

Published every Thursday Evening by JEREMIAH CROUSE, Prop'r.

Terms of Subscription. TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

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.

SAMUEL ALLEMAN, HORACE ALLEMAN. S. ALLEMAN & SON. ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Attorney-at-Law. OFFICE, 117 WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

T. J. SMITH. ATTORNEY AT LAW. MIDDLEBURG, SNYDER CO., PA.

L. N. MYERS. ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW & DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

W. M. VAN GEZER. ATTORNEY AT LAW. LEWISBURG, PA.

J. P. CRONMILLER. ATTORNEY AT LAW. MIDDLEBURG, PA.

H. H. GRIMM. Attorney & Counsellor AT LAW.

HARDING & FERRIS. Patent & General Claim Agency.

J. M. LINN, & H. H. DILL. ATTORNEYS AT LAW, LEWISBURG, PA.

J. R. ZELLER. ATTORNEY AT LAW. Centreville, Snyder County, Penna.

CHARLES HOWER. ATTORNEY AT LAW. Selmsgrove Pa.

JOHN H. ARNOLD. Attorney at Law, MIDDLEBURG, PA.

J. THOMPSON BAKER. Attorney-at-Law, Lewisburg, Union Co., Pa.

A. W. POTTER. ATTORNEY AT LAW. Selmsgrove Pa.

B. T. PARKS. ATTORNEY AT LAW & DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

J. W. KNIGHT. ATTORNEY AT LAW. Freecburg Pa.

A. C. SIMPSON. ATTORNEY AT LAW. Selmsgrove Pa.

GEORGE A. BOTDORF. Attorney-at-Law, ALMATIA, Northumberland Co., Pa.

DR. J. F. KANAWEL. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

DR. A. M. SMITH. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

DR. J. Y. SHINDEL. SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN.

DR. J. Y. SHINDEL. SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN.

DR. J. Y. SHINDEL. SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN.

DR. J. Y. SHINDEL. SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN.

The Post.

VOL. 13. MIDDLEBURG, SNYDER COUNTY, PA., APRIL 22, 1875. NO. 2.

Advertising Rates. One column one year, \$50.00. One-half column one year, 30.00.

LOOK HERE! READ This! C. C. Seebold, MIDDLEBURG, PA.

HAS OPENED A STORE OF HOME MADE WOOLEN GOODS.

CASIMERS, SATINETS, JEANS, FLANNELS.

BLANKETS, STOCKING-YARN, HATS For MEN & BOYS.

CARPET CHAIN ALL KINDS & COLORS.

CARPET FILLING. WORK AT SHORT NOTICE & REDUCED PRICES.

DR. J. W. ROCKEFELLOW. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

E. B. FOOTE, M.D. 120 Lexington Avenue, NEW YORK.

An Independent Physician, TREATS ALL FORMS OF CHRONIC DISEASE.

BY HIS ORIGINAL WAY OF Conducting a Medical Practice.

NUMEROUS PATIENTS IN EUROPE, THE WEST INDIES, THE DOMINION OF CANADA, AND IN EVERY STATE OF THE UNION.

ADVICE GIVEN BY MAIL FREE OF CHARGE.

No mineral medicines or deleterious drugs used. Has treated the last twenty years treated successfully.

Dr. Foote is the author of "MERCURY, COMMON SENSE," a book that reached a circulation of over 400,000 copies.

Dr. Foote is the author of "MERCURY, COMMON SENSE," a book that reached a circulation of over 400,000 copies.

Dr. Foote is the author of "MERCURY, COMMON SENSE," a book that reached a circulation of over 400,000 copies.

Poetry.

Heaven our Home. The sailor on tempestuous seas When black and wild the night.

The beacon-light of faith and hope Burns warmly in his breast.

O pilot, hold her to the wind, Nor let her fall away.

The dangers of the deep is passed, The boat is in the bay.

Home with its welcome food and kind, Its ruddy glow of health.

