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.

VEGETINE

PURIFIES THE BLOOD, RENOVATES & INVIGORATES THE WHOLE SYSTEM.

Its Medical Properties are Alterative, Tonic, Solvent and Diuretic

VEGETINE is made eXclusively from the juices of carefully selected barks, roots and herbs, and so strongly concentrated, that it will effectually eradicate from the system every taint of Scrofula, Scrofulous Humor, Tumors, Cancer, Cancerous Humor, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Syphilitic Diseases, Canker, Faintness at the Stomach, and all diseases that arise from impure blood. Sciatica, Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout and Spinal Complaints, can only be effectually cured through the blood.

For Ulcers and Eruptive Diseases of the Skin, Pustules, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Tetter, Scald-head and Ringworm, VEGETINE has never failed to effect a permanent cure.

For Pains in the Back, Kidney Complaints, Dropsy, Female Weakness, Leucorrhœa, arising from internal ulceration and uterine diseases and General Debility, VEGETINE acts directly upon the causes of these complaints. It invigorates and strengthens the whole system, acts upon the secretive organs, allays inflammation, cures ulceration and regulates the bowels.

For Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Headache, Piles, Nervousness and General Prostration of the Nervous System, no medicine has given such perfect satisfaction as the VEGETINE. It purifies the blood, cleanses all of the organs, and possesses a controlling power over the nervous system.

The remarkable cures effected by VEGETINE have induced many physicians and apothecaries whom we know to prescribe and use it in their own families.

In fact, VEGETINE is the best remedy yet discovered for the above diseases, and is the only reliable BLOOD PURIFIER yet placed before the public.

THE BEST EVIDENCE,

The following letter from Rev. E. S. Best, Pastor of M. E. church, Natick, Mass., will be read with interest by many physicians. Also, those suffering from the same disease as afflicted the son of the Rev. E. S. Best. No person can doubt this testimony, as they can visit about the curative powers of VEGETINE:

NATICK, Mass., Jan. 1, 1874

Mr. H. R STEVENS: DEAR SIR—We have good reason for regarding your VEGETINE a medicine of the greatest value. We feel assured that it has been the means of saving our son's life. He is now sixteen years of age, for the last two years he has suffered from necrosis of his leg, caused by scrofulous affection, and was so far reduced that nearly all who saw him thought his recovery impossible. A council of able physicians could give us but the faintest hope of his ever rallying, two of the number declaring that he was beyond the reach of human remedies, that even amputation could not save him, as he had not vigor enough to endure the operation. Just then we commenced giving him VEGETINE, and from that time to the present he has been continously improving. He has lately resumed his studies, thrown away his crutches and cane, and walks about cheerful and strong.

Though there is still some discharge from the spot where the limb was fractured, we have the fullest confidence that in a little time he will be perfectly cured.

We have taken about three dozen bottles of VEGETINE, but lately feel but little, as we do not fear that he is too well to be taking medicine.

Respectfully yours, E. S. BEST.
Mrs. L. O. F. BEST.

ALL DISEASES OF THE BLOOD.

If VEGETINE will relieve pain, cleanse, purify and cure such diseases, restoring the patient to perfect health after trying different physicians, many remedies, suffering for years, is it not conclusive proof, if you are a sufferer, you can be cured? Why is this medicine performing such great cures? It works in the blood, in the circulating fluid. It can truly be called the Great Blood Purifier. The great source of disease originates in the blood; and no medicine that does not act directly upon it, to purify and renovate, has any just claim upon the public attention.

Recommend it Heartily.

SOUTH BOSTON, Feb. 7, 1874.

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,
280 Athens street.

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

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

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. 18, 1876, tfn.

DR. J. W. ROCKEFELLOW,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

The Post.

VOL. 14. MIDDLEBURG, SNYDER COUNTY, PA., MARCH 8, 1877. NO. 43.

T[illegible]

Published every [illegible]ursday by JEREMIAH [illegible]SE, 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

Poetry.

"I Pray For You."

The future may be dreary,
And bring me toil, and pain;
My heart may oft be weary,
My cup no sweet sustain,
But when the darkest hours appear
My heart will turn to thee,
And cast away its doubt and fear,
For you will pray for me!

