

THE POST.
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The Post.

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 All advertisements for a shorter period
 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.

P. CRONIN,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 Middleburg, Pa.,
 his professional services to the pub-
 lic and all other professional
 business entrusted to his care will re-
 ceive prompt attention. [Jan 6, '67]

C. SIMPSON,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 Selingsgrove Pa.,
 his professional services to the pub-
 lic and all other professional
 business entrusted to his care will re-
 ceive prompt attention. [Jan 17, '67]

W. KNIGHT,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 Freecburg Pa.,
 his professional services to the pub-
 lic and all other professional
 business entrusted to his care will re-
 ceive prompt attention. [Jan 17, '67]

M. VAN GEZER,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 Lewisburg Pa.,
 his professional services to the pub-
 lic and all other professional
 business entrusted to his care will re-
 ceive prompt attention.

E. F. MILLER,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 Lewisburg Pa.,
 his professional services to the pub-
 lic and all other professional
 business entrusted to his care will re-
 ceive prompt attention. [Jan 3, '67]

M. LINN, A. H. DILL,
 ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
 Lewisburg Pa.,
 his professional services to the pub-
 lic and all other professional
 business entrusted to his care will re-
 ceive prompt attention. [Jan 3, '67]

MARLES HOWER,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 Selingsgrove Pa.,
 his professional services to the pub-
 lic and all other professional
 business entrusted to his care will re-
 ceive prompt attention. [Jan 5, '67]

MUEL ALLEMAN,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 Selingsgrove Pa.,
 his professional services to the pub-
 lic and all other professional
 business entrusted to his care will re-
 ceive prompt attention.

N. MYERS,
 ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW,
 Middleburg Snyder County Penna.,
 a few doors West of the P. O. on
 street. Consultation in English
 German and French. [Sep. '67]

E. BUCHER,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 Lewisburg Pa.,
 his professional services to the pub-
 lic and all other professional
 business entrusted to his care will re-
 ceive prompt attention. [Jan 3, '67]

OVER & BAKER,
 SEWING MACHINE,
 Agents in need of a good and durable
 Machine can be accommodated at
 able prices by calling on at San-
 ceter, Agent, Selingsgrove.
 [Jan. 24, '68]

J. Y. SHINDEL,
 SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN,
 Middleburg Pa.,
 his professional services to the cit-
 izens of Middleburg and vicinity.
 [March 21, '67]

F. VAN BUSKIRK,
 DENTAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST
 Selingsgrove Penn
 [Jan. 3, '67]

N. K. HUGHES, Esq.,
 JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
 Penn Twp., Snyder Co. Pa.

A. WAGNER, Esq.,
 JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
 Union Township, Snyder Co. Pa.,
 read to all business entrusted to
 him and on the most reasonable
 terms. [March 12, '68]

J. F. KANAWEL,
 PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
 Lewisburg, Snyder Co., Pa.,
 his professional services to the
 citizens of Lewisburg and vicinity.
 [G-281f]

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

BOYER, JR.,
 AUCTIONEER,
 Freecburg Snyder Co. Pa.,
 respectfully offers his services to
 all as Vendue Cryer and Auction-
 eering had a large experience, I
 warrant that I can render perfect
 service to my employers. [Jan. 9, '67]

PARKS,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW &
 DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
 MIDDLEBURG, SNYDER COUNTY, Pa.
 Court House, (Sept. 16, '67)

WIS BREMER'S SONS'
 WAREHOUSE
 22 N. THIRD ST.
 PHILADELPHIA.

W. F. HANSELL,
 SUCCESSOR TO CAUFFMAN & CREW,
CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,
 No. 51 North Fourth Street,
 PHILADELPHIA.
 Original Packages Constantly on Hand.
 Represented by THEO'S SWINEFORD.

Willcox & Gibbs
 Chestnut
 Street,
Silent
 Sewing Machines
 Philadelphia.

