

THE MIDDLEBURGH POST.

GEO. W. WAGGENSELLER, Editor and Proprietor.

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Fifteen men and twenty-three women over 100 years of age died in England during 1895.

Edison prophesies that in ten years horseless carriages will be the rule, and horse-propelled vehicles the exception.

When you think of South Africa or China and Venezuela and Cuba, it doesn't seem as though the world were turning many of its swords into plough-shares.

The London Lancet says that cities will become much more healthful when horseless carriages are in common use. Besides the worst part of the street, dust, such diseases as glanders will disappear.

The supreme court of Massachusetts says that a dressmaker ought to know the difference between the right and wrong side of cloth, and that if the garment is not made with the right side out, when no instructions to the contrary are given, the owner has a right to recover damages.

The whaling and sealing industries of Alaska are practically exhausted, reports W. H. Dall, in Science, the fur trade is in its decadence, the salmon canning is in the full tide of prosperity, but conducted in a wasteful manner, which cannot be continued with impunity.

The great success of the American magazines, with their superior illustrations, in England in part atones for the success of the English authors in America.

Says the Detroit Journal:—The total Indian population at this time, according to estimates made by the officials of the Indian Bureau, is 248,453, exclusive of the Indians of Alaska.

Whenever the sons of God come together, the devil comes in the shape of a hypocrite.

A WORLD SONG OF LOVE.

Off to the sea— Where the wind blows free; For Love was a sailor—a sailor!

MY UNCLE'S LEGACY.

HARLEY WIBURN and I are consins; but, somehow, I scarcely seemed to belong to the family at all.

Another funeral to go to," he grumbled, "and here are my pictures unfinished, and next week is sending-in-day!"

ure I had ever seen. A sudden resolve came into my mind. Rather than run the risk of losing the chance I now had of speaking to her, I would say nothing about my not being "Charley," let the consequence be what they might.

"Don't you remember your little playmate, Milly?" said she, with a blush and an entrancing look of her beautiful eyes.

Before I exactly realized what I was doing, I was whisked off to Major Rainfield's house—as I found the name of Milly's father to be—to dine, calling at the hotel for my evening "togs" on the way.

I found the Major's house a neat, quiet looking little place, on the outskirts of the town. He lived alone with his daughter (his wife being dead), a housekeeper and one servant.

Since I was not too well off, either, this would not have troubled me, but for that legacy of £5000 I was supposed to have come in for.

"I am not surprised," she said; "I thought you were not much like the Charley I used to know. But I am sorry for you—sorry to think your cousin should have got that £5000, while you were not even so much mentioned."

"Ah!" I said, with a sigh, "that is Charley's luck—and mine. It is always the same—always has been, and always will be, I suppose."

I was thinking what I dared not do—that, if that £5000 had but been mine, I could have asked her to be mine, too; whereas now, with my poor prospects—well, of course, it was folly even to dream of such a thing.

I watched her narrowly after that, but could see no difference in her treatment of me.

I had written to Charley, telling him of my good fortune, and that I was going to stay on down here for a few days; but beyond a brief note expressing wonder at whatever attraction I could see there at that time of the year, he had said nothing and written no further; not a word of thanks, or of reference to his £5000 legacy.

Another week slipped by, and I still stayed on. At the end of that time I was in such a state of mind that, one day, finding myself alone with Milly, I blurted out my hopeless love for her, and said I should go away at once, for I felt that I could not possibly stay on there any longer.

"What?" I rapturously exclaimed. "Do you really bid me hope, Milly? Do you really think there is a possibility of your father's—I stopped and shook my head. "Alas, no!" I said, "such a thing could not happen to me. It would be Charley's luck, that—not mine."

"Well," said Milly, composedly, "they say you never know your luck till you try; but if you are too faint-hearted to try, why, of course—"

"I'll go off and find the Major, and have it out at once," I burst out.

And I saw him accordingly, and told him the whole story, humbly apologizing for daring to ask for his daughter's hand, when, as I was bound to tell him, I was not Charley, but Jack Wiburn, and I had no £5000 legacy, and no prospects in particular, and "no luck!"

"H'm," said the Major, "how is it Master Charley comes in for all the 'luck in this way?'"

"I don't know, sir," I answered dolefully. "He goes about more, and makes himself more liked, I think, while I—"

"While you stick at home and work. Is that it?" he said.

