WITH LOVE-FROM MOTHER.

There's a letter on the bottom of the pile. Its envelope a faded, sallow brown, has traveled to the city many a mile, And the postmark names a little un-known town.

But the hurried man of business pushes all the others by. And on the scrawly characters he turns a

glistening eye. He forgets the sares of commerce and his arxious schemes for gain.

The while he reads what mother writes from up in Maine.

There are quirks and scratchy quavers of the pen

Where it struggled in the fingers old and bent. There are places that he has to read aga", And ponder on to find what mother

meant. There are letters on his table that inclose some bouncing checks; There are letters giving promises of profits

on his "specs, But he tosses all the litter by, forgets the

golden rain.

Until he reads what mother writes from up in Maine.

At last he finds "with love-we all are well," And softly lays the home letter down And dashes at his headlong task pellmeil —Once more the busy, anxious man of

But whetever in his duries as the rushing

moments fly That faded little envelope smiles up to meet

his eye. He furne analy to labor with a stronger, true brak. From the brak. Drom the brak on what mother wrote from up to Matsa

Through all the day he dictates brick re-

Compromised and the allo 120 11 Whe curt and stern demand and business

The doubting man cajoled, and threat definal

And then at dush when all are gone he drops his workly mask And takes his pen and lovingly performs a

wereome hard

For never third, the lightly type or chori-hand scrawl perfame. The measure to the user old home up there in Maine

The penmanship is rounded schoolboy

style. For mother's eyes are getting dim, she

wrote; And, as he sits and writes there, all the

A bit of homesick feeling grips his throat

For all the city friendships here with Tom and Dick and Jun And all the ties of later years grow very.

very dim: While boyhood's loves in manhood's heart

rise deep and pure and plain. Called forth by mother's homely words

from up in Maine -Hiolman F. Day, in Lewiston (Me.) Jourmal.

THE BOY WHO COULDN'T LEARN ARITHMETIC.

By Sydney Dayre.

WHAT'S this I hear avout your arithmetic, Phil?" said his fa-

ther. Phil looked ruefully at the note in his father's hand, knowing it to be from his teacher.

"I never could learn arithmetic," hewhimpered.

"And when do you expect to begin to learn it?"

"I don't know, sir. I can learn everything else, and I'd like to get along without it. It gets all mixed up in my head. I can't remember where to put my aughts. I can't remember the hard

words.

father to send him away to school. in hope of awakening his ambition to do better.

An uncle of his lived on a large farm only a few miles from the academy, and Phil had the delightful privilege of spending his Saturdays and Sundays with them.

No other child was there, and Phil was made much of in a way which exactly suited his taste and his views of his own merits.

"He's the brightest boy I ever saw," said Aunt Maria Jane to her husband. "Look at those calves and sheep he's drawn! And old Carlo steeping on the porch-I declare he looks just ready to get up and bark!"

"Yes: but it takes me more the way he reads and writes," said Uncle Reuben.

"Yes. Just look at these recipes he copied for me!"

"He's bound to make a smart man -a smart man," said Uncle Reuben, energetically. "It's pleasant to have a lively little chap like him coming about the place."

"I was thinking," said Aunt Maria Jane, "that it would be a good idea to let him invite some of his schoolmates down to spend the day. These

October days are so pleasant." "That's well thought of," said Uncle Reuben, warmly, "It's a grand place for a lot of boys to have a frolic. Here, Phill"

Phil had been ailing for a few days and had come over to the farm on Wednesday, to remain until the following Monday. He was, however, rapidly improving and now came in with a piece of paper, on which he displayed a drawing of Susan, the maid, at her churning, while an immense spider appeared swinging by its web close behind her unconscious face.

"The spider's a fancy piece, not a portrait." explained Phil.

The two good souls laughed as heartily as he had expected them to, "See here, my boy," said Uncle Reuben, "your uncle's old hands are getting stiff with work and age. Sit down and write a note for me to Abel Hughes. Tell him we want our wood hauled now, so's to be well seasoned before winter sets in. How many cords will we need, mother?"

