The Post

Published Every Thursday Morning

GEO. W. WAGENSELLER, A. M. EDITOR AND OWNER.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

$1.00 per year paid in advance. $1.50 per year if not paid in advance. Single copies, Five Cents.

Advertising Rates, 25 cents per line, nonpareil measurement, for first insertion, and 20 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. ☞ OFFICE.—Near the County Court House, between the First National Bank and the County Jail.

VOL. XXXIX. MAY 29, 1902. NUMBER 22

Republican Standing Committee.

Adams—C.P. Fiss, J. T. Shawver.
Beaver—Chas. E. Dreese, H. H. Faust.
Beaver West—J. W. Baker, David Renninger.
Centre—W. A. Napp, L. C. Bingaman.
Chapman—Joseph Long, T. K. Leight.
Franklin—J. C. Hackenburg, G. F. Stetler.
Jackson—J. S. Yearick, Wm. Martin.
Middleburg—Frank Specht, Banks W. Yoder.
Middlecreek—M. E. Erdley, J. M. Maurer.
Monroe—H. C. Hendricks, H. F. Fisher.
Penn—Joseph R. Hendricks, I. N. Jarrett.
Perry—A. W. Valentine, F. E. Boyer.
Perry West—J. S. Winey, J. Z. Strawser.
Selinsgrove—J. Frank Keller, J. A. Ludwig.
Spring—C. R. Klose, D. Harrison Snook.
Union—J. G. Stahl.
Washington—W. F. Brown, Myron A. Moyer.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Congress.
Ed. M. Hummel.
(Subject to district conference.)
For Assembly.
F. C. Bowersox.
For Sheriff.
Chas. E. Sampsel.
For Treasurer.
D. Norman App.
For County Commissioners.
Harrison Moyer.
Jonathan Reichenbach.
For County Auditors.
Chas. M. Arbogast.
John M. Boyer.
For Coroner.
A. J. Herman.

Duty of a Citizen to the Local Press.

At the present time, certain elements combined with proper condition produce and hasten the growth and development of hamlets into villages, and villages into cities, each in its turn performing the necessary and natural duties of such artificial business centers. These duties consist in collecting and distributing the necessities and luxuries of life, the establishment of markets, and building of mechanical and mercantile plants, where the wants and comfort of the people can be supplied at reasonable prices, and articles and products of commerce, sold at values, set on the supply and demand principle, at our great commerical centers. Our present civilization has created a necessity for these receiving and distributing points,—the choice of location and process of growth and development generates a jealousy that produces a lively competition for supremacy, and that point best equipped with the elements and conditions for success will win.

The principle element to insure success is a local press that fearlessly and impartially labors for the benefit and prosperity of the citizens of its town, county and state.

The paramount condition that goes with this principle element is the loyal support, the friendly encouragement, and the wise and judicious counsel of the citizens who form the community whose interest are protected, whose rights are defended, and whose honor and integrity are maintained by the local press. It therefore becomes the duty and should be the pleasure of every loyal citizen to furnish in abundance this paramount condition, each in a manner best suited to their nature and circumstances.

A local press is an indispensible necessity to the success prosperity of an enterprising and progressive town,—to a great degree the citizen can expend or contract its influence; can make it giant of strength and goodness, with a power to create a reputation for the town that will benefit the entire community, or a poor, puny nonentity with neither power, influence or reputation.

The citizen should support the local press by word and deed, by commission and omission; by becoming a permanent subscriber and punctually paying annually the price of subscription; by patronizing the local job office for all work in that line, and the columns of the local paper for advertising purposes. Don't believe for a moment the editor's life is all sunshine and profit; don't imagine the roses that line his pathway are thornless; don't throw cold water over every enterprise that is advocated by the local press that does not specially interest or benefit yourself. Don't kick because you have been ignored in the local columns, but make it a practice to promptly report any item of news or local personal, concerning yourself or family, and not keep silent as a clam and then give there porter a roasting because he is not omnipresent and omniscient. Be liberal in constructing the language used in relating items of local news, and not torture a harmless, peaceful term into a villainous innuendo, pregnant with vindictive mischief.

