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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.

Sitting Around.
They are sitting around upon barrels and chairs,
Discussing their own and their neighbor's affairs,
And the look of content that is seen on each face
Seems to say, "I have found my appropriate place."

In bar-rooms and groceries calmly they sit,
And serenely chew borrowed tobacco, and spit,
While the stories they tell, and the jokes they crack
Show their hearts have grown hard and undoubtedly black.

The "sitter around" is a man of no means,
And his face couldn't pass for a quart of white beans,
Yet he somehow or other contrives to exist,
And is frequently seen with a drink in his fist.

Select Tale.

Dodging for Life.
BY REV. IRVING L. BEAMAN.

John Link was sent in haste on an errand to his uncle's mile distant. His way led along a well trodden path across a belt of woods.

It was in Western Pennsylvania in the dark days of Indian wars; but the savages had not been seen in that vicinity for some time, so that no danger was feared from the lad on such a short trip. Indeed, he had passed over the same road almost every day since his father moved into the Presque Isle country two years before, and had never met anything stranger than a wild turkey or a deer.

John was a brave athletic boy of fourteen, quite noted in the settlement for his punctuality, and as sure to return as an express. As he left the door he noticed that it was one o'clock, and said in a jolly tone to his parents:

"Now, for a race with the shadow; I shall be back before it reaches the two mark."

So many years ago the pioneer of the borders measured the flight of time by a sort of sun dial on the cabin floor. A spot was selected where, in clear days, the sun shone full through the narrow window, and when some officer having a watch was present, the line of the shadow made at noon by the perpendicular window-casing was drawn along the floor. Then the hours and half hours were spaced off on either side, the noon mark for the forenoon and afternoon. This kind of clock answered very well when the sky was clear, but in cloudy weather a settler's family was sadly afflicted on the flood of time.

When the shadow had crept across the two mark, the mother noticed it, and said to herself, "for once John is outdone." When half past two was reached she went to the door and looked for him; when the three mark passed she felt very anxious about him, and called to her husband who was in a field near by. But their confidence in the young fellow's ability to take care of him self was such that they waited though uneasily, until after four, when the father slung his gun across his shoulder and started up the path by which the absentee was expected.

Mr. King was a fine specimen of a border man, tall, strong, steady, nervous, brave and intelligent. He was an experienced hunter and a successful Indian fighter.

But now leave him, as with a cat-like step and a watchful eye he treads the belt of woods, let us go with John and discover the cause of his unusual delay.

He had done his errand, his aunt had stuffed his pockets with paroled corn, and on his return he had reached a certain bend in the path where he had sat down on a mossy bank to tighten the strings of his coarse shoes. Just as the matter was finished, a noise caused him to look sharply among the trees, when he espied within a few rods, running toward him with tomahawk, an exceedingly large Indian. A glance was enough to start the lad to his feet and prompt him to his best speed for safety. But the warrior's position was such as to cut him off from the path to his home, or to his uncle's, so that no way was left for him but to strike into the untrod forest and run for life. He had gone but a little distance when he heard the step of his pursuer rapidly overtaking him, and knew that he could not escape by flight. And to aggravate his case, he saw at this instant, just before him, a large tree upturned by the roots and lying directly across his course.

His fate seemed sealed; every instant he expected to feel the edge of the battle-ax; and such a horror had he of the knife, and of having his scalp involuntarily over a hoop to dry, that he stocherly put up his hand to save his head, a fact about which in after years, he used to laugh heartily. The tree, toward which desperation impelled the boy's feet, had grown into three parts, and as it fell the largest was uppermost, some six or seven feet high, and the other two directly underneath like the rails of a fence; while the great flakes of earth adhering to its roots made a cross section of wall two feet

thick, a rod long, and ten or fifteen feet high. What a trap!

But as he came close to it he saw that the prongs, as they lay one under another, were far enough apart for him to slip between, which he instantly did, just in time to dodge a furious but fruitless blow from the tomahawk.

