

LOCAL HAPPENINGS IN NEARBY VILLAGES OF SNYDER COUNTY
 PREPARED EXPRESSLY FOR THE POST BY ITS CORPS OF CORRESPONDENTS

MARSHALL FIELD AND CO.'S WAREHOUSE MANAGER
Cured of Catarrh of Kidneys by Pe-ru-na.



HON. JOHN T. SHEAHAN, OF CHICAGO.
 Hon. John T. Sheahan, who has been for seventeen years manager of Marshall Field & Co.'s wholesale warehouse, and is corporal 2d Regiment Infantry, I. N. G., writes the following letter from 3733 Indiana avenue, Flat Six, Chicago, Ill.:

Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.
Gentlemen—"Last summer I caught a cold which seemed to settle in my kidneys and affected them badly. I tried a couple of kidney remedies largely advertised, but they did not help me any. One of my foremen told me of the great help he had received in using Peruna in a similar case, and I at once procured some.
"It was indeed a blessing to me, as I am on my feet a large part of the day, and trouble such as I had affected me seriously, but four bottles of Peruna cured me entirely and I would not be without it for three months salary."—JOHN T. SHEAHAN.
 Mr. Jacob Fleig writes from 44 Sumner avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.:
"I am now a new man at the age of seventy-five years, thanks to your wonderful remedy Peruna."—Jacob Fleig.
 Catarrhal inflammation of the mucous lining of the kidneys, also called "Bright's disease," may be either acute or chronic. The acute form produces symptoms of such prominence that the serious nature of the disease is at once suspected, but the chronic variety may come on so gradually and insidiously that its presence is not suspected until after it has fastened itself thoroughly upon its victim.
 At the appearance of the first symptoms Peruna should be taken. This remedy strikes at once at the very root of the disease.
 A book on catarrh sent free by the Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.

DUNDORE.
 To give away what you don't need is the first lesson in charity.
 H. H. Reichenbach, who was on the sick list for several weeks, was in town full of life as ever.
 Our farmers who have corn to husk yet, passed new resolutions last week, when we had that snow storm.
 A number of our young men are again working for the United Telegraph and Telephone companies.
 Butchering is pushed with energy; even the snow storm last week did not scare the Butchers.
 Hauling corn out of the field with the sled is a new enterprise.
 Fat hogs and beef is offered freely and is bringing good prices.
 It was a pleasant sight to see the sleighs on our streets last week but the bells did not jingle.
 Squire Sechrist is supplying the community with blooded poultry.
 J. W. Neitz of Sunbury was at his residence at Hot Springs and assisted in dressing his three fine hogs.
 Our rabbit hunters are very busy and successful.
 George Kratzer moved to Benter one day last week.
 W. S. Reichenbach made a trip to Selinsgrove on business.
 The cold snap of last week was a record breaker considering the time of the season.
 Turkeys are plentiful but Christmas will reduce the number and prices are good.
 Our public schools have a larger attendance since winter has set in.
 Ex-Sheriff Wolf was in town and is elated over the wave of prosperity that struck us.
 J. C. Shafer of Port Trevorton was in town and is much pleased with President Roosevelt.
 This zero weather will build a natural bridge between Port Trevorton and Herndon unless the Grand Jury will take prompt action.
 Rev. Searle has an interesting meeting in progress at Aline.
 The coal yards above town are doing a successful business.
 Ten cents for coffee at Dundore's.
 The Post is growing in popularity.

WOMEN AND JEWELS.
 Jewels, candy, flowers, man—that is the order of a woman's preferences. Jewels form a magnet of mighty power to the average woman. Even that greatest of all jewels, health, is often ruined in the strenuous efforts to make or save money to purchase them. If a woman will risk her health to get a coveted gem, then let her fortify herself against the insidious consequences of coughs, colds and bronchial affections by the regular use of Dr. Boschee's German Syrup. It will permanently arrest consumption in its early stages and heal the affected lungs and bronchial tubes and drive the dreaded disease from the system. It is not a cure-all, but it is a certain cure for coughs, colds and bronchial troubles. You can get Dr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at the Middleburgh Drug Store.
Get Geen's Special Almanac.

UNION TOWNSHIP.
 F. E. Aucker and Elsworth Troupe started on Monday for Danville.
 James G. Brown and Miss Ada Gelnet spent Sunday with the family of W. D. Brown.
 D. Walter Stroub a talented singer of Pallas, attended singing at Verdilia, Sunday evening.
 Jeweler J. B. Ramer is building a repair shop.
 Ira C. Swartz intends to move out of our township next spring, on account of it being locust year.
 While fooling with a loaded gun, Robert Aucker shot his brother Harry. The gun was loaded with lima beans and made a painful wound on the leg, which was dressed and bandaged by Dr. H. M. Krebs.
 C. A. Mengel was in town on Saturday.