"I give my hearty preference to the
 Willcox & Gibbs Silent Sewing Machine."
 "The weight of reliable evidence being
 overwhelming for that of the Willcox & Gibbs
 Silent Sewing Machine, I decided upon it,
 procured it, and am more than satisfied."
 GRACE GREENWOOD.

"I have the Wheeler & Wilson, the Grover
 & Baker, and the Willcox & Gibbs Sewing
 Machines in my family. I use the Willcox
 & Gibbs most frequently, thinking it far
 superior to either of the others."
 MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

"My wife would not accept a Sewing
 Machine of any other patent or a gift, if she
 must receive it on condition of giving up the
 Willcox & Gibbs."
 REV. OLIVER CRANE,
 Cantonada, Pa.

"The Willcox & Gibbs is the only Sewing
 Machine whose working is so sure and simple
 that I could venture to introduce it into
 my home."
 REV. A. T. PRATT,
 Missionary American Board.

"We have used various Sewing Machines
 within our family, but it is the unanimous
 opinion of the household, that the Willcox
 & Gibbs is the best of them all."
 REV. J. S. HOLME,
 Brooklyn, N.Y.

"For simplicity and mechanical accuracy
 of construction, I have seen no Sewing
 Machine equal to the Willcox & Gibbs."
 ESCHOT LEWIS,
 Of the Pennsylvania Central R. R.

**A correspondence on the subject
 of Sewing Machines is respectfully
 solicited.**
D. S. EWING,
 720 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

NEW FIRM
 -AND-
NEW GOODS!

R. G. HETZEL, P. S. McCULLOUGH,
HETZEL & McCULLOUGH,
 (SUCCESSORS TO JOHN HETZEL.)
 DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

MERCHANDISE!
 HIGHEST CASH PRICE
 PAID FOR

FLOUR, GRAIN,
 RAIL ROAD TIES,
 &c., &c.,
CHAPMAN,
 SNYDER COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA.
 March 17, 1870-1f.

GREAT EXCITEMENT IN
BANNERVILLE.
 NEW GOODS.

HELFRICH & BROWER
 Wish to inform the citizens of Bannerville
 and vicinity that they have opened a new
 stock of goods, and will keep constantly on
 hand a full assortment of

DRRESS GOODS:
 Consisting of ALPACAS, POPLINS, PLADS,
 LUSTRES, DELAINES,
 CALICOES, &c.

Cloths & Cassimeres
 HATS and CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES.

GROCERIES:
HARDWARE AND QUEENSWARE.
SALT AND FISH,
 And in fact everything usually kept in a
 first class country store. All of which we
 offer at greatly reduced prices, for Cash or
 Country Produce.

Having had large experience in the
 business, we desire ourselves that we can
 please and satisfy all our customers.
 Hoping by strict attention to business
 and a desire to please all, to merit a liberal
 share of public patronage. Our motto is
 "Quick Sales and Small Profits."
 We ask at least that the public examine
 our stock and prices before purchasing
 elsewhere, as we always show our goods
 with pleasure.
HELFRICH & BROWER,
 Bannerville, June 14, 1870. f

Select Poetry.

"KEEP A STIFF UPPER LIP."
 BY FIONA CARY.

There has something gone wrong,
 My brave boy it appears,
 For I see your proud struggle
 To keep back the tears,
 That is right. When you cannot
 Give trouble the slip,
 Then bear it, still keeping
 "A stiff upper lip."

Though you cannot escape
 Disappointment and care,
 The next best thing to do
 Is to learn how to bear.
 If when for life's prizes
 You're running your trip,
 Get up, start again—
 "Keep a stiff upper lip!"

Let your hands and your conscience
 Be honest and clean
 Scorn to touch or to think of
 The thing that is mean;
 But hold on to the pure
 And the right with firm grip,
 And though hard be the task,
 "Keep a stiff upper lip!"

Through childhood, through manhood,
 Through life to the end,
 Struggle bravely and stand
 By your colors my friend,
 Only yield when you must;
 Never "give up the ship,"
 But fight on to the last
 "With a stiff upper lip."

