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All advertisements for a shorter period than one year are payable at the time they are ordered, and if not paid the person ordering them will be held responsible for the money.

Poetry.

Every Day.
Oh, trifling tasks, so often done,
Yet ever to be done anew!
Oh, cares, which come with every sun,
Morn after morn, the long years through
We shrink beneath their piling away—
The lissome calls of every day!
The restless sense of wasted power,
The tiresome round of little things,
Are hard to bear, as hours by hour
Its tedious iteration brings;
Who shall evade or who delay
The small demands of every day?
We rise to meet a heavy blow—
Our souls and bodies heavy fill—
But we endure not always so
The drop by drop of little ill;
Who still deplore and still obey
The hard behests of every day!
The heart which bolls faces death
Upon the battle-field, and dreads
Cannon and bayonets, faints beneath
The needle points of frets and cares;
The stoutest spirits they dismay—
The tiny strains of every day!
And even saints of holy fame,
Whose souls by faith have overcome,
Who wore amid that cruel flame
The molten crown of martyrdom,
Bore not without complaint away
The petty pains of every day!
Ah! more than martyr's aureole,
And more than hero's heart of fire,
We need the humble strength of soul
Which daily toils and life require;
Sweet patience, grant us, if you may,
An added grace for every day!

Miscellaneous.

A Big Game of Draw.

An Interesting Incident of Life on the Mississippi During the War.
There were, says the New York Sun, sitting around the table in a Fifteenth ward fire bank, that is temporarily closed through some mis understanding with the police, and having tired of short-cards they fell to telling stories. "You may have heard this one," said a square-jawed firm faced, gray whiskered man, for it was printed briefly at the time; but I was there:

In the latter part of '64 I made a trip down the river. There came on board at Cairo a young paymaster who was on his way to pay a brigade of troops somewhere in the neighborhood of Vicksburg. It was very quiet on the boat, and on the first night below Cairo the paymaster spent a good deal of his time after supper walking up and down the saloon—

There was also walking up and down the saloon a trim, square shouldered man, who seemed to be suffering from some nervousness; and when they had met a few times the stranger smiled a little at the paymaster and said:

"Dull," said the paymaster. "Suppose we have a little game of draw, said the stranger. "Good idea," said the paymaster, and they sat down and went at it. "Both of them were playing merely to pass time, at least the paymaster was, and the other man seemed to be. They had it one way and the other for an hour or two, playing about \$5 for a top bet, and neither of them winning or losing much, but still getting more and more interested. Finally each seemed to get a big hand, and they began betting heavy in the most natural sort of way. The fire had been smoldering, you see, and it broke out apparently without their knowing it.

"Neither of them seemed disposed to lay down, and they kept on raising till they were making bets of two, three, five hundred dollars, and they got the pot up to about seven thousand. Then the stranger rested his eyes on the paymaster for a moment, and made an estimate of the amount of his bluff and the probable size of his pile, and the result of his observations seemed to be a belief that he could bluff him or freeze him out, for he threw his hand down on the table, and leaned over and pulled a Bowie knife out of his boot, and drove the point down through the cards into the table. Then he took a big wallet out of his breast pocket, and counted out twenty-five five hundred dollar notes. He saw the paymaster's last bet of five hundred, and then hauled a revolver off his hip, pushed the twenty other bills into the pot, and said:

"I raise you ten thousand dollars."
The paymaster looked at the gambler about two seconds. Then he beckoned to his colored boy, a bright, young fellow who had taken the thing in from the start, and who would have given his master the wink if he had ever happened to look in his direction, which he hadn't. But he brightened up when he heard the word, and walked right straight off for the paymaster's state room. He disappeared a moment, and then showed up again, backing through the door dragging a trunk after him; and he came down the saloon rolling that trunk along on its end, just as handy as though he had smashed baggage on a through line all his life. The paymaster took a key out of his vest pocket, threw up the lid of the trunk, and took off a sheet of sole leather that seemed to serve as a sort of binder for the bundles of bills underneath. He took two big packages out of the end and laid them upon one side of the table—

Then he began taking out the other bundles, and stacking them upon the table in front of him. He kept tak-

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like two pairs of stairs meeting at the top and filled in solid underneath. "Then he threw his hand down on the table and pulled a Bowie knife out of his boot and spiked it down through the cards, and while the handle was still shivering he handed two bundles into the middle of the table and said: "I see your ten thousand dollars—here he braided himself back against the pile and began showing it up the table, continuing to talk all the time—and I raise you a hundred and seventy five thousand!" and then (he did it so quick that I couldn't see when it was done) he had a pistol off of each hip and was resting an elbow about half way up on each side of the green-lak stairs, both shooters covering the gambler, and holding them very straight and steady too.

