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The Post.

VOL. 8. MIDDLEBURG SNYDER CO. PA., AUGUST 11, 1870. NO. 23.

THE POST Job Printing Office, MIDDLEBURG, SNYDER CO., PA.

SAMUEL FAUST, Merchant Tailor, Has just received an entire new stock of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES & VESTINGS.

UNION PLANING MILL, SELINGSROVE, SNYDER CO., PA.

Keely & Miller, Lumber Dealers, AND MANUFACTURERS OF Doors, Door Boxes, Windows, Shutters.

QUICK SALES SMALL PROFITS, WILLIAM H. BEAVER, Respectfully announces to the citizens of Middleburg and vicinity that he is now ready to supply them with the largest and most complete stock of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS, BRIDGES, BELTING, LAWSNS, SILKS, BELEGES, LINENS.

Boots and Shoes, HATS AND CAPS, READY-MADE CLOTHING.

READING RAILROAD—Summer Arrangement, Monday May 10, 1870.

Great Trunk Line from the North and West for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Ashland, Shamokin, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton, Ephrata, Litz, Lancaster, Columbia &c.

Reading Railroad—Summer Arrangement, Monday May 10, 1870.

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SELECT POETRY.

THE TRUNDLEBED. As I rambled through the attic, Listening to the falling rain,

So I drew it from its recess, Where it had remained so long, Hearing all the while the music

As I listened, recollections That I thought had been forgot, Came, with all the gush of memory,

Then it was with hands so gently Placed upon my infant head, That she taught my lips to utter

This she taught; then she told me Of its import great and deep; After which I learned to utter

Years have passed, and that dear mother Long has mouldered near the sod, And I trust her sainted spirit

AN ESCAPED LUNATIC. A YENNER TRICK. In a coach which was winding its way in the interior of Vermont,

During the conversation which occurred, of which he was the chief speaker, he conceitedly remarked,

Among the passengers was a boy some fourteen years of age, who was returning from school to spend the vacation at home.

It means nothing—only I would like to ask that chap, said greenhorn, who stood open a tub in the room,

A row of laughter followed. The boy then briefly informed the crowd of the opprobrious term which Snubbs had applied to him;

Snubbs, highly delighted with the prospect of a whole skin, expressed himself satisfied, and ordered drinks for all hands.

There once lived in one of our Northern towns, not many miles from Conway, New Hampshire, an eccentric individual by the name of Fogg,

My house was situated on a one-and-a-half mile distant from the stage road. Between Conway and where I lived was a pond six miles in circumference.

After traveling the distance, he halted at the gate of a farm-house, on the stoop of which sat an elderly lady knitting, but who had not observed his approach.

"Madam, will you please inform me which is the right way to 'Squire Smith's'?"

"The old lady looked up, and for a moment stared in blank amazement. The knitting work-dropped, her spectacles fell from her forehead.

"Good gracious!" she screamed, as she flew inside the house and bolted the doors. Soon after she appeared at a second-story window, and partially raising the sash, exclaimed—

"O, you poor unfortunate critter. do go away from here! How sorry I do feel for you!"

"Why, madam, I'm a stranger here; merely wish to inquire the right road to 'Squire Smith's'."

"O, yes, I know all about it. Come, now, that's a good fellow, do go away. How your poor mother must feel if she's a-livin' yet!"

A Soldier Romance.

During the late war, a great many articles of clothing for the use of the army were manufactured in St. Louis.

The alarmed Snubbs retreated; then passed the house on a double quick. Seeing he was not followed he resumed his walk, thoroughly astonished and confounded at such extraordinary treatment.

After walking onward a few hundred yards he came to four corners, and not knowing which course to take, he sat down in a recess of a Virginia rail fence to ponder on his situation.

The cross-road in front of him forms the top of a small abrupt hill. In a short time a meagre-looking youth, but of a man's height, ascended the hill without observing our hero, until directly opposite to him.

"Where does 'Squire Smith live'?" The terrified youth, with outstretched arms, sprang some two or three feet into the air, and yelled, "Lord have mercy on me!"

He was about retracing his steps, but seeing a small, one-story school-house a short distance off, the idea occurred to him that children might give him the desired information.

"Boys, where does 'Squire Smith live'?" was answered by a shower of stones, hootings and yappings. Snubbs soon beat a hasty retreat in the direction of the inn.

On reaching about three-fourths of the distance he heard shouting and hallooing behind him. Looking back he observed ten or fifteen men armed with various weapons—guns, axes, spades, pitchforks and ropes—running towards him, and gesticulating violently.

