THE MIDDLEBURGH POST.

GEO. W, WAGENSELLER. Editor and Proprietor

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The farmers have long been the most dissatisfied of all the population of the United States.

The number employed in agriculture in Spain is but 4,033,491, of whom over 800,000 are women.

A society has been formed in Shanghai to counteract the crime of stealing women to be sold into worse than slavery, which is alarmingly common, and on the increase in some parts of China,

Colonel Wright, superintendent of the census, thinks the statistics of population given by the last census were too large; and he estimates the total population of the United States in 1900 as but 67,000,000, whereas we have been calling our present population "in round numbers" as 70,000,. 000. Can we place no more dependence upon the returns of our census marshals than this?

When the present war in Cuba began Spain declared that her administration of affairs in the island was all right, that no reforms were needed and that no concessions whatever would be made to the revolutionists. Now, however, she comes off her high horse and offers a large and varied assortment of inducements with the earnest hope that the Cubans may accept them, stack their arms and resume their labors in the cane fields and tobacco plantations.

India is a very uncomfortable country. This year is worse than common. Drought makes every road a river of dust; other rivers are dried up. Grain is poor, as well as scarce, and garden products are sapless. If the traveler eats meat or fruit, he is threatened with cholera; if grain or vegetables, he is reminded that the bubonic pest (which is the fatal "little sickness" of Bombay) chiefly affects vegetarians. Fish is forbidden by taste as well as by prudence. Milk must be rigorously eschewed, and butter is not less baneful. Bread and tea are both poor in India, and water is always dangerous.

The Cologne Volks Zdiffing skys it has proof that Emperor William, after the recent political revelations, wrote a personal letter to Prince Bismarck. appealing to him to be patriotic and policy. The Prince, in a published such a wonderful transformation in to cease his talking of Germany's past interview, is quoted as saying: "I feel tired but not ill. My complaint is weariness of life. I no longer have an object in life, and have no official duties and nothing to see as a spectator which gives me pleasure. The longer I live, the longer this will be the case. I feel lonely, have lost my wife, and my sons are occupied with their own business. Husbandry and forestry have lost interest for me with advancing years. I seldom visit the woods and fields, and do not desire to see them now that I do not ride and do not shoot. Politics, too, are beginning to bore me," A New Hampshire woman has accomplished the feat-somewhat difficult, nowadays-of doing something which no woman, so far as known, has ever done before. This daring innovator, says the New York Times, is Mrs. Marilla Marks Ricker, whose home, when she is not traveling in Europe, living in California, or practicing law before the Supreme Court at Washington, is in Dover, and the basis of the second claim to originality which her friends make for her is the fact that she has entered a serious application for the position of United responsibility resting on his inexperi-States Minister to the United States of Columbia. Nobody goes quite so far as to say that she will probably get the place, but it is asserted that she has the support of both the New Hampshire senators, and that her candidney will be warmly advocated by woman suffrage clubs and similar organizations all over the country. Mrs. Ricker was born at Durham in 1840. She was married in 1863, and has been a widow for twenty-seven years. She studied law in the offices of Albert G. Riddle and Arthur B. Williams. In 1890, after a hard fight, she won admission to the New Hampshire bar. Mrs. Ricker has long been prominently identified with the woman suffrage movement, and since 1870 has often taken the stump for the candidates of the Republican party. 1.18. 840

EVERY YEAR.

The spring has less of brightness Every year, And the snow a ghastlier whiteness, Every year, Nor do summer flowers quicken, Nor does autumn fruitage thicken; As they once did, for they sicken Every year.

Life is a count of losses Every year, For the weak are heavier crosses;

Every year. Lost springs with sobs replying, Unto weary autumn's sighing, While those we love are dying, Every year.

It is growing darker, colder, Every year, As the heat and light grow older. Every year. I care not now for dancing. Or for eyes with passion giancing,

Love is less and less entrancing. Every year. For the days have less of gladness,

Every year, The nights have more of sadness, Bvery year, Fair springs no longe: charm us,

The winds and weather harm us, The threats of death alarm us, Every year.