A FORTUNATE MISTAKE.

BY F. DELACY.

George Barton was a merchant, who
 lived in the city of Elmira. He had
 been successful in amassing a large
 fortune, and looked upon money as
 the essence of all good. Did you tell
 him of the superior qualities of any
 person, he would ask, "How much is
 he worth?" and if the answer was
 not satisfactory in that respect, he
 was at once put down as of little ac-
 count in the estimation of Mr. Barton.

Holding the views he did on this
 subject, it was not to be wondered at
 that when James Carson asked Mr.
 Barton for permission to marry his
 daughter Augusta, who was a very
 pretty girl only twenty years of age,
 that consent was readily given, be-
 cause James Carson was quite wealthy,
 and though nearly sixty years of age,
 and anything but prepossessing in ap-
 pearance, in Mr. Barton's estimation,
 his money made him a desirable son-in-
 law.

Augusta's mother had entirely dif-
 ferent views on this subject, and be-
 lieved that moral worth and affection
 were more desirable in a husband than
 money, and her daughter was of the
 same belief.

When, therefore, Mr. Barton told
 Augusta of the proposition made by
 Mr. Carson, she at once protested
 against such a marriage as impossible,
 as she said she never could love or re-
 spect such a husband.

Her father was exceedingly vexed
 at her obstinacy, as he called it, and
 so determined was he on this marriage,
 that he at last threatened to disinher-
 it his daughter, unless she consented
 to marry the man of his choice. As
 he concluded this threat, he said:

"Mr. Carson will call to-morrow,
 and see that you receive him in a
 proper manner."

The next day the call was made, but
 Augusta took good care to be
 absent from home the whole afternoon,
 and Mr. Carson was therefore unable
 to make his proposal. Several calls
 were made with a like result, but at
 last Augusta became tired of having
 continually to dodge her aged suitor,
 and with the consent of her parents,
 accepted an invitation to make a visit
 to a sister of Mrs. Barton, who resided
 in New York.

As she left home, her father told her
 that he hoped before she came back
 she would make up her mind to ac-
 cept Mr. Carson for her husband.

Mr. Barton had duly informed Mr.
 Carson of the proposed journey, and
 train on which Augusta would go, so
 that, much to her disgust, on taking
 her seat in the car, Mr. Carson came
 in, and she was placed under his care
 until her arrival in the city.

During the journey, the old man
 urged his suit to the best of his ability,
 but met with no success, and Au-
 gusta saw him depart from the resi-
 dence of her aunt after their arrival
 in the city, with feelings of relief.

Two days afterwards Mr. Carson
 again called, and told her that business
 affairs compelled him to take a journey
 to Europe, and that he should prob-
 ably be absent several months, and at-
 ter again ineffectually urging her to
 marry him, and accompany him on the
 journey, he departed, leaving Au-
 gusta happy with the assurance that for
 a time, at least, she would be free from
 his attentions.

James Carson had a nephew who
 resided in the city, and whose name
 differed but slightly from that of his
 uncle's, the young man being James
 W. Carson.

Circumstances brought this young
 man and Augusta into each other's
 society, and as she was a lovely young
 lady, it was not surprising that ere
 long he yielded to her charms.

When he made known the state of
 his heart to Augusta she frankly
 told him that his love was returned,
 but that her father would never con-
 sent to the marriage, as he had wishes
 of his own upon that subject. She
 also told him that a marriage without
 her father's consent would probably
 dishonor her, but as she did not tell
 her lover, the name of her father's
 choice, the young man was entirely
 innocent of any intentions of interfer-
 ing with the matrimonial arrangements
 of his uncle.