"Now, the gambler was an old man, and of much more experience than the paymaster, and under any sort of ordinary circumstances he could have handled him ten to one, and he knew it, and had no thought of laying down, even then, and he seemed to revolve the thing in his mind for about a quarter of a minute, and when he had settled what to do he looked up, ready to act, but one glance at the paymaster made him change his mind; for he could see, shining through the young man's face, all the accumulated unpaid grit of years, and a man with half an eye could have seen that he meant business.

"The gambler realized that fact. He pulled his knife out of the table, stuck his pistol into his pocket, and walked down the saloon, whistling 'Dona Lee' just as soft and pleasant as though he was going after a cigar after dinner. Then the paymaster booted his knife and swung his shooters and packed his trunk, putting in along with the rest the thirteen thousand odd of the gambler's money; and he didn't take any more draw that trip."

Fight With a Bear.

Isaac Miller, residing in Cumberland county, heard a noise in his barn and going out found a monster bear destroying his hands. Mr. Miller started to the feeding room to get a manure fork, and stumbled over a cow, which being a very vicious animal, made several savage lunges before he was free, cutting five deep gashes in his face. He then, though very much weakened by the cow, made another attempt, and succeeded in getting the fork. Returning to the sheep stable, he made a dive at the wild animal. Two of the prongs broke off in the bear, leaving him only two to continue the battle. But he made another prod, breaking the remaining prongs. By that time his own came to the place to assist him. Mr. Miller told him to bring an ax as soon as possible, which was done. The father then made a cut at Ben's head, as he supposed, but unfortunately it was the hind end of the animal. The stroke was not for it severed the tail. The bear thought this was too much rough usage for new quarters, and left for the mountains. Miller followed with a rifle, and found the animal under a rock, dressing his wounds. He was in the act of shooting, when he found there was no cap on the tube. Then a second warlike commotion. The bear, raging mad spring at his opponent, who had nothing to defend himself with but his rifle. With this he struck at the bear, and broke the stock off at the barrel. Fog had been next in order and he sprung to a hickory tree for safety. This he ascended about forty feet. The bear followed, and nabbing hold of his leg, commenced chewing until Mr. Miller thought he must drop from the tree. As he might, he had to let his hold go. Down through the limbs they went, until about fifteen feet off the ground where the bear caught fast between two forks of the tree, and could not extricate himself. The animal shook cannot the bear to leave go of Mr. Miller, who, on striking the ground, gave several loud and shrill shouts. A Mr. Newcomer, just coming from his mountain land with some hoop poles, heard the shouting, and came to his assistance. Assisted by a companion, he put Mr. Miller on his wagon, and conveyed him home. Mrs. Miller seeing how unfortunate her husband had been, fainted away. Mr. Newcomer sent for the family physician, Dr. Marshall, who, after examining the unfortunate man, administered ether, amputated his left leg at the knee, two of his fingers on his right hand, and set his shoulder and his right ankle joints. Mr. Miller's body was otherwise badly bruised and some of his hair was torn out by the animal's paw.

ALARMING SPREAD OF TRICHINOSIS.

"The transactions of the Indiana State Medical Society, 1875," contain a report on trichinosis, by Rev. George Sattou, of Aurora, Indiana, which contains the following alarming observations: From microscopic examination of pork killed in southern Indiana, we have found from three to sixteen per cent. of the hogs affected with trichina. Over five million hogs are slaughtered and packed in the Western States, not including those which are put up for family use by the farmers; if four per cent. of this pork is diseased, which we believe to be a low estimate, we have 221,484 diseased hogs put up on the market. Ninety per cent. of disease produced from eating trichinosis pork appears either as gastroenteritis, or as a diarrhea or dysentery, and these diseases cause a mortality of more than 81,000 in the United States every year.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT ABOLISHED.

