GEO. W. WAGENSELLER,

Editor and Proprietor.

MIDDLEBURGE, PA., MAY 7, 1896. A writer in the London Speaker declares that the greatest aid to digestion is conversation at meals, and that laughter is almost a cure for dyspep-

To raise a debt of \$600 upon the Methodist Church at Winside, Neb., the pastor has secured sixty acres of land for the coming year from members of the congregation and obtained pledges of labor from others to plant it with wheat.

Jekyll Island, off the coast of Georgia, is said to be, the only place in the world entirely inhabited by millionaires. It belongs to a club composed of New York, Boston and Philadelphia capitalists, the poorest of whom counts his fortune by millions of dol-

While Frenchmen grumble that they still have to pay taxes in order to make up the war indemnity exacted by Prussia twenty-five years ago, the town of Koenigsberg in Prussia has only this year paid the last installment of the loan contracted to meet the war contribution imposed on it by Napoleon I.

While China suffered severely from the results of the late war, her resources are by no means exhausted, as is evidenced by the fact that an agent of the Chinese Government has recently come to Puget Sound to place an order for 50,000,000 feet of lumber, the most of which is intended for construction and repair of Government buildings. The agent says that indications are good for a healthy revival of the lumber trade in China and

The Japanese Government has just made the village of Hanke, in the province of Kotshi, famous by ordering an annual appropriation of 100 yen toward the payment of the municipal expenses on account of the exemplary conduct of its citizens. For 200 years there has not been a lawsuit in the place; no person has been arrested within its limits, no crime has been committed, every man has paid his taxes in full the day they were due and there has been no appeal to ch, rity on acc visfortune or any other cause.

A curious form of life insurance is springing up in French manufacturing towns under the name of La Four mi (the aunt). The peculiarity is that the longer a man lives the less he becomes entitled to. The payment of \$1 a month assures the payment of \$1000 to the heirs of a man dying before the age of thirty-eight, the payment diminishing proportionately to \$510 at fifty-one. The idea seems to be that if a young man dies young his children are likely to be in want, but that when he is fifty they will be able to carn their own living.

As the question of the comparative efficiency of the navies of the fighting Powers is always interesting, the New York World thinks, it may be worth while to remark that British naval pride has recently received a serious check as the result of the attempt to mobilize the "flying squadron." There are unpleasant hints that this famous expedition, like many other flying machines, failed to fly, and that the ships which did get together, not in two days but in two weeks, have since been chiefly engaged in repairing the damage done in the attempt to get ready for service.

According to Professor Alexander Hogg, State Manager of Public Schools in Texas, while the South has gained flity-four per cent. in population in the last twenty years, the increase in the enrollment of its school attendance has been 130 per cent. In the same period the value of the school property has increased from \$16,000,-000 to \$51,000,000, an addition of nearly \$2,000,000 per year. Of all the people in the South, white and colored, one in five is in attendance at school during some part of the year. This is the proportion in Saxony, which excels all countries in Europe. It is estimated that of the \$320,000,000 ex pended for education in the South in the last eighteen years, one-fourth has been for the colored race. In the work of education Florida is leading her sisterStates, baving a school earollment of sixty-six per 100 of population, as compared with an enroll ment of sixty-one in the Southern States, and giving her children eightcen more days' schooling in the year.

Some people are not known as fools because their particular kind has never been classified.

BRACE UP AND HUSTLE,

The whole world seems against you? Brace up, man, and bustle! Joys come but to the few?

They're here for all who'll work But they won't come if you mope, And fritter away your chances; With life you've got to cope,

And seize all it advances, They only lose who snirk! So jump into the tussle, Brace up, man, and hustle!

You've fought and been defeated? Brace up, man, and hustlel Of fame you've been cheated?

It's but an empty name! What, though you've fought and fell, If your life shows something tried.

You've played your part full well, Though you've failed to stem the tide, Fame's but a term for aim! So spring into the tussle, Brace up, mun, and hustle!

