The Post.

VOL. 14. MIDDLEBURG, SNYDER COUNTY, PA., JANUARY 25, 1877. NO. 37.

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.

Winter.

BY LONGFELLOW.

When Winter winds are piercing chill,
And through the hawthorn blows the gale,
With solemn feet I tread the hill
That overlooks the lonely vale.

O'er the bare upland, and away
Through the long reach of desert woods,
The embracing sunbeams chasely play,
And gladden these deserted solitudes.

Where, twisted round the barren oak,
The summer vine in beauty clung,
And summer winds the stillness broke,
The crystal icicle is hung.

Where, from their frozen urns, mute springs
Pour out the river's gradual tide,
Shrilly the skater's iron rings,
And voices fill the woodland side.

Alas! how changed from the fair scene,
When birds sang out their mellow lay,
And winds were soft, and woods were green,
And the song ceased not with the day.

But still wild music is abroad,
Pale, desert woods! within your crowd:
And gathering winds, in horse accord,
Amid the vocal reeds pipe loud

Chill airs and wintry winds! my ear
Has grown familiar with your song
I hear it in the opening year—
I listen, and it cheers me long.

Select Tale.

How They Got Ready.

When they reached the depot Mr. Man and his wife gazed with unspeakable disappointment at the receding train which was just pulling away from the bridge switch at the rate of a thousand miles a minute. Their first impulse was to run after it, but as the train went out of sight and whistled for Sagetown before they could act upon the impulse they remained in the carriage and disconsolately turned the horses' heads homeward.

"It all comes of having to wait for a woman to get ready," Mr. Man broke in with very grimly.

"I was ready before you were," replied his wife.

"Great heavens!" cried Mr. Man, in irrepressible impatience, jerking the horses' jaws out of place, "just listen to that! and I sat out in the buggy yelling for you to come along until the whole neighborhood heard me!

"Yes," acquiesced Mrs. Man, with a provoking placidity which no-one but a woman can assume, "and every time I started down stairs you sent me back for something you had forgotten."

Mr. Man groaned: "This is too much to bear, when everybody knows that if I was going to Europe I would rush into the house, put on a clean shirt, grab up my grip-sack and fly, while you would want at least six months preliminary preparations, and then dwaddle around the whole day of starting until every train had left town."

Well, the upshot of the matter was that the Mans put off their visit to Aurora until the next week, and it was agreed that each one should get himself or herself ready and go down to the train and go, and the one who failed to get ready should be left. The day of the match came off in due time. The train was to go at 10 30, and Mr. Man after attending to his business, went home at 9 45!

"Now, then," he shouted, "only three-quarters of an hour until train time. Fly around; a fair field and no favors, you know."

And away they flew. Mr. Man bulged into this room and pushed through that one, and dived into one closet after another with unconceivable rapidity, chuckling under his breath all the time, to think how cheap Mrs Man would feel when he started off alone. He stopped on his way up stairs took off his heavy boots to save time For the same reason he pulled off his coat as he ran through the dining room and hung it on a corner of the silver closet. Then he jerked off his vest as he rushed through the hall and tossed it on a hook on the hat rack, and by the time he reached his room he was ready to plunge into his clean clothes. He pulled out a bureau drawer and began to paw at the things like a Scotch terrier after a rat.

"Eleanor!" he shrieked, "where are my shirts?"

"In your bureau drawer," calmly replied Mrs. Man, who was standing placidly before a glass, calmly and deliberately coaxing a refractory crimp into place.

"Well, by thunder, they ain't!" shouted Mr Man, a little annoyed. "I've emptied the very last thing out of the drawer, and there isn't a thing in it that I ever saw before."

Mrs. Man stepped back a few paces, held her head to one side, and after satisfying herself that the crimp would do, and would stay where she put it, replied:

"These things scattered around on the floor are mine. Probably you haven't been looking in your own drawer."

"I don't see," testily observed Mr. Man, "why you couldn't have put my things out for me when you had nothing else to do all morning."

"Because," answered Mrs. Man, setting herself into an additional article of raiment with awful deliberation, "nobody put mine out for me. A fair field and no favors, my dear."

Mr. Man plundged into his shirt like a mad bull at a red flag.

"Foul!" he shouted, in malicious triumph. "No button on the neck."

"Because," said Mrs Man, sweetly, after a deliberate stare at the fidgeting, impatient man, during which she buttoned her dress and put eleven pins where they would do the most good, "because you have got the shirt on wrong side out."

