THE LITTLE TOWN

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Philadelphia.

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a Instanty. Our INVISIBLE TUBE Contions held when all else falls as the perse. Self-adjusting & No pain-pers heard. Self adjusting & No pain-pers heard. Self adjusting & No pain-perse heard. Self adjusting & So pain-ter heard. Self adjusting & So pain-ter heard. Self adjusting & So pain-ter heard. Self adjusting & So painter the self adjustin

"NESS & HEAD NOISES CURED

that's far away, the wing of peace is over it throu the livelong day, when the night comes drivin's bustlin' brood of stars

little town jus' goes to roost the twilight bars. lectric lights, but jus' the mo This

her ole shiny face, when the toothache twists her, why, the stars they take her place city halls nor theaters; no dr

in a blaze;

In a blaze; But jus' the cup of caim content, the wine of peaceful ways. An' she alceps there, sweet an' pemerful, till the sun comes laughin' down. A-makin' it his bizness jus' to wake this

little town.

Oh, it's funny how through all these years it never changed at all-The same ole homes an' houses,

pictures on the wall, front yards an' the back yards there The

jus' like they've allus been-With ole folks passin' slowly out an' young ones comin' in

The same sweet sounds you uster hear, the

same scents in the air; That twilight hush that follers when the evenin' kneels in prayer; A quaint ole rural picture hangin' in a rus

tic frame. Where the folks grow up and marry, but the picture stays the same: An' over it the skies that smile with never any rown.

Of darklin' cloud to cast its shroud upor this little town.

It uster be a growin' place when you wa

jus' a boy, the contemplashun of it uster An' yo' soul with joy. The mayor was a bigger man than any

preserdent, the little ole gas engine ranked with any wonderment.

any wonderment. The streets were wider'n Broadway-all they incked was jus' the sto'se-An' if they twist about 'twas cause the houses wan't in rows. But now you go there ev'ry year to see the

ole folks still.

An' the only thing that's growin' is th graveyard on the hill; it's better than all sermons jus' An'

an' set aroun' An' hunger for the faces that was in this little town.

Oh, little town, dear little town, there'll come to me a day

m my heart'll break within me, if Whe happen long yo' way, An' two ole folks that's livin' now, an'

my heart hopes fill, Have gone to live in God's town, 'mong the

cedars on the hill. Then I'll linger in yo' doorway, an' in rev

'rence bow my head, An' I'll love you for the memory of yo' dear and blessed dead.

Ay, I'll linger in yo' doorway, in the doorway of my birth,
An' you'll be to me, dear little town, the

holies' spot on earth; when my eyes grow weary An'

shadders gather 'roun', May their last look, like their fust one, rest upon this little town.

-John Trotwood Moore, in Chicago Inter Ocean.

IN JASPER CAVE.

By Charles Kelsey Gaines.

WAS just 11 years old when w moved to Granite Falls, and I thought it the most wonderful place I had ever seen. And it is a wonderful place; though since I have grown older I have sometimes doubted whether it was any part of the plan of creation that people should live there. For Granite Falls is a mere rift through the mountains, with a swift, foaming river tumbling down the middle of it. On each side the rocky hills rise up so steep that you seem to see the sky

almost as steep as the side of a bound, and no opening is visible from below. It can only be reached from the forest above, by a zig-zag track along the face of the cliff-a path scarcely six inches wide in some places, so that one inches wide in some places, so that one has to lean against the rock to keep his balance. In front of the cave, however, there is a flat shelf several yards in breadth, commanding a beautiful view of the valley beneath, the river looking like a mere trout-brook in the distance, the logs in it like little sticks, and the mill like a plaything that a boy might work with a crank. The entrance of the cave is so low that I had to crawl in on my hands and knees. Inside, it is about as big as an ordinary room, and in the middle just high enough to let a boy stand erect, the roof sloping down toward the edges. But the most remarkable thing about it is that roof and walls and floor are all of jasper, beautifully mot-tled in red and yellow. There is little doubt that it had been gradually hollowed out by the Indians in ages past,