While life holds out keep steady; Brace up, man, and hustlel

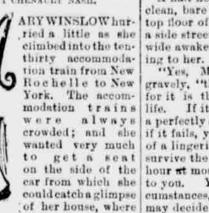
For ev'ry chance be ready: He wins who's on the spot! For when the storm, rides highest, And the future darkest seems,

Success and joy are nighest, To crown your fondest dreams, Strike while the iron is hot! No got into the tussle.

Brace up, man, and hustle! - Philadelphia North American.

Love's Sheltering Way.

BY MATTY CHENAULT NASIL.



her babies were. She had almost missed her train lingering over goodby kisses and baby love-making.

" 'Ou won't 'tay away from Baby? back adain, Mamma, 'tause Itty Baby loves 'ou.

They were such mites, these tiny girls, it had always seemed preposterous to call them by the stately names that they had been christened by. They had dubbed themselves "Baby," and "Little Baby," and in tender home parlance they were called that.

Mary could feel their p ump little in a room by herself. But her pulse arms around her neck now, and their was very steady now. It seemed to soft baby curls against her cheeks. her to say, "David, David, David," as she Poked at David. She tried to She strained her eyes to catch the last glimpse of the little gr

station. She had told the nurse t the children wave her "good by," window. But even the house was out back in her seat feeling tired and de-

pressed. She was doing a very bold thing. For the first time in her four years of married life she was undertaking something without consulting her husband about it. But it was for his sake -lor his dear sake-to save him from terrible anxiety; and to do that she would dare anything.

The tears stood in her eyes at the thought of his shoulders already stooped under their burden of care, and his face so crossed with lines that told as plainly as did the scantily covered crown from which the curly, boyish crop of brown hair had slipped, how hard had been, and was, his night up the stream of fortune.

And his shabby coat and frayed linen! David rarely got any new clothes, and when he did he went to a cheap tailor who did not fit him very He was a little man, Mary used to think if he had been a few inches taller he would have cared more for dress. But she was wrong about that. David was very modest and not wonderfully clever; but he knew that it would have to be a coat as beautiful as Joseph's to make him more respected at his office or more loved at home. All beyond those two places was nothing to him.

Mary used to buy him a lot of new collars and cuffs now and then, and neckties, and they were more becoming to him than the ones he bought. He did not think so, but he wore them meekly for her sake. She even bought his hats when matters had gone too ed?" far for her wifely endurance; as, for example, when he wore a dust and rain stained straw hat far into Novem-

David had come to New York from the South, and he never seemed to be able to sequire the spick-and-span read this," she said. look of the native New Yorker. If he had indulged his taste in dress itwould have manifested itself in long, flowing, broadcloth Prince Albert do. Only once she sat up suddenly coats, widely flaring Byronic collars, neckties, tied to blow in the breeze, and wide-brimmed soft hats.

But Mary loved him. She more than loved him. She put him on a pedestal and crowned him with glory and bonor. She broke the slabaster box of her whole being's adoration at his feet; and she would have died for him

Mary was a large, fair woman, who richly and fashionably dressed, would him a note from Doctor Ellis: have looked like a duchess. As it was, in her simple home-made gowns and modest bonnet, she only looked like a very beautiful mother, which is more than some duchesses do.

A conventional looking young curate, and a handsome, large-featured man of fifty, with a deep mourning

to mind much. I wonder if David would (she had almost said "will") care so little."

Suddenly the older man turned to the curate, and Mary saw his face grown drawn in an agony of grief. "Did you ever bury any one you

loved desperately?" he asked. The curate answered, with appropriate curtesy: "No, I have been very fortunate. I have always thought, however, that the only wise way to face such grief would be philosophically, knowing it as God's will that it comes to all."

"You have never buried any one you loved desperately. When you come to do that you will not be thinking of philosophy," said the other.

And then they spoke of other things. Mary pulled down her weil to hide

her wet cheeks.

"Poor David! he will mind; he will not forget right away," she thought. As they passed Woodlawn she wondered whether, if she died, they would bury her on the hillside where David could see her grave every day from the train window. It would seem less lonely for her, she thought. And then her heart turned to her children, and aroused by the trains getting into the Grand Central Station.

