

THE POST
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J. CRONMILLER, Proprietor.
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The Post.

VOL. 9. MIDDLEBURG SNYDER CO. PA., NOVEMBER 2, 1871. NO. 34.

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 50.
Professional and Business cards of
not more than five lines, per year, 5.00
Auditor, Executor, Administrator
and Assignees 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 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,
Selinsgrove, 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,
Freensburg, 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.

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]

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

CHARLES HOWER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Selinsgrove, Pa.
Offers his professional services to the pub-
lic. 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,
Selinsgrove, Pa.
Offers his professional services to the pub-
lic. All business entrusted to his care
will be promptly attended to. Col-
lections 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. 3, '67]

L. N. MYERS,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW,
Middleburg Snyder County Penn'a.
Office a few doors West of the P. O. on
Main Street. Consultation in English
and German languages. [Jan. 3, '67]

J. 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]

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

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

F. VAN BUSKIRK,
SURGICAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST
Selinsgrove Penn
Offers his professional services to the
public. [Jan. 3, '67]

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

L. WAGNER, Esq.,
J. C. TIGER OF THE PEACE,
Jackson To Waship, Snyder Co. Pa.
Attended to all business entrusted to
care and on the most reasonable terms.
[March 12, '68]

R. J. F. KANAWEL,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Greenville, Snyder Co., Pa.
Offers his professional services to the
public. [6-3817]

RAYBILL & Co.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE
Cloths, Window Shades, Brooms, Mats,
Saw Cotton Laps, Grain Bags, Fly
Buckets, Twines, Wickes, &c.
45 North Third Street, Philadelphia,
Pa. [7-67]

A. BOYER, JR.,
AUCTIONEER,
Freensburg Snyder Co. Pa.
Respectfully offers his services to
able as Vendue Cryer and Auction-
eer. Having had a large experience, I
assure that I can render perfect
attention to my employes. [Jan. 9, '67]

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

LEWIS BREMER'S SONS,
ACCOWAREHOUSE
322 N. THIRD
PHILADELPHIA.

GRANT HOUSE,
J. C. NIPE, Clerk,
416 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

Select Poetry.

THE LOVERS.

IN DIFFERENT MOODS AND TEMPER.

Sally Salter, she was a young teacher who
taught,
And her friend Charley Church, was a
preacher who prayed;
Though his enemies called him a screecher
who stragled.

His heart when he saw her, kept sinking,
And his eye, meeting hers, kept winking
and winking;
While she, in her turn, fell to thinking and
thunk.

He listened to woo her, and sweetly he
sighed,
For his love grew until a mountain it
grewed;
And what he was longing to do then he
doed.

In secret he wanted to speak and he spoke,
To seek with his lips what his heart long
had sought;
So he managed to let the truth leak, and it
loke.

He asked her to ride to the church, and
they rode;
They so sweetly did glide, that they both
had no ride,
And they came to the place to be tied, and
were tude.

Then homeward, he said, let us drive, and
they drove,
An' as soon as they wished to arrive, they
had no drive,
For whatever he couldn't contrive, she con-
trived.

The kiss he was dying to steal, then he
stole;
At the feet where he wanted to kneel, there
he knole;
And he said, "I feel better than ever I
fole."

So they to each other kept clinging and
clung,
While time his swift current was winging,
And this was the thing he was bringing,
and brung.

The man Sally wanted to catch, and had
caught—
That she wanted from others to snatch and
had snatched—
Was the one she now liked to scratch, and
she scratched.

And Charley's warm love began freezing,
and froze,
While he took to teasing and cruelly tose
the girl he had wished to be squeezing,
and squoze.

"Wretch!" he cried, when she threatened
to leave him, and left,
"How could you deceive me, as you have
deceit?"
And she answered, "I promised to cleave,
and I've left."

AN UNWELCOME VISITOR.

The burglars had been very active
and bold in their operations in our
city, but as the thermometer had
marked above the nineties for several
days and I had little of value in my
room, I preferred to risk that little
and leave my window open, although
of easy access, rather than undergo
partial suffocation. If an uninvited
guest made his appearance, and I did
not awake, he would not disturb me;
if I did awake I could feign sleep
and let him take whatever he might
find.

