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The Post.

MIDDLEBURG, SNYDER CO. PA., JUNE 16, 1870. NO. 15

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than one year are payable at the time
they are ordered, and if not paid the per-
son ordering them will be held responsible
for the money.

SELECT POETRY.

"Health is Wealth."

A clear bright eye
That can pierce the sky
With the strength of an eagle's vision,
And a steady brain
That can bear the strain
And shock of the world's collision;
A well-knit frame,
With a ruddy flame
Aglow, and the pulses leaping
With the measured time
Of a dainty rhyme,
Their beautiful record keeping;
A rounded cheek,
Where the roses speak
Of a soil that is rich for thriving,
And a chest so grand
That the lungs expand
Exultant, without the striving;
A breath like morn,
With the crimson dawn
Is fresh in its dewy sweetness
A manner bright,
And a spirit light,
With joy at its full completeness;
O, give me these,
Nature's harmonies,
And keep all your golden treasures;
For what is wealth
To the boon of health
And its sweet attendant pleasures!
—*Chronological Journal.*

Love Up an Apple Tree.

There was a seat in the apple tree,
As most delightful and cozy nook,
And one afternoon about half-past three,
Kitty sat there reading a book,
Her fair hair bent with no hat to mar,
And her dress just showed one dainty
boot;
And he saw her as he smoked his cigar,
And he came and stood at the ladder's foot,
Kitty half blushed, then smiled and said,
"Won't you come up and sit here now?"
And Kitty's brother a boy to dread,
Saw and determined to raise a row;
So he crept softly under the tree,
Listening to all they had to say,
Did the impish brother, and as he could be,
Seized the ladder and bore it away.

Then they saw him and she, with a frown

Said "What will that awful boy do next?"
And she called him the greatest scamp in
town,
Yet I don't believe she was very much
waxed,
For her lips smiled though her eyes half
cried,
As she saw the position of matters now,
And he came over and sat by her side,
Leaving his place on the opposite bough.

What could they do? They were captives

there,
Held as if by an iron band;
Kitty tossed back her golden hair,
And reflectively leaned her cheek on her
hand,
"If," said he, "we for help should call,
They'd laugh to see us in such a plight,
So we'd best stay here till the shadows fall,
Or till some one comes in sight."
And some one did come. It was Kitty's
papa,
Who passed the tree his footsteps traced,
And ran through the leaves a lighted cigar,
And a masculine arm round a feminine
waist,
Kitty looked down and blushed at one,
And looked up a blushed at the other;
Said her father "These are nice goings on,"
Said she "It is all the fault of my
brother."

What was the end? I'll tell you that.

Some months after, still sick and lame,
And ribbons and riches, some ladies sat,
And were discussing the time and place
As to when—so rare wedding should be;
Then the impish brother was asked to mate,
"It had better come off in the apple
tree."
—*Boston Advertiser.*

Strong-Minded Government.

"Is Mr. Cutts in?" asked a gentle-
man, who, having knocked at a door,
was saluted by a woman, from an upper
window, with, "Well, what's wantin'
now?"
"Yes, he's in, or about somewhere,
I suppose," she replied; "but I'm
Mr. Cutts when any business is to be
done. He's Mr. Cutts catin' an'
drinkin' sleepin' sometimes!"
"Well, my good woman," said the
gentleman, "I think he will be Mr.
Cutts for my business, too. I wish
to see him."
"What do you want of him?" asked
the shrew, thrusting her head still
further out of the window.
"To do something for me, but I
must see himself," was the reply.
"It's real business, for pay, or only
favor you want? I can let your
horse have a peck of oats or I can
direct you to the shortest road to the
Four Corners, or I can—I can—
why, I can do anything for you that
he could, and a good deal more! I
take the money and write the receipts
and pay the men, and I take off the
produce! I'm as good a judge of
stock as he is, and I can't be beat on
horse flesh."
"But," said the gentleman, draw-
ing down his face solemnly, "you can't
take his place now. Find him for me
at once."
The shrew was baffled. "Look-a-
here, mister," she continued, "may
be you don't know the circum-
stances of the case. This here farm
is mine, and it was my father's afore
me; and Cutts, he ha'n't no more say
in it than that hon down there has.
And besides, I'm seven years older
than he is, a foot higher, and weigh
twenty pounds more! What's your
business on my place, if I may make
so bold?"
"To see and talk with your hus-
band," replied the gentleman, getting
out of his chaise and hitching his horse
to a post, as if he meant to stay until
he did see him.
"Be you a doctor? Cause there
ain't a livin' thing master with
Cutts. He's the wellet man in the
town, and so be I," said this "woman
for the times."
"No, my good woman, I'm not a
doctor. Do you think your husband