There come new cares and sorrowa Every year,

Dark days and darker morrows, Every year, The ghosts of dead loves haunt us, The ghosts of changed friends taunt us, And disappointments daunt us,

Every year. Of the loves and sorrows blended, Every year,

Of the charms of friendship ended, Every year, Of the ties that still might bind me, Until time and death resigned me, My infirmities remind me,

Every year.

Every year, O'er the land to which we're drifting, Every year, No losses there will grieve us, Nor loving faces leave us. Nor death of friends bereave us, Every year.

00 THE COUNTY LINE ROAD. BT GEORGE S. CUTHBERTSON. 96----M a particular lieved of his watch and all his money.

portion of the fair A couple of days following this affair a well organized posse of men, State of Michigan under leadership of the sheriff, started is a long, level out, determined, upon capturing the stretch of highway, located on highwaymen. 'Scouring the wood for nearly a week, they were on the point the boundary between two counof giving up, when a rude log cabin S ties, for which was discovered in a deep ravine. reason it is familiarly known to the Here they came upon three members adjacent residents as the "County Line of the gang, who, being taken by sur-Road." In former days, before the prise, surrendered after a slight resiskeen bladed az and sharp toothed saw tance. of the sturdy settler had accomplished These welcome tidings were joyfully received by everybody, but no one

Our life is less worth living, And briefer our thanksgiving. Every year, And love grown faint and fretful With lips but half regretful,

Averts its eyes forgetful, Every year. Ah, how sad to look before us,

Every year, While the cloud grows darker o'er us, Every year,

When we see the blossoms faded. That to bloom we might have aided And immortal garlands braided, Every year.

To the past go more dead faces, Every year, And the loved leave vacant places, Every year, Everywhere the sad eyes meet us, In the evealog's dusk they greet us, And to come to them entreat us. Every year.

"You are growing old," they tell us, "Every year;" "You are more alone," they tell us, "Every year;" "You can win no new affection, You have only recollection, Deepest sorrow and dejection," "Every year."

Too true. Life's shores are shifting, Every year, And we are shoreward drifting. Every year, Old places, changing, fret us, The living more forget us, "here are fewer to regret us. Every year.

But the truer life draws nigher, Every year, And its morning star climbs higher. Every year, Earth's hold on us grows slighter. And the heavy burdens lighter, And the dawn immortal brighter, Every year

Thank God, no clouds are shifting,

-Albert Pike,

on of coarse, dark material an s thick woolen shawl hung in loose folds around her shoulders. Her headgear consisted of a small felt hat, over which was drawn a close, brown veil that completely concealed her fes-tures. Her hands were enveloped is tures. Her hands were enveloped is mittens and in one of them she carried a little wicker basket, whose contents were hidden from view by a strip of paper tucked about it. As Robert drove up the woman paused and turned around. She didn't

raise her weil when she spoke, and her voice was low and hoarse

"Would you give an old woman a ride?" she asked, and then went off into a paroxyam of coughing. "Certainly, ma'am!" said Robert,

cheerfully, at the same time bringing his team to a stop. "What a terrible cold the poor

thing's got," was his mental comment, as he looked down pityingly. When the fit of coughing had subsided she clambered slowly into

the wagon and took a place beside the young teamster, who drew up the heavy robe and kindly assisted in arranging and tucking it around his passenger.

"Quite chilly," he remarked, settling himself again on his seat.

But his companion made no reply, and he concluded that she did not desire to enter into conversation. So they drove along in a silence broken only by the noise of the vehicle and the clatter of the horses' hoofs on the frozen road-bed.

Bat if Robert's tongue was silent, his thinking powers were by no means dormant, and over him there crept a vague, uncertain feeling that everything was not just as it should be. Now and then he stole a glance at the woman, who sat as motionless as a marble image.

During one of these glances the stiff breeze that was blowing caught a corner of the weil and flung it back, exposing for an instant a stubby growth of black chin whiskers!

Immediately the stranger pulled down the unruly covering and indulged in another dry, racking cough.

'A woman with a beard !" thought Robert in dismay, and then in a flash he realized that seated beside him was a man in disguise, a man belonging to a gang of highwaymen.

It was a startling discovery, but evidently his unwelcome passenger was totally unaware that he had made it.