as they continually chipped away at this vein of bright-hued jasper to get its hard, sharp-edged flakes for their arrow-heads. Indeed, I found several of these and other stone implements by pawing over a heap of flinty scales which lay in one corner; and subsequently it was made plain that the secret of the place, once so valuable to the savage warriors, was

still carefully guarded with a sort of superstitious reverence by the degenerate remnants of the tribe. When I told Bessie about this fascinating spot she was crazy to see it, and begged me to take her with me the next time I went there. She was my chief companion-for nearly all the boys in the neighborhood were already kept hard at work in the millsand as I knew that she was almost as clever at climbing as I was myself, I finally agreed that she should go. So one sunny Saturday morning we started out together, carrying a substantial lunch in a game pouch which I slung over my shoulder. We didn't explain very fully what we meant to do, only saying that we wanted to go up the mountain after spruce gumwhich was true, but not the whole truth-a piece of duplicity for which

we were punished severely enough before we saw home again. For about two miles our course lay along the main road; then it

branched off toward the hills-a mere trail. Just at the turn we met an old Indian staggering down the path with a heavy pack-basket corded upon his shoulders. As he approached he stumbled across a log and fell.

"Why you put things make me fall down?" he grumbled, struggling unsteadily to his feet.

I recognized him at once as "Moose Joe," a skillful hunter and a good guide, but otherwise-well, he was very far from being a "dead Indian." I saw, too, that he had been drinking, though not enough as yet to set him crazy.

"Little gal 'fraid?" he said, as he joined us. For, indeed, Bessle was not able to conceal her uneasiness, and this evidently excited him. "No need be 'fraid of Joe. Joe not hurt anybody. Children like play with Joe."

The more he talked the more frightened poor Bessie became, and the more she showed alarm the more vociferously he proclaimed his harmlessness. That evidently wouldn't do.

ountered him as b and luckily I en

M :11

was roundin ing the narrowest, dis part, with only a few inches of foot-hold and a sheer precipice below. I thrust at him desprately with my pole, using it like a spear; and for some minutes I was able to keep him back. Then he managed to seize the pole and

jerked it from my grasp. At that I turned and fled to the cave. The rising wind almost swept me from my feet, but I got in safely; yet I had searcely time to face about before the head of the Indian was thrust through the cramped opening, a skinning knife clenched between his teeth. I prodded him with the point of my jackknife until he drew back, giving vent to such ferocious yells that Bessie became hysterical with terror. The second time he tried it, I succeeded in wrenching away his knife.

Then he disappeared for a time, and lay face downward, watching at the opening. The suspense was even worse than the actual struggle. He soon returned, however, and began to push in dry leaves and brush, which vainly strove to thrust back.

"He is going to smoke us out!" I screamed, completely unnerved.

But at the very crisis, even as the drunken savage was fumbling for his matches, that Providence which guards the helpless interposed to save There was a jar of thunder, and the storm cloud burst in a torrent of rain which flooded the bottom of the shelf and even trickled into the cave drenching both fuel and matches until they were quite useless.

Yet still the vindictive Indian watched by the entrance; and there was small room for doubt that his endurance would outlast ours. Indeed, even if my strength and vigilance did not fail, it would be much harder to keep effective guard after nightfall. Slowly the afternoon was waning and the shadows deepening. Already I was nearly worn out by the awful and unceasing strain-for I was only a boy -and our enemy, crouched outside like a fierce beast sure of his quarry, gave no sign of relenting.

But again Providence interposed. I believe that I was actually nodding from utter weariness and over tension, when I was roused by a heavy grinding and jarring, followed by a prolonged roar and a crashing that shook the hill to its center. The last gleam of light was suddenly quenched and a mass of pebbles poured into the throat of the cave, some rebounding with such force that they struck my face with stinging impact. I knew then what had happened. The violent rainfall, aided, per hape, bya disintegrating bolt of lightning, had so loosened the earth and gravel on the overhanging brow of the mountain that a landslide had descended across the face of the precipice. We, snugly hidden in the cave, were safe. But the Indian-

Of course, only a small portion of the avalanche had lodged on the shelf, and it didn't take me long to work a small hole through the gravelly obstruction. For that night, however, we were prisoners. In the morning, by patient and cautious work on the crumbling mass. we succeeded in emerging; but it was nearly noon before we were finally brought off by the rescue party which had been anxiously scouring the valley to find us ever since the previous evening-with our grieving father at its

QUARTERLY REVIEW.

