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Poetry.

The Two Armies.
 BY O. W. HOOPER.
 As life's unending columns pour
 Two martial hosts are seen;
 Two armies on the trampled shores
 That death flows back between.
 One marches to the drum beat's roll,
 The wide mouthed clarion's bray,
 And bears upon a crimson scroll,
 "Our glory is to slay."
 One moves in silence by the stream,
 With sad yet watchful eyes,
 Calm as the patient planet's gleam
 That walks the clouded skies.
 Along its front no sabres shine,
 No blood-red pennons wave;
 Its banner bears the single line,
 "Our duty is to save."
 For those no death-bed's lingering shade
 At honor's trumpet call,
 With knitted brow and lifted blade
 In glory's arms they fall.
 For these no flashing falchions bright
 No stirring battle cry;
 The bloodless sabre's calls by night—
 Each answers, "Here am I."
 For these the sculptor's laureled bust,
 The builder's marble piles,
 The anthem pealing o'er their dust
 Through long cathedral aisles.
 For these the blossom-sprinkled surf
 That floods the lonely graves,
 When spring rolls in her sea-green surf
 In flowery-foaming waves,
 Two paths lead upward from below,
 And angels wait above,
 Who count each burning life-drop's
 flow,
 Each falling tear of love.
 Though from the hero's bleeding breast
 Her pulses freedom drew,
 Though the white lilies in her crest
 Spring from that scarlet dew;
 While valor's baughty champions wait
 Till all their scars are shown,
 Love walks unchallenged through the gate
 To sit beside the throne.

Miscellaneous.

That Bunker Hill Powder.
 Every good student of history has learned that the battle of Bunker Hill was lost to the Americans chiefly because they had not enough powder.
 The King having opposed by every means in his power, the manufacture of munitions of war in the colonies the patriots at first found great difficulty in procuring ammunition; and the supplies for the early part of the war were obtained in such adventures that accounts of these exploits are very interesting. Indeed, a portion of even the security stock of which our people had at Bunker Hill had been brought over the sea to be used against the enemies of Great Britain.
 Adjoining the town of Rye, in New Hampshire, and directly north of this noted beach is the town of Newstead. On the site of the present Fort Constitution in this town there was, in the days of the Revolution, a quite formidable work called 'Fort William and Mary.'
 Not vied from a foreign enemy being anticipated, the fort was manned at side times by a captain and five privates only. A weak garrison soldierly; but it was supposed that, in case of danger, the friends of King George in the neighborhood would amply reinforce the guard, even were there not time for the royal governor, Wentworth, to bring the militia to the rescue. As to any serious attack by disaffected inhabitants, it was too bold an act for relief; and if possible, in any case that the militia should prove inefficient, Gen. Gage, with three thousand regulars, was in Boston, and a British fleet was in his harbor.
 What subject, however rebellious, would dare to touch his Majesty's property, or its custodians, under these circumstances? The net would be treason, and the life and possessions of the offender would be forfeited; and who would save him from the King's hand? Probably not even the most ardent patriot thought of it, until Paul Revere came riding into town from Boston one evening.
 The news he brought was startling. An order had come from the King that all military stores in the colonies should be seized at once.
 Major John Langdon (after Governor) the same evening received a call from his friend Captain Thomas Pickering. After the compliments of the hour had been passed the Captain surprised his friend by the invitation to accompany him to Fort William and Mary to take a glass of wine with his commander.
 "It will not do," replied the Major cautiously evading a declaration of his own sentiments; "it will not do under the present state of public affairs."
 Major Langdon's sympathies were with his oppressed countrymen; and the idea of receiving the hospitality of one whose duty it might be on the morrow to shoot down his guests as foes of the Government.
 Captain Pickering next disclosed a design of scouring the arms and ammunition of the fort; showing his purpose to be quite other than the invitation indicated.
 "If twenty-eight like ourselves could be found," said he, "I would undertake to lead to the capture."
 To this purpose Major Langdon's heart assented.
 Before noon the next day a drum and fire were sounded about town to