When Mr. Man slid out of that shirt he began to sweat. He dropped the shirt three times before he got it on, and while it was over his head he heard the clock strike ten. When his head came through he saw Mrs. Man coaxing the ends and bows of her necktie.

"Where's my shirt studs?" he cried.

Mrs. Man went out into another room and presently came back with her gloves and hat, and saw Mr. Man emptying all the boxes he could find in and about the bureau

Then she said:

"In the shirt you took off,"

Mrs Man put on her gloves while Mr. Man hunted up and down the room for his cuff buttons.

"Eleanor!" he screamed at last, "I believe you must know where those cuff buttons are."

"I haven't seen them,' said the lady, setting her hat, 'didn't you lay them down on the window sill last night?'

Mr. Mann remembered, and he went down stairs on the run. He stepped on one of his boots and immediately landed in the hall at the foot of the stairs with neatness and dispach, attended in the transmission with more bumps than he could count with Webb's adder, and landed with a bang like the Hell Gate explosion.

"Are you nearly ready, Algernon?" asked the wife of his family sweetly, leaning over the banister.

The unhappy man groaned.

'Can't you throw me down that other boot?' he asked.

Mrs. Mann pitying kicked it to him.

"My valise?' he inquired, as he tugged away at the boot.

"Up in your dressing room,' she answered.

"Packed?'

'I do not know—unless you packed it yourself—probably not,' she replied with her hand on the door knob, "I had scarcely time to pack my own.'

She was passing out of the gate when the door opened and he shouted.

"Where in the name of goodness did you put my vest? It has all my money in it!'

"You threw it on the hat rack,' she called back. 'Good-bye, dear.'

Before she got to the corner of the street she was hailed again:

"Eleanor! Eleanor! Eleanor Mann! Did you carry off my coat?

She paused and turned, after signaling the street car to stop, and cried:

"You threw it on the silver closet.'

And the street-car engulfed her graceful figure and she was seen no more. Mr. Mann searched up and down the house, rushed out of the front door every now and then and shrieked up the deserted streets after the unconscious Mrs. Man, to know where his hat was and where she put his valise key, and if she had any clean socks and undershirts and that there wasn't a linen collar in the house.—And when he went away at last, he left the kitchen door all the down stairs windows and the front gate wide open, and the loungers around the depot yesterday were somewhat amused just as the train was pulling out of sight down in yards to see a flushed, perspiring man, with his hat on sidewise his vest buttoned two buttons too high, his cuff unbuttoned and necktie flying, and his grip-sack flapping open and thus like a demented shutter on a March night, and a door key in his hand, dashed widly across the platform and halted in the middle of the track, glaring in dejected, impotent, wrathful mortification at the departing train, and shaking his fist at a pretty woman, who was throwing kisses at him from the rear platform of the last car.

She Wouldn't Speak to Him.—When a young Chicago man came down stairs the other morning he remembered that his wife, who was preparing breakfast had not spoken to him when she got up, and so he cheerfully said, "Good morning, little lady."

Not a word came in reply.

"Good morning," said he, again, in a higher key, thinking she might not have heard him before.

"Um—'m—'m," was all that escaped from her sealed lips, as she kept on with the work.

"Why, under the sun don't you answer me!' he exclaimed in surprise; "what's the matter? What have I done to offend you?'

"Um—'m—'m,' was still the only sound elicited.

"Look here!' then exclaimed the husband, as he jumped up and knocked over a cup of coffee; "I don't swallow a mouthful of this breakfast until you tell me what's the matter.'

"What's the matter?" echoed she, suddenly turning upon him with flashing eyes. And then she continued: "John Adell Smithson, the next time that I dream I see you kissing another woman, I—I—I wil leave this house—boo-boo!"

The following notice is posted conspicuously in a Scotch office: "Shut the door, and when you have done talkiug on business, serve your mouth the same way."

Minneapolis Letter.

Re'rospective—The Centennial—Presidential Contest—Horrors of the Yedr.

Minneapolis, Minn., Dec. 23.

[We copy the following interesting letter from the *National (Ind) Banner*. We think it contains a good bit of common sense, and hope all will read it and agree with us.—Ed. Post.]

The more we live, the more brief appear
Our life's succeeding stages:
A day to childhood seems a year
And years like passing ages.—Campbell.

