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Poetry.

Strength for To-day.

Strength for to-day is all that we need,
As there never will be a to-morrow;
For to-morrow will prove but another to-day
With its measure of joy and sorrow.

Then why forecast the trials of life
With such sad and grave persistence,
And watch and wait for a crown of life
That as yet has no existence.

Strength for to-day—what a precious boon
For the earnest souls that labor,
For the willing hands that minister
To the needy friend or neighbor.

Strength for to-day—that the weary hearts
In the battle of right shall not
And the eyes bedimmed with bitter tears
In their search for light may fall not.

Strength for to-day—on the down-hill track,
For the travellers near the valley,
That up, far up on the other side,
Ere long they may safely rally.

Strength for to-day—that our precious youth
May happily shun temptation,
And build from the rise till the set of sun
On a strong and sure foundation.

Strength for to-day in the house and home
To practice forbearance sweetly,
To scatter kind words and loving deeds,
Still trusting in God completely.

Strength for to-day is all that we need,
As there never will be a to-morrow;
For to-morrow will prove but another to-day
With its measure of joy and sorrow.

Miscellaneous.

Ten Years of Punishment.

A ROMANCE OF WEDDED LIFE.

Elmira (N. Y.) Correspondence of New York Times, Aug. 16.

The following strange story is told by two of the principal actors in it, who have since Wednesday last been visiting relatives in this city, the occasion being their second bridal tour together. Amzi S. Tiner, 10 years ago, at 25 years of age, was a miller and a leading man in one of the Pennsylvania counties bordering on Maryland. Uti Gates, an elderly widow, was a well-to-do country merchant of the same community. His household consisted only of himself and his daughter, Eliza, aged 17—a handsome and accomplished young lady, as accomplishments go in quiet rural vicinities. Amzi Tiner had loved the storekeeper's pretty daughter before she entered her teens. Old Mr. Gates was pleased with the prospect of his daughter becoming the wife of the prosperous young miller, but she was not. George Miller, a handsome, swatthy young Virginian, a clerk in Gates' store, was the sailor whom Miss Gates favored, and he pressed it with no little warmth and elasticity. The father put a stop to the attention of the clerk, however, and brought such influences to bear on the young and motherless girl that she consented to marry the miller. They were married in September, 1857, and were gone three weeks on their bridal tour.

In the early part of October of the same year, Mrs. Tiner went to visit a sick friend in the neighboring village. George Miller, the clerk in Gates' store, was missing from the village the next day. Suspicion was not aroused, however, that his disappearance was in any way connected with the departure of Mrs. Tiner until the time set for her return had passed. Then it was discovered that she had not been to see her sick friend at all.—She and Miller were traced together as far as Wheeling, and there the trail was lost. Not until a few weeks ago was anything heard of either of the runaways by those whom they have deserted. Old Mr. Gates assumed outwardly a most vindictive spirit against his unfortunate daughter, but when the will was read in 1870, a few days after his death, it was seen that he still had hope that she might be reclaimed, and that he provided for such an event. He was worth \$20,000, and left the amount to his son-in-law under the following conditions: For two years after the death of the testator Tiner was to make frequent efforts to find out whether the missing wife and daughter was still alive. The sum of \$1,000 was not apart to be expended in these efforts. If she were found alive and separate from George Miller in destitute or comfortable circumstances, she was to be paid \$700 in weekly installments for one year by the executor of the estate. Whence the money came was not to be known. If before the year was up she voluntarily returned to her native place and humbly begged her husband to forgive her, she was to be furnished with a suitable home and be paid \$10 a week as long as she lived. If at the end of the year, she had not thus returned, these payments to her, as obligatory upon the estate, must forever cease; and if at the time of her death she was found to be living with George Miller, or was not without other than female companionship, then whether she was destitute or not, the executors of the estate were forever forbidden to pay anything to her out of the estate. The executors were Mr. Tiner and Myron Pool, a relative of the deceased.