A half-hour later Mary stood in a top floor of a quiet boarding house on wide awake, intelligent face was talk-

"Yes, Mrs. Robinson," he said, gravely, "the operation is imperative; for it is the only way to save your life. If it succeeds, you will become a perfectly strong and healthy woman; crowded; and she if it fails, you will be spared the pain wanted very much of a lingering death, for you will not survive the operation more that a halfhour at most. I put the case plainly to you. You must know all the cirmay decide wisely.'

"I have decided," she answered, stendily.

"Very well, I will have the nurses "Ou won't 'tay away irom Daby.
"Ou turn wite back adain, Mamma' doctors will meet me here at a quarter tause, Baby loves 'ou." And the soft before two. I have spoken to them about it. I was only waiting for a final word from you to complete all the arrangements.

He bade Mary "Good morning," and left her alone.

Mary was naturally rather a coward, especially about little things. Spiders, worms and snakes, even very little ones, made her almost faint; and she was afraid to travel alone, or to sleep

She walked over to the window and once and then slowly, painfully, she ing in the street. It seemed to her that she had entirely lost her personshe smiled as she saw two tiny scraps | ality. She had really become this Mrs. of white fluttering from the nursery Robinson she had told the dactor and the boarding house keeper she was, of sight in a moment, and she leaned | She was of vital importance to nobody about ber. To the doctors and nurses she was a "case," and there were many "cases" like her in the city. The hospitals sere full of people who were going to die soon, were dying even now. As she thought of it the black pall of death seemed to settle over her and all she saw, and smother her.

"My husband-my husband!" she gasped; 'ean I bear it without you? Presently she sat down at a little table, and wrote a letter to him. She put his full address with careful clearness on the envelope. Then she wrote a note to the doctor, inclosing her

husband's letter in it. She undressed, and folded each garment neatly and laid it away in her little trunk. After that she put on her dressing gown, and lay down on the room.

She had never thought of dving of appendicitis?" alone. In the fleeting thoughts she had had of death David had always been there to hold her hand. But now she was liable, even likely, to die alone. Poor Mary! "Alone" meant to her "without David."

"Mrs. Robinson," said Dr. Ellis, when the assistant surgeons and nurses had come, "I feel it due to myself to ask that you repeat before these gentlemen what you said in regard to your understanding of the risk you run in undergoing this operation.'

"I know that I may die, but I wish to undergo the operation. "There is no one whom you wish

to see, no one who should be consult-"No one."

She drew from under her pillow the letter she had written and handed it to Dr. Ellis.

"When the issue of the operation is quite clear, I wish you to open and

She lay quietly while they put the ether mask over her white face, not struggling against it as some people and looked about her with wide open eyes, stretching out her arms and say-

"Oh, if you will only let me lie in my husband's arms I will bear anything."

And then she lost consciousness.

It was half past three when a breathless messenger, rushing into Mr. Winslow's down-town office, handed

Dear Sir-Your wife has just undergone an operation. I have every will be a successful one. The inclosed note from Mrs. Winslow will explain to you why I have but now made you aware of what has been done. Very sincerely yours.

J. Howk Ellis. operation. I have every reason to hope it will be a successful one. The inclosed note

The other note runs thus:

Dear Doctor Ellis-I have not told you my band on his hat, sat in the seat directly real name, for I did not wish my husband to Herald.

in front of Mary. The elder man had his little daughter, dressed in mourning, on his knee, and he and the curate laughed and chatted with the little girl to amuse her.

"There is a newly-made widower," thought Mary; "and he doesn't seem med only sond him the inclosed note. If I should die—teil him gently.

Many Winslow.

С

My Darling Husband—You have been so good, so tender, so true to me, dear one, and you have made me so happy always, that I have wanted some way to show you how grateful I am. There has never been any way before, but pow there is a way. Thank the dear Father, you have taught me to love and have helped me to try to serve, I have been strong enough to any you a great deal been strong enough to save you a great deal of pain.

of pain.