More than a twelve month has passed since the writer has given evidence of his existence to the readers of *The Banner* through its generous columns. The time seems a little more than a summer day and a winter evening, so silent and uneventful has been the gliding on of existence—the unseen, unfelt progress of my life. But in the wider, broader, more eventful life of our national existence, how marked have been the scenes through which we have passed, and how much of history we have made in our brief year!

A RETROSPECT.

As we look back upon the events which mark its course, and which alone remind us how it ran, the successful accomplishments of the first century of our existence as a Republic of freemen marks an era in our history, second only to the Declaration of our Independence, one hundred years ago.

The celebration of our Centennial, at Philadelphia, was a success in every particular, and the results crowned with a new laurel the truth of the adage that "Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war." The nation was brought together at Philadelphia as it had never been brought together before during its history. In one hundred years of intense industry and marvelous development we have grown from a few feeble colonies to a powerful nation of more than forty millions of people. We have been so busy that we have never been able to look one another in the face, except during four terrible years of civil war. In a friendly way, for brotherly courtesies, we have never until this year come together. Well, that which divided us is happily gone, and around the old family alter at Philadelphia, as a consolidated and re-united nationality, we met and embraced like brothers,—casting into forgetfulness the bitterness engendered by the civil war—and rejoicing together in the greatness and grandeur of the present, and together looking to the future when "Faith is lost in full fruition"—when free America shall achieve still greater peaceful victories and develop still more her wonderful resources of national wealth and prosperity.

Added to our centennial anniversary, and as another item of universal interest for the future historian, is that of our past and present

PRESIDENTIAL CONTEST,

when the remarkable feat is seemingly accomplished of electing two Chief Magistrates for a united people. It is to be earnestly hoped that the good sense and sound judgment of the American people will not permit this unfortunate anomaly in our national affairs to counteract the good feeling of fraternity engendered at Philadelphia, but that out of the present chaotic condition of our political whirlpool will come order, harmony, good-will and a revival of the business of the country. For more and more it becomes evident that the hope of the Republic is the personal virtue, honesty and judgment of its inhabitants—outside of office-holders and office-seekers,—and that in the present crisis of political affairs, as in every great crisis, the essential condition to a successful issue rests entirely upon the moral worth, of the individual citizen. Whoever is to be our next President, whether Hayes or Tilden, we have sufficient faith in the American people to believe that he will be such by peaceful means only, and not by resorting to the passions which will lead us into another terrible war.

A YEAR OF UNUSUAL HORROR

The columns of our daily newspapers have day after day, during the year just closing, teemed with accounts of shootings and stabbings and murders in every revolting form in which the sin of Cain has learned to hide its bloody front, or steal upon its unsuspecting victims. But every now and then the constant record of violent deaths is broken in upon by the louder and deeper voice of some great calamity, in which human life is cut down as by a broadside of sharpnell and tossed by wholesale into the black pit that is bottomless. First and foremost in order of time, as well as in the awful and appalling depth of the tragedy, came the fearful massacre of the gallent

CUSTER AND HIS GALLENT MEN.

Every one who has read the story has felt every nerve within him tingle at the murder done, and yet so hardened are we by the frequent occurrences of heart rendering and blood-chilling tragedies, that a few months only pass, a new horror passes before our mental vison, and the old one is forgotten. The burning of the theatre in San Francisco and the loss of

ONE HUNDRED LIVES,

a few short months ago, and well-nigh passed from remembrance into the indifferent realm of forgetfulness when we are startled anew by the

AWFUL CALAMITY OF BROOKLYN

on the night of December 5, by which more than three hundred beings were strangled and rosted alive. Everybody has read the dreadful story of the swift fire, the choaking throng, the frenzied struggle, the fatal crash, the blistered bones and blackened fragments of what but a few short hours before were human bodies, in which were beating happy hearts, and I need not repeat it here. The great cause of these frequent slaughters, small and great, is that criminal disregard for human life which marks the age and makes it an age of violence and blood. The public sentiment which permits the erection of pretentious man-traps along our streets which tolerates the loading of passenger ships with the elements of distruction and fails to fasten the guilt and inflict the penalty of such wholesale murders as that in Brooklyn and San Francisco, is responsible largely not only for such calmities but for the stabbings and shootings and brutal woundings and killings that are so alarmingly on the increase of late, and which in history will record the year 1876 as one of the most prolific.

As a remedy for this far-reaching and increasing evil, as individuals, societies, States, and as a nation, we need to be made to feel

THE SACREDNESS OF HUMAN LIFE.

