

THE MIDDLEBURGH POST.

GEO. W. WAGENSELLER,
Editor and Proprietor.

MIDDLEBURGH, PA., JUNE 11, 1896.

Dr. Anderson, instructor of all letters at Yale, says that the ethical element should be considered in that department as in everything else, and that broken down prize fighters are not proper instructors for young men.

One of the most appalling results of foreign pauper immigration, observes the Atlanta Constitution, is disclosed by the fact that nearly one-half of all the crimes committed in the United States are traceable to this obnoxious element of our population. This statement is based upon the official records furnished by the census of 1890, and is, therefore, the most reliable information that can be obtained on this important subject. At the time this census was taken the number of criminals in the various prisons of the United States was found to be 82,329. Of this number 25,919 were of African descent, leaving 57,310 white criminals. Dividing this number between the native and foreign elements of the country it was found that 43.19 per cent. were native born, while 56.81 per cent. were of foreign birth. Notwithstanding the fact that only one-seventh of the country's population was made up of foreigners, it was nevertheless discovered that more than one-half of all the crimes committed by white persons in the United States were committed by this element.

How to Tell Cut Glass.

"Most people don't know the genuine article when they see it," remarked a fancy glass dealer to a representative of the Family Call, when asked how he could tell the difference between cut glass and imitation cut glass. "Why, some women come in here and feel the edges, 'to see if they are sharp,' as one woman expressed it. Now she thought it was imitation, but it was the best article we had in the store. And then there is the ring trick. People come in here and knock the article with a ring or pencil to hear the sound. If it has a clear, soft sound they say it is genuine. The way all fancy glass dealers tell genuine cut glass is by the looks. Now here," and he picked up a fine specimen, "see that edge, how green it is? That is how I tell genuine cut glass."

Eighth Wonder of the World.

M. Felix Faure has returned to Paris, and says the Paris correspondent of the London Daily News, with what he saw at Verdun and the other fortified places of the Meuse. Verdun is the greatest entrenched camp in France. It commands the plain lying west of Metz, and has within its ring of detached forts an artillery range of forty kilometers. After the discovery of melinite and cordite it was decided to make underground galleries, wherein the civil population might take shelter. They are proof against all projectiles. M. de Freycinet, who visited them not long ago, pronounced them the eighth wonder of the world. He was one of the few civilians allowed in them. The plan of these shelter galleries is kept in a close secret.

Eskimo Wolf Trapping.

Field and Stream tells of a curious way by which Eskimos catch wolves. They plant a stake in the ice, with a sharp piece of flint on one end, which is wrapped with seal or other blubber. Along come the wolves and go to licking the frozen blubber. After a while they get down to the flint and cut their tongues on it. Being ravenously hungry, when they taste the warm blood they fall to and chew the life out of one another. The familiar trick of putting a bent piece of sharpened whalebone into a ball of blubber, which is released by the heat of the animal's stomach and results in the death of the animal, is much less effective than the flint stake, cause nearly the whole pack of wolves are killed by the latter device.

Long-Distance Gunning.

The longest distance that a shot has been fired is a few yards over fifteen miles, which was the range of Krupp's well-known monster 139-ton steel gun, firing a shot weighing 2000 pounds. The 111-ton Armstrong gun has an extreme range of fourteen miles, firing a shot weighing 1800 pounds, and requiring 960 pounds of powder. These guns, however, proved too expensive, being unable to stand firing 100 times, and their manufacture has practically been abandoned. The twenty-two-ton Armstrong gun hurls a solid shot for a distance of twelve miles, and the discharge of the gun cannot be heard at the place where the ball strikes.—Springfield (Mass.) Union.

Oldest Continuously Used Church.

The oldest building in the world that has been uninterruptedly used for church purposes is St. Martin's Cathedral, at Canterbury, England. The building was originally erected for a church, and has been regularly used as a place for religious gatherings for more than fifteen hundred years.