"About 22 to get us well through, think."

"Yes, 22. And then I guess you're well enough to ride the pony down to where Abel's got his men choppingit's three miles-and carry the note Write it off lively, then, for I must be outdoors. Where's my glasses?" said the farmer, looking around as Phil submitted his note. "Never mind, lops to come later." though; read it to me. Yes, that's all right, and looks like a scholar's work. I can see that without my glasses. Now, Phil, your aunt and me's been thinking it would be pleasant for you to ask some of your boy friends over

to spend Saturday here with you, hey?" "Oh, Aunt Maria Jane, what a jolly idea!" exclaimed Phil, in great de

light. "You're both so good!" "Well, write to Dr. Trueman, and ask him with mother's compliments to let 'em come. A good lot of 'em

A dozen or more, say?" "Yes, more than that. Let's give them a grand picnic." said Aunt Maria Jane, with a beaming face. "Twenty

of locusts had made a descent upon it

"Do look here, ma'am," said Susan coming to her mistress after breakfas on the following Monday morning "There's been five teams a-haulin' woo for the last two hours. The men's al a-sayin': 'Where shall we pile that wood?' The back yard's plum ful, and where in the land am I a-goin' o hang my clothes?"

Mrs. Cherristone went out.

Long rows of wood reached from front to back of the ample yard. The they turned and ran along the bek. fence, row after row, until there was barely room for the teams to turn, ad still they came.

"Phil, run for your uncle." He came from a distant part of the farm, and was approached by one of the teamsters.

"Hughes says he can't deliver morea 75 cords of wood on such short notic. Says he'll send the rest next month"

"Seventy-five cords!" exclaimed Ucle Reuben, gazing about him. "Dor't haul any more, but send Hugher to me.

"What's all this mean ?" asked Uicle Reuben, when Hughes came.

"Can't deliver upwards of 200 costs without longer notice." "Who said anything about :00

cords?" Hughes handed him Phil's note, my-

ing: "That's the way I read it."

"How's this, Phil ?" asked Uncle Ruben, going to him in the house. 'How many cords of wood did you orde?" "Twenty-two-just as you toldme."

"Look at your note." "Yes, sir. Here it is-22 cords,"

"Well, either you're blind or I'm. I read that 202, and so does Hughes." "20-2. Isn't that 22?" asked Phil, faintly, a flush arising in his fact.

"What does the boy mean?" said Uncle Reuben, half angrily.

"Why-why-" stammered Phil, "I never could bear arithmetic, ind-I guess I haven't learned much. I

thought that was all right." "Did you write for the boys the same way?"

"I-suppose so."

"Two hundred and five boys-ho, ho, ho! A boy of your age!"

Philcould have borne a severe reproof much better than his uncle's roar of laughter.

"Come, now." said Aunt Marn Jane, in real sympathy for his mortifeation, "don't be hard on the boy. Think how many clever things he can do. A little mistake in a figure's no harm."

"Yes, it is harm," said Uncle Reuben, more soberly. "You'd better lock after the solids, my boy, and leave the scol-

"I will! I will!" said Phil, with energy. "I'll promise you, unde, that I won't make a picture again till I can show a good standing in arithmetic. Only," he added, imploringly, "please don't ever let father hear about this business!"

"I won't," said Uncle Reuben. He faithfully kept his promise, and so did Phil.-Golden Days.

AUDIENCE OF LUNATICS.

Unique Experience of a Public Entertainer Before a Houseful of Unfortunates.