back in the morning," said the stran-

ger.
"I'll do that," replied Cutts, "for
I never quarrel with her, but let her
have her own way. I don't want to
worry myself about trifles."
"Good man," said the stranger.
"There are no trifles in this life. The
smallest act is important, and this easy
good nature of yours will ruin your
family. Baffle that spirit to-day, and
next Sunday take your boys and go to
the house of God, whatever she says
and be a real man—at the head of your
own house and family."
"It is rather late to begin," said
Cutts, shaking his head in a way that
would have warned others from the
trap in which his feet were fast.
"You see the purse is here," he ad-
ded, "and that has been a crueler
fetter than her will to me. But I will
try to begin anew, for her good as well
as the children's."
The boy was sent with the message
but the boy wasn't sharp enough.
Ma'am Cutts discovered the verra-
bouts of her lord, tackled up and wad
after him!
"I never taught school and never
mean to," said the stranger.
"Ma'am Cutts," as her neighbors
called her, dropped her hands at her
side and heaved a groan. She had
found a man she couldn't manage.
"See here, now, mister," she said,
"I'm one of them who can't be de-
ceived. I can read a body right
through, and I know what you was
the blessed minute I clapped my eyes
on you. I can tell by your everlastin'
arguin' that you are a lawyer. We
haint got no quarrels; don't want no
heeds-drawed or wills made; so if you're
huntin' a job out of my husband, you
may as well unthink and drive on.
We know enough to make a little
money, and I know enough to hold on
to it."
"My good woman you misunder-
stand my errand. I can tell no person
but himself what it is, and I must tell
him in confidence and alone. If he
chooses he may break it to you in the
best way he can."
"O, my goodness sakes alive!
Brother Liv' is blowed up in a Missis-
sippi boat. I bet! O, la me, the poor
fellow! Ho left a little something,
didn't he?"
"I never heard of him, and nobody's
blowed up that I know of," replied
the gentleman.
"O, now I know! You're the man
that wants to go to Congress, ha, and
have come here a huntin' after votes.
He shant vote for you! I hate polit-
icians, especially them that goes agit-
ing women, and thinks they're made to
drudge, and nothin' else! I'm for free
and equal rights for white folks—men
and women—for Scriptur says there
isn't neither men or women; but all's
one in politicks. I believe 'soday's a
comin' when such as you will have to
bow the knee to woman, afore you can
get the big places and pay that's a
catin' us up with taxes! You can't
see my husband! We are goin' to the
polls on the way to the mill, and I'll
promise you he votes right."
"I'm no candidate, and I don't
know who you are talking about. Ah,
there comes the man I want! And
the stranger then went towards Mr.
Cutts, who had just teaped a pair of
bars which led from the potato patch
into the lane.
Mrs. Cutts flew into the house for
her sunbonnet, to follow him; but
the time she got to the bars, her mys-
terious visitor and Cutts were driving
rapidly down the road.
The strong minded woman shouted
after her husband, "You'd better come
back, I tell you!" But the wind was
the wrong way, and carried her words
into the potato patch.
"Sir," said the gentleman to honest
Cutts, "I have a very simple question
to ask you, but I shall have to ask you
in confidence. I will give you five
dollars if you will promise not to re-
peat my words until to-morrow."
"Well, sir," replied Cutts, "I
shouldn't like to answer any questions
that would make trouble among my
neighbors. I have my hands full, I
can tell you, to keep out of scrapes
now; but I've done it, and haint an
enemy in the world, as I know."
"But, sir, you needn't reply to my
question, unless you are perfectly will-
ing," said the stranger.
"Ask your question," said Cutts,
"and I will not repeat it."
"Well, Mr. Cutts, I am laying fence
on the Britley place, that I have just
bought, and I was directed to in-
quire of you where I could buy cedar
posts. A fellow in the store said,
"Cutts can tell you if his wife will let
him; but she won't. She'll insist on
telling you herself, and perhaps offer
to drive with you, wherever you go to
order them."
"I told them I would see you, and
ask you only, and the young fellows
bet on it. They are to give you ten
dollars, and to two or three widows in
town a cord of wood each. If I succeed
in asking you this question alone, and
making sure your wife does not know
my business until after breakfast to-
morrow morning."
Cutts knew his wife's "standing"
too well to feel very sensitive, and tak-
ing the bill from the stranger, he smiled
and said—
"I will go with you to look out
cedar posts and keep dark, for the
joke's sake; but I don't know as
she'll let me stay in the house to-night
for I don't owe it," replied the good
natured Cutts.
"Suppose you go to my place and
see to getting the posts. I will send
a boy to tell her you had to go off sud-
denly on a little business, and will be

