

Terms of Subscription, TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, Payable within six months, or \$2.50 if not paid within the year.

J. P. CRONMILLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Middleburg, Pa.

A. C. SIMPSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Selinsgrove, Pa.

J. W. KNIGHT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Freeburg, Pa.

W. M. VAN GEZER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Lewisburg, Pa.

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

J. M. LINN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Lewisburg, Pa.

CHARLES HOWER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Selinsgrove, Pa.

SAMUEL ALLEMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Selinsgrove, Pa.

L. N. MYERS, ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Middleburg Snyder County Penn'a.

J. C. BUCHER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Lewisburg, Pa.

GROVER & BAKER, SEWING MACHINE, Persons in need of a good and durable Sewing Machine can be accommodated at reasonable prices.

DR. J. Y. SHINDEL, SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN, Middleburg, Pa.

B. F. VAN BUSHKIRK, SURGICAL & 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.

DR. J. F. KANAWEL, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Centreville, Snyder Co., Pa.

F. W. SCHWAN, M. D., SURGEON & PHYSICIAN, Port Trevorton Pa.

F. A. BOYER, JR., AUCTIONEER, Freeburg Snyder Co. Pa.

B. T. PARKS, ATTORNEY AT LAW & DISTRICT ATTORNEY, MIDDLEBURG, SNYDER COUNTY, PA.

LEWIS BREMER'S SONS, TOBACCO WAREHOUSE, No. 322 N. THIRD ST. PHILADELPHIA.

M. H. MANDERBACH PROP'N, J. C. NIPE, Clerk, No. 418 & 416 North Third Street, Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA MA... receipts for wheat during... 87,500 bushels. The light, red, with constant... 1,44, and 1,000 bushels... 1865. Corn is coming... 1865.

ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING... NEATLY, CHEAPLY... EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

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

UNION PLANING MILL! SELINS GROVE, SNYDER CO., PA.

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

QUICK SALES AND 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...

WILLIAM H. BEAVER, CALICOES, DELAINES, LAWNS, SILKS, REBELES, LINENS.

Boots and Shoes, HATS AND CAPS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, SHIRTS, and everything usually kept in well regulated store.

READING RAILROAD - Summer Arrangement, Monday May 16, 1870.

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

PHILADELPHIA MA... Philadelphia, Pa. Aug 18, 1870.

PHILADELPHIA MA... Philadelphia, Pa. Aug 18, 1870.

PHILADELPHIA MA... Philadelphia, Pa. Aug 18, 1870.

PHILADELPHIA MA... Philadelphia, Pa. Aug 18, 1870.

PHILADELPHIA MA... Philadelphia, Pa. Aug 18, 1870.

PHILADELPHIA MA... Philadelphia, Pa. Aug 18, 1870.

PHILADELPHIA MA... Philadelphia, Pa. Aug 18, 1870.

PHILADELPHIA MA... Philadelphia, Pa. Aug 18, 1870.

PHILADELPHIA MA... Philadelphia, Pa. Aug 18, 1870.

PHILADELPHIA MA... Philadelphia, Pa. Aug 18, 1870.

PHILADELPHIA MA... Philadelphia, Pa. Aug 18, 1870.

PHILADELPHIA MA... Philadelphia, Pa. Aug 18, 1870.



MIDDLEBURG SNYDER CO. PA., AUGUST 18, 1870.

SELECT POETRY.

The German Rhine.

BY NIKOLAUS DECKER. It never shall be France's The free, the German Rhine, Tho' raven-like his glance And croaks her foul design.

So long as calmly gliding It wears its mantle green, So long as o'er dividing Its mirrored wave is seen,

It never shall be France's, The free, the German Rhine, So long as youth enhances Its fervor with its wine.

So long as sentry keeping The rocks its margin stud; So long as spires are steeping Their image in its flood.

It never shall be France's, The free, the German Rhine, So long as festive dances Its ver-groups combine;

So long as angler bringeth Its lustrous trout to shore, So long as minstrel singeth Its praise from doorte o' door.

It never shall be France's, The free, the German Rhine, Until its broad expanse is Its last defender's shrine.

The Story of the Good Little Boy Who did not Prosper.

BY MARK TWAIN.

Once there was a good little boy by the name of Jacob Bivens. He always obeyed his parents, no matter how absurd and unreasonable their demands were; and he always learned his book, and never was late at Sabbath school. He would not play hooky, even when his sober judgment told him it was the most profitable thing he could do.

When he read about a particular good one he turned over quickly to see what became of him, because he wanted to travel thousands of miles and gaze on him; but it wasn't a fact; that good little boy always died in the last chapter, and there was a picture of a funeral, with all his relations and the Sunday school children standing around the grave in pantaloon suits that were too short, and bonnets that were too large, and everybody crying into handkerchiefs that had as much as a yard and a half of stuff in them. He always headed off in this way. He never could see one of those little boys, on account of his dying in the last chapter.