The friends I love may leave me,
Be called away by death;
Or even may deceive me—
Prove false as fleeting breath:
But you will never wound my heart,
Never prove untrue,
For ever to my memory start
The words, 'I pray for you.'

My life may have it pleasures,
Its bright and happy hours,
When earth will bring its treasures
And strew my path with flowers;
But nothing can such joy afford
As once my spirit knew,
When sitting by your side, I heard
These words 'I pray for you.'

When on life's stormy ocean
The billows round me rise,
In fierce and wild commotion,
And hope of succor flies,
My heart with all its thoughts extend
Across that raging sea,
Until they cling around the friend
Who said, "I pray for thee."

O, may these prayers attend me,
Through every scene of life!
From evil to defend me—
To my shield in strife,
And when the long fight is o'er,
The imprisoned spirit free,
Upon that bright, celestial shore
May you still pray for me.

Select Tale.

A Night to Remember

The night which will dwell in my memory with vivid distinctness while life and reason are left me, was in October, a long while ago. I was at that time telegraph operator, stationed upon the Grand Trunk Line of railroad.

Mine was by no means a model place of residence. There were beer gardens, drinking saloons and gambling houses out of all proportion to the more respectable shops and residences; we had two arrests of counterfeiters, and there was scarcely a day passed that there was not a brawl among the ruffians around us. Still there was a school and a timid blue-eyed woman had come to teach there.

How long an unprotected woman might have lived there I can only guess, for Alice Holt had been there but three months when she consented to walk into church with me one day and walked out my wife. This was in July, and we had occupied a pretty cottage nearly a quarter of a mile from the telegraph office since our marriage.

Being the only man employed at the telegraph business in the town, I was obliged to remain constantly at the office and part of the evening and Alice herself brought me my dinner and supper. There was a small room next my office, with a window, but only one door communicating with the larger room. Here Alice had fitted up a dressing table, and mirror, washstand and some pepper, salt and pickles for my office repasts. The two rooms were on the second floor of a building that stood alone.

With this necessary introduction I come to the story of that October night and the part my blue-eyed Alice only 18, and afraid of her own shadow, played in it. I was in my office at about 7.30 o'clock, when one of the railway officials came in, all flurred, saying: "Stirling, have you been over to the embankment on the road to-day?' The embankment was not a quarter of a mile from the office, on the east side.

'No; I have not.'

"It was a special providence took me there then. One of the great masses of rock had rolled dawn directly across the track. It will be dark as a wolf's mouth to-night, and if the midnight up train comes without warning, there will be a horrible smash up."

'It must stop at Postville then,' I replied, 'I will send a message.'

'Yes. That is what I stopped in for. The down track is clear, so you need not stop the train.

'All right, sir.'

I was standing at the door, seeing my caller down the rackety staircase when Alice came up with my supper. It was hot, and I cold, so I drew up a table, and opening can and basket, sat down to enjoy it. Time for business I thought afterward. As I ate we chatted 'Any message to-day?' my wife asked'

"One for John Martin.'

"John Martin?' Alice cried; 'the greatest ruffian in the neighborhood,—

What was the train?'

"Midnight train.'

"Was that all?'

"That was all. Mr. Hill has just been in here to tell me there was a huge rock across the track at the embankment, so I shall stop the midnight train at Postville. The passengers must wait a few hours there, and come on in the morning after the track is cleared.'

'Have you sent the message, Robert,' 'not yet. There is plenty of time—That train does not reach Postville till half past 11, and it is not yet 8. Yes it is just striking.'

"Bother it Robert. If there should [illegible] accident you would never f[illegible] yourself. Send it while I put some clean towels in the wash room, and then I will come and sit with you till you can come home."

She went into the dressing room as she spoke, taking no light, but depending on the candles burning in the office. I was rising from my seat to send the telegram when the front door opened, and four of the worst characters in the town, led by John Martin, entered the room. Before I could speak, two threw me back in my chair, one held a revolver to my head, and John Martin spoke.

