The Post.

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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

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THE POST.

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

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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.

HOPING.

There are good times coming, coming,
Wait and watch; you'll surely see,
In the future, in the future,
All your grief will turn to glee.
Hope is saying, softly saying,
"Cease your heartache, sigh and moan,
Wait a little, just a little,
It is better farther on."

There is a good time coming, coming;
Fret not at the long delay,
In the future, in the future,
There will dawn a brighter day.
Listen, listen, only listen,
To the gentle monotone;
Hope is chanting, ever chanting,
"It is better farther on"

Farther on, a little farther,
Heed not now the task you do,
In the future, in the future,
Pleasures many; burdens few,
Never heeding, never heeding,
That some days are dark and lone,
For Hope whispers, lightly whispers,
"It is better farther on."

Trusting, trusting, ever trusting,
In the God who sees your need,
Always thinking, thinking, thinking,
He'll not break the bruised reed,
Ever saying, trusting, hoping,
Singing ever and anon,
Be the daylight bright or gloomy,
"It is better farther on."

Miscellaneous.

Testing Her Affection.

Mr. Thorpe is a middle-aged widower and some time ago he paid his addresses to Mrs. Botts, a widow on the shady side of forty. Thorpe is rich, and after the widow had accepted him, he began to fear that maybe she had taken him for his money, and so concluded to test her to ascertain if she really loved him for himself alone. So one evening, when they were sitting together in the parlor, he said to her:

"Hannah, I've something unpleasant to tell you, but I am going to do it because I consider it right that you should know it. Hannah, what would you say if I informed you that one of my knee-pans is gone, and that I have a patent hinge on that leg?"

"I should say that I cared nothing for that my dear; I have only one toe on my left foot The others were frost bitten off, and the ankle is all twisted around crooked."

"You don't tell me!" said Thorpe "Well, but I've something worse than that. I might as well confess now that the bald place on the top of my head is not really my scalp I've been trepanned. I have a silver plated concern set into my skull, a kind of skylight. You can lift it up and see down on the inside of me."

"I'm glad you mentioned it, dear," said the widow, "for it gives me courage to tell you that I haven't a hair of my own on my head. I'm bald as a chandelier globe."

"Is that so? Gracious! I never should have expected it. But you will be surprised to learn that none of my teeth are natural. All false, and beside that, I have to wear an India rubber thingamagig on my palate to keep it from dropping down."

"I'm very sorry for you John, but it's some comfort that all my teeth are false too, and that I am perfectly blind in my right eye. It looks like a good eye, but it absolutely ain't worth a cent."

"Great Heavens! Why didn't you tell me of this before?" exclaimed Thorpe. "But while we are on this subject, I will say further that I have chronic torpidity of the liver, and that my breastbone is disjointed so that it sticks out like a chicken's. How does that strike you?"

"O, I don't mind it," said Mrs. Botts, "Because I have been billious and dyspeptic for twenty years; I have a wen on the back of my neck, and beside I am one rib short. It was broken in a railroad accident, and the doctor had to cut it out. I'm subject to fits too."

'This is horrible,' said Thorpe.—'Mrs. Botts, I think you ought to have mentioned these things to me when I proposed to you I imagined that I was addressing a women, a complete human creature. But what are you Mrs. Botts? You appear to me to be a kind of a dilapidated old wreck, with not more'n half of the usual machinery about you. It's a wonder to me you don't fall to pieces.'

'I am more than you are. You said yourself that you had a trap door in the top of your head and a gum-elastic palate, and I don't know but what you have to wind yourself up with a key at night when you go to bed, to keep yourself running until morning.'

'Yes, but these things ain't true,' said Thorpe. 'I only told you about them to see if you really loved me—I'm sound as a dollar; no inactive liver, or silver plated skull, or anything. But you seem to be kind of strung together, so's if you should knock against anything you would scatter all around all over the carpet. I think you ought to let me off.'

"Very well, sir, so I will. But let me tell you that I've nothing the matter with me either. I only invented these stories to try you, because I knew you were playing a game on me. Now I know you don't love me. You can go, sir."

"Hannah, I take it all back. I do love you.'

