

MIDDLEBURGH, SNYDER CO., PA., THURSDAY, NOV. 12, 1896. VOL. 33. NO. 45.

LOCAL INTEREST

Only three mortgages have been recorded in Snyder county in the last four months.

The President has issued his proclamation naming Thursday, Oct. 26th, as Thanksgiving day.

Cornell beat Bucknell 54-0 on Saturday. The blue and orange had no chance of scoring at any point of the game.

F. W. Gundrum and wife of Bannerville were entertained the latter part of last week by H. R. Bickhart and family.

Geo. Mitchell and Mary J. Spangler, both giving their residence in Snyder county, were granted a marriage license in Centre county.

Samuel Wittenmyer, Jr., R. Y. Grant and Geo. Hyde, of Bucknell University were visitors at W. W. Wittenmyer's over Sunday.

The Franklin-Middleburgh baseball game was played on Saturday. At the end of the fifth inning the score stood 15 to 8 in favor of Franklin.

Frank S. Reigle has resumed the agency for sewing machines, organs and pianos. Frank is a clever salesman and always supplies a good article.

The return judges of the Congressional and the Senatorial districts met on Tuesday. Chas. E. Sampsell and John Zechman were the judges from this county.

Clinton and Selin Marks, sons of Andrew Marks, who were visiting Simon Long in Swineford, on Saturday shot nine rabbits and one pheasant. This is a remarkably good record and one that has not been reached by any one.

Jennie Oldt, Mazie Beaver, Naomi Schoch, Chas. E. Specht, Mollie Bolender, Carrie Bachman, Claire Graybill and others whose names we have not learned were delegates from this place to the Snyder county C. E. Convention at Selinsgrove last week.

There is a very appreciative and interesting little sketch of Eugene Field in *Demorest's Magazine* for December, written by Edwin C. Martin. It has both exterior and interior views of the poet's home, together with one of his comic sketches and other pictures.

One of the most singular of recent patents is a rocking chair washing machine. The rocking chair, which is placed in a tub in which are water, soap and the clothes to be washed, has a rack on its rockers provided with a grooved roller. The wash-tub has projections on its vertical ends, and allows of the full play of the rocker of the chair. The result of this arrangement is that the mother of the family can rock her child to sleep in her arms, and at the same time be washing the family linen.

The poorest boys and girls in this world are those who have never been taught to work, and there are thousands upon thousands of such. Parents do their children a great wrong if they neglect this part of their education. Every son and daughter should be taught to earn his or her own living. Whether parents are rich or poor they owe an industrial training to their offspring. It is well to remember that the wheel of fortune rolls swiftly around, and that the rich man of to-day may become the poor man of to-morrow.

For the postmastership at Beaver Springs we learn that our editorial brother A. M. Aurand is an applicant. Mr. Aurand already has more signatures than all the other applicants combined and it is proper that he should have. Mr. Aurand has given his constant support to the Republican party and never having held an office he deserves even more than the emoluments of so small an office. We trust Mr. Aurand may receive the appointment as the rewards of a newspaper man for his fealty to party are too meagre and such favors should be unhesitatingly granted.

The Removal of Mrs. Day's Body.

The remains of Mrs. Dr. Day were buried at Millinburg at the time of her death a year ago. Some time ago Dr. Day requested that the body be removed to Selinsgrove. The body was buried on the cemetery lot of Joseph Bowes. The owner of the lot refused to allow the removal of the body without a written request from Dr. Day addressed to Mr. Bowes. This was two months ago. On Saturday Dr. J. R. Dimm, president of Susquehanna University, Selinsgrove, came to Middleburgh with the necessary papers from Dr. Day who is a Missionary in India. The arrangements were satisfactorily made for the early removal of the body to Selinsgrove. Dr. B. F. Wagenseller has agreed to gratuitously deed a lot for the purpose.

The lot will be deeded either to the Missionary Society of the Lutheran church or to the Board of Directors of Susquehanna University. In either case the lot will be in charge of the University authorities. It is proposed that a Sarcophagus monument be erected to the memory of Mrs. Day and to have Dr. Day buried by the side of his deceased wife, but his friends hope first day will be far distant. The lot shall also be used for the burial of other Missionaries who die in the service of their Master.

This move is an important one and an appropriate undertaking since the new location is in sight of Susquehanna University and because Selinsgrove is the home of both Dr. and Mrs. Day. The body of Mrs. Day will be removed before long.

How to Find the Points of a Compass With a Watch.

Few of the many persons who carry watches are aware of the fact that they are always provided with a compass, with which, when the sun is shining, they can determine a north and south line. All one has to do is to point the hour hand to the sun, and south is exactly half way between the hour and the figure 12 on the watch. For example, suppose it is 9 o'clock in the morning. Follow the rule given above and we will find the south as indicated below. Prolong this line across the face of the watch and you have a north and south line, and from this any point of the compass may be determined. This may seem strange, but the reason is plain. While the sun is passing over 180 degrees (from east to west) the hour hand of the watch passes over 360 degrees (from 6 o'clock to 6 o'clock). Consequently the angular movement of the sun in one hour corresponds to the angular movement of the hour hand in half an hour. Hence if holding the watch horizontal we point the hour hand toward the sun the line from the pivot of the hands to a point midway between the hour hand and 12 o'clock will point to the south. Of course the watch must be set to correct local time; if it is set to standard time the difference between local, or real, and standard time should be ascertained and allowance made therefor.

