

# The Middleburgh Post.

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Editor and Proprietor

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### RATES OF ADVERTISING.

All transient advertisements not otherwise specified, for the first insertion, will be charged at the rate of 15 cents per line (nonpareil measure) for first insertion, and 10 cents per line for every subsequent insertion.

Death notices published free; obituary poetry, extracts of respect, etc., three cents a line.

According to the Newbern (N. C.) Chronicle of recent date Mr. Thomas of Adams Creek, who kept a fine hog in a pen near his residence, went one morning to care for his pig, and on going to the pen found that a bear had been there during the night and carried the pig away. Mr. Thomas, to give expression to his feelings at the loss of his pig, bowed himself down and in an earnest way prayed that the bear might be choked to death by the bones of the pig. The next day Mr. Thomas had occasion to visit a thick wood a short distance from his home, and, to his great delight, found Bruin stretched out on the ground dead, and on making an examination found that he had attempted to swallow a hock bone, which became entangled in his throat and choked him to death. Although Mr. Thomas regretted the loss of his fine pet hog, he felt that he had been amply repaid by the answer of his prayer.

It is reported that paralysis has struck the matrimonial market down in Newark, N. J. Marriage is at a discount, and the wives of the clergymen of that busy city are disconsolate because the fees are getting to be so few and far between. A law compels the city clerk to take down in the official records the ages of brides. The city newspapers print the records. There you have the source of trouble in a nutshell. Women about to marry simply insist on going elsewhere, and Cupid and Hymen are at fierce war with each other. The clerks must obey the law, but some day they will learn that women have but two ages—16 and 30. After that it will be plain sailing.

The president of a large telephone system has offered to pay a million dollars for a telephone repeater which would be as efficient in telephony as the telegraph repeater is in telegraphy. From the earliest days of the telephone to the present time inventors have sought to make such repeaters, and as early as 1878 it was thought that the problem had been solved. It is probable that if such a plan is invented, the experiments leading up to it will be along entirely new lines, for already a large number of trained telephone inventors have tried their hands at it and have failed.

It is estimated that the "bread eating" population of the world will need during the coming year 2,360,000,000 bushels of wheat. The best estimates are that the total production for the same period will be 2,380,000,000 bushels. In spite of the largely increased crops harvested during the last few years the demand, due to increased population, has increased even more rapidly. It is no longer possible to accumulate great stores of wheat and carry them over from one season to the next.

Lightning photography is said to have been curiously illustrated in Suffolk, Conn., a few days ago. On the breast of a man killed by a thunderbolt was traced the image of a tree and the picture was in its true color, a green tree. A careful scientific report in such cases is asked for by the skeptical, who claim that the images are but congestion of fine blood vessels.

A Delsartean miss in Denver, who writes a large masculine hand, addressed a newspaper: "I am quite strong and have some practice. How can I best and quickest go on the stage?" The answer was: "You must whip somebody and get a reputation first."

In a letter just received from Surgeon Beck of the Thirteenth Minnesota, now in the Philippines, he says that in the 1,100 cases of wounded soldiers who had gone to the hospital at the time of his writing there were only three cases of amputation.

One of the queer freaks of the Bangor (Me.) police glist the other day was an intoxicated man who went into a leading hotel and telephoned himself for the patrol wagon. When it came he climbed in and rode over to the city hall to be locked up.

A little Wellington (Mo.) girl, nine years old and frail, astonished the doctors by refusing to die even after they had said she must. She had a genuine case of spinal meningitis, and was unconscious for five weeks.

A queer divorce case was tried in New York a few days ago wherein all the parties are deaf mutes, including the correspondent. The air must have been full of working fingers.

Even if Colorado is represented at the Paris exposition by a life-sized gold statue of a girl that will cost \$1,000,000, she won't be the only Colorado girl that is worth her weight in gold.

**So Very Like.**  
A small vessel during a recent storm, with a cargo of turnips, was driven ashore off the coast of Fife. A large crowd soon gathered, and preparations were at once made to save the crew. A great wave came and washed an old baldheaded sailor overboard, and one of the onlookers rushed into the water to save him, when he was hailed by a member of the rescuing party: "Man Geordie, for sorra, are ye daein? Come away an' gie's a han' here. Save the crew first, never min' the turnips."—London Answers.

**Intricacies of Language.**  
"What does that young man propose to do?" inquired Mrs. Cumrox.  
"I think, mamma," answered her daughter, in a tone of slight annoyance, "that he proposes to propose."  
"Oh, you think that, do you? Well, what I desire to know about his purpose is this: When does he propose to quit purposing to propose?"—Washington Star.

**Entirely Too Raw.**  
Little Pierre, a French boy, went out to walk with his father in the road, and was badly frightened by a drove of cattle.  
"Why should you be afraid, Pierre?" his father asked. "Why, you eat such creatures as that at dinner, you know."  
"Yes, papa," said Pierre, "but these ain't well enough done."—Tit-Bits.