"Well," I returned, "I try my best. You see, I have nothing else to rely on—or hope for—like Charley. It's his luck—and mine!"

"However," said the Major, "I have been told you get your pictures hung, and sell them, which is more than he does. Is that luck, too?"

To this I made no reply; I couldn't see its relevancy.

"Now, look here, Mr. Jack Wiburn," the Major went on, "I knew you were not Charley Wiburn" (I looked up in surprise). "Milly told me; and I have made certain inquiries of my own, and I have something to tell you. The late Alexander Stephen Wiburn was a very old and intimate friend of mine, and had long ago set his heart upon Milly's marrying Charley."

(Here I jumped up excitedly, but he waved his hand to me as a sign to be quiet.) "But he was determined that, if it came about at all, it should be spontaneous, and not through any compulsion or unworthy motive. But in that will you heard read the other day there was something you did not hear—it was mixed up in another matter; but it comes to this, that if Milly married 'his nephew,' he and she were to have a certain sum between them to commence housekeeping with. I have consulted Mr. Parohly upon this matter, as 'Charley's' name is not expressly mentioned, and

as he would not take the trouble to come down himself, even to the funeral of his poor old uncle, who had been so kindly disposed to him, if Milly likes you well enough to have you, you and she will be just as much entitled to the sum set aside as if Master Charley had married her; and I am sure I shall not object to the substitution. In the will the only condition is that Milly shall marry 'his nephew,' and of course you are as much his nephew as Charley is. Therefore, I leave it with Milly; if she says 'Yes,' I say the same, and you will both have something to set up housekeeping with."

No need to tell the joy with which I heard this unexpected news, or the heartiness with which I thanked the kind-hearted Major.

"I'll go off and tell Milly at once," I said; but I had not gone far when he called me back.

"You don't ask how much you will have to start housekeeping upon," he said.

"What matter, sir, since you think it enough?" I answered.

"H'm; but you may as well know. You may not think it enough."

"How much is it, then?" I asked.

"Fifty thousand pounds!" said the Major.

And this is what Charley lost and I gained by that journey—Milly (worth more than all) and £50,000!

And now Charley won't speak to me or to my wife—for Milly and I are married, and he says I meanly took advantage of him; but I say, as I used to say before, it is all his luck—and mine.—The Gentlewoman.

The Dogs of Constantinople.

No traveler returning from Constantinople considers a description of that wonderful city at all complete without a reference to dogs, which are almost as numerous as the inhabitants, and quite as peculiar.

Some years ago, the dogs of Top Hane at Constantinople became absolutely unbearable, so that at last the Sultan, Abdul Medjid, consented that they should be exported.

A large vessel was chartered, thousands of miserable curs were coaxed on board by various inducements, and away they merrily sailed to one of the large, rocky islands in the Sea of Marmora.

Here a feast was spread, and the dogs disembarked for a picnic, and while they were making merry, doggy fashion, the ship sailed away without them.

Like a well-disciplined army, they have their sentinels and their guards, and woe to the stranger who shall allow himself to wander into the country of the enemy! He is at once set upon and torn limb from limb, and in a trice the last vestige of him has vanished from the sight of men.

Every sleeping apartment should be so arranged that a current of fresh air will enter and keep the air in motion and pure all night; without this precaution the carbonic acid gas exhaled from the lungs will, in the stagnant air, hug the bed from its own weight, and spread over the sleeper a blanket of impurity, and the rebreathed air will, before morning, be foul beyond belief.

The requisites for that beauty of tint and complexion which health gives are not many, and are in the reach of all who care to take a little pains. Give yourself plenty of sound, restful sleep—from seven to nine hours, according to your avocations and the tax upon your body and brain.

Returning home from an all-night dance near Gladwyn two Manayunk musicians had quite an adventure with an infuriated bull in a field which they crossed as a short cut to the highway.

When midway in the field the bull charged at full speed upon the two men. The owner of the bass violin pulled the covering from his instrument quickly and began to pull the bow over the strings with a vengeance, hoping to charm the bull, which stood with head lowered, bellowing angrily, and pawing up the turf with its forefeet.

Onedia is an Indian word, meaning the people of the beacon stone.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Alvise may help, but it isn't Enough exception make a ne It is easy to be a big man in town.