'Do you, really? Then I love you more than?—'

But no; the curtain had better be drawn right here. The cold and selfish world has no business with such scenes as this. They are to be consolidated early next month.

Stirring up a Hornets' Nest.

The following exciting story is told by the St. Louis *Republican*: "As the Missouri Pacific train was leaving Miller's Landing, a few weeks ago, a gentlemen came aboard carrying a stick, to which was curiously attached a hornets' nest. He had found it in the woods, and it had the appearance of being tenantless. But when brought into the warm atmosphere of the car, and placed near the stove, the heat soon awakened its dormant life, and a low, humming noise from the interior warned the embryo naturalist and his companions in destined misery that the sorrow was about to begin. A frantic effort to throw the nest from the window released the imprisoned insects, and next instant they swarmed through the car, each individual hornet armed with fury and savagely bent on the war-path They struck right and left, and everywhere left in their trail a cry of agony. Women shrieked and men vented curses loud and deep, But the sorrow waxed apace and the misery increased. People tumbled over seats and groveled on the floor. Polonaises were torn and scattered in promiscuous confusion, and shapely extremities were exposed in a frantic search for hornets that had ventured in directions which hornets have no right to penetrate. Baldheaded men mopped their pates in agony and cursed the fool who had turned that happy car into a carnival of pain.

Rushing to the rescue of his beleaguered passengers, Conductor King was met on the threshold with such a warm reception that his inquiry 'What the—?' may he not have been so far wrong after all. But the conductor only clapped his lips with both hands and commenced an Indian war dance in perfect keeping with the conduct of his passengers, He seemingly lost all anxiety to inquire any further, or if his curiosity was not appeased he prudently refrained from exposing it. Finally the doors and windows were thrown open and the hornets began to leave the car. In a little while only a few stray ones were left, and these the passengers kindly refrained from hurrying, but allowed to take their time, which, everything considered, was magnanimous on the part of people who had undergone so much discomfort.'

Romantic Life and Death of a Hermit.

On Friday, 30th ult., Austin Sheldon, known as the Pike County Hermit, was found dead, in a ten feet snow drift, on the Moosic Mountains in Wayne county. He had lived over forty years in a cave in the rocks, near the entrance of which his body was found Sheldon was nearly 72 years old. He was discovered in his cave thirty years ago by hunters. He said he had been living there ten years, and had not seen any human beings in that time. His cave was nine miles from Dingman's village. His reason for seclusion was a very peculiar one, and in these days when married affection is rapidly becoming 'one of the lost arts' it is probably that his example will find but few emulators. It appears that he had lost his wife after a brief married life, and disappeared on the day of the burial. He was not heard of until last year. Before he took up his abode in the Pike county cave Sheldon says he roamed for five years through the woods of Connecticut, Vermont and New York, shunning civilization. At last he found a cave in which he concluded to live the rest of his life. He did not know its locality at the time, but found afterwards that it was among the Moosic Mountains, in Wayne county. The great forest that surrounded his cave soon attracted the attention of the lumbermen, and he fled deeper into the wilderness. After three months of wandering he found the cave in the wild region where he died. For over forty years he lived in this hole in the rocks. Sheldon lived on game, fish, roots and berries. At the time of his death his form was much bent. The clothing that hung in rags and tatters from his person, had been donned twenty two years ago and never been taken off. It was held together by hickory withes. He never washed. A thick gray beard that hung almost to his waist, and hair of the same color hanging over his shoulders, was matted with burrs and twigs and had not been touched with a comb or brush for forty-five years. He never went far away from his cave. A long staff and an ancient Bible—the latter hanging from his belt—were his constant companions. Several times his cave was surrounded with forest fires, and almost every avenue of escape cut off, but he calmly remained in his retreat, reading his Bible, until removed by woodsmen thoughtful of his safty. Nearly every winter for years he has been rescued from freezing and starving He never made any effort to save himself, saying he was in the hands of God Sheldon's relatives, he being a highly educated man, belonged to one of the leading Connecticut families, and several efforts have been made to wean him from his peculiar life. About a year ago his brother and sister attempted to get him back to civilization, using every argument that their wealth and kinship could devise, but in vain, he lived and died a hermit.