Houses and work-shops, temples of art and of trade, harvests of grain and the means of transporting them, all derive their value, as they do their existence, from the men who build and sow and reap and toil, adding by the Labor of each day to the heritage of that to-morrow which is heir apparent of all the yesterdays.*

A Thrilling Accident.

The wildest and most improbable of Sules Verne's "Scientific Romances" contains nothing more thrilling than an accident that occurred at Dunmore, one of the suburbs of Scranton, Pa. and the great shipping centre of the Pennsylvania Coal Company. The coal trains are hoisted up a series of steep planes over the undulating mountains that intervene between Scranton and Hawley, by a finely regulated and admirably equipped system of machinery, and where gentle slopes and long "levels" occur are sped onward by gravitation, under control of an experienced corps of brakemen.

A runaway train down one of these sharply sloping places is a rare occurrence, every precaution possible being taken to avert such an accident. Yet, occasionally, there is a runaway, and its headlong flight is something terrific. The train of which I speak, says a correspondent writing of the affair, consisted of four cars laden with coal. They were drawn up the plane by a stout wire rope, and were preceded by a small truck known as the "balance car." Just as they had reached within a few feet of the headhouse the fastening gave way, a moment's pause and the coal train commenced its wild career down the mountain side, striking terror into the hearts of the workingmen at the engine house as they saw it speed away. Down, down it dashed with a rush like a whirlwind, gaining in momentum as it went until it neared the front of the plane.

A workman named Durkin, who was engaged pushing a car along a branch track at the foot, immediately in the way of the runaway, saw it approach him and was paralyzed with awe. It was yet several yards distant, and he made a desperate effort to escape. But with a velocity almost as great as that of a cannon ball it struck him and the car by which he was standing, sweeping both a distance of two hundred yards until Durkin and the car collided with a large coal train lying on the level. The scene that ensued baffles description. The crash was followed by a thick cloud of coal, pieces of wood and iron, and in the midst of the destructive tumult poor Durkin was torn to pieces. The man who saw him when he was struck looked for him after the force of the shock had been spent, and were horrified to find him cut up into fragments a the largest of which weighed no more than a pound. The strength of the shock may be imagined when I state that heavy car wheels were flung as high as the car shops, fully a height of twenty feet in the air. The accident, which is the first fatal mishap that has ever occurred on No. 6 plane, is described by those who witnessed it as being wildly grand when the rushing train descended, like a thunderbolt, down the steep track. The plane is constructed on a grade of one to every three feet. Durkin was over sixty years of age, and had been in the employ of the Pennsylvania Canal Company for twenty years.

The *N. Y. Tribune* says there is a good deal of talk in Washington in Democratic circles relative to holding a new election. No Democrat would talk of a new election if there was one legal quibble remaining to be resorted to in order to get Tilden in.

VEGETINE

Purifies the Blood, Renovates and Invigorates the whole System.

ITS MEDICAL PROPERTIES ARE *Alterative, Tonic, Solvent and Diuretic.*

Vegetine *Reliable Evidence.*

MR. H. R. STEVENS:
DEAR SIR—I will most cheerfully add my testimony to the great number you have already received in favor of your great and good medicine, Vegetine, for I do not think enough can be said in its praise, for I was troubled over thirty years with that dreadful disease Catarrh, and had such bad coughing fits that it would seem as though I never could breathe any more and Vegetine has cured me; and I do feel to thank God all the time that there is so good a medicine as Vegetine, and I also think it one of the best medicines for coughs and weak, sinking feelings at the stomach, and advise everybody to take the Vegetine, for I can assure them it is one of the best medicines that ever was.
MRS. L. GORE,
Cor. Magazine and Walnut sts., Cambridge, Mass.

GIVES *Health, Strength & Appetite.*

My daughter has received great benefit from the use of Vegetine. Her declining health was a source of great anxiety to all her friends. A few bottles of Vegetine restored her health, strength and appetite.
N. H. TILDEN,
Insurance and Real Estate Agt.,
No. 49 Sears' Building,
Boston, Mass.

CANNOT BE EXCELLED.

CHARLESTOWN, Mar. 19, 1869.
H. R. STEVENS:
Dear Sir—This is to certify that I have used your "Blood Preparation" in my family for several years, and think that, for Scrofula or Cankerous Humors or Rheumatic affections it cannot be excelled; and as a blood purifier or spring medicine, it is the best thing I have ever used, and I have used almost everything. I can cheerfully recommend it to any one in need of such a medicine
Yours respectfully,
MRS. A. A. DINSMORE,
No. 19 Russell street.

