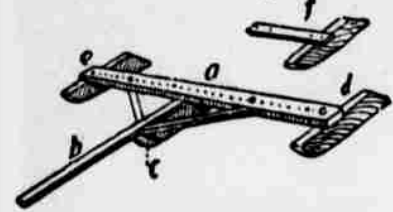


# HORTICULTURE

## HANDY GARDEN MARKER.

How to Make a Device That Is Operated by Hand and Does Its Work to Perfection.

A light marker for making garden rows, to be run by hand, may be made on the plan shown in the illustration. The bar, a, is a strip of board about four inches wide and six feet long. Fastened to the center is a tongue, b, with wooden braces to keep it firmly at right angles with a. At each end of the strip, a, is a detachable runner. The center runner, c, is attached to the tongue. It will be explained later. One of the runner attachments is shown more plainly at f. It consists of a short, wide runner firmly fastened to a strip of board 2 1/2 feet long. The



GARDEN MARKER IN DETAIL.

strip has two bolts with thumb-screws so it may be fastened anywhere along the strip, a. The strip, a, has bolt holes two inches apart, along its entire length. The runners may be set to mark rows as wide as four feet apart, and as narrow as four inches, and between these extremes, at any distance in an even number of inches. The outside runners in the illustration are set just even with the ends of the strip, a. The rows are then three feet apart. But each runner may be set at least a foot farther from the center, by means of the bar shown at f, and still lap enough to fasten. When the rows are to be less than 2 1/2 feet apart the runners must change places with each other—put d at e's end and e at d's end. Then the rows may be narrowed down to four inches. The advantage of having the center runner on the tongue is this: By raising and lowering the tongue, as needed, all the runners may be made to touch the ground all the time, even though the ground is uneven. This marker is made of light material throughout, so it is no task to drag it along with one hand.—Orange Judd Farmer.

## CULTIVATION COUNTS.

Small Holdings, Diversity of Crops and First-Class Products Make Farmers Wealthy.

For several years prices have, quite generally, been unremunerative and production consequently limited, says a writer in the North American Review. Farmers have refrained from hiring help and have contented themselves with what could be produced by the family. I know of no farm that is yielding to its fullest capacity; yet some are producing more than twice as much per acre as adjoining farms equally good. To illustrate: A farm of 200 acres, 160 of which are improved, received careful treatment and above the average condition of farms in the vicinity, has a cash income of from \$600 to \$700 yearly as the result of the work of two men. An adjoining farm of 40 acres, with the same labor, averages about \$500. A river farm of 40 acres, with a little more work, gives about \$1,000. Small holdings, diversity of crops and profitable prices will more than double our production without any increase in the area of improved land. France, with nine times our population to the square mile, produced over eight bushels of wheat per capita for the five years ending with 1897. Our production for the same period was but little more than seven bushels per capita.

## HORTICULTURAL NOTES.

As a rule all grafts succeed best on trees of their own species. No matter when transplanting is done care must be taken to keep the roots moist. Bury the old bones and the old boots and shoes under the roots of the growing fruit trees. A little trimming every year is far better than a heavy trimming once in three or four years. Bone-meal and potash in some forms are staple fertilizers for any kind of fruit trees or plants. Flowers may not add visible dollars and cents to the bank account, but they add immensely to the comforts of life. In setting out trees dig holes large enough to stretch the roots out full length and but little deeper than the tree is set in the hole.—Western Plowman.

**Profit from Garden Herbs.**  
There are certain kinds of vegetables which have a good sale when dried that are far too little grown. We allude to such herbs as sage, thyme, fennel, coriander and the like. More money is often made from a sage bed than from the same area of land planted in anything else. There is always a good demand for it to use for stuffing when pork, turkey or chicken are to be roasted, and if the herb has to be bought at the grocer's or drug store, several times what the farmer could well afford to sell it for has to be paid. There would be more profit in farming if farmers paid more attention to the small items which they now neglect, because they seem too unimportant to be worthy of notice.

