

Table with advertising rates: One column, one year, \$10.00; One-half column, one year, \$6.00; One-fourth column, one year, \$4.00; One square (10 lines) one year, \$7.00.

The Post

VOL. 11.

MIDDLEBURG, SNYDER COUNTY, PA., DECEMBER 11, 1873.

NO. 38.

THE POST... Terms of Subscription... \$2.50 per annum...

W. POTTER, ATTORNEY AT LAW... Solmsgrove Pa.

A. CROMMIE, ATTORNEY AT LAW... Middleburg, Pa.

O. SIMPSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW... Solmsgrove Pa.

W. KNIGHT, ATTORNEY AT LAW... Freesburg Pa.

V. VAN GEEZER, ATTORNEY AT LAW... Lewisburg Pa.

W. P. MILLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW... Lewisburg Pa.

M. J. HILL, ATTORNEY AT LAW... Lewisburg Pa.

MARLES HOWER, ATTORNEY AT LAW... Solmsgrove Pa.

ALLENMAN & SON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW... Solmsgrove Pa.

N. MYERS, ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW... Middleburg Snyder County Penna.

H. H. GRIMM, Attorney & Counsellor... A. T. L. D.

ROYER & BAKER, SEWING MACHINE... Freesburg, Penna.

DR. J. Y. SHINDEL, SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN... Middleburg Pa.

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

F. VAN BUSKIRK, MEDICAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST... Solmsgrove Penn.

Y. H. WAGNER, Esq., JUSTICE OF THE PEACE... Jackson Township, Snyder Co. Pa.

DR. J. F. KANAWEL, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON... Monticello, Snyder Co., Pa.

W. H. B. PARKS, ATTORNEY AT LAW & DISTRICT ATTORNEY... Middleburg, Snyder County, Pa.

B. BELMONT, DEALER IN... HARDWARE...

W. H. B. PARKS, ATTORNEY AT LAW & DISTRICT ATTORNEY... Middleburg, Snyder County, Pa.

B. BELMONT, DEALER IN... HARDWARE...

W. H. B. PARKS, ATTORNEY AT LAW & DISTRICT ATTORNEY... Middleburg, Snyder County, Pa.

B. BELMONT, DEALER IN... HARDWARE...

W. H. B. PARKS, ATTORNEY AT LAW & DISTRICT ATTORNEY... Middleburg, Snyder County, Pa.

A NEW CHROMO FOR 1874... Godey's Lady's Book... ESTABLISHED 1845.

A PREMIUM CHROMO... One copy, one year, \$1.00... Two copies, one year, \$2.00.

THE OLD CORNER... DRY GOODS! NOTIONS, TRIMMINGS, QUEENSWARE, Hardware, Groceries, Cedarware, Hats & Caps.

IRON IN THE BLOOD... PERUVIAN IRON SYRUP... MAKES THE WEAK STRONG.

PERUVIAN IRON SYRUP... MAKES THE WEAK STRONG... The Peruvian Syrup, a Protected Solution of the Protoxide of Iron...

N. Y. FANCY STORE... (20. SCIENCE'S CORNER) Selmsgrove, Pa. ESTABLISHED APRIL 1874.

S. WEIS, Dealer in NOTIONS & FANCY GOODS, LADIES & GENTS FASHIONABLE GOODS, JEWELRY, etc. Just Received a Fall and Well Selected stock of Fall and Winter Goods.

ESTABLISHED 1853... RESULT 1841 THE OLD CORNER... DRY GOODS! NOTIONS, TRIMMINGS, QUEENSWARE, Hardware, Groceries, Cedarware, Hats & Caps.

THE OLD CORNER... SHALL STILL CONTINUE THE MOTTO FORMERLY ADOPTED, "THE CHEAP CORNER."

1873 WINTER 1873 JUST OPENED, IN MIDDLEBURG, BY Geo. Alfred Schoch. A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF PRINTS, MUSLINS, DRY GOODS, Fancy Cassimeres, Ready Made Clothing.

Furniture at Your Own Prices. GOULD & CO. SELL THE CHEAPEST FURNITURE.

GOULD & CO. sell the Best Furniture, GOULD & CO. sell the Strongest Furniture.

GOULD & CO. have all kinds of Furniture, GOULD & CO. have the Largest Stock.

GOULD & CO. buy and sell for cash, GOULD & CO. have great advantages in manufacturing.

GOULD & CO. have lighted Stores, GOULD & CO. have Police attendants.

GOULD & CO., N. E. Cor. NINTH and MARKET Nos. 87 and 89 N. SECOND St., 272 South 2d St., and 1206 MARKET St., Phila., Pa. (Dec. 10, 1873)

Fire! Fire! Fire! VALUABLE Mill Property, LEBANON MUTUAL Fire Insurance Co.

ESTABLISHED JUNE 1, 1866. Ass'ts. \$1,000,000.00 AT PRIVATE SALE.

David M. Bank, Pres. G. F. Moly, Treas. Jac. G. Hollman, Sec.

The mill has a large custom, is in good running order, with never failing water power.

Five town lots favorably located, and well suited for building purposes.

The Forester's Daughter. About a mile from Wilhelm, in the midst of a solitary wood, there is a house in which in 1812, dwelt a forester whose name was Merkel.

"Won't you be frightened in these unsettled times?" asked her father, when he with her mother and the two younger children were starting on Christmas morning to go to church.

