

**A NEW TRIUMPH.**  
The Dreaded Consumption Can be Cured.

T. A. Slocum, the Great Chemist and Scientist, will send to Sufferers Three Free Bottles of His Newly Discovered Remedies to Cure Consumption and all Lung Troubles.

Nothing could be fairer, more philanthropic or carry more joy to the afflicted, than the generous offer of the honored and distinguished chemist, T. A. Slocum, M. C., of New York City.

He has discovered a reliable and absolute cure for consumption, and all bronchial, throat, lung and chest diseases, catarrhal affections, general debility and weakness, loss of flesh and all conditions of wasting away, and to make its great merits known, will send three free bottles of his newly discovered remedies to any afflicted reader of the Post.

Already his "new scientific system of medicine" has permanently cured thousands of apparently hopeless cases.

The doctor considers it not only his professional, but his religious duty—a duty which he owes to suffering humanity—to do all in his power to relieve the afflicted.

He has provided the "dreaded consumption" to be a curable disease beyond a doubt, in any climate, and has on file in his American and European laboratories thousands of "healing testimonials of gratitude" from those who have benefited and cured in all parts of the world.

Catarrhal and pulmonary troubles lead to consumption, and consumption, unattended, means speedy and certain death. Don't delay until it is too late. Simply write T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine Street, New York, giving express and postoffice address, and the free medicine will be promptly sent. Please tell the Doctor you saw his offer in the Post.

**THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD, OR OUR SAVIOUR IN ARI.**

Cost over \$100,000 to establish. Contains nearly 200 full-page engravings of our Saviour, by the great masters. Every picture is reproduced from some famous painting. Agents are taking from three to twenty orders per day. The book is so beautiful that when people see it they want it. The Hermitage, Prado, Uffizi, Pitti, Louvre, Vatican, National Gallery, National of Berlin, Belvedere and other celebrated European galleries have placed their greatest and most precious pictures at our disposal that they might be engraved for this sacred work. **FIRST GLANCE AT THE PICTURES BROUGHT TEARS TO MY EYES.** says one. "I cleared 50 first week's work with the book," says another. "Some high grade man or woman should secure the agency here at once," says every editor. "As \$500 can soon be made taking orders for it." Nearly \$100,000 expended on new plates for edition coming from press. Also a man or woman of good church standing can secure position of Manager and Correspondent of this territory, to devote all his time to employing and selling agents and corresponding with them. Address for full particulars A. P. J. ELDER, Publisher, 278 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill. 3-31-20.

**WERE NEEDED BADLY.**



Landlady (to new roomer)—You must not be so careless in leaving the front door open when you come in at night. About a year ago burglars got in and cleaned out every room in the building.

New Roomer—For heaven's sake, madam! fire your chambermaid and leave the front door open every night.—N. Y. Herald.

**USUALLY ABSENT.**



She—And the fortune-teller told me so many things that were true!

He—But she said something about an absent relative. What could that have meant?

She—I suppose she meant you. You spend so little time at home.—N. Y. World.

**Welcome Home.**

Duchess of Barrowitz (to attendant)—Who knocks at the castle gates at this unseemly hour?

Attendant (excitedly)—It is thy son. He brings with him an American wife with a purse large enough to pay all the family debts.

Duchess (with emotion)—Admit my son and the purse.—N. Y. Weekly.

**Sissing Him Up.**

Mrs. Grim—People know you a great deal better than you think they do.

Mr. Grim—How?

Mrs. Grim—They are getting up some tableaux, and they asked me to take the part of "Patience on a Monument."—Harlem Life.

**In Philadelphia.**

Mother—What is the matter, my dear?

Married Daughter (in tears)—Charles has become so irregular in his habits! He went out after dinner and didn't come home last night until nine o'clock.—N. Y. World.

**Time for All Things.**

Miss Upton—Ma, Miss Flighly and Mr. Saphed are to be married to-day. Shall I take some rice along to throw after them?