Pepper Pods.

BY JOSE BILLINGS.

If you hev got a spirited and noble
boy, appeal to his generosity; if you
hev got a heavy and sullen one, appeal
to his back.
A grate money or our people go
abroad to improve their minds wha-
hadn't got enny mind when they war
at home; knowledge, like charity, shud
begin at home, then spread.
Afflictions are the compliments
that Heaven pays to the virtuous.
Nobdody but a phool will spend his
time trying to convince a phool.
Time is like money, the less we have
of it the spars, the further we make
it go.
The tongue is really a very fast
member of the body politic; he dize
all the talking and two-thirds of the
thinking.
There iz meny a persons who kane
set a monstrop too perfeckshun, but
not satisfied with sich small game, un-
dertake a tow trap for bears, and get
ketyled by the beasts. Moral—stidly
yuu genius, and stiek tew the mice.
"Let him gami son," said an ancient
father to his boy, who had caught a
young rabbit, "and when he gets big-
ger ketch him agin." The boy did
as he was told, and has been lookin'
for that rabbit ever since.
The world owes all its energy and
refinement to lawgivers—digging roots
for breakfast and going naked for
clothes, is the virtuous innocence of
a lazy savage.
There iz lots of folks who eat well
and drink well, and sleep well, and yet
are sick all the time—these are the
folks who always enjoy poor health.
A person with a little smattering of
learning iz a good deal like a hen's egg
that has been sot on for a short time,
and deserted by the hen—it is split for
hatching out ennything.
"People of good sense" are those
whose opinions agree with ours.
There iz a grate deal of magnificent
poverty in our big cities—people who
eat klam soup out of a tin basin with a
gold spoon.
The place whar poverty, virtue, and
lur meet and worship together, iz the
most saked spot in this universe.
Experience don't make a man so
bold as it dize so careful.
Pride never forgets itself, never has
a playspell or a frolick; it is stiff from
morning till night, from top to bottom,
like a sick stake.
There ain't but little ginowine good
sense in this world enny how, and
what little there iz ain't in market-
it is held for a dividend.
Those who have made up there
minds to lead a life of enjoyment will
find the following recipe a grate
help tew them: "To one ounce of
pleasure add a pound of repentance."
Adversity iz a painless which reduces
our vanity and strengthens our virtue;
even a boy never feels half so good as
when he has been spanked and sot
away to cool.
Pedentry iz the science of investin'
what little you know in one kind of
perfumery, and insistin' upon stockin'
that under every man's nose whom you
meet.
Living is like trying tew hide in a
fog, if you more about yure in danger
yur bumping yure head agin the truth, and
as soon as the fog blows oph yu are
gone ennyhow.
Marryin' an angel iz the poetry yur
marriage, but livin' with her iz the
proze, and this is all well enuff if the
taste of the poetry ha'n't spiltte oph
relish for the proze.
The man who lives on hope must
pick the bones of disappointment.
The devil iz said to be the father ur
lies. If this is so, he haz got a large
family, and a grate meny promising
children among them.
Life is like a mug of beer, froth at
the top, oil in the middle, and settlin'
at the bottom.
We should liv in this life as if the
wall was walkin' on glaze ice, liable to fall
at enny moment, and tew be laffed at
by the bystanders.
Men, if they ain't too lazy, liv sum-
times till 80, and destroy the time
a good deal as follows: the first 30
years they spend throwin' stuns at a
mark; the second 30 they spend ex-
aminin' the mark tew see whar the
stuns hit, and the remainder iz divided
in causin' the stun throwin' business
and ussin' the rumazine.
The settin' down and foldin' our
arms, and waitin' for something to
turn up, iz just about as rich a
speculation as goin' out into a 400
acre lot, settin' down on a sharp stone,
with a pall between our knees, and
waitin' for a cow to back up and be
milked.
A correspondent of the Oxford
Press, gives the following by way of
showin' that farming is a remuner-
ative business: "There died in Ful-
ton township, Lancaster county, this
spring, a Friend by the name of Amos
King, who settled when a young man
on a tract of unimproved land of
eighty acres, in that township, and
never increased the size of his farm.
The natural quality of the soil was
thinish, and was farmed in the old
fashioned style of rotation. Friend
King confined himself to agriculture
proper, not feedin' much stock nor
dairyin', nor truckin'. He never
speculated in any way, but made his
money by plain farmin'. A few years
ags he lost some seven thousand dol-
lars by two bankin' institutions in
Lancaster, whar he had money
deposited. Yet, notwithstanding, he
left an estate worth over forty
thousand dollars, the result of industry,
truth and uncorrupt economy."