School L Series for September -The Various Rulers

GOLDEN TEXT .- No good will He with-old from them that walk up rightly .- Pas.

COURSE OF THE HISTORY AND ITS DURATION OF THE KINGDOM.-From B. C. 540 to TE (revised chronology) or about 20 years (common chronology) 75 to TE, or about 20 years), twice as long as this country has been a mation. ETNUS-During this time there were 1

as this country has been a nation. KINGS.-During this time there were is kings of nine different dynasties or families. So many changes of dynasties show the disordered state of the kingdom.

| | PROPE- | Elles - |
|---|--------------------|---|
| Division of the kingdom Call worsalp Great possi bilities | | JEROBOAM Ist King B C. 940 |
| Wars with Moabite stone | | OMRI 890 First name on the monu ments |
| Introduction of idolatry, Baal workbin Persecution Elijah's work Attacked by Assyria | ELIJAH 870 | AHAB 860 Idolatry Intro duced |
| Reform . Destruction of Ahab's house and of Basi worship. Black obelisk. | ELISHA. 800-800 | JEHU. 820. Rash reformer. |
| Reform 'Ealarged king- dom, Destruction of Great excesses and of Hause Moral deteriors worship tion Black obelisk. Decluse of Anyria | JONAH AMOR. | JEBOBOAM II 76) Extended the kingdom |
| Assyrian inva sion Full of Samaria End of the kingdom | HOSEA | HOSHEA 72 Under whom the kingdom ended. |

2 THE WAY OF TRANSGRESSORS IS HARD.

Not only because of the awful punishment at the end, but because of the barriers God puts in the way of sinners to keep them from walking in that way.

THE PROBLEM was to prepare a nation who would be fitted to carry on the kingdom of God, to receive His truth, to accept the Messiah and proclaim salvation to the world. There were now, two experiments, one with the northern kingdom, about which we have been studying; and the other with Judah, which forms the subject for the next quarter's lessons.

1. The kingdom opened with the most brilliant possibilities. Its territories were much larger and more fer-

tile than those of Judah. It inherited much of the glories, the power, wealth and literature of the kingdom which had burst into meridian splendor under David and Solomon. But its first king, a man of large capacity and great force of character, but more politic than religious, put in it at the very beginning the leaven of sin and disaster.

2. There were reforms and reformers, especially Elijah and Elisha, who 5. First and final accunt of Dr. Marint fearlessly proclaimed the truth, faced

NIAGARA FALLS

on the D-laware Division \$1 solites on the D forware Division: \$160 sater: \$850 train Allosing and in 6.00 from sunhur, which Wilcosh are i williams port; and at productionare williams port; and at productionare sucher points. Excursionists with tra-ther points. Excursionists with tra-single brain of Pilling partice cars and da A stop-over will be allowed at Builds ar, Canadaigus, and Watking returns

Tickets from Attantic City and or of Jerney points and stations on the bell vision, will be good for passage to Ph on day preceding date of exemption.

Tickets for a side trip to the Thousan (Alexandrin Bay) will be sold in a la good to return to Rochesser or to Cas via Syracuse within five days, at rate of

Fickets for a side trip to Toronto win from Ningara Falls at fate of \$1.00 flap boat, good only on day of issue.

For time of trains and further inform apply to nearest ticket agent, or address W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS. --Notice is by given that the following widows praisements under the Sice law, have been with the Clerk of the Oranas' Court of so county for Confirmation on Monday, the day of October, 1888.

1. Appraisement of Elizabeth Lepler, a of Wallacz Lepley, late of West Beaver Sayder Co., Pa. deed., elected to be taken the \$500 exemption law.