Not to Peantify.

"Why does she wear that disfiguring veil?" "Disfiguring? My dear boy, you should see her without it."—Detroit Free Press.

Birds That Perch on Billows.

Sir Edwin Arnold, in an account of his voyage to America, which appears in the London Daily Telegraph, says: "Every day we see playing round the ship and skimming up and down the wave-billows companies of lovely little terns and sea swallows, the latter no larger than thrushes. These fearless people of the waste have not by any means followed us from the land, living, as gulls often will, on the waste thrown from the vessel.

"They are vague and casual roamers of the ocean, who, spying the great steamship from afar, have sailed close up, to see if we are a rock or an island, and will then skip away again on their own free and boundless business. Yonder tiny bird, with purple and green plumage, his little breast and neck laced with silver, is distant 1000 miles at this moment from a drop of fresh water, and yet cares no more for that fact than did the Irish seaman who 'gived twelve miles from a lemon.'

"If his wings ever grow weary, it is but to settle on the bosom of a great billow and suffer it for a time to rock and roll him amid the hissing spindrift, the milky, flying foam and the broken sea-foam which forms and gleams and disappears again upon the dark slopes. When he pleases, a stroke of the small red foot and a beat of the wonderful wing launch him off from the jagged edge of his billow, and he flits past us at 100 knots an hour, laughing steam and canvas to scorn, and steering for some nameless crag in Labrador or Fundy, or bound, it may be, homeward for some island or marsh of the far-away Irish coast.

"Marvelously expressive of power as is our untiring engine, which all day and night throbs, and pants, and pulses in noisy rhythm under the deck, what a clumsy, imperfect affair it is compared to the dainty plumes and delicate muscles which will carry that pretty, fearless sea-swallow back to his roost!"

School in Griqualand.

The scene is laid in Griqualand East, a dependency of the Cape of Good Hope. The place, a country schoolhouse, situated in a wide, open plain, with "bush" and "dongas," or gullies, in the distance. The master receives a Government grant; the parents also pay him a small fee monthly. Number of pupils, eighteen; farms being three and six thousand acres each, and only very partially fenced. The boys and girls all come to school on ponies; these graze about until the joyful signal is given and the school is out. Saddles for both sexes consist generally of sheepskins, and bridle reins are probable made of "reins"—that is, untanned strips of hide.

Time, 2 p. m. There are always natives about who assist in catching and "saddling up" the ponies. Ten or twelve of the youngsters have to travel in the same direction. Hurrah! now for a hurdle race. There are two water jumps on the homeward-bound "course." It is grand better skating. The ponies enter into the fun. Any youngster who quits his or her sheepskin must catch the pony and scramble up as best he or she can. The winner is generally a girl who has taught her brothers to ride. These children would feel the restraints of English life terrible. The mothers in the old country lift their hands in horror, and exclaim: "Surely these children will break their necks!" And what does this heathenish writer mean by "water jumps?" Bless your anxious hearts, the children are not hurt; they tumble on the turf quite comfortably; and those ponies that don't jump the brook go through it. As to a wetting, that matters but little with a Griqualand temperature, and perhaps a thunderstorm gives them wetting No. 2. But these clever ponies can generally make the shelter before the storm overtakes them.

How to Tell Cut Glass.

"Most people don't know the genuine article when they see it," remarked a fancy glass dealer to a representative of the Family Call, when asked how he could tell the difference between cut glass and imitation cut glass.

"Why, some women come in here and feel the edges, 'to see if they are sharp,' as one woman expressed it. Now she thought it was imitation, but it was the best article we had in the store. And then there is the ring trick. People come in here and knock the article with a ring or pencil to hear the sound. If it has a clear, soft sound they say it is genuine. The way all fancy glass dealers tell genuine cut glass is by the looks. Now here," and he picked up a fine specimen, "see that edge, how green it is? That is how I tell genuine cut glass."

A Miracle of Science.