A, praisement of Mary D. Moyer, widow of Benry Moyer, late of Penn Township. Snyder County, Pa., deceased, elected to be taken un-der the \$30 exemption law. "I was first impressed with their Appraisement of Susan Ritter, widow of Lewis Ritter, late of Centre Township, Snyder quickness to see the point of a joke or thirty. I like boys. There's room grasp a funny situation. It was certainly surprising, because in an ordinary audience, a laugh will commence near the stage and grow from a ripple to a perfect roar, but the laughter of the insane is like the explosion of a pistol-one 'meaningless shriek or vacant yell, and it is over. I looked for some interruption from an assemblage of this kind, and it came, although a little earlier in the programme than I had expected. A lady of aristrocatic bearing, in full evening dress, escorted by two maids, came sweeping down the aisle, quite a dazzling spectacle. She was the unfortunate daughter of one of America's wealthiest and best known fam ilies, and was here for treatment; her weakness was flirting, and she had flirted so much that she had flirted herself into the asylum. What a marked contrast she presented to the rest. Her haughty manner, her proud carriage, the management of her train, the regal air with which she wore her ilies, and was here for treatment; her the regal air with which she wore her gown and held her fan, proclaimed her a lady of gentle birth and luxur ious surroundings. She glided gracefully into a front row opera chair, and. as she became settled in her seat, the delicate aroma of some rare perfume was perceptible even on the stage. llere was the wealthy and accomplished coquette, whose 'vaulting ambition had o'er-leaped itself and fallen.' She at once began a violent flirtation with me over a large ostrichfeather fan, assisted by the daintiest of lace handkerchiefs, before the whole audience. This, of course, added much to the evening's amusement. and to my discomfiture, which was heartily enjoyed by the doctors, the nurses and some of the inmates. But. however flattering to one's vanity such attentions might be from a beautiful woman in private life, it was not appreciated by me on this occasion. "As the comic element seemed to be enjoyed most, I abandoned myself to the broadest buffoonery and most comical grimaces, and their laughter was startling."-Jed Bassett, in Werner's Magazine.

WOMANLY BEAUTY ;

金文会売

A CONTRACTOR

38

Opposite Post Office,

439 MARKET ST.,

WOMANLY BEAUTY F The well known writer, Rvelyn Hunt in her fook entitled "Womani' Beauty" says. "It is book entitled the erry woman not only have book entitled with the erry woman not only have book entitled with the erry woman not only have book entitled with the erry woman not only have book entitled with the erry woman is and preserve with the proper study of womankind. "It is error and unsightly bloudsheet and made clear only be removed. Presid defects and shruke with a stantily remedied and womani's book is say book and rating the erry woman 's woman' address of the two and 'thing the book free, with and is book of 'thing the book free, with and is book of 'thing the is book is says in the two and the error of this book is who and free woman the price of this book is who and form. "The regular price of this book is who and form. "The regular price of this book is who and form. "The regular price of this book is who and form. "The adversion of this book is who and form. "The adversion of this book is who and form. "The adversion of this book is who and form. "The adversion of this book is who and form. "The adversion of this book is who and form. "The adversion of this book is who and form. "The adversion of the is book is a wonder and form." The adversion of the is book is a wonder and form. "The adversion of the is book is a wonder and form." The adversion of the is book is a wonder and form. "The adversion of the is book is a wonder and form." The adversion of the is book is a wonder and form. "The adversion of the is book is a wonder and form." The adversion of the is book is a wonder and form." The adversion of the is book is a wonder and form." The adversion of the is book is a wonder and form." The adversion of the is book is a wonder and form." The adversion of the is book is a wonder and is a the of the book is a wonder an

A GORGEOUSLY BOUND

A GORGEOUSLY BOUND work of art has just been issued in New York at an outlay of over \$100,000 for which the pub-lishers desire a Manager in this County. also a good solicitor, good pay to right party. Nearly 100 full-page engravings, sumptions paper, illu-minated covers and hindings. Sells at sight presses running day and night so great is the sale. Christian men and women making for-tunes taking orders. Rapid promotions. Une Christian woman made clear \$50 in four weeks taking orders and the hard to a per-manent paying position to manage our bac-ness and look after the large correspondence, which you can attend to right at your home Address 5. C. Knowles tieneral Sisterlary, 12 East fifteenth Street, between Broadway and Fifth Are, New York.

