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LITERARY NOTES. SATURDAY EVENING POST.

The open-air number of The Saturday Evening Post, of Philadelphia, which will be out April, 24, will be one of the most notable special numbers of the year. In the opening article, The Serene Duck Hunter, ex-President Cleveland writes about his favorite sport with genial humor and laugh-compelling frankness. William Marconi, the inventor of the most successful system of wireless telegraph, tells, over his own signature, of the experiments which lead up to the marvelous results that he has achieved. In Tales of the Diamond President James A. Hart, of the Chicago, recalls some good stories of famous ball players, games and enthusiasts. This is the first of two papers. Every sportsman will read with pleasure Arthur E. McFarlane's spirited story entitled The Old Feller's Fishin'. Among the other strong features in this number is a new Letter from the Self-Made Merchant to His Son, the second part of Paul Latzke's intensely interesting paper on James J. Hill's School for Railroad Presidents, a new in-

statement of Conjuror's House, and the regular biweekly Washington letter by a Congressman's Wife. Among the shorter contributions are Mr. F. A. Warner's practical paper on Farming as a business, Mr. Forrest Crissey's timely sketch of Governor Van Sant, of Minnesota, an exquisite poem by Mr. Bliss Carman, and the usual popular departments.

The Astors are erecting a hotel of steel and granite twenty stories high at the corner of Fifth avenue and Fifty-fifth street, New York. The walls have already reached within a story of the roof. The structure stands upon the crest of the avenue and it is surrounded by the three and four story palaces of the many New York millionaires. A block of granite weighing eight hundred pounds slipped from its place a few days ago and fell from the sixteenth story to the roof of an adjoining house owned by Mr. James Everard, the millionaire brewer, crashing in through a three thousand dollar skylight and narrowly missed crushing some of the inmates. As one approaches this imposing addition to New York's skyscrapers the wonder is that the spindle shank affair itself does not sag, sway and tumble over. The architects of New York will keep at the Tower of Babel business until something will happen that will make the world sit up.

All hail to Albert Santos-Dumont! The celebrated little aerial navigator is in New York as as chipper as a lark in an April Irish sky, and as confident of his ability to sail through the control cloud and storm as the optimistic John L. Sullivan was in his heyday to pulverize any and all opponents. M. Santo-Dumont is one of the brands of men that the whole wide world should love and honor as its prince. when these days are as dead blades in the aftermath of Time, the great soul and genius of this striping will stand a glorious monument to this age in the solemn cemetery of the ages. He is to rise above our skyscrapers, sail over the city and under the Brooklyn Bridge. Every American should unbar the portals of his heart so that this distinguished visitor can also sail in there.

Miss Stone, the unfortunate missionary who was captured and kept four months by Bulgarian brigands until her American friends paid the sum of sixty-five thousand dollars for her ransom, was a passenger on the "Deutschland" with M. Santos-Dumont. Miss Stone will deliver a series of lectures throughout the country, the proceeds from which, it is understood, will be used to pay back the money so generously contributed by her friends for her ransom. It was a savage, inhuman plot that those brigands perpetrated upon an in offensive American lady, and the wonder is that this government does not make some show of holding the Turkish government responsible for the outrage. Despite her horrific experience, Miss Stone looks the picture of health. She is plump and rosy. No doubt her lectures will be largely attended. She was met on the pier by many of her friends and co-workers.

The daily papers are, very properly, calling the attention of the country to the rather shady methods of the Beef Trust. The prices have advanced so that many of the local retailers are unable to continue in business, and hundreds of thousands of the poor find that fresh meat is becoming gradually a luxury. Sirloin steak that was only a short time since retailed in the cities at seven cents a pound cannot be secured for less than twenty-three cents. No doubt the men in the Beef Trust who are now cornering the market, and who are depriving the poor of the country of their natural food, will be found in five or ten years more retiring from business and wondering how they can dispose of their millions in deeds of public charity. They will no doubt be founding new hospitals for the very people whose health their avarice is now doing much to impair. The manner in which the average American millionaire acquires his millions takes all the glory away from his subsequent deeds of Charity—indeed it is much like the rich man who lets his own relative first starve to death and then raises a magnificent monument over his dust for the sake of the family pride.

