The Post.

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One square (10 lines) 1 insertion	75
Every additional insertion,	50
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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 Old Silver Thimble.

The old silver thimble I've worn for years,
How much it has helped to do!
In mending the rents in little on's clothes,
Or making them clothes that were new.

At morn it has shone on my finger,
When the dew still sprinkled the flowers
And has taken the gleam of the lamp-light
'Mid latest of night's quiet hours.

It helped me to fashion the trowsers
Which Jennie was proud to display,
And the fairy-like dresses that clung to
The delicate form of dear May.

In the dark room it quietly glittered,
When our sweet little baby lay dead,
Whilst it pressed in the needle that broidered
The tiny lace cap for its head.

And again, in the time of a bridal,
'Twas ready to help us its best
In forming the robes of the bridling
Then leaving the warm parent nest.

And so it has proven trustworthy
For what it was called on to do,
No flaws have o'r its clear surface,
Its silver is sterling and true.

And though for the 'latest invention,'
That takes up the stitches so fast,
It is sometimes unused and neglected,
'Tis bright as it was in the past.

If we who have sons in our bodies,
Were stanch as this thimble has been,
On earth would be more of God's people,
And less of corruption and sin.

Then, standing at last with freed spirits,
At the great gates of jasper and gold,
The angles would warmly inclose us
In God's ever glorious fold.

Miscellaneous.

A Pre-Centennial Tragedy.

From the Rev. Irving L. Bernan, in New York Observer.

The following scrap of history is almost too sad to attract perusal, but such incidents from the past should be intermingled with the joy and parade of this Centennial year, or we may forget the debt we owe to former generations. A tear or two from our eyes may consistently bedew the soil enriched by their blood.

It was by such history, immediately preceding the war of Independence, that the courage and endurance of our Revolutionary fathers and mothers were developed. The old saying "Nothing ventured, nothing gained," might have originated with these people, for in such a new and difficult country, their whole life was an adventure. They became familiar with self-denial; they practiced rigid economy; they learned to adapt themselves to necessity; they were inured to toil; they were accustomed to constant peril, battle and "rumors of war." So, that, as we talk of the Revolutionary heroes, we must remember that they became heroes before the Revolution.

This incident, among many that might be related, shows something of the schooling by awful events through which they graduated for the war of Freedom. The region in which it occurred furnishing double its quota of Continental troops. It was in Cumberland county (now Franklin) Penn., some eight or nine miles south of Chambersburg, in the summer of 1764. The Cumberland Valley R. R. passes near the place.

On the morning of the 26th of July, Enoch Brown, the schoolmaster of the settlement proceeded as usual to the little log schoolhouse, swept the rough floor with a splint broom, set copies in such copy-books as needed them, brought a bucket of water from the spring, and having put things generally in readiness for the school, sat himself down in the magisterial chair to wait the coming of the children. One after another the lads and lasses came dropping in, clad in homespun, splint dinner basket in hand, and made profound obeisance to Mr. Brown as they crossed the threshold. It was in the days when modern summer vacation was yet unknown; but the hot weather and seasonal duties had considerable lessened the number of scholars. Only eleven were in attendance that morning.

And yet, but for the incident I am about to relate, would never have been noticed, every one of the eleven was from a different family, so that eleven familes were represented. Another assertion, not so capable of being proved, was that the children liked to go to school that day forboding some evil about to occur.

Eben Taylor was there, an awkward lad of fifteen, to whom Mr. Brown's learning and books were a delight, and of whom the setters predicted scholarly things. There was George Dunatan, a tall maple lad, fond of playing soldier and picturing what great deeds he would do in the army when a man. There were Ruth Hale and Ruth Hale, only daughters of their mothers, and whom the scholars called Sally and Harty to distinguish them. There was Archibald McCullough, youngest and loveliest child of school. And half a dozen more, innocent and merry a little crew of bright-eyed, rosy-cheeked dwellers were gathered from their homes in neighboring houses. Their faces were darkened with many colors, some only in summer, in the case of children born in Boston and educated there, or in the denizens of more southern climes, or in the descendants of those who came over in the Mayflower, but all healthy, happy children, full of life and animal spirits, and yet not ungovernable, for they had been well trained at home for the government of the school. It was a gentle school, not like too many of that day, ruled mainly by the rod. Mr. Brown was a christian gentleman in the best sense, and so beloved that the youth all delighted in obedience.