 $\mathbf{R}_{\mathrm{eff}}^{\mathrm{EGISTEN}}$ is NOTICES.—Nonce is hereby give in that the following noncel persons have used their Administrators', Guradian, and E-ectrons: accounts in the Register's Office of Say-der (1) and the same will be presented for confirmation and allowance at the Court House in Middleburgh, Morday, June 4th, 190.

The first and final account of Lydia H. Hol-lenbach and W. F. Hollenbach, Admr's of lenbach and W. F. Holleubach, Admit's of Daniel Hollenbach, late of Jackson twp., dec d. The first and final account of Geo. M. Went-zel, executor of Elias Wantzel, late of Union township, dec'd.

The first and final account of Charles Hower, admr. of the est-te of Hirsm Singer, late of selinagrove, dec'd.

The first and final account of W. D. Bilger, executor of the last will and testament of Ame-lia Bilger, late of Jackson township, dec'd.

The first and final account of Wilson Herrold, executor of the estate of Christiana Herrold, late of Chapman township, dec d

The first and final account of Amanda Moyer, executrix of the estate of Israel Moyer, late of Beaver twps, dec d.

The first and partial account of Samuel T. Hilbish, executor of the estate of Philip Hil-tish, iate of Penn wp., dee'd. The final account of G. W. Sleeve, executor of the last will and testament of Michael Mengel, late of Perry twp., dee'd.

The final account of Jacob Cramer, adm'r, of the estates of Reuben and Rebecca Cramer, late of Beaver twp., dec'd.

The first account of David Worner and Geo E. Hepner, executors of the last will and testa-ment of John Hepner, late of Washington twp. lecencel.

The first and final account of Elizabeth Beitz, adm'x, of the estate of John Beitz, late of Franklin township, dec'd.

The first account of John II, and H. C. Hoov-er, excellers of the estate of Chas. Hoover, late of Penn twp., dec'd,

of Penn twp., dec'd. The first and final account of J. C. W. Bassler, adm'r, of the estate of t tharine Bassler, late of Washington twp., dec'd. The accaunt of John F. Miller, guardian of Mary Altee Rows, now Mary Altee Miller, a milaor cauld of Mary Rowe (born Bassler). late of the county of Suyder, dec's. The first and final account of E. D. H. Walter, 'x cutor of the last will and testament of Geo, 'h umbach, la'e of Franklin twp, dec'd. J. H. WILLIS, Register

J. H. WILLIS, Register. Middlaburg, Ps., May 7th, 1900.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.-Notice is here-by given that the following Widows' Ap-praisements under the face law, have been filed with the Clerk of the Ornans' Court of Snyder county for confirmation June 4, 1900.

"And what kind of a man do you think you'll make?" asked his father, laughing.

"I'm going to do some kind of business that doesn't have any arithmetic in it."

"Such business is rare."

"Yes, sir. But I'm going to be one of the rare sort."

"It won't do, Phil. I'm ashamed to see you put back again and again with the same old story. You must do better next year."

"Why, father, I was reading about Frank Euckland the other day. He's the man they made such a first about in England when he died-a fish and long and snake man, and all that. I aid that he never could get arithmetic through his head-just as I can't-ato his friends used to have to fix up his unts for him."

"Just as you'd like your friends to o for you, I suppose. Never mind about Str. Buckland, Phil. It would be like anding a boy into the world with only me hand, to let you grow up without : fair knowledge of mathematics."

"But I'm sure," put in Aunt Eleanor" kindly volce, "that a boy who has such a taste for drawing and writing as Phi has may be excused for a little lack in the common branches. Any boy un learn arithmetic, you know, but I or saw one of his age draw so well The two talents rarely go together. . I've heard."

