

THE MIDDLEBURG POST

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"Did Charity prevail, the Press would prove A vehicle of Virtue, Truth and Love."—COWPER.

CURRENT COMMENT.

MR. BRYAN'S sneers at the full dinner pail will not efface the memory of the workman.

THE Hon. George Fred Williams declines to permit some of the gold Democrats to return to the party.

MR. BRYAN will omit all allusions to the Tammany Ice Trust during his campaign tour of New York.

IN Ohio the Democratic campaign is looked upon as a good joke. But Mr. Bryan and Chairman Jones take it seriously enough when they lay claim to that state.

CURRENCY is now going West and South to move the crops. Never before did it have such a job of moving to perform.

MR. BRYAN perched on an automobile and making hard-luck speeches is a spectacle calculated to add to the hilarity of the situation.

SENATOR WELLINGTON goes away from home to do his campaigning. By this move he manages to escape some of the wrath of his constituents.

THE consumers who will have to pay more for their coal will not have a vast amount of admiration for the gentlemen who arranged the strike.

ONE of the "attractions" at the Centre County fair will be a live bird shoot. Why shall innocent birds be made the victims of sport to be bruised and mangled?

MR. BRYAN goes to a great deal of unnecessary trouble when he denies the rumors concerning the construction of his Cabinet. But then Mr. Bryan is a professional trouble hunter.

THE HON. JOE BAILEY has not raised any constitutional objections to governmental aid to Galveston sufferers. Has the gentleman from Texas resigned his chaperonage of the constitution?

THE anthracite coal miners' strike is still on. The operators offered a ten per cent advance in wages, but the miners have spurned it. This act of the miners has lost to them a large portion of public sympathy.

DURING the Spanish war the Flag was worn and flown by all patriotic Americans. Let them wear and fly it now to show they intend to uphold the administration in keeping the fruits of the war with Spain.

MR. GARMAN has made a political forecast without giving his opinion as to the result of the election. In other words, Mr. Gorman knows how it is going but doesn't care to add to the embarrassment of his party.

THE settlement of the differences between the steel workers and their employers is a serious blow to the Democratic managers. A campaign which depends on business depression is naturally fragile and sensitive.

THE New York World charges that Boss Croker has made Democratic success in New York impossible. The World is altogether too hard on the boss. Some of the responsibility should be assigned to the gentlemen who made the Kansas City platform.

SENATOR TILLMAN says the Pennsylvania coal miners are "a lot of ignorant, poor foreigners," and adds that he would be a "Southern nigger" than one of them. The Senator has given the Pennsylvania miners a rather vivid insight of the Democratic opinion of them.

WHY is it that the courts of Central Pennsylvania are kept busy with murder trials? Last week at Harrisburg, Elmer Barner was found guilty of murder in the first degree, for killing his brother-in-law, Isaac Miller, last January, at the latter's home near Halifax in a fit of jealous rage. Barner had been West and he came East under a delusion that Miller was too intimate with his (Barner's) wife. It is said that Elmer Barner is a near relative of those of the same name in this county.

COURT last week was a disappointment to every one, but the taxpayers. It lasted only two days. It seems strange that with nine cases on the civil list, only one of those should be tried. There are plenty of cases on the list and litigants are anxious to have them tried and have uncertainties settled. Where both plaintiff and defendant are anxious to have their cases tried, these petty cases should be tested and the calendar cleared. Some cases are pasted on the calendar for a year already with no apparent excuse for the delay.

A Franklin county editor recently received the following letter: "Send me a few copies of the paper which had the obituary and verse about my little child a week or two ago, and publish the enclosed clipping about my niece's marriage, and you may mention in the local columns, if it don't cost me anything, that I am going to have a public sale of my farm, also that I have a few extra calves to sell. Send me a couple extra copies this week, but as my time is out you can stop my paper, as times are too hard to waste money on a newspaper."

LET BILL GO IN AGAIN

BY JAMES HOWE

'T was noon hour in the workshop; The emptied pails were closed, And there a toiler smoked a pipe, And here a toiler dozed. Thus spake the workshop scholar Unto his comrades: "Men, We've had good times since Bill's been in: Let Bill go in again."

"This Bryan is a scholar And heavy in his jaw, And every word he let's us hear Is just as clear as law; But though, he has our sympathy, We'll run no chances, men: We've had good times since Bill's been in. Let Bill go in again."

"We've taters in our cellar, And in our ice-box meat: Four years ago we scarcely had Enough of bread to eat. We're working now, and growing fat, Have lager now and then; We've had good times since Bill's been in; Let Bill go in again." —N. Y. Sun.