Jacob had a noble ambition to be put in a Sunday school book. He wanted to be put in, with pictures representing his gloriously declining to be to his mother and she weeping for joy about it; and pictures representing him standing on the doorstep saying a penny to a poor beggar woman with six children, and telling her to spend it freely, but not to be extravagant, because extravagance is a sin; and pictures of him magoo'mously refusing to tell on the bad boy who always lay in wait for him around the corner, as he came from school, and welcomed him over the head with a lath, and then chased him home saying, "Hi! Hi!" as he proceeded.

This was the ambition of young Jacob Bivens. He wished to be put in a Sunday school book. It made him feel a little uncomfortable sometimes when he reflected that the good little boys always died. He loved to live, you know, and this was the most unpleasant feature about being a Sunday school book boy. He knew it was unhealthy to be good. He knew that it was so supernaturally good as the boys in the books were; he knew that none of them had ever been able to stand it long, and it pained him to think that if he put him in a book he wouldn't ever see it, or even if he did get the book out before he died, it wouldn't be popular without any picture of his funeral in the back part of it. It couldn't be much of a Sunday school book that couldn't tell about the advice he gave to the community when he was dying. So, at last, of course, he had to make up his mind to do the best he could under the circumstances - to live right, and hang on as long as he could, and have his dying speech all ready when his time came. But somehow nothing ever went right with this good little boy; not

dead or not, and how it occurred. Yet he or saw a fox scattered so.

Thus perished the good little boy who did the best he could, but did not come out according to the books. Every boy who did as he did prospered except him. His case is truly remarkable. It will probably never be accounted for. - The Galaxy.

An Unparalleled Crime.

During the past year, it has recently been developed, circumstances have transpired in the Yellowstone country which will create indignation and alarm throughout the whole Union. A crime had been committed which excels in diabolism anything which the history of the world has produced, and which places Probst and his accomplices in the light of moderate offenders. A few men for the purpose of accumulating fortunes, have attempted to scatter throughout the United States robes which are known to be infected with small pox!

One thing that Jacob wanted to do was to find a lame dog that hadn't any place to stay, and was hungry and persecuted, and bring him home and pet him, and have the dog's imperishable gratitude. And at last he found one, and was happy; and he brought him home and fed him, but when he was going to pet him, the dog flew at him and tore all the clothes off him except those that were in front and made a spectacle of him that was astonishing. He examined authorities, but could not understand the matter. It was of the same breed of dogs that was in the books, but it acted very differently. Whatever this boy did, he got into trouble. The very things the boys in the books got rewarded for turned out to be the most unprofitable things he could invest in.

When he got well he was a little discouraged, but he resolved to keep on trying anyhow. He knew that so far his experience wouldn't do for a book, but he hadn't yet reached the allotted term of life for good little boys, and he hoped to be able to make a record yet, if he could hold on until his time was fully up. It everything else failed, he had a dying speech to fall back on.

He examined his authorities, and found it was now time to go to sea as a cabin boy. He called on a ship captain and made application, and when the captain asked for his recommendation he proudly drew out a tract and pointed to the words: "To Jacob Bivens, from his affectionate teacher." But the captain was a coarse, vulgar man, and he said, "Oh, that he bowed that wasn't any proof, that he knew how to wash dishes or handle a slush bucket, and he guessed he didn't want him." This was altogether the most extraordinary thing that had ever happened to Jacob in all his life. A compliment from a teacher, on a tract, had never failed to move the tenderest emotion of ship captains and open the way to all officers of honor and profit in their gift - it never had in any book that he had read. He could hardly believe his senses.

This boy always had a nice time of it. Nothing ever came out according to the authorities with him. At last one day, when he was around hunting up bad little boys to admonish, he found a lot of them in the old iron foundry, fixing up a little joke on fourteen or fifteen dogs which they had tied together in long procession, and were going to ornament with empty nitro-glycerine cans made fast to their tails. Jacob's heart was touched. He sat down on one of those cans - for he never minded grease when duty was before him - and he took hold of the foremost dog by the collar and turned his reproving eye upon Tom Jones. But just at that moment Alderman McWalter, full of rash step in. All the bad boys ran away; but Jacob Bivens rose in conscious innocence, and began one of those stately Sunday school book speeches, which always commence with "Oh, sir!" in dead opposition to the fact that no boy, good or bad, ever starts a remark with "Oh, sir!" But the Alderman never waited to hear the rest. He took Jacob Bivens by the ear, and turned him around, and hit him a whack in the rear with the flat of his hand; and in an instant the good little boy shot out through the roof and soared away towards the sun, with the fragments of those fifteen dogs straggling after him like the tail of a kite. And there wasn't a sign of that Alderman or that old iron foundry left on the face of the earth; and as for young Jacob Bivens, he never got a chance to make his last dying speech after all his trouble fixing it up, unless he made it to the birds; because, although the bulk of him came down all right in a tree-top in an adjoining county, the rest of him was apportioned in four

remembrance, and so had to hold fire in

deed or not, and how it occurred. Yet he or saw a fox scattered so.