What should he do? He must decide quickly, for soon the forest would be reached and in its gloomy mazes no doubt other highwaymen were stationed at the spot where it was intend-ed he should be robbed of his hardearned money. Suddenly he gave a quick little jerk of his head which tilted his hat over on his ear, and the wind catching it, off it went.

"Whos ! Princs ! Whos, Topsy !" he eried; "Whon, I say! I've lost my hat.

"I'll hold the horses till you get it," said his companion, checking with ap-parent effort another attack of coughing.

"Oh, no, ma'am ! I couldn't think of it. They're a pair of colts and very difficult to manage unless you understand them. I'll hold them and you may do me the kindness to get my hat."

The counterfeit woman appeared undecided a minute, then depositing

Ball Fighting In Spain . The brutality of Spanish civilization is strikingly illustrated in what is known as the bull fight. During the period between April and Cetober of last year there were no less than VMB bulls shughtered in Span at a valua-tion of \$300,000. In the brutal contests of the Spanish prize ring 7000 horses during the same interval of time were aither killed or

interval of time were either killed or maimed, while several persons forfeited their lives upon the altar of this cruel sport.

.These buil fights are not only patronized by the Spaniards, who attend them in great multitudes, but the Government itself lends every aid and encouragement to them which it . can possibly render. The king of the toreadores, as the hero of the bull fight in Spain is called, is honored by the Spaniards almost to the point of worship, and greater adulation is heaped upon him than the Empire is wont to bestow upon its leaders. During the recent season the king of the toreadores earned \$61,200, or ten times the salary of the Prime Minister, while the earnings of other fighters ranged from \$5000 to \$30,000. No other entertainment in Spain nets such handsome results or appeals so foreibly to Spanish pride as the bull fight.

In the light of this national trait it is no wonder that the Philippines are in revolt and that Cuba, in her eagerness for a better and purer civilization, the one which has paralyzed her growth for so many years, has at length thrown off the yoke of Spanish

despotism .- Atlanta Constitution. Branded With Ice.

At Harvard University some years igo a great row was made over the discovery that in one of the societies it was a custom to brand some of the new members with a hot iron, by way of initiation. The Chicago University students have modified this Spartan treatment by using ice instead of the hot iron. Seven neophytes, candidates for Sneil Hall, were blindfolded and put through a course of good natured horse play peculiar to college boys. Then one of them, Cleveland by name, was called forward for the branding

process. Cleveland had been a candidate for the '96 eleven, and was anxious to wear a "C" on his football sweater. He was now told that his desire for athletic fame was to be gratified ; that is, he was to have the "C" branded on his bare chest. The young athlete was stripped, his hands and feet were tied, and then a hot mustard plaster was applied to his breast, so that he might become "accustched to the heat." Meanwhile he could hear a hot iron sizzling close at hand. When

the young man was just in the right condition of terror the branding was begun. His tormentors, taking a piece of ice, inscribed on his bare breast a large frigid "C," while the poor fellow, with teeth set, writhed in agony. Six other boys were subjected to the same imaginary torture, and they all said that the sensation was painful enough to have been the real thing. -New York Journal.

Queer California Soll.

The oil resources of California are being carefully investigated by the State Mining Bureau, which looks for a great development some day of the he basket in the bottom of the wagon

cisco Call.

for some time.

CHRISTIAN ENDERIOR TOPE TOPIC FOR SUNDAY, MAR. 2 "How Our Bedies Influence Our Best Dan. 1. 8-21.

mson's mother. Julgs Mar. 15. 8 11-24.

11-24. The Nazarites. Num. vi. 1.8 The Rechabites. Jet. xarr in John the Saptist. Luke Lat. Bolomon's opinion. Prov. m Mar. 16. Mar. 17. Mar. 18. Mar. 19.

Mar. 20. Paul's opinion, 1 Cor. 11. 23

Scarpronz Vanszs. – Prov. iv. 14-19, 10 29, 30; Ps. exiz. 9; Ezek. zvili. 31, 32; Uz z. 28; Luke zxi. 34; Rom. vili. 1-16; 64, 1 17; Eph. v. 3; 1 Tim. v. 22; Tit. 116; 64, 1 12; iv. 1-12; 1 Peter il. 11; v. 8, 9

LESSON THOUGHT.