An Appreciative Flatter.
 "Did you have a good time at the world's fair?"
 "I should say so! Never ate better sausage than I got there."—Meggenorfer Blaetter.

WEST BEAVER.
 The cold wave here last week said 6 degrees below zero.
 John Weiland, farmer on the Mrs. Young farm, has almost a whole field of corn to husk.
 Ralph Hoofnagle of Burnham, Milflin county was a guest of some of his Snyder county friends Sunday.
 James Steely spent Sunday in Milflin county with some of his friends.
 Samuel Baumgardner of Milflin county was here on a visit last Sunday stopping with his father-in-law, L. B. Treaster.
 Miss Mattie Steeley is home from Lewistown and expects to remain here a few weeks.
 Jockey George of McClure passed through Lowell Sunday, driving his span of Spanish ponies.
 Susan Reitz left her old home with A. A. Romig, and is now staying with Mrs. Michael Weiland.
 John H. Romig says his flock of turkeys is getting smaller almost daily, from what cause he cannot say. John don't you think Christmas will soon be here?
 Daniel H. Treaster has taken the contract to paint the farmers' buggies in the lower end of Milflin county.
 Robison Middleburgh, landlord, expects to vacate the Baker House at McClure, in the spring.
 Robert Knepp's son, Charles, died Saturday night from the effects of a gun shot wound in his leg, while out hunting rabbits. He resided at Middlecreek.

A Million Votes
 Could hardly express the thanks of Homer Hall, of West Point, Pa. Listen why: A severe cold had settled on his lungs, causing a most obstinate cough. Several physicians said he had consumption, but could not help him. When all thought he was doomed he began to use Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and writes "it completely cured me and saved my life. I now weigh 227 lbs." It's positively guaranteed for coughs, Colds and Lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Middleburgh Drug Co., Graybill, Garman and Co., Richfield, Pa., Dr. J. W. Sampsel, Pennscreek, Pa.

PAXTONVILLE.
 Alvin Felny, who was employed at Adamsburg on the R. R., returned home for the winter.
 Dr. Herman of Middleburgh and Dr. Miller of Beavertown are making professional calls to town.
 Mrs. Wm. Zimmerman, who has been on the sick list for several weeks is slowly improving.
 Fred Specht, who had been at Lewistown, acting as foreman on the R. R. tracks, the last month, returned home.
 W. D. Gift made a business trip to Adamsburg Wednesday.
 Mrs. Musser, who had been keeping house for R. A. M. Harner the past year, left for Milflinburg, where she will make her home with her daughter.
 Chas. Derr is engaged in teaching school in Beavertown.
 Mrs. Kate Price and baby of Lewistown, visited H. D. Mitchell and family last Thursday.
 Wm. Haffley and wife of Beavertown, were visitors in town Saturday.
 Thomas Shemery, who is employed in Franklin county, came home Saturday to spend several weeks with his family.
 Wm. Brunner, who was employed in Cambria county during the summer, came home to spend the winter with his parents.
 Martin Weirick left for Vintondale, where he has secured employment.
 Wm. R. Howell and wife of Beavertown, visited Mr. Howell's mother, on Sunday.

A Risk Well Avoided.
 "We insure persons of every vocation," said the accident insurance solicitor, "except—"
 He spoke in a confidential, you-seehow-it-is-yourself tone of voice.
 "—that of innocent bystanders. We are philanthropic and all that, but we are not foolish."—Harper's Bazar.
Quite Satisfactory.
 Penelope—So, as prophecies go, it was satisfactory on the whole?
 Constance—Yes; she said I would be disappointed in love, but that I

SELINSGROVE.
 Geo Hart of Williamsport registered at the Keystone last week.
 The funeral of Olive Davis took place on Saturday forenoon at 10:30 o'clock, Dr. Focht officiating. She was aged 12 years and 1 month.
 Mrs. George Moyer of Freeburg and daughter Mrs. Geo. Witmer were Sunday visitors Friday.
 A. W. Smith and wife took a trip to Philadelphia last week.
 Mrs. Wm. Meages of Montgomery spent Sunday with her niece Miss Scales.
 Harry Conrad is spending his usual vacation with his parents.
 Mrs. H. Alleanan returned from the hospital in Philadelphia, where she has been for several months, accompanied by her son.
 Mr. Byor and wife of Baltimore, are the guests of his brother, M. A. Miller and wife.
 Miss Bessie Gearhart of Sunbury was the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Margaret Schoch.