"This class of visitors," I reasoned
with myself, "do not generally com-
mit personal violence, if they can ac-
complish theft and make good there
escape without it."

These were my reflections every
night as I undressed and threw my
self on my bed, leaving my castle open
to the enemy. I had been asleep one
night about an hour, when I was
awakened by the falling of a small
China ornament. Starting slightly
and opening my eyes, I saw the gas-
burning, and a tall, broad shouldered
man with his back turned toward me,
his face looking over his shoulder to
see whether the noise had awakened
me. Our eyes met, so that my plan
to feign sleep would have been useless.
My self-possession did not however,
forewarn me. What followed illus-
trates the value of presence of mind.

Opposite the side of my bed, and
about eight feet from it was the door
of my room, two or three feet from
which were the stairs leading to the
lower hall. The burglar must have
used a ladder to ascending the roof
from which he entered the window.
It was some thirty feet from the
ground, and isolated. My plan was,
not only to escape harm myself, but
to effect his capture. I knew the pol-
ice man's beat, and he would pass in a
short time.

Sitting bolt upright, then as I opened
my eyes and saw the burglar look-
ing very unpleasantly at me, I said,
rubbing my eyes drowsily—although,
to tell the truth, I never was more wide
awake in my life: "Hello, John
what are you looking for? Can't you
come in my room without making such
a confounded noise?"

The fellow, taken somewhat aback
at being addressed in this way, said
in a low but menacing voice, and point-
ing a revolver at me:
"Shut up! what do you take me
for?"

I then remembered, for the first
time since I had sprung from bed,
that I was shoeless and stockingsless,
and had nothing on but my night shirt
and I beat a hasty retreat. With a
long drawn breath, I took my fine
gold repeater, which had such a nar-
row escape, and was out at the watch-
maker's after all, from under my pil-
low, looked at the hour, turned in, and
after a little while fell asleep.

"It is almost needless to say that the
above story, narrated afterwards to a
jury, when I was in a better trim for
story telling than I was when the pol-
ice man interrupted me, had the effect
of giving the visitor lodgings in a
public institution, and secured me
against a repetition of his call for at
least ten years.

An Original Obituary Notice.

The editor of the Colorado Herald
had occasion to leave town a few days,
and he committed his paper during
his absence to the charge of a young
man, a novice, in journalism, whom he
had just engaged as assistant. Before
leaving he instructed the ambitious
young editor not to let any change go
unimproved to force the paper and its
very small subscription price upon the
attention of the public.

"Always keep before your mind the
fact that the object of a paper is to
extend its circulation," he said.
"Whenever you see a chance to in-
sert a puff of the Herald in any no-
tice you may make, pile in as thick
as you can. Keep the people stirred
up all the time, you understand, so
that they will believe that our paper
is the greatest sheet in the United
States."

The parting tear was shed, and the
editor left. The following night
when he was far away from home, his
wife died very suddenly. Upon the
assistant devolved the unpleasant du-
ty of announcing the sad intelligence
to the public.—He did as follows:

"We are compelled, this morning,
to perform a duty which is peculiarly
painful to the able assistant editor who
has been engaged on this paper at an
enormous expense, in accordance with
our determination to make the Herald
a first class journal. Last night, death
suddenly and unexpectedly snatched
from her domestic hearth (the best
advised under the head of staves
and furnaces on our first page) Mrs.
Azatha Burns, wife of Rufus P.
Burns, the gentlemanly editor of the
Herald. Terms, three dollars a year
invariably in advance. A kind moth-
er, and an exemplary wife. Office
over Coleman's grocery, up two flight
of stairs. Knock hard. We shall
miss the mother, we shall miss the
Job printing solicited. Funeral at
half past four, from the house just
across the street from the Herald of-
fice. Gone to an angel now. Ad-
vertisements inserted for ten cents a
square."