Appraisement of Caroline Markler, w of Francis Markiey, late of Chapman bein Snyder Co., Pa., dec'ed, elected to be used der the \$300 exemption law.

Appraisement of Mary E Straub, with William Straub, late of Washington two, is der Oo. Pa., dec'd., elected to be taken as the \$300 exemption law.

4. Appraisement of Kate Bachman, wind John H. Bachman, late of Franklin town Sayder Co. Pa., decd., elected to be take der the \$300 exemption law.

5. Appraisement of Nancy Grubh, with Henry Grubh, late of Centre township, Sp Co., Pa., dec'a., elected to be taken under \$350 exemption law.

6. Appraisement of Polly Nall, wide John Null, late of Perry fownship, Sayde of Pa., decid., elected to be taken under the exemption law.

Apparaisement of Mary Walter, with Adam Walter, Jr., inte of Centre twp., sp Co., Pa., dec.d., elected to be taker under \$300 exemption haw.

s. Appraisement of Lillie Shaffer, when Albert Shaffer, late of Chapman twp, sa Co...Pa., dec'd., elected to be taken under 3300 exemption law.

9. Appraisement of Phoebe Ann Savier, ow of Jacob H. Snyder, late of Union twp. der Co., derd., elected to be taken under \$300 exemption law.

GEO. M. SHINDEL, Clerk 0.0 Middleburg, Pa., Sept. 3, 1898,

The following accounts will be presented confirmation on Monday, Oct. 3, 1898. Second account of J. G. Hornberger, 6u in of Daisy Mitterling, a minor child of he Mitterling, late of West Perry township, sp Co., Pa., decensed.

First account of Calvin Stetler, Gur or Committee of John F. Shipton, a miner of Thomas N. Shipton, late of Centre ton Snyder Co., Pa., deceased.

8. Account of Geo. S. Davis, one of the uns of the estate of James K. Davis, Jr. GRO. M. SHINDEL, Prothouse Middlet urg, Pa., Sept. 3, 1898.

REGISTER'S NOTICES.-Notice is herein en that the following named persons filed their Administrators', Guradian and ecutors' accounts in the Register's officer der County, and the same will be presented confirmation and allowance at the Court in Middleburgh, Monday, October 3rd, 3s L. First and that account of C.

1. First and final account of G. W. Executor of the estate of Jane Huber, he linsgrove, Pa., deceased.

2. First and partial account of J. H. a J. Hassinger, administrators of Joseph Ba J. Hass er, late of Spring township, deceased.

3. First and final account of H. W. I guardian of Resa C. Burch, First and final account of W. H. Eccl. Chas, K. Bickel, executors of the estate of Bickel, late of Middlecreek twp., Snydero.

Small advertisements of every description Small advertisements of every description, Want, Sale or Rent, Lost of Pound, or ther no-tices inserted under this head for one-hait cent a word for one insertion and one-fourth cent a word each subsequent insertion. Nothing inserted for less than ten cents.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A Cure for Nervous Headaches.

A Curre for Nervous Headaches. For eight years I suffered from costipation and gevere headache, the headache usually lasting three days at a time. Headache powders reliev-ed me temporarily, but left too bad an effect. Since I began taking Celery King I have greatly improved in health, seldom or never have head-ache, have gained in flesh, and feel decidedly well.-Mas. E. S. Harren, Temple, N. H. Celery King for the Nerves, Liver and Kidneys is sold in 50c, and 25c, packages by W. H. Herman, Troxeville, Middleswarth & Ulsh, McClure, H. A. Ebrikh, Aline. L Eoright, Aline.

DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE Let A diministration in the es A ters of Administration in the es-tate of Henry Grubb, Sr., late of Centre town-ship, Snyder Co., Pa., decd., having been grant-ed to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make inmediate payment, while those having claims will present them duly authenticated to the undersigned. HENRY R. GRUBB, Adm.r.

HENRY B. GRUBB, Adm r. Jacob Gilbert, AtVy.

