GEO. W, WAGENSELLER.

Editor and Proprietor

MIDDLEBURGH, PA., JAN. 21, 1897

In the Dominion of Canada women have municipal suffrage in every province, and also in the Northwest terri-

The Island of Maita has a language of its own, derived from the Carthaginian and Arabian tongues. The pobility of the island speak Italian.

The Providence Journal says that four men in every ten are engaged wholly in agriculture, but the Atlanta Constitution thinks the proportion is much larger.

An estimate of the number of fowl in Pennsylvania, made by the State Veterinarian, is 15,374,000, valued at \$8,236,000. The annual egg product is valued at \$13,763,600.

Fashion affects suicide as well as other things. "The time was," says the London Lancet, "when laudanum, morphia and opium were the favorite poisons, but now carbolic acid has taken their place, and according to the last available return (1894), the latter caused more than twice as many suicidal deaths as the three former combined, for, whereas the opiates poisoned 82 persons, carbolic acid poisoned 167."

The Chicago Timberman estimates that the agricultural implement manufacturers of this country use a total of 1,448,293,750 feet of lumber annually, of which white pine, principally low-grade stock for packing purposes, farnishes 29 per cent., ash 19 per cent., oak nine per cent., yellow pine 8 per cent., poplar eight per cent., hickory seven per cent., maple seven per cent., elm, very largely rock elm, four per cent., and basswood one per cent.

The Brooklyn Eagle states one of the important issues of our day and generation in a comprehensive way. It says: "If we are to have honest municipal government the time must come when political partisanship shall be subordinate to the question of the honest and efficient conduct of the business of a city on business principles. Then men who believe in getting a dollar's worth of work for every hundred cents expended will be the men who believe that public work is necessarily more costly than private work and who have a share in the great profits which that cost or possible."

The iron masters of America bave broken into the markets of the world. boasts the Boston Cultivator. They are now shipping iron to Liverpool, Manchester, Botterdam, Vienna, Genon, Trieste, Yokohama, and Calcutta. They can compete with the largest Scotch and English iron furnaces everywhere. The largest iron concern in Tennessee claims that 30 years of work on their estate has but scratched away one per cent, of its contents, while the scratching process has increased the value of the remainder five or six times over. No doubt the possession of the finest iron and coal mines in the world will give the United States a manufacturing supremacy unequaled by any other nation on earth.

With each recurring week the importance of the cathode ray is more distinctly emphasized. Only a few days ago it appeared as a witness in a very important damage case in Brooklyn, relates the Atlanta Constitution. A young man who had received a bullet wound in the palm of his hand employed a physician to extricate the lead. On account of the bungling nature of the operation and its failure to give him any permanent relief, the young man had reason to believe that he had been the victim of malpractice, although the physician had shown him what he claimed to be the bullet. In order to settle the doubt in his mind he consulted another member of the profession, who subjected his hand to a thorough examination, making use of the cathode ray. No sooner had the strange, mysterious light penetrated the young man's hand than the bullet which had been the subject of so much controversy was seen distinctly imbedded in the flesh. It fastened the charge of malpractice with scientific precision upon the quack who performed the operation. As a result of this disclosure a suit for \$20,000 is now pending.

Many a man who has a pie appetite



WHEN LOVE WAS YOUNG AND GREW NOT OLD.

contrary, she was the window. rather proud to do so. It was some-

sixty-four, but that at sixty-four she looked not a day over forty-eight, and a blooming forty eight at that.

True, her bair was silver, but what a waving wealth of silver! And it was not sent to soften wrinkles either. She wore as many of those ornaments as it is legitimate to wear at fortyeight, and no more. Oh, she was certainly a wonderful woman for her age, was Mrs. Joseph Allestree!

Quaint, indeed, she appeared, particularly on a certain evening. standthe sun shining straight under the trees into her face.

The house at her back was low and little river that flowed at the foot of the abruptly sloping lawn. On the side, at the end of a long, shady avenue, was a gate with an old-fashioned wooden arch over it, concealed by vines.

It was toward this gate that Mrs. Allestree looked, leaning forward eagerly, like a girl, one hand shielding her eyes from the level sunbeams. She were white-think of her daring to wear white! She was watching for Joseph. He had gone down to Stoneton-only a mile distant-for the post at 5 o'clock. That was two hours ago. Joseph did love dearly to gossip with the old farmers and shopkeepers, but he really ought to remember dinner

But Joseph had not forgotten his dinner. At this very minute the gate opened and his little gig rolled in, followed by three enthusiastic dogsa St. Bernard and two red setters.