"That's it, Aunt Eleanor," said Phil seerly. "You see, I'm going to be an while, and a writer, and what do they ave to do with accounts?"

"That's all very well, so far as it ees," admitted his father; "but it does not alter the fact that I shall expect a far better showing from you next year."

"I don't believe I can do it," replied Phil, with a doleful shake of the head "It's the hardest thing I've ever tried."

"If it is so hard, you will have chance of learning several things at once-patience, perseverance and arithmetic. You'll never make a man with out all three."

Phil, it appeared, was in no hurry to make a man of himself, for he continned to dream and idle and draw pictures on his slate when his mind should have been intent on the detested fig-Ares.

He could set a whole roomful of boys inughing over his queer conceits and caricatures, taking all the while more trouble in slipping through recitations with unlearned lessons than would have been necessary in learning them well

But examination day, with its mer ciless test, could not be slipped through, and Phil's standing was se

enough and plenty to eat, 1'm sure." "I'll say 25, then, shall I?" And Thil wrote and sent his letter

then took his ride to the woodchopper

"What's this? a funeral?" said Aun Maria Jane, looking in amazement from the window. "Must be a funeral from the station, but I hadn't heard of any body dead and being brought home Looks like all boys, but I suppose the carriages are coming after.'

Phil looked out. It was a long train of boys coming around the curve o the pretty country road.

"Why, it's our school boys!" he exclaimed. "I wonder what's up?" They were filing in at the gate as h went out, and greeted him with shout

of merriment. On they came, boys and boys an boys. The front yard was full and run ning over into the meadow, and still they came, those behind pressing the forward ones on too rapidly for any to take heed of Phil's amazement.

"Can it be Phil's boys?" asked Ann Maria Jane of her husband, as he joined her at the window.

"Perhaps so. Some mistake, maybe, "But what a mistake!"

Uncle Reuben went to the front door and was politely met by one of the older boys.

"Dr. Trueman's compliments to Mrs Cherristone and yourself, sir, and thanks for your kindness in inviting us.

"Yes-yes-" snid Uncle Reuben striving with all his might not to show his astonishment. "I'm very glad to see you all-very glad indeed. Make yourselves at home. Help yourselves to everything. Glad to see you-yes very."

"They're here for the day, mother sure's you live!" said the farmer, going back to his wife.

"What shall we do?"

"Do the best we can. Don't mind Phil," he said, with a kindly smile at the dismayed face of the boy, as he stole in for a moment. "They're here however it came about. And don't let on to one of 'em that we didn't expect 'em all. The orchard's full et apples, and there's plenty of grapes and I guess nobody"I starve."

Aunt Maria Jane and Susan went to baking, while Uncle Reuben dispatched a man in a spring wagon to buy all the entables at the country stores.

Then he went himself to his near est neighbors, and with laughable ac counts of the dilemma, enlisted their help in providing for his company.

The boys had a merry day, and when twilight and quiet settled down upon disgracefully low as to determine his the farm, it looked as though a flight

Training High Steppers.

A great deal of trouble is expended in educating the showy, high-stepping horse. He is trained to step high and act showily by being driven along a path whereon rails are set crosswise He steps high to avoid stumbling, and in time always steps high.

An Unusal Combination. The greatest poet in Italy is a fat man. The Chicago Times-Herald thinks he must have an income from some other source.

Pa., deceased, elected to be taken un

County, Pa., deceased, elected to be taken un-der the \$300 exemption law. Appraisement of Maggie Hummel, widow of Simon Buummel, late of Monroe Towhship, snyder County, Pa., deceased, elected to be taken under the \$300 exemption law.

G. M. SHINDEL, Clerk.

Prothonotary's Account.

The following account has been filed in the Prothenotary's Office of Sovder County and will be presented for confirmation Monday, June 4, 1990.

