THE MIDDLEBURGH POST.

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The United Brethren conference in Indiana has refused the request of many women to strike out the word "obey" in the marriage service,

A. J. Balfour, the first lord of the British treasury, has achieved the all but impossible. He has produced a bill dealing with Irish finances, which is approved by Irish conservatives, English liberals, Parnellites and anti-Parnellites.

A new Russian law forbids the carrying on of trade by sea in foreign vessels, and under any but the Russian flag, between all Russian ports on the Baltic and Black seas and on the Pacific coast. The law is to go into effect in 1900.

Rudyard Kipling is probably the first poet to have one of his works form an item in a government's cable bill. His "Our Lady of the Snows" was cabled at twenty-five cents a word from London to Ottawa at government expense. Even with this the Canucks were not satisfied.

In Austria a law has just been passed making it a punishable offence for parents to take young children into bed with them. This arbitrary interference with the "liberty of the subject" has been rendered necessary by the large number of deaths of infants by being overlaid.

The houseboat plan has been turned to good account in the Fen country in England, According to the latest English papers a boat has been fitted up as a church in the parish of Holme, in the diocese of Ely, and is moved along the canals and thus spiritual consolation is brought within the reach of those who could only with great difficulty get to the parish church.

A writer in the New York Herald, signing himself "Lawyer," commenting upon the overcrowded condition of the legal profession, says that hundreds of lawyers in this country are actually starving to death for the want of practice, and that something should be done at once to check the, constantly increasing stream of talent that is pouring into the ranks of the profession.

Is there anything new under the sun? Yang Ya, late Chinese minister at Washington, says that bicycles were in common use in the Flowery

LITTLE KINDNESSES.

If you were toiling up a weary hill, Bearing a load beyond your strength to

bear, Straining each nerve untiringly, and still Stumbling and losing foothold here and there, And each one passing by would do so

much As give one upward lift and go their

way, Would not the slight reiterated touch Of help and kindness lighten all the day!

There is no little and there is no much, We weigh and measure and define

valit;
A look, a word, a light, responsive touch Can be the minister of joy to pain.
A man can die of hunger, walled in gold, A erumb may quicken hope to stronge

breath,

And every day we give or we withhold Some little thing that tells for life o death.

A WILLFUL BEAUTY.



own way, to see her always beautifully view with proud eye the slight, gracesome favorite horse, to allow no one to considered the duties of a father ended, and certainly, so far as begetting a most ardent love between the two, it worked admirably, though, as to the

"And why not?" she questioned, in him. I-I hate him.

She was speaking of her cousin Arburst of tears which followed disproved the truth of her assertion.

No one could have seen the two together and not acknowledged their fitness for each other. Although but cousins a second time removed, a faint likeness was perceptible, but Arthur's mouth indicated greater firmness, and the will which was so necessary in the encounters between the two. He was the only one who did not give up to Miss Emily, who sometimes thwarted her, but always so gently, so tenderly, yet, withal, so firmly, that I think herein lay the very secret of his charm. There was no regular engagement between them, but it was an understand-

a blow, but he had no time to answer, for Miss Emily had already flown past him into the house, and I saw him

turn and walk slowly to the stables. In a few seconds more the groom brought the prancing animal, holding firmly to the bit while Miss Emily sprang lightly into the saddle. She seemed such a very feather to manage the spirited horse, yet I could not help the thrill of pride as I watched the tiny hands bring her into such quick subjection, and the straight, lithe young figure sitting her seat to such perfection.

The groom stood watching her anxiously down the avenue, but I was not surprised when she had once disappeared from view, although greatly relieved to see Mr. Arthur leap into the saddle and follow her. I knew, himself unseen, he had determined to keep her in sight, and I somehow felt safer to know she was in his charge. Cruel as had been her words, he loved her too well to heed them at such a time.