"Frightened!" said the brave girl laughing. "Up stairs hang your guns, two double-barreled."

"Take care, Kate," said the father, "they are loaded with ball!"

"All the better for that," said the girl, "Sultan is with me, and he always knows his man, and I shall shut up and bar the windows down stairs."

As they left the house, she began to close and bar all the windows on the ground floor.

Then she not only looked and bolted the door, but placed a heap of blocks and wood against it inside.

Outside, the snow laid thickly upon the trees and the ground; the cold was cutting and severe.

Merkel was a well to do man; but considered much richer than he really was.

Kate's parents and brothers might just have reached Wilhelm, when she saw a half-frozen old man, leaning on his staff, approach the house.

His snow-white beard nearly covered his face, and seemed to reach almost up to the cap of foxskin which he wore on his head.

The girl tilted the old man. He cannot get on to Wilhelm, for his legs seemed scarcely able to carry him now; and in this weather he ran a great danger of being frozen to death.

She went to the window of the second story, and asked him what he wanted.

"Oh! my good child," he cried out with a faint voice, "I want to warm myself, for I am thoroughly frozen. I cannot get any further on my way to Wilhelm, for I have not tasted food to-day."

"The kind heart of the maiden was softened and overcome. She hastened down stairs, moved away her means of defense, and opened the door; but scarcely was the old man in the room, when she looked at the door again, little thinking that she had now to defend herself against an enemy within.

She showed the old man into the warm room, and made him sit down in her father's arm-chair, which stood near the large stove.

"Something hot will be the best to warm and revive you," she said kindly. "There is some coffee, which you may drink on Sunday and festival days, let; I will warm it for you."

It seemed strange that the great dog, Sultan, ran about in an angry, excited way, growling and showing his teeth from the time the old man had entered the house.

And now, when she went into the kitchen to get the coffee ready, the dog pressed up closer to her, and looked distrustfully at the old man, who was resting in the arm-chair.

The dog's strange conduct made her suspicious. As in many old German houses, there was an opening in the wall, a sort of window with a slide between the kitchen and the room inhabited by the family.

The window was just behind the arm-chair, and since this morning, when the mother had put the coffee and milk pots through it, it had been left half open.

With gentle tread she went up to this window, and looked into the room. What she beheld there indeed filled her with horror.

"Where is he? Have you let him in?" These words were spoken in a hoarse and insolent tone.

"I shall only answer civil questions," replied the girl. "Where is he?" cried the robber, with an oath. "Have you murdered him? Then command your soul to God!"

"I have a helper below, my father's watchdog, who has fought with him, and as you hear, the dog is the victor. More than this I know nothing of him."

"Open the door, then, that I may see after him—he is my brother!" cried the robber.

"That may be," replied the girl; "the dog then will serve you as he did your brother."

"Bah!" cried the robber, "my double-barreled gun has two bullets—one for you, the other for the dog. Open quickly!"

The girl leaped back, seized her weapon, and looking at the robber when a blow from the robber made the door tremble.

"Back!" cried she, "or I will shoot you down!"

He jumped back a few steps, and quickly pointed his gun up toward the window; but at the same moment there was a flash, and a report from above, and the robber first sprang up, and then fell backward in the snow, a stream of blood pouring from a wound in his breast.

Kate's courage now gave place to anguish and sorrow of her heart. Her eyes were fixed on that terrible sight of the dead body. Her ball had killed him!

What maiden's heart could bear such a thought as that? In her despair, she fired the other barrel of the gun out of the window, and then both barrels of the second gun. Quickly she loaded them all again, and fired them off one after the other. This she did five times.

Then she prevailed, with dignity, that her supply of powder was getting low, and she was not sure that the robber she had wounded would not collect his comrades.

But her distress lasted only a short time. Two mounted policemen were riding up the road from Wilhelm, having heard the cry before from a peasant, that he had seen three suspicious looking men lurking about there.

If the policemen had not met the well known forester and his family at the gate at Wilhelm, they might have heard a hundred shots fired in succession, and taken notice of them, for they would have thought that the forester was chasing wolves through the deep snow; but now it struck them that there might be an attack and danger to the forester's house.

So they at once turned from the road, and hastened to the house.

When Kate saw the two policemen a new terror seized her, as she took them at first for robbers in disguise; but when they came nearer, she recognized the two men, whom she had often seen before.

"Kate!" cried one to her, "you're a master-shot, and a good deal, too for this is one of the worst rascals among the mountains—a robber whom we have long been pursuing, but never able to catch. It is all over with him now, for you have shot him thro' the heart!"

A shiver passed through the brave girl at these words. "Oh! God be thanked and praised that you have done, otherwise I should have died of terror; for in the room below, I have another, with whom our Sultan has been fighting." Come, then and open the door quickly!" exclaimed both.

Kate moved her barricade of wood from the door and opened it. The dog barked for joy when he heard the girl's voice.

Scarcely was the room door opened when he jumped out to greet Kate, but she pushed him back, filled with horror, when she saw that his mouth and throat were stained with blood.—There was not a sound in the room.

One of the police went in and opened the shutter. Then they beheld a dreadful sight. On the ground lay a man, with his clothes hanging in tatters upon him, while his face and throat bore terrible marks of the dog's teeth.

The floor was covered with blood, and everything showed that there must have been a fierce struggle between the man and the dog.