The Post.

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THE POST.

Published every Thursday Evening
JEREMIAH CROUSE, Prop'r

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Poetry.

A Sudden Cure.

A melancholy woman lay
In sickness on her bed,
And in a faint and broken voice
To her sad husband said:

'Dear David, when my earthly form
Has turned to lifeless clay,
Oh! wait and weep a little while,
Nor throw yourself away.

'I know a woman kind and true,
On whom you may depend.
Oh! marry Aramilla Jones—
She is my dearest friend.'

'Tee Hannah, I have wanted long
To speak of this before;
For Aramilla Jones an' I
Have talked the matter o'er.'

'Then you an' Aramilla Jones
Have been too smart and sly;
I tell you, David Wilkinson,
I'm not a-goin' to die.'

Her dark eyes flashed, her strength returned
She left her bed of pain;
A week had scarcely passed away
When she was well again.

Select Tale.

From the Scientific American.

The Road to Success.

What shall I do to advance myself; is a question asked by many young men when first entering upon their business career. Too many are apt to answer it by supposing that some brilliant master stroke is the talisman that is to open the pathway of success before them. Brilliant masterstrokes, however, always carry with them great risks, as a rule, the advancement made by present effort is the safest, surest and most easy of attainment. In choosing a profession or a trade, it is of the utmost importance to select one that is congeniel to the taste; and having chosen one to stick to it, for there is a wonderful element of success in the stamina that enables men to stick. How many of our successful men have clung to the pathway marked out, at times when fainter hearts would have abandoned the task and sought refuge in some less difficult occupation Is this a good trade; is that a good profession; are questions that may be at all times answered by 'Yes, for those with the ability necessary for their pursuit and who possess the perseverance which success at all times demands.'

It is folly to expect to start out upon any career with the pathway of progress as plainly mapped out as if laid down upon a chart. For all these things regulate themselves; and while a pursuit which promises all things may prove entirely unsuccessful, one apparently very uninviting may lead to rapid progress. All occupations have their periods of activity and of dullness; the brisk business of to-day may be the dull one of to-morrow. The rapid rise of others in particular pursuits is no criterion, because business is something like poetry, it is not so much the subject as the manner in which it is treated that determines its quality. Be especially careful not to over-estimate your ability. It is very natural to feel quite convinced of your abilities, and to be aggrieved that your efforts are not more especially recognized by employers, but rest assured that in the end employers will recognize any capability you may possess at its proper value, and are at all times eager to avail themselves of any element you may possess that are advantageous to the pursuit of their business. If, on the other hand, your ability is recognized, bear in mind that you are fairly established upon the right path, and be careful not to succumb to the inducements offered elsewhere by a slight advance of remuneration This is indeed, the rock upon which the hopes of thousands of young men have foundered. In a position held by dint of appreciated labor there are a great many advantages that are not visible upon the surface, and which can scarcely exist in a new position First of all is the consideration that you are making progress, so that, be the obstacles what they may, you are surmounting them. This is a great point, because in a new position you do not know and cannot foresee what elements of opposition may exist or arise. Next bear in mind that the length of time you have been in an employment is a valuable element; you are becoming identified with the business: you are getting more familiar with it, as well as more capable of transacting your part; and above all you are making a reputation in it. You are also forming around you a number of business acquaintances who are to be useful to you all for all the rest of their lives, some of whom are in the future to become employers, others prominent employees, and so on, and all of whom will be morally sure to form a tolerably accurate estimate of your stability, as your business capacity. How often do we hear the remark, "Oh, so-and-so rose because he had a friend who could push him ahead." As a rule, however, the disposition to advance an other does not arise from friendship, but [illegible] from a full and [illegible] in his ability; when possessing the elements which make them in business one merely too just, too keen-sighted, and too careful of their own interests to risk the cause by recommending others out of pure friendship. Indeed, such a course would be anything but an act of friendship, because, as compared to getting a good appointment, keeping it is ten times more difficult.