The Indian perceiving that the place was too small to admit his huge body, swiftly sprang around the other side. But the keen-eyed lad was too wary for him. Detecting the red skin's purpose like a flash he slipped back between the trees, so that when his bloodthirsty enemy dashed in sight with a yell, the barricade was still between them. At this the savage rushed to the fence, and placing his hand upon the upper tree, attempted to jump over, but the spring was too high for him. Then he tried to crawl through where John had just gone, but found only room enough for his ugly head.

After a little he turned about, and saying in broken English, "Good bye—me go way," walked slowly around the root and disappeared. The boy knew, however, that it was only a trick, and kept his eyes and ears alert against surprise.

Immediately he detected the snaking eyes of the savage gleaming at him from among the dry leaves on the ground at the corner of the root on the opposite side of the fence, where the old rascal had crept, in order to watch the youngster unseen.

After lying in this position for two or three minutes—only his head in sight and that covered with leaves—he made another dash around the root. But John was too quick for him, and slipped safely between the logs.

Falling again the wicked redskin resorted to another ruse. He began to parley, saying: "Me good Injun—me no hurt. Shake hands!" And he thrust his hand through the barricade. Of course he did not succeed in cheating the little fellow by such a shallow device, and so again changed his tactics.

Presenting his gun he commanded John to surrender or be shot; but he preferred to die by a bullet rather than a tomahawk, and so stood his ground. Strangely enough, the Indian did not shoot; but after looking across the sights of his gun making fearful faces, he placed the weapon behind a tree some rods away, and resorted to the dodge of parleying once more.

"Injun hungry—good boy go home get Injun bread."

But John did not think it best to start for home on such an invitation.

The next effort was to kill the lad by throwing his tomahawk at him between the trees but he miscalculated the space and struck the weapon against the log, breaking out the handle, which, falling at John's feet, was immediately picked up by him as a means of defense.

One of the savage's devices, by which, perhaps, he meant to frighten his victim, was to place his hideous face at the opening between the logs, and howl and gnash at him like a wolf.

But the boy's courage had rallied, and he began to pelt his enemy with stones and lumps of earth obtained from the upturned soil, giving him many a stinging hit. This so maddened the Indian, that he drew his scalping knife and gave chase for a long time, perhaps thinking to tire the youngster out by constant dodging. But in this plan he was mistaken, for a resolute hard-working frontier boy has a vast fund of endurance. Once the gleaming knife, thrust between the logs after him, came near doing its bloody work; but John's grit was aroused, and he struck the brutal hand a heavy blow with the tomahawk handle.

But the many turns and tides, tricks and dodges of that fearful struggle, can never be related. There are some scenes too tragical for words; beside the particulars are covered under the drift of forgetfulness ever heaping above the past.

Of course, during all that terrible afternoon, John's thoughts and eyes were constantly turning in the direction of his home. He knew that his father would seek him before night, and as the hours wore on he began to look with great anxiety for his coming. He had the common faith of all children, in parents, and felt they would not leave him to perish.

At length he caught a glimpse of a form coming up the path. Oh, how his heart bounded!

With renewed force he began to hurl at his foe everything he could seize, raising such a commotion as to attract his father's notice, who comprehending the whole scene at a glance, and stole up within gunshot of the unsuspecting red man.

The sequel is soon told. The crack of the settler's rifle signaled the Indian's fate.

son boys were trained in a school that developed a rugged and noble manhood.

Postal Cards.

The removal of the postal card manufacture to New York has led the ubiquitous reporter to "write up" on the subject, and the following data are condensed from a statement in one of the daily papers:

The present contract for the manufacture of postal cards was awarded to the American Phototype Company, of this city. The Post Office Department for some time considered the propriety of changing the tint of the paper on which the cards are printed, but finally decided to retain the buff color which had been used hitherto. The manufacture of cards by the Phototype Company is now carried on in the second story of the old Tribune Building. The office of this department of the company's business is on the floor above, the entrance to which is from the first story of the main building. The rooms in which the cards are made and stored can only be reached by passing through the office and descending a stairway.