The Queen of Shop-Lifters.

The New York "Mercury" says: Among the females now domiciled at the city's expense in the workhouse on Blackwell's Island is Martha Hargreaves, whose name has figured prominently in some of the great crimes committed in the city. She is widely known to the detective police as having been for many years one of the most expert thieves that has ever operated here. Her history is one of strange adventures and vicissitudes. During the last fifteen years she has operated as a confidence woman, shop-lifter, pickpocket, 'queer-shover,' forger's assistant and 'fence' for thieves. Her skill in the dark and various ways of crime made her a great favorite among the big professionals of the Eighth and Fifteenth Wards where she reigned like a queen. Dan Noble, the Lord bond robber, who is serving a long sentence in an Austrian prison: 'Dutch' Heinrich, the Allens, and Sharkey, the fugitive murderer, trusted her with their secrets. She is the wife of 'Phil' Hargreaves, who was mixed up in a fracas with the late George Hill, otherwise 'Cooly Keys.' She came to New York from Liverpool with Hergreaves in 1861, and soon afterwards turned to shop lifting and pocket picking. As a shoplifter she had great success. She made many a rich haul from the dry goods and millinery stores along Broadway, hardly one of which she had not visited. With ready conversational powers and good address she found it easy to beguile dull or careless salesman, and almost always purloined some valuable article without detection. It is thought that she has made over two hundred thousand dollars in her time, but she spent all her ill-gotten gains for drink. She has freequently been known to give some valuable articles, worth four or five hundred dollars, for a glass of liquor. In 1872 the men who committed the two million dollar bond forgeries in this city trusted her with two hundred and fifty thousand dollars of forged Chicago and Northwestern Railroad bonds to take to London and deliver to Walter Sheridan, alias Ralston. She sailed in the steamer Adriatic, and Roberts and Gleason, who are now in Ludlow street jail, were present at her departure. Roberts was arrested on the wharf by Detective McDougall, under the habitual criminal's act. The arrest was the first made under the act. Martha delivered the bonds to Sheridan in London, and he gave them to a noted American burglar for safe keeping until he found an opportunity to put them on the British market. Chapman had to go out of the way very suddenly, and he gave the bonds to the care of a man who kept a hotel in London which was resorted to by American fugitives. This man afterward said that the police made a visit to the hotel and that he burned the bonds. Sheridan, to whom Martha was sent, is under conviction for forgery, and is in the Tombs awaiting sentence. Martha was arrested by officer Maher of the Eldridge street police a few days ago, while helplessly intoxicated in the street. Judge Wandell sent her to the Island for ten days. She says that her maiden name is Walsh, and that she is fifty years of age, and was born in Ireland. She talks with a strong Cockney accent. The thieves discarded her when they found that she was too old to be of any further service to them in their operations.

KEEP STRAIGHT AHEAD.—Pay no attention to slanderers and gossip mongers. Keep straight on in your course, and let their backbiting die the death of neglect. What is the use of lying awake nights, brooding over the remark of some false friend, that runs through your brain like lightning! What is the use of getting into a worry or fret over gossip that has been set afloat to your disadvantage by some meddlesome busybody who has more time than character? The thing cannot possibly injure you unless indeed you take notice of them, and in combatting them give them standing and character. If what is said about you is true, set yourself right; if it is false, let it go for what it will fetch. If a bee sting you, would you go to the hive to destroy it? Would not a thousand come upon you? It is wisdom to say a little respecting the injuries you have received. We are generally losers in the end if we stop to refute all the backbiting and gossipping we may hear by the way. They are annoying, it is true, but not dangerous, so long as we do not stop to expostulate and scold. Our characters are formed and sustained by themselves; by our own actions and purposes, and not by others. Let us always bear in mind that calumniators may usually be trusted to time and the slow but steady justice of public opinion.'

Although the Pennsylvania railroad was opened from Philadelphia to Columbia in 1831, horses were not dispensed with as motive power until 1836. Although there was continuous connection with Pittsburg as early as 1834, it was mainly by canals and by mountain portages 1,4000 feet high, and had cost $14,500,000. The Pennsylvania railroad proper, from Harrisburg to Pittsburg, was was only incorporated thirty years ago with $7,500,000 capital.