"Mr. Hill was here to stop the up train. You will not send the message. Listen. The rock is there to stop that train—put there for that purpose.—There is $50,000 in gold on the train. Do you understand?'

"You would risk all the lives in the train to rob it?' I cried horror-struck,

"Exactly!" was the cool reply.—'One fifth is yours if you keep back the message. The money has been watched all the way along'

I saw the whole diabolical scheme at once. If the train came it would be thrown off the embankment while the men could easily lie in wait there.

"Come,' Martin said, "you join us!'

"Never!' I cried indignantly.

I trembled for Alice. If only my life were at stake I could have born it better. But even if were both murdered I could not take the blood of the passengers in the train upon my head. Not a sound came from the little room as I was tied hand and foot to my chair bound so securely that I could not move. It was proposed to gag me, but they concluded that my cries, if I made any, could not be heard, and a handkerchief was bound over my mouth.

The door of the wash-room was closed and locked. Alice stood undiscovered Then the light was blown out, and the ruffians left me, locking the door after them.

There was a long silence. Outside I could hear the step of the men pacing up and down, watching. I rubbed my head against the wall behind me, and succeeded in getting the handkerchief on my mouth to fall around my neck.

I had scarcely accomplished this when there was a tap on the inner door.

"Robert!' Alice said.

"Yes, love! speak low, there is a man under my window.'

"Are you alone in the room?'

"Yes, dear.'

"I am going to Postville. There is no man under my window, and I can get out there. I have six long roller towels here, knotted together and I have cut my white skirt into wide strips to join them. The rope so made reaches nearly to the ground I shall fasten it to the door knob and let myself down It will not take long to reach home, saddle Salim, and reach Postville in time. Don't fear for me, when you hear a hen cackling under my window you will know I am safely on the ground

Little Alice! My heart throbbed heavily as I heard her heroic proposal, but I dared not stop her.

"Heaven, bless and protect you,' I said and listened for the signal Soon the cackling noise told me the first step of her perilous undertaking was taken. It was dark, cloudy, and threatening a storm, and nearly as I could guess, close upon nine o'clock She had to go six miles and I could only wait and pray. I was too much stunned ever yet to realize the heroism of this dark ride through a wild country, with a storm threatening.

Nine o'clock! As the bell of the clock ceased to strike, a rumble, a flash, told that a thunder storm was coming rapidly. Oh, the long, long minutes of the next hour!

Ten o'clock. The rain falling in torrents, the thunder pealing, lightning flashing. Often I held her, white as death, trembling, almost fainting, in such a storm as this. Had she feared to start with the storm in prospect, or was she lying somewhere on the wild road overcome by terror, or perhaps stricken by lightning?'

Eleven o'clock. The storm was over though the still night was still inky black—no sound to cheer me, none to make the hideous suspense more endurable. A host of possibilities, like a frightful nightmare, chased one after the other through my tortured brain.

Would the next hour pass! Once the clock tolled midnight all was safe

I was drenched with perspiration wrung from me by mantal agony one hour,' chilled with horror the next. No words can describe the misery of waiting, the minutes dragged along. In the dead silence a far off sound struck a thrill of horror to my heart, far exceeding even the previous agony. Far, far away a faint whistle came through the air Nearer and nearer, then the distinct rumble of the train growing more and more distinct.

The midnight train was coming swiftly, sure, to certain destruction—Where was my wife? Had the ruffians intercepted her at the cottage? Was she lying somewhere upon the road? Her heroism was of no avail, but was her life saved? In the agony of that question the approaching rumble of the train was lost; far more did I feel the bitterness of Alice dead than the terror of the doomed lives the train carried Why had I let her start upon the mad errand?

I tried to move and writhed in impotent fury upon my chair, forcing the cruel cords to tear my flesh as I vainly tried to loosen even one hand. The heavy train rumbled past the telegraph office. It was an express train, and did not stop at my station, but as I listened, every sense sharpened by mental torture, it seemed to me that the speed slackened. Listening intently I knew that it stopped at the embankment, as nearly as I could judge. Not with the slackening crash I expected, followed by wails and groans from the injured passengers, but gradually and carefully. A moment more and I heard shouts, the crack of firearms, the sounds of some conflict.