The Pride of Heroes.
 Many soldiers in the last war wrote to say that for Scratches, Bruises, Cuts, Wounds, Corns, Sore Feet and Stiff Joints Buckle's Arnica Salve is the best in the world. Same for Burns, Scalds, Boils, Ulcers, Skin Eruptions and Piles. It cures or no pay. Only 5c at Middleburgh Drug Co., Graybill, Garman & Co., Richfield, Pa., Dr. J. W. Sampsel, Pennscreek, Pa.

PORT TREVORTON.
 "Grandpa" Aucker, Oppenheimer and Jonas' new clerk, spent Sunday at home.
 Wm. Helfenstein and wife have returned home from Shamokin, where they spent a few months.
 Chas. and George Shafer spent Sunday at home.
 Superintendent Boyle of Narbeth and Attorney Helfenstein of Shamokin have taken up quarters at the Port Trevorton house, for a few days.
 A bright little Miss has arrived to make her future home with T. H. Bogar and wife.
 The Neitz brothers paid their respects to their parents Sunday.
 Dr. Orwig of Herndon was ice bound in our town Thursday night.
 Andrew Herrold has returned to his winter quarters.
 Friday morning while trying to cross the Susquehanna, James Bogar was lost in the dense fog and floating ice. His persistent cries brought men to his rescue, but when they reached him he was partly frozen. By this writing is all right again.
 Mrs. Sarah Shafer is on the sick list.

I Coughed

"I had a most stubborn cough for many years. It deprived me of sleep and I grew very thin. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was quickly cured."
 R. N. Mann, Fall Mills, Tenn.

Sixty years of cures and such testimony as the above have taught us what Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will do.
We know it's the greatest cough remedy ever made. And you will say so, too, after you try it.
There's cure in every drop.

Three sizes: 25c, enough for an ordinary cold; 50c, just right for bronchitis, hoarseness, hard colds, etc.; \$1, most economical for chronic cases and to keep on hand.
 J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

CASTORIA
 For Infants and Children.
 The Kind You Have Always Bought
 Bears the Signature of *W. D. Hoagland*

McCLURE.
 Wm. H. Sanders is on the sick list, with inflammation of the lungs.
 Allen Haines is in town with his engine and saw, cutting firewood for the citizens.
 A number of our citizens are this week attending court in the capacity of jurors.
 Edward Kinney and wife of Swinford are visiting their parents and other friends in town.
 And just now the whole telephone force is in town completing the line along here. Hope they will soon have it in better shape than it used to be. It looks as though they were making it more substantial than heretofore.
 John C. Pheasant is busy engaged taking out limestone to burn a lot of lime for Middleswarth & Ulsh.
 Adam Wagner is out again after a protracted sick spell.
 The R. R. station erected by Jacob Kinney foreman, and his hands at Raubs Mill, certainly takes the cake for size and style of finish. Jake is no slouch when it comes to building R. R. stations.
 George Homer Krick is on the sick list.
 Eight degrees below zero will do for the beginning of December.
Saved at Grave's Brink.
 "I know I would long ago have been in my grave," writes Mrs. H. S. Newson, of Decatur, Ala. "If it had not been for Electric Bitters. For three years I suffered untold agony from the worst forms of Indigestion, Waterbrash, Stomach and Bowel Dyspepsia. But this excellent medicine did me a world of good. Since using it I can eat heartily and have gained 35 pounds." For Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles Electric Bitters are a positive, guaranteed cure. Only 50c at Middleburgh Drug Co., Graybill, Garman & Co., Richfield, Pa., Dr. J. W. Sampsel, Pennscreek, Pa.

Had Ran Off.
 "Son, why don't you blacken your shoes?"
 "These are patent leather, pa, and don't need to be blackened."
 "If they are patent leather, the patent expired some time ago, and should be renewed."—St. Louis Republic.
Disappointed.
 "Dat candidate was a gre't disappointment to me," said the old colored man. "I dunno when I has been so took down."
 "Why, he greeted you cordially and took you by the hand."
 "Yesuh, he tuck me by de han', but when he leggo my han' ag'in dar was'n nuffin in it."—Washington Star.
Quite Realistic.
 "This said the Eminent Artist, "is my famous study of the 'Cows in the Clover.'"
 "But where is the clover?" we asked, not seeing any of it in the picture.
 "Oh, the cows have eaten it, you know."—Baltimore American.
Crowded Out.
 On the sofa they were seated. The engagement was quite new. In a ring he had invested— She had promised to be true.
 "Should a doubt e'er come between us," She murmured with a pout; But the youth moved up closer And left no room for doubt. —Chicago Daily News.

Simply Awful.