LESSON THOUGHTS. A beautiful rose imparts its sweetness fragrance to the life-giving air and mole-about it: but when, through neglect ar due the rose has turned to decay, it containens the air with its poisonous leaves. So is body, pure and temperate and healthy, is parts beauty and strength to the lifestra soul that inhabits it; but a pure soul can live in a body that has been ruined with a temperance and sin. Our bodies are by nature inclined to the systemptation of the flesh overcome and to the strength of the will that has conquere it.

SELECTIONS.

ATLECTIONS. Against some diseases, indeed, insense acts as a safe-guard. But against the set is the true defense. An Italian painter, at the outset of the rest, determined to paint a face to repre-the stillen painter, at the outset of the rest, determined to paint a face to repre-the stillength found a little boy with a face such lovilness and purity that it seems in the image of an angel. He painted the sa-and houg the picture in his studies to and houg the picture it his statical and houg the picture it his statical and houg the picture it his statical which should represent vice. In a close of in a prison he found a man upon whose far acters. He painted this head also, and he is clongside the other. Afterwards has versing with the prisoner, he learned that versing with the prisoner, he learned the ed as the type of purity. Thus can change even the appearance of purity a transform a soul from angelic bright

into the blackness of perdition. As it is not disinfectants that will ; certainly secure one against infection, a sound constitution, so it is not mis life that will strengthen one against term tion, but a strong soul.

DEEP PRAYERS LIKE DEEP-SEA VOLUME

It may be your prayer is like a ship win when it goes on a very long voyage is not come home laden so soon, but what does come home it has a richer free Mere "coasters" will bring your coast such-like ordinary things : but they the afar to Tarshish return with gold a ivory. Coasting prayers, such as we every day, bring us many nee there are great prayers which, like the Spanish galleons, cross the main year are longer out of sight, but come hand laden with a golden freight. -- Spurgeon

A TRUE GENTLEMAN.

"I was in England one time." an i Moody, "and was invited out to dimer. I host asked me to drink one and anter his seven kinds of liquors. I retused an and again, until finally I saw the re lady sitting next to me beginning to get lady sitting next to me beginning to get fused and thick in her words, owing to influence of liquor, and I said. This place for me, and asking to be erged went upstairs. The host was wry in nant, and followed me to find out wat the matter. I finally told him and he 'You're no gentleman.' ''Well, I don't want to be if I haven drunk in order to be one.'"

drunk in order to be one.

The authorities of the Dominion of (an have presented the Hawalian gorers with 80,000 young salmon to be plase the rivers of the Hawalian islands

It should be the ambition of the Christian to do what God wants done. His prayerful best is the best any one has ever done.

sides of the road were lined for a number of miles by a dense, heavy growth of forest and underbrush.

In consequence of this fact and the scarcity of human habitations, the farmers who traveled over this route to the city markets located at its termination, found an exceedingly lonethen, the highly remunerative prices paid for the results of their toil, as was evidenced by their well filled purses on their return, offered adequate inducements to them to brave the dangers and discomforts of the solitary journey.

The dangers to which we refer were occasioned by a band of outlaws who had established their headquarters in this extensive belt of timber.

Startling were the stories circulated concerning the bold deeds of this raffian gang; many were the farmers that could testify from bitter experience to the veracity of these stories; and numerous were the attempts made to apprehend and bring the criminals to justice. But all to no purpose. The "County Line Road" continued to possess a reputation so unsavory that it struck terror into the hearts of those who were obliged to travel its lonely windings.

Robert Emmet was only eighteen years of age when his father died and left him in charge of their newly settled, partially cleared farm with the enced young shoulders of caring and providing for his widowed mother and his two small brothers.

Robert was a healthy, active youth, with a clear brain and strong, well-de veloped muscles. He fully realized the gravity of his position and cheerfully and bravely went to work. dint of earnest, tireless efforts, fine crops of grain and vegetables were grown and harvested; so that, when in the waning life of autumn there came whisperings of the arrival of blustering winter, the Emmet family, found themselves plentifully provided with food and an ample surplus of farm produce which, when sold, would bring in sufficient revenue to meet all the expenses incurred in the management of their farm and household.