What was it that caused such a shadow of dread to creep over my heart? urgently pleaded Somehow, I could not shake it off. with the willful From time to time I would steal away young beauty from my other duties into my darling's who had so im- room, where everything so reminded petuously been me of her, picking up the articles she relieving h e r had thrown round in her careless mind of certain haste, and when all was in order, lookmatters resting ing for something else to do to detain somewhat heavily thereon. I was only housekeeper at the Hall, but from long knowledge the real extent and reason and faithful service, and the fact that of my uneasiness, even to myself, unthe girl who had just thrown herself in til the sound of horses' hoofs rapid!y such careless grace at my feet had lost | nearing the house suddenly lifted the her mother when almost too young to load I had unconsciously been carryremember her, I felt more privileged ing and brought me within almost a than perhaps my position otherwise cry of thanksgiving to the window. would explain. Not a child of my Yes, there was my darling's blue very own could be nearer my heart habit fluttering in the breeze. She than was the spoiled, lovely little mis- had returned unburt, but the excitetress of Carlton Grange. The Squire ment must have been too great for her was too busy with his chase, his strength, for, even from where I stood, hounds and horses to spare much time I could but note the deathly pallor of to the treasure which in reality lay her face, and hastened down to meet

dressed at the head of his table, to the men, in obedience to some hastilyissued commands, spring into their ful figure perched fearlessly upon saddles and ride rapidly down the avenue. Then in another moment cross her from her infancy-here he Miss Emily lay almost fainting in my arms.

> "Oh, Nanna," she exclaimed. "I have killed him, and he will never, when sheared are then allowed to go never know how dearly I loved him." I almost carried the poor child to Post.

my room and laid her on the sofa, noting, as I did so with a shudder, the two or three bright, red stains upon her habit. What did they portend?

From time to time low moans escaped her half-parted lips, and I could but contrast her with the bright, willful girl who had ridden off a few brief hours before so full of hope and happi-And then, in broken words, she told the story. How at a sudden turn in the road, she had caught sight of Ir. Arthur following her and in very perverseness of spirit touched lightly with her whip the animal which needed restraint rather than urging, then turned her head in the direction of the pits, a road at any time dangerous, but now, maddened by the touch of the whip, the mare had taken the bit be-

sent to your trying your young, joyous ife to mine.

"Arthur! Husband!" she whispered softly; then I stole from the room, knowing my presence would not be missed, and sure my darling would win her cause. Nor do I think, in the many happy years which since then have rolled along, leaving me an old woman now, either has ever regretted that for once and the last time Miss Emily had her willful way .-- New York Ledger.

Sheep-Shearing in Tennessee Mountains.

The season for sheep-shearing in the Tennessee mountains is a time of great festivity and rejoicing. A multitude of shearers, washers and other attendants are employed. The shearing begins on the 1st of May, if the weather is fair. For if the wool be not quite dry, the fleeces, which are closely piled on top of each other, would ferment and rot. For this reason the business is performed in great shelter-houses, built in the form

of a parallelogram, four hundred feet long and one hundred feet wide. A certain number of sheep are led into the shelter-house, where they remain during the day. As many as it is judged can be handled by the shearers next day are driven into a long, narrow passage, called "the sweatbox," where they remain all night, crowded as closely as possible, in order that they may sweat profusely, in order to soften the wool for the shears, and, as the shepherds say, "to oil their edges." By degrees the next morning, the sheep are led into the spacious shearing-room, which adjoins the sweatingplace. As fast as they are sheared the shepherd carries them off to be marked with tar. A man can shear twelve ewes in a day, or eight rams. The fleeces of three rams often weigh, in the dirt or yolk, twenty-five pounds, which is equivalent to four wethers or five ewes. The reason of the difference in the number of sheep sheared in a day is not only because the rams have larger bodies, are stronger and have more wool, but the shearmen dare not tie their feet as they do Exthose of the unresisting ewes. perience has taught them that a bold, rebellious ram would struggle even to suffocation thus confined. Consequently they gently lay him down, stroke him kindly, and actually beguile him out of his fleece. The sheep back to their pastures .- New York

Garlie in Milk.