**An Amended Indictment.**  
The Court—Prisoner, you are charged with grand larceny in stealing a bicycle. By the way, what make of wheel was it? Was it a Pushensy?  
The Prisoner—No, sir; it was a Just-as-good.

The Court—Mr. Clerk, you will make the charge against the prisoner read "petit larceny."—Brooklyn Life.

**Sul Generis.**  
Ethel (excitedly)—Oh, papa, hurry quick! Mr. Sappy is lying on the parlor sofa in great pain. He swallowed his monocle!  
Papa (coolly)—Well, can't it be duplicated?  
Ethel—Oh, yes; but Mr. Sappy can't!—N. Y. World.

**Somewhat Ambiguous.**  
Artist (showing picture)—Now, my dear Gilmer, give me your candid opinion of my wood nymphs.  
Gilmer—Perfect, my dear boy. One would actually think they were made of wood.  
The artist is thinking this compliment over.—Tit-Bits.

**Why Did He Sigh?**  
Briggs—That was a funny case down there in Massachusetts, where the usher at the other fellow's wedding ran away with the bride before she could reach the church.  
Enpeck (sighing)—They didn't have any ushers of that kind when I was married.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Reciprocity.**  
Mr. Newlywed—I was sitting up with a sick friend last night, love—he did as much for me once, and—  
Mrs. Newlywed—Who was it?  
Mr. Newlywed—Why, Ted Harris, the man who stood up with me at our wedding.—Judge.

**Not Necessary.**  
The Parson—Why don't you go to work? Don't you know that a man should earn his bread in the sweat of his brow?  
The Tramp—Dat's all right. I kin sweat widout workin'.—N. Y. Journal.

**A Hard-Luck Story.**  
"Maid of Athens, ere we part, Give, oh, give me back my heart." But the maiden shook her head, and he got a marble one instead.—Chicago Daily News.

### WASTED ENERGY.



Baby—I falled down, m'ma!  
Mother—And did you cry?  
Baby—No use, m'ma—I was alone.—Judge.

**A Frank Confession.**  
Watchmaker—Your watch seems to be erratic. Have you had it near a powerful magnet?  
Customer (confused)—Why, I was carriage riding last evening with Miss Bright.—Jewelers' Weekly.

**How He Regarded It.**  
"The usher ran away with the bride," she said, reading from the newspaper.  
"And yet," he commented, "pessimists claim that there is no longer any such thing as self-sacrificing friendship."—Chicago Post.

**Willing to Be Charitable.**  
"A Missouri man who fell heir to \$10,000 one day got married the next."  
"Well, don't judge him too harshly on that account. He might have got drunk."—Chicago Times-Herald.

**Waved His Arms Wildly.**  
Bill—Did the lecturer make many gestures in his speech?  
Jill—Why, he had to; the files were something terrible.—Yonkers Statesman.

**Reason for the Change.**  
"Why did you change milkmen?"  
"Well, I discovered that the one I am taking milk from now has a nice, clear spring on his farm, while the other had nothing but a cistern."—Chicago Post.

# HOME CURE FOR BLOOD POISON.

**Beware of the Doctors' Patchwork; You Can Cure Yourself at Home.**

There is not the slightest doubt that the doctors do more harm than good in treating Contagious Blood Poison; many victims of this loathsome disease would be much better off to-day if they had never allowed themselves to be dosed on mercury and potash, the only remedies which the doctors ever give for blood poison.

The doctors are wholly unable to get rid of this vile poison, and only attempt to heal up the outward appearance of the disease—the sores and eruptions. This they do by driving the poison into the system, and endeavor to keep it shut in with their constant doses of potash and mercury. The mouth and throat and other delicate parts then break out into sores, and the fight is continued indefinitely, the drugs doing the system more damage than the disease itself.

Mr. H. L. Myers, 100 Mulberry St., Newark, N. J., says: "I had spent a hundred dollars with the doctors, when I realized that they could do me no good. I had large spots all over my body, and these soon broke out into running sores, and I endured all the suffering which this vile disease produces. I decided to try S. S. S. as a last resort, and was soon greatly improved. I followed closely your 'Directions for Self-Treatment,' and the large blotches on my chest began to grow paler and smaller, and before long disappeared entirely. I was soon cured perfectly and my skin has been as clear as glass ever since. I cured myself at home, after the doctors had failed completely." It is valuable time thrown away to expect the doctors to cure Contagious Blood Poison, for the disease is beyond their skill. Swifts Specific—



**S. S. S. FOR THE BLOOD**  
—acts in an entirely different way from potash and mercury—it forces the poison out of the system and gets rid of it entirely. Hence it cures the disease, while other remedies only shut the poison in where it lurks forever, constantly undermining the constitution. Our system of private home treatment places a cure within the reach of all. We give all necessary medical advice, free of charge, and save the patient the embarrassment of publicity. Write for full information to Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

**Others.**  
He—There's nothing half so sweet as love's young dream.  
She—O, I don't know. What's the matter with such saccharine dainties as ice cream and soda water.—Detroit Free Press.