As some of them came in that morning, they seemed alarmed and told the master they had seen Indians on their way to school. But Mr. Brown was not timid or nervous and after making a few inquiries, decided that childish fears had unduly magnified harmless objects along the path. Such rumors were frequent on the frontier. Indians being reported when none were near. Fear and fancy are fruitful factors of false alarms everywhere.

But after the usual prayer, hardly had the little school entered upon the studies of the morning, ere a shadow fell across the threshold. Two wolfish looking old Indians stood at the door, and behind them a younger one just grown to manhood. Immediately, Mr. Brown stepped to the door, and in imploring tones said: Men, for mercy's sake, spare these children! Kill me, torture me, if you will, but spare the children!" To this the old Indian grunted 'Ugh' and turning to the young savage, said in the Indian tongue, '*Tuhuesh quewezansug*' (meaning the children shall be killed). Instantly the young one sprang through the door and fiercely attacked the master with a wooden maul, the only defence being made with his hands. In a moment the poor masters hands were broken and helpless, and a few fierce blows on the head stretched him dying on the floor. In the meantime the children were dreadfully frightened and ran screaming about the room, but the old Indians stood in the door preventing escape. As soon as Mr Brown was slain, the furious savage rushed among the innocents. Some of them resisted vainly for a moment some dropped on their little knees and with clasped hands prayed for their lives. But the Indian heart knows no pity. One by one they were struck down until only Archie M'Collough remained. He had crawled behind some wilted boughs of trees, which a few days before had been placed in the great open fire place, from which half concealment he saw the terrible slaughter. When the master and ten of the children thus lay dead or dying, the monster went around from one to another, tearing off their scalps.

Who could portray poor little Archies feelings as he saw the gray hairs of his teacher, the ringlets of the two Ruths and the locks of all the rest heartlessly torn away! When eighty-nine years old he declared that the whole scene of shrieks, entreaties, blows and blood, was more distinct and vivid in his memory than anything else in all the past.

The Indians were about leaving the school house without discovering Archie when something attracted their attention to him. Perhaps the bushes behind which he was screened saved his life. At any rate when the savage rushed at him and dealt him a fearful blow, it only stonned and felled him to the floor. That was the last he knew.

Some hours after, when the alarm spread and the people came to the schoolhouse, they found little Archie alive, although scalped. He was moaning and crawling blindly about his dead mates running his fingers over their faces as if to distinguish one from the other. Poor lad! the first he knew conciously was many weeks after, when nature and nursing had commenced his restoration. But through a long life he never forgot. His mind was never quite right again. Hardly a night ever passed that his dreams were not shaped in part by this event, and his old age revived both his memory and his horror of the terrible scene.

Three days after the massacre, the whole country gathered to the funeral obsequies.—They were held in the grove adjacent to the log schoolhouse. Ten mothers and one wife were first mourners; seven or eight fathers were next; and nearly fifty brothers and sisters gathered around the little coffins. At the begining of the funeral all went orderly enough; but the clergyman had only proceeded a few minutes ere the grief became uncontrollable, and for two pitiful hours kindred and neighbors filled the summer air with the sounds of sorrow. Sentinelling the scene at a safe distance was a ring of armed men to prevent a possible surprise form the cruel savages, who would relish an opportunity to turn a funeral into a slaughter. When the bleeding hearts of the multitude would permit, the bearers came forward and one by one bore the dead to their graves, which by remaining the floor of the school house had been made on the very spot of death. When all were decently laid away and their mounds lovingly rounded the door was closed on the beloved master left with his innocent and darling school.—Never again was that log cabin used as the mausoleum of the slain.