The paper on which the cards are printed is made by the Parson Manufacturing Company of Holyoke, Mass., and is delivered to the Phototype Company through Woolworth & Graham of this city. It comes in sheets twenty-two by twenty-eight inches in size, and is packed in boxes containing about 2,000 sheets and weighing 530 pounds each. The printing is done by two Hoe cylinder presses, each of which prints forty cards at a single impression. The printed sheets are placed in racks and allowed to dry two days in order to prevent any blotting or discoloration. Now they are ready for the cutters, of there are three at present. By the first, which is a rotary cutter, the sheets are divided crosswise in ten strips, containing four postal cards each. The sheets pass through this machine as rapidly as one can follow another. The strips are then collected in packages of 100 each, the edges are made exactly even, and the packages are then placed on the iron tables of the cutters, which sever them in the opposite direction.

Of these cutters there are two, both known as the Cranston "under cut." Ten packages of 100 sheets each, after leaving the rotary cutter, are placed in the "under-cut," a lever is pulled which sets the machinery in motion, and a heavy knife with a diagonal motion, cuts the 400 postal cards complete. The cards are then taken in bunches convenient to be handled, and the edges are carefully brushed to remove all dust and "feathers." They then pass into the hands of eighteen girls by whom they are counted out in packages containing twenty-five cards each. Twenty packages are placed in pasteboard boxes, which are again packed in wooden boxes, containing from 1,000 to 25,000 cards apiece.

The presses are now printing about 1,000,000 cards a day. The contract requires that 1,000,000 cards shall be made in a day, if the demand is so great. This quantity can easily exceed with the presses now in use, as their capacity is 1,200,000 cards daily. At present the presses are run fourteen hours a day. The work was begun on July 2. The Phototype Company is required to deliver the cards in boxes at the New York Post Office, from which they are distributed. The contract is for four years from July 1, and the company receives 69 50-100 cents for each 1,000 cards.

Amos Fish, one of the queerest men in Albany, N. Y., died on Monday, leaving an estate of fifty thousand dollars to charitable institutions, and cut off his wife with a dollar a day. In describing his manner of life to a friend, he once said: "I buy a shank of beef from the butcher, which costs me ten cents. My wife makes soup enough from this to do us one meal; then the meat cut from it afterwards makes two meals, or one day's food for ten cents. I split the bone and get the marrow for cooking purposes, and my wife finds sufficient fuel in the bone itself to do considerable cooking. Then in an iron box I save a few plants that realize for me six cents each." It is also stated that he married a widow who had two small children and a little money. He offered to borrow the money and allow her seven per cent. One day he forced a settlement with her, bringing in a bill for her own and the children's board, and leaving her in debt to him.

Louisa Simpson died not long ago at Allgheny, Pa., and in her will directed 50 cents a week to be expended in the purchase of meat for her three dogs in accordance with which the executors deposited \$438.33 in a bank, the interest at 6 per cent. being devoted to the cure. One of the dogs has just died, and the executors are sorely puzzled whether to divide his portion between the survivors or to reduce their weekly allowance to 33 1-3 cents.

Forty persons who participated in the late strike are in jail in Reading.

happy Ending of a Stormy Romance.

The following comes from North Adams, Mass. Mr. H. P. Goodrich is an old citizen of this place, and is highly respected. He has a handsome property on which he lives, having retired from business. He also has a handsome daughter, Miss Nellie—cultivated, attractive, a great favorite in the village, and her father's idol.

Some weeks ago a young man named Moury came into North Adams as a workman on the railroad. So far as known he was a man of good habits, but his social position was, of course, that of a day laborer. In some way he and Miss Nellie met, and an attachment sprang up between them, which for some time was kept a secret. But it soon became known that this railroad laborer was the accepted lover of one of the belles of North Adams. The girl's father was very angry. He told Moury, with much excitement, that he must cease all further attentions, and he also told his daughter that she must no longer have anything to do with Moury. But the only effect of his warnings was to make the meetings of the lovers more and more secret. Mr. Goodrich knew that attentions were still being paid clandestinely, and, meeting Moury one day in Ryan's grocery store, threatened to shoot him if he persisted in them.