Practical Mother—No, my dear. Wait until they have run through what little money they have, and then give it to them.—N. Y. Weekly.

**Once When She Failed.**

"Mrs. Gombag was a woman who always insisted on having the last word."

"Her husband best her just once."

"How was that?"

"He lived longer than she did."—N. Y. Weekly.

**THE TRANSFIGURATION.**

International Sunday School Lesson for April 17, 1906.  
[Based upon Peloubet's Select Notes.]  
**THE LESSON.—Matthew 17:1-9. Read Matthew 17 and 2 Peter 1:12-18. See also Mark 9:2-9; Luke 9:28-36.**  
**GOLDEN TEXT.—We beheld His glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father.—John 1:14.**  
**TIME.—Autumn of A. D. 33; a week after the last lesson; in the night, probably toward morning.**  
**PLACE.—Probably Mount Hermon, or one of its spurs, in the vicinity of Caesarea, where Jesus and His disciples were the week before, though tradition dating from before the fourth century places it on Mount Tabor in Galilee.**

**LESSON NOTES.**

I. The Prayer Meeting on the Mountain.—V. 1. A week after the conversation recorded in our last lesson, in which Jesus made known to His disciples that He must ere long suffer and die, and be raised again, a revelation that shocked the disciples and threw them into the gloom of the dungeon of giant despair, Jesus taketh Peter, James and John apart into a high mountain. It was the same favored three who had gone with Jesus into the room where He raised Jairus' daughter. A few months later they were nearest to Him as He prayed in Gethsemane, and still later were recognized as "pillars" of the church (Gal. 2:9). There was no favoritism in this selection. He simply advanced to higher studies those who, by faithfulness in the lower, had made it possible for them to understand and use the higher.

II. The Answer. The Transfiguration.—V. 2. The word rendered "transfigured" implies not merely a change of outward form, as when Satan took the appearance of an angel of light, but a real, essential change. "A foreshadowing or prophecy of his true form—His distinctive character—comes out in his transfiguration;" "a revelation of deity breaking out in that glorified face, which appeared to something deeper than sense."—M. R. Vincent. It was the true nature of Jesus, as described by Paul in Acts 9:3, and by John in Revelations 1:13-16, shining through His flesh and His garments, as by a light from within, as the sunlight shining through dull stained glass windows reveals the true nature of the picture, and it was in their presence, while they were awake, as Luke expressly says (Luke 9:32). And His face did shine as the sun. Nothing less than the brightest and most glorious of all objects within human knowledge—so bright that it destroys the eye to gaze directly upon it—could express the radiant glories of Jesus' face, when His Heavenly nature shone through the veil of his flesh.

III. The Conference of the Three Glorified Ones.—V. 3. "And, behold, there appeared unto them (i. e., the disciples) Moses and Elias;" the Greek form of Elijah. These persons were really present. It was not a vision, as is plain from the account of Luke. The representatives of the law, the prophets, and the Gospel conversed together. The subject of their conversation is reported by Luke. They spoke of His decease, His departure, Greek, "exodus," which included His death, resurrection, and ascension. This conversation would enable the disciples to see the importance and necessity of that which they most dreaded, and which was to them the greatest mystery. The atonement on the cross, followed by the resurrection, was the great event of the world's history; this was the culmination of the salvation brought by the Messiah; this was the great act to which all the sacrifices appointed by Moses looked forward, and which gave them meaning and value.

IV. The Three Witnesses. V. 4. "Then answered Peter:" After they had looked on awhile, and the heavenly guests were departing, Peter answered not to any question, but the feelings and questionings that the scene awakened in his mind. "And said unto Jesus:" Anxious to continue in such heavenly company, but "not knowing what He said" (Luke), not realizing the full meaning of his proposal or its effect upon the mission of Jesus and upon the disciples themselves. "Lord, it is good for us to be here:" The experience was good, and would make him a better and more useful man all the rest of his life. It widened his outlook. Jesus made no answer. The events that followed were the answer. It was not good to remain there. There was need for them all in the world below. Working for Jesus was better than standing and gazing at His glory.