"She is a perfect Amazon," said a pupil in one of our schools of his teacher, to a companion. "Yes," said the other, who was better versed in geography than history. "I noticed she

The Post.

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THE POST.
Published every Thursday Evening
JEREMIAH CROUSE, Prop'r
Terms of Subscription,
Two Dollars per Annum, Payable within six months, or \$2.00 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 living and using papers addressed to others become subscribers and are liable for the price of the paper.

Save the Boys.

From the Delawaritan.
Do American boys learn trades any more? One would suppose not, if the multitude purposeless, aimless young men out of employment is any indication. There was a time when the master mechanic had a house filled with hoary young apprentices, and when his journeyman went from under his roof to set up in life for themselves. To men in middle life, the recollections of those far off times when the master, his men and boys, formed a strong productive industrial group, seems like the memory of a primitive age. Sons of rich and educated men, did not think it beneath them to swing the broad-axe in the ship-yard, or the sledge hammer at the anvil. Or they went to sea before the mast, and climbed the quarter deck from the fore-castle.

In large families of boys one would be sent to the college, one might possibly go into mercantile pursuits, and others would choose their trades after many anxious and cheery family councils. Now-a-days the young lads shrink from the irksome confine of the mechanic's shop. If they cannot go to college and so while away their youth, they must "go into a store"—anything but work. We do not belittle the vocation of a clerk or salesman when we say that to be either one or the other of these callings appears to most young men the most comfortable thing. Of all the pursuits which men follow, this seems to require the least preparation. At any rate the men who are willing to make themselves generally useful, more naturally turn to the shop of the retail dealer than to any other source of employment. They like to wear good clothes and keep their hands soft and white. If they cannot stand behind the counter or desk, or so cere political influence sufficient to push them into an office of some sort, they drift aimlessly about, looking for the employment that never comes.

False ideas of living and extravagant notions, are responsible for a great deal of this hopeless misery. Young lads are brought up to consider manual labor degrading, and fond, foolish parents sometimes seem to prefer that their children should go out into the world helplessly, rather than that they should learn a trade. But the selfishness of mechanics and the outrageous tyranny of their unions, have a hand in bringing to pass the present state of things. About twenty-five years ago there began a series of experiments in trades unions which has resulted disastrously. The times were good, work plenty and wages fair. To maintain a monopoly of those, associations of mechanics began to limit the number of apprentices which might be employed in each shop, factory or company of workmen.

Men who had sons to equip for life, actually voted to shut the trade against their own offspring. The consequence was, that the supply of skilled workmen did not keep up with the expansion of the country, and with the legitimate command Employers were obliged to send abroad for workmen, and it came to pass that grown men from foreign parts took the places in American workshops for which American boys should have been educated. Where now are those neglected, cheated boys? Some of them are in jails and almshouses. Some will be found lounging on the benches in the public parks, vainly waiting for something to turn up. Others willing enough, are advertising for situations where they can make themselves generally useful.

London's Pet Gorilla.

Mr. Pango is in excellent health now, but has had two illnesses since he was sold to Dr. Falkenstein, of the Prussian Natural History expedition, for two gallons of rum, and exchanged his chain in an African village for the more tolerable conditions of his European career. Perhaps he was too young when the hunters took him to have any dreams now of the deep, cool, dark forest, the great luscious fruits, the glorious climbs, and bounds and flights, the long migrating journeys of the gray-crested community, the booming, inarticulate speech which was the language of his tribe; and it may be that he is happy enough in his artificial life. It includes all the necessities and many of the luxuries of civilization. He goes to bed at eight every evening, in a very comfortable bed, and sleeps till eight in the morning. His attendant told us, always lying on his side, with his hand under his cheek on the pillow, like a man, and eats numerous meals with unflinching appetite.