Mr. Allestree, after embracing his wife as if he had just returned from a will not describt him; simply he was everything that the husband of Mrs. Allestree should have been. Fortytwo years had gone by since their marriage and in all that time they had never been separated a single day.

"Dearest," said Mr. Allestree as for my tardiness, but it couldn't be presently a door opened and a step helped. I got a letter calling me away on an important matter, and i of Joseph. As he entered the room had to stop to attend to some things in she fell back among the pillows. the village. I must go immediatelyto-morrow."

"Oh, that Perley affair," she said, glancing over the page. "But, Joseph, can't you put it off? Remember, the Kennedys are coming in the morning to stay over Sunday."

"I cannot, Henrietta. It's got to be attended to at once."

"But, Joseph, you can't go without me. You know you never did such a thing."

"I am afraid I must do it this time, he replied, mournfully.

They sat in silence for some minutes. Twice Mrs. Allestree wiped away a sly tear with her napkin. At length. bravely assuming a cheerful aspect, she asked: "How long will you be gone?"

"I can't possibly reach London, accomplish all I want to and get home again in less than ten days.

"Joseph, it will kill us both." "Ah, no, my dear," he laughed; "it won't quite do that. At least, I hope not. It will be very, very hard. But think, my love, we were apart five long years once on a time."

"Ah, Joseph," with a sob in her voice, "that was before we had ever lived together. We only knew each other by letter, you know.'

"And a mighty comfort did we take out of those same letters. Isn't it strange that in two and forty years we should never have had occasion to write to one another? Not since you were Henrietta Shower."

"It is a singular circumstance," she replied. "Yes, we can write. Do you know, Joseph, the thought of it already consoles me a little. It will be such a delightful novelty.

It was a good thing for Mrs. Allestree that she expected visitors. But after the guests had departed her condition was pitiable. Especially as no letter had come.

Mr. Allestree had gone away early on Saturday. Now it was Tuesday. She had managed to be patient over the Sabbath, but on Monday morning, when Jimmy came up from Stoneton empty handed, she had refused to believe that he had not dropped the letter or that the postmaster had not

overlooked it. There were only two deliveries in the twenty-four hours, and at the evening the same performance was repeated.

On Tuesday Mrs. Allestree went her self to Stoneton and delivered a severe lecture to the postmaster upon gen-

poor man.

Mr. Framwell began to dread the forks. —Hardware.

HE had not the least hours of delivery. Twice a day, what-shame about telling ever the weather, Mrs. Allestree preher age. On the sented her handsome, anxious face at

When he handed out the post to her the man in the moon. and she found not the letter she longed thing to be proud of. for, an angry face it was that peered Not that she was in at him, and a stern-albeit well bred-voice that demanded of him to hunt through every box, lest perchance he had made some error in distribut-

> The deserted, neglected wife must blame somebody, and she would not blame her husband. She did not at first even dream of blaming Joseph.

By the middle of the week her whole mood changed. She felt hurt, deeply hurt. There seemed to be no reason, no excuse for such neglect. To think that this, their first separation in so ing in the old square portico, with many years, should be unbridged by a

She could not have the consolation of writing to him, for he had left no long. It stood endwise to the hazy address, there being an uncertainty about the very part of London in which that troublesome Perley was was living.

It was the way of men, and he, it seems, was not better than the rest of them. Once out of her sight he forgot-forgot all the love and daily devotion of forty-two years.

By Saturday morning Mrs. Allestree | him. was ill-ill enough to go to bed. Jimmy had to fetch both posts, and, after delivering in person the first one, he vowed to Molly that he would not approach Mrs. Allestree again while Mr. Allestree was away.

All day Sunday Mrs. Allestree lay silent in a dark chamber. Molly could not get a word from her, nor would she eat. It was almost restful to be so weak. True, she was in despair. She had given up all expectation of seeing Joseph again, but compared with the bewildering tossings of vain conjecture, her present state was one of quietude and peace.

But by Monday morning she was suffering torments once more. She year's journey, went in with her to suffering torments once more. She dinner, and Mr. Allestree was -but I felt that if Jimmy returned without either Joseph or a letter she would surely die, and, indeed, she nearly died as it was.