A NEW DEPARTURE

DURING the past month the office of the Post has received large invoices of new and fashionable types, rules, borders and other necessary adjuncts for turning out books, booklets, and commercial printing equal, if not superior, to the best equipped city offices.

Hereafter we will make a specialty of booklet and magazine work, and all other printed matter used by Schools, Colleges and Universities.

This will embrace Catalog, Circular, and all classes of College Literature and Stationery, including Half Tone, Photogravure, Embossing and Chromatic Printing, of every kind and description, and the finest that can be done.

Half Tone and other Engravings for all classes of printing will be made and furnished every patron of the Post Printing Establishment at actual cost to us, and this means a great saving, as our large orders secure considerable reductions in prices, and the best class of work.

There are many reasons why first-class printing can be done for less money in small towns than in large cities, (more satisfactorily, too,) among which are these:

- 1. Rents are lower.
2. Insurance is lighter.
3. Skilled labor is cheaper.
4. The cost of living is less.
5. Raw material costs no more.

All these facts have been satisfactorily demonstrated in the operation of the shoe factory, the shirt factory, the knitting mill, and other important industries, which have gradually crept away from the great commercial centres, within the last decade, and found homes in the rural districts. Progress is the shibboleth, perfection is the aim, and usufruct is the guerdon of modern methods, and the Post proposes to get out of the old ruts and grooves, forestall the wooden mould-board of its ancestors, abandon primitive methods to the owls and the bats of antiquity, and protect itself against dry rot and disintegration.

The Post solicits bids on all the finest productions of typographic art and letter-press printing, and guarantees satisfaction in product and price. Send a sample of what you desire, or what approximates toward it, and if the type founder and engraver can produce the requisite material, your order will be filled promptly and satisfactorily. New types, new presses, new machinery new methods, and new patrons will constitute our "New Departure." "Behold, I create all things new."

SUSQUEHANNA UNIVERSITY

TUESDAY morning, while at Selingsgrove, the writer had the pleasure of being conducted through the Ladies' Hall of Susquehanna University, by the Financial Secretary, Rev. A. N. Warner. The commodious dining room is elegantly furnished, and the private apartments are as handsomely fitted up as the more pretentious of the high-priced institutions of this kind. Not only do the young ladies board there, but the young men from the college, also, thus forming a congenial family circle.

Rev. Warner has given liberally of his private purse to create this new department in this splendid institution of learning, whose every feature bears the unmistakable stamp of healthy growth and hearty development, since those happy days when the Post's editor conned his Caesar and his Virgil within the shades of her classic walls.

Dr. Heisler, the President, is ever alert, active, keen and quick to grasp ideas tending toward advancement.

The Post is pleased to note the rapid strides made by the Susquehanna University—founded, reared and erected, as it was, and cherished, appreciated and venerated, as it is, by the good people of Old Snyder county. The Ladies' Hall is an important feature and decisive step in the direction of progress, a credit to its promoters, and, it is trusted, may prove one material factor in securing for "Old Susquehanna" a National recognition in the galaxy of erudition, and a National patronage, as well. Ad astra per aspera.

PRISTINE THOUGHTS

SELECTED GEMS

Collated and Arranged Expressly for The Post

FOR THE MIDDLEBURG POST.

SCIENCE AND LIFE

What is the Truth of the Matter?

To side with Truth is noble, when we share her wretched crust, Ere her cause bring fame and profit and 'tis prosperous to be just: Then it is the brave man chooses, when the coward stands aside, Doubting, in his abject spirit, till his Lord is crucified.—LORD.

RELATIVE to the mystery of the origin and evolution of Life there is but one question to the logical mind; and that is, "The Truth of the Matter." What is it? It seems strange that, to so many minds, the thought of man's close relation to the rest of the animal kingdom is so repugnant, when, as a matter of fact beyond controversy, the lowest types of men are closer to the highest apes than to the highest types of men.

The Rev. Henry C. McCook, an eminent Philadelphia clergyman, has recently declared, in the pulpit, his belief that our domestic animals will probably be found in Heaven, which is the most radical step yet taken toward bridging the gap between the theory of evolution and the primitive conceptions of the "Children of Israel," which obtains in the Christian theology of today.

When we consider that, at certain stages of our individual existence, we are physically, so far as can be discerned, identical with some of the lower animals, our conceit, as well as our repugnance, should vanish and give way to reason. Allow me to quote from "The Story of Creation," by Edward Clodd, F. R. S. S.: "The eggs, or germs, from which all organisms spring, are, to outward seeming, exactly alike, and this likeness persists through the earlier stages of all the highest animals, even after the form is traceable in the embryo. Embryo as of living things epitomizes, during their development, the series of changes through which the ancestral forms passed in their ascent from the simple to the complex; the higher structures passing through the same stages as the lower structures up to the point where they are marked off from them, yet never becoming, in detail, the form which they represent for the time being."