E XECUTOR'S NOTICE.-Notice is E XECUTOR'S NOTICE. - Notice is hereby given that letters restamentary up-on the estate of Elizateth Walter, late of Centreville, Centre twp., Snyder County, Pa., deceased, have been issued in due form of law to the undersigned, to whom all indepted to said estate should make immediate payment and those having claims agarInst it should pre-sent them duly authenticated for settlement. URIAH WEIRICH, Executor, Inty 25, 1998.

July 25, 1898.

DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Let A ters of Administration in the wtate of Eve Sampsel, late of Centre townshi Snyder county, Pa., dec'd, having been grante to the undersigned, all persons knowing them selves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, while those having claims will present them duly authenticated to the undersigned the undersigned.





of this paper, who will give all needed infor-



| 5 3. | 1 | Cures | Fever. |
|--------------|---------|-----------------------|-----------------------------------|
| No. | 3 | .44 | Infants' Diseases |
| No. | 4 | ** | Diarrhea. |
| No. | 8 | ** | Neuralgia. |
| No, | 9 | - 16 | Headache, |
| No. | 10 | ** | Dyspepsia. |
| No. | 14 | Cures | Skin Diseases. |
| No. | 18 | ** | Rheumatism. |
| $Nr_{\rm e}$ | 20 | | Whooping Cough |
| See. | 27 | * | Kidney Diseases. |
| 2.9 | 30 | ** | Urinary Diseases |
| 50. | 77 | ** | Colds and Grip. |
| 8.24 | they do | and the second second | an event manufil many and distant |

through a long slit, just as when you look up between the tall buildings of a city street. And there isn't much more earth in sight, either, than you

see in the paved streets of the city. The road that follows the river bank runs along bare ledges for the most part, and the roots of the scraggly, stunted trees sprawl out over the rocks like claws with only a thin skim

of soil to grip in. The winters are something terrible; for the snows gather in the narrow valley until the big drifts cut across the second-story windows, and you have to make a tunnel to get to the well, and another to get to the barn. Sometimes for a whole week you ean't reach the store or the post office or the house of your nearest neighbor. Indeed, the only reason why anybody ever does try to live at Granite Falls is because of the

splendid water power and the great log-drives that are floated down the river from the vast forests above, to be sawed into planks and boards in the me. mills. The dismal scream of the saws is always heard there, and the air is full of the sweet, peculiar smell of the

moist, fresh-cut lumber-except, of course, in the dead of winter-and really, in summer it isn't so bad-especially for a boy, who doesn't have to break his back and risk life and limb struggling with the wet, heavy logs and feeding them to the ravenous teeth of the saws. Anyhow, I found a deal to interest me all day long through all the summer months; and so did Bessie, my sister.

Father's mill-dam ran across from the shore to a long, narrow island, that split the torrent like a flinty wedge; and just below the dam the channel was almost empty, for the water that came through the sluice was only enough to make a sort of brook, cascading down the bare bed of smooth black rock, here and there spreading in shallow pools, and finally joining the main body of the river below the island. It was the best sport I had ever known, to wade about in the

warm water, setting up toy mill-wheels whittled out of pine where the stream leaped and spouted, and feeding and herding the shoals of darting minnows in the miniature ponds. It was great fun, too, scaling the cliffs and climbing about on the mountains; and it was on one of these break-neck excursions that I discovered Jasper

I don't mean that I was the first who ever visited the place, though I doubt that any white man knew of it at that time. I found it by the merest accident, for its mouth is about half way up the side of a precipitous mountain,

"Run ahead, Bessie," I whispered; and she sped forward while I remained behind with the Indian-though I should have much preferred to run, too. The fellow soon quieted, but, to my great disgust, turned and reeled along at my side. "Why, you go up here?" he asked.

I broke off a twig, pulled out my jacklynife, and made a show of whittling. Best keep it in my hand with the big blade open, I thought.

"We're just going up after gum," I answered him.

Then I got him to talking about his traps and the game he had taken; and at last, to my immense relief, he started back toward the road. I had a long chase, however, before I could overtake the terrified Bessie; the nearer I came the faster she fled.