A cold sweat started from his forehead. He started on a run. On came his pursuers with loud hootings, and at the top of his speed went the terror-stricken Snubbs. He reached the inn, and had just ensconced himself behind the bar, begging and pleading the landlord's protection, when the crowd entered, shouting "seize him!"

"What does this mean? What's the matter?" exclaimed the landlord at the top of his voice.

"It means nothing—only I would like to ask that chap," said greenhorn, who stood open a tub in the room, "what he thinks of Yankee tricks about this time?"

A row of laughter followed. The boy then briefly informed the crowd of the opprobrious term which Snubbs had applied to him;

Snubbs, highly delighted with the prospect of a whole skin, expressed himself satisfied, and ordered drinks for all hands.

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"Oh, my! but the little blue eyes flashed—the color came and went upon cheek and forehead—when she read the lines. There was a moment's pause, as if to still the intensity of passion, and then Mr. G— was rudely shaken from his rest.

"What is the meaning of this, sir?" and the little white hands trembled with passion as the offending paper was held up before the culprit.

"I don't know. Who brought it?" "Who brought it, sir? I found it in your coat pocket, Mr. G—, I want an explanation; I will have one; I want a divorce, too!"

Mr. G— was fully aroused by this time. He protested he knew nothing of the note; he did not know how the treacherous little thing came in his pocket. He appealed to his wife's good sense. She would hear of no denial, but instead made another dive into the coat pocket. Another little missive rewarded her search. It was brief and of the tenderest endearments, and dated only two days back, but was in another hand writing, very beautiful and signed "Jennie."

"Oh, you Turk! Just look at that!" and while Charley's bewildered eyes were pursuing the latter, another visit was made to the receptacle of love—another letter came out. It was equally as delicate, but full of upbraiding. It called Charley cruel, false, deceitful; said that "Fanny's" broken heart was to be laid at his door, and his once-loved darling would die early.

The lips were white with rage, the blue eyes all aflame with fire, the little willow form all drawn up to its fullest height. Charley never saw her looking so indignant.

"You rake—monster! Why, Brigham Young would be ashamed to do as you have done."

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The reader is left to imagine the rest.—N. Y. Daily News.

A Simple Weather Glass. This little instrument, says the Journal of Applied Chemistry, is prepared in the following way:

Take a glass about ten inches in length, and one inch in diameter, fill it up with the following liquid: Two parts camphor, one part nitrate of potash, and one part sal ammoniac, and dissolve in spirits of wine, and add water until you have partially precipitated the camphor. The extremity of the tube can be left open or hermetically closed. The glass tube thus prepared is then fixed in a horizontal position against the wall or a board.

The changes in the weather are thus indicated: 1. If the weather is to be fine the composition of the substance will remain entirely at the bottom of the tube, and the above liquid will be perfectly clear and transparent.

2. Before the weather changes to become rainy the precipitate will rise by degrees, and small crystallizations, similar in shape to stars, will be seen to move about the liquid.

3. When a storm is imminent the precipitate will rise to the top of the glass, assuming the shape of a leaf, or an assemblage of crystals; the liquid will appear to be in a state of effervescence. This change very often takes place twenty-four hours before the change in the weather.

4. The side from which the wind will blow in a squall will also be indicated by the particles of the substance floating in the liquid, and assuming the shape of long hairy needles.

5. In summer time, the weather being warm and dry, the crystallization will have a tendency to remain lower in the tube, and the liquid will be more transparent.

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The value of this simple instrument to forewarn of an impending storm and also to indicate the continuance of the weather, will be readily appreciated by those whose occupations are affected in the change of the weather.

How Soon We Forget.

A leaf torn from the tree by a rude gale, and borne away to some desert spot to perish. Who misses it from its fellows? Who is sad that it is gone?

There are dear friends, perhaps, who are stricken with grief when a loved one is taken, and for many days the grave is watered with tears and anguish. But by and by the crystal fount is drawn dry, the last drop ceases to flow, the stern gate of forgetfulness folds back upon the exhausted springs, and Time, the blessed healer of sorrow,

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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Table with 2 columns: Rate and Description. Includes One column one year, One-half column one year, One-fourth column one year, One square (10 lines) one insertion, Every additional insertion, Professional and Business cards, Auditor, Executor, Administrator and Assignee Notices, Editorial notices per line, All advertisements for a shorter period than one year are payable at the time they are ordered, and if not paid the person ordering them will be held responsible for the money.

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