Well, the editor arrived at home
that day at noon. Slowly and sadly
he was observed to arm himself, with
a double-barrelled fowling piece, into
which he inserted two pounds and a
half of bullets. He marched over to
the office followed by an immense
crowd. The assistant editor was busy
at the time, painting a big black card
to be tacked on hears. It bore the le-
gend: "Buy your coffins of Simms,
over the Herald office." The assis-
tant editor cast his eye around, and
perceived his chief. Care was set
upon that was cheek, and thunder
clothed his brow. He leveled his
gun. The assistant did not wait
With one wild and awful yell, he
jumped from the second story win-
dow, and struck out for the golden
shores of the Pacific. It is believed
that he eventually swam over to
China. But there is only one editor
now, and the clerk in the office has
standing orders to blow the brains
of any man who brings an obituary
notice to the paper.—American News-
paper Reporter.

In civilized countries the manufac-
turing of paper into various articles
of clothing has only been the business
of a very brief period, but among
barbarous people it is an indus-
try that has been cultivated for
years. With us, the employment
still remains in its infancy, and
it has taken us many years to
master the difficulties attending its
introduction. At first, our manufac-
turers confined their productions
almost entirely to collars,
cuffs, frills, and similar minor arti-
cles. Profoundly having been in a
great measure overcome, our inven-
tors extended their area of produc-
tion to many fabrics of universal use,
but requiring greater strength and pli-
ability than those worn about the
neck and arms. The garments
made by this process failed to answer
the requirements of our day, as I were
not received with general favor.

At this juncture of affairs, it re-
mains for an English inventor to solve
the difficulty, and give us a really
serviceable paper fabric. It is a mix-
ture of various animal and vegetable
substances, the former being wool
silk, and skins; the latter, flax, jute,
hemp, and cotton. These articles are
all reduced to a fine pulp, bleached,
and then felted by means of machin-
ery. The mixture of these several
substances produces a fabric of won-
derful flexibility and strength. It
can be sewed together with a ma-
chine as readily as woven fabric, and
makes as strong a seam.

A Newspaper Story.

Some fellow—a collector for a
newspaper and other periodicals—
lately threw up his commission, and
sent back the unpaid accounts with
"notes," which the spirit happened to
lay hold on, and they were present-
ed in a tangible shape to the world.
As there are living pictures met with
here and elsewhere we make ex-
tracts. The collector says:

To the Editor:—Sir—You fur-
nished me as your collector, with a
list of one hundred and seventeen ow-
ing subscribers. I have called upon
one hundred and four of them, and
have the honor of paying to your or-
der twelve and one-half cents, being
the amount to which you are entitled.
I return you the list numbered from
one hundred to one hundred and six-
teen, and now give the reply to each:

No. 1—Is a minister. He says in
the first place, he never got one half
of the numbers, (a lie according to
the postmaster) and in the next place
your joker's column was too scurrilous
—Besides he knows by the tone of
your editorials that you drink. He
wants nothing more to do with you,
never wants to hear from you again.

No. 2—Is in jail for debt. He says
no see a half dollar for a year. Says
he would pay with the utmost cheer-
fulness, if he had the money. Had to
borrow a shirt to put on last Sunday.
Admires your paper wonderfully, and
hopes you will continue sending it to
him. He wishes you to take a bold
stand in favor of the abolition of im-
prisonment for debt, as he thinks it
would be a very popular move with a
gentleman in his situation. Sends
his best respects.

No. 3—Is a doctor. Says your pa-
per is beneath the notice of a gentle-
man. Says he would not give a —
for a cart load. Says that you insert-
ed an article reflecting upon the pro-
fession. Only wishes he could catch
you here—would make you small
— Is going to persuade every one
that takes your paper to stop it. Cas-
sed the bill, and says you may get it
the best way you can.

No. 4—Is an old maid. Says you
are always taking a fling at single la-
dies of an uncertain age. Wouldn't
pay you if she was rolling in wealth,
and you hadn't enough to buy a crust
of bread. Sent all the papers she had
back a month ago, and she says now
she has sent them and don't owe you
anything. She says she is even with
you and intends to keep so until the
day of judgment.