V. The Divine Testimony.—V. 5-9. Even while Peter was speaking "bold, a bright cloud overshadowed them; and behold a voice out of the cloud, which said: "This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased; hear ye Him." And the disciples fell on their face, and were sore afraid. The great manifestations of God's power close at hand fill the soul, conscious of weakness and sin, with dread solemnity. But with brotherly tenderness, Jesus came and touched them, and said: "Arise, and be not afraid."

VI. The Return to the World.—Vs. 8, 9. And when they had lifted up their eyes, they saw no man, save Jesus only. And as they came down from the mountain, Jesus charged them, saying: "Tell the vision to no man, until the Son of Man be risen again from the dead." Until the resurrection the disciples could not fully understand the meaning of this transfiguration so as to tell it aright, as to Jesus' nature, His death, His resurrection, the future life.

**QUERIES ON THE LESSON.**

1. Where and under what circumstances did Jesus' transfiguration take place?
  2. Describe the appearance of Jesus as the disciples saw Him at this time?
  3. Who appeared in heavenly glory also with Jesus to the wondering disciples?
  4. What special significance, if any, did the appearance of Moses and Elijah have?
  5. How did God Himself acknowledge His divine son?
  6. Why were the disciples afraid?
  7. Of what value was this experience to the disciples, and in all ages since to the Christian world?
- A fine disposition sees plenty of fine

**THE CAP'N'S COXN.**  
BY W. F. SHANNON.

"Macgrigor Anstruther Cahoun, A. B., Was as cool a card of the queen's naves As ever cooled the hard, Portsea, Or Painted Point. But his soul was among the damned, we hear, 'Cos he took up rum and turned down beer. And frequent threw his inner gear All out of joint."

"But Cor'n Macgrigor Cahoun, V. C.—"

"THERE'S no doubt he's a very different character," observed my friend Chatty Mather, A. B. "But we don't want to sit in this fog and hear about it. There's 19 verses to that hymn."

So we went out. We had been to a sing-song in a "rough" house in Portsea, and it was getting towards that time in the evening when hilarious spirits insist on using the table as a platform and make grave attempts to dance hornpipes on the mantelshelf. "But what's the song all about?" I asked, as we walked up Queen street. "Didn't I never tell ye about that? No? It starts here, too. This yer Macgrigor Cahoun was in the Dooke, layin' in the stream, when Cap'n Billy Bunson hoisted his pennant on her. Fust gen'ral leave after, Sam—which was the tally Cahoun sailed under in that ship—didn't get back when he ought. He was adrift 49 1/2 hours, and then hearrove aboard in a waterman's boat, wid one boot on, no cap, and a general tore appearance. He limbered up afore the skipper the followin' Thursday, a' course.

"What's this?" says the Cap'n. "Broke your leave by over 48 hours? How's that?" "Missed me train, sir," says Sam. "What hole of a place was you in then, where they on'y runs one train in two days?" "London, sir."

"Master-at-Arms, how many trains from London in a day?" said the Cap'n, turnin' to the johndy. "The johndy looks 'em up. 'Nearly 40, sir."

"Did you miss all the 80, my man?" "On'y jist, sir. Hardly to be called a miss it wasn't. A sort of a nouter, sir, I should call it."

"Indeed! Fourteen days ten A, and stop his leave for a month, Master-at-Arms."

"Very good, sir," says the johndy. "But he's already habitual leave, sir. (Only going ashore once in three months.)"

"Cap'n Bunson hung on a minit as the beadle—which is the same as a johndy—spoke, and Sam took the opportunity to say he'd rather have cells than 10 A.

