

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.

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

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

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

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

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

N. MYERS,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW,
Middleburg Snyder County Penna.
See a few doors West of the P. O. on
the street. Consultation in English
and German languages. [Feb. 6, '67]

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]

ROVER & BAKER
SEWING MACHINE.
Persons in need of a good and durable
Sewing Machine can be accommodated at
reasonable prices by calling on Sam-
uel Rover, Agent, Sellinggrove.
[Jan. 24, '68]

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

F. VAN BUSKIRK,
DENTAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST
Sellinggrove Penn
DIN K. HUGHES, Esq.,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
Pena Twp., Snyder Co. Pa.

D. C. CLARKE,
Importer and Jobber in
NOTIONS!
Gloves,
Hosiery,
Small Wares,
WHITE GOODS!
Trimmings, Ribbons, &c.
AND
FANCY WOOLENS
In Great Variety!
37 North Third Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

PETER SPECHT,
Respectfully informs the citizens of this
place and surrounding country that he is
now prepared to manufacture to order, and
has for sale,
**Buggies,
Carriages,
Sulkies,
Sleighs,
Wagons,**
&c., as cheap, and a little cheaper, than
they can be purchased elsewhere.

D. B. SLIFER'S
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Furniture Warerooms,
NO. 66 NORTH SECOND STREET,
(Below Arch, West Side.)
Factory and Wholesale Department,
1093 North 6th Street, above Oxford,
PHILADELPHIA.

W. F. HANSELL,
SUCCESSOR TO CAUFFMAN & CHAW.
**GROCERY AND
GLASSWARE.**
No. 21 North Fourth Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
Original Packages Constantly on Hand.
Represented by THEO'S SWINEFORD.

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 11, 1870-17.

GREAT EXCITEMENT IN
BANNERVILLE.
NEW GOODS.
HELFRICH & BROWER
Wish to inform the citizens of Bannerville
and vicinity that they have opened a new
line of goods, and will keep constantly on
hand a full assortment of
DRESS GOODS:
Consisting of ALPACAS, POPLINS, PLADS,
LUSTRES, DELAINES,
CALICOES, &c.

Cloths & Cassimeres
HATS and CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES.
GROCERIES:
HARDWARE and QUEENWARE.
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 flatter 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
"Good 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, July 14, 1870.

Select Poetry.
SHONNY'S FAREDS.
Shonny, my son come to me,
And say your lesson out;
Come tell me something dot you know,
Und vor you se been about.
Byemby you'n goin' to peen a man,
Den you must take der place
Of your old father—wear his shoes,
Yas der ground is on his face.
You know my son, ve all must die,
Somedimes or oder dead;
Und dill dot comes dot's bedder ve
Hafe knowledge in our head.
So just come here, and told me now
Somedimes, so I can see
Vor you'n peen leavari' efery day—
Come here, my son, by me.
Come, don't you hear? Shen, my son,
Did you hear me shreak just now?
Come, quickness, Shonny—of you don't
Dere's goin' to peen a Jew,
Lewesa, go und get dot gibb
Dot hangs out on der rack;
I am dot Shonny's farder, but
I'm 'b liged ter preak his back.
I'll show dot feller dot he can't
Pad on some sirs mit me;
I'll lead der raskell sed,
'Oh! ho! you'n comin' now, ah! ha!
Vy didn't you come before?
You didn't heard me? Veil, all right
Go' blay outside der door.

What I Saw from my Window.
It was a strange scene—and yet
there was nothing startling about it.
I could not tell why my eyes were riv-
eted to the spot. Probably I said to
myself, it can only be accounted for by
some occult psychological reason, and
I will simply watch, and endeavor not
to wonder. My library is situated in
the third story back-room of an ordi-
nary built house in the neighborhood of
the Heights, and it is here I spend
hour after hour in the work and study
—sometimes as the light fades from
the sky, drawing near the window with
my book or writing, and semi-occa-
sionally glancing at the backs of the
houses opposite. The house whose
garden joins ours has always been an
object of interest to me, ever since I
moved into the neighborhood, on ac-
count of an old gentleman who was
to be seen in his library at almost any
hour of the day. He seemed to be an
indefatigable worker and was gener-
ally at his post long before I was.
This old gentleman grew to be very
entertaining to me, and I came to
miss him very much when for any reason
he was absent from the library. The
time above alluded to was early in
the evening in the latter part of
February. My neighbor had gone
from bookcase to bookcase, and draw-
er to drawer, arranging and putting
away, and at last I noticed or thought
I saw him lock the drawers of the
desk and put the key in his pocket.
Soon I heard the ring of his tea-bell,
and watched the old gentleman walk
out of the room. What was the reason
that even then I could not with-
draw my gaze? There was nothing
particularly inviting about the apart-
ment now that its occupants had gone,
but still I could not help looking.
The gas was burning very dimly, and
I could just make out the different
articles of furniture, assisted a little by
the light of a very pleasant grate-fire.
As I watched, a figure clad in white
came swiftly in at a door at the right.
A cold, nervous tremor took posses-
sion of me. Not that I felt there was
anything supernatural about the vis-
ion. I knew better—for I immedi-
ately recognized the form and dress
of a lady I had noticed in the garden
only an hour or two before; but I did
know that her presence in that
room at that particular time meant
mischief and was unutterable. I knew
that her feet made no noise as she
moved hastily about, going over ex-
actly the same ground that the old
gentleman had traveled only a few
moments previous.
Drawer after drawer was ransacked
—lifting lids, examining pigeon-
holes; and finally, after a second
spout in looking over the contents of
the old gentleman's desk, I saw her
grasp what appeared to me to be a
small box or case, close and lock the
drawer, and then waving her hand
hastily, with a singular triumphant
gesture, hurry from the room. That
this young lady had been guilty of
theft I was perfectly aware; and also
I felt sure that she was some near re-
lative of the proprietor of the mansion;
and more than all did I realize that
the fearful consequences of this work
would re-act upon an innocent and
formerly highly esteemed member of
the household. How did I know this?
Perhaps I reasoned from cause and ef-
fect without really being aware that
such was the case. Perhaps, having
been led to see this strange perfor-
mance, I was peculiarly noted upon as
to the result. However that might
be, it seemed that the troubled future
of that family was thoroughly daga-
stayed upon my heart. After a while

the old gentleman entered the libra-
ry, followed by an elderly lady I took
to be his wife; then a young gentle-
man—I had often noticed him be-
fore—and last of all the lady in white,
with a wide scarlet sash and neck-ri-
bbon. Soon after a young woman
whom I had also often seen in the
garden, apparently the governess, as
she always had a curly-headed little
boy by her side, entered, leading the
archer: for the sole purpose, it would
seem, of bidding them all good night.
The old gentleman took him in his
arms and caressed him for a while,
and after a short frolic with each one
he was left off by his governess. Then
the young gentleman drew down the
shades, and I saw no more that night.
It was some time before I could suf-
ficiently banish the occurrence to sleep,
and the first thought upon waking the
next morning was the strange scene of
the previous evening. My first glance
at my neighbor's library was sufficient
to assure me that the theft was
discovered. The old gentleman
with his hands clasped behind
him, paced slowly up and down
the apartment. His wife, assisted by
the young woman who had ransacked
every nook and corner the night be-
fore, went through the face of exami-
nation. The old man was evidently
too grieved and stunned to join in the
search. During the forenoon the
young governess entered, having to all
appearance been sent for, for the pur-
pose of questioning. For a moment
she stood, it appeared to me, in silent
wonderment: then advanced quickly
to the center of the room and confront-
ed the old gentleman. The little boy
ran into the library, and caught her by
the hand. The owner of the white
robe—this morning she was dressed
in a white muslin wrapper, faced with
cherry, and cherry trimmings—arose
from her chair by the library table,
and with an imperious gesture, per-
fectly observable from my distance,
drew the child away from the side of
his companion. Then the poor girl hid
her face in her handkerchief, and left
the room. It was plain then as the
sun at mid-day. *The governess had
been accused of the theft.*

What was my duty in the premises?
When I took into consideration that I
had not heard a word spoken, did not
even know what had been stolen, and
had only the picture of the different
scenes to rely on for proof, my posi-
tion was a very peculiar one to say the
least.
It was certainly a very delicate busi-
ness to call at that strange house, and
describe to the proprietor what I had
seen. All day long I wondered what
course it was best to pursue—all the
while so utterly uncomfortable that
work of any description was quite out
of the question. Just at evening I
was summoned to the parlor to meet
a gentleman friend. I noticed imme-
diately that he was in a great agita-
tion.
"I called," said he, "in behalf of a
young lady friend of mine who is in
great trouble. She has neither relatives
or acquaintances in the city. Can you—
will you give her shelter for a few
days until this storm of abuse
blows over, and she can again hold
up her poor head?"
My thoughts immediately flew to
the house of my neighbor, and I asked
—"Does she live over there?" point-
ing in the direction. "And she is the
victim of a terrible accusation?
Charged with stealing, isn't she?"
"Good Heavens! yes," he replied.
"How did you know? I hadn't the
slightest idea that it had got to be com-
mon talk. I am afraid it will kill
her!"
"I have not heard a syllable," I
answered; "not one. I have simply
guessed, that is all; and I know she is
innocent, and perhaps, my boy, I can
help prove it."
"God grant it!" said he fervently.
"But how did you suspect? Who could
have hinted at such a thing?"
"I tell you again that I have got
heard a word—no one has hinted. Go
for your friend, and I will do all that
lies in my power to comfort and help
her."
An hour after Miss Hastings—for
that was the name of the governess—
sat in my room, the most abject pic-
ture of misery I ever looked upon in
my life. Her eyes were swollen with
weeping; and when I welcomed her to
my home, and assured her of sympa-
thy and love, it seemed as if the child's
heart would break.
"Oh," she sobbed, "I had such a
pleasant home until she came." Old
Mr. Demming was so kind to me, and
so thoughtful of me; and Mr. Dem-
ming, too, did everything in the
world that women could do for my

comfort; and then my darling little
Fred and his papa. And now, just
to think they all think me a thief!
and I have loved them so! Merciful
Father, how could they!"
By degrees I succeeded in getting
at the whole story.
Little Fred was Mr. Demming's
grandson, and little Fred's papa was a
widower, and Miss Hastings was em-
ployed to take exclusive charge of the
widower's little son.
"But who is she?" I asked with a
shudder. "The woman who always
dresses in white, with cherry-scarlet
trimmings?"
"Then you have seen her?" she
inquired looking up quickly.
"Yes, I have seen her. What re-
lation is she to the Demmings?"
"Mr. Demming is her great-uncle,
and has had the care of her education.
She has been in Europe for the last
three years, traveling with a distin-
guished professor and his wife. It
seems that Mr. Demming has had
charge of some jewels which were left
in trust for her until she should be-
come of age. The day of her arrival
he brought them home from the safe
at the office, to see how she would
like the jewels test, intending to
have them ready for her at the expira-
tion of the time, which was only
three months. For the last two days
they have all been consulting about it,
and yesterday they wanted my opinion
and when told that they desired of
me, this is what Mr. Demming said:
"Now let's hear what little Lottie sug-
gests." He always called me "Lottie"
from the moment of my entering the
house. I laughed, and said: "Little
Lottie thinks that if she owned these
jewels she should be very careful how
she let them lie around the house
long."
"That's so," said grandpapa Dem-
ming. "But I have a little tack-away
corner where they are safe enough in
the daytime; of course I don't leave
them down here nights."
"That's all I know about it," con-
tinued the poor child, with a fresh
burst of tears. "We talked a little
while about the setting, and this
morning I was told the diamonds were
gone."
"Where were you?" I asked, "while
the family were at tea?"
"I was at tea, also, she replied
"One of our servants was quite ill,
and I went down long before it was
time for the tea-bell to ring, and toast-
ed some bread. Then Mrs. Demming
had a lame wrist, and she asked me
to pour the tea."
"Did you leave the dining room?"
I inquired, "for any reason during
the tea-hour?"
"Not for a moment."
"What dress did you wear last
evening?"
"This one," she replied, glancing
down at her black alpaca and burst-
ing into tears.
"What is the name of this niece?"
"Clara Mason."
"And you are sure those were her
jewels?"
"Positive."
What would induce a woman to
steal her own property, I wondered.
There might be, I thought, some des-
perate reason for obtaining possession
of it before the specified time. Some
lover in the case it might be—or some
debt of crime, which she must cancel or
have exposed. Just then Mr. Cleav-
land and young Mr. Demming were
announced.
"I can not see him," groaned the
heart-broken child. "I can not see
him."
But I knew it was best she should;
and so I invited them to our private
sitting-room. I found that the girl
was not all hers. The young man's
face bore traces of deep suffering, and
it was by the utmost effort that he
could keep from breaking down as he
greeted her.
"Lottie," said he, "you know I do
not believe this horrid story. I know
you as well as you know yourself—
Father don't believe it either; but of
course he doesn't know what to do
with Clara's story."
"What is her story?" I inquired.
"Oh," he replied wearily, "Clara
swears that last evening about nine
o'clock, as she was passing along the
hall on her way to her room, the hall-
door stealthily opened, and that Lottie
crept in, covered with her water-proof
—although the night was very fair—
and that she, Clara, stepped back into
a passage-way, and as she did so, Lottie
removed her wrappings, and said in a
hoarse whisper—"Thank Heaven! no
one has seen me."
"Were you out last evening?" I in-
quired of the terror-stricken girl.
"No," she moaned. "I remained in

Fred's room until he dropped asleep,
and then I read until late, expecting
to have a chance of bidding Mr. Dem-
ming good-night." Here the child
blushed to the roots of her hair, and
the whole story was told.
"Could Clara have manufactured
this terrible story, or did she see some-
one enter and imagine that it was Lot-
tie? It seems to me this terrible
suspense will kill me," said Demming.
"If you will come with me—both of
you—round to your house, Mr. Dem-
ming, I think I can not only exoner-
ate this little girl, but can place the
crime where it belongs. In other
words, my dear sir, I know who stole
those jewels."
Had I weighed the probable effect
of my words before I uttered them, I
should not have been so abrupt; for
Lottie's tipped over as dead as a log on
the sofa, and Mr. Demming, in his
fright and relief, came mighty near
tipping in the same manner.
An hour after, we entered the Dem-
ming mansion. Lottie was now calm
and self-possessed, while my coward
heart seemed inclined to walk quite out
of its surroundings.
We were shown into the front par-
lor. The old gentleman entered.
"Father, I have brought Lottie
round," said the young man, "and I
am going to have her skirts cleared
from this horrible suspicion before
another fifteen minutes roll over my
head."
"God grant it!" ejaculated the ven-
erable gentleman, fervently. "Poor
little Lottie," he continued, "we have
all loved her so dearly from the be-
ginning. We must clear her—of
course we must. Don't cry, little girl,
as she again broke down under his
caressing language. It was evident that
the governess had made for herself a
very warm and tender place in the old
man's heart.
"Father," said the young man,
"this lady, Mrs. —, has decided
information in regard to our trouble.
Mother and Clara are in the library—
let us go in there."
He led the way and we all followed,
the old man bringing up the rear.
"Fred tells me," said the latter,
"that this lady," pointing to me, "has
something to say on the subject under
discussion."
Mr. Demming couldn't help being
parliamentary eyes at this critical
time.
"Was the bag containing the jewels
in this desk?" I asked, placing my
hand on the article of furniture.
"It was," replied Mr. Demming.
"Did any of the members of your
family know exactly where you did
keep them?"
"No," he answered, "I never would
lock them up until everybody had left
the room."
That accounted for the rummaging
—"This is all I have to say," I con-
tinued. "Last evening, at precisely
half-past six, I saw a lady dressed in
white, with a scarlet sash and neck-
ribbon, enter the apartment, open the
different drawers and doors of these
bookcases, and then—"
"You lie!" screamed the girl in
white. "You lie! you lie! You know
you lie! You had woman—you flea in
human shape!"
"Add then," I continued, "I saw
her open this desk, search it awhile,
and finally take out a bag, which she
held aloft for a moment, and then ran
out of the room."
"You—you—you—" said the cul-
prit, trying to reach the place where
I sat. Her uncle caught her in his
arms and held her on the sofa in a per-
fect paroxysm of rage and despair.
Then they remembered that Clara
was ten minutes late at the tea-table;
and one part of the story fitted into
the other so perfectly, that there was
not the slightest loop-hole for her to
crawl out of.
"Lottie did not go back with me. I
left her with little Fred in her lap,
Grandpa Demming beside her, and
Fred's Pa at her feet, and the old lady
hovering near. I have an invitation
to a wedding this week."
It was found out afterwards that
Clara Mason stole the jewels, as I sus-
pected, to enrich her lover, who was
of course, a scamp.

BLUE LAWS.
**Connecticut in the Olden
Times.**
The following is a transcript of some
sections of the primitive judicial code
which existed in the State of Connecti-
cut during the time of its first settlers
and their immediate descendants, and
known as the "Blue Laws of Connecti-
cut."
1. The Governor and magistrates
convened in General Assembly are the

supreme power, under God, of this
independent dominion.
2. From the determination of the
Assembly no appeal shall be made.
3. The Governor is amenable to the
voice of the people.
4. The Governor shall have only a
single vote in determining any ques-
tion, except a casting vote, when the
Assembly may be equally divided.
5. The Assembly of the people shall
not be dismissed by the Governor, but
shall dismiss itself.
6. Conspiracy against the dominion
shall be punished with death.
7. Whoever says "There is a power
holding jurisdiction over and above
this dominion" shall be punished with
death and loss of property.
8. Whoever attempts to change or
 overturn this dominion shall suffer
death.
9. The judges shall determine con-
troversies without a jury.
10. No one shall be a freeman or
give a vote unless he be converted or a
member in full communion of one of
the churches allowed in this dominion.
11. No one shall hold any office who
is not sound in the faith, and faithful
to this dominion; and whoever gives
a vote to such a person shall pay a fine
of one pound. For the second offence
he shall be disfranchised.
12. No Quaker or Dissenter from the
established worship of this dominion
shall be allowed to give a vote for
the election of magistrate or any officer.
13. No food and lodgings shall be
allowed to a Quaker, Anabaptist, or other
heretic.
14. If any person shall turn Quaker
he shall be banished, and not suffered
to return on pain of death.
15. No priest shall abide in this do-
minion. He shall be banished and
suffer death on his return. Priests
may be seized by any one without a
warrant.
16. No one shall cross a river but
with an authorized ferryman.
17. No one shall run of a Sabbath
day, or walk in his garden or elsewhere,
except reverently to and from church.
18. No one shall travel, cook victuals,
make beds, sweep houses, cut hair, or
shave on the Sabbath day.
19. No woman shall kiss her child
on Sabbath or fasting day.
20. A person accused of trespass in
the night shall be adjudged guilty,
unless he clears himself by oath.
21. When it appears that an accom-
plice has confederated, and he refuses
to discover them, he may be racked.
22. No one shall buy or sell lands
without the permission of the selectmen.
23. A drunkard shall have a master
appointed by the selectmen, who is to
debar him the privilege of buying or
selling.
24. Whoever publishes a lie to the
prejudice of his neighbors shall sit in
the stocks or be whipped fifteen (15)
stripes.
25. No minister shall keep a school.
26. Man stealers shall suffer death.
27. Whoever wears clothes trimmed
with silver or bone lace above two (2)
shillings a yard shall be presented by
the grand jurors, and the selectmen
shall tax the offender at the rate of
three (300) pounds estate.
28. A debtor in prison, swearing he
has no estate, shall be let out and sold
to make satisfaction.
29. Whoever sets fire to the woods,
and it burns a house, shall suffer death,
and persons suspected of the crime
shall be imprisoned without the bene-
fit of bail.
30. Whoever brings cards or dice
into this dominion shall pay a fine of
five (5) pounds.
31. No one shall read common pray-
er, keep Christmas or Saints'-day,
make mince pies, dance, play on any
instrument of music except the drum,
the trumpet, and the Jew's harp.
32. When parents refuse their chil-
dren suitable marriages the magistrate
shall determine the point.
33. The selectmen, on finding chil-
dren ignorant, may take them away
from their parents and put them into
better hands at the expense of the
parents.

"Now, gentlemen," said a peripa-
tetic lecturer to a somewhat noisy
crowd who had gathered to one of his
sermons in the eastern village, "how
would you like a good blackguard
story? All in favor will raise their
hands." Nine-tenths of the dexter
paws present instantly went up, and
their was a sudden hush of all noisy
demonstrations. The lecturer went
on with his original subject for a few
minutes when some inquisitive individ-
ual broke out with, "Say where's that
story?" "Blow you was the reply,
"I did not intend to tell any such
story. I only wanted to know how
many blackguards were present."
You might have heard a pin drop
any time during the lecture, after that