One of the miracles of science is gun-cotton. It is obtained by subjecting the common everyday cotton of commerce to the action of nitric acid, but by the chemical union of the two substances a third is produced, one of the most terrible explosives known to science. Ordinarily it does not at first differ greatly in appearance from the cotton before chemically treated, but he who relies too much on its innocent looks is liable to be sorely deceived. There are several varieties of it; an explosive kind and an inflammable variety used in the arts under the name of collodion. Various materials are employed in the manufacture of the three, but the basis of each is cotton, nitric and sulphuric acids.

An Indian Policeman.

Rain-in-the-Face, who was the leader in the Custer massacre, is now a policeman at the Standing Rock Agency. He wears his Government uniform with as much pride as he used to wear the war bonnet, and is as active now in preserving the peace as he was formerly in breaking it.—Sioux City Journal.



FAIRLY PAID.



MARRY you? Why, no, Vane, of course I won't! You must have taken leave of your senses, and I always told you I intended to wed a man with blue eyes and golden hair, and yours are dark. Besides you are twenty-seven and a medical student, two things I never could tolerate in the man I honor with my heart and hand. And lovely little Lottie Rexdal laughed a very wicked little laugh as she pushed the end of her red silk parasol into the soft soil under an old apple tree, at the same time glancing saucily up at her companion, a scholarly young man.

"Why do you ask me?" she resumed.

"Because I wanted to be made fun of, to be ridiculed by the little girl I love," replied Vane Winton, smiling sadly at the pert young lady perched on the back of a rustic garden seat, her brown frizzes falling roguishly into her dancing brown eyes.

"Now, that doesn't sound a bit like our own grave Vane, who studies medicine and cultivates an ice-cream complexion."

"An ice cream complexion?" asked Vane Winton, a little mystified.

"Yes; that's Lottie Rexdal's term for students' complexions. You look worms study away until your faces take on the hue of that sweet compound," answered the roguish girl.

"If you would only be grave for a while I might talk to you," said Vane.

"Yes; you know I'm such a rogue that I should put you to the blush a thousand times a day," chimed in Lottie.

"I am willing to run the risk." "Ah! but I shall not agree to any such sacrifice. Marry some steady, sensible girl. Alice May will be here in one hour. Be polite, and captivate her. Miss May is so highly cultured and grave that she will surely not be less than sublime in your eyes. I'll tell you—"

But Vane did not stay to hear more. He walked off, leaving gay Lottie Rexdal laughing merrily.

Lottie was the ward of Vane Winton's kind father. She had been orphaned at a very early age. A maiden aunt had then adopted her. When Lottie was ten, and her education not half completed, her kind relative died. But before that she had sent for Mr. Winton, her girlhood's lover, and made him promise to receive the little orphan girl. The kind man consented; and so Lottie became an inmate of Vane Winton's home.

Vane was the only child of wealthy parents, and at the time when Lottie came to his father's house he was away on the Continent.

When he returned three years afterwards he found his "ward sister," as he had called her in his letters, away at some school for girls. So it happened that Vane and Lottie had never met until six months before. Vane was a fine scholar, but he had never studied any profession. Now, at the age of twenty-seven, realizing perhaps that "it is never too late to mend," he was fitting himself for the medical profession.

Vane was trying to study at his home that summer. Sometimes he found it impossible to do so amid the tempest aroused by mischievous Lottie Rexdal. She threw open the unused piano, and made the house ring with her clear, bell-like notes. She filled the library with flowers, tossed up Vane's books, and even scribbled on them. She rode every horse on the place, romped with Prince, the great snaggy dog, tore her dresses, went bare headed, and turned the wide hall into a skating rink.

She was utterly spoiled by both Mr. and Mrs. Winton. At first Vane had been shocked. But the more he studied her original character, the more he became reconciled to it. Tolerance gave place to admiration, and that, in due time, to love. He had always felt a vague longing to discover a woman in whose character he hoped to find originality and freedom from affectation. If he could only teach Lottie to love him, what a splendid woman she might become!