What could it all mean? The minutes were all hours till I heard a key turn in the door of my prison and a moment later two tender arms were round my neck, and Alice was whispering in my ear. 'They will come in a few minutes, Love, to let you free!—The villains left the key in the door! I thought of that before I started, but there was a man at the front watching. I crept around the house and saw him though I did not dare to be seen

'But have you been to Postville?'

'Yes dear'

'In all that storm?'

'Selim seemed to understand. He carried me swiftly and surely. I was well wrapped in my water-proof cloak and hood When I reached Postville the train had not come up.

'But it is here!'

Only the locomotive and one carriage. In that carriage was a sheriff, a deputy sheriff and twenty men armed to the teeth, to capture the gang at the embankment I came too, and they lowered me from the platform when the speed was slackened, so that I could run in here and tell you that all was safe!'

While we spoke, my wife's finger had first untied the handkerchief around my neck, and then, in the dark, found some of the knots of the cord binding me. But I was still tied fast and strong, when there was a rush of many feet upon the staircase, and in another moment light and joyful voices.

'We've captured the whole nine! was the good news 'Three including John Martin, are desperately wounded, but the surprise was perfect! Now, old fellow, for you!'

A dozen clasp knives at once severed my bonds, and a dozen hands were extended in greeting

As for the praise showered on my plucky little wife, it would required a volume to tell half of it.

The would-be assassins and robbers were sent for trial and sentenced to penal servitude.

Alice and I left for a more civilized community the following year. But before we went, there was an invitation sent to us to meet a committee from the railroad company at Postville. We accepted; had a dinner; were toasted and complimented, and then Alice was presented with a tea service as a testimonial, from the passengers upon the threatened train, the company and the railroad directors, in token of their gratitude for the lives and property saved by my heroine.

HOW TO STOP CATARRH.—In a lecture once delivered by the celebrated Dr. Brown-Sequard he gave the following directions, which may prove serviceable to persons troubled with a nervous cough: "Coughing can be stopped by pressing on the nerves of the lips in the neighborhood of the nose. A pressure there may prevent a cough when it is beginning. Sneezing may be stopped by the same mechanism. Pressing also in the neighborhood of the ear may stop coughing. Pressing very hard on the top of the mouth inside is also a means of stopping coughing. And I may say, the will has immense power, too. There was a French surgeon who used to say, whenever he entered the wards of the hospital, 'The first patient who coughs will be deprived of food to-day.' It was exceedingly rare that a patient coughed then.

It costs more to avenge than to forgive.

CATCHING HAWKS.—As the season is approaching when hawks are most destructive to young poultry, a method of catching and killing these marauders will be in order. It is a well known fact that a hawk will light on some conspicuous place close to the poultry yard, from which to swoop down on its victims Taking advantage of this, erect a pole with a flat surface on top just large enough to hold a strong steel trap. Fasten this trap by a chain to a staple in the pole, and await results. No bait will be needed, for the hawk will be certain to light on the trap and be caught A gentleman who has tried this method has succeeded in killing all the hawks in his neighborhood, and now can raise poultry without loss except by accident.

SHE CONSENTED TOO LATE.—Miss Linney of Sacramento was inclined to marry Mr. Roberts, but she said that she could not become the wife of a poor man. She would wait a reasonable time for him to make a fortune, and whenever he was in a condition to support her in elegance he might claim her. He went to San Francisco, embarked in a mining speculation, and made money rapidly. A few months ago he told her that he possessed a hundred thousand dollars. She said that was satisfactory, and mentioned a date that would suit her for the wedding. Then he coolly told her that he had changed his mind, and had no idea of marrying her. She has sued him for breach of promise.