The road to success is not a royal road, but it is a tolerably straight and sure one. Anxiety and watchfulness for success; avidity to seize every promising opening, readiness to relinquish what is already gained for something apparently more inviting, is more often a by-way than the highway. The energy expended in this manner will pay a man a hundredfold more interest if directed to becoming proficient in his daily duties, in mastering the difficulties of his calling, in learning the science of his occupation, and studying its necessities. He should study not only in, but out of, working hours, when the pen, the tool, or the instrument is laid down, and his daily duties are ended. It is this which will enable future days' duties, to be performed more easily and more efficiently. In fact every jot of knowledge gained after the hours of daily labor is capital which will bear ample interest in the way of advancement; and so sure is this that, if such studies are diligently and intelligently pursued, the present will be the all-absorbing topic and the future may be left out of mind with almost perfect assurance that it will be well able to care of itself. There are sometimes circumstances which may interrupt a successful and worthy career, but in such a case it is only necessary to begin over again, undiscouraged and with increased determination to succeed

One of the greatest causes of failure to progress in business is a dislike to strenuous exertion, especially when manual labor is entailed. Too many young men get the idea that because they are *smart* they ought to be able to live by their wits, and they shift about from pillar to post in any occupation that does impose what is commonly termed manual labor. This indeed is a sad mistake; desultory or itinerant occupations are laborious to the body, and from their vicissitudes and uncertainty very exhausting to the mind All men cannot, in the very nature of things, learn or follow a trade, but those who are adapted to do so will find the pursuit less onerous and more remunerative that of entertaining some other pursuit because of a dislike to a manual labor If an operative becomes a skillful workman, he is a success even though he does not attain riches; and if he permits this latter fact to make him discontented, it is not an evidence that his career has not been a success, but rather that he permits a morbid feeling on that point to overshadow his success as a workman. It seems to be a human proclivity to wish that one's occupation had been something else, almost anything indeed but that which it actually is, and we often hear it said: "If I had my life to pass over again I would be a so-and-so.'

We heard it remarked a few days ago: 'If my father had educated me until I was 18 years old I should not have required to toil at the bench The reply to this was so well chosen that we give it in full as follows: 'This is a mistaken idea When a young man, of 18 or 20 years old and with a good education, sets out to earn his own living he is to be pitied. What is he fit for? He knows nothing of any man's business, he has no experience of either business or the world; he can perform clerical work, but so can the office boy who went into the office at 14 years old and had a year at night school. He can probably do the same work as the boy, but he cannot work for the boy's pay; he cannot afford to start at the beginning, but tries to jump into a middle position which he is not capable of holding. The boy is his superior inasmuch as he has learned something of the routine and of the particular requirements of that particular business. He is also growing up with the firm, and will in time understand the duties required in every employer's station, from the office boy up to whatever position he may occupy. A good common school education, with the assistance of a night school, will fit a boy for any ordinary occupation.'

A Robber Foiled.—Charles H. Smith, a telegraph operator, of Munster, Ill., was returning on New Year's night from a party, walking along the railroad track, when suddenly, on the middle of a trestle bridge twenty-five feet high, he was stopped by an armed tramp, who forced him to throw up his hands, and surrender his revolver, $60 in cash, a valuable gold watch and some jewelry. "Well, old boy," said the highwayman in delight, "you are pretty well heeled," and he ordered his victim to hand over his ulster, dress-coat and vest As Smith took off his vest he watched an opportunity, and with a desperate push hurled the robber from the trestle-work upon the ice twenty-five feet below. Hurrying back for assistance, on his return he found the highwayman lying senseless, seriously if not fatally wounded, on the ice, with all his plunder, and the man was soon in jail.

Josh, Jemima, and the Wolves.

Josh Staver loved Jemima Pineapple Loved her, did I say? Love was no name for it. Whenever he saw her his heart bounded up into his throat so violently that he was thrown to the ground. Cold chills would run all over him, as he expressed it, 'from the sole of his head to the crown of his foot.' Jemima was pretty, to Josh; her hair 'red as the red sea,' large eyes which had the faculty of looking ways opposite each other at the same time, and a nose which looked as if it had been long-headed by the addition of several others.

Now Joshua had never escorted Jemima home, for she lived near two miles from Flesburg. She came to 'meetin' every Sabbath night, and would walk across the fiel' is all alone, not in the least afraid of the wild beasts which at that time infested the country. But one night our hero resolved to hear the damsel company, and accordingly prepared for his nocturnal journey He got his grandfather's old horse pistol, and loaded it to the the muzzle, and thrust a large butcher knife in his bosom, which 'th ust didn't hurt him much for it was the bosom of his coat. A lantern completed his 'fixings.'

The meeting closed, and Josh, with Jemima leaning on his arm like a large gourd hanging from a tall vine, set out for the Pineapple mansion.

"We are in the woods now Jemima,' said Josh, as he assisted his partner over the fence of the last field, 'and now comes the tug of war. I'll bet a dime that these woods are full of wolves.'