Graybill-Showers.

On Sunday Nov. 1, at Adamsburg, C. W. Graybill of Swineford and Miss Lottie, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Showers, were married by Rev. B. F. Kautz. The groom is a most successful business man of Swineford and the bride is a young lady of a genial disposition who will make a faithful wife. Mrs. Graybill for several months was an employe of this office and when we speak from close observation the *Post* extends congratulations to the young couple and wishes them many happy days.

The Fiction in *Demorest's Magazine* for December is furnished by Kate Erskine and Margaret Sutton Eriscoe, and is particularly attractive and cheerful, as it should be for a Christmas number.

WASHINGTON IN SUMMER.

A City Given up to Office Work. Remarkable Freedom from Sickness and Death During the Recent Hot Spell.

[Summer Correspondence.]

The city of Washington is in many respects unique. It is distinctively a city of officers and residences rather than of manufacturing industries. A comparison of the death rate during the recent heated term with that of other cities throughout the country would of itself suggest to the casual reader that the conditions under which the people of the Capital City live differ from those of other cities.

For the past ten days the whole eastern United States has experienced heat of unusual intensity. In New York city the death rate from this cause averaged for a time over a hundred a day. In Washington the maximum temperature for two days was 98° and for ten days averaged about 95°, yet the number of deaths was very small, about fifteen for the whole heated term.

The causes of this peculiar exemption from fatality are not far to seek. The streets are very broad, from one hundred to one hundred and sixty feet, and are lined on both sides with trees, so that pedestrians can keep almost continually in the shade. Another reason is that with the exception of a comparatively small number of laborers, the occupation of the city is in the line of office work. The army of nearly twenty thousand government clerks work in buildings kept as cool as possible by electrical fans, and every precaution is taken to prevent sickness. When the days are very hot the offices close at three or half past three o'clock, and then the people can get out into the parks or into the river.

All the government clerks are entitled to thirty days annual leave, and, if sick, to thirty days sick leave, with full pay, and during the hottest part of the summer every one who can be spared goes off to enjoy a vacation. Of course the routine work must be carried on at all times, but only enough are detained to keep things moving. At the present time probably not less than four thousand clerks are out of the city.

In addition to the government clerks, there is a vast army of claim agents, numbered by the thousand, who represent clients from one end of the land to the other in looking after the securing of patents or pensions, or prosecuting claims before the Land Office, the Court of Claims or Congress.

To live in a city free from manufacturing establishments and from tall buildings, crowded tenements and "sweat shops" is indeed a blessing.

Another feature of which Washington is unique is its perpetual attractiveness for tourists. There is never a time when the city has not its crowds of "sightseers" pure and simple; they come here to visit the various executive departments and museums with precisely the same inquisitive spirit with which millions of people visited Chicago three years ago.

Hummel's Majority.

The Twenty-seventh Senatorial district was caught in Tuesday's slide and Candidate Gundy swept from the Chicago platform and buried beneath a majority of over four thousand. The majority by counties for Mr. Hummel is as follows:

Snyder,	1419
Union,	1397
Northumberland,	1304
Total,	4120

Watch for Them

The Lock Haven papers say that a number of counterfeit silver half dollars have been seen in that city during the present week. They are a well made imitation of a good coin and have the date of a late issue. They might find their way up this way, so it will be well for Middleburghers to look out for them.

When He Was a Star.

In the New York "Journal" Johnny Ward Tells of the Days When Judge McClure Was on the Diamond and of the Difficulties That Beset Players.

John M. Ward, the well known base ball player, contributed an article to the New York "Journal" of Monday which is of interest to readers of this paper. It tells of Judge Harold M. McClure, of Lewisburg, formerly of Sunbury, when he was one of the star catchers of the base ball world. The following is the article:

Ward's Base Ball Gossip.

A recent event, most enjoyable to me, was a visit from my old catcher, Harold McClure. Reputations in base ball are short lived, and to the younger generation of "fans" McClure's name may scarcely even be known, yet it is not so many years since he was known from one end of the country to the other. It is a dozen years now since "Mac," at the height of his skill and popularity, withdrew from the game to take up the study of law, and to-day he is a sedate Judge presiding over the courts of three Pennsylvania counties, elected for a term of ten years, five of which he has already served. As an honorable Judge he is entitled to the most dignified and respectful reference, but as these recollections go back to the days when we were players together, he is still affectionately and simply "Mac." His frank and cheerful face brought vividly back to me the days when I was a scared kid, struggling to hold my end up as a pitcher in the professional ranks, and McClure, the grandest catcher in the country, helped me to achieve whatever success I then gained and gave me my first foothold in the business.