Once a day he has an ample repast of roast meat and potatoes; and his breakfast, luncheon and supper consists of milk, wine and water, bread, rice, eggs, fruit and vegetables. He is on the best of terms with his attendant, and it was very funny to see him lying negligently on his back, in a slanting upward position on the ladder, his eyes closed up to the ceiling, one hand dangling downward, and the other thrown aside from between his own legs, repeated his brief formula to a freshly-arrived batch of spectators. Mr. Pango had quite an irresistible air of enjoyment, and when the sentence, "His present value is \$1000, and he is expected to grow to a height of six feet, and then stand upright, as a full-grown gorilla, has been seen by travelers to do. At present his mode of progression is like that of a tumbler who is about to be picked up suddenly by a pin, behind from the clown in the ring. He walks on his feet and hands—the latter tared in, fat shape, and looking like small club-feet; and his back slopes gently down from his broad shoulders to his thin, misshapen flanks.

Mr. Pango is an interesting, if not precisely a fascinating animal, and the strongest proof of his quiet suggestion of kinship with his visitors is that one is never free from a queer sense of being uneasy in asking questions about him before the close of the day. But it is expected that he will grow to a height of six feet, and then stand upright, as a full-grown gorilla, has been seen by travelers to do. At present his mode of progression is like that of a tumbler who is about to be picked up suddenly by a pin, behind from the clown in the ring. He walks on his feet and hands—the latter tared in, fat shape, and looking like small club-feet; and his back slopes gently down from his broad shoulders to his thin, misshapen flanks.

Business Punctuality.

It is astonishing how many people are unpunctual. Thousands have failed from this cause alone. It is not only a serious vice in itself but the fruitful parent of numerous other vices, so that he who becomes its victim is soon involved in toils from which it is almost impossible to escape. It makes the merchant wasteful of time, saps the business reputation of the lawyer, and injures the prospects of the mechanics who might otherwise rise to fortune; in a word there is not a profession nor station in life which is not liable to the canker of this destructive habit.

Many of Napoleon's great victories were won by infusing into subordinates the necessity of punctuality to the minute. It was his plan to manoeuvre over large spaces of country, to render the enemy uncertain where he was about to strike, and then suddenly concentrate his forces and fall with irresistible force upon some weak point of the extended lines of the foe. Execution of this system demanded that each division of the army should arrive at a specified spot punctually, for if any part failed to come up, the battle was lost. It was imitating his plan that the allies finally succeeded in overthrowing the Emperor. The whole Waterloo campaign turned upon these tactics. At Mt. St. Jean, Blucher was punctual, while Gronely was not, and the result was, Napoleon fell and Wellington triumphed.

In mercantile affairs punctuality is quite as important as in military. Many are the instances in which neglect to renew an insurance policy punctually has led to serious loss. Hundreds of city merchants and manufacturers and publishers are now suffering in consequence of want of punctuality among their country customers in paying up accounts. It is sound policy which moves the banks to insist, under penalty of protest, upon the punctual payments of notes; for were they to do otherwise commercial transactions would fall into inextricable confusion. Many a time has the failure of one man to meet obligations brought about the ruin of a score of others, just as the toppling down of the first in a line of brick

Fall Plowing.

[Country Gentleman.]

This subject has often been treated, with various opinions of the effect of moving the soil in the fall, subjecting it to the acting of frost before seeding with spring crop. But the difference of opinion has arisen from the difference of conditions. The great advantage of fall plowing arises from the pulverizing effect of frost; but if the soil is light or sandy, it needs compacting rather than pulverizing and is thus better plowed in spring. In discussing the different modes of cultivating land, farmers should always take into consideration all the circumstances, and the writers on agricultural practice should state all the points likely to affect the result. This is so often neglected as to lead to disappointment when the practice is adopted under new conditions. The reasons for fall plowing have been often misunderstood, and the practice misapplied. Bearing in mind that it is intended to assist in the pulverization of stiff soils by the action of frost, it follows that the soil should not be wet or saturated with water through the winter, for this would prevent the expected action of frost. If the land is heavy and lies nearly level, it should be plowed into ridges by turning two furrows together, which leaves quite a dead furrow between each two ridges to receive the water and these ridges will be penetrated by the frost, and so pulverized, that when the ridge is split by a large, mouldboard plow in spring, laying it over each way in the furrow, the land will be level and work up mellow for a seed bed.