"Oh! Tom," she panted, as I came up, "is it you? I was most sure you'd been killed and he was coming after

"I guess we're rid of him now." I told her. "He's gone on to the village for more whisky and that'll be the end of him for one while."

Soon we were again tramping along, quite at ease, laughing and shouting. As we proceeded the path grew steeper and steeper, and presently we found ourselves on the top of the mountain, ready to begin the more difficult descent along the face of the cliff. Here I cut a stout pole with which to assist Bessie in the most dangerous places; and with true children's luck we crawled and edged along in safety until we stood together on the wide shelf in front of the cave. In we crawled, and with a bit of candle which I had brought lit up the glistening Interior. Bessie fairly screamed with delight. She had heard so much talk about caves; and here we were making a playhouse of a real one-and a jasper cave, at that. Then we rummaged awhile in the rubbish for arrowheads. At last the candle went out, and as we were beginning to feel hungry, we came out to eat our lunch on the shelf. As we finished I glanced up at the sky, and saw that black clouds were gathering.

"It's going to rain," I exclaimed. "We must hurry home."

At that moment a strange object caught my eye. It was a face peering down from the cliff above-a face distorted with rage and rum-the face of Indian Joe. As he saw that I had de-tected him he uttered a myage yell; then his face vanished, and I heard him scrambling down the path. "Quick, Bessle! get into the cave!"

I cried, and snatching up my pols crept every one of them was late for dinner. a little way up the trail to meet him. -Youth's Companion.

Were we punished for our reckless

disobedience? Not at home-not by the parents who wept tears of joy to see us once more, alive and unhurt. But we had already suffered a heavy punishment from the same mighty hand that was stretched out to guard us in those hours of peril. And doubtless our savage foe met his just punishment, too: for Indian Joe was never heard of afterwards.

A Natural Conclusion.

An amusing story is told of the late President William Allen, of Girard college, and a lady of more inquisitiveness than intelligence. On one occasion a business matter called Mr. Allen to a small town in the central part of Pennsylvania. While sitting in the parlor of the country hotel in the evening, after transacting his business, he was taken in hand by the wife of the proprietor, who wanted to know all about his private affairs

Mr. Allen took it all in good part, and for a time was rather amused. Finally she asked: "How much of a family?"

"Oh, yes," said he, and he smiled as

his mind reverted to his hundreds of pupils. "How many children?" she per-

sisted.

"Well," said Mr. Allen with great earnestness, "I have 500, and all boys!" The good lady was speechless for a moment. Then she arose, and hurrying from the room, called softly to her

Brigham Young stoppin' with us!"-

Valuable Guide-Board.

At a crossroads in a New Hampshire township there is a sign which recalls former joys to many old inhabitants and rouses curiosity in the minds of travelers. It points up a grass-grown mysterious inscription: "TOLPIM." ance. To the stranger it is inexplicable, but the boys of 50 years ago know that it still means: "To Long pond, one mile." And because of the many fishing expeditions of their boyhood, no one of the elderly farmers of that region will let the old board fall to the ground and rot away, as many such guide boards have done. After a windstorm it often happens that a number of the fishermen of long ago take pains to drive past the eld road, and on one occasion three of them, each with a provident hammer and nails, met and talked over old times, and

kings and taught the people.

3. There was a reforming king, Jehu, realous and oruel, doing a good work in a bad way. He rooted out the thorns that choked the wheat, in the family

of Ahab and the priests of Baal. 4. There were schools of the proph ets, teachers of truth among the people. They had no little religious literature.

5. They had examples of religious revival and prosperity in the southern kingdom.

6. At times God gave them prosper ity and wealth, that His goodness

might lead them to repentance. 7. They had many warnings, lesser vils coming upon them for their sins. These were the pains that told them of disease within.

8. God sent them special prophets, Jonah, Amos and Hoses, who in every

way, by words, by deeds, by visions, by object lessons, warned and entreated the people. But in spite of all things they refused

to repent; they continued their evil ways, and at last they "ate the fruit of their own way and were filled with their own devices." They "set at naught all Wisdom's counsel and would none of her reproof," till their "fear came as desolation and their desplation as a whirlwind."