Maine is the fifth state that has abolished the death penalty. The other four are Iowa, Wisconsin, Michigan and Connecticut. Iowa is about to restore the gallows, having found the immunity enjoyed by murderers to be fatal to a large and constantly increasing proportion of her population. In Wisconsin and Michigan, two agricultural and eminently peaceable and law-abiding states, the abolition has worked well enough. In Vermont the hanging statute, we believe, still remains on the books, but it has been practically abolished for many years. Murders in the Green Mountain state are very rare, and a life imprisonment is punishment enough where there is no criminal record.

Dry Goods Christians.

There seems to be in the churches a great strife raging. It is an Austoritz of ribbons. The carnage of color is seen all over our religious assemblages. Along on the outskirts of the Sabbath audiences, you see, here and there, a packet of fashion. But down in the middle of the church are the solid columns, blazing away through the service. Five hundred "broken and contrite hearts" covered up in rainbows and spangles. Followers of "the meek and lowly Nazarin" all a jingle and allah! Ten cents for the mission cause, and two hundred and fifty dollars for trappings! Church of God hung to the neck with gold chains, diamond locket! Unso-phisticated person traveling on two yards of silk dragged by the lady-gar up the aisle in front of him—diamonds enough to give all India the gospel. The idea of dress among Christian people on the Sabbath day is an outrage on the Christian religion.

For graceful and beautiful apparel we have a limitation. But this strife in Christian circles, as to who shall excel in costly millinery and who shall flash up to the church door in gayest turnout, and who shall make the most blazonment of wardrobe, is one of the greatest hindrances to religious advancement. Our ladies hats and shawls are so fine, on rainy days we are afraid to go to church lest we get a drop on them. Our head-gear is worth more than our souls. We teeter and swagger up the aisle to the disgust of good men and the grief of angels. Enough money is expended by the Christians of a large city, in excess of the requisite outlay for dress, to relieve all the poverty, and educate all the ignorance, and bail all the crime—Much of the piety of the churches is being smothered under shirred basines, and jabot ruffles and Louisines. The poor are kept out of church because their plain apparel looks so bad in the contrast.

We want a great ecclesiastical reformation in this matter of Sabbath observance. Show these religious peacocks out of the house of God. By your example make simple and a modest costume more popular than gaudy apparel. Do not put so much dry goods on your back that you cannot climb into glory. You cannot sail in the harbor of heaven with such a rigging as that.—Dr. Tidwage.

Drinking and Drunkards.

Dr. McKinley, of Chicago, has issued a pamphlet giving some interesting statistics in reference to intoxication in the United States. The author claims to have used extraordinary exertions to obtain accuracy, having visited nearly all the States in the Union, 25 penitentiaries, 399 jails, 40 almshouses and hospitals, the haunts of the vicious and the palaces of the refined to obtain data. Out of every 899 men we are told that 122 never drink ardent spirits at all, and of 700 women 690 never tasted alcohol of any kind. Out of every 178 men who drink 78 do so to intoxication. Of these 78 we are told that 3 are confirmed 1 inebriates, 25 are periodical drinkers, and 50 are opiate drinkers. In other words, 1 out of every 4 men in the country drinks to intoxication. The statistics for the whole population of the country shows that out of 5,000,000 there are 500,000 habitual drunkards in a nation of 49,000,000 there are 490,000 habitual drunkards.

The Education of Presidents.