bring the people together; and the order of the King for scouring the ammunition was made known. The effect of this news was increased by a report that the armed vessels "Scarborough" and "Canaan" were on their way from Boston with British troops to possess the fort and hold the town in awe.
 When Governor Wentworth heard of this meeting of the citizens he warned them against committing any rash act; and as the people soon dispersed, it was supposed that nothing would come of the meeting. But this was a mistake.
 A little before twelve o'clock that night—it was the 14th of December, 1774—the nearly full moon looked down upon some two hundred men setting out in boats from Portsmouth wharves, and heading for Newstead.
 Half an hour later their boats grounded near the island, and the men waded ashore through the shallow water, which froze upon their clothing. Yet the landing had been so quiet that no attention was attracted at the fort. Captain Pickering, being in advance of the others, scaled the grassy ramparts unattended, and seizing the sentinel with one hand and his gun with the other, he demanded silence on pain of instant death.
 Crowds of men were now clambering up the walls, and leaving the sentinel in their charge, the leader hastened on to the quarters of the commander. He entered the room before that officer was fairly awake, announcing to him that the fort was captured and he a prisoner. He had previously been warned that an attack upon the fort was meditated, yet his garrison was not on alert, and he surrendered to the only man that appeared. He gave his sword to Captain Pickering, who politely returned it, saying:
 "You are a gentleman, and shall retain your side-arms."
 Pickering turned to leave him when the dishonorable officer, having him at disadvantage, aimed a blow at his captor with the sword which had that minute been restored to him. But the muscular patriot parried the blow with his arm, and then not deigning to draw his own sword, felled the mercenary to the ground with his clinched hand. His followers were now at the door, and the officer was placed under guard. The remnant of the garrison gave no trouble.
 The military stores were now sought out, and in the early part of the morning, ninety-seven barrels of powder were carried on board the scows and gondolas, and taken up the river.
 On the seventeenth of June the battle, which Bunker Hill monument commemorates, was fought upon the heights of Charlestown. Two New Hampshire regiments were there, under command of Colonels Stark and Rood. They were posted on the left wing, behind a fence, from which they cut down whole ranks of the British as they advanced up the shore. As I have before stated, it was a portion of the powder taken from Newstead that supplied their fire that day; and probably, other troops than those of the Granite State were furnished from this providential streak.—St. Nicholas.

The Power of Ignorance.—It is a common sentence that "knowledge is power;" but who hath duly considered or set forth the power of ignorance? Knowledge slowly builds up what ignorance in an hour pulls down.—Knowledge, through patient and frugal centuries, enlarges discovery and makes record of it; ignorance, waiting its day's dinner, lights a fire with the record, and gives a flavor to its one roast with the burnt souls of many generations. Knowledge, instructing the sense, refining and multiplying needs, transforms itself into skill, and makes life various with a new six days work; comes ignorance drunk on the seventh, with a firkin of oil and a match, and an easy "Let there not be," and the many-colored creation is shrouded up in blackness. If a truth, knowledge is power, but it is a power reined by scruple, having a conscience of what must be and what may be; whereas ignorance is a blind giant, who let him but wax unbought, would make it sport to seize the pillars that hold up the long-wrought fabric of human good, and loun all the places of joy dark as a buried Babylon. And look at life parcel-wise, in the growth of a single lot, who, having a practised division, may not see that ignorance of the true bend between events, and false conceit of means whereby sequences may be compelled—like that falsity of eye-sight which overlooks the graduation of distance, seeing that which is afar off as if it were within a step or a grasp—precipitate the mistaken soul on destruction?
 The famous mare Flora Temple is yet living, although she is 30 years old. She is petted by the hostlers at home in Chester Hill, Pa.; is little more than skin and bone, and is not expected to live through this summer.
 It is stated that all the advices thus far received by the Interior Department from Idaho indicates that the Indian hostilities were preconcerted, and without the provocation of murder or other outrages by white men.
 Turtle eggs are retailed in Wilmington, N. C. at 100 cents a dozen.