We had played together as amateurs up in Pennsylvania, and when chance cast my lot within the professional ranks my first effort was to induce "Mac" to come on and catch me. With some reluctance he finally consented, and during the month we played together on the Athletics, of Philadelphia, "Mac's" reputation was firmly established. The following year we managed to get together on the Crickets, of Binghamton, N. Y., where his splendid work won him added laurels.

There were no pads, masks, gloves or chest protectors in those days, and catching was not the comparatively easy thing it has since become. A catcher simply stood up and took his medicine, and if a foul tip hit him in the face he got up as soon as he was able and went on with the game. A club that had one substitute catcher was supposed to be sufficiently fortified against accidents, though it often happened that both were seriously hurt at the same time. Many a game I have seen "Mac" catch with his hands swollen and bleeding and the tears rolling down his cheeks. He devised a scheme of wearing a kid glove on the left hand with a strip of sheet lead across to protect the knuckle joints, and at the end of the game the lead would be pounded out as thin as paper.

"Mac" was much the same in appearance then as now, over six feet tall, straight as an arrow, of about 185 pounds in weight, and built on the lines of a typical athlete. Notwithstanding his size, he could run like a deer, and as a thrower he just "handed" them down to second, and as a hitter, too, he was a terror, a record of his one day on the Recreation grounds in San Francisco, against "The Only" Nolan, being still one of the noteworthy feats in this line.

But what endeared McClure to every one with whom he ever came in contact was his thorough manliness. He differed from some of us in that he never drank any intoxicants, never used tobacco and never made use of a profane word. And yet he was the best of "good fellows." There was no cant about

him, and he never obtruded his own virtues on others. He had the courage to do himself what he believed to be right, and at the same time he had no criticism to make of those who did otherwise. One occasion, when "Mac" strong character and confident nature kept me from a complete professional collapse is still fresh in my memory. We were with the Crickets, of Binghamton, and on the Eastern trip. The team couldn't win a game. Day after day we lost by what seemed the hardest of luck, and, as the only pitcher the team had, I was growing very much discouraged. After losing two heart-breaking games to the Lowells, we went up to Manchester, and they simply slaughtered us. The score was 15 to 4, and I had been hit all over the field. Big John O'Rourke a great batter then, had hit me every time at bat, and when we got back to the hotel I was ready to quit. Manager McCormick would not give me my fare home, and I started in to do the only thing left for a "kid" to do—I began to cry. And having once started in, the pent up feelings of weeks found vent, and I suppose I gave a most enthusiastic exhibition. Poor old "Mac's" hands were all battered up and he had troubles enough of his own, but his heart was still big enough to sympathize with me. I shall never forget the kindness and cheer with which he tried to comfort and encourage me. Occasionally it happens that a young player, after an unsuccessful debut, packs his grip and goes back to his home. I know just how those fellows feel. As a ball player, I felt that I was a dismal failure, and the only thing for me to do was to go home.

I was persuaded, however, partly by lack of car fare, but principally by McClure's efforts, to try it again next day. "Mac" always maintained the practice of quietly saying something before he went to bed, and I think he took more time than usual that night. I never understood quite what brought about the change, but the next day we beat Manchester 4 to 0, and on the day following played the Live Oaks, of Lind, 1 to 0, in fifteen innings, the best on record at that time, and from that day forth it was plain sailing. Perhaps there are many other professional players who can recall some such turning point in their experience, and then again, how many more have failed to get on for the want of an encouraging word and a friendly hand? McClure has reversed the usual career of ball players after they quit the diamond; but his success in life will not surprise any of his old companions of the diamond who had a chance to know his sterling character.

JOHN M. WARD.

DEATH RECORD.

Mrs. Samuel Bilger.

The estimable wife of Samuel Bilger, who resides about four miles north of Middleburgh, died on last Thursday and was buried on Monday. The death was due to a stroke of paralysis. Deceased was a sister of David Ocker of this borough. The funeral was largely attended and was held at Hartley's church, Rev. Kohler, officiating. Aged 57 years.

M. L. Wagner.

M. L. Wagner, who has suffered with illness for about six months, on last Thursday breathed his last. The funeral took place on Saturday. Revs. McLain and Buddinger officiated. The deceased leaves a widow, a son and daughter. On account of the extended ill health the family is a charge of Lewisburg, the last legal residence of the deceased.

Mrs. G. Nelson App.

The young wife of G. Nelson App of Selinsgrove, (nee Nettie Yoder of Globe Mills,) died on Monday. Mr. App was married to this woman last Thanksgiving Day and in his early bereavement, he has the sympathy of his many friends.

Mrs. App was a daughter of the late Hon. S. H. Yoder of Globe Mills. She left a child four days old. Deceased was aged 23 years, 8 mos. and 15 days. Funeral will take place on Saturday at 10 o'clock at Globe Mills.