"The Cap'n looked him up and down for a minit or two. 'Well, my man,' he says, 'we don't know each other very well yet, but I think we shall. Of all the impudent scoundrels I ever met wid, you're the worst. You come aboard in a filthy condition after a drinking turn-out, and tell lies about missin' trains'—(On'y jist, sir, whispers Sam)—and now you ast a favor! You want to choose your punishment, eh? Why, if you told the truth I wouldn't give ye any at all. All you men lie and say you miss trains, and none of you think of sendin' a chit off explainin' that you're dead drunk and can't come."

"No, sir. Never struck me as any good, sir," says Sam.

"Exactly. And yet you all know that I know what's the matter."

"Yes, sir."

"Try to tell the truth for the future, then. And as you want cells, do seven days of 'em in addition to the 10 A."

"Sam done his cells, meditatin' deep all the time, and then done his 10 A mournful. It's very wearin' is 10 A, while cells is quiet and peaceful. In 10 A, when it's your watch below, you clean brass or paint work, or holystone decks, or take a rest for two or three hours on the quarter deck, standin' at attention facin' the paint-work, and two yards from anything to lean ag'inst. You eat under the sentry's eye (and eat rapid, too, because your time's short) sittin' on the cable-deck, which is the windiest place in the ship. It's a day's system of a punishment, although it can't even hurt in parliament, where they ast about it sometimes. Your gray's stopped in both punishments, and you master's smoke, a' course."

"When Sam next got leave he done the usual—broke it. Instid of him, a telegraph come to the Cap'n. That mornin' the Cap'n was the most ferocious on the defaulters I ever seen him. He gave 'em all the max'mum punishment. He yapped at the officers; he said there was court-martials still to be had; he swore he'd have a hangin' at the yardarm; or, as there wasn't any on some ships, he'd put up wid a david.

"We was all in the dark, a' course, about what had upset him. We thought his nollaids at breakfast was on'y warranted or cookers, and a little thing like that is quite enough to throw a post-cap'n out o' gear, I can tell ye. But when Sam arrive, 63 hours late, as usual, we heard different.

"Sam was put in irons at once, and pilled down below before he knew where he was. He looked very hurt at the johndy and ast him why he give him this sort of thing, so different to his usual welcome. Where was them smiles he know so well? He ast, and the johndy told him it wasn't no smilin' turnout this time. 'It's mornin' and court-martials, he says.

"Ah, well," says Sam, as they was shuttin' the cell-door, "we can't all be bloomin' well soles. My pore head! Sleep, gentle sleep. Rock me."

"Did you send this?" said the Cap'n.

Cap'n was tappin' a telegraph, and looking dark as—as—the double-bottom. "I certainly sent one, sir," says Sam, and quite sober he was by this time, I can assure ye.

"Read it," says the Cap'n. 'Is that it?'"

"The readin' on it was 'Blind drunk, won't come. Yours respectful, M. A. Cahoun.'"

"Yes, sir, that's it," says Sam. 'I giv it to the landlord of the Dog and Duck to send when my leaf was up, if I was too drunk to send it myself. But it's true, sir, it's quite true. I can bring witnesses to prove it.'

"The Cap'n nearly choked hisself. He couldn't get out sufficient words at once. Might he be perished if ever he met such infernal cheek, he said. Any fool would know it was true. 'Tak' him away. I'll apply for a court-martial.'

"Now all this time Sam had been puttin' on the injured-innocent look, and he'd got it set.

"But, sir," he lamned off, you told me to do it. You said, tell the truth and shame the devil and I'll let you off the next time. And now I've done it, see what I git? That's trustfulness, that is! And he pretended to turn to go below with the johndy.

"A sort of recollection seemed to come over Cap'n Bunson. His for'd begun to unrinkle from the up and down strokes and started to wrinkle the other way for a smile. But he smoothed his face.

"Come here, Cahoun," he called. "Are you a Scotchman?"

"On'y a Stamsshaw Scotchman, sir."

"Oh, on'y a Stamsshaw Scotchman? And what's that?"

