The Post.

VOL. 14. MIDDLEBURG, SNYDER COUNTY, PA., MAY 11, 1876. NO. 2.

Advertising Rates.

One column one year,	$60.00
One-half, column, one year,	30.00
One-fourth column, one year,	15.00
One square (10 lines) 1 insertion	75
Every additional insertion,	50
Professional and Business cards of not more than 5 lines, per year,	5.00
Auditor, Executor, Administrator and Assignee 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 person ordering them will be held responsible for the money.

Poetry.

MY HEART IS THINE.

When spring's first violet on the gale
Her tender perfume flings;
When, deep in some sequestered vale,
The thrush his love tale sings;
When all bright things of earth and sky
In hymns of praise combine,
One song one prayer, alone breathe I:
"Sweet love, will thou be mine?"

When from the woodland still and lone,
Through the long summer night,
Sad Philomel's impassioned tone
Thrills With love's deep delight;
When, steeped in balmiest breath of June,
The earth seems half divine,
No change know I in words or tune,
But sing, "Wilt thou be mine?"

When autumn's red and autumn's gold
Paint wood and wood and hill;
When winter nights grow drear and cold,
Love, I am changeless still.
Though violets wither, roses fade,
Love's calendar and mine
Mark summer still in sun and shade,
And still my heart is thine!

Miscellaneous.

How The Ladies Fish.

There's generally about six of them in the bunch, with light dresses on, and they have three poles with as many hooks and lines among them.

As soon as they get to the river they look for a good place to get down on the rafts, and the most venturesome one sticks her boot heels in the bank and makes two careful stepdowns; then she suddenly finds herself at the bottom with both hands in the water and a feeling that everybody in this wide world is looking at her, and she never tells anybody how she got there. The other girls, profiting by her example, turn around and go down the bank on their hands and toes, backwards.

Then they scamper over the rafts until they find a shallow place where they can see the fish and shout—

"Oh! I see one."

"Where?"

"There."

"Oh! my so he is."

"Let's catch him."

"Who's got them baits?"

"Somebody's got my hook."

"You lazy thing, you're sitting on my pole.

"Show me the wretch that stole my worms."

All these exclamations are gotten off in tones that awaken every echo within a mile round, and send every fish within three acres square into galloping hysterics. Then the girls by super-human exertions finally get a worm on the hook, and "throw in" with a splash like the launching of a washtub, and await the result. When a silver fin comes along and nibbles the bait they pull up with a jerk that had an unfortunate fish weighing less than fifteen pounds been on the hook, would have landed in the neighborhood of three or four miles out in the country. After awhile a feeble minded sunfish contrives to get fastened on the hook of a timid woman and she gives vent to her tongue:

"Oh something's got my hook?"

"Pull up you little idiot!" shout five excited voices as poles and hooks are dropped and they rush to the rescue. The girl with the one gives a spasmodic jerk, which sends the unhappy sunny into the air the full length of forty feet of line, and he comes down on the nearest curly head with a damp flop, that sets the girl to clawing as though there were bumblebees in her hair.

"Och! Murder! take it away. Ugh! the nasty thing!"

Then they hold up their skirts and gather about that fish as it skips over the logs, one all the time holding the line in both hands with her feet on the pole as though she had an evil disposed goat at the other end, which she expected to butt her at any moment. Then they talked it over.

"How ever will he get off?"

"Ain't it pretty?"

"Wonder if it ain't dry?"

"Poor little thing, let's put it back."

"How will we get the hook from it?"

"Pick it up," says a girl who backs rapidly out of the circle.

"Good gracious, I'm afraid of it — There! its opening its mouth at me."

Just then the sunny wriggles off the hook and disappears between two logs into the water and the girls try for another bite.

But the sun comes down and fries the back of the necks, and they get no more bites, and they get three headaches in the party and they all get cross and scold at the fish like so many magpies. If and unwary chub dares show himself in the water they poke at him with their poles much to his disgust. Finally they get mad all over and throw their poles away, hunt up the lunch baskets, climb up into the woods, where they sit around on the grass and caterpillars, and eat enough of dried beef and rusk and hard boiled eggs to give a wood horse the nightmare; after which they compare notes about their beaux until sundown, when the go home and plant envy in the hearts of all their muslin delaine friends by telling what "just a splendid time" they had.