A great black bear was killed in Orange Parish, S. C., a few days since. His weight scaling 195 pounds. An old darkey who had killed per haps a dozen bears, said of the monster, "Ah, Gosh! Gosh! Gosh! Dat's de Great Gosh! I am done! I kill no more bear after dat!"

A Mother's Words.

A mother on the green hills of Vermont was holding by the right hand a son 16 years old, mad with love of the sea, and as he stood by the garden gate one morning, she said:

"Edward, they tell me—for I never saw the ocean—the great temptation of a seaman's is drink. Promise me, my son, before you quite your mother's hand, that you will never drink."

'And' said he—for he told me the story—"I gave her the promise, and I went the globe over. Calcutta and the Mediterranean, San Francisco, the Cape of Good Hope, the North Pole and the South. I saw them all in forty years, and I never saw a glass filled with sparkling liquor that mother's form by the gate did not rise up before me, and to-day I am innocent of the taste of liquor."

Was not that sweet evidence of the power of a single word? Yet that is not half.

'For,' said he, 'yesterday there came into my counting room a man of 40 years.'

'Do you know me?

'No.'

"Well, said, he, 'I was once brought drunk into your presence on shipboard; you were a passenger; they kicked me aside; you took me to your berth and kept me there until I had slept off the intoxication; you then asked me if I had a mother. I said I had never known a word from her lips. You told me of yours at the garden gate, and to-day I am master of one of the packets in New York, and I come to ask you to come and see me."

How far that little candle throws its beams! That mother's words in the green hills of Vermont! O, God be thanked for the mighty power of a single word.

Remarkable Case of Trance.

A very extraordinary case of suspended animation was revealed at No. 137 Delancey St., New York, a few days ago. The victim of it is a Sweedish girl, aged 22, named Anna Froben. She was taken suddenly while at work with a stroke of what was called paralysis, and fell dead to the floor. The alarmed family called in a physician, Dr. Linderborn, who examined the body, and pronounced the girl dead.—Her relatives were sent for, and her brother soon arrived. By this time the girl's face had turned blue, and there was every evidence that she was a corpse. But, to everybody's astonishment, the brother declined to believe it, and declared that she was only in a trance, and had been subject to such fits for many years. The friends of the girl were indignant at this statement, and sent forthwith for an undertaker to prepare the body for interment. The man of coffins and shrouds arrived and joined with the physician in pronouncing the girl to be dead beyond possibility of doubt. He proved it by dropping hot sealing wax upon her breast, and as the body gave no sign of life it was concluded that the undertaker was right. The body was placed on ice for the night. In the morning the undertaker returned to complete his preparations, when to his horror the girl suddenly started up and exclaimed, "I am so cold"—a natural result of being on ice all night. She was taken to a fire, and in a short time was able to converse. She said her brother was right, and once before she had been laid out for burial. The physician was recalled and pronounced the case a very remarkable one.

A Noval Wager.—A novel wager has recently been made between two wealthy bankers of Berlin, Germany anxious to provide for their posterity. The one bets 300 marks (about $750) that the United States will not remain a republic during the next one hundred years, but will advance to a higher knowledge of the arts and sciences, against 4,000 marks put up by the other on the converse of these propositions. The sum has been placed on interest for 100 years, at the expiration of which time the Royal Court of Germany is to decide whose heirs are entitled to the money, which will then amount to $13,382. It is not stated what disposition is to be made of the money in the most probable event of all, namely, the continuance of the American Republic, combined with the attainment of higher scientific position than we at present occupy.

Wellington's Coolness.—The Duke of Wellington was one day sitting at his library table when the

"Fetch Her Out."

From the Alta Californian.