"Father, Scotch. Mother, Cockney. Meself born in Stamsshaw, sir."

"I see. Well, Cahoun, you do honor to your country."

"Which one, sir?" said Sam.

"The country of meastifilms," he says, meannin' Scotland. 'You'll overreach yourself one day, my man. I remember the occasion. I was skarastic, and you think it's fine fun to carry on the joke, do ye? A seaman must learn that a officer can turn his jest to earnest very sharp.'

"I wish you'd do it now, sir," says Sam, smart as anythink.

"The Cap'n frowned agin. He didn't quite see the point. He had to think out to hisself. 'I promised to let him off, in fun. He takes it in earnest. I take his earnest in earnest and start out to run him in for a court-martial, but he says he wishes I would turn my joke to earnest, 'cos then I must let him off. I believe the devil's cornered me.'

"Sam said he surmised all this argument was goin' on in the Cap'n's mind, and when he jist said 'Remanded,' he knoo he was safe.

"The Cap'n sent for him next day to his cabin.

"Cahoun," he said, 'I've decided to be in earnest.'

"Thank ye, sir."

"I've put you in my boat's crew."

"Sam was took aback, flat aback. He'd never been petted before.

"But I'm habitual leave, and a thorough bad character, sir."

"You have been. But I'll give you a clean sheet, Cahoun. You start afresh."

"I—my—excuse me, sir, my eyes is weak," and Sam drew his sleeve across his face.

"The Cap'n was lookin' through Sam all this time he was tryin' not to leak. When he sees he was a bit manly agin', 'Shake hands, my man,' he says, and they shook hearty.

"For the future, sir—"

"No promises, Cahoun," puts in the Cap'n. 'I won't have it. You are in my boat. Don't disgrace me.'

"That was Cap'n Bunson's way. "When his coxn was promoted to a higher ratin', Sam Cahoun took the billet, and so there you are. Now you know Sam, and you will be able to understand that for Cap'n Bunson he'd go through brimstone and treacle, to put it mild.

**GROWN OVER A GEYSER.**

Great Vegetables Raised in Yellowstone Park.

A National Hothouse in Which Phenomenal Growths Are Attained—Ten-Foot Cucumbers.

Mother Nature has begun to experiment with hothouses, and the very first one, as well as the only one in existence, is located in Yellowstone park. A geyser furnishes all that is needful to make tremendous growths, such as cucumbers ten feet long, and the like. The hothouse, or greenhouse, as the gentleman who has charge of it, W. P. Howe, terms it, is a model one of its kind, although located away up in the mountains of the park. Nature furnishes everything necessary to conduct it, except the building itself, giving heat, moisture and light.

If Mr. Howe wanted to compete at the county fairs in the vegetable line he would, unless heavily handicapped, win all the prizes. Such lettuce, cucumbers, radishes, tomatoes and other things to eat as the firm of Nature & Howe grows are bigger than the biggest fish story ever told. Almost everyone who has ever been to Yellowstone Park hotel within the last year will remember the wonderful vegetables, for despite their size they are very delicate in flavor, although grown at an altitude of 7,400 feet, where ice forms every month in the year. Here is what Mr. Howe says about it:

"Travelers who have been in every climate on this broad earth never before had seen such a sight. Lettuce, cucumbers, radishes, tomatoes, mushrooms and the like are growing with the greatest success. The experiment is novel and very interesting; the growing of vegetables over a hot stream of water often interested tourists more than the eruption of a geyser.

"After procuring permission from Capt. George S. Anderson, acting superintendent of the park, I built the greenhouse over a hot steaming hole in the ground. The water had a temperature of 165 degrees Fahrenheit. It proved a great success. On December 14 the thermometer showed 35 degrees below zero, Fahrenheit, yet in this little crude slab house nature was caring for cucumbers, onions, radishes and lettuce with a temperature of 65 degrees Fahrenheit, all in fine shape, knowing nothing of the fierce blowing snow and wind outside.