### Will Not Be There.

"Who do you think would be the best man for speaker?" asked the inquisitive friend. "My friend," said the defeated congressman, "there's no use of raking up bygones and pointing out to the country what it has lost. My constituents failed to rally at the polls as they should and that's all there is to it. The question of who would make the best speaker no longer figures. They'll have to get along with what material they have on hand and pull through the best they can."—Washington Star.

### The Right Triumph.

"Ice!" sneered the bad young man on the sidewalk. "You'll call for ice some time, my friend," said the Salvation Army man who was riding along on a '96 wheel, "when you won't be able to get even a drop of water to cool your parched tongue!" Whereat he rode on, leaving the enemy utterly routed.—Chicago Tribune.

### The Bad Boy Again.

Mr. Courtney (flatteringly) — I had the blues awfully when I came here tonight, Miss Fisher, but they are all gone now. You are as good as medicine.

Miss Fisher's Little Brother—Yes; father himself says she'll be a drug in the market if she don't catch on to some fellow soon.—Tit-Bits.

### Pricing the Goods.

"What are the great questions which a man must consider now when he comes forward to ask for votes at the polls?" "That's easy," answered Senator Sorghum. "My experience has been limited to just two—'how many?' and 'how much?'"—Washington Star.

### In New Amsterdam.

The Constable—Varlet, thou hast been drinking again. For two straws I would run thee in. The Varlet—Nay, goodmaster constable, let me go home to my wife. The Constable—To thy wife? Be it so! Thou shalt even choose thy own punishment.—Puck.

### One Who Showed None.

"Myra," said Tommy to his elder sister, "here's a line in my copy book about the progress of the age." "Well?" "You don't take much stock in that, do you, sis? You've been 21 for the last six years."—Chicago Tribune.

### The Other Growler.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—Has Mr. Crimsonbeak got home for dinner yet, Bridget? Bridget—No, mum. "I thought I heard him downstairs." "Sure that was the dog you heard growling, mum."—Yonkers Statesman.

### The Cheerful Idiot.

"I do not believe in stuffing children with education," said the theorizing boarder. "And yet," said the Cheerful Idiot, "every child should be at least a little tot."—Indianapolis Journal.

### Pinning Him Down.

He— I believe that a man should let his acts speak for themselves. She—Am I to understand then that when you took my hand in yours last night you intended it as a proposal of marriage?—Chicago Daily News.

### The Ball Season.

The time of year has now returned when Johnny sadly cries, And once again his grandmammas Gives up the ghost and dies. —M. Y. World.

### PARENTAL SORROW.



Farmer Jones—Well, my boy, what profession are you going to take up? Jones Junior—Pharmacy, I think. Farmer Jones—Pharmacy! Why, god dang it, you could have stayed at home on the farm fer that, instead of spendin' time an' money at college.—N. Y. World.

### Not So Bad.

"My wife is great with a pistol." "She is?" "Yes; she fired at a burglar the other night and hit the electric button, which set an alarm going all over the house."—Chicago Record.

### The Hunter Bagged.

Perkins—Suner started out a year ago to hunt for a wife. Jorkins—Did he get one? Perkins—Well, not exactly; one got him.—Tit-Bits.

### Exactly.

Dismal—It's all up with me. I offered Miss Sparkle my hand and she declined to receive it. Synnex—Sort of sleight-of-hand performance, eh?—Boston Transcript.

### An a Posteriori Judgment.

"My financial experiences," said Chumpleigh, "have been varied. I find that matrimony comes and goes easily, matrimony is failure, and matrimony is ruin."—Harlem Life.

### Not an Incurable Fault.

The Bride—You know, George is such a flatterer. Married Friend—I know, my dear; but that is a fault which marriage usually cures.—Tit-Bits.

### Never Labored.

First Tramp—They say pore old Bill is dyin'. 'Is breath is labored. Second Ditto—Then 's done for. Bill could never live if any part of 'im was laborin'.—Judy.

### 'Looking Out for His Safety.

"Why have you and Miss Gadhwaite broken off your engagement?" "Because she loves me so." "That's a queer reason." "Not at all. She believes in fortune-telling and when she went to have her future revealed, not long ago, she was informed that she would be married three times. That settled my case, for the time being at least. She said she was determined that I should not encounter the danger of being first on the list."—Chicago Daily News.