June 4, 1999, The account of Rev. Veter Born, deceased, who was a trustee of Jane Rush, under the will of John Hill, late of Huglesville, Pa., de-ceased, as field by John B. Focht, et. al., execu-tors of said Peter Born, deceased.

G. M. SHINDEL, Proth'y. Middleburg, Pa., May 5, 1900.

Court Proclamation,

incorrate: General Court of quarter Sections of the Peace, at Mac Schurzh, for the county of Sirvoir, on the first Monday, (being the 4th day of June 1974), and to continue non-weak. Subsective transfer hereby given is the Course er, Justices of the Peace and Constables in and or the county of Suyder, to appear in their proper person which their rolls, records, impus-tions, examinations and other remembrances is do those things which of Berl office and in instructuring which of Berl office and in instructures proceeding persons free test and persons proceeding in persons are re-quired to be then and there attending and de-narring without leave at Their period. Justices parting without leave at their peril. Justices are requested to be punctual in their attendance at the appointed time agreeably to notics. Given under my band and scalar the sheriff -office in Middleturgh, the sch day of May D_n one thousand nine hundred.
G. W ROW, Sheriff.

Central Hotel,

First-Class Accommodations, Livery Attached.

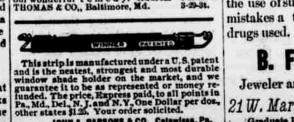
D. BOLENDER, PROP'R.

Opposite First National Bank.

MIDDLEBURG, PA.

Fain Onnecessary in Childbirth.

Pain is no longer necessary in childbirth; morning sickness, swollen timbs, and like evils, are readily controlled, and womb diseases speed-ily cured. Never known to fail. Physicians pronounce it wonderful, and over 50,000 ladles attest its merits. Lady reader, cut this out; it may save your life; suffer no longer, but send us a two-cent stamp, and receive in sealed en-veloped full particulars, and valuable proofs of our wonderful r e m e d y. Address FRANK THOMAS & CO., Baltimore, Md. 3-29-3t.



JOHN A. PARSONS & CO. Catawissa, Pa.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

BROKDKDKD (DKDKDKDKDC) (DKD (D

Workmanship

Guaranteed.

Ed. I. Heffelfinger,

Merchant Tailor,

Selinsgrove,

That he never did know

just how to buy furniture until

he found himself in our store.

And you will regret the bar-

gains lost if you have not in-

spected our line of furniture,

which is the most complete in

the city. We name you few

SUNBURY, PA-

of our bargains:

Reed Rockers, - \$1.25 and up.

Couches, - - . \$4.50 and up.

Bed Room Suits, \$16.50 and up.

WM. A. SHIPMAN,

The attention of Snyder County's farmers is called to my stock of farm implements. I handle

Farmer's Friend & York Drill,

Manufactured in New York, Hay Rakes, Corn Planters, Plews, Harrows, Plow Shares, Threshing Machines,

DEERINGBIND

Roller and Ball Bearing all the way through, easy running and noiseless. I also keep Binder Twine and Oil.

MIDDLEBURG, PA

SOLEO SUL

to the share and table avoid, make from a perform, alternation, alternation

Address



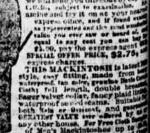
may not know that their eyes are weak, but time will develop many nervous disorders as a result of neglecting this important matter. We test the eye with absolute accuracy. No glasses recommended unless they are needed. If you need medical treatment we will tell you so. No one can do more. We have the latest appliances, the newest ideas and methods in sight testing. This com-

GEO. W. BEAVER,

bined with experience and skill in the use of such instruments. Making mistakes a thing of the past. No



Jeweler and Refracting Optician, 21 W. Market St., Lewistown. Graduate Philadelphia Optical College.



SEND HO MONEY. Cus this ad

state your sound had an ante and

SEARS, RUE IG & & CO. (Inc.), Chicago,

\$2.75 BOXRAIN COAT

BEARS, ROESUC

OTRA ALI PAR