In California twenty years ago, men would flock in crowds to catch a glimpse of that rare and blessed spectacle, a woman. Old inhabitants tell how in a certain camp, the news went about one morning that a woman had come! They had seen a calico dress hanging out of a wagon down at the camping ground—sign of emigrants over the great plains. Everybody went down there, and a shout went up when an actual bona fide dress was discovered, fluttering in the wind. The male emigrant was visible. The miners said 'Fetch her out!' He said, 'It's my wife, she is sick and we have been robbed of money, provisions and everything by the Indians—we want rest.' Fetch her out! That was the only reply. He 'fetched her out' and they swung their hats and set up three rousing cheers and a tiger; and they crowded around, gazed at her, and touched her dress, and listened to her voice, with the look of man who listened to a memory rather than present reality; and then they collected $2,500 in gold and gave it to the man, and swung their hats again and gave three more cheers, and went home satisfied.

An Example for Girls.—Elies Emport a daughter of a citizen of Paris, was betrothed to a young man to whom she was to be married in September, 1776. On the evening before the wedding day the bridegroom was at a party, at which the bride was also present; he was very merry, talked a great deal, and in his self-conceited efforts to amuse others around him turned his jokes against religion. His bride affectionately remonstrated with him, but he rejected all her remonstrances with the tone of a man of the world, who will not appear so old fashioned as to show any respect for God and religion. The girl was frightened at first, but soon summoning up all her courage she said decidedly "From this moment, since I remark that religion is not worthy of your esteem, I can no longer be yours; he who does not love God can not really love his wife;' and to this decision she remained steadfast. In vain did the bridegroom now simulate religious sentiments; she only dispised him all the more. In vain did her parents try to patch up the matter. She kept firm to her determination not to wed the man who mocked at his God and religion and she won thereby the respect of all truly good people, who felt that she had acted wisely and well.

How Thaddeus Stevens Earned $5,000.—Many years ago, when Thaddeus Stevens was practising law in Lancaster, he was employed to defend two bank officers who h[illegible] been indicted for conspiracy, th[illegible] having used the funds of the ba[illegible] in speculation. All the legal tal[illegible] of Philadelphia and surroundi[illegible] counties had been engaged to ass[illegible] in the prosecution. When the t[illegible] was opened Mr. Stevens rose, a[illegible] addressing the court, said, 'If please your honors, presuming the are different degrees of guilt atta[illegible] ed to the prisoners, my client[illegible] move they be tried separately.' [illegible] Judge consulted for a few mome[illegible] with his associates, who consenti[illegible] the motion was granted and so recorded. Waiting some time for Mr. Stevens to go on, the judge, at last became impatient, said impetously "Proceed, Mr. Stevens, proceed. We are waiting for you, sir.'

Stevens rose deliberately, and, looking around the court room for a moment, said, 'Did your honor ever hear of one man being tried for conspiracy?' Then waving his hand to his clients, he said 'You can go home.' And they did go home. The jury were discharged and the court adjourned. And for this piece of legal strategy Thad. Stevens received $5,000

Reading and Thinking Farmers.—We believe that the great want of farmers, as a class, is more education. We complain of the overreaching avariciousness of other classes. We complain of the manner in which we are imposed upon by those who compel us to pay extravagant prices for what we want to buy, and who, in turn, give us but small compensation for our labor. We must make our intelligence as a class, equal to that of others. We must prepare ourselves to fill a responsible position in society, and then farmers will extract an influence more in proportion to their numbers and the vast industry which they represent.

Farmers are not lacking in natural intelligence. Their minds are strong, and many often surprise themselves and their fellow men by their accomplishments when they have been called into positions which have afforded them the discipline and culture which alone were wanting to develope their good qualities. If we were very shy of investing in patent rights and mining stocks, and all attempts to get rich suddenly, and would pata little money every year into books and first-class papers, we would find ourselves growing stronger and attaining a higher position of influence in society and public affairs.—*Husbandman.*

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Can Sex be Produced at Will.

It has been for a long time a subject of much discussion among scientific men in the medical profession to establish definitely whether in the higher order of animals, there could be any rule introduced whereby the production of the sexes could be regulated at will.

It appears that science has at last, with analytical research and scrutinizing care, unlocked the door to these mysteries, and laid bare the simple means by which these ends may be accomplished.