At the Yorkville, New York, police court, on Monday last a man and woman were each fined ten dollars for "kissing openly in the public streets." The magistrate also lectured them soundly on the enormity of the offence.

Thrice Divorced, Four Times Married.

From the Chicago Tribune.

Three gentlemen happened to meet at breakfast at the Grand Pacific Hotel one morning last week. They were strangers to each other. Suddenly one broke the silence with the remark: "By Jove! She's divorced again." Noticing that his words had attracted the attention of his companions, he apologized and explained that he had been somewhat surprised to see the divorce of his quondam wife chronicled in the legal intelligence. "She and I parted," he said, in a dreamy, retrospective manner, "in August, 1872—this wife with a pot-lid determined me to destroy my Lares and Penates—and two months afterward she married up in Peoria a fellow named Tompkins."

"Tompkins!" said the second gentleman, with a sudden interest; "Tompkins, Peoria, October, 1872—was her name Theodosia? Woman who had limpid blue eyes and always had a rolling pin under her pillow on nights the lodge met?" "The same, stranger, the same. Shake old pard," said the first speaker; "and how was she?" "She was all my fancy painted her," replied the second. "But I had a rival in a stove-lifter for which she had too much affection, and in January 1875, the courts of Lafayette, Ind., dissolved the bonds between us. I believe she married again—some rooster named Green, I heard."

"I am the rooster named Green, and am glad to make your acquaintance. Gentlemen, I knew your wife well for over a year, and, barring her vivacity with toasting forks and long handled frying pans, a better wife I never had. But we parted last December, as soon as I could get out of the doctor's hands with a fracture of the skull (in conjunction with a discussion concerning getting up to light the fire—also a bootjack), and I thought the fact of our divorce had been previously announced."

"But," said the first speaker "your name, my companion in divorce, is Green; the last time she was divorced it was from Brown." "Brown? Brown?" said Mr. Tompkins, reflectively; "there was one fellow named Brown used to tag after her." "It must be the same one." Gentlemen," said the first speaker reflectively, "this is a most remarkable coincidence. When shall we three meet again. I don't usually drink after breakfast, but this is a special occasion and we may, mayn't we?"

So they all went out to the bar room together to drink success to Brown, and as they stepped up to the bar they met a man who said: "Gentlemen, this is my treat. I've just been divorced and my name is Brown, and I'm going to treat the house. Give it a name and call for the best in the house."

His three friends shook hands with him solemnly, exchanging three looks of intelligence among themselves, when a weak-eyed young man walked in diagonally, and said, "See here, you fellers have got to take a bottle of wine with me. I'm a newly-married man; bridegroom rejoicing in my name, you know; have something?" And so he wandered on till, to get rid of him, they agreed to go up to the ladies' parlor and be presented to his newly made bride. They did so and lo and behold she was their wife!

The situation was sufficiently embarrassing, but the woman didn't faint, but simply remarked, "Oh, Mr. Green, glad to meet you; your face seems familiar to me, Mr. Tompkins? Somehow the name seems known to me, Mr. Brown. I seem to recollect your face; any relation to the Browns of Lafayette, Ind.?"

Truly, truth is stranger than fiction.

True Love Gone Out of Fashion.

The country never possessed so many beautiful marriageable young women as it does at the present time. And why do we not have more marriages? We answer, because marriage for love is the exception not the rule. The young people of this age have gone fashion and money mad. If the dandy bank clerk who pays one half of his income for board and the other half for clothes cannot improve his condition he will not marry. The shop girl who earns good wages and cannot be distinguished by her dress from the banker's daughter certainly will not plunge into matrimony unless she can better her condition in life. If a man is fortunate enough to possess money, it matters not how old or ugly he may be, hundreds of intelligent, handsome young women can be found only too willing to become his wife. Love is an after consideration. They marry to be supported and dressed extravagantly. How often do we here the remark "Better to be an old man's darling than a poor man's slave." Alas! too many of them are not satisfied to be darlings. They will persist in loving other men after they are married.