Our Mother.

From earliest infancy we learn to love
our mother. Night after night, while
we are tossing upon a bed of pain, she
watches over us with untiring and
gentle care, thinking of nothing but
that which relates to our comfort.—
Look upon the tottle-doll, after the
conflict is over, and all is silent save
an occasional moan from a dying sol-
dier, and nought to light up the
faces of the dying but the light of the
moon. Here and there we see a flut-
tering figure darting to and fro among
the dead, and now and then peering
into the face of one who, she thinks,
perhaps, may be her boy. What a
picture of mother's love is this? No
rest for her until she finds her boy;
and when he is found, weltering in
life's blood, the mother bends over him
and sob after sob escapes from her
agonized bosom. Let us look into the
hospital. See that poor fellow as he
lies upon his couch—kind nurses are
around administering to his wants, but
what cares he for these? His mother
is not there. But look at him now—
Why does his eye light up and his
whole frame quiver with joy? It is
because his mother is coming to see
him. Does he not love his mother?
Yet how many of us turn with scorn
from her wise advice and regard it
only as talk. But in after years, when
we are thrown into the world and have
only ourselves to depend upon for
support, then it is we call to mind the
many lessons which she gave, and
regret, when it is too late, that we did
not follow her loving advice. Speak to
the drunkard or criminal of his home
and friends, you touch his heart; but
speak to him of his mother, and recall
to him the weary nights she watched
over him while he was in pain, and you
see a most over-precious his eyes—he
will bow his head and think over the
pleasant days of his childhood, remem-
ber them only as a delightful dream
that is past and gone forever. In after
years as we stand beside the cold,
dead body of our beloved mother, the
lessons which she taught us when we
were young, and which he had before
treasured with contempt and scorn—
those lessons we determine shall be our
guiding star to heaven and to mother's
grave.

Insignity of Chinese Smugglers.

Recent developments has disclosed
the fact that, whatever may be John
Chinaman's shortcomings, he possesses
the gift of ingenuity and skill in eval-
uating the law to a degree unsurpassed
by any other people. Lately it has been
remarked in San Francisco that a great
quantity of opium, teas, spices, etc.,
the products of China, had been sold
at remarkable low rates, without any
apparent reason therefor, and the
revenue officers, having an inkling that
all was not exactly right, instituted
inquiries into the matter, resulting in
the discovery of a wholesale system of
smuggling, by which the government
has been kept out of a considerable
revenue. They ascertained that for
several years past a large number of
Chinamen have made a regular practice
of bringing to this country valuable
Chinese exports done up in convenient
wa-
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lar-
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son
loves
quency bought and the large business
created finally attracted the attention
of the legitimate dealers, who informed
the revenue officers of what was going
on, and broke up the business.—
Among other prizes fished up lately by
the authorities was a package contain-
ing 700 pounds of the best Chinese
opium. Hereafter San Francisco re-
venue officers will be required to board
vessels arriving from China some
distance down the harbor, where this
species of fraud cannot be practiced on
account of the depth of the water.

Slander.