"Garlie is much in evidence now in milk and butter," remarked a dealer to a Star reporter, "and will be for several weeks yet. The taste of garlie is pleasant to some persons but the great majority abhor it. There is hardly any remedy for it, though some of the dairy people have a method of disguising the taste with a preparation of lime. The users of the milk or butter may not know it, but it is a good sign for milk to taste garlicky. It shows the cows are fed on grass. To save the milk at this season from getting garlicky, many dairymen stall feed their cows, that is, keep them tied up in the stalls all day and feed them bran and other mill feed and tween her teeth, and the little hands chopped-up hay. In albumen this clenching the reins were powerless. milk is by no means as nourishing as Mr. Arthur saw her peril, and, putting that which comes from cows that are spurs to his horse in reckless defiance allowed to eat the first spring crops of f harm to himself, had put him to the grass, and the deficiency shows very ing for all that, although half the young leap, endeavoring, by leaving the road, markedly in the case of children who to head her off and seize her rein. It have milk as an important factor in was a race for life. A heap of stones their food. The garlic crop generally lay upon the road. On one side there plays out on its own account by the was barely room for a single horse to middle of June. It is much better pass. Could he reach that first, he that children should have good milk, might save her. There was no time to even if it does taste of garlic, than to give up milk on that account. The best way that I know to conceal the taste of garlic is the homeopathic idea that like cures like, or the same idea expressed in other words that the hair of the dog cures the bite. This can tell, he lay beneath the maddened ani- be applied very easily now that green onions are in the markets. Let the child or grown person rub an onion on the lips, even if they do not eat it. The onion taste being similar to that of garlie, though probably more pronounced, kills the after taste of garlie effectually. This is much better and far more healthy than to try to kill the garlic taste with chemicals, which,



Well-Kept Borders.

The beauty and value of a flower bed or a farm depends not a little apon a well-chosen and well-kept border. We have never met a person who admired a farm bordered with dilapidated fences overrun with briars and weeds, or a fine crop surrounded with tall weeds. Cut 'em down in the beauty (?) and vigor of youth, and remove the old run-down fences .- The Epitomist.

The Calfs Drinking Pail.

Calves during the first summer are frequently pastured in an orchard or tethered by a rope near the barn. In



either case water must be carried to them and their pail is very likely to be tipped over .-- American Agriculturist.

Curing Hay for Home Use.

In hay making, two points are to be considered, writes J. S. Woodward, of New York. First, how to get the largest weight of such hay as is most in demand in the market and will bring the highest price, and second, how to get the largest amount of digestible stock food to the acre. The first is from the standpoint of the hay seller. The other from that of the hay feeder. Fortunately for the farmer, the hay

buying public has not yet "got onto" the fact that for all animals for all purposes for a driving horse even, there is no hay quite equal to early cut, well cured clover, so the market calls for timothy hay and such will sell for several dollars per ton more than any other, and it must be made from grass fully grown and ripened to a point just short of the shattering of the seed. There is a prejudice in the market against hay that is too green in color, and although hay cut early and of a deep green color is far better to feed, making the middle strip higher than it will not bring as much as that which the other two. Tack upon these strips, is lighter in color, in fact, almost white, providing this color comes from fuller paper, and a waterproof roof will not maturity and not from bleaching by