If our young people do not abandon this extravagance of dress and greed for money, our country will be filled with old bachelors and old maids. We must have more genuine courtships and marriages to have prosperity and happiness in this world. Too many marry for money only to be disappointed and unhappy the rest of their lives.—*Albany Argus.*

All Drunk.

A merchant in Philadelphia going home elevated one night, staggered against a telegraph pole.

"Beg your pardon," said he; "I hope no offence. It's rather dark, and the street is very narrow, you see."

In a few minutes he came in contact with another pole.

"Couldn't help it, sir," said he, lifting his hat. I never saw such crooked lanes as we have here in this city."

Again he run afoul of a pole, this time with a force that sent him backward to the ground.

"Look here, neighbor, you needn't push a fellow down because he happens to touch you; the road is as much mine as yours and I have as much right here as you have, old stick in the mud."

He picked himself up and made another effort to reach home, but he soon came plump against another pole.

"Shan't make any more apologies," said he; "if you get into the middle of the street and stand in my way, that's your look out, not mine."

Proceeding on his journey again, and becoming angry and dizzy he seemed to be entangled in inextricable labyrinth of telegraph poles, which led him to make a general speech.

"Gentlemen you are not doing the fair thing. You do not give a man a fair chance. You run from one side of the street to the other, right in my way."

Just then he met a friend, and taking him by the hand he said:

"There is a procession going along this street, and every man is drunk; they have been running against me all the way from the club. I knocked one of the fellows down, and one of them knocked me down, and then a lot of them got around me, and I believe they would have licked me within an inch of my life if you had not come to the rescue. Let us go out of this street before the procession comes back, for they are all drunk."

Indians After an Honest Man.

Indians may be treacherous, but they can be just, and they can be honest, and who shall say how far the dishonesty of others has led to their treachery. They know when they are cheated, as our Government has found to its cost. An old trader, who established himself at what happened to be a favorable locality among the Northern Indians, tells a good story of his first trials with his red customers. Other traders had located in that same place before, but had not remained long. The Indians, who evidently wanted goods, and had money and furs, flocked about the store of the new trader and carefully examined his goods, but offered to buy nothing. Finally their chief, with a large number of his tribe, visited him.

"How do, John?" said the chief. "Show me goods. Aha! I take that blanket for me and that calico for squaw—three otter skins for blanket and one for calico. Ugh! pay you by'm by to-morrow."

He received his goods and left. On the next day he returned with a large part of his band, his blanket well stuffed with skins of various kinds. "Now, John I pay."

And with this he drew an otter skin from his blanket and laid it on the counter. Then he drew a second, a third and a fourth. A moment's hesitation, as though calculating, and then he drew fourth a fifth skin—a very rich and rare one, and passed it over.

"That's right, John."

The trader instantly pushed the last skin, with—

"You owe me but four. I want only my just dues."

The chief refused to take it, and they passed it several times back and forth, each one asserting that it belonged to the other. At length the dusky chieftain appeared to be satisfied. He gave the trader a scrutinizing look, and then put the skin back into the blanket. Then he stepped to the door and gave a yell, and cried out to his followers:

"Come—come and trade with the pale-face, John. He no cheat Indian. His heart big!" Then turning to the trader, he said:

"Suppose you take last skin, I tell my people no trade with you. We drive off others; but now you be Indians' friend and we be yours."

Before dark the trader was wrist deep in furs and loaded down with cash. He found that honesty had a commercial value with these Indians.—*Methodist Recorder.*

☞Recently while Mr. Jacob W. Chronister, of near Newburg, Franklin county, was engaged in making fence near a woods, he was attracted by the barking of a dog, and on going to see the cause, he found ten foxes in a hollow log. Two of them were old and eight young. He succeeded in killing nine of them.

☞A rural female beauty alighted from the stage coach in front of the American Hotel the other day, when a piece of ribbon detached itself from her bonnet, and fell to the bottom of the carriage. "You have left your bow behind," said a lady passenger. "No, I ain't; he's gone a fishing," innocently replied rustic.—*Glen's Falls Post.*

A Baltimorean's Experience in a Robbers' Cave.