It seems a little thing to
slander our neighbor; to repeat all
the harm we have heard of him, to
whisper away reputation, and stab him
in the dark. Yet it is a great matter
to him, though a small thing to us.—
We can never know the amount of re-
peating all the harm of him we have
heard, and we should watch ourselves
carefully when we find that we are
about to speak of our neighbors. We
heard a lady once say, "I make it a
rule never to repeat anything bad
that I hear of another! I am resolved
that I will never take part in injurin'
any one." What a wise resolve!
Would that all made it the golden rule
of their life. How much misery would
be spared, how much more kindly
would be our intercourse with each
other. Why, the world would be like
Eden without the serpent. But instead
of hiding the evil we have heard, how
eagerly we spread it; how we gleat
over the story; how glad we are to
pour it into the ears which open so
gladly to receive it. Deprive us of all
that great staple of conversation, slander
and some of us would be at loss what
to talk about. Would that we were
only as anxious to tell the good we
know of our acquaintances as we are
to tell the bad; what a charming thing
society really would be. There are
people to whom slander is the very
breath of their life; social spiders,
hideous and venomous in secret, and
in darkness they weave their webs of
distraction. They are a curse to
society, a cancer worm to their friends,
and a disaster to themselves.

Dialogue on Newspapers.

How does it happen, neighbor B,
that your children have so much
greater progress in learning and know-
edge of the world than mine? They
all attend the same school, and for
what I know, enjoy equal advantage."
"Do you take the newspapers neigh-
bor A—?"
"No sir, I do not take them myself,
but sometimes *l'aprove* one, just to read.
Pray, sir, what have newspapers to do
with the education of children?"
"Why, sir, they have a vast deal to
do with it, I assure you. I should as
soon think of keeping them from them
school as of withholding from them the
newspaper; it is a little school in itself.
Being new every week it attracts their
attention, and they are sure to peruse it.
Thus, while storing their minds
with useful knowledge, they are at the
same time acquiring the art of reading.
I have often been surprised that men
of understanding should overlook the
importance of a newspaper in a family."
"In truth, neighbor B—, I fre-
quently think I should like them, but
can't afford the expenses." "What let
me ask, is the value of two or three
dollars a year, in comparison with the
pleasure and advantage derived from a
well conducted newspaper? As poor
as I am I would rather not for fifty
dollars a year deprive myself of the
pleasure I now enjoy of reading and
hearing my children read, and talk
about what they have read in the
newspapers. And then, the reflection
that they are growing up useful and
intelligent members of society. Oh,
don't mention the expenses—pay for
it in advance every year, and you will
think no more of it."

Scatters in the South.

The *Southwestern*, an agricul-
tural magazine, published at Atlanta,
Georgia, takes some very sensible
views of the emigration and labor
question of the South. It says that
after so severe a struggle as was wit-
nessed by the rebellion, it is natural
that the misunderstanding about the
present condition of the North should
prevail at the South; and an equally
erroneous view of things be taken by
the Northern people. It insists that
no one settler on the land in that
section of the country is molested either
on account of his political principles or
the place of his birth; and concludes
his article on this subject by observin':
"It is not wisdom for the two sections
to cherish enmity, one toward the
other. We went to war, and both
sides fought valiantly. But time for
war has passed, and peace smiles over
our land. Let it be cherished, and let
us of the South strive, shoulder to
shoulder, to enhance her wealth and
prosperity. And the muscle, skill and
capital of the North can immeasurably
aid us in our endeavors; and when
Northern people settle in our midst,
let us continue to be kindly disposed to
them, and to extend to them the social
welcome whom we know them deserv-
ing."
If such sentiments as these shall
universally prevail it will be much
better for the agriculture of the whole
Union. It is not sufficient that peo-
ple should be friendly enough to buy
I see together. Enemies will do
it, if a good bargain can be had;
when one feels as free to exchange
or as to trade in products of labor,
he finds his own place better, and
whole country gains thereby.

Ticket, sir.

"Ticket, sir," said a railroad
conductor, passing through one of the
trains the other day to a passenger.
"My face is my ticket," replied
the passenger.
"Indeed!" said the conductor, rail-
ing back his wristband, and displaying
a most powerful bunch of fives; "well,
my orders are to punch all tickets
passing on this road."
"And my business as director of
this road," quietly replied the passen-
ger, "is to see that conductors do not
knock down."
The conductor readjusted his wrist-
band.
The Chinese are said to be remark-
ably successful agriculturists. Whereas
many of the older farms in California
have become almost completely ex-
hausted and unproductive, the Chinese
residents make the most fertile fields
and gardens anywhere even on the
most arid patches of sandy shore.—
They have books giving full and minute
directions regarding every branch of
agriculture, and these are followed by
successive generations without material
change.
The existence of gold in California
was discovered by Sir Francis Drake,
in 1579, but no notice seems to have
been taken of his report. The acci-
dental finding of golden sands on the
American river, by Marshall and Bo-
well in 1848, first awakened general
interest in the new El Dorado, and in-
augurated practically the business of
mining gold on the Pacific coast.
A case of feminine daring is related
of a Virginia belle, who rode to the
edge of a precipice, and defied any
man of the party with whom she was
riding to follow her. Not a man ac-
cepted the challenge; but a tantaliz-
ing youth stood on his head in his
saddle, and dared the lady to do that.
It is stated that the Verberona
horses, introduced in Central Ohio
within the last few years are giving
good satisfaction, and are being bred
more extensively this year than at any
previous time.