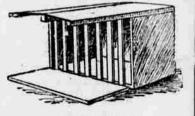
the weather. While no other of the true grasses has nearly so high a feeding value as the northern bluegrass, "Poa compressa," and nothing increases the feeding value of timothy hay more than a mixture of this grass, such a mixture injures its market value in proportion to the quantity of bluegrass contained. So then, for market, clean timothy is wanted, and it should be cut just before its seeds will shell and at this stage can be cut in the morning of a good hay day, and drawn and housed in afternoon, especially if it be gone over with a tedder soon after dinner. But as to the best time to the various kinds of grasses, best methods of curing, handling and storing to get best results in feeding farm stock. We do not care for bulk but for amount of digestible food. - A well established fact in vegetable growth is, that during the early season much of the growth of hay plants is at the expense of nutriment stored up the previous season, and that up to a certain point of maturity the plant is largely fiber and water, and that beyond this time the plant is taking in carbon from the air and uniting that with the water and forming the carbohydrates-first sugar, then starch and lastly fiber; that the further this change goes the woody fiber increases and the digestible matter decreases. A rapid change also takes place in the constituents of grasses in the curing or drying process. While the green grass may contain much sugar, when the same has been cured but little can while they may not be dangerous or found, it having passed on to the starch form largely, and doubtless more or less has gone on into the woody state. These facts true, grasses of all kinds should be cut when they have the greatest quantity of sugar and starch per acre, as these are both almost completely digestible. If allowed to go beyond this the hay may increase much in weight and still lose much of its digestible value. With all the grasses, clover included, this point will be found just at the period of full bloom. I know many have a notion that the pollen on the grasses makes the hay dusty, but if that be the only dust on the hay, no animal will ever be injured by its use. There is one objection to this early eet-meat. cutting of grass for hay-it is much more work to cure it, but the far greater value will more than compensate for the extra labor. I have tried almost every way of hay making but, all things considered, I prefer to do most of the curing in cock. I like to start the mower about four o'clock in the afternoon and keep it running until 10 o'clock the next day, except for a couple of hours in the early morning. If the grass is heavy, it should be shaken out with a tedder before noon and by three in the afternoon it will be ready to rake and go into cocks. Fewmen know just how to make a good hay cock. Almost anyone can make a bunch, but it takes an artist to put up a hay cock so it will shed rain and not be blown over by every little breeze. It should be small on er's mouth-at least the one sho the ground, rather tall and so built up stocked up with good animals. that the outside coat shall shed rain stock industries have been ran like the thatch on a stack. This is down hill long endigh, and now easily done by one who knows how, upgrade seems to here been reaches

but difficult to describe so that a novice can make one just right. Hay put into cocks after being fully wilted will, in good weather, sweat and cure out, ready to go into the barn, in two to five days, according to the weather.

When cured enough on a bright morning after dew is off, the cocks should be deftly opened into just good sized forkfuls, and in an hour and a half or two hours it is ready to draw and put into barns. Of course where one has not storage under cover he will be compelled to stack the hay, but I believe this is a wasteful practice and that even with the best system of stack. ing, enough will be wasted in a few years to pay for a building in which to store it. The old notion was, that the barn for storing hay should be open and that the doors should all be left open to air the hay, but now people have learned that the tighter the barn and the closer it is kept shut, the greener the hay can be stored with safety and the better it will keep. In buying a lot of clover hay in England to feed a flock of sheep which I was to bring over, while on ship I was struck by its dark color but delicious fragrance and the fact that the sheep ate every portion, even to the coarse stalk, and from then till now I have been trying to cure clover like it, and have succeeded pretty well by curing it in large cocks and putting into mows quite damp .- New England Homestead.

Excellent Cheap Chicken Coops.

It is well to utilize the leisure of winter in preparing for the rush of work that always comes when spring opens. One such preparation is the preparing of the needed chicken coops for the broods to be hatched out during the spring months. A simple arrangement is shown in the cut. Empty grocery boxes are procured and turned apon their sides, the cover being replaced by slats, the cover being reserved for closing the coop at night, Upon the top now nail three strips that will project fifteen inches in front, as shown in the cut, a piece of tarred only be secured, but a protection from



SIMPLE HEN COOP.

the sun in front of the coop. This will be very grateful to the chicks in hot weather, and to the mother-hen, which often suffers in the ordinary coop in the heat of summer.

coons will pose admirably, can be made with but a few moments' work, and need not cost over fifteen or twenty cents apiece. -New York Tribune.



nearest his heart. To give her her her.

real good of my lady, I am by no means

answer to my protest. "I don't love

thur, but as she finished, the pretty head, which had borne itself so defiantly, went down on my lap, and the

The afternoon slowly passed away.