ANECDOTES OF A PARROT.—Mr. Bayard Taylor, writing of animal nature in *The Atlantic*, tells this story of a parrot owned by a friend in Chicago. When the great fire was raging, the owner saw that she could rescue nothing except what she instantly took in her hands There were two objects equally dear, the parrot and the old family Bible, and she could take but one. After a moment's hesitation she seized the Bible, and was hastening away, when the parrot screamed out in a loud and solemn voice, "Good Lord, Deliver Us!" No human being could have been deaf to such an appeal; the precious Bible was sacrificed and the bird saved. He was otherwise a clever bird. In the house to which he was taken there was among other visitors a gentleman rather noted for volubility. When the parrot first heard him it listened in silence for some time, then to the amusement of all present it said very emphatically "You talk too much!" The gentleman, at first embarrassed, presently resumed his interrupted discourse. Thereupon the parrot laid his head on one side, gave an indescribably comical and contemptuous "H—m—" and added, "There he goes again!"

The Squirrel and Burglar.

A German story that illustrates the fact that no creature is too small to be of use, sooner or later:

An apothecary had a tame squirrel, which was in the frequent habit of regaling with nuts and which he used to keep in his own private room adjoining the shop. The little fellow was allowed plenty of liberty for the door of his cage was frequently left open, and he used to climb up doors and windows and spring thence upon his master's hand

On one occasion he jumped upon the broad brimmed hat of a Quaker who came into the shop. He made friends with all his master's acquaintances, but if anybody teased him he could show that he knew how to bite.

As the winter came on, he was in the habit of building himself a nest of any rag he might find about, and used to choose as his residence the pocket of his master's coat.

When, in the evening, the coat was taken off and hung upon a nail, the little squirrel would come up the door on which the coat stood ran down the coat and take the quarters in the pocket, carrying always in his mouth a good supply of the hay, which he had prepared and rolled together before hand, and with which he contrived to make in the pocket the easiest night's lodging in the world.

A housebreaker, watching his opportunity selected an especially dark night for getting through the window of the apothecary's little back room behind the shop, with, as you may imagine, no good end in view.

He knew that the apothecary kept no dogs; he could easily guess where his coat was likely to be hanging up. He soon found the pocket, and was just about to lighten it of purse, pocket book and keys, when a misfortune totally unexpected befell him.

In rummaging for key and purse, he had struck the sleeping squirrel, of whose strange habits with regard to his bedroom he had not been aware.

Not liking to be thus suddenly disturbed, the little animal gave the thief so sharp a bite on his thumb that he could not forbear yelling with pain, and the master of the house, alarmed at the unusual sound, came in the room armed with the poker, just as the thief was escaping through the window.

The watchman happening to be passing, the unwelcome guest was given into custody; and as the goose at Rome had saved the capitol by their cackling, so the little squirrel had saved his master's property by lodging in his coat pocket.

JACOB R. RIEGEL & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS.
No. 333 Market St.
Philadelphia Pa.

A. H. KECK,
Justice of the Peace and Conveyancer,
Smith Grove Snyder Co. Pa.

Collections and all business pertaining to the office of Justice of the Peace will be attended to at short notice. May 11, '76.

UNION HOUSE,
Middleburg Pa.
GEORGE O. SMITH, Proprietor

Accommodations good and charges moderate. Special accommodations for drovers. A share of the public patronage is solicited. GEO. O. SMITH,
April 12, 1876.

H. O'NEIL,
Justice of the Peace,
Port Treverton, Snyder County, Pa.

All business pertaining to the office of Justice of the Peace will receive prompt attention. Deeds, Articles written &c. Conveyancing attended to. July 21, 76.tf

HENRY A. WOLFLEY,
Saddler and Harness Maker
Centreville, Snyder County, Penna.

Keeps on hand and makes to order all kinds of Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Collars &c. All work guaranteed to be the best. Repairing done at short notice and material in the business. [Nov. 13, '74.

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 Freeburg.

CRISTADORO'S
HAIR DYE.

Cristadoro's Hair Dye is the PATENT and BEST. It is entirely harmless, producing a most splendid HAIR or WHISKERS of PERFECT NATURAL COLOR, and is quickly applied. Sold by all Druggists. Depot, 6 Astor House, New York. CRISTADORO.

P. O. Box, 1327. New York.
Dec. 27, '76.—1yr.

J. H. HARTMAN,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
& CONVEYANCER,
CENTREVILLE, Snyder County, Pa.

Collections and all business pertaining to the office of Justice of the Peace will be promptly attended to. Apr 27'76

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, '76.