The fact that lumbermen are supposed to be engaged in the work of a Lumberman's rapidly denuding the pine forests gives unusual interest to the address of President Lippincott, of the National Lumber Dealers' association at the annual convention of the association in Chicago. He urged radical legislative measures for the preservation of the forests, reports the Chicago Record-Herald, and declared that unless a change can be brought about the price of lumber will continue to rise each year on account of a scarcity of pine. The plea for legislation to preserve the forests from the rapid destruction that is now going on is timely and should have the solid support of the great lumber interests of the country. At the present rate of cutting the forest land of the United States cannot long meet the enormous demand that is made upon it. Recent statistics show that by far the greater part of the white pine has already been cut. In many sections the destructive work of the ax has been supplemented by forest fires, the average annual loss from the latter being estimated at not less than \$20,000,000. Notwithstanding the appointment of state forest commissions in many states to study the question of forest preservation and to devise means for replenishing the enormous waste, the denudation of the forest lands goes on steadily year after year. And so it is only a question of time when all these lands will be entirely stripped and there will be few forest reservations of any value or extent outside of the reservations established by act of congress. Under this act 20 reserves have been proclaimed comprising a total area of 25,683,840 acres.

W. T. Geisinger, Long Island City, N. Y., a traveling shoe salesman, has demonstrated to the satisfaction of himself and a doubting salesman of foreign extraction that the honesty and efficiency of Uncle Sam's mail system is ahead of anything on earth. Geisinger and another traveler at a Braddock (Pa.) hotel disputed about the honesty of Uncle Sam's postal servants. Geisinger said that he would prove that he could send money through the mails in the most open manner, and which would reach its destination. He took a silver dollar, glued a piece of stiff white paper on one side of it, wrote the address to his youngest daughter, walked over to the post office and placed a one-cent stamp on the open face of the coin, and offered the article to Assistant Postmaster John S. Lovers as "merchandise." A few days later Mr. Geisinger received a letter from his daughter thanking him for the dollar. However, we may add that this open method of sending money through the mail is hardly to be commended.

A very strong and commendable crusade is being made at this time against profanity. In many cities and towns, according to the Philadelphia Inquirer, there have been organizations effected to do away with this careless and sinful habit. The evil is widespread and has not been confined to one class of persons, and it is high time that pure speech be the rule among all classes, and that God's name be honored and hallowed; that it be held as sacred and more so than that of mother or father, for God not only demands it, but He is entitled to our most heartfelt gratitude and reverence. Slang is too prevalent in conversation and in song. Even the pulpit is not altogether free from its use. Other agencies help to spread phrases and words are not of the choicest and best character.

No matter how highly developed modern society becomes emergencies are constantly arising when a revision to primitive methods is necessary. A big ship that lost her propeller in mid ocean had to be towed into port, owing to the lack of sails, and recently in Washington it was necessary to hitch horses to the street cars in some limited sections where the electric conduits were submerged. Marconi's system of telegraphy will be a wonderful assistance in communication, but, the Washington Star suggests, it will be just as well to keep a few of the old wires up for a few years at least, so as to provide against accidents.

Two lawyers began to use some pretty sharp language toward each other in a court in Charleston, S. C. but were quickly brought to book by Magistrate Memminger, who admonished them and told them that it "was not the United States senate in which the case was being tried." So it appears that the bad example of the state's senators is not to be followed unrebuked at home.

The pioneer automobilist is seven years old, says a critic. He plotted his "auto" in the first race for these machines contested in Chicago in 1895. The pioneer dirigible balloonist, therefore, must be a yearling.

Of Evils Choose the Lesser. Elizabeth—I don't see how you can dance with that Charlie Nuthard! I always sit out my waltzes with him. Josephine—Goodness! I would rather dance with him than sit and hear him talk about himself.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Fairly Brazen. Mrs. Witherby—How very forward Mrs. Giggton is. Witherby—In what way? Mrs. Witherby—Why, she told me all about her experience with servants before I had a chance to tell her mine.—Judge.

How Are Your Hobbies? Dr. Hobbs' Sarsaparilla cures all kidney troubles. Add. Berlin Bismarck Co., Chicago or N. Y.

How It Troubled Her. "It's scandalous the way that man across the street carries on while his wife is away—and with the curtains up, too!" exclaimed the gossip. "I declare, I'm getting hardly a bit of sleep." "Is he so noisy?" asked the caller. "Oh, no; but it keeps me up watching to see what he and his friends are doing."—Chicago Post.

Suspiciously Happy. "That young widow is always so pleasant. There's nothing like having a happy disposition." "No, but there's such a thing as carrying a happy disposition too far." "Think so?" "Yes; for instance, when one laughs at one's husband's funeral."—Philadelphia Press.

It Deals in Dollars. "This is a dollar store, isn't it?" asked Gargoyle, as he presented himself at the counter of a prominent bank. "No, sir," replied the teller, severely; "this is a bank." "Well, what's the difference?"—Harlem Life.

Cost. "Lady," said Meandering Mike, "have you any old clothes?" "Why, the suit you have on looks almost new!" "Dat's jes' de point. I want to get some old ones to wear when I tries to pass dat dog o' yours. I'd kind o' like to save dem."—Washington Star.

Exceedingly True But. She—Oh! don't, here it's raining and I can't wear my new bonnet. He—What? Why, when you get me to buy it for you you told me it was a duck of a bonnet.—Philadelphia Press.