Prof. Thury, of Geneva, has shown how males and females may be produced in accordance with our wishes. He says: 'If you wish to produce females, give the male at the first signs of heat: if you wish males, give him at the end of the heat.'

The truth of this law has been sustained in practice, and Geo. H Napheys, A. M., M. D., of Philadelphia, in one of his recent works, says on the subject, that he has now in his possession the certificate of a Swiss stock grower, son of the President of the Swiss Agricultural Society, Canton de Vaud, under date of February, 1867, which says: 'In the first place, on 21 successive occasions I desired to have heifers. My cows were of the Schurtz breed, and my bull a pure Durham. I succeeded in these cases. Having bought a pure Durham cow, it was very important for me to have a new bull to supercede the one I had bought at great expense, without leaving to chance the production of a male. So I followed accordingly, the prescription of Professor Thury and success has proved once more the truth of the law. I have obtained from my bull, six more bulls. (Schrutz-Durham cross.) for field work, and having chosen cows of the same color and height, I obtained perfect matches of oxen. My herd amounts to forty cows, of every age. In short I have made in all, twenty-nine experiments after the new method, and in every one I succeeded in the production of what I was looking for—male and female. I had one single failure. All the experiments have been made by myself, without any other person's invention, and, consequently, I do declare that I considered as real and certainly perfect the method of Prof. Thury."

The same plan has been tried on the farm of the Emperor of France with, it is ascertained, the most unvarying success, and we believe it has also been tested, to some extent by parties in this country.

There is a theory among agriculturists to the effect that the weather influences and determines the sex; dry and cold, with northerly winds, producing among mares, ewes, and heifers, more males, while seasons of an opposite meteorological condition

[illegible] England through and never see a man who carries a knife or pistol in his pocket, and that is something. There is a great deal of drunkenness—I never saw so much in any other country during all wanderings, and they have been many. I know very well that strong drink is consumed pretty freely in the United States; but in ten years there I did not see so many drunken men and women about the streets as I have seen in three months here. I acknowledge the fact with sorrow. In some towns every other shop seems to be a public house. It is so at Liverpool [illegible] I was very much surprised to [illegible] the same circumstance at Hereford the other day, it being a cathedral city, and presumeably a very virtuous and well conducted place. In London the gin palaces would afford a brilliant sight at night without street-lamps. The poorer the neighborhood the more numerous they are. What a sight is a gin shop in or around Drury Lane on Saturday night! In all Dante's visions there was nothing more horrible! Half naked women, entirely naked children, men of type never seen anywhere else, are all scrambling together after gin, amid a deafening uproar of curses and obscenity.

A little five year-old fellow came up to his mother one morning, and with great earnestness, said:

"Mother, I saw something run quickly across the kitchen floor this morning, and it hadn't any legs either, what do you suppose it was?"

The mother's curiosity was excited at the strangeness of the supposed animal, and not knowing what else to say, said she guessed it was a snake or a worm, or some thing of that sort—she didn't know. Having enjoyed his mother's inability to solve the problem for some time, said he:

"It was satisfactory."

HEALTH & ITS PLEASURES,

OR

Disease With Its Agencies

Choose Between Them.

Holloway's Pills,

Nervous Disorders.

What is more fearful than a breaking down of the nervous system? To be excitable or nervous in a small degree is most distressing, for where can a remedy be found? There is one:—drink but little wine, beer, or spirits, or far better none; take no coffee,—weak tea being preferable; get all the fresh air you can; take three or four Pills every night; eat plenty of solids, avoiding the use of slops, and if these golden rules are followed, you will be happy in mind and strong in body, and forget you have any nerves.

Mothers and Daughters.

If there is one thing more than another for which these Pills are so famous, it is their purifying properties, especially their power of cleansing the blood from all impurities, and removing dangerous and suspended secretions. Universally adopted as the one grand remedy for female complaints, they never fail, never weaken the system, and always bring about what is required.

Sick Headache and Want of Appetite.