But in order that this happy result might be brought about, it was, of course, necessary that Robert should convey to the city markets the products of his summer's labor over the ill-famed "County Line Road."

It was not a pleasant prospect that confronted him. Just the week previous his nearest neighbor went on a

elt more jubilant over them than did the hero of this narrative, Robert Emmet.

He now believed he would be able to carry his produce to markei, and return therefrom in safety. Nor was he mistaken, for a month passed rapidly by, during which time he made several successful trips; and, as some, cheerless ride before them. But a natural result, the carefully hoarded earnings, tucked snugly away in the old stocking in the tin box under the loose board in the corner of the kitchen floor, had become enlarged to such an extent as to burst from the confinement of their wooly prison. The day arrived at last when Robert

was to make his last visit to the city. Thankful, indeed, for his past good fortune and happy in the thought of the near by termination of his labor. he bade the dear ones at home farewell, and gaily mounted to his place on the load.

Justly proud was he of the team of beautiful prancing colts which, heavy as proved their burden, pulled so strongly on the bridle reins in the endeavor to cover the ground at a faster gait, that it had made their youthful master's arms ache to hold them down to a steady pace.

Robert was far on his way when day light's rosy hues began to tinge the castern horizon. The weather was sharp and frosty, and the roads like pavement, so hard were they frozen. and the city was safely reached early in the afternoon.

Before nightfall he had succeeded in disposing of the major portion of his load, and what remained was parted with the following morning.

Quite a handsome sum was gained from the sale. The coin he carried in a leathern pouch in his breeches pocket, while the bills were carefully rolled up in a bunch and stowed away in an inside pocket of his vest.

When his team had finished their feed of grain he started out on the homeward journey. His heart was as light as the fleecy clouds that floated lazily about on the western margin of the sky, and he hummed a lively tune as the wagon rattled along over the smooth road.

It was still early in the day and few conveyances were abroad and these were headed toward the city. For the first ten of the thirty-four miles farm houses were numerous, but after that the country grew gradually wilder, with sattlers' homes less in number and located farther upart.

Arriving within a mile of the forcet, Robert perceived a tall figure rise suddenly from the ditch at the roadside and walk ahead with slow, halting rop=-the Pope, the Grand Duke of movements. As he drew nearer he Luxemburg, the King of Denmark and similar expedition and returned, tell- movements. As he drew nearer he ing a doleful story, having been re- could see a woman. She was attired the Grand Duke of Saze-Weimar.

dropped down over the wheel to the oil industry along the slopes of the ground and hobbled off in the direccoast range from San Francisco southtion of the ditch.

Robert watched until the hat had been picked up, and then spoke sharply to the horses, at the same time striking them lightly over their backs with the reins.

The noble animals sprang forward with a bound and struck into a steady run. A torrent of oaths falling on his ears above the racket of the wagon, the young driver glanced over his shoulder and saw that his late companion had torn off the veil and was running rapidly after him. But it was not long until there was a long distance between them.

"Well done, my good horses," he id, approvingly. "You deserve a said, approvingly. "You deserve a double quantity of cats to-night and if I live to get home, you shall have it. Ah! here's that strange little basket, I must see what's in it."

Picking it up he cautiously removed

the paper and two well-charged, largecaliber revolvers were revealed to his gaze.

The wood was entered with considerable apprehension, still he felt safer than if he had been destitute of means to defend himself. But nothing of a suspicious nature was further encountered and-much to his relief-the journey was concluded in safety .--Detroit Free Press.

Greece Makes Soap.

Most of the soap factories in Greece -which number thirty-seven-are to be found at Zante, some working all the year round and others only during certain months. The annual production of common soap is about 6. 500,000 okes, of which three-fourths are consumed in the country, the remainder being sold to Tarkey, Egypt, Bulgaria, Roumania, Austria and the United States. Altogether the industry employs 480 hands, whose wages vary from three to five drachmas per day. Native olive oil is used for the manufacture. For some years past the Grecian scaps have effectively competed with similar manufactures on foreign markets, they being preferred to the common soaps manufactured in Smyrns, Mytilene, Syris and even in certain European countries. The annual exports exceed a million okes.-London Chamber of Commerce Journal.