He would wait patiently and hopefully, he reasoned, as he walked away. Taking a volume from his pocket, he sat down on a bench under an elm, and began to peruse it. Soon a merry laugh caused him to look up, and he saw Lottie riding down the lane on her milk-white Floss. Very bright and piquant she looked in her riding habit as she drew rein beside him.

"Sir Owl, I'm on my way to meet Miss Alice now; and while I'm gone I shall expect you to comb your hair, part it in the middle, put on a clean collar, pin a flower in your buttonhole, and act very aesthetic and duke-like." And with a merry laugh she rode away.

For weeks after Alice May's arrival the house was filled with company. Vane devoted himself almost entirely to her, leaving Lottie to amuse herself. At the frequent picnics Alice chose as

the chief star of the occasion. She might be gone all day, but returned with her elegant costumes as perfect as when she started, while Lottie would lose her parasol and fan, and tear great holes in her dresses, and come home with her face and hands as black as a gypsy's.

When Vane and Alice went riding, Lottie would show off Floss and jump hedges, thus provoking earnest remonstrance from Vane. Then the brown-eyed witch rode faster than ever, sending back gay pearls of laughter to the dignified couple whom she left to bring up the rear.

Of late Vane thought he detected a certain recklessness in Lottie's freaks. When going up the mountain, where it was so steep that he dismounted to lead Alice's horse, she galloped on, putting whip to Floss, who rushed up the rocky ascent, tearing up pebble and turf, over wide chasms, and along narrow ledges, where a single misstep would have hurled pony and girl down to instant destruction.

Vane trembled; but to hide his fears, he gave Alice his full attention.

One day he went into the library, and found Lottie seated on the window sill. She was unusually quiet. She had been watching Alice, who, with book in hand, was promenading on the lawn below, under the shady trees.

"She is very beautiful," said Vane, looking towards the graceful figure. "I wonder if she would marry me?" "Vane Winton, haven't you asked her yet?"

"Not yet. Perhaps I shall to-day. Do you think I had better do so?" "Most certainly." And she ran off, singing merrily.

In a short time she was tearing down the road on Floss at breakneck speed.

After she had gone, Vane went out to Alice.

"What ails Lottie?" the lady inquired.

"Lottie? I do not understand." "As she passed me just a few moments ago to mount her pony, I spoke to her, 'Let me go, Alice May!' she snapped, and I noticed tears in her eyes. And then she rode off so recklessly that I am fearful she will put Floss in a bad temper."

Alice spoke lightly, but Vane's face paled as he walked back to the house, and waited anxiously for Lottie's return.

Presently he caught sight of Floss being led slowly by a strange man. Then followed a carriage with two men, one of whom held a girlish figure in his arms.

"It took place down on the river road," explained one of the men to Vane. "The girl was riding like the wind when all at once the pony made a plunge, and the girl landed among the rocks."

Mr. and Mrs. Winton came hurrying out, and the greatest excitement prevailed. They took Lottie into the house, where it was ascertained that one arm was broken, and several ugly cuts and bruises had been received.

When Lottie opened her eyes, Vane was at her side.

"Go away!" she cried.

"Never, darling, for I love you!"

"How can you love me and marry Alice?" she pointed.

"I am not going to marry Alice."

"Why, Lottie, can it be that you are jealous?" said Alice, taking her hand. "Vane and I do not want each other."

"I was very jealous," confessed Lottie, "but please don't go away." And he did not. "When you spoke of marrying Alice, I did not care what happened to me."

"But you refused me."

"I know it, but only to tease you."

Just as soon as Lottie recovered there was a quiet wedding, and Alice was bridesmaid.

A New Bell.