The Sea Serpent of History Caught.
 A most extraordinary event has occurred at Oban, which I give in detail, having been an eye-witness to the whole affair. I allude to the stranding and capture of the voracious sea serpent in front of the Caledonian hotel, George street, Oban. About 4 o'clock in the evening an animal or fish, evidently of gigantic size, was seen sporting in the bay near Heather island. Its appearance evidently perplexed a large number of spectators assembled on the pier, and several telescopes were directed toward it. A careful look satisfied us that it was of the serpent species, carrying its head fully twenty-five feet above the water. A number of boats were soon launched, and proceeded to the bay, the crews armed with such weapons as could be got handy. Under the direction of Malcolm Nicholson, our boatman, they headed the monster, and some of the boats were within thirty yards of it when it suddenly sprang half length out of the water and made for the opening. A random fire from several volunteers with rifles seemed to have no effect upon it. Under Mr. Nicholson's orders the boats ranged across the entrance of the bay, and by their shouts and screams turned the monster's course, and it headed directly for the breast wall of the Great Western hotel. One boat containing Mr. Campbell, the Fiscal, had a most narrow escape, the animal actually rubbing against it. Mr. Campbell and brother jumped overboard, and were picked up unhurt by Mr. John D. Harlie, saddler, in his small yacht, the Flying Seal. The animal seemed thoroughly frightened, and as the boats closed in the volunteers were unable to fire, owing to a little panic the monster took the ground on the beach in front of the Caledonian hotel, in George street, and his proportions are now fully visible. In his frantic exertions, with his tail sweeping the beach, no one dared approach. The stones were flying in all directions; one seriously injured a man called Barney Barrow, and another broke the window of the Commercial bank. A party of volunteers under Lieutenant David Menzies now assembled and fired volley after volley into the neck, according to the directions of Dr. Campbell, who did not wish, for scientific reasons, that the continuation of the head should be damaged. As there was a bright moon, this continued till nearly ten o'clock, when Mr. Stevens, of the Commercial bank, waded in and fixed a strong rope to the animal's head, and by the exertions of some seventy persons it was securely dragged above high water mark. Its exact appearance as it lies on the beach is as follows: The extreme length is 101 feet and the thickest part is about 25 feet from the head, which is 11 feet in circumference. At this part is fixed a pair of fins, which are 4 feet long by nearly seven feet across the sides. Further back is a long dorsal fin, extending for at least 12 or 13 feet, and five feet high in front, tapering to 1 foot. The tail is more of a flattened termination to the body than anything else. The eyes are very small in proportion and elongated, and gills of the length of 24 feet behind. There are no external ears, and as Dr. Campbell did not wish the animal handled until he communicated with some eminent scientific gentlemen, we could not ascertain if there were teeth or not. Great excitement is created, and the country people are flocking in to view it. This morning, Mr. Duncan Clarke, writer, took possession of the monster, in the rights of Mr. McFee, of Appin, and Mr. James Nicol, writer, in the name of the crown.—Glasgow News.

A SISTER'S LOVE.—The story of a talented man's decline is always sad, but its effect of contrast when followed by the story of its cure, is like the cloud behind the rainbow. The New York correspondent of the Chicago Tribune thus sketches the career of a popular "silver tenor" in the former city, who was saved to honor his manhood solely by a sister's faithful love:
 Only a few years ago he was a partner in a Western city. He had money, friends, reputation and hope. His voice was in demand, and he frequently sustained a leading part in church concerts and even oratorios. Everywhere he was popular, and no one of his years seemed to have finer prospects for the future. At the age of twenty-three he married an heiress, and his happiness seemed complete.
 In an evil hour, however, he became addicted to drink, and then misfortunes came thick and fast. His wife died, his own health was broken down, his business fell off, and step by step he was ruined.
 His wife's relations disowned him, and all deserted him save an older sister, she clung to him with a true devotion, trying to save him. Finally he descended to the lowest depths of drunkenness, and became a drunken sot. Still the sister held on. She would not give up.
 With much difficulty she got him into an infirmary, and by tender nursing restored him to reason and sobriety. By this time all his own means and his sister's had been exhausted, and they came hither in quest of employment.—After various experience he got a situation as a chorus singer in an operatic troupe, and then attracted notice by his artistic singing, until he was employed in his present place on a handsome salary. He is entirely cured of drinking, and in a model of deportment. His sister keeps house, and a more attentive brother does not live.