"The greenhouse is 25x55 feet, with a glass roof covering it. The building faces the east, with a front of 18 feet high and raised to the height of 18 feet at the back. The heat is furnished from a running stream flowing from a seven-inch hole in the formation at the south end, flowing north through the center of the building. The water comes from the ground at a temperature of 195 degrees Fahrenheit, which is about the boiling point at this altitude. Five-foot beds surround the building on the inside, except at the north end, with a nine-foot bed in the center; all the beds are raised from 18 inches to two feet for circulation and a place for the mushrooms. An aisle runs around the building between the beds.

"Often the temperature indicates nearly 100 degrees Fahrenheit without the wilting of a single leaf of the plants. The result of this rapid growing of vegetation is wonderful. The beds are filled about three feet deep with rich, stable refuse mixed with one-third silica formation, found near by. The rich soil, the sun's light and the constant condensation of the steam from the hot stream make such a perfect combination that vegetation has to grow night and day.

"What has been the result? The first seeds were put into the ground on the Fourth of July last year. Lettuce came up from dry seed in two days and cucumbers in three days, and other vegetables in like quick time. Good-sized heads of lettuce were gathered in 15 to 18 days from the time of planting. In 28 days lettuce measured 22 inches across, which was as sweet and tender as anyone ever put into his mouth. Often the condensation of the steam would break down the larger leaves by the weight of water upon them. Cucumber vines grew from 25 to 30 feet in length in less than 60 days without being watered, except from the moisture in the air.

"Roots hang down from the vines 13 to 20 inches long. The flowering on the various plants is exceptionally great. On some of the cucumber vines five full-sized cucumbers were gathered from a single joint; often three were grown. More brittle ones were never gathered from vines than those grown in this novel greenhouse. Rhubarb, beets, mushrooms and other vegetables will grow to great advantage in this hot and moist temperature. Many tropical fruits could also be raised.

"There is very little labor to be done after the soil is properly fixed and the seed is once in the ground. It is like pressing the button and nature doing the rest. There are no weeds, no insects, no stirring of the soil, only to gather in the fruits and watch nature working in a harnessed condition. The leaves and all the plants show a very healthy condition and fine color.

"Cucumber leaves measure 17 inches across. The growth of a cucumber is very rapid after it is once started. Many a time they measure about two inches long and within 24 hours increase an inch in length. Radishes grow so rapidly that they often split."

—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

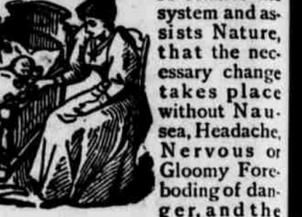
**Cocconut Biscuit.**  
Half a pound of flour, half a pound of sugar, half a pound of ground pecan nut, four ounces of butter, one teaspoonful of baking powder, pinch of salt, three eggs and a little milk. Mix the eggs and butter and sugar to a cream, and add the flour, cocconut and baking powder last. Drop on tins and bake in a quick oven.—Boston Globe.

**MANY THINK!**

when the Creator said to woman, "In sorrow shalt thou bring forth children," that a curse was pronounced against the human race, but the joy felt by every Mother when she first presses to her heart her babe, proves the contrary.

Danger and suffering lurk in the pathway of the Expectant Mother, and should be avoided, that she may reach the hour when the hope of her heart is to be realized, in full vigor and strength.

**MOTHER'S FRIEND**



so relaxes the system and assists Nature, that the necessary change takes place without Nausea, Headache, Nervous or Gloomy Foreboding of danger, and the trying hour is robbed of its pain and suffering, as so many happy mothers have experienced. Nothing but "Mother's Friend" does this. Don't be deceived or persuaded to use anything else.

"Mother's Friend" is the greatest remedy ever put on the market, and all our customers praise it highly.—W. H. KING & CO., Whitestrig, Tex.