UNDERTAKING.
E. L. BUFFINGTON,
Middleburg, Pa.

COFFINS

For many years that has been carefully paid to this line of business, Mr. Buffington is prepared to furnish COFFINS, CASKETS, and in short everything pertaining to the business. Also, the undertaking.

FURNITURE,

of all descriptions and at prices reduced prices.

All orders promptly attended to, and the best of workmanship and satisfaction in all cases guaranteed. Apr. 27, 1876.

PRIVATE SALE OF VALUABLE
PROPERTY.

THE undersigned will sell his late residence situate on Main Street, the Borough of Middleburg, Snyder County, Pa. This is a desirable property and was formerly known as the EAGLE HOTEL. The improvements comprise a LARGE DOUBLE FRAME HOUSE, SUMMER HOUSE, LARGE SHED, ICE HOUSE, and other outbuildings. An excellent well of water at the door. It is suitable for a private dwelling or a Hotel, and located near the centre of business.

Terms easy and reasonable. For further particulars call on or address

J. W. GUMM,
Weissenberg, North'd Co., Pa.
Aug. 31, 1876.

Newspaper Advertising Agents.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
41 PARK ROW, N. Y.

Have the satisfaction of controlling the most extensive and complete advertising connection which has ever been secured, and one which would be hardly possible in any other country but this. They have succeeded in working down a complex business into so thoroughly a systematic method that no change in the newspaper system of America can escape notice, and the utmost information upon all topics interesting to advertisers is placed readily at the disposal of the public.—*Extract from New York Times*, June 14, 1876.

Send for a Circular.

Administrator's Notice—Letters of administration on the estate of [illegible] late of Penn Township, Snyder Co., Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate will present them for settlement.

JOHN W. GUMM,
Administrator.
Dec. 13, 1876.

Newspaper Advertising Agents.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
41 PARK ROW, N. Y.

Have the satisfaction of controlling the most extensive and complete advertising connection which has ever been secured, and one which would be hardly possible in any other country but this. They have succeeded in working down a complex business into so thoroughly a systematic method that no change in the newspaper system of America can escape notice, and the utmost information upon all topics interesting to advertisers is placed readily at the disposal of the public.—*Extract from New York Times*, June 14, 1876.

Send for a Circular.

SAMUEL ALLEMAN. HORACE ALLEMAN.
S. ALLEMAN & SON.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Selinsgrove Pa.

All professional business and collections 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,
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. 13, '72tf.

J. M. LISS. A. H. DILL.
(Successors to J. F. & J. M. Liss.)
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 in the several courts of Snyder and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme Court at Harrisburg. Consultations in the English or German language. Oct. 20, 1875

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 Kantner House. [Jan 5, 67

JOHN H. ARNOLD,
Attorney at Law,
& DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
MIDDLEBURG, PA

Professional business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to. [Feb 9, 77

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

☞Can be consulted in the English and German languages.☜

OFFICE—Market street, opposite Wolfe Smith & Co's Store 4-49y

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 on door above the New Lutheran Church. July, 6th '76.

B. F. PARKS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
SELINSGROVE, SNYDER COUNTY, Pa
[Sept. 13, '67tf

A. C. SIMPSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Northumberland, Pa.

Offers his professional services to the public. All business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to.
[Jan. 27, '76tf

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. G. KANAWEL,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Centreville, Snyder Co., Pa.

Offers his professional services to the public. 4-38tf

DR. J. M. SMITH,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Offers his professional services to the citizens of Middleburg and vicinity. [Sept. 7]

DR. J. Y. SHINDEL,
SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN,
Middleburg Pa

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

I. L. MONBECK,
Justice of the Peace
Middleburg, 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 29 '76tf

B. F. VAN BUSKIRK,
SURGICAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST
Selinsgrove Penn

S. A. WETZEL,
Justice of the Peace,
Beaverstown, Snyder Co., Pa.

All kinds of collections made on short notice, Prompt attends to all business entrusted to his care. [June 15, '76