A few days after this meeting, Miss Goodrich told her parents that she was going to spend the day with an aunt who lived a short distance from North Adams. She did not return in the evening, and growing anxious the father went to the aunt's house and found that his daughter had not been there at all that day. Suspecting what had happened, he rushed to the railroad depot, and found that Moury, too, had been away that day. The father was almost frantic. He could not learn where his daughter had gone; there was nothing to do but to return home and wait. It is said that in his frenzy he had determined to shoot both his daughter and the young man when they returned.

It appears that the girl, when she left her home, took the cars for Pownall, Vt., and that Moury followed her. They were married that day. A day or two afterwards Moury took his bride to a relative's who lived in Cheshire, Mass., and leaving her there returned to North Adams and to his work. Going back to Cheshire a day or so after, he found his wife gone. Her father had learned where she was, and, going there one evening, had forced her to return home with him. He did not take her to his own home, however, and Moury was unable to find her. Her husband did not know what to do. He was satisfied that his wife was somewhere in North Adams, and that, as she was of age when she married him, he had a right to her if he could find her. The father, however, was unyielding, and matters continued in this condition for several days.

At length the father saw that he could not permanently separate man and wife; he was, moreover, rather pleased with the man in which Moury and his wife conducted themselves. A few days ago he relented, and yielding his daughter to her husband, gave them his blessing, and started the pair in life with very material assistance.

Walking Leaves of Australia.

Almost everybody has heard of the walking leaves of Australia. For a long time after the discovery of that island many people really believed that the leaves of a certain tree which flourished there could walk about the ground. The story arose in this way: Some English sailors landed upon the coast one day; after roasting about until they were tired, they sat down under a tree to rest themselves. A puff of wind came along, and blew off a shower of leaves, which, after turning over and over in the air, as leaves generally do, finally rested upon the ground. As it was mid-summer and everything appeared quite green, the circumstances puzzled the sailors considerably. But the surprise was much greater, as you may well suppose, when, after a short time they saw the leaves crawling along toward the trunk of the tree. They ran at once to their vessel, without stopping to examine into the matter at all, and set sail away from the land where everything seemed to be watched. One of the men said that he "expected every moment to see the tree set to dance a jig." Subsequent explorations of Australia have taught us that those walking leaves are insects. They live upon the trees, their bodies are very thin and flat, their wings forming large leaf-like organs. When they are disturbed, their legs are folded away, under their bodies, leaving the shape exactly like a leaf with its stem and all complete. They are of a bright green color in the summer, but they gradually change in the fall, with the leaves, to the brown frost-bitten vegetation. When shaken from the trees, they lie for a few minutes upon the ground, as though they were dead, but presently they begin to crawl along toward the tree, which they ascend again. They rarely use their wings, although they are well supplied in this respect.

GRAND Spring Op New York Fancy S. (In Holmes' new building, opposite the Keystone Hotel.) MARKET ST., SELINGROVE, P.

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.

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

Ladies' Dress Goods, Silks 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. ISAAC BEAVER, Assignee.

J. M. LINN, A. H. DILL, 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. 8, '67]

H. H. GRIMM, Wm. H. DILL, GRIMM & DILL, Attorneys & Counselors AT-LAW, Office Near the Post Office, "Frederic, Penn'a." Consultation in both English and German Languages. Dec. 19, '72.

F. J. R. ZELLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Centreville, Snyder County, Penna. All business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to. Will practice at the several courts of Snyder and adjoining counties. Can be consulted in the English or German language. Oct. 30, '72

CHARLES HOWER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Sellingrove, 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. 8, '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 Wall's Smith & Co's Store 8-49y

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]

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, except 7:00 p.m.

A. W. POTTER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Selingsrove, 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, MORACE ALLEMAN, S. ALLEMAN & SON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Selingsrove, 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.

DR. J. F. KANAWEL, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Centreville, Snyder Co., Pa. Offers his professional services to the public. 6-38ef

DR. A. M. SMITH, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Offers his professional services to the citizens of Adamsburg and vicinity. [Sept. 73]

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

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

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 in short notice. May 31, '72

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.

