

Published every Thursday Evening by JEREMIAH CROUSE, Proprietor. Terms of Subscription...

The Post

VOL. 9. MIDDLEBURG SNYDER CO. PA., JANUARY 18, 1872. NO. 41.

Table with 2 columns: Advertising Rate, Price. Includes rates for one column per year, one-half column, one-fourth column, etc.

Select Poetry.

THE SHARPER'S STORY.

Curious Customs of Iowa Indians.

Taking the Starch Out.

J. P. CRONMILLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Middleburg, Pa. Offers his professional services to the public...

A. C. SIMPSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Selingsgrove Pa. Offers his professional services to the public...

J. W. KNIGHT, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Freeburg Pa. Offers his professional services to the public...

WM. VAN GEZIER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Lewisburg Pa. Offers his professional services to the public...

GEO. F. MILLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Lewisburg Pa. Offers his professional services to the public...

J. M. LINN, A. H. DILL, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Lewisburg Pa. Offers their professional services to the public...

CHARLES HOWER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Selingsgrove Pa. Offers his professional services to the public...

SAMUEL ALLEMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Selingsgrove Pa. Offers his professional services to the public...

L. N. MYERS, ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Middleburg Snyder County Penna. Office a few doors west of the P. O. on Main street...

J. C. BUCHER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Lewisburg Pa. Offers his professional services to the public...

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

D. R. J. Y. SHINDEL, SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN. Middleburg Pa. Offers his professional services to the citizens of Middleburg and vicinity...

B. F. VAN BUSKIRK, SURGICAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST. Selingsgrove Penn. Offers his professional services to the public...

JOHN K. HUGHES, Esq., JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Penn Twp., Snyder Co. Pa. Will attend to all business entrusted to his care and on the most reasonable terms...

Y. H. WAGNER, Esq., JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Jackson To wafship, Snyder Co. Pa. Will attend to all business entrusted to his care and on the most reasonable terms...

D. R. J. F. KANAVEL, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Centreville, Snyder Co., Pa. Offers his professional services to the public...

G. GRAYBILL & Co., WHOLESALE DEALERS IN WOOD AND WILLOW WARE. Oil Cloths, 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 Cryer and Auctioneer. Having had a large experience, I feel confident that I can render perfect satisfaction to my employes...

B. T. PARKS, ATTORNEY AT LAW & DISTRICT ATTORNEY. MIDDLEBURG, SNYDER COUNTY, Pa. Office in Court House, (Sept. 16, '67) LEWIS BREMER'S SONS TOBACCO WAREHOUSE. No. 322 N. THIRD ST. PHILADELPHIA. MERCHANT HOUSE. H. H. MANDERBACH PROP. A. J. C. NIFE, Clerk. Nos. 415 & 416 North Third Street, Philadelphia. MILLER & ELDER, WHOLESALE BOOK SELLERS. Blank Book Manufacturers and Dealers in Wrapping, Blinding, Curled and Wall papers Paper Bags &c. General Job Printers. No. 490 North Third Street above Race Philadelphia Pa.

THE GRAVE. Great God! under the coffin lid Must our faces and forms be hid? Are none saved from the cursed sin...

I am what some folks call, a sharper, a sponge, a swindler, and other such complimentary names; and all opprobrious epithets I assure you, as I am neither...

There is still remaining near Toledo, Iowa, a small remnant of two Indian tribes, the Saes and Foxes, known as the Muskwakees...

A lot of idlers stood upon the end of a pier which ran out into the Hudson River, in one of the small towns near Albany, N. Y., a few days ago...

THE BOOTLACK. Here you're—black your boots, boss! Do it for five cents! Shine 'em up in a minute...

There was a pretty young German girl, with a horrid heavy valise in her hands, while her brute of a lover walked behind her carrying a bird-cage and violin...

The Muskwakees, save in a singular particular, are strictly honest; and though they have but the slightest knowledge of numbers...

It was a clear day in October, and the men, determined not to be outdone, renewed their attempts; but the Vermonters without saying a syllable to any one, continued to pitch the pebbles far into the stream...

Yes, the conductor did it. Gave him a reg'lar throw—He didn't care if he killed him; Some 'em is just so.

I still had that odious valise, and I took to do with it I didn't know, so I took it home and put it in my room, determined to discover the owner...

It was unfortunate in my lawyers and lost my case. I paid the fees and damages with the bonds I had, and received five hundred dollars in change as my bonds were all large...

I can take and leave you across that river yonder, just like the open and shut.

Why, boss, you ought to hear him. He says we needn't care How rough luck it is down here, sir, If some day we get up there.

I declare it is astonishing how unfortunate I am. I got into prison; it must have been a mistake; my accounts and those of my employer, a wealthy banker, got somehow mixed...

I heard while there that the railroad, whose shares I had, had failed, and that the shares were worthless. How lucky it was that I got rid of them.

"Do what?" said the green jacket, quickly.

All done now—how's that, sir? Shine like a pair of lamps. Morin!—give it to Jack, sir, He looks after the straps.

Now for the second batch of aliases. I declare it's perfectly surprising how unfortunate some fellows are, I especially. I had occasion once to meet a friend upon a corner of a certain street. Now I always make it a point never to break an appointment...

I really haven't a dollar to spare, have you? I left my change all at home this morning, and I've got to get a bundle from the express office.