Mr. Barnard Feldman, aged about 58 years living on Eastern avenue, Baltimore, after several days of mysterious absence put in a reappearance and tells a most marvelous story. He left his home recently for the purpose of visiting Highland, a suburban village, apparently in sound mind and having with him about $40 in money. Not returning that night his family became alarmed, and all efforts to discover his whereabouts were unavailing until he presented himself at his house about 3 o'clock on Sunday a few days later and related a curious array of experiences. He said he had not proceeded far on the road to Highlandtown when he saw a wagon, sides of which were closed like a prison van. The wagon halted near him and a man jumped out and remarked to him "there's a dead man in there, and that he should look in the vehicle, as he might be able to identify the body. As he attempted to do so he was seized by four men and thrust violently into the wagon which was rapidly driven off, and being closed on all sides he was prevented from seeing the road. About 9 o'clock, as he supposes, the wagon halted, and getting out he was taken through a dense woods and finally taken in a cave, of which two desperate looking men were in charge. A fire was burning, and after robbing him of his money they threw faggots from the fire in his face, and burned off his beard and the entire hair from his head, following this by kicking and cuffing him until he was almost senseless. He passed the night without food or rest, and implored his captors to allow him to go home, but their only response was to again assault and beat him in the cruel manner, threatening at the same time that, if he did not cease his importunities, they would murder him. During his entire stay in the cave a small piece of stale bread was his only food, and the nervous prostration and physical suffering he endured where indiscribable. On Saturday morning some of the gang brought in a girl about nineteen years of age. Four of them soon after left, leaving two with the girl, and, while they were guarding her in an other part of the cave, he escaped. He was suffering intense agony from his injuries, fearful of recapture and did not know the road he was traveling until he recognized the dome of Bayview Asylum on Saturday night, finally reaching his home at the hour stated. His beard and hair are entirely gone, his face and neck terrible blistered, and his physical strength so much exhausted that he is unable to leave his bed. Feldman is a man of strictly temperate habits, and his story is accepted by all who him know as entirely true. At present he is unable to give any clue by which his abductors and assailants can be secured.

The Wreck.

"Ah, what a pity! The fine ship has gone so safely through so many storms has been dashed upon rocks at last!" The old sailor drew his hand across his eyes as he spoke, to wipe away a falling tear.

"Never mind, Jack!" said his more cheerful companion. "I would not cry over a ship!"

"Ah, but when that ship has been one's home, lad," said the honest old tar, 'how can one help crying.'

Very true. It is always sad to look upon a wreck; but when it's a home that's broken up the loss touches the heart.

I saw a young man in the street the other dry walking with unsteady steps. His face was flushed, his eyes were dull and heavy, his hair was in sad disorder. I paused to look at him, and my heart was filled with grief. Ah, what a wreck was there! It was not only a home that was broken up, but it seemed likely to involve the loss of a soul.

Sam Wilson was a handsome high spirited boy. I knew him well. He had a fine mind, a kind heart. His frame was strong and his health good. But he learned to taste that drink which crazes the brain; then he learned to love it. Oh, the boy was running straight upon the rocks, though he did not know it. And now in his early manhood, with a fair young wife who loves him, with a dear little babe of whom he should take tender care, he reels through the streets a common drunkard. Ah, what a wreck!

And many such there are. We meet with them every day. Is it not a fearful thought? Mind, soul, health, peace—all lost in common ruin! And for what? For the sake of a brief pleasure, soon to become a vile habit, a depraved taste.

Boys when any one tries to tempt you to touch that sparkling wine, telling it is manly to take your glass of wine like a gentlemen, think of Samuel Wilson and let it alone. Do not see how near the breakers you can go and not be dashed upon them. Steer clear of them altogether, and you will be safe.

Scene—a butcher's stand. Butcher: "Come, John, be lively now; break the bones in Mr. William's chops and put Mr. Smith's ribs in the basket for him." John, briskly: "All right, sir; just as soon as I've sawed Mrs. Murphy's leg off."

Finances of Centre Township, April 10th, 1876.

John Young Overseer of Poor Apr. 12, '76.

	Cr.
To order against David Bowersox	$23 4
" cash from auditors	2 06
" cash paid auditors &c. for rooms, fuel &c	7 50
April 15, 1876, to cash received from Franklin township.	900 0
Amount of Duplicate	198 76
	$933 76
	2 6 12
Bal. due to Centre township,	$1 57

Centre township April 12, 1875, Cr.