Thus perished the good little boy who did the best he could, but did not come out according to the books. Every boy who did as he did prospered except him. His case is truly remarkable. It will probably never be accounted for. - The Galaxy.

"The Map of Europe."

The map of Europe will probably undergo a number of important alterations before the present war is ended. It has been altered very frequently, and in several ways, and in many places, during the last ten or twelve years. The map of Europe was changed in 1859, when Napoleon, after breaking the power of Austria, tore from her Lombardy, and delivered the province over to Victor Emmanuel. It was still further altered at the same time, when Napoleon, in return for his services to Italy, demanded from her Nice and Savoy, which immediately ceased to belong to the Italian Kingdom, and became a part of the territory of France. It was altered soon afterward, by the revolutionary movements through which the separate political existence of the Duchies of Tuscany, Parma, and Modena, and most of the States of the Church was obliterated, and their allegiance transferred to the King of Italy. It was again altered by Garibaldi in 1860, when the Kingdom of Naples was blotted out; and when, finally, Italy which has previously been merely a "geographical expression," became almost entirely united under one government, the sovereign of which was the former King of Sardinia. The map of Europe was again changed in another quarter in 1865, when the armies of Austria and Prussia made war upon Denmark, and tore from that ancient kingdom the Duchies of Schleswig and Holstein, which were finally annexed to the territory of Prussia. It suffered still another change in 1866, when, at the close of the Pruss-Austrian war, Prussia obliterated the Kingdom of Hanover, seized the City of Frankfurt, and established the North German Confederation in its present shape; while Italy acquired Venetia and the small portion of Lombardy which remained to Austria after the war of 1859.

By these extensive alterations in the map of Europe, two important Kingdoms (Naples and Hanover) beside numerous minor States, have been blotted out. Italy has gained territory which Austria has lost, beside her other gains on the Italian Peninsula itself. France has gained territory which Italy has lost. Prussia has gained territory which Denmark has lost, beside her own gains in Germany itself. A map of Europe ten or twelve years old, is quite worthless now; and it is not impossible that the map of the present day may be altered so as to be "out of date" before the close of the year. If, for example, France should overthrow Prussia - an event which seems extremely unlikely - the French Emperor will undoubtedly seize the Prussian territory west of the Rhine, and annex to his own Empire. It appears also by the "proposed treaty," lately published, that he would then also make an attempt to "acquire" the Duchy of Luxembourg and "absorb" the Kingdom of Belgium. We may also suppose that, in order to cripple his prostrate Prussian adversary, he would permit Denmark to get back Schleswig-Holstein, and would re-establish the independence of Hanover.

But if, on the other hand, Prussia were triumphant over France, King William might seize and annex to his dominions the French provinces of Alsace and Lorraine, might take the province of Jullund from Denmark, and might consolidate the Confederation of North and South Germany into one great Confederated Empire. If Austria were to take part in hostilities, it is probable that before their close we should see alterations in her map of a very serious character. If France suffer defeat, we shall certainly see another alteration in the map of Italy that will render further changes of it necessary. We shall see the temporal sovereignty of the Pope abolished, and Rome become an integral part (doubtless the capital) of the United Kingdom of Italy. It is useless, however to indulge in further conjectures or speculations as to the probable alterations of the European map, which has been altered so frequently and extensively during the last few years. - N. Y. Tribune.

ALWAYS BE CIVIL. - My young friend," said a gentleman on horseback, one day, to a lad who was standing near a well, "will you do me a favor to draw a pail of water for my horse, as I find it rather difficult to get off."

Instead of giving a gruff reply, as many boys would do, the boy drew the water and gave it to the horse. His manner was so pleasant and cheerful, that the stranger delighted with his spirit, asked him his name and residence, and after thanking him, rode on.

The good-natured lad thought no more about the act of civility, till some months later, he received a letter from the gentleman, offering him a clerkship in his store. The offer was accepted. The lad prospered, and finally became chief magistrate of a large city.

Thus you see that a little act of civility to a stranger was the first round in the ladder by which the boy climbed to honor and wealth. Now I do not say that civility will always lead to such honor. But I say that it always raises its possessor in the opinion of others and in his own self-respect. Be civil, therefore, my boys and girls. Civility is an ornament all should possess.