"For example—the embryo of man, has, at the outset gill-like slits on each side of the neck, like a fish; these give place to a membrane like that which supercedes gills in the development of birds and reptiles; the heart is just a simple pulsating chamber like that in worms; the backbone is prolonged into a movable tail; the great toe is extended or opposable like our thumbs and like the toes of apes; the body, three months before birth, is covered all over with hair, except on the palms and soles. At birth the head is relatively larger and the arms proportionately longer than in the adult; the nose is bridgeless; both features, with others which need not be detailed, being distinctly ape-like. Thus does the egg, from which man springs, (a structure only the one-hundred and twenty-fifth part of an inch in size,) compress into a few weeks the results of millions of years, and set before us the history of his development from fish-like and reptilian forms, and from his more immediate descent from a hairy quadruped with a tail. That which is individual, or peculiar to him, the physical and mental character inherited, is left to the slower development which follows birth."

An eminent Englishman, Sir John Lubbock, was interrogated by a noted Bishop if he was willing to believe that he had descended from an ape-like ancestor. He replied: "It is not a question of what we would like or dislike. But the question is, what is the truth of the matter? I had rather be descended from a monkey than from a Bishop who would rise from his seat in the House of Lords to deride the cause of Science."

Would it not be the better part of wisdom for the Ecclesiastical Harlot to unstring her bow, sheathe her arrows, confess her grievous error, and humbly kneel in deep contrition at the altar of the Supreme Architect of the Universe who hath proclaimed himself Omnipotent; hath written the flaming words, I AM, in the heavens and burned them in letters of fire in the hearts of his peculiar people? —TH. H. COZINE, F. T. S.



ETERNAL GAIN

BY LILLIE A. L. TIBBETTS

Do we not learn more freely to forgive All those who do us wrong in thought or deed By seeing wherein we have blindly erred In some past day?

Do we not grow more pitiful, more kind, Toward those who seem to stand in greater need Of outstretched hand and hopeful, cheering word On life's rough way?

And hath He not planned wisely for our pain, Who thus allows our own mistakes to lead Our hearts to broader charity, when stirred By conscience's sway?

Faith— There lives more Faith in honest doubt, Believe me, than in half the creeds. —Tennyson.

Hope— But Hope will make these young, for Hope and Youth Are children of one mother, even Love. —Shelley.

Charity— Meek and lowly, pure and holy, Chief among the "Blessed Three." —Jefferys.

A HOPELESS CASE

BY INDRA

He was just a common sinner, But he'd buy a tramp a dinner, And he sort o' try to put him on his feet; An' a feller might be needy, An' his raiment torn and seedy, Yet he'd stop an' visit with him in the street.

He made no do about it— Would n't brag or round nor shout it, Yet he did a heap to help his fellow men; When he'd find a fallen brother, In some easy way or other, He would make him organize himself again.

He had money, an' he spent it, Er he gave away or lent it, Seemed ex if the more he lost the more he got, Made all sorts of big donations, Helped support his poor relations, An' he bought orphan school a house and lot.

Never heard o' him o'-aboutin' Nor settin' 'round s-puttin' 'Bout the everlastin' wickedness uv things, But he jest went on s-andin' Deeds to do, and never mindin' Much about a crown, or harp with golden strings.

Yet the Deacon's folks (it's very hard to say it) they wuz merry When, at last Death came and caught him in the lurch, Fer they knowed the Devil got him An' 't served him right, dot drot him, Fer he never had united with the Church.

FLOTSAM AND JETSAM

No tandy, No Cow.—Marie is one of Middleburg's bright little five-year old tots, who evidently makes correct deductions. For some time past her father has been talking of buying a cow. The other day the following conversation took place:

She—Papa, give me a nickel. He—What for? She—To buy candy with. He—I have n't got a nickel. She—Well, how can you buy a cow, then?

Uncle Eph's Aphorism.—"I'll bet you," is de phool's best an' onliest argymnt. Some uv de Debbie's best friends belong to de church. I has seen beggars on hose-back, and printers walkin'.

What de hen scratches dar an de bug also. Gimme liquor or gimme death, but no cider, of you please. Wid all his practice and long 'perience de Debbie haint improved enny on his fist hyperic.