Many sensitive persons are startled by the abrupt incisive sound given out by the ordinary electric bell. M. Guerre, a Paris electrician, who has been working on the idea that this characteristic of the electric bell was not irremediable, has produced a bell which gives a continuous musical sound. The note is very soft, and is said to be an exaggeration of that obtained by rubbing the edge of a glass with the finger. Instead of a bell with a hammer and a spring interrupter, a steel bell is used, which is its own interrupter. When the circuit is closed by the pressure of the button at the other end of the line, it is released from the electro-magnet forced forward and released again for a number of times with great rapidity. The vibration set up produces the pleasing humming instead of the familiar sound so irritating to nervous people. The pitch of the note can at any time be changed. For instance, should there be sickness in a house and it is desired to reduce the carrying quality of the note, it can be lowered until it is audible only to servants, or others whom it is intended to summon.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

CUCUMBERS ARE HEALTHFUL.

The late spring is the season of the year when upon the table of every housewife "greens" should have a prominent place. Whether they are of the kind that is cooked like dandelion and beets, or the sort that is served fresh and cool, like lettuce and water cress, they are among the most healthful of foods. From time immemorial "greens" of all sorts have been held in high esteem for purging the blood of humors engendered by a winter's diet of fatty foods.

Another point in their favor is the cheapness with which they can be secured. To gather a "mess" of dandelions requires as much walking as to play three games of golf, and will bring quite as good an appetite. Dandelion greens are served in but two ways—either cooked and seasoned with vinegar, pepper and salt, or in their natural state, but there are a few rules regarding their preparation for the table which, if carefully observed, will make them yet more appetizing than if less care is taken.

The leaves should be first picked over and washed carefully. If they are to be served cooked, they should be boiled in salted water until tender. Then they should be taken out, placed in a colander and carefully drained. While they are still steaming, they should be placed in a deep dish and seasoned with butter, salt and pepper. They should be served piping hot, hard boiled eggs, sliced and disposed artistically about the top of the dish, add a relish.

Other greens, such as stalks of young beets, milkweed and narrow dock, are prepared in the same way. Many people think it necessary to boil a piece of salt pork with greens, but they are more wholesome when seasoned with butter. Dandelion greens should be cooked in plenty of water, but other tender greens, like spinach, may be cooked in their own juices.—New York Journal.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Fresh lard will remove tar. Fresh lettuce eaten at night will cure insomnia.

Tooth powder is an excellent cleanser of filigree jewelry.

Strawberries not only whiten the teeth, but their juice helps to remove tartar.

Oranges and lemons will keep well if hung in a wire net in a cool and airy place.

Yellow soap and whiting mixed to a paste with a little water will stop a leak as quickly as solder.

Stains of eggs may be removed from silver spoons by rubbing them with a little finely powdered salt.

Mix a teaspoonful of pulverized alum with stove polish; it will give the stove a good and permanent luster.

Do not wash the windows with soap-suds. A little alcohol rubbed on quickly will leave the panes bright and shining if wiped dry.

Hair mattresses should be taken apart and picked over and aired every two or three years. This is not only necessary for comfort, but for cleanliness as well.

When you are through with wash-tubs or wooden nails turn them bottom side up on the floor, with a can of fresh water under them to keep them from falling to pieces.

To remove stains from the hands after peeling potatoes, apples or pears first wash the hands without using soap, then while still wet rub them with pumice-stone, and after that wash with soap and water.

In damp weather coffee becomes tasteless and insipid. By keeping the breakfast coffee over night in the warming oven, and the dinner coffee through the day in the same place, the flavor will be restored. The slow heat of the oven draws out the oil.

China as soon as bought should be placed in a vessel of cold water, each piece being separated from another by a little hay. Gradually heat the water till it is nearly boiling, then let it become cold. Take the china from the water and wipe, and it will be found that it will be less liable to crack than if used before being boiled.

After washing bottles, if they still have a musty odor, light a match or two and hold in each, after which wash again. If they do not smell perfectly fresh, then put a small piece of charcoal in and let it remain for a while. A potato chopped up in small pieces and well shaken in bottles will help to clean them. Shot should not be used for wine bottles, as it sometimes sticks, and is not good to swallow either whole or dissolved.