The citizens can greatly aid the press by practicing the divine virtue of forgiveness, should the local editor accidentally make a harmless mistake or publish an article advocating a theory not entirely in accord with his or her political or religious predilections; by generously bestowing deserved words of credit and complement upon the weary brain and body that has burned midnight oil in producing articles advocating public improvements and enterprises in which everybody feels deeply interested and which greatly benefit the general public.

By loyal support and encouragement the citizen can arm and equip the representative of the local press with courage and fortitude to meet any emergency with a determination and persistency that never surrenders or acknowledges defeat; by practising a liberality that will enable the publisher to furnish and fit his office in an up-to-date manner and issue a paper that will be an honor to the town and the pride of its inhabitant. By awakening to a realization of the eternal fact, that the local press is by its nature and operation, the most steadfast friend, the unwearied watcher, the bold and fearless defender, the eloquent advocate, and the all-round benefactor of the citizens forming the local community, who are securely basking in the serene light of intellecual bliss radiated from the office of the local press.

SHOE BARGAIN COUNTE

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 a Shoes are well made of superi leather, carefully sweed and wi out a blemish. They must go reduced prices to make room new stock.

Dry Goods

Good unbleached Muslin from 4c up.
The best Prints, 5c and 6c.
Dress 7oods that will wear for years—a large stock, low p

Warm Foot-wear

We have a large stock of lumber men's socks, heavy warm goods made of reliable materials.
Felt Boots, that will stand hard wear and keep the cold. The prices are away down.

BROSIUS & 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 $1.1

Come to See the full line of Work and Dress Shirts.

HENRY HARDING, SCHNEE, PA.

Old Song Revised.

Mary had a little lamb,
She put it in the pot;
But if she had bought beef instead,
It would have cost a lot.
—Yonkers Statesman.

A PARTHIAN SHOT.

He (after a quarrel, bitterly)—I was a fool when I married you.

She (quietly, about to leave the room)—Yes; but I thought you would improve!—London Punch.

Oh, Nothing!

A masher is a thing that would
Be a silly masher if he could;
But as he can't—does all he can
To show that he is not a man.
—Chicago Daily News.

This Wicked World.

"Can you say that you actually earned every dollar you ever got?"

"No," answered Senator Sorghum. "I can't go that far. But I can say that I never took a dollar that I didn't think I was just as honestly entitled to as the fellow I compelled to give it up."—Washingtotn Star.

Prompt Cure.

"He isn't such a rabid socialist as he was."

"No, one of his relatives converted him."

"How?"

"Died and left him some money."—Philadelphia Press.

Talking Shop.

Judith—O, yes. Andy talks shop when he comes to see me, but I don't mind it a bit, somehow.

Nancy—What is Andy's business?

Judith—O, he is a printer, and he's always talking about going to press."—Chicago Tribune.

Liked Peace.

Wife—You are just as ugly as you can be. Before we were married you used to hold me close in your arms by the hour.

Husband—Did I? Hum! Well, I suppose it was to keep you from talking.—N. Y. Weekly.

She's Have Him There.

Madge—She's a great girl after the fellows, isn't she?

Marjorie—Why, that girl would have a man at her feet even if she had to break a shoestring to do it.—N. Y. Sun.

Exercise for Puggy.

Miss Primrose—Don't you ever give your dog any exercise?

Miss Hollyhock (fondling a fat pug dog)—Of course. I feed him with chocolates every few minutes, just to make him wag his tail.—Tit-Bits.

His Choice.

"Prosperity has ruined many a man."

"No doubt; "but, if I'm given any choice in the matter, I'd rather be ruined by prosperity than by adversity. The process is more enjoyable."—Chicago Post.

He Grew Too Fast.