Most men look on death as a relief. Arguing with a fool shows the are two.

He laughs best who laughs first. A good heart is always a soft for a good head.

Every marriage is a failure ing to somebody. It is pleasant to read a r than to live one.

A woman is known by the ce she doesn't keep. Sometimes it is the upper de deserves the sympathy.

Don't worry about privileges you have your rights. Civilization makes things eas the fools and the knaves.

Some men who make good hu are not good for much else. Charity cannot cover sins as the gossips can invent them.

The new woman is not abov tery; she only wants a differen Even the invention of the b glass has not eradicated hume ity.

Why is it that when a boy is beloved people always say he credit to his mother? If there is any great differen tween the bachelor girl and t maid, we have failed to notice it.

When a man has a secret fra his wife she at once jumps to th elusion that it must be som greadful.—New York Press.

Gotham's Growth in Populat

The first New York directory published in 1786. In 1859 the tory contained 147,325 names. 1859 it had not been found ne to canvass above Fifty-second but the directory for 1860-61 tained for the first time the ne every housekeeper from the Bat the Harlem River. It contains 303 names, giving, by the usu putation, a total population o 515.

In 1865, five years later, the lation of New York had increas 205 souls, and by 1870, 116,49 had been added, making the population at that time 947,211 according to the Federal censu the population was 1,515,307. The State census of 1892 placed the at 1,901,733. The present ce population of the city is 1,906, One hundred and eighty-five miles, with Central Park as t tral point, would show a pop exceeding 4,000,000. Brookl yone, Bloomfield, Elizabeth, len, Jersey, Monclair, Oranges, Passaic, Plainfield, Rutherford, Weehawken and West Hoboken have been termed the sleeping places for New York's workers.

There is hardly a family in this section not dependent upon New York to a greater or less degree for its income.—New York Mail and Express.

A Brave Chinese Officer.

Huang Tsu-Lien, who was a returned American student, was killed before the surrender of Wei-Hai-Wei. He was first lieutenant of the Peiyang cruiser Tsai-Yuen, having succeeded the late Shen Shou-Chang, another returned American student, who was killed while commanding the Tsai-Yuen in the first naval action of the late war at the mouth of the Yashan River, Korea, July 25, 1894, owing to the cowardice of his subsequently decapitated captain, Fong Peh-Kien.

During the fighting at Wei-Hai-Wei Lieutenant Tsu-Lien was badly wounded and was, therefore, advised to leave his ship and go to Chefoo for treatment. This he resolutely refused to do, declaring that "his duty to the Emperor demanded his remaining at his post." After having had his wounds hastily dressed, the late lieutenant went on with his duties on board, although he had to be supported by an attendant in doing so. Shortly afterwards a shot struck his thigh, but he still refused to retire, remaining with his guns. A few minutes afterwards a shell from the enemy's batteries almost annihilated the gallant officer.—Blackwood's Magazine.

The Curative Value of Sleep.

Every sleeping apartment should be so arranged that a current of fresh air will enter and keep the air in motion and pure all night; without this precaution the carbonic acid gas exhaled from the lungs will, in the stagnant air, hug the bed from its own weight, and spread over the sleeper a blanket of impurity, and the rebreathed air will, before morning, be foul beyond belief.

The requisites for that beauty of tint and complexion which health gives are not many, and are in the reach of all who care to take a little pains. Give yourself plenty of sound, restful sleep—from seven to nine hours, according to your avocations and the tax upon your body and brain.

If sleep, on a good bed, in a well-ventilated room, does not come readily, try a cup of hot milk or of hot water, the last thing before going to bed, and acquire a habit of relaxing all the muscles when you lie down, and banish thought. Don't take sedatives and narcotics to banish worry, but have sufficient faith in the temporariness of all worries to realize that dwelling upon them does much harm and no good.—Demorest's Magazine.

Muse Had No Charms.

Returning home from an all-night dance near Gladwyn two Manayunk musicians had quite an adventure with an infuriated bull in a field which they crossed as a short cut to the highway. When midway in the field the bull charged at full speed upon the two men. The owner of the bass violin pulled the covering from his instrument quickly and began to pull the bow over the strings with a vengeance, hoping to charm the bull, which stood with head lowered, bellowing angrily, and pawing up the turf with its forefeet. The first violin left his comrade to his fate and made tracks for the nearest fence. He had hardly arrived at the fence in safety when he saw his unlucky friend tossed into the air. The bass viol was impaled upon the brute's horns. While the bull was engaged in battering the fiddle to atoms the man escaped with only a few bruises.—Philadelphia Record.