He, however, expressed his deter-
 mination to write to Mr. Barton for
 his consent, and if obtained, all right,
 and if not, he had Augusta's promise
 to marry him without that consent.
 The absence of Mr. Carson from El-
 mira was known to Mr. Barton, but he
 supposed that he was still in New
 York, and accordingly when his daugh-
 ter had been absent nearly three
 months, the arrival of the following
 letter from that city was hailed with
 much satisfaction by the old gentle-
 man:

New York, April 1, 1866.
 Mr. Barton: Dear Sir—Your daughter,
 Augusta, has signified her willingness to
 become my wife, but before taking such a
 step, desires me to write for your consent.
 Hoping for a favorable reply, I remain
 yours respectfully,

JAMES W. CARSON.

"Well," said Mr. Barton, as he
 read that letter, "I thought the girl
 would come around after a while.
 There is nothing like managing these
 girls right, but what the duce does
 old Carson want to write me for?
 He knows I am willing. However,
 I will answer him, and tell him to have
 the marriage over at once. There is
 nothing like striking while the iron is
 hot."

By return of mail, Mr. Barton ac-
 cordingly wrote thus:

Mr. Carson: Dear Sir—I am glad to
 hear that the girl was shown the good sense
 to accept you for a husband. I enclose
 you a check for \$500, which please hand
 my daughter, as she may need the money
 to purchase her wedding outfit. If you
 take my advice, however, you will not give
 her time to change her mind before you
 make her Mrs. Carson.
 Yours, &c.,
 G. BARTON.

The tone of this letter was a source
 of much surprise to the young man,
 but he did not hesitate to act upon
 his proposed father-in-law's advice,
 and accordingly hastened to report the
 contents of the letter, and deliver the
 check to Augusta.

She at once saw the mistake her
 father had made by the similarity in
 names, but thought best to keep her
 own counsel on that subject, and
 yield to her lover's solicitation for a
 speedy marriage, before her father had
 an opportunity to discover his mistake
 and withdraw the consent he had given.
 She therefore agreed to his pro-
 posal, and after a consultation with
 her aunt, whom she had taken into
 her confidence, it was arranged that
 the marriage should take place in a
 quiet manner that same evening at
 her aunt's residence.

Augusta immediately wrote her father,
 thanking him for his remittance,
 and telling him that in accordance with
 his letter to Mr. Carson, they had con-
 cluded to be married at once, and that
 she and her husband might be expected
 at home the following day.

The next day Mr. Barton hurried
 home from his office, so as to be ready
 to welcome his daughter and his son-in-
 law on the arrival of the train.

In due course of time the carriage
 conveyed the young couple from the
 depot to Mr. Barton's residence and
 the old gentleman, with a satisfied
 expression of Mr. Barton's countenance
 rapidly changed to one of astonish-
 ment and anger.

For a short time there was a stormy
 scene, but as James had only followed
 the advice given him by Mr. Barton,
 and his daughter had not married
 without his consent, the old gentle-
 man finally concluded to forgive them.
 Shortly after that Mr. James Carson
 returned from Europe, and when he
 found how matters stood, he gratefully
 accepted the situation, and said he
 believed after all he would rather be
 Augustus's uncle than her husband, and
 in after years both the young people
 decided that as an uncle, he was a de-
 cided success.

Underground Life.
 The coal miner passes in his cage
 rapidly from the light of day to the
 darkness of the coal-bed, several hun-