'I think they will not attack us; but if they do, oh Joshua, on thy arm I will recline, and breathe my life out sweetly there.' And she gave such a sweet sigh that Josh started, thinking it the half smothered growl of a bear.

'What's the matter, Josh?'

'Oh, nothing,' and gaining new courage at the sound of Jemima's voice, he squeezed her arm till she nearly screamed aloud.

Suddenly a strange cry echoed through the wood.

"Wolves!" shouted Josh.

"Bears!" re-echoed his partner.

"Come, Jemima, let us git." And they got.

Through the woods they went, Josh literally dragging Jemima along The foe was approaching; the couple could hear his footsteps in the leaves, for they had wandered from the path.

"Josh, *I* can't go any farther; we must 'tree it,' said Jemima, as she paused for breath.

"By gosh, we must. Here is a tree with its limbs nigh hanging on the ground. Climb it, Jemima! Here I go Golls! if the animals climb the tree, what then?" And with a bound the terrified Joshua climbed up the tree, leaving Jemima to follow him or be devoured by the terrible pursuers a few feet in their wake.

But Jemima was an old climber, and was soon beside Josh, who was perched in one of the highest branches of the tree

"Listen, Jemima; hear the horrible thing gnawing at the tree It is wolves, sure'n shootin'. They will gnaw the tree down in half an hour.'

'I fear so, Josh.'

'But hold, Jemima! I've got a pistol,' said our hero, thinking of his weapon for the first time that night. "Now just keep still while I shoot.'

He deliberately cocked the weapon, pointed it down through the branches where the pursuer was pawing among the leaves and fired It was a destructive shot, and Josh went spinning through the tree like greased lightning. He had loaded the pistol so heavily that it had kicked him from his perch into the jaws of the animal below. But fortunately he alighted on his feet, and in an instant he was again up the tree, hatless, his red locks catching in the limbs, which cruelly tore them from his head

"I was a darned fool, Jemima, to have loaded that pistol so heavily, and it kicked me right into the wolves mouths, but, that thank Moses, I escaped. Just feel my head

Jemima placed her hand upon Josh's cranium, and withdrew it wet with gore.

"That is my blood, shed for you, Jemima, and I am willing to shed more, dogoned if I ain't.'

"Can the wolves climb?"

"Climb like rabbits, Jemima; and every minute I am looking for them to come up here. I do believe my shot killed half a dozen of them Listen at them gnawing. If we only could keep them gnawing at something else besides the tree, till daylight, we would be safe'

"May be they are like bears, Joshua, they eat anything you throw to them"

'Well, I'll try them; so first, here goes my boots," and taking off his fine boots Josh groped his way out on a limb.

"Farewell, dear boots, bran new ones, cost eight dollars this blessed morning. Farewell I sacrifice you to Jemima," and the splendid boots were gone.

For awhile the animal ceased gnawing the tree and gnawed the boots, Josh cursing inwardly the while. At last the gnawing recommenced.

"Blast him! he ain't satisfied with eight dollars' worth of leather, so I'll have to give him seventeen dollars' worth of cloth," away went his coat; it was soon followed by his vest and stockings, and Joshua declared that his "unmentionable raiment" would follow the rest, at which declaration Jemima blushed and said:

"Oh Joshua."

"Blasted if I don't Jemima," he spoke determinedly, and would no doubt make his word good.

But the vest satisfied the animal beneath the tree, and a few hours later morning dawned The lovers, for they were such now descended the tree, when lo! to their astonishment they beheld Jemima's pet calf chewing at Joshua's coat. They realized all in an instant. It was the calf which had followed them, and not wolves. The gnawing they heard was the harmless animal chewing at some undergrowth which grew plentifully around. Josh's eyes filled with tears when he looked around. There lay the boots, but ruined forever; here the coat and vest chewed into pulp.

They said nothing, but proceeded to the Pineapple mansion, when they told a doleful story about being treed by wolves; how Joshua had sacrificed his clothes to save their lives; how he slaughtered near forty of the ravenous animals, &c., &c.

Old Pineapple said such bravery and devotion should not go unrewarded, and, placing Jemima's hand in Joshua's, told him to take her as his mate.

P. S.—They were married, and now live in a little hut with one room and a garret, near Flesburg, now a flourishing 'burg' on Turtle Creek.

N. B.—Jemima's pet calf was never seen after the night it treed the two devoted couple. We rather guess it didn't.

"They All Do it."