No. 5—Is a gambler. Says he was
completely cleaned out last week at the
races. Couldn't accommodate his
grandmother with a half dime if she
was starving. Likes your paper ter-
ribly, would like it better if you pub-
lished more races, and if you occasion-
ally gave an account of a cock fight—
Hopes you won't think it hard of him
for not paying it now, but has a pres-
pect of having some loose change as
he is after a rich young greenhorn
who arrived here last week. Will pay
your bill out of the pluckings.

No. 6—Is a magistrate. Swore he
never owed you a cent, and told me I
was a low rascal for trying to swindle
him in such a bare-faced manner. Ad-
vised me to make tracks in a little
less than no time, or he would get out
warrant for me as a common cheat,
and have me sent to prison. Is by
odds the meanest man I have seen yet.
Never will go near him again.

The collector concludes with, "ac-
cept my resignation, and strike me
from your list of agents. I have been
called a swindler, rascal, villain, and
blood sucker. Those are some of the
names they think proper to bestow
upon me. I tried fighting awhile, and
thrashed some of your patrons like
blazes, but occasionally got ticked like
thunder, myself."

I then remembered, for the first
time since I had sprung from bed,
that I was shoeless and stockingsless,
and had nothing on but my night shirt
and I beat a hasty retreat. With a
long drawn breath, I took my fine
gold repeater, which had such a nar-
row escape, and was out at the watch-
maker's after all, from under my pil-
low, looked at the hour, turned in, and
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ice man interrupted me, had the effect
of giving the visitor lodgings in a
public institution, and secured me
against a repetition of his call for at
least ten years.

The Lyoness Insurance Company.

caught "Hall Columbia" by the Chicago
fire. The Board think they have
lost got more than \$500,000—an
amount that country printers are not
very well acquainted with.

Notes of the Great Fire.

The Chicago fire destroyed the of-
fices of 86 daily, weekly and monthly
newspapers, fifteen monthly maga-
zines and five public libraries.
There is none so bad that there is
not some good in them. Salt Lake
City has sent fifty thousand dollars to
Chicago, to aid the sufferers.

The Bangor (Maine) Democrat calls
attention to the fact that the loss of
property in Chicago is one-third more
than the total valuation of the whole
State of Maine.

The Lake Shore & Michigan South-
ern railroad Company have won for
themselves an enviable reputation
since the Chicago disaster. They
have passed fire over their road thou-
sands of the homeless, and carried a
large amount of freight for the relief
of the sufferers. Such a record will
do them no harm.

During the fire in Chicago some of
the draymen charged one hundred
dollars, and some as high as five hun-
dred dollars for a half hour's work,
bakers wanted a dollar a loaf for
bread. The grocers wanted five dol-
lars a bushel for potatoes, and every
branch of trade had its heartless rob-
bers and sharks preying upon the
necessities of the naked and the hungry.

Something must be done for the
relief of the Michigan and Wisconsin
sufferers. Can not the Chicago relief
committee take charge of subscrip-
tions for that purpose, and are there
not many of the subscribers to the
Chicago fund who will give the same
amount for the Michigan sufferers?
Their condition is a frightful one and
unless help comes soon hundreds will
perish.—The Hunt Journal.

On Tuesday of last week an attempt
was made by a number of lumber
dealers to carry up the price of lumber
from three to four dollars a thousand
feet, but it was resisted by many of the
larger and respectable dealers and the
attempted extortion was defeated.
There are fully 250,000 feet in the
yards of that city, and the supply will
continue abundant. Considering this,
it is outrageous, and we rejoice to
know that the scheme failed.

In looking over the ruins of Chic-
ago, near the Union depot, the singu-
lar sight presents itself of a two-story
frame building unharmed, not even
giving forth the semblance of being
scorched. Twenty feet on the north
of it, a large brick block burned to the
ground, and on all other sides the
flames swept everything before them
it seems from the position of the
building that escaped was impossible,
and yet stands that two-story house,
the only inhabited tenement within
half a mile.—Courier.