dered yards beneath the surface. Here
 he toils—too often in a constrained
 position—for hours, hewing coal by
 the dim light of a lamp filtered thro'
 the small meshes of a wire gauze.
 His dangers are many, and from the
 moment the miner trusts himself on
 the descending cage, they begin. A
 man a day is killed in the shafts of
 our collieries. The roof above him
 his working place is often treacher-
 ous, and nearly six men are killed for
 every million of tons of coal raised in
 this country, by the fall of the strata
 beneath which he labors. Then the
 coal itself is sometimes contin-
 uously, and suddenly, pouring out its
 carbureted hydrogen gas, which mix-
 ing with air, becomes the fire-damp;
 and, with the sad casualties arising
 from its explosion, we are unfortu-
 nately, but too familiar. In one mo-
 ment scores of men are destroyed by
 the force of the explosion; and those
 who escape the fire-damp, perish in
 the deadly cloud of "after-damp,"
 "stytch," or "chook-damp," as the
 carbonic acid formed by the explosion
 is variously named. Nor are these
 all the dangers of the miner. He
 suddenly breaks into old workings, of
 which no records have been kept, and
 he perishes by drowning, in the rush
 of the liberated waters, surging un-
 der the pressure of the column of fluid
 which has been gathering, may be, for
 ages. The coal may be set on fire by
 an explosion of gunpowder, or from
 some accidental cause, and, fanned by
 the force of the ventilating current,
 become rapidly so extensive, as to cut
 off all means of escape. Then we
 have the sad record of the Hartley
 Colliery, in which by the breaking of
 the machinery, the shaft was closed,
 and 204 men and boys found a living
 tomb. A similar accident occurred
 but a few weeks since near Rother-
 ham, where the whole body of col-
 liers at work were in a moment sealed
 in their colliery for some days; but
 happily, here it was possible to re-
 lease them.

At another time, all these men were
 seized with despair. The work that
 Goffin had caused them to begin, with
 the object of finding, it possible a way
 out, having produced disengagements
 of fire-damp, they cried to their chief,
 "Do not close the communication; let
 us take the lights there and blow our-
 selves up." Some exhausted miner's
 seemed to be nearly dying; their
 comrades, as they afterwards acknowl-
 edged, watched for the instant, in or-
 der to favour their bodies. All the
 lamps were extinguished for want of
 air; the weakest and most timid be-
 came delirious, complaining that some-
 body wanted to kill them by leaving
 them without food or light. They im-
 periously demanded something to eat,
 and inveighed against Goffin. They
 contended for the candles, which they
 devoured. Some went creeping along
 to quench their thirst. It seemed,
 said they, "as though we were drink-
 ing the blood of our comrades."

However, help from without came
 to the colliers. At the end of five
 days, twenty-four colliers were releas-
 ed, and once more saw the light of
 the sun.

**A Living Snake in a Woman's
 Stomach.**

The report for some time current in
 Wooster, that there was a woman in
 the Wayne county infirmary, two
 miles from the city, who had a living
 snake in her stomach, has created
 considerable comment and excitement.
 It was generally regarded as a sen-
 sation story, gotten up by some mor-
 bid-minded or highly imaginative
 person, to quiver the muscles of the
 strong, and thrill the nerves of the
 weak.

But there is no humbug about it.
 An unfortunate woman is now in the
 infirmary with a living snake in her
 stomach, the truth of which there is
 the most abundant proof to convince
 the most skeptical. We visited the
 infirmary last Saturday for the
 purpose of obtaining the facts, that
 we may give our readers a correct re-
 lation of this truly remarkable case,
 for the particulars of which we ac-
 knowledge the courtesy of Miss
 Shamp, and A. B. Twenty, superin-
 tendent of the infirmary.

The poor woman's name is Mrs. Hat-
 tie Landis. She is twenty-three years
 of age. She is a citizen of this country
 and formerly resided in Wooster, and
 was brought here from the Rich-
 mond county infirmary five weeks ago.
 For six years she has been subject to con-
 vulsions of the severest character,
 which thus far the best medical skill
 has been unable to suppress.

At Canton and Haverhill, Ohio,
 we understand the doctor could do
 nothing to relieve her, and at Phila-
 delphia she was under the care of
 two of the most eminent physicians,
 without beneficial results.

In person, Mrs. Landis is of medi-
 um height, slight and delicate, her
 face features exhibiting sad evidences
 of the reptile's noxious influences upon
 her nervous system. She has spasms
 every day, and sometimes as many as
 twenty.

During each convulsion she becomes
 entirely unconscious. Her body
 writhes and struggles in agony; her
 face grows black from suffocation; her
 eyes distend almost to bursting, and
 turn in their sockets; her tongue
 stiffens and protrudes from her mouth,
 and the demon of a snake twists, with
 slimy folds up her throat into her
 mouth, wrapping itself around the
 root of her tongue, and darting its
 head out and in of her mouth with
 the rapidity of lightning—like the
 tongue of a snake out of a snake's
 mouth—and then squirms down her
 throat, when the spasms subside.