The Syracuse University "Herald" has made up the following table of Presidents and their places of education, which is of interest: Washington—Good English education, but never studied the ancient languages. Adams—Harvard. Jefferson—William and Mary. Madison—Princeton. Monroe—William and Mary. Adams, J. Q.—Harvard. Jackson—Limited education. Van Buren—Academic education. Harrison—Hamden Union College. Tyler—William and Mary. Polk—University of North Carolina. Taylor—Slightest rudiments. Fillmore—Not liberally educated. Pierce—Bowdoin. Buchanan—Dickinson. Lincoln—Education very limited. Johnson—Self educated. Grant—West Point. Monroe and Harrison did not graduate. Monroe left college to join the Revolutionary army. Finan cial reverses deprived Harrison of a full course. Polk was the oldest when graduating, being 23. Tyler the youngest, 17. This being also the youngest age. Jefferson probably had the most liberal education and broadest culture. It is said that his range of knowledge would compare favorably with that of Burke. The drill at West Point may be considered equal to a college course, and in many respects superior. In discipline and mathematical training it is not equaled by any American college. Counting General Grant, two-thirds of our Presidents have been college men. To be sure, the two whose names have become household words, Washington, the Father, and Lincoln, the Martyr, were not liberally educated; but they were special missions. They live in the affections of the nation rather than in the intellect, as embodied in the Constitution and laws. There is to be accurate, not to mold.

How a Youngster got a Wife.

Jacob Bliven is a young man who lived in Allegheny; he was desperately in love with Amelia S—, and Amelia was said to fully reciprocate the youth's attachment. Jacob thought it was time to broach the subject to Amelia's father, who was unaware that Bliven's uncle had died two weeks before, leaving Jake a handsome legacy. The young man with Amelia on his arm, came into the awful presence of the father.

"Good evening, Mr. S—," said Bliven hesitatingly, while Amelia gave a start. "What's this?" "Why, Amelia and me—"

"Amelia!" interrupted the old man. "By dad! how the young dogs do get familiar on short acquaintance; it was Miss Amelia a week ago." "Yes, sir; but things have changed since last week," said Bliven, boldly, "so we've come to ask your consent—"

"Dabbling wretch!" Amelia here commenced her part by stopping the old man's mouth with a kiss. "Your consent," continued Bliven, taking Amelia by the hand and kneeling at the "stern parent's" feet, to be joined in the bonds of—"Pernicious cat!" Out of my house!" cried Mr. S—, wildly. "I've thought my daughter shall marry a beggar!"

"Oh, just hold up a minute; you get mad's easy that nobody can tell you nothin'," said poor Bliven. "My uncle died!" "And what the deuce did he do for?" said Mr. S—. "I didn't ask him sir; but hein' as he is dead, and Amelia loves me, and—"

"Maudacious parent! Do you love this villain, Amelia?" "Yes, papa, replied the fair Amelia, blushing. "I'll disown you for it," said Mr. S—. "I expected greater things of you."

"Well, as I was saying," Bliven went on, "she loves me as I love her, and we both love each other, and we want your consent." "This was very bold in Bliven, and the old man didn't answer. Amelia looked hopefully at her Jake, and Jake looked anxiously at Amelia's papa.

"And if you did marry her what have you got in the way of furniture?" at length said Mr. Smith: "a Piece of calico and a boiled shirt. I suppose!" "No, sir; I've got eight Piesawills and five shirts," replied Jacob, after a moment's hesitation, "beside ten thousand dollars that my uncle left me, and—"

It is reported that Mr. Smith has asked his son-in-law for a loan of one thousand dollars, and that Jake has refused and taken his wife to New York, where he intends to be free from father-in-lawism.

Buckeye Poultry Yard

Offers for sale Eggs for Hatching from LIGHT and DARK BRAHMA, "BUFF" and PARTRIDGE COCHINS, BROWN and WHITE LEGHORNS, SILVER GRAY DORRING, and BOUDANS, at \$1.50 PER DOZEN. Give us a trial. Send stamp for circular. Address ISAAC LYNDE, Marlboro, Clark Co., O.

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ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Notice of the estate of Harrison McKinley, deceased. The executor, John H. Smith, has filed a report of the estate, and the same will be presented for confirmation at the Probate Court on the 10th day of April, 1876.

DISOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

The undersigned partners in the firm of J. H. Smith & Co., have agreed to dissolve the same, and the same will be terminated on the 1st day of April, 1876.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the estate of George W. Keller, deceased, has been assigned to the Probate Court on the 10th day of April, 1876.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Notice of the estate of Frederick Maurer, deceased. The executor, John H. Smith, has filed a report of the estate, and the same will be presented for confirmation at the Probate Court on the 10th day of April, 1876.

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