Ere I reached her side I saw two of

Kingdom 2000 years ago, but as women rode them to the neglect of their families the Emperor stopped the manufacture. The bloomers, however, survived, and now that bicycles have come back even in China, there would seem to be nothing in the way of the almond-eyed damsels resuming their interrupted pastime.

The British population was by the last census over thirty-nine millions, and must at the present time be fully forty millions. The population of France was by the last census under thirty-nine millions. The white people in the French colonies have not appreciably grown in numbers, but the white people in the British colonies now number from twelve to thirteen millions. Thus, the white population under the British Queen at home and abroad is not less than fifty-two millions.

The San Francisco Chronicle declares that New York is so far in the lead in the matter of foreign commerce that no other American city attempts to dispute her position, but occasionally some one is rash enough to maintain that Philadelphia is the greatest manufacturing centre in the United States. There was a time when this was true, but the New York papers are now pointing out that the census of 1890 exhibited the fact that the value of the manufactured products of New York city was \$777,221,-721, while in the same year the manufactories of Philadelphia only turned out products worth \$577,234,-446. The statistics of the census, when examined closely by would-be rivals, afford very little hope that the metropolis will ever be overtaken in the race for precedence. New York has first place, and is likely to hold it permanently. From present indications there is as little prospect of a rival American city surpassing New York as there is of some provincial British city overtaking London.

A Calais (Me.) correspondent, in writing of a recent slugging match pulled off in that city says the ring was pitched in a "seclided spot, near the center of the city."

gentlemen in the county were contestants for the prize, but, save a little harmles coquetry, she gave them no encouragement.

I could but smile as I stroked her pretty golden-brown hair, while yet her head lay in my lap, at the very April shower which was all of grief my darling had ever known, for, ere I had quite finished my few words of comfort, applied I scarcely knew to what, she had once more sprung to her feet, and in a few moments I could hear her sweet voice carolling through the halls. Then under my window I heard the imperative order to the groom: "Saddle Bess, Tom, and bring her round at once."

"She's hardly fit to ride, Miss, this afternoon," the man respectfully an-swered. "She's skittish at the best of times, and she's been so long unused I'm most afraid she'd prove too much for you."

"All the better," was the reckless answer. "Bring her round at once." Glancing from my window as the voices reached my ear, I saw Mr. Arthur sauntering up the walk. He quickened his step a little, as he overheard the discussion, saying, very quietly, as he approached:

"Surely, Emily, you will not be so rash as to mount Bess to-day? You must not think of such a thing.

The girl turned haughtily toward him, surveying him a moment in silence; then, as though remark were unnecessary, turned again to the

"Do as you are bid, Tom. I will now dress-

"Emily, for my sake!" I heard him say in a low tone, but the contest of at me!" But I had watched his gaze the morning in which her will had been follow her too often not to know differforced to bend made her determined ently. now.

ford," she answered. "I shall have barely time for my ride."

"You must not, Emily; indeed you must not. My uncle would not wish it, and in his absence I must prevent it."

The color flamed like a crimson rose into the girl's cheek.

stamping her little foot. "How dare I in your happiness." you speak so to me? If you have ever considered yours the right, it is canhelp the woman you would make your her my warmest sympathies, Mr. all the old love has gone?" Trafford; I cannot offer my congratulations."

The young man's face flushed hotly, and he shrank from the words as from soui? But, my darling, I cannot con a wagon.

question. By an effort almost superhuman he directed his horse to the pass, and seized the bridle which now lay powerless in her grasp. The mare swerved back, his own horse plunged, and, in some way, how, she could not mal's feet, his head striking on the cruel stones. The shock had brought the mare to reason, and it now stood still and trembling. But Arthur had saved her life by giving his.

I could but comfort the child as best I might, when outside came the tread of feet, and I knew they were bringing their sad burden home. Pressing a kiss on her forehead, I went forward to meet it, but as through my tears I bent to look over the dear face, I, too, simpler methods."—Washington Star. bent to look over the dear face. I, too. almost fainted, though this time for joy, for the great brown eyes were wide open, and I could almost fancy smiling into mine.