"Gussy's got the toothache. His face has been giving him great pain."
 "Well, a face like his is enough to pain anyone, I should say."—Ally Sloper.
Quite a Difference.
 She—Do you look upon all marriage ties as the same?
 He—Certainly not! For an afternoon wedding a four-in-hand is worn; at an evening wedding a lawn bow.—Yonkers Statesman.
Bound Not to Agree with Him.
 Mrs. Benham—How do you spell— Benham—What difference does it make how I spell it? You wouldn't spell it the same way.—Brooklyn

A Paradox.
 The Critic—Why does that strapping young man wear knee trousers?
 The Man Who Knows—He fills an engagement as a child actor, and is only trying to keep up appearances.
 The Critic—I see. He's a walking paradox.
 The Man Who Knows—How's that?
 The Critic—Why, short clothes are his long suit.—N. Y. Times.
Chance for Vengeance.
 Slimson (angrily)—I have sent the editor of the Hightone Magazine 42 of my poems, and he has returned every-one of them.
 Friend—Don't send him any more. He might get mad.
 "Suppose he should? What could he do?"
 "He might publish one of them under your real name."—N. Y. Weekly.
The Proof.
 Then the defiant, militant spirit took possession of the devoted missionary.
 "You think I'm a pudding!" he cried. "I'll show you I am not!"
 "The proof of the pudding is in the eating!" rejoined the savage, darkly.—Detroit Free Press.
A Minister's Joke.
 "I haven't seen your face in church lately, Miss Dresser."
 "Why, Mr. Texter; I've been there every Sunday."
 "M-m—maybe; but from where you sit, you know, that big hat of yours hides your face from me completely."—Philadelphia Bulletin.
His Gentle Reproof.
 "Father," said the boy, I want five cents for a top."
 "What in the world do you want of a top?" demanded the father.
 "What do I want of a top!" repeated the boy, in surprise. "Why, weren't you ever a boy, father?"—Chicago Post.
A Pecuniary Fatigue.
 "Don't forget," said the willing worker, "that money talks."
 "Yes," answered Senator Sorgum, a little glumly, "but I can't help wishing that you boys would select another phonograph occasionally."—Washington Star.
Rough on Cholmondeley.
 A dapper young fellow named Cholmondeley remarked to a maid: "You are cholmondeley."
 But the maid went away. Not a word did she say. And poor Cholmondeley looked after her cholmondeley.
Quite a Difference.
 She—Do you look upon all marriage ties as the same?
 He—Certainly not! For an afternoon wedding a four-in-hand is worn; at an evening wedding a lawn bow.—Yonkers Statesman.
Bound Not to Agree with Him.
 Mrs. Benham—How do you spell— Benham—What difference does it make how I spell it? You wouldn't spell it the same way.—Brooklyn

The Rights of Man.
 Penhecker—Oh, dear, I wish I was a woman.
 Friend—You do? What on earth for?
 Penhecker—Why, I'm tired of as I'm told, and should like to try my own way for a change.
 Sloper.
Its Own Punishment.
 "Prisoner, the witnesses say you got into a fight with the attorney from your ward, during which you bit his nose nearly off. That was disgraceful, barbarous and cruel."
 "It was, y'r honor. It burnt me tongue."—Chicago Tribune.
The Proper Person.
 "Now, sir," said the manager of the iron mills, "you understand I want a boss who is thoroughly accustomed to handling men?"
 "In that case," said the applicant, nervously, "I'm afraid I'm not me that you want, but my wife."—Judge.
A Sign of Progress.
 McJigger—Oh! no. It isn't a one-horse town any more.
 Thingumbob—No?
 McJigger—No. You remember their "Grand Dramatic Palace"? Well, they call it "the theater" now.—Philadelphia Press.
The Worm Turns.
 Publisher (testily)—I can't see anything in that manuscript of yours, Struggling Author (vindicatively)—I presume not; but you know some of your readers may be quite intelligent.—N. Y. Weekly.
Its Use.
 Little Clarence—Pa, is carbolic acid very useful?
 Mr. Callipers—To be sure it is, my son. A great many superfluous people could hardly commit suicide without it.—Town Topics.
His Lack of Consideration.
 "He is a most inconsiderate man, I understand."
 "How?"
 "He refuses to give his wife any grounds on which to get a divorce with alimony."—Chicago Post.
Blind as a Bat
 "She claims she has seen only 25 summers."
 "There is nobody so blind as the old who has seen 25 summers!"—Town Topics.
Ignorant Little Thing.
 Aunt—Well, Ethel, how do you like your new little brother?
 Ethel (aged four)—I don't like him at all. He can't even speak English.—Tit-Bits.
'Tis More Elegant.
 Miss Manhattan (encouraging her friend)—Never say die!
 Miss Hub—Oh, I never do; I always say "expire."—N. Y. Times.
Keeping the Record.
 "And so you're not smoking any more? Well, this is quite a surprise. When did you quit?"
 "Last night at 7:35."—Chicago Herald.

Want your monstache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE** for the Whiskers