

# THE POST.

MIDDLEBURG, APRIL 23, 1863.

CROUSE & BEYER, Proprietors.

A VICIOUS CAT.—A cat nearly caused the death of a child in the vicinity of Sandy Hill, this county, a few days ago. Our informant states that Mrs. Jeremiah Hull left her child aged about 9 months, in the room playing with the cat while she was engaged in another part of the house. After some time she went to see about the child, when she saw the cat sitting on its breast with its nose inserted in the child's mouth and its paws clasped around its neck. Mrs. Hull ran and threw the cat from the child, which was almost lifeless, but the cat immediately sprang back on the child, placing its nose in the child's mouth and clasping it around the neck again. A second time the animal was thrown back, and then greatly enraged again sprang forward and caught the child by the throat. After releasing the child the cat was taken out and immediately died. The child recovered in a few days. But for the timely return of the mother to see the child, it soon would have been placed beyond the hope of recovery.—*Perry County Advertiser.*

A STEPPEN CHANCE.—Recently a lady residing in Pennsylvania paid our friend Moore the artist, a visit for the purpose of having her photograph taken. Wishing to have the duplicate as fair to look upon as the original, she dipped her handkerchief in a vessel which she supposed contained water, but which contained nitrate of silver, and with her blubber hands gently rubbed it over her lily white face.—She then had her photograph taken and returned home. Upon her arrival she just took only one peek in her mirror, and O, horror of horrors, and to the great consternation and surprise of herself and friends, she and they discovered that the lily-white had changed to the sander hue of a Fifteenth Amendment.

We understand that she is seeking her vengeance upon the artist, and says he must be a black Republican to have wrought so sudden a change upon her physiognomy. It was not Mr. Moore, Minnow, but the nitrate of silver. It will all come off in a week two.—*Bethelton Republican.*

FIRS & HOME.—The Huntingdon Globe gives the following advice:

Every laboring poor man should buy himself a town set, get that paid for, and make the necessary improvement. A little here and there will in due time procure you a home of your own, and place you out of the landlord's grasp; remember that fifty dollars saved in rent, will in a few years, pay for your home, and the money it costs to move and shift about would, without any loss of furniture and time, pay the interest of a five hundred dollar judgment against your property, until you reduce it to nothing. You can add buy that way—why do you not risk it? If you fail, you are no worse off—if you succeed, any careful man is sure to do, you have made a home and established a business equal to another, which will start you in business.

SIX DEGREES OF CRIME.—He who steals a million is a shrewd scoundrel. He who steals a half million is a deader. He who steals a quarter of a mill is an irregular scoundrel.

He who steals a hundred thousand is a rogue.

He who steals fifty thousand is a knave.

But he who steals a pair of boots, or a loaf of bread, is a scoundrel of the deepest dye, and deserves incarceration in prison.

NEW BUILDING

In this spot so long occupied by Dr. Jacob Wagstaffer on the Isle of Que where they now have a large and well-arranged assortment of

SEASONABLE GOODS.

In the Ladies' Department will be found a full line of

SILKS,

POPLINS,

BRILLIANTS,

VICTORIA LAWNS,

FIGURED ALPACAS,

SWISS MULL,

CAMBRICS,

PRINTS,

JACQUETS, DELANES,

Striped and Checked Nantuckets, &c.

ALSO—

A Great Variety of

Ladies' Dress Trimmings, Latest Style

Hoop Skirts, French Corsets, Fall

style Balloons, Ladies' Umbrellas, Parasols and Sun Shades,

Bonnet Ribbons, Laces, Embroidery, Linen

and Paper Collars,

&c., &c., &c.

ASPLENDID ASSORTMENT

BOOTS & SHOES

For Ladies, Misses and Children, in end

less variety, of all sizes, styles and prices, selected for the Fall and Winter trade.

At a concert recently, at the conclusion of the song, "There's a good time comin'," a farmer got up and exclaimed, "Mister you could not tell us the date, could ye?"

"Get out of the way, boy! I got out of the way!" said a gentleman on horseback to a boy in the road. "My horse don't like donkeys." "Then why don't he kick you out?"

An independent man is said to be one who can live without whisky and tobacco and shave himself with brown soap and cold water and without a glass.

It has been said that a chattering little soul in a body is like a swallow in a barn—the twitter takes up more room than the bird.

At Vicksburg, the frequenters of whisky resorts are now asked what liquors they prefer, but are invited to "diminish your family disturbance."

Why is a good suggestion like a crying baby at a concert? Because it should be carried out.

I have seen men who were "all things unto all men," and I have seen all men suspicious of them.

Should old acquaintances be for-

Call at my place on Pine Street, between

JOHN W. FORNEY,

John W. Forney,