J. P. CROMMILLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Middleburg, Pa.
Offers his professional services to the pub-
lic. Collections and all other profes-
sional business entrusted to his care will
receive prompt attention. [Jan 3, '67]

A. C. SIMPSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Selinsgrove Pa.
Offers his professional services to the pub-
lic. All business entrusted to his care
will be promptly attended to. [Jan. 17, '67]

J. W. KNIGHT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Freeburg Pa.
Offers his professional services to the pub-
lic. All business entrusted to his care
will be promptly attended to. Jan 17, '67]

W. M. VAN ZEE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Lewisburg Pa.
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GEO. F. MILLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Lewisburg Pa.
Offers his professional services to the pub-
lic. Collections and all other profes-
sional business entrusted to his care will
receive prompt attention. Jan. 3, '67]

J. M. LINN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Lewisburg Pa.
Offers his professional services to the pub-
lic. Collections and all other profes-
sional business entrusted to their care
will receive prompt attention. [Jan. 3, '67]

CHARLES HOWER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Selinsgrove Pa.
Offers his professional services to the pub-
lic. Collections and all other profes-
sional business entrusted to his care will
receive prompt attention. Office two doors
north of the Keystone Hotel. [Jan 5, '67]

SAMUEL ALLEMAN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Selinsgrove Pa
Offers his Professional services to the
public. All business entrusted to his
care will be promptly attended to. Col-
lections made in all parts of the State.
He can speak the English and German
languages fluently. Office between Hall's
and the Post office. Sep. 17'

L. N. MYERS,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
Middleburg Snyder County Penna.
Office a few doors West of the P. O. on
Main street. Consultation in English
and German languages. Sep. 17'

J. C. BUCHER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Lewisburg Pa.
Offers his professional services to the pub-
lic. All business entrusted to his care
will be promptly attended to. [Jan. 3, '67]

GROVER & BAKER

SEWING MACHINE.
Persons in need of a good and durable
Sewing Machine can be accommodated at
reasonable prices by calling on us at
Fauver, Agent, Selinsgrove. [Jan. 24, '68]

D. R. J. Y. SHINDLE,

SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN,
Middleburg Pa.
Offers his professional services to the citi-
zens of Middleburg and vicinity. [March 21, '67]

F. VAN BUSKIRK,

URGICAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST
Selinsgrove Penn.

JOHN K. HUGHES, Esq.,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
Penn Twp., Snyder Co. Pa

Y. H. WAGNER, Esq.,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
Jackson Township, Snyder Co. Pa.
Attends to all business entrusted to
his care and on the most reasonable
terms. March 12, '68'

D. R. J. F. KANAWEL,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Centerville, Snyder Co., Pa.
Offers his professional services to the
public. 6-35tf

W. SCHWAN, M. D.,

SURGEON & PHYSICIAN,
Port Trevorton Pa.
Offers his professional services to the
citizens of this place and vicinity. He
speaks German and English. [April 16, '68]

A. BOYER, Jr.,

AUCTIONEER,
Freeburg Snyder Co. Pa.
Respectfully offers his services to
the public as Vendue Cryer and Auction-
eer. Having had a large experience, I
am confident that I can render perfect
satisfaction to my employes. [Jan. 9, '67]

D. T. PARKS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW &
DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
MIDDLEBURG, SNYDER COUNTY, Pa
Office in Court House, (Sep. 15, '67)

LEWIS BREMER'S SONS

TOBACCO WAREHOUSE
No. 322 N. THIRD ST
PHILADELPHIA.

RECHANT HOUSE.

H. H. MANDERBACH Prop'r.
J. C. NIPE, Clerk
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