When land, with a considerable proportion of clay, lies sufficiently sloping for the surface water to run off, it should be plowed so as to leave the surface rough, facilitating the action of frost. It is quite safe also to plow such land deeper in fall than in spring, because the soil, thrown up from below the ordinary furrow, will be so thoroughly aerated, broken down by the frost, and its unfavorable acids neutralized, as to adapt it to the immediate use of plant growth.

Some years since we plowed in the fall a field of heavy clay, ten inches deep, which had previously been plowed less than six inches, turning up four inches of soil never before disturbed. Some good farmers, who saw this field after being thus plowed, doubted if it would reproduce its seed. Unheeding these unfavorable prophecies, we drilled in, early in April, 2-1-2 bushels of oats per acre, and harvested much more than we expected—a crop of 15 bushels per acre of heavy oats on this field of ten acres. As an experiment, we plowed a small piece adjoining the above to the same depth in spring, and the yield of oats was only 15 bushels per acre. The difference could only be attributed to the effect of frost and air during the previous winter. No implement, hand or horse, can so thoroughly disintegrate a stiff soil as frost. It becomes so thoroughly broken down or slaked by the frost, that the finest rootlets of grain can penetrate and ramify the soil in a complete net work, thus availing of all its plant food. I know an instance where a stiff clay, thrown out in excavating a well 15 feet below the surface, grew vegetables luxuriantly after two winters' exposure.

I would not generally advise deepening the soil more than one or two inches at each plowing. But if that is advisable to go deeper in a very stiff soil I would recommend the use of two plows in the same furrow, the one following the other. The first plow may run six inches and the second four inches deep. The second plow should be a deep tiller, one size smaller than the first, so as not to bind in the furrow. The second furrow slice will be laid on the top of the first, and will be in the right condition to be acted on by frost.

Even for fall plowing, it is better that the land should be reasonably dry, so as to leave it coarse. But if it is to be ridged, it may be plowed late in the fall, and even wet, for the water will settle from the ridges, and the frost perform its pulverizing offices. Another effect of fall plowing is to destroy insects and weeds. By turning up the layer of earth where the insects burrow, late in the fall, they are killed by the freezing during the winter, and few escape. Even that pest, the wire-worm, is often thus killed, and to tender grubs it is quite fatal. The roots of weeds that are turned up by fall plowing are generally destroyed, and thus it answers part of the purpose of summer fallow.

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GRAND FALL OPENING!

AT THE New York Fancy Store,
(In Holmes' new building, opposite the Keystone Hotel.)
MARKET ST., SELINSGROVE, 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.

LARGE VARIETY OF FELT SKIRTS, HOISERY, GLOVES, SHAWLS, A FULL LINE OF THE BEST Germantown Wool, Zephyr, Ladies and Children's Underwear.
A Full Line of LADIES CLOAKS which I selected with care as to price and quality. My Dry Goods Department embraces all the staple goods such as Cashmeres, Alpacas, Delaines, Calicoes, Muslins, Flannels, Waterproofing, Shirting, etc.
In short my Stock is full and complete in everything appertaining to my line.
Everybody is invited to call and examine my goods. Courteous attention given to all who may favor me with a call.
Respectfully, S. WEIS.
Oct. 16, 73.

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 DELAINES, 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 1, 1878. ISAAC DEWEY, 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. Thin 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 off, 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 a 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.
PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
Sold and Analyzed Chemically at Ash Street, Selinsgrove, Pa.
Honor is unstable, and seldom the same; for she feeds upon opinion, and is as gossamer brought about the ruin of a score of others, just as the toppling down of the first in a line of brick

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.

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Offers his professional services to the public. # 38ft

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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 horses, buggies &c., can be had at all times and at reasonable rates. April 77.

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

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All kinds of collections made of liberal terms. Promptly attends to all business entrusted to his care. [June 19, 1871]