Little Tommy, when told that he was growing fast, answered:

"Yes, too fast; I think they water me too much. Why, I have to take a bath every morning!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Like Father.

Papa—See here, Tommy, you mustn't behave that way at the table. Everybody will call you a little glutton. Do you know what that is?

Tommy—I suppose it's a big glutton's little boy.—Philadelphia Press.

Unavoidable Quarrel.

Mrs. Hatterson—I've simply got to have another quarrel with my husband.

Mrs. Catterson—What for?

Mrs. Hatterson—I need the money.—Town Topics.

To the Point.

He—You say circumstances over which you have no control prevent your accepting any offer of marriage. What are those circumstances?

She—Yours.—N. Y. Journal.

Nature's Dairy.

De cowslip am out in de field,
De milkweed stan' neah by,
An' roun' de mushroom milkin'-stool
Dan flits a butterfly.
—Judge.

One Grand, Sweet Song.

May—There goes Lieut. von Offenbach. He is suing for divorce and she is not opposing it.

Ethel—How nicely they get along together!—Judge.

As to an Extravagant Friend.

He—He can't afford to let her spend so much money.

She—Well, perhaps he'd rather have trouble with his creditors than with his wife.—Puck.

Depends.

Cobwigger—Is it safe to marry a woman with a firm chin?

Grimshaw—Not unless you have a firmer one yourself.—N. Y. Times.

The Light That Failed.

They sat on the couch. He gazed on her with love beaming from his eyes, while her orbs flashed back an effulgence that rivaled the electric light.

"You are—you are—" he breathed, rather at a loss for words of affection, "you are the light of my life!"

She gave him a look of alarm, and then whispered softly in his ear: "Take care my father does not put you out!"—N. Y. Herald.

A Rapid Rise.

"I," says the self-made man, with some pride, "began life as a corn doctor, but after working a year at that profession invented a dandruff cure that has made me independently rich."

That shows us that if we begin at the foot it doesn't take long to reach the head, or something to that effect.—Baltimore American.

QUITE A DIFFERENCE.

Butcher—Vell, ma'am, vat kint of a steak do you vand—porterhouse steak?

Mrs. Hashley Cuttit—No! Boarding-house steak.—Chicago Daily News.

What Came of It.

Mary had a little lamb—
She sold it to the trust.
She's cutting coupons now so fast
Her scissors never rust.
—Judge.

The Only Way.

Lady—Here's a cent. Now, what are you going to do with it?

Weary Willie—Ah, mum, I'll hev ter submit dat question to de board uv directors uv de "copper trust." It wouldn't do to dump all dis metal onter de market at once widout considerin' de probable consequences.—Judge.

Just Alike.

"Well, I'm like Rockefeller in one way."

"How? Bad stomach?"

"No. I handed my pay envelope to my wife about half an hour ago. She's had time to reach the dry goods store before this, so I don't really know just what I'm worth now."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Bronchitis

"I have kept Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my house for a great many years. It is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds."
J. C. Williams, Attica, N. Y.

All serious lung troubles begin with a tickling in the throat. You can stop this at first in a single night with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Use it also for bronchitis, consumption, hard colds, and for coughs of all kinds.

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.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh th t cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, Ohio

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.
West & Truax, wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Walding, Kinnan & Warvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is t. ken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Old Copies of the Post Wanted.

While the subscribers of the POST are hunting up their old newspapers, they might look for the copies of the POST that are missing from our files. We will pay liberally for a copy of each of the following dates:

July 8, Sept. 6, 1869; Apr. 6, Oct. 13, 1879; Jan. 26, 1871; Apr. 17, 1873; Nov. 4, Dec. 23, 1875; Mar. 7, 1878; May 15, 1879; March 10, May 5, 1871; April 26. 1883; Mar. 27, June 12, Oct. 30, 1884; Sept. 17, Dec. 3, 10, 17, 24, 1885; Jan. 28 May 6, Oct. 18, Dec. 23, 1886; Dec. 29, 1878. tf.