CHARLES CORNELIUS, Attorney-at-Law, Selingsrove, Pa. Can be consulted in English or German.

THE POST. Published every Thursday Evening by JEREMIAH CROUSE, Prop'r. Terms of Subscription, TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM. Payable within six months, or \$2.50 in front 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. News printing and using papers addressed to others become subscriptions and are liable for the price of the paper.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. This truly valuable tonic has been so thoroughly tested by all classes of the community that it is now deemed indispensable as a Tonic, and gives tone to the stomach, renovates the system and prolongs life. Every body should have it. For the cure of Weak stomachs, General Debility, Anemia, Dropsy, Indigestion, and all cases requiring a Tonic. It is the most agreeable and efficient Tonic of Iron we possess. Druggists and Chemists combine with the most energetic of vegetable acids, and form a Tonic of the most valuable nature. Do you want something to strengthen you? Do you want a good appetite? Do you want to sleep peacefully? Do you want energy? Do you want to sleep well? Do you want to build up your constitution? Do you want to feel well? Do you want a bright and vigorous feeling? Do you want a Bitter Wine of Iron? Buy KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE of Iron. It is the only secure additional remedy in the known world for the permanent cure of Dyspepsia and Debility, and as there are a number of imitations offered to the public, I would caution the community to purchase none but the genuine article manufactured by E. F. Kunkel, and having his stamp on the cork of every bottle. The very fact that others are attempting to imitate this valuable remedy proves its worth and speaks volumes in its favor. Sold only in bottles, or six bottles for \$1.00. Try this valuable medicine. It will do you good. Price \$1.00. Never fails to remove all kinds, from children or grown persons. Directions with it.

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, 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, 1874, dm.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Conrad Heacock, late of Beaver Township, Snyder Co., Pa., deceased, have been granted to me. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment with this notice. All claims against said estate will present them for settlement to: J. L. MANBEE, K., Executor. June 7, 1877.

Caution. ALL persons are hereby cautioned against signing for a note signed by me on the 27th of March, 1877, as I never received any value for the same and will not pay it unless compelled to do so by a due process of law. AMOS STETLER. Penn Twp., March 31, 1877.

READ THIS!! A chance for all to make or save money and get the Best Goods in the market. TEAS, COFFEES, &c., sold at lower prices than the same qualities can be bought at any other place in the country. All goods guaranteed to be satisfactory and as represented, or the money will be refunded on return of the goods, which may be done at our expense. The goods at low prices (for 30 days) has given us a standing in New York City and vicinity, that is unequalled in the history of the trade. After mature deliberation we have determined to offer our goods to housekeepers in the interest of the lowest Wholesale Trade Prices, when a Club is formed large enough to make a small lot, which may be done at our expense. The goods of the club will be put in separate packages, and marked with name and cost, as well as to communicate for trouble and Goods will be sent by Express to Collect on Delivery. All wishing to save money by purchasing the family supplies at New York Wholesale Prices can talk the matter over among friends and neighbors, and if they are satisfied to join the club, we will give a present of either goods, or money to the person who gets up the club to communicate for trouble and Goods will be sent by Express to Collect on Delivery. Samples of TEA & COFFEE sent by mail. Send for Free-List, and Club Circular. SINGER'S NEW YORK & CHINA TEA CO., M. H. MOSES & CO., Proprietors, 77, 81, 83 and 85 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK.

JOHN K. HUGHES, Esq., JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Penn Twp., Snyder Co. Pa.

KINGSFORD'S OSWEGO STARCH is the BEST and MOST ECONOMICAL in the World. It is perfectly PURE—free from acids and other foreign substances that injure Lard. It is STRONGER than any other—requiring much less quantity in making up. It is the only one that does not "flake" and "flake" worth all ways the same. Kingsford's Oswego Corn Starch is the most delicious of all preparations for Pudding, Blanc-Mange, Gaba, &c. June 29, '77, dm.

Notice. NOTICE. The estate of William Bowers of hereby notified that the same must be settled before the 1st day of August 1877.