When the wheels sounded again upon the gravel Mrs. Allestree sat up in bed. She was whiter than her hair, No voices were heard below. She they sat down, "I owe you an apology clutched her heart and gasped. But came up the stairs. It was the step

"My dear Henrietta, what's all this?" He looked around almost ac cusingly upon the two frightened women, as if he had caught them in the act of assassinating their mistress.

"Didn't Jimmy tell you?" she murmured.

"You know Jimmy never tells any thing. He did say you weren't well. But have you been very ill, dear?" The women had withdrawn, and he

scated himself upon the bed. "Joseph, you might have sent me

one little line!' "Wh-what? I don't quite compre-

hend. A line!" "Yes, it wouldn't have hurt you to

write a line." "illenrietta, I wrote to you every day, and sometimes twice a day.'

They stared at each other. "But I never got a solitary letter," she said presently. "I sent to every delivery-went myself until I became ill. Mr. Framwell said there was

me, Joseph." "However," he muttered, "they couldn't have all miscarried-I-Henrietta! I have it! Wait; I'll be back in twenty minutes," and the gentle-

man fairly ran out of the room. He laughed all the way down stairs, and she heard his ha, ha, ha's between his shouts for Jimmy to bring back the trap. In a few minutes they rattled out of the grounds, and within the time mentioned they rattled back

again. Mr. Allestree tore breathless up the stairs, bursting boy-fashion into his wife's room. He carried a package of letters, which he spread out in a circle on the bed. There were fourteen of them, and every one was addressed to Miss Henrietta Shower.

For a short space nothing was said, and then the two aged lovers began to laugh, and they laughed until they cried.

"Joseph," she said, "it's very funny, very, but was almost the death of me How did you come to do it?" "Why, Henrietta, love, when I once

got out of your dear, familiar presence, the old days came back completely You were little Retta Shower, and-Joseph Allestree blushed; he did not often quote poetry-

And our two and forty years Seemed a mist that rolled away. -Pearson's Weekly.

Hardware Raillery.

A Newark (N. J.) hardwareman eral indifference of Government of advertising there is a great drive it ficials, thereby greatly annoying the | nails, a sharp competition in razors, WORDS OF WISDOM.

Whoever has a good temper will be sure to have many other good things There is nothing so strong or safe in an emergency of life as the simple

It is the biggest kind of an insult to offer a small sum of money as a

A poor man with a sunny spirit will get more out of life than a wealthy gambler.

The violence done us by others is often less painful than that which we do to ourselves.

A man's domestic relations sellom trouble him as much as the relations of his domestics.

To see plum pudding in the moon is far more cheerful habit than croaking at everything.

No soul is desolate as long as there is a human being for whom it can feel trust and reverence.

It is not wise to aim at impossibilities; it is a waste of powder to fire at

When a man is ashamed to look in a mirror it is a safe bet that that his

wife buys his neckties. The epochs of our life are not in the risible facts, but in the silent thoughts

of the wayside as we walk. A coquette is like a rose. Each lover blucks a leaf; the stem and thorns are left for the future husband.

We take great pains to persuade others that we are happy than in en deavoring to be so ourselves.

It pays better to tell the truth and lose temporarily than to state falsehood and lose permanently. Many preachers are good tailors

spoiled and capital shoemakers turned out of their proper calling. After a woman has been married

three months she talks less about soul affinity and more about her meals. There are no greater wretches in the world than many of those whom

people in general take to be happy. If a man is so proud that he will not see his faults, he will only quarrel with you for pointing them out to

To character and success, two things contradictory as they may seem must go-humble dependence and manly independence.

The only thing that can be compared to a good ad. in working ability is a mortgage. They both work day and night, rain or shine. - The South-West.

The History of Health.

To trace the history of the search of the human race after health would be almost tantamount to writing the history of the race itself. A careful examination of the position which hygiene now holds will, we think, justify us in alleging that it has made such advances as may fairly entitle it to take its place among the progressive if not absolutely exact sciences Its literature has been said with truth to be among the oldest in the world We cannot doubt that in order o chronology the first rame to be honored is that of Moses, as the author of the most complete and detailed system of hygiene in ancient times. We may be pretty sure that the code of Moses was the outcome of the wisdom and experience of long past ages. Be that as it may, however, we cannot but admire the excellent precepts laid down for the cleansing and purifying of house and camp, for the security of pure water, for choice of good and wholesome food, for the isolation of the sick and the unclean and for the destruction of refuse. It would not be too much to say that a fairly strict adherence to the Mosaic law would have preserved mankind from many of the disastrous plagues which have afflicted it. During the Middle Ages the Jews enjoyed a remarkable immunity from outbreaks of epidemic disease-an immunity which still distinguishes them in our own time. -New York Ledger.