MIDDLEBURGH MARKET.

Butter	18	Wheat	80
Eggs	15	Rye	56
Onions	75	Corn	60
Lard	12	Oats	45–50
Tallow	3½	Potatoes	75
Chickens	7	Bran per 100	1.20
Side	8	Middlings "	1 20
Shoulder	10	Chop	1.25
Ham	15	Flour per bbl	4.00

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary upon the estate of Jesse Shambach late of Centre township., Snyder County, Penna., deceased, have been issued in due form of law to the undersigned, to whom all indebted to said estate should make immediate payment and those having claims against it should present them duly authenticated for settlement.
PHARES SHAMBACH,
JOSHUA SHAMBACH,
Middleburgh, Pa., May 15, 1902. Executors.

Mrs. Dorn.

Mrs Sarah Dorn of this borough who has been an intense sufferer for many months, died Tuesday night. Funeral Saturday.

What Thin Folks Need

Is a greater power of digesting and assimilating food. For them Dr. King's New Life Pills work wonders. They tone and regulate the digestive organs, gently expel all poisons from the system, enrich the blood, improve appetite, make healthy flesh. Only 25 cents at the Middleburg Drug Co., Graybill, Garman & Co., Richfield, Pa., Dr. J. W. Sampsell, Penncreek, Pa.

About the same Thing.

"Is that a historical novel you're reading?"

"That's what they called it at the library, but it seems to me to be more hysterical than anything else."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Capital to Invest.

"My poor man, here is a penny for you. I hope you won't spend it for liquor."

"I won't, lady. I'll invest it in Standard Oil stock or buy an autermobile."—N. Y. Journal.

Exhausted Capital.

Jane—Judy had to go back to the rest cure.

Kate—What for?

"Oh, she got a collapse going round telling everybody how much good it did her."—Detroit Free Press.

She Wondered.

Husband—After all, civilization has its drawbacks. People in the savage state seldow get ill.

Wife (sweetly)—I wonder if that's the reason you are so healthy?—Tit-Bits.

Freddie's Explanation.

"What did Freddie say when you caught him coming out of the pantry with his hands stained red?"

"He told me the truth by saying that he had jammed his fingers."—N. O. Picayune.

For Her Alone.

Gladys—Is young Mr. Jenkins in business for himself?

Ethel—Well, hardly. We have been engaged for two weeks now!—Judge.

One of the Symptoms.

"But how did you know that I was in love with you?" he asked.

"You were so foolish," she answered.—Chicago Post.

Resented the Question.

Representative Williams, of Mississippi, has a new negro story.

"Are you the defendant?" asked a man in the courtroom, speaking to an old negro.

"No, boss," was the reply. "I ain't done nothing to be called names like that. I'se got a lawyer here who does the defensing."

"Then who are you?"

"I'se the gentleman what stole the chickens."—Washington Post.

Always Laughs.

"It's a great mistake," said W Wishington, "to say that women no sense of humor."

"What makes you think so?"

"Whenever I propose to a gir seems to see the funny side of situation immediately."—Washin Star.

Not a Good Expression.

"It is so foolish to speak of fa in love," said the romantic girl. fall implies a drop, a going down, love is something high and exalte

"Perhaps you are right," ans the prosaic man. "Possibly it w be better to say that we fall into lock."—Chicago Post.

More Up to Date.

He—You are worth your weig gold, dear.

She—Oh, that's old; give me thing new."

"What shall it be?"

"Say I'm worth my weight in b —Yonkers Statesman.

An Ideal.

A tall giraffe I fain would be,
And then, when food got dear,
I'd eat the branches off the tree,
And never feel a fear.
—Washington Star.

IN THE BUSINESS.

"Does she get her good looks her mother?

"No; her father."

"Is he handsome?"

"No; he's a dealer in cosmeti Chicago American.