There are few books that comprise as much vicious teaching within a space of four or five hundred pages as is contained in this little phrase, "they all do it," which has been placarded on the bill-boards, and called into the ears of the public for some time past. This is the one sentence which takes the courage completely out of a youth, searing their consciences as with a red-hot iron, and permitting despair to carry them off bodily into the depths of crime.

"Oh, they all do it: why should not you?" That is the suggestion 'That man there lies and cheats, and will commit any crime which the law does not make dangerous. So it is with all of them. There is no use in your trying to be different from other people.' Such is the way the temptation comes to the young man thrown on the world with little knowledge of its ways, and perhaps shielded only by the loose training of an over fond mother. "People are grossly immortal it is said' Even temperance advocates get drunk in private; church deacons swindle Savings Banks; all you see of mortality is but a surface show. Beneath, there is concealed wickedness. You will find you must follow the multitude;' and the youth with the pleasure of the world thus held up before his glowing imagination, and full of bodily health, plunges, forthwith into what he believes to be 'the world.'

If the devil had concentrated all his cunning during the centuries which have elapsed since his ejection from Paradise, he could not have produced a more powerful argument with which to conquer the soul of man than this, "They all do it'

But young man, listen That sentence is a lie; as base and foul a lie as ever was conceived in the mind of man or devil They *don't* 'all do it,' There are thousands upon thousands of good, pure men and women in this world, bad as it may seem, who are leading upright lives They believe in God, and in the commands of virtue, and are going along with the happiest results to themselves and their neighbors There are men who think that they are put into this world not to gratify their own base appetites, but, to be true and noble and high-minded men. There are men who would disdain to tell a lie There are men who would disdain to be accessory to a woman's fall. There are men who would disdain to take an advantage in trade, or to do any other selfish or mean action There are men who try to be just, always, and kindly both in words and feelings to all There are men who lead humble, unpretentious lives, and who without making it known to the world are daily doing a vast amount of good among their fellowmen.

And, is it strange to say? these men lead very happy lives and as a rule very successful lives. While the unprincipled man may enjoy temporary success, sooner or later he will suffer for his lack of honesty. There are a thousand ways in which Virtue revenges herself upon him But in one way or another he gets his deserts. There are plenty of criminals around you, it is true. But they are to be pitied, not imitated. Never believe that what some do, all do; make in your own person a standing example of the falsity of 'They all do it'.

What an Old Convict Said.

We made note recently of the pardon granted to a colored convict named Ford, who for twenty-seven years past has been located in the Eastern Penitentiary, with a sentence of death hanging over him. A correspondent of the Philadelphia *Times* interviewed him, just before his discharge, and when questioned in relation to what he thought of the late rebellion he said: "I didn't know dere was a war until I looked out 'n my window on the second flush and see'd lots of sojers a standin' outside, when I thought they was a gwine to break in de prison; but when I looked at them again I saw dey wasn't Philadelfy soljers, as they was most bove. Dey was from Ohio. I thought some of them might'r be at home with their mammies And den I heard the big guns bang down at the Navy Yard, and I got down in the cell, 'cause I didn't know but dere mought be a battle a gwine on, and a ball mought come scooting into my cell. Now if de oder side was sharp, why didn't dey build boats and come up the Delaware and take Philadelfy, and then the war was ober? but they didn't. Yes, all de colored people am free but this one.'

When asked by the reporter how he would like to be transferred over the river to the almshouse, where he would have more freedom, he remarked, as the tears welled up into his eyes: 'Would I like it? Oh! God knows how I would bress de day when I could see de green fields, de ribber and the sky once mosh, and feel as though I was free, free, free!' At this time he had no idea that he had been pardoned, and as the glimpse of partial freedom opened up to him he exclaimed: 'Does a bird feel happy when it sings in its cage? No! Well, it's de same happiness dat I have felt for twenty-five long years, without hope of de future. Dis summah, when I was out in de prison yard, de first time since I have been a prisoner, I could not speak as I felt the sunlight fall on me widout iron bars or stone walls to stop its beams. It was the first bright day I had.'

The story of this poor convict is sad enough, and it may be that Gov. Johnston knew something of the merits of the case when he neglected to sign the death warrant which would have hung the darkey twenty-five years ago. There were extenuating circumstances which the very practical jurors of that day could not think of taking into consideration, for they were imbued with something of the Mosaic law, which demanded 'an eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth.' The old darkey has now an opportunity of looking out over fall fields that are green with sprouting grain; on the hillsides that present an array of forest trees denuded of their leaves, and on a world that is to him somewhat of a dream, after his long retirement. He will find himself a perfect stranger in a very lonesome world and may be glad to seek the solitude of his prison again

An Awkward Bridegroom.