Venerable Potentates,

Queen Victoria, for all her seventyseven years, is yet overtopped in point of age by four other monarchs of En-

MARKETS.

oil industry along the slopes of the	PITTSBURG.
coast range from San Francisco south-	Grain, Flour and Feed
ward almost to the Mexican border	WHEAT-No. 1 red
line. The recent extensive explora-	No 2 red
tions made in the southern part of the	CORN-No. 2 yellow, ear
	No. 2 yellow, shelled
State by W. L. Watts, of the Mining	Mixed ear
Bureau, formed the subject of an in-	OATS-No. 1 white
teresting popular lecture given last	No. 2 white RYE—No. 1
night before the Acedemy of Sciences.	No. 2 western
The discourse was made additionally	FLOUR-Winter patents.
entertaining by a stereopticon display	Fancy straight winter
of views of the oil wells, bitumin-	Bye flour
ous deposits and petroleum-bearing	HAY-No. 1 timothy
regions visited by the lecturer.	Mixed clover, No. 1 Hay, from wagons 14
One of the views showed an asphal-	FEED-No. 1 White Md., ton 12
	Brown middlings
tum flow in which were sticks and	Bran, bulk
stones and bones of animals. Some-	STRAW-Wheat
times, the lecturer explained, cattle	Oat
lie down in the asphaltum when it is	SEEDS-Clover, 60 lbs 5 5
warm; they never get up again. At	Timothy, prime Blue Grass
other times, on warm days, ccw + at-	Dide Orass
tempt to walk through the soft black	Dairy Products.
	BUTTER Flain Creamery

BUTTER-Eigin Creamery Fancy country roll...... Fancy country roll...... CHEESE—Obio, new..... New York, new

APPLES-Bbl... BEANS-Hand-picked, 7 bu.

CABBAGE-Home grown, bld ONIONS-Yellow, bu.

CHICKENS, ? pair.

EGGS-Pa. and Ohio, fresh

POTATOES-In car, bu

TUBKEYS, 7

FLOUR.

Fruits and Vegetables

Poultry, Etc.

CINCINNATI

Iodine in the Human Body.

stuff, but they stay in it until they are

rescued or until they die.-San Fran-

It has recently been discovered that iodine exists in combination in the human body. It occurs in the thyroid gland, and may be concerned as the essential chemical substance in the internal secretion of that gland. The proof of the occurrence of iodine in the living structure of animals is of great scientific interest and importance, and is the most remarkable discovery made by chemical physiology

White Elephants,

In Siam elephants roam wild in the forests, but a royal edict forbids anybody to kill them. Great rewards, on the other hand, are bestowed upon any one who is so fortunate as to capture a white elephant. When one is secured in Siam. it is

fetched to the capital city and presented to the King. Thenceforth honors almost royal are paid to it. It is garlanded with flowers and pampered with delicacies.

Fingerology.

The palmist says that long fingers are a sign of refinement. A short, stubby hand argues a lack of sensibility; a thin thumb, rather small, denotes weakness. Strength of character is shown by the thumb asserting itself over the other fingers. If the thumb ourves backwards its owner is obstinate. The thin palm shows a refined, cultured nature. The thick one a coarse but strong individnality.

FLOUR. WHEAT-No. 2 red..... BYE-No. 2.... COBM-Mixed..... OATS......EGGS..... EGGS. BUTTER—Ohio creamery PHILADELPHIA FLOUR. WHEAT—No. 2 red CORN—No. 2 mixed..... OATS—No. 2 white.... FLOUR. BUTTER-Creamery, extra. EGGS-Pa. firsts NEW YORK LIVE STUCK.

CENTRAL STOCK YARDS, EAST LINES. CATTLE.

Common, 700 to 900 lbs..... HOOS. Medium Heavy. Roughs and stags..... BILEF. Good, 85 to 90 lbs. Fair, 70 to 80 lbs. Common. Lambs.