### A Whimsical Woman.

Housekeeper—How long did you remain in your last place? Applicant—Sure, I left in wain day. There was no plazin' the leddy, at all, at all. "Whimsical, was she?" "Indeed she was that. The first night she complained because I boiled the tay, an' th' very next morning she complained because I did not boil the coffee. Thin I left."—N. Y. Weekly.

### Helium.

Naught goes to waste, though years may sit And change is what the people love; Those old-time anecdotes will fit The brand new hero like a glove. —Washington Star.

### CONSOLATION.



Mother—It's dreadful, doctor, my boy's bow legs! Can't anything be done for him? Doctor—O, they'll come out all right in time. Why, I had bow legs when I was a child myself!—Der Floh.

### Sartorial Logic.

"If clothes make the man, As I have read, Then I am self-made." The tailor said. —Chicago Tribune.

### His Suspicion.

"Money," said the philosopher, "may often do more harm than good. Sometimes the mighty dollar is a man's worst enemy." "Yes," answered Senator Sorghum; "and I often feel that a number of people love me for the enemies I have made."—Washington Star.

### A Heavy Responsibility.

Mr. Gotrox—I suppose you thoroughly realize that marriage is a serious matter? Mr. Dudely—Well, I should say yes, ye know! Such a deucedly twyng and serious matter, decidin' just whom to invite and whom to leave out, ye know! —Puck.

### Perhaps They Were.

Explorer—While exploring the ruins of Nineveh we found some tablets of burnt clay covered with inscriptions which the most learned antiquarians have been unable to decipher. De Witte—Perhaps they were doctors' prescriptions.—N. Y. Journal.

### He Drew the Line.

First Actor—Oh, no! I could never stand that! Second Actor—What's the trouble? First Actor—Why, here's an offer of an engagement in a realistic war play, and they want me to eat real embalmed beef!—Puck.

### The Trouble.

Jenkins—Baby not well—eh? You ought to call in Dr. Brown. We sent for him last week, and the moment he saw our baby he guessed what the trouble was. Jackson—What was it? Jenkins—Pins.—The Rival.

### Wanted Heroism.

"Clara and I hated awfully to take off our new hats at the concert." "But you did, didn't you?" "Yes; and after the thing was over we found out that three blind men sat right behind us."—Chicago Record.

### Even Better.

"Did your picnic fulfill your expectations?" "Oh, my, yes. It surpassed them. We fully expected it to rain, but hail was more than we anticipated."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

### The Exact Situation.

City Miss (in rural book store)—Have you "Wood and Won?" Clerk (blushing)—Not yet, ma'am; but I'm keeping steady company with Sally Haceda, an' my prospects are good.—N. Y. World.

### Malleous.

The Bore—I assure you, madam, that my dear friend here and I are two souls with but a single thought. The Lady—Indeed? And which of you has possession of the thought today?—Flegende Blaetter.

### The Victims.

Jack—What will the girls do when there are no more war heroes to be kissed? Tom—Make pug dogs the style again. —Brooklyn Life.

### Like Some Kinds—Not Others.

Algy—Are you—aw—fond of animals, Miss Jennie? Jennie—Well, I like dogs and cats, but I don't care for dudes.—Harlem Life.

### Not a Ladies' Man.

Miss Thirtyodd (cooly)—How old should you judge me to be, professor? Prof. Deeplore—Why, really, Miss Thirtyodd, I am not a ladies' man, you know. I am only a specialist in Egyptian parchments and Aztec pottery.—Judge.

### His Willingness.

"I see by the newspapers," remarked Reeder, "that the miners in the Klondike are sending out appeals for wives." "Is that so?" ejaculated Hennypeck, in an eager whisper. "They can have mine."—N. Y. World.

### Trony.

Oh, how I love to watch the rain In thy drops come down— When I have left my mackintosh At the other end of town! —Chicago Daily News.