The mills of God grind slowly, yet they

grind exceeding small; Though with patience He stands waiting, with exactness grinds He all."

A National Application .---God has given wonderful possibilities to our nation, and we can make the ideal to be real if we will. Our only danger is in ain and irreligion-in corruption, pride, luxury, oppression, selfishness, vice, neglect of duty. God is doing for the nations of to-day more than for Israel, to keep them from the downward path. He gives prosperity and comforts. He lets hard times come

whose meaning is ever that we should note where we have gone wrong, and road and bears in faint letters the repent and do works meet for repent-

A Personal Application .- "The rise and fall" of Israel is a picture of what is going on continually among individuals. The whole course of the history is a magic mirror in which sinners may see themselves; a panorama of their own lives, the bright hopes and pos ibilities, the loving care of God, the numberless good gifts, the varied training by joys and sorrows, the sins against God's goodness, the troubles that result, the warnings and entreaties by pastors and teachers, the Word of God; and in some cases the permistence in evil till the irrevocable ruin at the end.

Rothrock, late of West Beaver twp. Pa., deceased.

First and fina. account of W. H. Se and Mary Suyder, administrators of the of C. Sayder, late of Franklin twp., Sayd Pa., deceased.

First and final account of A. G. Bond er, administrator of the estate of Phe Hornberger, late of Perry twp., Snyder G. deceased.

8. First and final account of Urlah We executor of the estate of Elizabeth Weith of Centre twp., Snyder Co., Pa., deceased

First and final account of H. Els Woodruff and John I. Woodruff, administ of the estate of Henry Woodruff, hate di twp. Snyder Co., Pa., deceased.

administrator of the estate of Esther Had of the borgugh of Selingrove, Pa., decast 11. First and Real 1. First and final account of Samuel in and I. E. Boust, administrators con tests annexo or the estate of J. B. Kratzet. In Penn twp., Snyder Co., Pa., deceased. J. H. WILLIE, Regist Middleburg, Pa., Sept. 3, 1895.

Court Proclamation

Court Proclamation Whereident Judge of the Judical Mark reveldent Judge of the Judical Mark reveldent Judge of the Judical Mark revelopment of the counties of Soyder. Union and H.C. Sampsel and Z. 2: der county, have issued their precent, he drive the 17th day of June A. D., 185, a drive the 17th day of June A. D., 185, drive the 17th day of June A. D., 185, and the Pace, at Middleburgh, for the com Soyder, on the list Monday. (being the Mark of Oct. 1898.), and to continue said and county of Snyder, to appear in proper person with their rolls, records has the beace, at Middleburgh to the Com and person with their rolls, records has to do the county of Snyder, to appear in proper person with their rolls, records has to do these things which of the comes and persons prosecuting in behall of the monweith against any person or persons and person states and there attending and and person states and there attending and the seposited time agrees by to note. Mark under my hand are set in the A. D., one thousand sieht hundred as a teight. P. S. RITTEL, Sa



By virtue of a certain writ of Fi. 7a, out of the Court of Common Picas of County. Pa., and to me directed 1 will to Public sale at the Court House in a burg, Pa., on

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 30,1 at 1 o'clock p. m., the following de estate to wit :

estate to wit: TRACT NO. 1.—All that certain trad d' situated in Washington and Middleren shipe. Suyder County, Pa., bounded a north by lands of Harvey Politics, et al John Boyer, on the south by lands of Jan er, John Boyer and Jacob Duck as a west by lands of Feler Yoder, Emand and 42 Perches, more or less, on while arceded a two-story DWELLING HOUSE BARN and other outbuildings. TRACT NO. -- A Linesson Leither

TRACT NO. S-A Limestone Lot lyn of Middlecreek, in Middlecreek Torna der Cosinty, Pa, containing one-halfen or less, or being the anne lot concert D, Bliger and wife to W, H. Ripka, and test Seized taken into execution and test the property of W. H. Ripks. F. S. RITTER Sheriff's Office, Middleburg, Pa., Sept.

"O John, come in here! We've got Philadelphia Record.

husband: