

THE POST
Published every Thursday Evening by
JEREMIAH QUINN, Proprietor.
Terms of Subscription:
TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, Payable
within six months, or \$1.00 if not paid
within the year. No paper discontinued
until all arrearages are paid unless at
the option of the publisher.
Subscriptions outside of the county
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.
Persons lifting and using papers
addressed to others become subscribers,
and are liable for the price of the paper.

The Post.

VOL. 9. MIDDLEBURG SNYDER CO. PA., OCTOBER 19, 1871. NO. 32.

Advertising Rates.
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 60.
Professional and Business cards of
not more than five lines, per year, 5.00
Auditor, Executor, Administrator
and Assignee Notions 2.50.
Editorial notices per line 10.
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 same.

J. P. CRONMILLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Middleburg, Pa.
Offers his professional services to the public. Collections and all other professional business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. [Jan. 8, '67]

A. C. SIMPSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Selingsgrove Pa.
Offers his professional services to the public. 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 public. 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 public. Collections and all other professional business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. [Jan. 17, '67]

GEO. F. MILLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Lewisburg Pa.
Offers his professional services to the public. Collections and all other professional business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. [Jan. 8, '67]

J. M. LINN, A. H. DILL,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Lewisburg, Pa.
Offers their professional services to the public. Collections and all other professional business entrusted to their care will receive prompt attention. [Jan. 3, '67]

CHARLES HOWER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Selingsgrove Pa.
Offers his professional services to the public. Collections and all other professional 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,
Selingsgrove Pa.
Offers his professional services to the public. All business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to. Collections made in all parts of the State. He can speak the English and German languages fluently. Office between Hall's and the Post office. [Jan. 5, '67]

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. '67]

J. C. BUCHER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Lewisburg Pa.
Offers his professional services to the public. 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 SAMUEL FAUST, Agent, Selingsgrove. [Jan. 24, '68]

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

B. F. VAN BUSKIRK,
SURGICAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST
Selingsgrove Penna.

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.
Will attend to all business entrusted to his care and on the most reasonable terms. [March 12, '68]

D. R. J. KANAWEL,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Centerville, Snyder Co., Pa.
Offers his professional services to the public. [6-381f]

G. GRAYBILL & Co.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE
Oil Cans, Window Shades, Brooms, Mats, Brushes, Cotton Laps, Grain Bags, Fly Nets, Buckets, Twines, Wicks, &c.
No. 345 North Third Street, Philadelphia. Feb. 7, '67

F. A. BOYER, Jr.,
AUCTIONEER,
Freeburg Snyder Co. Pa.
Most respectfully offers his services to the public as Vendue Crier and Auctioneer. Having had a large experience, I feel confident that I can render perfect satisfaction to my employers. [Jan. 9, '67]

B. T. PARKS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW &
DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
MIDDLEBURG, SNYDER COUNTY, Pa.
Office in Court House, [Sept. 15, '67]

LEWIS BREMER'S SONS'
TOBACCO WAREHOUSE
No. 322 N. THIRD
6,33 PHILADELPHIA.

MERCHANT HOUSE.
H. H. MANDERBACH Prop'r.
J. C. HERR, Clerk.
Nos. 413 & 415 North Third Street, Philadelphia.

Select Poetry.

THE AGUE.
Once upon an evening balmy,
While I sat me dreaming dreary,
In the sunshine thinking over
Things that passed in days of yore,
While I nodded, nearly sleeping,
Gently came a something creeping,
Creeping upward from the floor.
"Tis a cooling breeze," I muttered,
"From the regions 'neath the floor;
Only this and nothing more."

Ah! distinctly I remember—
It was in that wet September,
When the earth and every member
Of creation to thine hour,
Had for weeks and months been soaking
In the meanest, most provoking,
Foggy rain, that without jaking,
We had ever seen before.
So I knew it must be weary
Cold and damp beneath the floor—
Very cold beneath the floor.

So I sat me, nearly napping,
In the sunshine, stretching, gapping,
With a feeling quite delighted
With the breeze 'neath the floor,
Till I felt me growing colder,
And the stretching waking bolder,
And myself now feeling sicker,
Older than I felt before;
Feeling that my joints were stiffer
Than they were in the days of yore,
Stiffer than they'd been before.

Along my back, the creeping
Soon gave place to rustling, leaping,
As if colden frozen demons
Had concluded to explore
All the cavities—the varnishes—
"Twixt me and my nether garments,
Through my boots into the floor;
Then I found myself a shivering,
Gently shaking more and more,
Every moment more and more.

'Twas the ague; and it shook me
Into heavy clothes, and took me
Shaking to the kitchen, every
Place where there was warmth in store.
Shaking till the china rattled,
Shaking till the morals bailed;
Shaking, and with all my warming,
Feeling colder than before;
Shaking till it had exhausted
All its powers to shake me more,
Till it could shake no more.

Then it rested till to-morrow,
When it came with all the horror
That it had the force to borrow,
Shaking, shaking as before,
And from that day in September—
Day which I shall long remember—
It has gained its footing here,
Shaking, shaking, oh! so sore;
Shaking of my boots, and shaking
Me to bed if nothing more,
Fully this or nothing more.

And to-day the swallows flitting
Round my cottage and the sitting
Moody within the sunshine
Just inside my silent door,
Waiting for the ague, seeming
Like a man forever dreaming;
And the sunlight on me streaming
Casts no shadows on the floor,
For I am too thin and shallow
To make shadows on the floor—
Nary a shadow any more.

A PERILOUS RESCUE.
"Will no one go off for her? will no one go off for her my child, my only child?" shrieked the miser, wringing his hands, and running to an fro in the crowd.
But all turned away. There was scarcely a soul present who had not suffered at the hands of the hard-hearted money-lender.
"Oh! for the love of heaven—you who are fathers, think of me! My daughter will perish—will you not go for her, Townsend?"
"Go off for her? not I!" said the man with a mocking laugh, shaking off the miser; "all you your gold would not tempt me out on that boiling sea. Besides, ain't I a father too—and, think no, no old hulk you must take your gold to another market."
"Oh! she will die, she will die—my child for whom I have saved all! Peter Jones will you go if I give you a hundred pounds?"
"Not for ten thousand," gruffly said the person addressed.
"I will give a thousand to any one," eagerly said the miser; "a thousand pounds! I know you will go for a thousand pounds Simon; and he seized one of the spectators by the shaggy jacket. "Oh, go! and the blessings of a broken hearted man will go with you."
"I can't think of it, for I'd never return to enjoy your money. No, old man," he said in a more feeling tone than the other one had used, "your daughter must die."
"Must die! Oh, no; she shan't die! Take all I am worth, good sirs," he said lifting up his hands imploringly, "restore to me my daughter. Only—only I hope you spare a little for us to live on, if it is no more than a beggar enjoys."
"It is no use, old man," said the last speaker; "the world would not tempt us to put out to sea in such a tempest. It is a hard lot you've got to bear, and I pity your daughter for she was a sweet angel. But the packet will go to pieces in half an hour, and so, you see, there is no more hope."
The father heard the speaker in silence. Then he turned and looked out to sea, where, a few minutes before, the outline of the stranded packet might have been seen through the approaching twilight, almost buried in the whirling foam that howled over the bar where she lay; but now darkness had shut her in from view, and the only knowledge of her position was the sound of her minute guns booming solemnly, across the sea. The old man groaned and sinking upon a board, buried his face in his hands and rocked his body to and fro occasionally pausing to listen to guns, or to gaze seaward; and then resuming his position, moaning continually.
Five minutes might thus have passed when a young man burst through the crowd; and shaking the old man by the shoulder, said, "Sterling, they say your daughter is on board the packet; is it so?"
"Yes, good youth, and you have come to rescue her," he exclaimed, starting up with eager joy; but when he recognized the speaker, he said, in a tone of disappointment; "It is Harry Martin. Oh, surely young man you have not come to triumph over my distress?"
"Heaven forbid!" was the fervent reply. "I come to aid you, if indeed, mortal man can, in an extremity like this. Let bygones be bygones. Only answer me one question, for no time is to be lost—will you give me your daughter if I succeed in rescuing her?"
There was a momentary pause, and the muscles of his face worked convulsively. All pressed forward to hear his answer, for the fury with which the old miser had pursued his daughter's lover, and his declaration that he would sooner see her dead than married to the young man, were known to every listener.
At length he gasped, "Yes, yes; but go at once. Only save her, and she shall be yours."
The youth paused no longer, but dashed through the crowd. In a minute his boat was afloat; and accompanied by a solitary individual—for but one fisherman, and he under great obligations to the young man could be persuaded to risk his life with her lover—he set forth. The boat rose gallantly on the waves, shaking like a duck the spray from her sides, and for a few minutes was seen momentarily cutting the outline of the gloomy sky; she attained the summit of the billow; then she gradually passed into the darkness and was seen no more.

All rushed to the edge of the surf, and saw the boat in the breakers; and many a heart trembled as she rose and fell frantically on the surge, showing spray flying over her, and the water continually pouring into her sides. The crowd watched her struggles with silent awe.
A few moments relieved all doubt, and saw the hardy crew and their lovely freight safely landed on the beach. The miser had started from his seat at the first information of the approaching boat, and stood trembling, gazing at her as she buffeted the waves; and no sooner did she touch the ground than he rushed in the retiring surf, and, clasping his daughter frantically, hung around her so that the fishermen were forced to carry them both to dry land.
There they would have separated the two for a moment; but when they spoke to the old man they found that he was lifeless. The emotion of the last two hours had been too much for his feeble frame, and he had died in the revulsion from despair to joy.
The good folks of that seaport town can yet tell you how, after the accustomed period of mourning had passed, the miser's daughter gave her hand to Harry Martin, who received with her a fortune, the extent of which, even the most sanguine confessed to be beyond their expectations. But this was the least part of the treasure brought him by his wife; and in her virtues he had ample recompense of opposition on the part of her parent.

A Condensed Presidential History.
George Washington died at Mount Vernon on the 14th of December, 1799, in the sixty-eighth year of his age. Death came suddenly to him—so suddenly, that the tidings of his sickness and his death simultaneously reached the halls of Congress.
John Adams came to the end of all living at his residence in Quincy, Mass., on the 4th of July, 1826, realizing what day it was, and rejoicing in it. He gradually and quietly expired at the patriarchal age of four score years and ten.
Thomas Jefferson, by an extraordinary coincidence, breathed his last at Monticello on the same day that his venerable compatriot, Adams, died—the jubilee of American Independence. He had reached the advanced age of eighty-three.
James Madison, the "man of the Constitution," and one of the wisest statesmen our country has produced peacefully closed his earthly career at Montpelier, Vt., on the 20th of June, 1836, in his eighty-sixth year.
James Monroe died in the city of New York on the 4th of July, 1831, in his eightieth year. He was a pure patriot, and the last of the Presidents who served in the eventful days of the Revolution—having been a Colonel in the Continental army. He particularly enjoyed the confidence of Washington, and the period of his wise and peaceful administration was characterized as "the era of good feeling."
John Quincy Adams expired at the Capital at Washington, on the 23d of February, 1848; literally dying in his country's service at the age of eighty-one. To the last he was of the class of life's busy men; and identified as he had been from boyhood with the public service, it was solemnly striking and appropriate that the halls of the national councils should hear his dying words. He was struck by paralysis while in his seat in the House of Representatives.
Andrew Jackson died at the Hermitage, near Nashville, on the eighth of June, 1845, in his seventy-ninth year. He must have been a great man, indeed, who could cluster the affections of a whole people around him as that distinguished soldier and patriot did. His popularity had no parallel but that of Washington.
Martin Van Buren died at his birth-place, Kinderhook, Columbia county, N. Y., on the 24th of July, 1862, in his eightieth year. His administration from 1837 to 1841, was a period marked by great financial distress through the country, which was charged by his political opponents upon the policy he pursued in managing the public finances through the agency of the independent treasury. He failed of renomination for a second term, however, on account of his opposition to the annexation of Texas.
William Henry Harrison died on the 4th of April, 1841, exactly one month after his inauguration, aged sixty-eight. He was the first Presi-

dent who died in office, and at the Executive Mansion. He had gained a deep hold on the people's heart, and no one living at the time can ever forget the profound and universal expressions of sympathy and sorrow that his death occasioned.
John Tyler, elected Vice-President, and who succeeded Gen. Harrison for the remainder of his term, renounced his allegiance to the United States in 1861, and died the following year in Richmond, Va., in his 72d year, being at the time a Senator in Virginia in the Confederate Congress, then in session at Richmond.
James Knox Polk died at his home in Tennessee, on the 15th of June, 1849, only three months after the expiration of his term of office, and in his fifty-fourth year. He was a man of unquestionable ability and talent, and achieved the highest honor his country could bestow at a much earlier age than any of his predecessors.
Zachary Taylor's death, on the 9th of July, 1850, when he had been sixteen months in office, called forth the deepest expressions of a nation's grief and everywhere the full heart of the people was touched beyond what adequate words can utter. He died at the Presidential mansion, in his sixty-sixth year.
Abraham Lincoln's death on the 11th of April, 1865, (one month and ten days after his second inauguration) was one that shocked the country beyond anything that ever occurred in its history, and set a thrill of horror throughout the world. All his predecessors had descended to the tomb in the ordinary course of nature, but it was reserved for him to fall by the foul hand of the assassin. His character and administration are too fresh in public recollection to need any comment. He died in his 57th year.
Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Jackson and Lincoln, were the only presidents twice chosen to the high office.
The present Chief Magistrate of the United States is the seventeenth in succession. Of the sixteen former ones, but two now survive—Millard Fillmore and Andrew Johnson.

WHAT RUINS GIRLS.—The Journal of Commerce has no faith in the "pitiful stories" that are told as the invariable preface to the history of depraved young women, who are ever represented as fighting a terrible battle with want, and clinging to their virtue, until hunger, like a gaunt wolf at the door, has rendered them desperate and yielding.
The editor goes to assert, that no young woman in good health, skilled in any womanly accomplishment, need fail of remunerative employment, or be driven from this cause to surrender that which should be as precious as her life. He further says:
"Girls who can do even plain sewing are wanted by respectable employers all the year round, and when one is once proved, the demand for her time is so great that the customers justify each other in their efforts to secure her services. Those who can fit dresses, or even take old dresses and rejuvenate them, can go out nearly every day in the year into a good family, at from one and a half to two dollars per day, and three good meals thrown in with the price, returning every night if they choose, to their own boarding house or well-furnished apartments."
"We know a lady who, a few weeks since, even in the midsummer, tried to hire a girl to do plain sewing at one dollar a day, her meals to be taken in the house at the same table with her employe, and who went to more than half a dozen recommended by her before she could find one disengaged, and then secured her only part of the needed time, because she had so many other calls. A smart young girl who is only skilled in plain sewing upon lines and muslin undergarments, goes out with or without her sewing machine at two dollars a day and a friend at our elbow has been waiting for several weeks to secure a turn at her service."
"The fault is the love of dress and ornaments; a hankering after a life of ease and pleasure a looseness of moral sense, leading giddy feet along the borders of the downward path; demoralizing books and papers fostering unwholesome thoughts; idle hours and empty heads, and a cheek where a modest blush is a stranger."

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

Effect of a Scarcity of Women
A Nebraska correspondent writes to the Syracuse Standard as follows:
A heavy dose of girls, none of your homoeopathic prescriptions, is what Nebraska needs. A party of us were duck hunting the other day on the Missouri bottoms. Night overtook us before we were aware of it, and we were obliged to seek lodging at the first dwelling we could find. It was a small one-story structure of three rooms, and occupied by a family of six—father, mother, daughter, and three sons. The sons were unmarried, and from the calls that were made afterwards we judge the daughter was unmarried also. We hadn't been in the house five minutes when some kind of a vehicle drove up and two young men were ushered into the parlor. Straightway the mother and daughter held a whispered consultation which closed with an invitation to the sitting room for supper. It was evident the young man called had been to tea, as they staid in the parlor with "sweet sixteen."

Scarcely had we taken our seats at the table when a howl from the dogs outdoors announced another comer. He seemed to avoid the front door, and knocked at that where our party was just sitting to supper. The mother rose to answer the summons, when we were surprised by the daughter opening the parlor door and rushing forward with "Don't get up, mother! It's one of my fellows! Come in, Jim; how do you do?"
And Jim entered in response to the cheery salutation. He made himself as comfortable as possible till we had finished supper, when another whispered consultation proved that the "parlor is as full as it ort to be," whispered by miss in response to some motherly suggestion. The old gentleman solved the question by inviting us into the kitchen to smoke. It was evident that Jim didn't smoke, for he remained in the sitting-room. We should have doubtless enjoyed a quiet cigar had not the old lady opened the back door, and shouted at the top of her voice: "Come round here to the back door!"
It was another young man and we fancied he looked as if he had come in rather late. Two young men within the parlor, one in the sitting-room and one in the kitchen. What should be done? The courting business was getting hot! There was another talk between mother and daughter. It was evident their devices had been exhausted. The old gentleman was called into the corner. He settled the question by a whisper:
"I'll be damned if I'll move again until the sitting room is full!"
Into the sitting room went number four and we smoked. It was full ten minutes before the next disturber came and they entered the kitchen with the air of old acquaintances. We looked anxiously at the host. Taking his pipe from his mouth, a single sentence relieved us:
"Them's the widowers? Stick!"
And we "stuck" and smoked on. For the next half hour the girl must have been kept busy. The widowers had certainly a third of her time. It was 9 o'clock. We wished to go to bed, and the only bed we had discovered was in the parlor. The old gentleman divided our wishes, and said:
"I'm sorry, gentlemen! But this is one of the regular courtin' nights! Them two fillers in the parlor never leave afore midnight, and the widowers allstay all night. And that ain't the worst of it. Dan'll be here at 10 o'clock; I aint the boys allasleep in the haystack Friday nights. Yer welcome to that!"
The parlor, sitting-room, and kitchen full, we retreated to the hay-stack in response to a question on the point the old gentleman said that—
"Friday nights it's party bad, but Sunday it's wuss. Last Sunday night there was ten on 'em, and the girl is gettin' more and more partikler. The more she gets the more she wants!"
On the hay-stack, with a stiff breeze driving away the mosquitoes, we heard Dan drive up. One of the last remarks of the old man before we fell asleep was, "Yes gentlemen, courtin' has not in Nebraska!" And we bejorved him.

Transplanting Trees
For an orchard, a deep, rich, dry loam is preferable.
The hole should be dug from three to four feet in diameter, and from eight to twelve inches in depth, deep enough to admit all the roots freely without bending, allowing the tree to be planted the depth it originally stood in the nursery.
Shorten and pare smooth with a knife all bruised or broken roots; and also pruning or shortening in the top branches, to correspond with the roots, will be found beneficial.
Before planting, you should collect yard-sweepings, leaf-mould, or any decomposed vegetable matter, and place a portion near each hole, to be mixed with the surface-soil in planting. Then set the tree, carefully spreading out all the roots in their natural position and while one person holds the tree erect, (occasionally shaking it up and down,) another should fill in the earth and collected compost carelessly, distributing the fine earth among the roots, so that all the fibres may meet the soil; for nothing is more injurious to a newly planted tree than cavities among the roots; it causes them to mould, and prevents them from taking immediate hold in the ground.
When two-thirds planted, drive down a good stake beside the tree, and tie it firmly with a soft band that will not injure the bark, pour in a quantity of water, sufficient to settle the earth about the roots of the trees, being careful to keep it so until it gets firmly rooted, after which flush-filling up the hole.
Mulching will be found to supersede the necessity of watering, except in a severe drought, as well as a decided advantage to the growth of the tree, and should in all cases be applied. For this purpose, good strawy manure, or well-rotted chip-dirt or tan is preferable.
The frequent stirring of the soil, and liberal manuring, will greatly facilitate the growth of the trees, as well as improve the size and quality of the fruit.
Much after pruning (except cutting out cross-branches and balancing the top,) is not advisable for apple; but for peach great advantage may be derived from the annual shortening in mode of pruning. The dwarf pear requires very similar treatment, except more severe and frequent cutting. In doing this, a pyramidal form of top should be observed.

The Dutchman's Clock.
A Dutchman being asked why he did not have a clock in his house explained it as follows:—"Val, you see, deadder night after I shut up de shop, I feels a little dirsty, like what a man will feel sometimes, you know, and I says to my old woman, I beleeve I goes up to the corner and get a glass of beer. I goes up you know, and gets my glass of beer, unt you vie I was a sittin dare, in comes Yanke Kline and says, Heinrich, better you come mit me and take a glass of beer. Val, I say, I don't keer ven I do, unt so I goes mit him and takes de glass of beer. And den, already, after a little vile, in comes Von More unt Peter Myer, and some uder fellows, unt dey all ax me to come mit dem unt take some beer. Val, I goes mit 'em and ve all got to drink und singing mit songs, and I guess I got pretty drunk. Ve vas having a good time generally, unt I stays mit dem follers till it was about ten o'clock. Ven I finds unt vat time it is, I think now mine vie will gib me der teifal ven I goes home. Anyhow, I say I vil schlip town unt git in to house, and schlip in to bet mit der old woman, unt I don't vil wake her up. Val, you know I vas a teetie trunk, unt I stummels ober some tings vot vas on de floor unt de old woman she wakes up and says, 'Oh! ho! Mister Heinrich, dis is a fine time to pe a couin home? vot time is it hey?' O, I say don't give yourself so much trouble, tign't more leffen o'clock. Now, just ven I dells de old woman dat vas leffen o'clock, de oloek calls me a liar, and strikes tree. Dat makes me dat you know, unt so I knocks him off de mantel bieen unt breaks him to Lieces."

How to Preserve Smoked Meats.—Take ground black pepper, the finer the better; wash all the mold or soil off from the hams or beef, and while they are damp rub them thoroughly with the pepper. Two pounds of pepper will keep 30 pounds of most free from flies or insects of all kinds. It can remain after being thus treated in the smoke house or wood house, and not a fly will approach it. It also improves the flavor of the meat.

Somewhat Ingenious Yankee has invented a process by which maple sugar can be made out of common New Orleans molasses, flavoring it by steaming maple wood. A contemporary says: "The next thing you are looking for from that land of prolific ideas, is a process whereby they will make honey from cod liver oil, flavoring it with beagars."

"You say Mrs. Jones, that the prisoner stabbed the decendant. Was it in the thorax or in the abdomen?"
"No sir; it was in the street I seed it with my own blessed eyes."
"That'll do. Call the next witness."

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.

A needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is considered to be finished and ready for use; a subdivision of labor to which may be attributed the combination of excellence and cheapness in the production of these articles.