Of druggists at \$1.00, or sent by mail on receipt of price for boxes containing valuable information for all Mothers, mailed free. The Bradford-Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

**SPECIAL NOTICES.**

Small advertisements of every description. Want, Sale or Rent, Lost or Found, or other notices inserted under this head for one-half cent a word for one insertion and one-fourth cent a word for each subsequent insertion. Nothing inserted for less than ten cents.

**No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.**  
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists.

**WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE** gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house. Monthly \$65 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. V., Chicago, Ill. 12-16-97-6.

**Educate Your Bowels With Cascara.**  
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

**Doubles the Pleasure of a Drive.**  
A fine carriage doubles the pleasure of driving. Intending buyers of carriages or harness can save dollars by sending for the large free catalogue of the Elkhardt Carriage and Harness Mfg. Co., Elkhardt, Ind.

**Headache and Neuralgia cured by Dr. ALLEN'S PAIN PILLS.** "One cent a dose."

**TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY**  
Take Laxative Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. 10-14-7m.

**A Note from the Editor.**  
The editor of a leading state paper writes: "If you had seen my wife last June and would see her to-day you would not believe she was the same woman. Then she was broken down by nervous debility and suffered terribly from constipation and sick headache. Bacon's Cure every king for the Nerves made her a well woman in one month." W. H. Herman, Trenton, N. J.; Middleburgh & Utah, McCure; H. A. Ehrig, St. Louis. All druggists have the package of this great health remedy. Large sizes 25c and 50c.

**Auditor's Notice.**  
In re-Estate of Phoebe ) In the Orphans' Court  
A. Keeley, late of West ) of Snyder County, Pa.  
Perry Township, dec'd.)

**AUDITOR'S NOTICE.**  
The undersigned, who was appointed auditor by said court to distribute the funds in the hands of W. W. Wernette, administrator of said decedent, as per his first and final account filed and confirmed in said estate, to and among those legally entitled to the same, will still, at the purpose of discharging the duties of his appointment, at the office of Charles Howor, Esq., in the Borough of Schuylburg, Snyder County, Pa., on Friday, April 22, 1898, between the hours 9 o'clock A. M. and 2:30 o'clock P. M., of said day, where and when all parties are requested to present their claims or to be forever debarred from claiming any portion of said funds.

JAS. G. CROUSE, Auditor.

**ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE**  
Let- ters of Administration in the estate of Edw'd Miller, late of Middlecreek Twp., Snyder county, Pa., dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing their selves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, while those having claims will present them duly authenticated to the undersigned.

A. D. KRAMER, Adm'r.

**Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.**  
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be not misled. Get this, never and never, take No-To-Bac, the wonder worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or 80c. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

**Grapes Overhang Two Miles of Carriage Drives.**  
Grape arbors loaded with Grapes, 2 miles long, and over 800 miles of vines trained on wires. This is the extent of Speer's Oporto Grape Vineyard at Passaic, N. J., only 12 miles from New York City. Those who doubt it can have their expenses paid and \$100 given them by the Speer N. J. Wine Co. if they will come and see and do not find the above true. The vines are the oldest and best to be had.

**WORK FOR YOU AT HOME** mailing direct lists, books and novelties, samples, etc. 10 cents. HAYBROS., (B) Box 130, Boulder, Colo. 3-21-10.

**WANTED** By Old Established House—High Grade Man or Woman, of good Church standing, to act as Manager here and at office work and correspondence at their home. Business already built up and established here. Salary \$500. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope for our terms to A. P. J. Elder, General Manager, 199 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill., First Floor. 3-21-10.

**REWARDS AND BONDS FOR SALE.**  
25 lbs of White Pine and Yellow Pine Shingles and White Pine Siding. See this ad. They will be sold cheap.

**WANTED** Valuable to handle our Light-Weight and Hammer Oil in quantities in 24-draw and 3-draw. Liberal terms.

**THE BUILDING OIL COMPANY,**  
Cleveland, Ohio.  
4-7-2.