By J. H. Hartman swearing officers.	1 50
" Auditors fees	4 00
" Rooms " "	2 00
April 10, 1876. Exhonerations,	
John Arnold	23
Elias Long	17
John Martin Sr.	22
Hetty Napp	63
Christopher Shringer	8
Simon Sipe	26
Albert Wilt	23
RECEIPTS.	
Dr. J. F. Kanawel medical attendance for Charlott Jordan	7 55
Henry Snook, costs	2 81
A. K. Gift, leaving order	5
J. W. Specht, merchandise	11 24
Peter Harman, plowing for W. Lawber	1 50
J. H. Hartman costs of suit of H. Mertz,	7 31
Jacob Hassinger, keeping Philip Derr	8 00
John Arnold Attorney fee	9 00
J. Crouse Proth. cost of suit of Mertz	10 16
Robert schimbach maintainance for Ellen Bowersox	31 21
J. K. Hackenberg, rent for Moses Lawber	17 00
Jno. Y. shindel medical attendance for Ellen Bowersox	20 00
Jno. P. crominiller, attorney fees	3 00
John Young, wheat	1 00
Overseers salary	25 00
	206 13

We the undersigned auditors of Centre township met this 11th day of April A. D. 1876, and examined the foregoing account and found it true and correct as above stated

J. F. KANAWEL,
J. C. BOWERSOX,
G. W. SHOWERS,
Auditors.

Michael Yeisley, Overseer of Poor April 12, 1875.

	Dr.
Order on Samuel Moyer	$7 42
To cash	1 00
" amount of Duplicate	201 50
	209 92
	122 84
Balance due to Centre township	134 18

EXONERATIONS	Cr.
Tillman Bickhart	28
Perry Grubn	23
Jacob Reichley	23
Receipts.	
Miss T Bowersox maintainance for her Daughter Ellen Bowersox During sickness	52 25
Christ Stein for maintainance for Margaret Krick	5 00
Charlotte Jordan making clothing A Napp	1 00
J W Specht merchandise	14 96
Dr. J F Kanawel medical attendance	7 50
Leah Hartley Clothing	18
Simonton & Showers, merchandise	3 95
Jacob Sanders wheat for Pauper	2 00
John Keister mending shoes	1 00
Percival Hartman cutting wood	40
Peter Derr "	70
J T Hufnagle Flour	1 75
Uriah Berger wood	2 00
Sam'l Metzgar Keeping A Krick	11 25
H Sampsel wheat	12 50
J H Hartman writing Dublicate &c.,	1 75
M U Hunt, maid for C Jordon	75
Christ Stine Cutting wood	50
Seimonton & Showers Merchandise	2 50
Michael Yeisley Tailoring &c., for Centre township pauper	4 55
Overseers Salary	25 00
Amount	132 84

We the undersigned Auditors of Centre Township met this 10th day of April A. D. 1876 and Examined foregoing account and it found true and correct as above stated

J F Kanawel
J C Bowersox
G W Showers
Auditors.

H. F. Long, Supervisor for the year 1874.

EXONERATIONS.	
Susan Breaser	23
Allen Markel	44
John Hartley	44
Jacob Reichly	44
David D. Walter	80
	2 34
By suit and cost of Joseph Bowersox	12 61
	14 95

Jacob Coleman, Supervisor, 1874.

Exonerations for the year 1874	Cr.
Frederick Baily	80
Jacob File	1 11
simon sipe	91
Opening drifted roads &c.	6 94
	9 56

George Harman for the year 1875.

Simon Sipe	1 05
Jefferson Walter	44
Albert Wilt	44
H. M. Baker	41
	2 7
Amount of work done	286 00
Wages " "	35 50
	322 77

George Harman to township, Dr.

Amount of Duplicate	345 44
	322 77
	22 67
By order of Jacob Coleman against George Harman	9 59
Balance due to township	13 08

We the undersigned auditors of Centre township met this 10th day of April A. D. 1876 and examined the foregoing account and found it true and correct as above stated.