Eskimo Wolf Trapping.

Field and Stream tells of a curious way by which Eskimos catch wolves. They plant a stake in the ice, with a sharp piece of flint on one end, which is wrapped with seal or other blubber. Along come the wolves and go to licking the frozen blubber. After a while they get down to the flint and cut their tongues on it. Being ravenously hungry, when they taste the warm blood they fall to and chew the life out of one another.

The familiar trick of putting a bent piece of sharpened whalebone into a ball of blubber, which is released by the heat of the animal's stomach and results in the death of the animal, is much less effective than the flint stake, cause nearly the whole pack of wolves are killed by the latter device.

Big Constantinople Fires.

In 1729 over 12,000 houses were burned in Constantinople and 7000 lives were lost in the fire. In 1745 a fire again raged in the Turkish capital, during five days, and a series of terrible conflagrations also occurred there in the year 1750.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

A bicycle cab is on view. Blotting paper handles are a recent invention.

An attachment has been converted into a tandem. An American dentist has been trying the X rays and affirms that it is a cure for the toothache.

A London doctor says that with a solution of hypodermic soda will immediately cure ivy poisoning.

Dr. Huggins, the well-known astronomer, says the stars are blue, according to the white stars are the yellow.

A recent experiment of Roentgen ray through a resulted in killing the living him with a perfectly artificial propagation of sponges has been fully practiced on the Florida and the West by tempting similar methods.

A Swede has invented a speed chainless safety machine is said to have a speed, the change being automatically by means of the India rubber bands fitted to the bar.

An Australian has what is considered one of the most remarkable mathematical modern times. It consists of a diagram for true bearing of celestial to correct the compass.

It has been noticed in lightning often passes through the ore and magnet blast furnaces to the earth, being attracted to the conductors. The suggestion is that the aqueous vapor in the smoke column of the conductor to and through the charge than is afforded outside.

A Woman Invents a Fire.

Mrs. John H. Miller, of the invention a wonderful smokehouse so sensibly a smoke that it was near the door with a there remained 35% of possible chance of getting outside. A fireman No. 1's company entered house without the contrived 8 seconds before the fresh air, half suffocating for breath. It was Miller tried the invention worked like a charm.

The cap is made of fibrousbestos conformed to the head. It is held fast by a rubber band, making it is only sixteen inches is so constructed as to carry it on the arm with convenience. There is a before the eyes, so no inhaled through which no smoke but which permits the plentiful quantities, filters for the month, and when just the cap is so efficiency is apparent at a When it is understood are unable to remain building longer than the minutes at a time, an invader character, which enables grope about in a stifling for an hour, certainly of losing life through minimum.—Syracuse (N. Y.)

A White Deer as a

The citizens of Crook much put on account of a white deer which has over that section for a years, and which was sort of mascot, and would harm, until a short one Poindexter wanted. Such curios are very in story and song for occasional references are "milk white" doe or white is generally supposed to mythical or legendary white deer of Crook County was no myth, for its snows in pickle in a taxidermy this city, and Game Protection is preparing, at the people of Crook County, trouble for Poindexter, animal about February 1, season when it is not deer of any color. There many stories about this white deer, one of which num had offered \$10,000 alone, and it now said dexter shot the animal to its skin.—Portland Oregonian

The Paper Match.

The latest novelty in the shops is the paper match, a time honored scheme of a piece of paper and lighter has been utilized in the manufacture of the invention promises to be a match manufacturing, particularly timely because this paper is constantly scarcer and more costly wooden matches and weight. The sticks of these matches paper rolled together on the paper is rather strong and when immersed in a solid stearine and similar steadily stick together and bright, smokeless and odorless.—New York Advertiser.

The Philadelphia Salva has organized a cavalry visit the small towns of Pa