**Only Wanted Sarah.**  
Stern Parent (to a young applicant for his daughter's hand)—Young man, can you support a family?  
Young Man (meekly)—I only wanted Sarah.—Tit-Bits.

**The Climax.**  
Banker's Boy—Dey say dat Billy turned on de fire alarm in his office. Was der any fire there?  
Broker's Boy—Not till de boss come in.—Chicago Daily News.

**Drink Grain-O**  
after you have concluded that you ought not to drink coffee. It is not a medicine but doctors order it because it is healthful, invigorating and appetizing. It is made from pure grains and has that rich seal brown color and tastes like the finest grade of coffee and costs about as much. Children like it and thrive on it because it is the genuine food drink containing nothing but nourishment. Ask your grocer for Grain-O, the new food drink. 15c and 25c.

### HEIRS PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE!

The heirs and legal representatives of Samuel B. Walter, late of Franklin township, Snyder Co., Pa., deceased, will expose to Public Vendue or Outcry at the old homestead in said township, one-half mile south of the Middleburg Depot, said county, on



"I say, sis, you're not greedy, are you?"  
"No."  
"Then you take your apple first!"—Ally Sloper.

**SWAMP-** Is not recommended for everything; but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. At Druggists in fifty cent and dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new discovery by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it. Address, Dr. Kildner & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

**Not Ambitious.**  
She (triumphantly)—Some of the greatest women of the world, Harriet Martineau, Florence Nightingale, the Cary Sisters, Helen Gould, Harriet Hosmer and others, never married. What you think of that?  
He—I think it not unlikely that a woman who wishes to become famous will succeed better without a husband than with one. If you have that ambition, I will—er—release—  
She (hastily)—Oh, no, indeed! I—I hate fame.—N. Y. Weekly.

**Does Coffee Agree With You?**  
If not, drink Grain-O—made from pure grains. A lady writes: "The first time I make Grain-O I did not like it after using it for one week nothing would induce me to go back to coffee." It nourishes and feeds the system. The children can drink it freely with great benefit. It is the strengthening substance of pure grains. Get a package today from your grocer, follow the directions in making it and you will have a delicious and healthful table beverage for old and young. 15c. and 25c.

## SCHOCH & STAHLNECKER

Offer to the public a full line of Corrugated Roofing. Plain Tin and Galvanized Iron Roofing and Spouting. Fence Wire, Tinware, Granite ware, Etc. A full line of OIL & VAPOR STOVES for Summer cooking. Call and see our stock and learn our prices.

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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.)     | 8,645,735.02     |
| Phoenix, Hartford, Conn.                               | 5,588,058.07     |
| Continental, New York,                                 | 3,754,908.72     |
| German American, New York,                             | 3,240,088.83     |
| LIFE—Mutual Life Ins. Co. New York,                    | \$204,638,983.60 |

ACCIDENT—Employers' Liability Assurance Corporation, Accident Ins. Co. Subscribed Capital \$3,750,000.00

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THE whole lower floor of my store is taken up with Carpets, Rugs, Art, Squares, Curtains, Window Shades, Curtain Poles, Hassocks, Rug Fringe, Stair and Table Oil Cloths, &c., &c.

We can show you the largest and best selection of the above goods ever shown in Lewistown.

Brussels Carpet as low as 50 cents and up.  
Velvet Carpet as low as 75 cents and up.  
All Wool Carpet as low as 50 cents and up.  
Half Wool Carpet as low as 35 cents and up.  
Cotton Carpet as low as 22 cents and up.  
Rag Carpet as low as 20 cents and up.  
China and Japan Matting 100 rolls to select from.

**SEE THESE GOODS!**

Compare quality and price, you will find that our store is the place to buy at. The goods are first-class, prices are the lowest, our rooms are clean and no trouble to show goods.

Respectfully,  
W. H. FELIX, Lewistown, Pa.

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| The Aetna Founded A. D., 1819 | Assets \$11,055,513.88 |
| " Home " " " 1853             | " 9,853,628.54         |
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The New York Life Insurance Co.  
The Fidelity Mutual Life Association.  
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A MARVEL OF PERFECTION giving instant relief and permanent cure. NO SALVE or UNPLEASANT SUPPOSITORIES. Price to introduce \$3.00.

PEERLESS REMEDY CO., 5 Cedar St., New York.

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DEMAND THE OLD RELIABLE  
TRAZER  
SOLD EVERYWHERE  
WELL KNOWN AS LONG  
AS ANY OTHER  
TRY IT!

Alpine Tablets cure liver troubles.