### RIGHT IN HIS LINE.



"What makes you think he's a good fisherman?" "Because he's a natural born liar."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

### LEGAL ADVERTISING.

**ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE.** Let ters of Administration in the estate of Sarah Boxwood, late of Middleburg, Snyder Co., Pa., dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, while those having claims will present them duly authenticated to the undersigned. MRS. IDA V. MOYER, Administratrix. 5-11-07.

**ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.** Let ters of Administration in the estate of Sophia Hook, late of Franklin Twp., Snyder county, Pa., dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, while those having claims will present them duly authenticated to the undersigned. E. E. HOFFMAN, Administrator. May 27, 1907. Paxtonville, Pa.

**ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.** Let ters of Administration in the estate of Samuel B. Walter late of Franklin Twp., Snyder county, Pa., dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, while those having claims will present them duly authenticated to the undersigned. MARY M. WALTER, HENRY H. WALTER, GEORGE W. WALTER, Adm'rs. Jacob Gilbert, Atty. June 18, 1907.

**AGENTS WANTED—FOR "THE LIFE AND ACHIEVEMENTS OF ADMIRAL DEWEY,"** the world's greatest naval hero. By Murat Halsted, the life-long friend and admirer of the nation's idol. Biggest and best book; over 500 pages, 8x10 inches; nearly 100 pages half-tone illustrations. Only \$1.50. Enormous demand. Big commissions. Outfit free. Chance of a lifetime. Write quick. The Dominion Company, 3rd floor, Caxton Bldg., Chicago. 5-25-104.

**A Cure for Nervous Headaches.** For eight years I suffered from constipation and severe headache, the headache usually lasting three days at a time. Headache powders relieved me temporarily, but left too bad an effect. Since I began taking Celery King I have greatly improved in health, seldom or never have headache, have gained in flesh, and feel decidedly well.—Mrs. E. S. Haren, Temple, N. H. Celery King for the Nerves, Liver and Kidneys is sold in 50c and 25c packages by W. H. Herman, Troyville, Middleburgh & Ush, McClure; H. A. Ebright, Allie.

**AGENTS WANTED—FOR "THE LIFE AND ACHIEVEMENTS OF ADMIRAL DEWEY,"** the world's greatest naval hero. By Murat Halsted, the life-long friend and admirer of the nation's idol. Biggest and best book; over 500 pages, 8x10 inches; nearly 100 pages half-tone illustrations. Only \$1.50. Enormous demand. Big commissions. Outfit free. Chance of a lifetime. Write quick. The Dominion Company, 3rd floor, Caxton Bldg., Chicago. 5-25-104.



### A SUMMER SAIL

in ladies' shoes is a pleasant voyage afoot. For the pleasure it gives, there's no sail like our sale. Crowds are enjoying it, and securing the prettiest, coolest and best fitting Summer shoes now manufactory, at prices which buyers find it a pleasure to pay. For house or street wear, pleasure or every-day practical purposes, walking, riding, or driving, we supply the ideal shoes demanded by fashion and the dictates of individual taste. Ladies, whoever claims your hands, by all means surrender your feet to these shoes. G. H. GIBSON, Sumbury

# A Mother's Responsibility

A great responsibility rests upon mothers at the time their daughters are budding into womanhood. If your daughter is pale, complains of weakness, is "tired out" upon slight exertion; if she is troubled with headache or backache, pain in the side; if her temper is fitful and her appetite poor, she is in a condition of extreme peril, a fit subject for that most dreaded of all diseases—consumption. If you notice any of these symptoms lose no time in procuring

## Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People

They will assist your daughter to develop properly and regularly; they will enrich the blood, strengthen the nerves, and all danger of consumption and premature death will be averted.

Mrs. John Tansey, of 130 Baker Street, Detroit, Mich., says: "We had a serious time with my daughter. She did not have any serious illness but seemed to gradually waste away. Our doctor called the disease by an odd name which as I afterward learned, meant lack of blood. "We finally found a medicine that helped her. After three months' treatment her health was so greatly improved you would not have recognized her. She gained in flesh rapidly and soon was in perfect health. The medicine used was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I have always kept these pills in the house since and have told many mothers about them. They have effected some wonderful cures." —From the Evening News, Detroit, Mich.