Among the interesting relics of op Hendrix's life in China is a frame made of oak dug from the foundations of the Chinese where it is supposed to have lain the year 214 B. C. Seward is who carved the frame, found the almost black and nearly as hard iron. Not only is the frame an of interest; the picture it surrou a novelty—a handsome photogr Viceroy Li Hung Chang, with distinguished statesman's autoge native characters adown the b The photograph was a present bishoph from the viceroy. The was obtained in the rough from British contractors who were fng out piling under a section wall, preparatory to repairs masonry.

It is said that we take care of little th the big things will take care of them But why can't we be always prepar many of our little troubles. What's th of suffering days and weeks, when i minutes we can get rid of the pain. A den attack of headache, toothache, or relief headache, finds the most of us w anything at hand, while St. Jacobs Oil cure and put an end to the trouble prou

Two St. Louis dentists fought a du pistols: one killed the other.

There is more Catarrh in this section country than all other diseases put tog and until the last few years was supposed incurable. For a great many years docto rounced it a local disease and prescribed remedies, and by constantly failing to with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a con stitutional disease and therefore requires con stitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by E. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, is the only constitutional cure on the ma It is taken internally in doses from 10 dr a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the and mucous surfaces of the system. Ther one hundred dollars for any case it fa cure. Send for circulars and testimo free. Address: E. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, OH Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Miss Elizabeth Cady Stanton, now ne has decided to take music lessons.

If you are doubtful as to the use of E Electric Bury, and cannot accept the exte of millions who use it, after 12 years' besu on the market, one trial will convince Ask your doctor for it. Take no imitati

The credit that is obtained by a la lasts till the truth comes out.

A COUGH SHOULD NOT BE NEPE "Kilmer's Bronchial Troches" are a simp ed and give immediate relief. Avoid c tious.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP ROOT cure all Kidney and Bladder troubles. It purifies and restores the system. Fr Laboratory, Binghamton, N.Y.

A queer sect in Bumah worships Victoria.

FITS stopped free by DR. KILMER'S G NERVE RESTORER. No fits after treat use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and 25c bottle free. Dr. Kilmer, 661 Arch St., Phila

I have found Pills Cure for Consti an unfailing medicine.—F. R. LOTT, 100 St. Covington, Ky., Oct. 1, 1894.

Spring Medicin

Your blood in Spring is almost cert full of impurities—the poisons of the winter months. Bad ventila of sleeping rooms, impure air in dw ings, factories and shops, overeat heavy, improper foods, failure of kidneys and liver properly to do ex work thus trust upon them, are t prime causes of this condition. of the utmost importance that

Purify Your Blood

Now, as when warmer weather comes, the tonic effect of cold bracing ag gone, your weak, thin, impure bl will not furnish necessary streng That tired feeling, loss of appetit, open your face for serious disease, rat health, or breaking out of humors impurities. To make pure, rich, Hood's Sarsaparilla stands equalled. Thousands testify to merits. Millions take it as t Spring Medicine. Get Hood's, bea

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggist Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, M

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. P. N. U. I. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3. SHOE BEST IN THE WORLD. If you pay \$4 to \$6 for shoes, examine the W. L. Douglas Shoe, and see what a good shoe you can buy for OVER 100 STYLES AND WIDTHS CONGRESS, BUTTO and LACE, made in kinds of the best select leather by skilled work men. We make and sell more \$3 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world. None genuine unless name and price is stamped on the bottom. Ask your dealer for our \$5, \$4, \$3.50, \$3.25, \$3.00, \$2.75, \$2.50, \$2.25, \$2.00, \$1.75 for boys. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. If your dealer cannot supply you, send to factory, enclosing price and 3c cost to pay carriage. State kind, style of toe (cap or plain), size and width. Our Custom Dept. will fill your order. Send for new illustrated Catalogue to Box B. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, MASS. OPIUM and WHISKY habits cured. FREE. DR. R. M. WOODLIE, AUSTIN, TEX.