Poorly? "For two years I suffered terribly from dyspepsia, with great depression, and was always feeling poorly. I then tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and in one week I was a new man."—John McDonald, Philadelphia, Pa.

Don't forget that it's "Ayer's" Sarsaparilla that will make you strong and hopeful. Don't waste your time and money by trying some other kind. Use the old, tested, tried, and true Ayer's Sarsaparilla. 25c a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

RUNKLE'S CLOTHING BARGAINS

Here are some remarkable values in ready-made Clothing:

Men's Plaid Dress Suits, fair weight for any time of the year. Not a skeleton suit—lined throughout, sizes 35 to 42—only \$3.00. Pants and Coat, all wool, satisfaction brand, skeleton back, Italian lining, \$8.00. Arlington Suits, made of cassimere, so soft and smooth you will like the feel of it, has durable Italian lining. This suit is worth \$11, but \$9.00 will buy it. Wool clay worsted suits, smooth, Italian lining, double seam in coat—Prices \$6, \$8, \$10 and \$12.



OTHER GOODS. I will have all my new goods open by Wednesday of this week. Next week I will be able to tell you more about them. I have here now the largest and most complete stock of goods that was ever in this room. Thanking you for past patronage, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I am, Respectfully, John W. Runkle.

SHOE BARGAIN COUNTER

Boys' Shoe Bon Ton Toe, well made, good solid leather reduced from \$1.25 to \$1.00. Child's Button Calf, heavy school shoe has a nice tip, reduced from \$1.20 to \$1.00. Some smaller sizes, same quality, reduced from 95c to 75c. Ladies' Empress Dongola Button; formerly \$2, now \$1.35. Ladies' Keystone Button reduced from \$1.50 to 90c. Patent Leather Tip, \$2.25 reduced to \$1.80. Men's Plow Shoes from \$1.00 up.

Men's and Boys' Boots

Boys' Boots reduced from \$1.75 to \$1.25. Men's Boots reduced from \$3.00 to \$1.75.

The entire stock of Boots and Shoes are well made of superior leather, carefully sweed and without a blemish. They must go at reduced prices to make room for new stock.

Dry Goods. Good unbleached Muslin from 4c up. The best Prints, 5c and 6c. Dress Goods that will wear for years—a large stock, low prices.

Warm Foot-wear. We have a large stock of lumber men's socks, good heavy warm goods made of reliable materials. Felt Boots, that will stand hard wear, and keep out the cold. The prices are away down. BROSIOUS & MINIUM, Mt. Pleasant Mills, Pa.

Harding Bargain Counter

I have just returned from the Eastern cities with a full line of Spring and Summer goods at prices that DEFY COMPETITION.

A Few Bargains. Lawn and Organdies 5c. Yard wide muslin worth 7c must go at 5c. Prints, as low as 4c and up. Table oil cloth, 12c and up. Shoes. Men's heavy plow shoes, 90c. Men's heavy split peg tap soles and iron heel rim, \$1.35. Ladies' fine dongola shoes worth \$1.50 marked to \$1.10.

Come to see the full line of Work and Dress Shirts. HENRY HARDING, SCHNEE, PA.

Scrap Iron Wanted. All kinds of scrap iron and steel purchased in any quantity for spot cash. JAMES MALLON & CO., Danville, Pa. BARK WANTED. We are in the market for a large quantity of Rock Oak and Hemlock Bark. For prices write 8 20-94 North American Tannery, Lewistown, Pa.

Sheriff's Sale of REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of certain writ of Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Snyder county, Pa., and directed to me, I will sell at public sale at the court house, Middleburg on Saturday, May 17th, 1902 at 12:30 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate to wit: All that certain farm or tract of land situate in West Perry township, Snyder county, Pa., bounded on the north by lands of Jonathan Wooster, on the west by lands of Jacob Benner's estate, on the east by lands of F. M. Montelius, and on the south by lands of F. M. Montelius, containing 60 ACRES, more or less, of which about 40 acres are cleared and a balance is timberland, whereon are erected a SHANTY ICE and PUMP HOUSE combined and a well of good water, BANK BARN and FIBER STABLE, an apple orchard and peach orchard of about 125 trees, about 700 of them are in bearing condition and a lot of other fruit, pears, cherries, plums and grapes. Sealed, taken into execution and to be sold as the property of Daniel Benner. G. W. ROW, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Middleburg, April 21, 1902.

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WANTED! Reliable man for Manager of a Branch Office we wish to open in this vicinity. Here is a good opening for the right man. Kindly give good reference when writing. The A. T. Morris Wholesale House CINCINNATI, OHIO. Illustrated catalogue 4 cts. stamps. 3-13-6t.

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