VEGETINE

He Says It Is True.

SENECA FALLS, Nov. 9, 1876.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—As you are an entire stranger to me, I want you to know what VEGETINE has done for me. Only those have been raised from death's door can know the value of such a good medicine. I am 58 years of age. Three years ago I was taken sick with what the doctors called LUMBAGO. For weeks I was confined to my bed. I had three different physicians, without any help. I received no relief; I was a great sufferer; finally I became entirely helpless. The last doctor told me there was no help; he said he might possibly save my life by ejecting morphine in my arms and legs. The encouragement for saving my life by having this done was so small a chance I could not consent to run the risk. About this time my son read your advertisement in our paper, a testimony of a person who had been very sick with about the same complaint, and was cured. My son went right away to the apothecary store and bought a bottle of VEGETINE. Before I had used the first bottle I found great relief; I could move myself in bed. After taking three bottles I was able to sit up and move about my room. I continued taking the Vegetine, and I was in a few weeks restored to my former health. The VEGETINE saved my life after the physicians said there was no help for me. I have had no doctor since. If I feel unwell I take a dose of VEGETINE, and I recommend it to my friends.

Your Vegetine ought to be in every family. My doctor was surprised to see me in good health. He says VEGETINE is a good medicine. I tell him it cured me. He says, "It is true." I cannot feel too thankful.

Very gratefully yours,
MRS. CATHERINE COONS.
Seneca Falls, Seneca County, N. Y.

VEGETINE.

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 public attention.

VEGETINE.

WILL CURE.

CANKER HUMOR.

ROCKPORT, March 31, 1876.

H. R. STEVENS:

Sir.—Last fall my husband got me two bottles of your Vegetine to take for the Canker Humor, which I have had in my stomach for several years. I took it and the result was very satisfactory. I have taken a good many remedies for the Canker Humor, and none seemed to help me but Vegetine. There is no doubt in my mind that every one suffering with Canker Humor can be cured by taking Vegetine. It gave me a good appetite, and I feel better in every respect.

Yours, with respect,
MRS. ELIZA ANN POOLE.

VEGETINE.

NOTHING EQUAL TO IT.

SOUTH SALEM, MASS., Nov. 14, 1875.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—I have been troubled with Scrofula, Canker and Liver Complaint for three years. Nothing ever did me any good until I commenced using the VEGETINE. I am now getting along first rate, and will using the Vegetine. I consider there is nothing equal to it for such complaints. Can heartily recommend it to everybody.

Yours truly, MRS. LIZZIE M. PACKARD,
No. 16 Lagrange St., South Salem, Mass.

VEGETINE thoroughly eradicates every kind of humor, and restores the entire system to a healthy condition.

VEGETINE.

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. 12, 1876, 6m.

CAUTION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following articles have been purchased by the undersigned at Sheriff's Sale and left in the possession of John S. Hendricks during our pleasure. All persons are cautioned not to interfere or meddle with the same, viz: Sink, 6 Beds and Bedding, Cook Stove and pipe, half interest in 25 Acres of Grain in ground, lot Corn, 5 Shoats, Harrows, Sleigh, Grain Drill, Cultivator, Hay Ladders, Plows, lot Hay, 2 Wagons, Wagon Box, Single and Double Trees, Hay Rake, Horse Gears, Colt, 2 Sorrel Mares, 1 Bay Mare, 1 Bay Horse, 8 Cows, 4 Calves

J. G. MOYER,
JOSIAH KLINE,
S. M. TROXEL.

Feb. 21, '77.

SPRING ARRIVAL, 1877.

Great Excitement in Selinsgrove.

WEIS AND OPPENHEIMER'S STOCK OF GOODS TOO LARGE FOR THEIR STORE.

CHEAPER GOODS, BETTER GOODS, AND MORE OF THEM THAN EVER.