All the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves are contained in a condensed form, in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They are a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

# FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT

## INSURANCE.

SNYDER'S OLD AND RELIABLE GUIN Insurance Agency.

SELINGROVE, SNYDER COUNTY, PA. Elmer W. Snyder, Agent. Successor to the late William H. Snyder.

The Par-Excellence of Reliable Insurance is represented in the following list of Standard Companies, from which to make a selection. None Better the World over.

LOCATION.	ASSETS.
FIRE—Royal, Liverpool, Eng. (including foreign assets)	\$43,000,000.00
Hartford, of Hartford, Conn. (oldest American Co.)	8,645,735.62
Phoenix, Hartford, Conn.	5,588,058.07
Continental, New York	3,754,908.73
German American, New York	3,240,088.83
LIFE—Mutual Life Ins. Co., New York	\$204,638,983.50
ACCIDENT—Employers' Liability Assurance Corporation, Accident Ins. Co. Subscribed Capital of	\$3,750,000.00

Fire, Life and Accident risks accepted at the lowest possible rate, justified by a strict regard to mutual safety. All just claims promptly and satisfactorily adjusted. Information in relation to all classes of Insurance promptly furnished. ELMER W. SNYDER, Agt., Telephone No. 182. Office on Corner Water & Pine Sts. Selingsrove, Pa.

# Nearly Fifty-Eight Years Old!

It's a long life, but devotion to the true interests and prosperity of the American People has won for it new friends as the years rolled by and the original members of its family passed to their reward, and these admirers are loyal and steadfast to day, with faith in its teachings, and confidence in the information which it brings to their homes and firesides. As a natural consequence it enjoys in its old age all the vitality and vigor of its youth, strengthened and ripened by the experiences of over half a century. It has lived on its merits, and on the cordial support of progressive Americans.

It is the "New York Weekly Tribune," acknowledged the country over as the leading National Family Newspaper.

Recognizing its value to those who desire all the news of the State and Nation, the publisher of THE POST, (your own favorite home paper), has entered into an alliance with "The New York Weekly Tribune" which enables him to furnish both papers at the trifling sum of \$1.25 per year.

Every farmer and every village owes to himself, to his family, and to the community in which he lives a cordial support of his local newspaper as it words constantly and untiringly for his interests in every way or brings to his home all the news and happenings of his neighborhood, the doings of his friends, the condition and prospects for different crops, the prices in home markets, and, in fact, is a weekly visitor which should be found in every wide-awake, progressive family. Just think of it! Both these papers for only \$1.25 a year. Send all subscriptions to "THE POST," Middleburg, Pa.

## Remember The Dead

SELINGROVE

## MARBLE-YARD

M. L. MILLER, - - Prop'r  
I keep constantly on hand and manufacture to order all kinds of Marble and Granite Monuments And Headstones! Old Stones Cleaned and Repaired. LOW PRICE! LOW PRICES! I have one of the best Marble Cutters in the State and consequently turn out good work. Come and see my work & prices. Thankful for past favors I most respectfully ask a continuance of same. M. L. MILLER

## A. R. Pottieger, VETERINARY SURGEON.

SELINGROVE, PA. All professional business entrusted to my care will receive prompt and careful attention.

A Mail Income assured. 25 cts. starts you or cir. free. POINTS Co., 251 Oak Bldg., Boston.

## MEDICAL WORK FOR MEN, FREE

SEND NO MONEY. My new revised scientific work treating of every weakness and disease peculiar to men is just from the press. Every man, no matter what his occupation or position in life, will find this work unlike anything ever published. It is of vital interest to the married or unmarried, to the healthy and strong or to the weak and broken-down. While the edition lasts I will send a copy securely sealed in a plain wrapper, post-paid, to every man who writes for it. This edition is limited and those desiring a copy must write promptly. Address: R. M. Ross, M. D., Publishing Department, Dr. J. C. Clark, St. N. E. Cor. Monroe, Chicago, Illinois.