

Advertising Rates.

One column one year, \$60.00
One-half column one year, 30.00
One-fourth column one year, 15.00
Every square (10 lines) 1 insertion, 50
Every additional insertion, 75
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.

The Post.

VOL. 15. MIDDLEBURG, SNYDER COUNTY, PA., OCTOBER 25, 1877. NO. 23.

THE POST.

Published every Thursday Evening by JEREMIAH COUSH, 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 arrears 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.

The Hand That Rocks The World.
Blessings on the hand of Woman!
Angels guard its strength and grace
In the palace, cottage, hotel—
O, no matter where the place!

Select Tale.

His Chief Creditor.

A ROMANCE OF BOULOGNE.

The custom which fashionable Englishmen have of flying to the coast of France when debts and the like mishaps render their own country somewhat too hot to hold them comfortably causes Boulogne and other towns forming the chief places of rendezvous on such occasions to present for the most part a strangely assorted society, and to witness at times very curious scenes.

out of their pockets. Besides if I pay these harpies I shall be beggar-ed.
The end of the whole was, that the young baronet was left heir; and within a few hours almost after being put in possession of his fortune which was the portable one of an old moneyed hoarder—the young baronet was on his way with it to Boulogne.
The creditors stormed and vowed revenge; but at first they knew not whether he might fly—and there arose great difficulties attending the recovery of money from creditors on the continent in any case.

The wind, too, was blowing nearly direct from the coast.
"Come madam, if you fish at all to day, it is surely time to begin."
The answer startled the poor baronet.
"I have angled," said she, quietly; "and what is more, I have caught my fish!"
"What mean you?" cried Sir George, "What fish have you caught?"

The World's Seven Wonders.
These famous wonders are well known, yet, for the benefit of our readers, who have not yet studied ancient history, we will briefly describe them.
The first wonder is the Pyramids, the most gigantic monuments to human labor and skill ever found upon earth. They are found only in Egypt, and stand on rocks near the base of the river Nile. The largest one is Cheops. Its height is 480 feet, and is 38 feet square to the top. It occupies thirteen acres of ground. 100,000 men were constantly engaged in building this pyramid for twenty years, changing them for fresh hands every three months. The first pyramid was begun 1500 years B. C. The Mausoleum, the second wonder, was a stately tomb erected by the young queen Artemisia, to the memory of her husband, Mausolus, king of Caria. He died 353 B. C., and Artemisia caused this tomb or monument to be erected at Halicarnassus, a city of Asia Minor. It was rectangular, with thirty-six Ionic columns, surmounted by a pyramid with twenty-four steps; on the summit of this pyramid was a marble 'quadriga' (a car drawn by four horses abreast) containing an immense statue of the king. It was destroyed by an earthquake in the twelfth century; but to the labors of Mr. Newton, of the British Museum, the world is indebted for the discovery of its ruins, in 1856.

Saturday Night.
One by one the days go out. Saturday night comes.
One by one the hopes go out. Eternity comes. Like hail stones, the days drop from the clouds of time, to fall cold and dreary into the fathomless past. Each day is a life—a history. The hopes of the morning are tears by night—the air castles of Monday are the graves of Saturday night, alas to oft God gives us sun, life, rain, health, friends and that which is more blessed than all, golden Hope. All the rest desert us, but Hope, twin sister of Immortality, is ours through the week—into and beyond Saturday night—into the graves to bear us dry and happy through the Stygian flood and on to God. Blessed be hope, and blessed be the nights which call us to kneel at her altar.
Changes have come during the interim between this and last Saturday night. Many a mound in the churchyard or cemetery marks God's bruises on the desolate human heart. Many a heart joy was while one week since was white is now the deep mourning. Some mourn. Some wear mourning while the heart rejoices. Some there are whose hearts are darker than the grave for the lamp of love is broken and the joy of years has gone home. Scarlet buds and sombre blossoms. Such is life.
Who of us all is nearer Heaven than one week since? Who of us have laid up treasures above? Who of us have mellowed the earth in which all must rest? The account is either for or against us! We all thought and vowed one week since to do right, but alas for temptation! All of us have argued with the subtle reasoner-frog of us have come off victorious. Prayers have been uttered since last Saturday night. Curses have been invoked. The record has been perfectly kept, and some day 'twill be opened to our eyes. Let us rest from labor and renew our vows. By the family fireside—by the family altar—by the cot and the couch there is much to do this night. Look back down the dark lane. See what a wreck is there strewn. Hopes which have died. Promises badly broken. Good intentions and noble resolutions lie bleeding and turn as far back as the eye can reach. Hard words lie where soft ones would have been better. There are disappointments and betrayals, bitter words and wicked acts strewn thick over the ground. Ruins—ruins—ruins! Here and there a fragrant flower lifts its silent voice and rears its purity leaf to gladden the debris around. Here and there a blossom. Here and there, but too far apart can be seen the beautiful in strange contrast to the ruins and wrecks. Life is a dark lane. Would to God there were more flowers and fewer ruins! Would there were more loves and fewer hates. More white and less red.

GRAND FALL OPENING! AT THE New York Fancy Store, (In Holmes' new building, opposite the Keystone Hotel.) MARKET ST., SELINS GROVE, PA. A LARGER STOCK OF DRY GOODS, NOTIONS & FANCY GOODS NOW THAN EVER. I would most respectfully announce to the public that I have just opened the largest and most complete assortment of DRY GOODS, NOTIONS AND FANCY GOODS, ever brought to this county.

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, Sliks 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. ISAAC BEAVER, Assignee.

Ayer's Hair Vigor, For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color. A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth. This hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling out, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for HAIR DRESSING, nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

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 '77. J. THOMPSON BAKER, Attorney-at-Law, Lewisburg, Union Co., Pa. Can be consulted in the English and German languages. OFFICE—Market Street, opposite Wells Smith & Co's Store. DR. J. F. KANAWEL, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Centreville, Snyder Co., Pa. Offers his professional services to the public. FAIRMOUNT HOUSE, MIDDLEBURG, PA. IRVIN SMITH, PROPRIETOR. This house is in close proximity to the depot and has lately been rebuilt and refitted. Rooms commodious—the table well supplied with the best the market affords—and terms moderate. He also keeps a first class livery, where harness, buggies, &c., can be had at all times and at reasonable rates. DR. J. Y. SHINDEL, SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN, Middleburg, Pa. Offers his professional services to the citizens of Middleburg and vicinity. S. A. WETZEL, Justice of the Peace, Selinsgrove, Snyder Co., Pa. All kinds of collections made on liberal terms. Promptly attends to all business entrusted to his care. A. B. KEOCK, Justice of the Peace and Constable, Selinsgrove, Snyder Co., Pa. Collections and all business pertaining to the office of Justice of the Peace will be attended to at short notice.