J. F. KANAWEL,
J. C. BOWERSOX,
G. W. SHOWERS,
Auditors.

Anes Benfer Supervisor April 12th 1875

	Dr
To cash from auditors	4 00
Amount of duplicate Ap'r 1th 1876	392 70
	$396 70
Order on Township	42 90
	439 60
Centre Township, Cr	
By amount of work done	$379 77
Order paid to Jacob Coleman	25 57
Work and Gravel	34 26
	439 60
	396 70
Bal. Due Anes Benfer late Sup'r	42 90

We the undersigned auditors of Centre Township met on the 10th day of April A. D. 1876 and examined the foregoing account and found it true and correct as above stated

J F Kanawell
G W Showers
J C Bowersox
Auditors.

NER B. MIDDLESWARTH,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
AND
CONVEYANCER,
McClure City, Snyder Co., Pa.

Collections and all business pertaining to the office of Justice of the Peace will be attended to at short notice. July 21, '71.

Treasurers Sale of Seated and Unseated Lands in Snyder County 1876.

The Treasurer of said County by authority and in pursuance of the Act of Assembly of March 13th 1815 and supplements thereto and the Act of Assembly of 29 March 1824 and supplements thereto hereby give notice that he will expose to public sale at the Treasurers office at Middleburg on the 12th day of June next, and by adjournment from day to day it necessary, the whole of the hereinafter described tracts and parts of tracts of lands situate in said county, or such parts thereof as will pay the county, State, road, poor and school taxes due and the costs accrued thereon, to wit:

Owners.	Warantees.	Acres.	Amt. Due.
Beaver.			
Weller Jackson		100	$7 55
Bower catharine		400	1 29
Bower Thomas		400	11 97
"		434	12 99
"		370	11 07
Ancbler s s		1200	2 45
Ettinger Geo.		10	90
Ocker henry		10	1 36
neich George		99	2 06
Ettinger Daniel		100	1 10
Gross and specht		300	5 45
Yenger sarah		12	89
Lupfer samuel		430	8 42
do k John		100	4 17
nearick John		61	2 77
Mertz N D		300	2 40
"		26	4 88
"		12	4 07
Bloomsburg iron co.		14	25
Roney Jonathan K.		91	98
Dellenback michael		10	25
eiffer and kremer		83	5 37
Meek rose ann		10	1 35
Eden robert		425	11 35
Weller peter		100	4 74
Alger reuben and noah		350	1 54
Middleswarth J. P and others		400	71
sanders John P.		100	3 71
Greenhoe Jacob		77	7 68
Sachman John P		1	7 15
Yenger Joseph		8	42
Fry John		24	1 84
Beck S S.,	Myer John	400	4 81
do	Myer Christian	400	4 81
do	Myer Philip	400	4 81
do	Myer Sophia	400	4 81
Specht Moses	Artilla Barnara	400	70
do	Getz Christ'n jr.	400	82
McCall P (Trustee	G ar Robert	400	2 05
Cruckshank J & W Y.	Healy John	400	7 06
do	Artilla Thomas	400	7 06
do	Artilla Francis	400	7 06
Faides A	Albright Max (part)	101	18
do	Swartzcape Anth'y "	170	30
do	Albright Jacob "	136	27
do	Baldy Christian "	186	32
do	Fetz Solomon "	200	35
do	Aurand Daniel sr "	215	38
do	Fister John "	233	40
do	Fisher Catharine "	245	42
do	Troxell Christian "	260	46
do	Bishop Jacob "	275	48
do	Troxell George "	300	51
do	Antsworth Anthony "	304	54
do	Troxell Abraham "	372	58
do	Troxell John	416	74
do	Matzer John	407	71
do	Aurand Abraham	400	71
do	Troxell Sarah part	106	31
do	Dilworth James "	125	23
do	Hassinger John "	144	29
do	Bell Carson "	80	21
do	Ross James "	80	14
do	Dilworth chas. "	91	16
do	Hannum Francis "	1 55	25
West Beaver Township.			
Specht Moses.		223	18 85
"	Withington Martin	418	10 85
Felker Henry.	Rhoads Frances sr.	400	21 42
Smith Hogge I.	Snyder Simon	428	17 54
	Green Esther	400	18 00
	Green William	400	33 00
Wertz Jacob.		15	9
Smith Edward A.		18	1 01
"		8	16
Horeman Elias		3	75
Holverton John A.		3	16
	Bosker Walter	15	13
Brower Samuel,		8	16
Derrell David &c.		15	78
Gass Reuben.		10	50
Wagner John,		4	6
Wagner Andrew		8	18
Walter Jesse M.		15	16
	Wheeler Barbara	60	3 30
Yeiter Edward.		32	16
McCall P (Trustee).	Rhode Francis sr.	400	4 90
"	Rhoad Francis	400	4 90
"	Kendrick Martin	400	4 90
cruckshank Jno & w Y.	Kendrick Jacob	400	615
"	Wolf Henry	400	6 45
"	Wolf John	400	3 25
"	Kendrick John	400	6 45
"	Rhode Peter	400	6 45
"	Harris John	400	2 20
Carey & Sidnare.	Smith Wm (part)	223	1 74
"	Boyed William	475	3 30
"	Craig John (part)	61	48
"	Deals John "	38	19
"	Dar Mary "	12	08
"	Boyle John "	30	23
"	Smith John	408	3 5
"	Dar Leonard	408	3 25
"	Dar Joseph (part)	290	3 08
"	philips John "	338	2 68
"	Dar John "	294	2 35
Faides A.	Hoops Henry "	5 w	3 07
"	Graves John "	230	1 83
"	Hoops Jesse	400	3 20
"	McClellan Joseph	400	3 20
"	Harrison Mathew	400	3 20
"	Sickly Hugh	400	3 20
"	Hannum Geo. pt.	302	2 80
"	Hannum O W pt.	3 6	2 52
"	Hannum R. M. "	2 9	2 17
"	Moore Joseph	400	3 20
"	Smith John	400	3 20
"	Chapman Abraham	400	3 20
"	Hannum John pt.	3 0	3 04
"	Hannum Jos. "	211	1 90
"	Dilworth Chas. "	3 0	1 80
"	Aurand Mary "	320	2 56
"	Troxell Abraham "	320	2 56
"	Frieshack Jacob "	319	2 51
"	Bishop Catharine "	268	2 14
"	Bishop John "	267	2 10
"	Troxell Elizabeth "	268	2 12
"	Antsworth Margaret	400	3 20
"	Noll Francis	400	3 20
"	Stahlnecker Geo.	400	3 20
"	Bishop Susannah	400	3 20
"	Troxell Catharine	400	3 20
"	" part	208	2 17
"	Bishop Margaret	400	3 20
"	Mockel Robert	400	3 20
Centre Township.			
Stahlnecker Susan heirs,		332	26
Meyer Henry		305	1
Savage Jeremiah		115	6 34
Seebold Henry		89	1 11
File Jacob		34	1 13
Gulby Isaac		8	20
Biliger Frederick, Dr.		2	24
do			24
Hackenburg Jacob		47	2 61
Lauter George		10	84
Walter Catharine		44	1 73
Chapman Township.			
Shetterly Michael		20	18 22
Arnold Solomon		8	8 2
Stroub Jacob		8	1 25
Seebrist Jacob		12	48
Gelling Isaac		8	3 2
Hummel David		8	2 07
Stroub Peter		8	1 28
Freed Henry		8	2 26
Kerstetter John G.		8	1 83
Kerstetter Lewis jr.		8	79
Franklin.			
Folke George,	Wilson J	300	13 24
Miller Robert		33	2 10
Weirick Samuel decd.		3	43
Carey and Merrill	Brady John	400	1 24
Reninger J heirs,	Kennedy Andrew	400	11 1
weirick Samuel decd.	Baldy Paul	405	12 [illegible]
Middleswarth Kerns & co.	Condon Jno	400	[illegible]
Reynolds Arms and Co.	Furnace	21	21 0
"	"	162	1 42
"	"	47	69
"	"	190	30
"	"	48	10
Good william		18	1 73
Smith Jacob S.		36	3 28
weller peter.	Brady John	400	10 [illegible]
Middleswarth Kerns co.	Snyder Simon	400	1 31
Walter Eton F.		113	1 40
Fees Middleswarth co.	Kinny Abra'm	400	50
Hamelton George		8	30
King Lewis		8	50
Rippon John		82	1 30
Exerton C C and A D.	Hepburn James	400	4 32
Egert Matthew		12	1 16
Swineford Philip		25	1 12
Eyster Kitty Ann		12	87
Becker Thomas		80	9
Smith Charles W.		8	18
Gilbert Harvey S		8	97
Fryer Frederick E		78	2 25
Hugh Albright S		4	31
Baily John		8	16
McCall R. Trustee	Wolf George	400	2 85
"	Dewart william	405	2 88
"	Vanderslice Henry part	377	2 68
"	Derring Christopher	400	2 85
"	Young Samuel	400	2 85
Morgarroth L B,	Irvin Robert	400	2 85
Bortelein J.		56	6 60
Jackson township.			
Roger George heirs		18	13
Lemon Jacob.		18	1 14
Lilley F.		18	50
Olds Reuben D.		8	3 55
Middleburg Borough.			
Smith Jeremiah &.		18	10 00
Smith Jeremiah W.		18	7 [illegible]
Gulbs Uriah &.		18	[illegible]