Recommend It HEARTILY.

SOUTH BOSTON, Feb. 7, 1870.
MR. STEVENS:
Dear Sir—I have taken several bottles of your Vegetine, and am convinced it is a valuable remedy for Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaint and general debility of the system. I can heartily recommend it to all suffering from the above complaints.
Yours respectfully,
MRS. MONROE PARKER,
85 Athens street.

Vegetine

PREPARED BY H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON, MASS.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

Assignee Notice.

ALL persons interested are hereby notified that H. I. Romig of Adamsburg, Snyder county, has made an assignment of all his effects, real and personal to the undersigned for the benefit of his creditors. All persons having claims are requested to present them to the undersigned, and persons indebted will please make immediate payment.

ISAAC BEAVER,
Assignee.
Nov. 30, '76.

NEW GOODS!

A. S. HELFRICH
Beaver Springs, Pa.

LARGEST, BEST AND COMPLETEST STOCK OF

Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Hardware. Wood & Willow Ware,

Notions, Furnishing Goods, Boots & Shoes, Hats & Caps.

READY MADE

CLOTHING

cheaper than ever brought to Snyder County.

Dealer in

GRAIN, SEEDS, COAL, LUMBER, FISH, SALT, PLASTER &c.

All kinds of Goods exchanged for Cash or approved country produce.

Call and examine my stock and learn my prices before purchasing elsewhere
Oct. 12, 1876, 6m.

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 Simon Zechman during his pleasure. All persons are cautioned not to interfere or molest in the same, viz: 1 Chairs, Table, Seat, Bureau, Meat Stand, Tub, 21 chickens
ISAAC BEAVER.
Adams tp., Jan. 3, 1877.

MIND READING, PSYCHOMANCY, FASCINATION. Most Charming, Mystifying, and Marriage Guide, showing how either sex may fascinate and gain the love and affection of any persons they choose instantly. Price by mail, 25 cents. Remember, this is not a mere circular, but a book of 400 pages. Address, HUNT & CO., 139 South 7th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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 impurites, 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 brings 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, diarrhœa, 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 mild correcting medicine.

Disorders of the Kidneys.

In all diseases affecting these organs, whether they be those in which there is too little water or whether they be affected with stone or gravel, or with dropsy 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 rub'd 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 activity, occasioned either by intemperence or improper diet. They reached the liver and reduce it to a healthy action; they are wonderfully efficacious in cases of dyspepsia—in fact they never fail in curing all disorders of the liver and stomach.

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

Ague	Asthma,	Bilious Complaints,
Hotches on the Skin,	Bowel Complaints,	Colics,
Consumption,	Debility,	Constipation of the Bowles,
Erespelas,	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 Doloureux,
	Venereal Affections,	Worms of all kinds,
		Weakness from any cause, &c.

CAUTION!—None are genuine unless the signature of J. Hayduck, as agent for the United States, surrounds each box of Pills and Ointment. A hand-some 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

A. G. HORNBERGER,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
Perry Township, Snyder County, Pa.
Collections, Conveyancing, and all other business pertaining to the office will be promptly attended to. Office near Troutmansville

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 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 24, 1876.tf.

Estray Sheep.

CAME to the premises of the undersigned in Franklin twp., on Wednesday, Nov. 1st, 1876 THREE SHEEP. The owner is requested to come for and prove property, pay charges, and take them away or they will be disposed of according to law.
Nov. 2 '76.tf. WILLIAM FRYMIER.

DR. J. W. ROCKEFELLOW,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Middleburg and vicinity. June 30'

THE PO[illegible]
Published every Thurs[illegible]
JEREMIAH CRO[illegible]

Terms of Subscrip[illegible]
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SAMUEL ALLEMAN. HORACE 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, SNYEDR 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 service 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 3, '67tf

H. H. Grimm. Wm. H. Dill.
GRIMM & DILL,
Attorneys & Councelors
AT-LAW,
Office Near the Post Office.
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 3, '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. 15, '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. 6-38tf

DR. A. M. SMITH,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Adamsburg and vicinity. [Sept. 78

DR. J. Y. SHINDEL,
SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN,
Middleburg Pa.
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Middleburg and vicinity. [March 21, '67

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

A. WETZEL,
Justice of the Peace,
Beavertown, Snyder Co., Pa.
All kinds of conveyancing made on liberal terms. Promptly attention to all business entrusted to his care. [June 22, '76y