PHILOSOPHY OF LIVING.—Men and women should remember that pure water is the only natural beverage, and that under ordinary circumstances the adult man or woman does not require more than twenty-four ounces in twenty-four hours; that of solid food not more than one third pound of the animal muscle-feeding class, leaving the vegetable, starchy, and oily or heat supplying substances to make up the remaining two-thirds; that the food should be cooked so as to be free of their rawness, without being reduced to tenderness or shreds, by overcooking; that the food should be itself pure and of healthy origin; that the division of food by meals should be in three periods, at times of equal length and of about five hours duration; and that the gratification of the gustatory sense should be made secondary to the actual requirements of the body for its ailments—should, in fact, be kept as neutral, as in the taste of the young child who feeds on the most natural, and, at the same time, most neutral of all foods—milk. If these rules were remembered and acted upon, without divergence into feasts for indulgence or fasts for penance, the national health would make and advance that would lead to the development of a race constructed for an enjoyment of happiness which, except in the imagination of the poet, had no existence on earth since Paradise was lost.

THE HUMAN FACE.—Too often the human face is but a mask which conceals the real character. The men and women most famous for heartless cruelty have been often celebrated for their handsome faces; writers of fiction have not been unkind of the feet, and Faust is represented as being a handsome man; while the German fisherman sing of the sirens who drag men's souls down to perdition with their fatal dower of beauty. Some faces are unreadable, and tell nothing of the owner's character.—The merriest men now and then have most solemn faces, and the most serious frequently have cheerful ones. Frequently the most heartless coquette has all the shy graces of a girl of sixteen, while the heart of a woman who looks you through with cold, steady eyes, may be filled with love and tenderness; that you are too blind to discover. So we all go on, wearing disguises of different device, never quite concealing, never quite revealing, the life within. No soul stands out without any disguise. There is always a veil, however transparent, between it and the rest of the world.

THE PEANUT.—The peanut is a native of South America. It was taken from there to Africa, and then brought from that country here. Wilmington, N. C., once had the best reputation for its quality, but since the war the peanut is largely included as a field crop in Virginia, and lots from that state bring the highest price. It grows in light sandy, fairly fertile soil, with a good clay sub-soil. When cultivated as a crop it is sown in the pod, but for small or experimental purposes the husks should be removed before planting. Peanuts can be grown with little labor as is required for Indian corn; an acre yields from 25 to 70 and sometimes 80 bushels. The growth is eccentric; after the vine blossoms out the flower stalks and enters the ground where the nut is formed, hence it is sometimes called the ground nut.