THE POST.

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

Terms of Subscription.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM. Payable within six months, or $2.50 if not paid within the year. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid unless at the option of the publisher.

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

Middlecreek Township.		
Bolig William	4	00
"	7	30
Kramer Jacob	8	3 20
Mining Emanuel	12	2 17
Peters William	15	72
Mining Joseph	22	1 27
Monroe Township.		
Gangler Jackson w	60	7 07
Potts, Canal co	2	1 05
Sassaman Henry	77	00
Portig Francis	50	45
Schaffer Jacob	110	00
Hummel Lewis s	¼	90
Perry.		
Hilbish Benjamin	103	76
Rangler Daniel	65	6 07
shetterly Michael	8	1 76
Sones Ferdinand	10	55
Kauffman J R	90	2 08
Goodin Moses	8	04
Jones Henry	94	76
Franklin J H	75	1 30
Garman Peter M	¼	60
Kerstetter Mary Mrs	1	55
Beester Henry	60	9 49
Boyer William	29	2 46
Trevits Henry	41	75
Curry James M.	13	8 36
West Perry.		
Butteiger Isaac	100	50
Brown and Landis	100	50
Franzi Heim	100	2 66
Longacre Elias	50	68
Frantz Henry Jr.	15	1 69
Kampman Frederick	5	05
Roth Morgan	825	81
Smith and Warner	200	1 70
Penns Township.		
Jeffords Susan	1½	8 50
Selinsgrove Borough.		
Gingerich Jacob	½	4 25
Burkstresser Jonas	½	1 90
Gemberling Susan	½	2 25
Goodin Moses	½	2 52
Reitz Jonathan	½	2 17
Simpson A C	½	46 07
Showalter Samuel Sr.	½	9 21
Walborn John A	½	18 55
Detrich John	½	2 60
Showalter Sarah	½	3 20
Union Township.		
Arnold Solomon	1	63
Bender Lucinda	½	63
Hoover J F	½	1 00
Neitz Emanuel	½	1 00
Hoover Andrew	½	1 63
Snyder Peter	2	3 00
Reichner Joseph	½	74
Reigel Daniel H	½	1 15
Washington.		
Lenig Peter	¼	1 48
Beckman emanuel	50	4 47
sabin Cyrus	24	78
wolfinger Frederick	1	79
Seiler simon	86	40
Woodling Henry	15	1 20
Maurer Henry	19	1 55
Weller isaac decd	100	3 03
Reich Frederick	48	1 32
Fluara James	91	19 12
Knighle P E	12	60
Glass Frederick c	¼	8 00
Snyder peter s	40	2 75
Herkel Philip J	¼	2 25
Lenig Joseph H	¼	3 48
Maherty Susan	¼	1 26
Hoffman John M	12	2 10
"	12	1 39
"	¼	4 74

HENRY BENFER, Treasurer,
Treasurer's Office,
Middleburg Apr. 12, '76.

Assignee Sale of VALUABLE PROPERTY!!

—O—

WILL be sold at Public Sale on the premises, by the undersigned Assignee of David Meiser, on

Thursday, May 11, 1876,

The following described Valuable Real Estate, to wit: A certain messuage and Tract of Land situ