barrel of shell oysters, which they peddled out among our farmers. They had just pulled up in front of a rather pretentious looking farm house and had called out, "oysters and sweet-potatoes," when the "lord of the manor" made his appearance and, "the price of their produce he came up the wagon, where he picked up an oyster, looked at it critically, turned it over, smelled at it, and then remarked: "Ei, was fariche for-domp's zroomberra sin don des!"

Next Wednesday Evening's Lecturer

John R. Clark, the Anglo-American orator, has given three lectures on the Thousand Island Park platform this season. He has carried the people by storm. He is a marvelous man in variety, humor, pathos and eloquence. His entertainments are a resistless medley of classic beauty, solid sense, magnetic oratory, rugged manliness, loftiest morality and purest religion. He is worthy of the largest patronage and widest popularity. It is a genuine pleasure to commend him to public favor.—M. D. Kimey, President Thousand Island Park Association.

The Bashful Youth.

Bashfulness is a sort of shell or husk which protects youth from the contaminating influences of life until the mind reaches maturity. The bashful youth generally turns out to be the strongest man. But this husk should be torn off as soon as the corn is ripened, else the world never knows whether it is a good, full ear or only a contemptible little nubbin. The husk, however, should not be taken off too soon or the drouth of self conceit may wither and stunt its growth and prevent its development. When a youth sheds his husk too soon he is properly described as "too fresh."

A Royal Gift.

Our good old friend, Peter Garman of Mt. Pleasant Mills, brought us a fine specimen of the Columbia River (Oregon) salmon on Tuesday, which, when caught, must have weighed over fifteen pounds. A barrel of these toothsome fish, in salt, was shipped him by his son, W. D. Garman, of Mill City, Oregon, on the 28th of October by freight, and it took them four weeks to make the 3,600 miles to Middleburgh. It is a very rare gift, and is highly appreciated by us.

Spyker Long and Arthur Aurand drove to Centre county last week.

Cute Comments.

The Boonastiel Book has brought us a great deal of correspondence, and hence a great deal of work. It has been a great source of pleasure to us, for we have formed many happy acquaintances, and a few quotations complimentary and otherwise from letters received are not out of place here. One fellow writes: "Is Boonastiel real or ideal? If real, I want to meet him; if ideal, I will be content with admiring him." Another gentleman who had a book sent on inspection, wrote: "Boonastiel has come. *Are is farlomp't goot. Doh is di geld.*" A lady writes us that she did not admire Boonastiel, as she believed him a woman hater. A gentleman in West Chester writes: "I have laughed myself sick at the quaint philosophy of Boonastiel and believe it worthy of translation into English—where it would rank with the most popular authors." Another gentleman from Philadelphia writes: "Where is Middleburgh?" We told him it was the county-seat of Snyder county, Pennsylvania, and that if he saw our thousand dollar per acre cow pasture and the advertisements on the wrapping paper of our merchants he would think we had a population of a hundred thousand.

Pink Tea Festival.

The members of the Middleburgh Reformed choir will hold a Pink Tea Festival on the 11th and 12th of December in the Grand Army hall. A fine lunch, consisting of such luxuries as chicken-salad, sandwiches, etc., will be served.

Generous and fastidious will also have an opportunity to tickle their palates with ice-cream and cakes of different kinds. Everybody is invited to come and partake of the delicacies offered on this occasion, and, by so doing, extend a helping hand to a choir, which started under difficulties and whose members are trying to bring their organization up to the high standard attributed to Snyder County Choral Societies. In this their endeavor they have necessary expenses and it is for the purpose of paying these that the festival will be held.

Roast Turkey.

Select a fat hen weighing from ten to thirteen pounds. Singe, draw and wipe well with a damp cloth. In cutting to remove the crop, cut the skin on the back of the neck, take out the crop and cut the neck off as near the breast bone as possible. In this cavity put two tablespoonful of dressing. Sew up the skin on the back of the neck and fold it over that the breast may look plump and unbroken. Put the remainder of the dressing in the body, sew up the vent, and truss the turkey. Lard the breast and legs, or put the surplus fat taken from the inside of the turkey over them. Have the oven very hot at first, put in the turkey, and when it has cooked for fifteen minutes, put one cup of boiling water in the pan. Roast ten minutes to the pound, basting every fifteen minutes. Do not add any more water unless absolutely necessary, as the turkey should be basted with its own dressing.