"You're a little strength in your arms, neighbor?"

It is not Your Business Why. Would you like to know the secrets Of your neighbor's house and life? How he lives or how he doesn't...

When I see a fat, heavy boy eating a piece of cake I always take it away; it's laid for digestion. I eat it myself, though, to get it out of the way, for I like to remove temptation from the path of the young.

It was an Irish handbill that announced, with boundless liberality, in reference to a great political demonstration in the rotunda, that "ladies without distinction of sex, would be welcome."

"Kin you swim, feller?"

HE DIDN'T KEEP HIS PROMISE.—The Woolsack Patriot says: A short time ago the Relatives and friends of Mr. John Eddy assembled at his dwelling house to attend the last sad rites to his mortal remains...

It was waited upon that evening by the same policeman who called on me before, and he demanded the articles I had stolen. Stolen! just to think of that racial accusing me of stealing...

"Not exactly. I didn't kaikilate on deuin it the first time, but I tell you I can do it," said the loafer's utmost efforts to escape him, he seized him by the scarf and the seat of his overalls, and pitched him

"Kin you swim, feller?"

THE Woolsack Patriot says: A short time ago the Relatives and friends of Mr. John Eddy assembled at his dwelling house to attend the last sad rites to his mortal remains...

Now for the third trio of compliments; they call me a scoundrel because once at a party I mistook another man's coat and cap for my own, and went home with them...

It was waited upon that evening by the same policeman who called on me before, and he demanded the articles I had stolen. Stolen! just to think of that racial accusing me of stealing...

"Kin you swim, feller?"

THE Woolsack Patriot says: A short time ago the Relatives and friends of Mr. John Eddy assembled at his dwelling house to attend the last sad rites to his mortal remains...

They call me hypocrite because I prefer the theatre to the church, because I am complimentary to folks I don't like, and go home with ladies so as to get a good dinner. Well,

It was waited upon that evening by the same policeman who called on me before, and he demanded the articles I had stolen. Stolen! just to think of that racial accusing me of stealing...

"Kin you swim, feller?"

THE Woolsack Patriot says: A short time ago the Relatives and friends of Mr. John Eddy assembled at his dwelling house to attend the last sad rites to his mortal remains...

They call me hypocrite because I prefer the theatre to the church, because I am complimentary to folks I don't like, and go home with ladies so as to get a good dinner. Well,

It was waited upon that evening by the same policeman who called on me before, and he demanded the articles I had stolen. Stolen! just to think of that racial accusing me of stealing...

"Kin you swim, feller?"

It was a clear day in October, and the men, determined not to be outdone, renewed their attempts; but the Vermonters without saying a syllable to any one, continued to pitch the pebbles far into the stream...

I can take and leave you across that river yonder, just like the open and shut.

"Do what?" said the green jacket, quickly.

"Kin you swim, feller?"

"Kin you swim, feller?"

"Kin you swim, feller?"

"Kin you swim, feller?"

"Kin you swim, feller?"

"Kin you swim, feller?"

"Kin you swim, feller?"

three yards farther into the river than upon the first trial.

"Third time never fails," said the Yankee; stripping of his coat, "I kin dea it, I tell yo."

The Vermonters very coolly pocketed the ten spots, as he turned away he remarked:

"We ain't much acquainted with your smart folks down here in York, but we sometimes take the starch out of 'em up our way, and 'praps you won't try it on us strangers again.

"Ah," said he "mine is a hard lot; forever trotting like a dog driving a hoop."

"Highly!" said a blacksmith, on a hot summer, as he wiped the perspiration from his brow while the red iron glowed on the anvil, "this is life with a vengeance, melting and frying one's self over a fire."

"This is too bad," perpetually cried the tailor, to be compelled to sit perch'd up here plying the needle all the time. Would that mine were a more active life."

"Happy fellows!" greans the lawyer, as he scratches his head over some dry rusty record, "happy fellows, I had rather hammer stone all day than puzzle my head on this vexatious, tedious question."

And through all the ramifications of society, all are complaining of their condition, gnding fault with their calling. "If it were this, or that, or the other, I should be content," is the universal cry—"anything but what I am." So wags the world, so it has wagg'd, and so it will wag.

Good Advice. President Porter, of Yale College, gave the following advice to students of that institution the other day:—"Young men, you are the architects of your own fortunes. Rely upon your own strength of body and soul. Take for your star, self-reliance, faith, honesty and industry. Inscribe 'you are your banner.' Luck is a fool, pluck is a hero." Don't take too much advice; keep your helm and steer your own ship, and remember that the great art of commanding is to take a fair share of the work. Do not practice too much humility. Think well of yourself. Strike out. Assume your own position. Put potatoes in your cart, over a rough road, and small ones go to the bottom. Rise above the envious and jealous. Fire above the mark you intend to hit. Gray inevitable determination with a right motive, are the levers that move the world. Don't drink. Don't chew. Don't smoke. Don't swear. Don't deceive. Don't read novels. Don't marry until you can support a wife. Be in earnest. Be self-reliant. Be generous. Be civil. Read the papers; advertise your business. Make money and do good with it. Love your God and fellow-man. Love truth and virtue. Love your country and obey its laws." If this advice is implicitly followed by the young men of the country, the millennium is near at hand.