There is a farmer in Yorkshire who has a mile of children. His name is Furlong, and he has four boys and four

There is a farmer in Yorkshire who has a mile of children. His name is Furlong, and he has four boys and four

A Romance of the War.

The Kansas City Times relate this story: Ten, yes fifteen years ago, there lived in St. Joseph a family by the name of Adams, the head of which was a stern tough kind old gentleman who with fifty winters had touched lightly. He was wealthy, but what he prized far above all was the pride of his old age - two noble boys, George and Frank, aged respectively eighteen and twenty. The war came on, the terrible strife in which brother was arrayed against brother, and father against son. Mr. Adams was an uncompromising Union man, and his eldest son George espoused his father's cause. Frank joined the forces in defence of the sunny South under William Y. Slack. When his father learned of the course taken by the younger son his rage knew no bounds. He sent him word to return, or he was no longer heir to his broad acres or a recipient of his love. His son replied that no inducement would cause him to surrender his principles. The old gentleman drew up his will, leaving his youngest son penniless. The war continued, each of the brothers fighting valiantly in defence of their different banners. Peace once more blessed the land, and the eldest son returned home, while the younger located in this city, and by his courteous bearing and close attention to business gained many friends. His whereabouts was unknown to either father or brother, and though he loved them both, his pride would not permit him to return to a home from which he had been cut off in a moment of passion. The old gentleman was gathered to his fathers, and his eldest son became sole heir to his wealth. George was no sooner in possession of his property than he made a diligent search for his brother and after a time traced him to this city. The meeting between the brothers occurred only last week, and was both cordial and effecting. The oldest caused a deed of half his estate to be made out in favor of his younger brother and forced the acceptance upon him. Such a spirit is noble, grand and magnanimous, therefore we give St. Joe the credit as stated above. This incident is true, as persons in both cities can testify.

Bad for France.

The Paris correspondence of the New York World says: "France is now isolated. She has no ally; for I do not reckon Austria as an ally. Let her bulge, and she falls in pieces. Were Austria weak enough to go to war she would disappear from the map of Europe. Her German population would become Prussians; the kingdom of Hungary would absorb the others. It is almost certain Russia would join Prussia and they might induce Italy, by promising all the possessions Austria still hold in Italy and Rome, to enter the alliance. Obligated to keep a large army in Algeria, another on the Spanish frontier, something of an army at Rome, strong forces near all the manufacturing centers, France would enter the war over-weighted. She might win Italy to her side by promising Rome and Austria's Asiatic possessions, recompensing Austria with Prussian territory. These measures would, however, make the Catholic clergy hostile to the Empire, and unite the Germans with Prussia. Even were France successful in this war, hated by Spain, Italy, Prussia and Russia, you would see these powers - Europe, as I might say - wait for an opportunity to overwhelm France."

A HUGE TREE. - Mr. Charles Abright, in a letter to "The Great Army," dated Mariposa, California, July 4, relates that he had visited the Yosemite Valley and the Mariposa and Calaveras groves of big trees. Of the latter he says: "In regard to these monsters of the forest I can only say this, that yesterday I was in a hollow tree, yet standing with two other gentlemen on horseback. Our horses were abreast, and there was room for three horses more! Some of these trees are 30 feet, and upwards, in diameter, and over 100 feet in circumference. The bark is from 18 inches to 4 feet in thickness, and some of these trees grow 350 high, and would grow higher yet if the wind did not break the tops. The statement of these things is almost incredible, and if my eyes had not seen them I would not write about them. The wood of these trees is red and very enduring, and polishes very finely, so that it looks like rosewood."

"Almost incredible," indeed I yet others have told the same story of these giant trees, and we are not disposed to doubt the fact.

A FRIEND IN NEED. - On one occasion two ladies were introduced to Mr. Lincoln, bringing in productions from a Kentucky friend. "So you know B," said the President, after shaking hands with them; "did he ever tell you I had a son-in-law?" "The ladies knew," nothing of it, so the match-maker proceeded to give a detailed account of the affair in his detailed manner. "You see," he said, "I could never get a chance to pop the question, because the lady's father was always in the room; so at last I told him I'd message it for him, and the next time he called I went with him. I knew the old man, and often talked politics with him, but as both of us were Whigs, the talk was never very lively. This time, to help B, I turned Democrat, and the old man got so excited that B and the daughter managed to slip out on the back porch and

do the thing in a quiet way.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One column one year \$50.00 One-half column, one year, 30.00 One-fourth column, one year, 15.00 One square (10 lines) one insertion 75 Every additional insertion 50 Professional and Business cards of not more than five lines, per year, 5.00 Auditor, Executor, Administrator and Assignee Notices 2.50 Editorial notices per line 15 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.