Red Rocks Mark Her Grave,

In sight of the Erie tracks, between Susquehanna and Great Bend, are the "Red Rocks," a red cliff standing above the Susquehanna River. Near them can be seen traces of the grave nothing from you. It nearly killed of a beautiful Indian maiden, the daughter of a famous chief. She was betrothed to a young brave, a member of the father's tribe, then encamped near here. Her father de sired her to marry the son of the chief of the neighboring tribe, and the wish of the paternal ancestor usually counted for something.

In consequence, she resolved to fly to the "happy hunting grounds," and one night she stole noiselessly from her wigwam, and, with the death song upon her lips, flung herself from the high cliff, her life's blood staining the rocks below, and to that day have retained the reddish hue which the rains and floods of a century have failed to efface.

When the maiden's lover saw her mangled corpse he retired to a cave it the mountains, and was never seen alive again. Forty years later his petrified body was found in the cave y a wandering remnant of the tribe Under his body were found the long raven tresses of the old chief's daugh ter.-New York Press.

The "Rote of the Waves."

It is a favorite theory with the fish ing and seafaring people on the north east of Scotland that in a storm three waves are strong and violent, while the fourth is comparatively weak and less dangerous. This succession they call a "rote of waves." Fishermen returning from their fishing ground often prove by experience the truth of their theory, and hang back as they come near the shore to take advantage nails, a sharp competition in razors of the lull that follows, they say, and a rapid movement in knives and pretty regularly after three big break-



It is not only one of the most delicate and delicious Breakfast Foods ever offered to the public, but in addition, being composed almost entirely of pure gluten, is one of the most healthful and nutritious foods known.

MANUFACTURED EXCLUSIVELY BY NORTH DAKOTA MILLING COMPANY, GRAND FORKS, N. D.

CUSHMAN BROS., 78 Hudson St., N. Y., General Agents.

Sample and 200 page cook book free if you mention this paper

CCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCC For the whole family

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

C NEVER GRIPE NEVER SICKEN 250 NEVER WEAKEN Purely vegetable, eat like candy, never tall to include to cure constitute the stomach, liver and bowels. Absolutely guaranteed to cure constitute the stomach, liver and bowels. Purely vegetable, eat like candy, never fail to induce a natural action of

CONSTIPATION

or your money refunded. 10, 25 or 50c. All druggists. Sample and book fm Address THE STERLING REMEDY CO., CHICAGO OR NEW YORK. CCCCCCCCCCCCCCC

SOLD AND GUAHANTEED BY YOUR OWN DRUCCIST.

Drop-Forged Durability



Drilling out with mathematical accuracy drop-forgings of the finest steel is but one of the ways of securing Col-umbia lightness and strength. There are cheaper ways of making bicycles than the way Columbias are made. But the result is not Columbia quality.



STANDARD OF THE WORLD.

Columbias, you know, in quality and \$1 construction are in class by themselves

Deautiful Art Catalogue of Columbia and Hartford Bicycles is free if you call well Columbia Agent; by mail from us for two 2-cent stamps.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn. Branch Stores and Agencies in almost every city and town. If Columbia properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

RESTORES VITALITY. Made a 15th Day. Well Man of Me.

THE GREAT 30th Day. produces the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail foung men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vivor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness. Lost Vitality, Imporency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which untils one for a vidy, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards of Jusanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail \$1.00 per package, or six for \$5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Circular free, Address OTAL REDICINE CO., 271 Wakeh 418., CHICAGO, ILL. FRENCH REMEDY

For sale at Middleburgh, Pa., by W. H. SPANGLER.

WANTED-AN IDEA Who can think ing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may ing you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDEL!

JIM & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, O., for their \$1,800 prize offer.

Baco-Curo final Baco-Curo Baco-Curo Baco-Curo

PATIENTS TREAT OR. SNYDER,

West P

attend th

icangui inangui ant's seco

ork's National 12.