Henry Deitrich will sell lumber at his mill, 1 mile south of Kratzerville on Saturday of this week. See bills.

Eggs are now 30 cents a dozen and are purchased principally by the wealthy who use them as mantle curiosities.

To equal parts of good food, fresh air, comfortable shelter and clothing, mix judiciously with exercise, morality and temperance, dilute with good spirits, hold up to the light of clear conscience for a moment and partake unhesitatingly of this only true panacea for life's ills and elixir of perpetual youth.

BEAVERTOWN.

The following persons are on the sick list: Mrs. John Haffley, Mrs. Geo. Kline, Mrs. Chas. L. Wetzel, Mrs. Elizabeth Fisher and George Etzler. William Haffley, after a few months' stay in Ohio, was called home on account of his mother's illness. John Good died on Wednesday after a lingering illness. He was buried at Troxelville on Saturday forenoon. He was aged 59 years and 6 months, and leaves a wife and two daughters to survive him. Edgar, a young son of James O. Herbster, while having a coughing fit, vomited a tumor. Communion services were held in the Union church last Sunday by the Reformed congregation. Rev. Landis preached an able sermon from Matthew 22:1-15. John F. Middlesworth, William Thomas, Austin Bingham and Jas. Aigler are off to the mountains on a ten days' deer hunt. Calvin Dreese shot a wild turkey last week. Misses Kate Bickel and Ellen Coleman, who spent the past summer at Northumberland, came home. The latter has come to stay. Mr. and Mrs. Will Dreese, of Salem, and L. E. Wetzel, wife and little daughter Alma, of Selingsgrove, mingled among friends here over Sunday. Zacharias Bowersox, of Michigan, and Pheneas Bowersox, of Northumberland, recently spent a week with their sister, Mrs. Wm. H. Coleman. Misses Sallie Reigle and Sallie Aigler spent three days recently at Sunbury. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Herbster spent Sunday at McClure. WILD ROSES.

SELINGSGROVE.

record the death of one of our highly esteemed citizens, Mr. Jonathan Rudy, which took place last Tuesday afternoon. The funeral was held last Friday afternoon, Rev. Eckersly of the M. E. church officiating. Mr. Rudy was in his 79th year. He leaves a wife and several married children. Mrs. Wm. J. Lutz left on Tuesday morning for Roaring Springs, Blair county, Pa., to minister to her youngest daughter, Miss Lottie, who is sick with that dreadful disease, typhoid fever. Miss Lottie is visiting her sister, Mrs. Rev. W. H. Hilbish, at the above place. Rev. Dr. Born preached a remarkably practical sermon in the 2nd Lutheran church last Sunday forenoon. Mr. J. B. Lau, a theological student of Missionary Institute, filled the pulpit in the evening and preached a very acceptable sermon. Rev. J. Yutzy, the pastor of this church, was to Bloomsburg over Sunday. The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor will hold a convention in this place the latter part of next week. A large number of delegates from a distance are expected. A load of live turkeys was hauled through town on Monday and offered for sale. We have not heard what they sold at per pound but presume not more than 10 cents as turkeys are said to be very plenty. MEXRON.

LOWELL.

News is scarce in this village as everybody is busy attending to his own business. The sudden death of our old citizen, Peter Knepp, is much regretted by his many friends. Still a few cases of sore throat are reported in this community, but none are serious. James Peter has moved his saw-mill to Benfer's dam, where he expects to saw about 1,000,000 feet of lumber. Abner Knepp is taking out lumber here for the erection of a house in Lewistown. Johnny Wagner is busy making meat vessels. If they are not used for that purpose they will be needed in '96 for Salt River purposes. That is as true as the book of Job. The Lowell roller mill has been running on double time for the past two weeks on account of the big demand for flour and feed. It takes longer for a letter to reach this place from McClure than it does from the far West. Such has been the case lately. U. No.