When you get this, my love, my heart's dear, dear love, I will be quite through with a very bad operation, which has been handing over me for months. I knew I must undergo it or I must die, and yet it was so sweet at home I could not come in here before; but the doctor said I could not wait any longer, so I came in to-day.

Jane is a good nurse; she will take care of the children while I am away. Aren't they beautiful?

eautiful? God bless you, my huspand, my love. Mant.

The three doctors stood wiping their gleaming instruments, taking in half whispers of the operation. white-capped nurse was unpinning the sheets and padding from the operat-

ing table. At the side of the bed where Mary lay another doctor and another whitecapped nurse stood watching for the first sign of her returning consciousness. She lay heavily and with muscles she wept for them until she was relaxed, with closed eyes, breathing laboriously, and white as the linen on

David pushed open the door with clean, bare little room high up on the unsteady hand and came across the room to the bed. Without a word he a side street. A young doctor with dropped on his knees in a grisfstricken heap at the bedside,

Dr. Ellis put his hand on his shoulder, and he looked up, with anguishladen eyes, that pitifully pled for a word of hope,

"She will do well," said the doctor, in a cheery whisper. "The operation was a success far beyond our expectations. But it is important for her to come out of the ether quietly. Don't you think, Mr. Winslow, it would be a good plan for you to stand here at could catch a glimpse cumstances, all the risks, that you the foot of the bed where she can see you when she first opens her eyes? Then she will forget entirely all the pain of her separation from you, and everything will be quite nice and comfortable.'

David rose, dumbly obedient, and stood where the doctor directed, devouring with his eyes the pale, beautiful face lying amid the thick brown braids.

"Now, Mrs. Winslow, is the pillow right?" asked Dr. Ellis, trying to rouse her. "Won't you let me try to

raise you up a little?" It seemed hours to David before Mary, with a deep sigh, lifted ber heavy white lids. A moment her halfconscious eyes rested on the doctor who 'yas speaking to her, and then | make the nerveless lips move-failed

"Darling, I love you." "She's all right now," said Dr. Ellis, in a tone of relief. In a few moments all the doctors

ad gone, leaving David and a nurse to watch Mary. "She's doing splendidly now, sir," said the nurse, moved by the trouble

in David's face to speak to him. "There's not a bit more danger." But David did not believe that. The

shadow of the terrible possibility of his wife's dying had fallen across his heart and it would take more than words to lift it.

As the doctors went down the steps of the boarding house one said:

"And yet we are taught that women are not brave."

"Oh yes, they are brave or the world would soon be depopulated," said the newly fledged doctor who had administered the ether. "Buter-Dr. Ellis, now what do you think of that scheme of mine for removing the narrow white bed in the corner of the vermiform appendix in infante and doing away forever with chances

> "A great scheme and a great schemer, Doctor," answered Ellis good naturedly. "When you find a good naturedly. "When you find a mother who will offer you a subject to try, consider me at your service gratis for the operation.

And the doctors went their several ways. - New York Independent.

Tricks of the Lawyer's Trade.

Two or three lawyers were discussing the tricks of their trade, when I overheard a most unprofessional

"A big, burly fellow from the Michigan pine forests came into my office," said one of them, "and told a very mean story about a rich man here in town, who was trying to cheat him out of two or three thousand dollars, and who had managed to get a pretty tight clutch on the money. The backwoodsman looked and talked like an honest man, and the old miser's reputation was mean enough to match the story, so I felt inclined to believe it. When he had finished I looked him up and down, from head to foot. He asked me what I was looking him over for. 'Well,' said I. 'I was thinking that if I were over six feet tall, and as powerful a man as you, I wouldn't hire a lawyer to help me get that The man's excited face money. smoothed out into blank astonishment. 'What do you mean?' he said. I answered deliberately: 'I mean just what I say. You are sure, are you, that he has that money in his office?' 'He had it there last night.' 'Well, you don't need a lawyer.

"The man turned on his heel and left without another word. In a day or two he sent me a check for \$50 and his thanks for my advice."