These feelings which so sadden us, most frequently arise from annoyances or trouble from obstructed perspiration, or from eating and drinking what is unfit for us, thus disordering the liver and stomach. These organs must be regulated if you wish to be well. The Pills, if taken according to the printed instructions, will quickly restore a healthy action to both liver and stomach, whence follows, as a natural consequence, a good appetite and a clear head. In the East and West Indies scarcely any other Medicine is ever used for these disorders.

How to be Strong.

Never let the bowels be either confined or unduly acted upon. It may appear singular that Holloway's Pills should be recommended for a run upon the bowles, many persons supposing that they would increase relaxation. This is a great mistake, however; for these Pills will immediately correct the liver and stop every kind of bowel complaint. In warm climates thousands of lives have been saved by the use of this medicine, which in all cases gives tone and vigor to the whole organic system, however deranged,—health and strength following as a matter of course. The appetite, too is wonderfully increased by the use of these Pills, combined in the use of solid in preference to fluid diet. Animal food is better than broths and stews. By removing acrid, fermented, or other impure humors from the liver, stomach, or blood, the cause of dysentery, diarrhoea, and other bowel complaints is expelled. The result is, that the disturbance is arrested, and the action of the bowels becomes regular. Nothing will stop the relaxation of the bowels so quickly as this fine correcting medicine.

Disorders of the Kidneys.

In all diseases affecting these organs, whether they secrete too much or too little water; or whether they be afflicted with stone or gravel, or with aches and pains settled in the loins over the regions of the kidneys, these pills should be taken according to the printed directions, and the Ointment should be well rubbed into the small of the back at bed time. This treatment will give almost immediate relief when all other means have failed.

For Stomachs Out of Order.

No medicine will so effectually improve the tone of the stomach as these pills; they remove all acidity, occasioned either by intemperance or improper diet. They reached the liver and reduce it to a healthy action; wonderfully efficacious in cases of spasms—in fa[illegible] never fail in curing all dis[illegible] ders of the liver and stomach.

Holoway's pills are the best remedy known in the world for the following diseases:

Ague	Asthma,	Billious Complaints,
Blotches on the Skin,	Bowel Complaints,	Colics,
Consumption,	Debility,	Constipation of the Bowles,
Erysipelas,	Dysentery,	Female Irregularities
Fits,	Dropsy,	Fevers of all kinds,
Indigestion	Gout,	Headache,
Liver Complaint,	Inflammation,	Jaundice,
Scrofula, or King's Evil	Lumbago,	Piles,
Tumors,	Rheumatism,	Retention of Urine.
Ulcers,	Sore Throats,	Secondary Symptoms
	Stone & Gravel,	Tic Douloureux,
	Venereal Affections,	Worms of all kinds,
		Weakness from any cause, &c.

CAUTION!—None are genuine unless the signature of J. Haydock, as agent for the United States, surrounds each box of Pills and Ointment. A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same knowing them to be spurious.

Sold at the Manufactory of Professor Holloway & Co., New York, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the civilized world, in boxes of 25 cents, 62 cents, and $1 each.

There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each box.

June, 8th '75 1y

AGENTS WANTED $18 a day. Our large life-like Steel Engravings of the Presidential Candidates sell rapidly. Send for circular. N. Y. Engraving Co., 36 Wall Street, Box 3356, N. Y.

UNDERTAKING.

E. L. BUFFINGTON,

Middleburg, Pa.

COFFINS

For much less than has been heretofore paid for them in this place. Mr. Buffington is a practical workman and is prepared to furnish COFFINS, CASKETS, &c., at almost one-half the price they have heretofore cost here. He also manufactures

FURNITURE,

of all descriptions, and at greatly reduced prices.

All orders promptly attended to, (at his residence in Franklin) and satisfaction in all cases guaranteed.

April 26, 1876.tf.