In autumn when the forests are white, And chestnut leaves are brown.

As in delivered, this sentence he looked at me as if he expected me to be mystified.

During the winter of 1869, I was employed as a night operator in the railroad office at D—.

One stormy night, not far from eleven o'clock, I sat at my desk—and for a wonder idle.

Finally, tired of thinking, I picked up the evening paper and glanced listlessly over its columns.

"Look a here, young feller," he hissed in my ear, and his breath was sickening with the fumes of liquor.

"Never fear, sir; I'll tell him all about the stock!" He muttered something to himself, and still remained standing over me.

You have heard no doubt how much character and expression a telegraph operator can put into his touch.

"C. B. Are you there?" was what I asked, and almost instantly came back a reply in the affirmative.

A short pause, as though my message occasioned some surprise, and then came the response: "All right!"

"Wal, growled the deep voice of Lynch "are you going to send my message?"

"I have sent it, sir. "What! Does all that tickling mean what I told you?"

"Wal, I dunno as I want an answer, Jim, he'll understand its all right."

"But I'll tell you soon whether he's there or not. Sit down."

"Tiek, tiek, tiek, tiek!" the battery called out, and I listened to the message: "Keep cool, Gould has gone for the police."

"Wal, growled the deep voice of Lynch "are you going to send my message?"

Marvelous Snake Fight.

The Santa Rosa, California, Dispatch of February 20, tells this story: Last August, as Mr. Woodbridge, who lives just below Chatsworth, formerly of Pennsylvania was going to work in the early morning, he saw a strange sight, something which he could not at first define—something which he had never seen before.

They were wrapped around from tail to tail, and he saw the head of the larger snake protruding from the tail of the smaller one.

So he went to see a man down at the Pennsylvania House, and he'll be glad of I don't get that pretty soon."

"Hold on a moment and I'll see what they're up to," I cried hastily, and I touched the key again.

"Your friend is coming," I answered for want of a better reply.

"Come! Come! What?" He probably has an answer for you."

"An answer for me? Jim Fellers? What should he answer for?"

"Look a here, young feller," he cried, "it's my private opinion you're a linn to me."

What the photo revealed—A Chattanooga paper says: The high water of the recent flood washed about four feet of earth from ten or fifteen acres of land lying along the Tennessee river, on the farm of Mr. James Prater, near Louisville, in Blount county.

When the waters subsided, after the last flood a strange spectacle was presented. The whole of the denuded area was covered with skeletons.

Some were straight, and some in a sitting posture. There were the ossuaries of infants, of children, and of full grown persons.

The skeletons in Blount county probably occupy a burying ground, which, perhaps, centuries ago was covered up by the same agency which has now exposed its occupants to view.

An Iowa woman went to church one Sunday, and "experienced religion," arrived at home, she called her children about her and said: "I am pious now, and I am going to give you two days to get religion."

A suppressed resolve will betray itself in the eyes.

He who receives a favor should never forget it; he who gives one should never remember it.

Who Wants That Burying?—Early on the morning of March 11, a singular and mysterious affair occurred at Warrington, England.

When the waters subsided, after the last flood a strange spectacle was presented. The whole of the denuded area was covered with skeletons.

Some were straight, and some in a sitting posture. There were the ossuaries of infants, of children, and of full grown persons.

The skeletons in Blount county probably occupy a burying ground, which, perhaps, centuries ago was covered up by the same agency which has now exposed its occupants to view.

An Iowa woman went to church one Sunday, and "experienced religion," arrived at home, she called her children about her and said: "I am pious now, and I am going to give you two days to get religion."

Who Wants That Burying?

Early on the morning of March 11, a singular and mysterious affair occurred at Warrington, England.

When the waters subsided, after the last flood a strange spectacle was presented. The whole of the denuded area was covered with skeletons.

Some were straight, and some in a sitting posture. There were the ossuaries of infants, of children, and of full grown persons.