VEGETINE
 SHE RESTS WELL.
 SOUTH POLAND, ME., Oct. 11, 1876.
 Dear Sir:—I have been sick two years with the liver complaint, and during that time have taken a great many different medicines but none of them did me any good. I was weaker, lighter and had no appetite. Since taking the Vegetine I feel well and enjoy my food. Can you recommend the Vegetine for what I have told you?
 Yours respectfully,
 J. H. ALBERT RICKER.
 Witness of the above, Melford, Mass.
 Mr. Geo. M. Vaughan, Melford, Mass.
VEGETINE.
 Thomson's will bear testimony (and it is not untruthful) that Vegetine is the best medicine ever prepared for the public for renovating the system and curing all diseases of the liver, impurities or poisonous secretions from the system (doubtful by disease); in fact, it is as many have called it, "The Great Health Restorer."
SAFE AND SURE.
 Mr. H. R. STEVENS:
 I feel sure Vegetine was recommended to me, and yielding to the persuasion of a friend, I consented to try it. At the time, I was suffering from general debility and nervous prostration, unimproved by overwork and irregular habits. It was wonderful strengthening and curative of my debility, and effected a complete restoration from the first dose, and under its pressure my health rapidly recovered, gaining more permanent health and good feeling. Since then I have not hesitated to give Vegetine my most unqualified praise, and I have been able to resume my former position in my business and social life, and I feel that I have never expected to feel better.
 Yours truly,
 W. H. CLARK,
 120 Montgomery Street, Albany, Pa.
VEGETINE.
 Vegetine thoroughly eradicates every kind of humor, and restores the entire system to a healthy condition.
 The following letter from Rev. G. W. Mansfield, formerly pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Hyde Park, and at present settled in Lowell, Mass., contains every one who reads this letter of the wonderful cures effected by Vegetine as a thorough cleanser and purifier of the blood.
 HYDE PARK, MASS., Feb. 15, 1875.
 Mr. H. R. STEVENS:
 Dear Sir:—About ten years ago my health failed through the exciting effects of dyspepsia, nearly a year later I was attacked by typhoid fever in its worst form. It resulted in my loss and took the form of a large deep-seated abscess, which was fifteen months in maturing. I had two surgical operations, by the first I lost a great deal of bone at the hip joint. I also lost small pieces of bone at several times.
 Matters ran on thus about seven years, till May, 1874, when a friend recommended me to go to your office and talk with you of the virtues of Vegetine. I did so, and by your kind suggestions passed through your manufacture, noting the ingredients, etc., by which your remedy is produced.
 By what I saw and heard I gained some confidence in Vegetine.
 I commenced taking it soon after, but felt nervous in its effects. Still I persevered, and soon felt it was benefiting me in other respects. Yet I still did not see the result. I decided, still, I had taken it faithfully for a little more than a year, and I had not seen the result. I had been cured, and for nine months I have enjoyed the best of health.
 I have in that time gained twenty-five pounds of flesh, being heavier than ever before in my life, and I never more able to perform labor than I am now.
 During the past few weeks I had a serious swelling at the base of my neck. I also had some rheumatism in my joints.
 I took Vegetine faithfully and it removed it level with the surface in a month. I think I should have been cured of my main trouble sooner if I had taken larger doses, after having become accustomed to its effects.
 Let your patients troubled with sore throats or kidney disease understand that it takes time to cure chronic diseases, and if they will patiently take Vegetine, it will, in my judgment, cure them.
 With great obligations I am,
 Yours very truly,
 G. W. MANSFIELD,
 Pastor of the Methodist Church.

GRAND Spring Opening!
New York Fancy Store,
 (In Holmes' new building, opposite the Keystone Hotel.)
MARKET ST., SELINGROVE, 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.
 Oct. 16, '73.
 Respectfully,
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.
 March 7, 1875.
 ISAAC BEAVER, Assignee.

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, Croceries, 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, 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.
EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Conrad Fink, late of Beaver Township, Snyder Co., Pa., deceased, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment of the same to the undersigned, and all persons having claims against said estate will present them for settlement to
 I. I. MANN, Executor.
 June 7, 1877.
Caution.
 All persons are hereby cautioned against negotiating for a note signed by me on the 15th of March, 1877, as I never received any value for the same and will not pay it unless cancelled to do so by a due process of law.
AMOS STEEL,
 Feb. 17, March 12, 1877.

J. M. LINN, A. H. DILL
 ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Lewisburg, Pa.
 (Successors to J. P. & J. M. Linn.)
 Offer their professional services to the public. Collections and all other professional business entrusted to their care will receive prompt attention. [Jan. 8, '67]
H. H. GRIMM, Wm. H. DILL
GRIMM & DILL,
 Attorneys & Counselors AT-LAW,
 Office Near the Post Office, Freeburg, Penn'a.
 Consultation in both English and German Languages. Dec. 19, 72, 6f.
F. J. R. ZELLER,
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
 Centreville, Snyder County, Penna.
 All business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. Will practice at the several courts of Snyder and adjoining counties. Can be consulted in the English or German language. Oct. 20, 72, 6f.
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 8-49
B. T. PARKS,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 SELINGROVE, SNYDER COUNTY, PA.
 [Sept. 15, '67]
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, '67]
J. 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 as usual.
 May 24, 1877.