CAUTION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following articles, have been purchased by the undersigned, at Constable's Sale, and left in the possession of Joseph Young during his pleasure. All persons are cautioned not to meddle or interfere with the same, viz: 6 Chairs, 1 Sink, 3 Bedstead Bedding, 1 clock, 2 Tables, 21 yds. carpet, 1 stove in the ground, 1 trunk, a lot of dishes, 20 food chickens, 1 meat stand 1 tub & the use, 1 Dough Tray.

A. SHELLENBERGER.

Shaver's Creek, Sept. 28, 1876.

A. G. HORNBERGER,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

[illegible]

THE POST.

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SAMUEL ALLEMAN. ROBERT ALLEMAN.

S. ALLEMAN & SON.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Selinsgrove Pa.

All professional business and collecting entrusted to their care will be promptly attended to. Can be consulted in English or German. Office, Market Square.

T. J. SMITH,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

MIDDLEBURG, SNYDER CO., PA.

Offers his Professional Services to the public. Consultations in English and German.

L. N. MYERS,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW & District Attorney,

Middleburg, Snyder County Penn'a

Office a few doors West of the Court House on Main street. Consultation in English and German languages. Sep.'67.

WM. VAN GEZER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Lewisburg Pa.,

Offers his professional services to the public. Collections and all other Professional business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention.

J. P. CRONMILLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Middleburg, Pa.,

Offers his professional services to the public. Collections and all other professional business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. [Jan 8, '67tf

H. H. GRIMM,

Attorney & Councellor

AT-LAW,

Office N.E. Cor Market & Water Sts

Freeburg, Penn'a.

Consultation in both English and German Languages. Dec. 19, '72tf.

J. M. LINN, A. H. DILL.

(Successors to J. F. & J. M. Linn.)

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Lewisburg, Pa.

Offer their professional services to the public. Collections and all other professional business entrusted to their care will receive prompt attention. [Jan. 3, '67tf

F. J. R. ZELLER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Centreville, Snyder County, Penna.

All business entrusted to his care will be well and faithfully attended to. Will practice at the several courts of Snyder and adjoining counties. Can be consulted in the English or German language. Oct. 30, '72tf

CHARLES HOWER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Selinsgrove Pa.,

Offers his professional services to the public. Collections and all other professional business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. Office two doors north of the Keystone Hotel. [Jan 5, '67

JOHN H. ARNOLD,

Attorney at Law,

MIDDLEBURG, PA.

Professional business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to. [Feb 9, '71

J. THOMPSON BAKER,

Attorney-at-Law,

Lewisburg, Union Co., Pa.

Can be consulted in the English and German languages.

OFFICE—Market Street, opposite Walls Smith & Co's Store 8-49y

A. W. POTTER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Selinsgrove Pa.,

Offers his professional services to the public. All legal business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. Office one door above the New Lutheran Church. July, 4th '72.

B. T. PARKS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

SELINSGROVE, SNYDER COUNTY, Pa

[Sept. 16, '67tf

A. C. SIMPSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Northumberland, Pa.

Offers his professional service to the public. All business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to. [Jan. 17, '67tf

A. J. PETERS,

Justice of the Peace,

Middleburg, Snyder county, Penn'a

Conveyancing done, and Collections made. Everything intrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. June 11, '74.

DR. J. F. KANAWEL,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Centreville, Snyder Co., Pa.

Offers his professional services to the public. 6-28tf

DR. A. M. SMITH,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Offers his professional services to the citizens of Adamsburg and vicinity. [Sept. 7, 75

DR. J. Y. SHINDEL,

SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN,

Middleburg Pa.

Offers his professional services to the citizens of Middleburg and vicinity. [March 21, '67

I. I. MONBECK,

Justice of the Peace

Adamsburg, Snyder Co., Pa.

Will be in his office at the above mentioned place, on MONDAY and SATURDAY of each week, when all kinds of business relating to his office, will be attended to June 26 '73tf

B. F. VAN BUSKIRK,

SURGICAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST

Selinsgrove Penn.

S. A. WETZEL,

Justice of the Peace,

Beaverdam, Snyder Co., Pa.

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