Phools am of two kinds—de ding phool and de dang phool; de ding phool knows he's a phool, but de dang phool don't. Dar am some hope fah Ding, but none whatsoever fah Dang. A pusion may sing in de choir all uv his days, an' walk up promptly wid his sheer uv de preacher's salary, but Ole Saint Peter haint a-guine to open dai gate to every song-and-dance man what comes along. —Jaytown Curker.

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Wines Comparison of September.

Table with columns for 1899 and 1900, and rows for Maximum Temperature, Minimum Temperature, Mean Maximum, Mean Minimum, Total Precipitation, and Prevailing Wind Direction.

J. M. BOYER, Observer, Selingsgrove, Pa.

For sprains, swellings and lameness there is nothing so good as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Try it. For sale by The Middleburg Drug Store.

Speaking from Experience. "That new young man boarder just sat and devoured you at dinner to-day," said the boarding-house lady to her daughter.

"Well, ma, perhaps he couldn't see anything else to eat!" was the daughter's reply.—Yonkers Statesman.

A Natural Reaction. "Hi Tragedy—I understand the audience last night was very cold. Lowe Comerdy—They were at first, but when they began to recollect that they had paid good money to see the show they got hot.—Philadelphia Press.

Wise Youth. "I," said the wise youth, "shall devote my life to securing the affection and admiration of my countrymen."

"How noble!" exclaimed they that heard. "Therefore, I shall bend all my energies to getting as rich as possible." —Indianapolis Press.

David City, Neb., April 1, 1900. Genesee Pure Food Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

GENTLEMEN:—I must say in regard to GRAIN-O that there is nothing better or healthier. We have used it for years. My brother was a great coffee drinker. He was taken sick and the doctor said coffee was the cause of it, and told us to use GRAIN-O. We got a package, but did not like it at first, but now would not be without it. My brother has been well ever since we started to use it. Yours truly, LILLIE SOCHOR.

He sends his products to Europe, Asia, Japan, even China. He furnishes a traffic that provides work for tens of thousands of employes of transportation lines. He keeps a procession of grain ships moving to the Sault Ste. Marie canal, which makes the "Soo" rank ahead of the far-famed Suez in point of tonnage. Moreover, he is furnishing bone and sinew for this great country of ours which cannot be expressed in figures.

INTO A WELL AFTER HER DOG.

Exciting Features of a Young Woman's Heroic Rescue of Her Pet.

A remarkable accident occurred on the farm of Snowden Thompson, near Highland, Howard county, one afternoon lately, says a Sandy Spring (Md.) dispatch to the Baltimore Sun. A little dog belonging to Miss Clara Thompson, daughter of Snowden Thompson, fell into a well near the house. The apparatus for drawing the water was two buckets attached to either end of a chain passed over a wheel made fast above the well. The well was 35 feet deep.

Miss Thompson volunteered to descend on a ladder attached to one end of the chain in place of a bucket, and her parents agreed to lower her into the well. The lowering process was successfully performed, but when Mr. and Mrs. Thompson began drawing the young lady and her dog, which she had secured, to the surface, the fixture at the top of the well collapsed, precipitating her into the chilling water. She held on to the ladder and dog, however, and the ladder being of sufficient length to keep her head above water, she remained on it until rescuers arrived 1 1/2 hours later.

The fixture as it went down narrowly missed striking the young lady. The father and mother screamed for assistance, which came as promptly as possible, the nearest neighbor living three-fourths of a mile away. Samuel Beswell, aged about 75 years, swam the Patuxent river, and was one of the first to arrive on the scene. When a sufficient number were congregated Jacob Link was lowered into the well and placed a rope around Miss Thompson, and she was safely drawn out. The dog was also saved, but the young lady fainted after reaching the surface, and the assistance of a physician was necessary.

OUR FARMING LANDS.

Steam and Electricity Have Done Much Towards Rendering Them Productive.

Minnesota alone produces approximately about 80,000,000 bushels of wheat, or about one-thirty-seventh of the total production of the world. Of this she is able to export two-thirds. Of the Dakotas, not having begun to reach their limit of productiveness, North Dakota raised in 1898 55,000,000 bushels and South Dakota 49,000,000. Oregon produced 24,000,000 bushels.

Modern farming methods in the northwest challenge the admiration of the world. Steam and electricity are made to serve the farmer's purpose, says the Review of Reviews. He plows, reaps, threshes by machinery. He telephones from his farmhouse to his granaries. Sometimes he receives the late grain quotations over a private telegraph wire in his dwelling. Often acreage of his farm is expressed in thousands, sometimes in five figures. He comes from the poor places of the earth and finds a home and self-respect.

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