Which goes to show that it does not need the re-establishment of the Olympic games to prove the superiority of muscle over brains. - Chicago Timesccccccccccccccc For the whole family

> Lively Liver, Pure Blood, Beautiful Complexion, Perfect Health in CANDY

CONSTIPATION C NEVER GRIPE **NEVER SICKEN** NEVER WEAKEN

Purely vegetable, eat like candy, never fail to induce a natural action of the stomach, liver and bowels. Absolutely guaranteed to cure constipates or your money refunded. 10, 25 or 50c. All druggists. Sample and book free Address THE STERLING REMEDY CO., CHICAGO OR NEW YORK.

CCCCCCCCCCCCCCC

SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY YOUR OWN DRUCCIST



ijoyed a constant patronage for ove wars. It is wonderfully efficacious in al

Heumatism, Lumbago, Catarris, Toothnebe, euralgia, Backache ilments where pain is an attend at living stores, or by mail on one, address and its cents. WINKE! IANN & BROWN DRUG CO.,

FOLKSREDUCED

PAT INTS TREATED BY MAIL DR. S YDER, Neverberts Theater, CHICAGO, H.L.

VHIPPED AT LAST.

How t Bully of a Michigan Logging

Camp Met Defeat. logging camps of Michigan akes right, and the man who oped all comers in fair fights is king his camp.

these, said a logger to a Washing star reporter, was very boastful exploits. He had been the vicdozen fights, and no one cared r the lists with him, but every the camp hated the champion. a saloon one day he an-

no of these babies in the camp. I ain't had a good fight in Michigan. I can whip my weight in dogs, wildcats or anything that breathes for

\$100." A meek-looking man took the bet and arrangements for the fight were made. It was to take place in a closed room, one week from the time the bet was

made. The day came, and the champion called, "Bring on your animile." The man who had bet against the king of the camb brought his antagonist in a large sack, which had been deposited behind the stove in the saloon where the match had been entered into, the weather just beginning to get told. The gladiator entered the room, the sack was emptled and the people crowded at the window to see the contest. Out of the sack came three large hornet nests, the occupants of which had been revived by the heat.

They issued from the nests in swarms and lit all over the man. He fought them for a minute or two, then, with a yell, jumped through the window,



TOO MUCH FOR THE BULLY.

carrying sash and glass with him, never stopping until he reached the river, into which he jumped.

"Said he could whip his weight in anything that breathed," remarked the meek little man, as he pocketed the stakes, "but about five pounds of hornets knocked him out in the first round."

Mexico Is Growing.

The American people are getting better acquainted with Mexico and the Mexican people than they were, but even now it will probably surprise many to learn that our nearest neighbor on the south has, according to a census taken last October, a population of 14,000,000, or about one-fifth the population of the United States. There are 196 cities and 496 villages, not to speni of towns, ranches, and hamlets in the republic. Mexico will hold an interna tional exposition this year and Ameri can business men who visit it will find that there is a great field in that country for American trade if it were only wisely cultivated.-Springfield Repub-

Frank Loslics FRANK LIS

FRANK LESLIE

Contains each Month: Original Wats Prontispiece; 128 Quarto Pager of a Matter; 109 New and High-class it tions; More Literary Matter and it tions than any other Magazine in as 25 cts.; \$3 a Year.

Frank Leslie's Pleasant FOR BOYS AND CIRLS A Bright, Wholesome, Juven SEND ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS TO

GEO. W. WAGENSELLER Middleburg, Pa.

Undoubtedly the Best Club Offer Send to Frank Lestie's Publishing House

LESS THAN HALF PRICE OF OTHER BR + POUNDS.20# HALVES, 10 ¢ QUARTER SOLD IN CANS OF

R·I·P·A·N·S

The modern stan ard Family Med cine: Cures common every-day

ills of humanity.

THE ACCIDENTS



E

rewarding A By so doin membership fee. Has paid ov accidental injuries. Be your own A

NO MEDICAL EXAMINATIO

wearing qualities are un tlasting two boxes of an affected by heat. CFGETTHE FOR SALE BY DEALERS GI