The physicians gave us little hope at first, however, and it was pitiful to watch Miss Emily steal in and out of Bowl. the room where he lay so white and Donkey. still and suffering. All her old willshoes. Boots. fulness had gone now, and I could see Druggist. how her heart was centered in him, Ale. Street car but at last we knew the best and the Elevator. worst. "Life would be spared, but Cuffs. Mr. Arthur would be a cripple for life." Conductor

"Through me, Nauna-all through me!" she moaned forth when she heard Wheat. Corn. Pigs feet. it. "How he must hate even to look Candy.

Undershir Hash

I was busy one day in his room I "You are detaining me, Mr. Traf- think they scarcely knew I was there) when Arthur called her to his side.

"I want to say someting to you, Emily," he began; "something which has been a long time on my mind. You must not reproach yourself for this. You must not let it interfere some day with your giving your love to a man more worthy of it, and you must re-"How dare you!" she exclaimed, member no one will rejoice more than

For a moment she stood still, her cheek flushing and paling; then she celled from this moment. Heaven threw herself at his feet, "Oh Arthur," she exclaimed, "will you not take me? wife! She would be your slave. Give Have you learned so to hate me that

"Gone!" he answered, stroking the bright hair. "Emily, can a man part states that the fort without a roof will with that which has become part of his be about as useful as the fifth wheel of

A Difference of Names.

The English do not call things by the same name as we know them. Below are named a few articles in both the American and English styles:

American.	English.
Bowl.	Basin.
Donkey,	Moke.
thoes.	Boots.
Boots.	Biuchers.
Druggist.	Chemist.
Lle.	Bitter beer.
street car.	Tram.
Elevator.	Lift.
Juffs.	Wrists.
Conductor.	Guard.
Wheat.	Corn.
Corn.	Maize.
Pigs feet.	Trotters.
Candy.	Sweets, Swe
	Lolly.
Indershirt.	Vest.
Hash.	Mince.

It would be well for those contemplating a trip to England to keep these few common terms in mind. There are hundreds of others .- Pittsburg Dispatch.

Must Forts Be Roofed ?

Captain Sir B. Baden-Powell, a distinguished military authority, warns the governments of all nations that they had better put bomb-proof roofs on their forts, if they want to stand any chance whatever of winning the next war in which they engage. Captain Powell says that an aerial war ship is an absolute certainty, and that what the military genius of the future will have to look out for will be bombs overhead, instead of, in front or behind. In other words, Captain Powell

Farm and Garden Notes.

Mother earth wants her back scratched after showers.

The successful farmer not only knows how to do his work well, but does it as well as he knows how.

Dig out and haul off, or bury, the rock that dulls your plow or sickle, or you may have a break to repair next time.

Our rule has been to begin turning the horses on pastures nights as soon as the crops are in and the pasture good. We consider it a good plan.

Tomatoes, sweet potatoes, turnips, etc., may well follow extra early potatoes, sweet corn, lettuce and radishes, thus securing two crops from the same rich ground.

Many a behind-hand farmer might succeed in raising a profit by lowering the cost, through a more intelligent and industrious use of better teams, tools and methods.

The journals of grass and grain cutting machinery must be kept well oiled, the knives sharp and the pitman of such length that the sections will exactly centre in the guards.

On farms where much feed is ground for stock a good feed mill will often be found to pay; the saving in toll will soon amount to the price of one and then the grain will not have to be hauled over bad roads.

In harrowing sod ground first time over it is best to go same way the plow went, for the harrow will then be inclined to push the imperfectly turned sods over to their places instead of tearing them up.

Much American butter goes abroad, but whether consumed at home abroad, competition is sharp and quality must be just right or down we go. Questions of competition usually turn upon the matter of quality.

Dairymen well know that beets me mangolds are excellent for cows, ton ing up the system and increasing the flow of milk; and now an experien Nebraska man claims the feeding sugar beets to hogs is an imost of

tain preventive of cholera.

A smile should now play around b corners of the improved stock bre