The sight has been witnessed by
 many persons, and pronounced a fear-
 ful and shuddering thing to behold. It
 has protruded its body as much as
 three inches, is black in color and as
 thick as a lady's index finger, and
 those who have seen it say there is no
 doubt but that it is either a snake or an
 eel. It does not appear every time
 she has a spasm, but generally in those
 she has from 6 to 10 o'clock in the
 evening.

The woman eats voraciously, with-
 out receiving apparent benefit, for
 within five minutes of partaking of a
 liberal meal, she suffers the pangs of
 hunger, and is ravenous for food. To
 eat sour pickles, cabbage, or anything
 of an acid nature evidently throws
 the animal into paroxysms, as when
 such are taken, it makes the greatest
 disturbance and immediately shows it-
 self in hot throats and mouth. It was
 first observed in a convulsion she had
 after eating some pickles. The unhap-
 py woman has no idea when or where

she might have swallowed it, and
 cannot be made to believe that so foul
 and hateful a thing inhabits her body.

It is humbly hoped that her suf-
 ferings will soon be relieved, for she is
 the most pitiful object and receives
 the compassion of every person.—N.
 J. Mechanic.

Hunting the Buffalo.

At present hunting buffalo for mar-
 ket has become a regular trade, and
 all along the route of the railroad the
 business is carried on. A party gen-
 erally consists of four persons, at the
 outside six, with one head hunter,
 who employs the men and who always
 has a wagon with its team of rough
 Indian ponies. The hunters are of
 course admirable shots, and very rare-
 tarily, if ever, is more than one shot
 used. Said our informant, "One shot
 behind the shoulder almost always
 brings them down; so many shots so
 many buffaloes." They would laugh
 at any one who would shoot twice.
 Their guns, their only extravagance,
 are as perfect as can be, always breech-
 loaders, in fact the old heavy muzzle-
 loader is becoming obsolete. The
 herd is neared in such a way that the
 wilds shall come from the animal to
 the party. They can be approached
 readily within a mile with the team.
 The men then commence a still hunt.
 Hunting them on horseback is fun,
 but it is not successful. It requires
 great skill and patience to stalk them.

People who have never been on the
 plains have a false idea of what prairie
 grass is. In Illinois the grass is as
 high as your middle, but on the true
 prairie, where the buffalo feeds, the
 grass he lives on is hardly two inches
 high. It is not very green save in
 early Spring—mostly, it is of a russet
 brown, but always tender. All kinds
 of tame stock eat it, and improve on it
 wonderfully. Snow does not hurt it,
 the hunters even think the buffalo
 fattest most when the grass has been
 covered by snow. The herd is vari-
 ably guarded by some two or three old
 bulls, who are very watchful. They
 will feed awhile, then stop, sniff the
 air, look anxiously around, and, if see-
 ing nothing to excite them, will re-
 commence their feeding. The cows
 and calves are always in the middle of
 the flock. The men, dragging them-
 selves on the ground, approach to
 within a very long range, and select-
 ing those indicated, one shot always
 does the business.

To shoot at the head of a bull is to
 waste ammunition; he does not mind
 it any more than he would a fly.
 You might shoot all the lead in Gale-
 na there, and he would never notice
 it. If care is taken, you may kill a
 large number in the same herd, provid-
 ing you leave the calves alone, or do
 not shoot a cow with a calf; this
 generally makes them uneasy, and
 they may scamper off. It is no un-
 common thing for a good set of men
 to kill and bring in a load of 12
 hind quarters, to average 225 pounds
 each, in a day. The hunters are a
 brave, wild set, true frontiersmen,
 making their money easily, and spend-
 ing it freely. Often the pay of a
 month will be gambled away in half
 an hour's time. Cards and whiskey
 are there only amusement. Their pay
 is about \$50 a month and found.