Elder Burgess, in his address on
Thursday evening upon the Chicago
fire, said that the stone in the fire
buildings of that city soon burned in
to lime, and that iron columns and
fronts melted away by the terrible
heat.

marked, stood the fire better than
either iron or stone, and demonstrated
that brick was the best and safest ma-
terial for buildings. If some of the
intended fire proof buildings had been
of brick instead of stone and iron, and
equally as well protected in other re-
spects, it is probably they would have
stood the terrible test to which they
were subjected.—Indianapolis Sentin-
el.

The fire-proof vault in the Tr-
bune building was opened yesterday for
the first time since the fire. The entire
contents, including a linen coat and a
box of matches, were found intact.

The work of clearing the ruins and
rebuilding proves an important means
of relief to mechanics and laborers,
who find plenty of employment at
good wages. The average wages for
laborers in the ruins are \$1.75 per
day; for teams, \$4.50; for carpen-
ters, \$3.00 to \$3.50; bricklayers, \$3.00
to \$3.25.

The price of bricks has risen from
\$3.50 to \$12 and \$15, but the supply
seems abundant, and prices will re-
cede.

The statement which has been
made that all the prisoners in the jail
under the court house, including five
murderers, were allowed to escape
when the court house was burned,
proves incorrect. At the approach of
the flames fifty of the worst characters
in the jail were placed in charge of the
police for removal to the Madison
police station. During the transfer
thirty-six of the prisoners escaped.
Five murderers are still in custody.

The aggregate value of churches de-
stroyed is \$3,000,000.

The Tribune company to-day or-
dered their architect to commence the
rebuilding of their office. The front
wall will be taken down and rebuilt
with Milwaukee brick. The other
walls and nearly all the floors are firm
and secure.

The contributors from New York
for the relief of Chicago amount to
\$2,000,000, of which \$600,000,
was in supplies and the remainder in
money.

Sample Clerk Wanted in a
Drug Store.
Jem B. is a wag. A joke [to Jem
is both fool and raiment, and when-
ever there is an opening for fun,
"he goes into" it.

Jem was recently in a drug store
when a youth apparently fresh from
the "mountain," entered the store, and
at once accosted Jem stating that he
was in search of a job.

"What kind of a job?" inquired the
wag.

"Oh, almost anything—I want to
get a kind of a genteel job; I'm tired
of farmin' an' kin turn my hand to al-
most anything."

"Well, we want a man—a good,
strong healthy man, a sample clerk."
"What's the wag a?"
"Wages are good; we pay \$1,000 to
a man in that situation."
"What's a feller got to do?"
"Oh, merely to test medicines,
that's all. It requires a stout man,
one of good constitution, and after he
gets used to it, he doesn't mind it.
You see, we are very particular about
the quality of our medicines, and be-
fore we sell any, we test every parcel.
You will be required to take—say,
six or seven ounces of castor oil some
days, with a few doses of rhubarb,
aloes, croton oil, and similar prepara-
tions. Some days you would not be
required to test anything; but as a
general thing, you can count upon—
say, from six to ten doses of som thing
daily. As to the work, that does not
amount to much—the testing depart-
ment, simply, would be the principal
labor required of you, and, as I said
before, it requires a person of very
healthy organization to endure it, but
you look hearty and I guess you would
suit us. That young man (pointing
to a very pale faced, slim looking
youth, who happened to be present)
has filled the post the past two weeks,
but he is hardly stout enough to stand
it. We should like to have you take
right hold if you are ready, and if
you say so, we'll begin to-day. Here
is a new barrel of castor-oil just come
in; I'll go and draw an ounce—"

Here the wretch, who had been ga-
zing intently upon the slim youth, in-
terrupted him with—
"No-no, no, I g-u-ess not, not, to-
day, any-how. I'll go down and see
my aunt; and ef I o'clude to come,
I'll come up t'ermorrow and let you
know."

He has not yet turned up.
Charity is the child of faith, and
kindness is the fruit of love.