The skeletons in Blount county probably occupy a burying ground, which, perhaps, centuries ago was covered up by the same agency which has now exposed its occupants to view.

An Iowa woman went to church one Sunday, and "experienced religion," arrived at home, she called her children about her and said: "I am pious now, and I am going to give you two days to get religion."

A suppressed resolve will betray itself in the eyes.

He who receives a favor should never forget it; he who gives one should never remember it.

Who Wants That Burying?—Early on the morning of March 11, a singular and mysterious affair occurred at Warrington, England.

When the waters subsided, after the last flood a strange spectacle was presented. The whole of the denuded area was covered with skeletons.

Some were straight, and some in a sitting posture. There were the ossuaries of infants, of children, and of full grown persons.

The skeletons in Blount county probably occupy a burying ground, which, perhaps, centuries ago was covered up by the same agency which has now exposed its occupants to view.

An Iowa woman went to church one Sunday, and "experienced religion," arrived at home, she called her children about her and said: "I am pious now, and I am going to give you two days to get religion."

A suppressed resolve will betray itself in the eyes.

He who receives a favor should never forget it; he who gives one should never remember it.

Who Wants That Burying?—Early on the morning of March 11, a singular and mysterious affair occurred at Warrington, England.

When the waters subsided, after the last flood a strange spectacle was presented. The whole of the denuded area was covered with skeletons.

Some were straight, and some in a sitting posture. There were the ossuaries of infants, of children, and of full grown persons.

The skeletons in Blount county probably occupy a burying ground, which, perhaps, centuries ago was covered up by the same agency which has now exposed its occupants to view.

An Iowa woman went to church one Sunday, and "experienced religion," arrived at home, she called her children about her and said: "I am pious now, and I am going to give you two days to get religion."

A suppressed resolve will betray itself in the eyes.

Who Wants That Burying?

Early on the morning of March 11, a singular and mysterious affair occurred at Warrington, England.

When the waters subsided, after the last flood a strange spectacle was presented. The whole of the denuded area was covered with skeletons.

Some were straight, and some in a sitting posture. There were the ossuaries of infants, of children, and of full grown persons.

The skeletons in Blount county probably occupy a burying ground, which, perhaps, centuries ago was covered up by the same agency which has now exposed its occupants to view.

An Iowa woman went to church one Sunday, and "experienced religion," arrived at home, she called her children about her and said: "I am pious now, and I am going to give you two days to get religion."

A suppressed resolve will betray itself in the eyes.

He who receives a favor should never forget it; he who gives one should never remember it.

Who Wants That Burying?—Early on the morning of March 11, a singular and mysterious affair occurred at Warrington, England.

When the waters subsided, after the last flood a strange spectacle was presented. The whole of the denuded area was covered with skeletons.

Some were straight, and some in a sitting posture. There were the ossuaries of infants, of children, and of full grown persons.

The skeletons in Blount county probably occupy a burying ground, which, perhaps, centuries ago was covered up by the same agency which has now exposed its occupants to view.

An Iowa woman went to church one Sunday, and "experienced religion," arrived at home, she called her children about her and said: "I am pious now, and I am going to give you two days to get religion."

A suppressed resolve will betray itself in the eyes.

He who receives a favor should never forget it; he who gives one should never remember it.

Who Wants That Burying?—Early on the morning of March 11, a singular and mysterious affair occurred at Warrington, England.

When the waters subsided, after the last flood a strange spectacle was presented. The whole of the denuded area was covered with skeletons.

Some were straight, and some in a sitting posture. There were the ossuaries of infants, of children, and of full grown persons.

The skeletons in Blount county probably occupy a burying ground, which, perhaps, centuries ago was covered up by the same agency which has now exposed its occupants to view.

An Iowa woman went to church one Sunday, and "experienced religion," arrived at home, she called her children about her and said: "I am pious now, and I am going to give you two days to get religion."

A suppressed resolve will betray itself in the eyes.