HAVING JUST RETURNED FROM THE EASTERN CITIES WITH THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF

MENS, YOUTHS AND BOYS CLOTHING,

ALL OF WHICH WE WILL SELL AT PRICES TO DEFY COMPETITION. READ THE FOLLOWING AND SEE WHY WE CAN AFFORD TO SELL SO CHEAP.

1st. We buy for Cash and sell for the same, consequently we do not charge you to make up for poor paying customers. We buy our goods in large quantities from the best manufacturers and sell large quantities each year, thus being enabled to sell at Small Profits.

2nd. Our expenses are much less than those of any similar Establishment in this section of the country, consequently we can sell cheaper than they can.

3d. Having had many years experience in the business, we are enabled to take every advantage of the business and are enabled to give our Customers the advantage of the same.

4th. We adhere to the Golden Rule of: ONE PRICE FOR ALL, and no Misrepresentations which secures for us a customer of every man who buys one bill from us.

5th. Whilst we do not allow our customers to deduct their Railroad fare like some clothing houses, we sell at such bargains, that every one who gives us a trial is enabled to save many times the price of their fair.

Try us and see for yourself. Our stock is large and embraces in connection with the clothing a full line of Gent's furnishing goods, Hats, Caps, Umbrellas, Trunks, Valices &c.

ALL OF WHICH WILL BE SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES.

You can buy goods as cheap of us as of any clothing house in Central Penn'a. besides having a chance in drawing a solid silver American watch. See advertisement in another column.

Feeling confident that our endeavors to serve our customers will meet with their approval and patronage we remain.

Yours Respectfully,

WEIS & OPPENHEIMER,
ONE DOOR ABOVE KEYSTONE HOTEL SELINSGROVE.

GRAND

Spring Opening!

AT THE

New York Fancy Store,

(In Holmes' new building, opposite the Keytsone Hotel.)

MARKET ST., SELINSGROVE, PA.

S. WEIS has just returned from the Eastern Cities with the Largest and most Complete Stock

OF NOTIONS AND FANCY GOODS!

ever brought to this county.

Large variety in SUMMER SHAWLS, SKIRTS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, etc. Great bargains in BLACK ALPACAS.

Special inducements in HAMBURG EDGINGS & INSERTINGS, Table Linen and Towling of all descriptions.

People in need of any goods in our line will find it to their advantage to call and examine my goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere. They can always save from 25 to 40 per cent. GOODS RECEIVED ALMOST DAILY DURING SEASON.

Thankful for past favors a continuation of the same is respectfully solicited. *Respectfully.*

Oct. 16, '73. S. WEIS.

Assignee's Sale.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!

Great Bargains!

FOR CASH OR PRODUCE BY the undersigned Assignee of

HOWARD I. ROMIG

Adamsburg, Snyder County, Penn'a

The Stock Consists partly of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

Such as Cloths, Cassimers, Kentucky Jeans, Cottonades of every style and quality, also

Ladies' Dress Goods, Silks

ALL WOOL DELAINS, Merinos Poplins, &c. at all prices and very cheap.

HATS AND CAPS, Carpets. Floor, Table, and Stair Oil Cloth.

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Hardware. Queensware, Tin and Glassware Wood and Willowware, Coffees, Sugars, Syrups, Molasses, Teas of all kinds, and at Low Prices, Cigars & Tobacco, Fish & Salt. Wholesale and Retail.

COAL, COAL, COAL, SHAMOKIN & WILKESBARRE,

ISAAC BEAVER,
Assignee.

March 7, 1875.

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

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.

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.

SAMUEL ALLEMAN. HORACE ALLEMAN.

S. ALLEMAN & SON. ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Selinsgrove, Pa.

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

F. J. R. ZELLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Centreville, Snyder County, Penna. All business entrusted to his care will 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, '73tf

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, & DISTRICT ATTORNEY, 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

B. T. PARKS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SELINSGROVE, SNYDER COUNTY, Pa [Sept. 15, '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. 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. [Sep4, 73

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'a.

S. A. WETZEL, Justice of the Peace, Beavertown, Snyder Co., Pa. All kinds of collections made on liberal terms. Promptly attends to all business intrusted to his care. (June 26, '73tf

A. B. 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 short notice. May 31, '76