Chicago Tribune

The guests at a recent expected marriage in a certain church of the West Side were treated to a singular and rather startling sensation at the very moment when the connubial knot was to be tied. The bride and groom were a young couple, and had made all the necessary preparations for the anticipated happy event that was to make them as one, and it was thought by the respective friends of this pair that the course of true love had run quite smoothly with them, and a genuine mutual affection existed between them. The invited company had entered the house of worship, and the attendants on the couple had taken their places around the alter, and the minister remained in waiting to perform the ceremony. The bride, attired in all the gorgeous finery customary on such occasions, alighted from the carriage, and the groom stepped blithely and lightly after her and in doing so happened to set his foot upon her long trail. As he did so, the fair lady uttered a low cry, and exclaimed sharply "O dear how awkward you are!" The young man's face colored as he stumbled off the rich garment, and he gave his arm to the lady while laboring under a confused mind. The pair walked into the church and down the isle to the alter. All eyes rested upon their movements, and a murmur of voices arose as they came in and took their position before the minister. The ceremony proceeded, the minister asked the bride if she would accept the groom for her wedded husband, and received the usual affirmative answer, and was about to interrogate the young man, when the latter impulsively and unexpectedly said to the bride: "Oh, dear; how awkward you are!" and quickly turning on his heel, walked out of the edifice without another word of explanation, leaving the astonished bride standing at the alter in mute bewilderment and the minister and guests in blank amazement. The young man went his way in a carriage, and the disappointed bride and the maids who sought to comfort her left the church for their homes The occurrence was an actual one, and has created no small amount of gossip in the vicinity where the church is situated.

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, Deaines, 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,

Oct. 16, '73. S. WEIS.

NEW

HARDWARE STORE.

Middleburg, Penn'a.

The undersigned would inform the citizens of Middleburg, and surrounding district that he has opened a Hardware Store at the above mentioned place and that he will keep a full line of all kinds of Hardware, including

Heavy & Shelf Hardware.

TRIMMINGS, SADDLERY,

Shoe Findings, Leather.

☞ Special Inducements in ☜

BUILDI'G HARDWARE

LOCKS, HINGES, SCREWS, NAILS, &c

A Large Assortment of Cast Steel Shovels & Spades, Hoes, Garden Tools, Scythes Grain Rakes, Hay Ropes, Pulleys, &c.,

IRON,

OF ALL KINDS constantly on hand. All at Greatly Reduced Prices. All who are in need of any kind of Hardware will do well by calling at this place.

MALANTHON MOATZ.

Middleburg, Snyder Co., Pa.

May 25, 1876.

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.

DR. J. F. KANAWEL,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Centreville, Snyder Co., Pa

Offers his professional services to the public. 6-38tf

FAIRMOUNT HOUSE,

NEAR THE DEPOT,

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

apr4tf '77.

SAMUEL ALLEMAN. HORACE ALLEMAN.

S. ALLEMAN & SON.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Selinsgrove, 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.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Trains leave Lewistown Junction as follows

MAIN LINE—WESTWARD.

Pittsburgh Express	3 00 a. m.
Pacific Express	4 20 a. m.
Way Passenger	10 45 a. m.
*Fall	4 00 p. m.
Fast Line	8 20 p. m.

EASTWARD.

Philadelphia Express	12 20 a. m.
Pacific Express	10 00 a. m.
Johnstown Express	11 05 a. m.
Mail	3 40 p. m.
Atlantic Express	9 45 p. m

The Fast Line, Way Passenger and the Pacific Express west, and the Pacific and Atlantic Express east run daily.

Way trains leave stations in Mifflin county as follows:

	Westward. A. M.	Westward. P. M.	Eastward. A. M.	Eastward. P. M.
Granville	10 00	5 07	10 55	6 20
Anderson's	10 07	5 10	10 48	6 27
Longfellow	10 01	5 10	10 46	6 20
McVeytown	11 14	5 27	10 33	6 07
Menantown	11 20	5 37	10 23	5 01
Yeagertown	11 25	5 42	10 18	4 56
N. Hamilton	11 40	5 50	10 10	4 47

The Pacific Express west and the Express at McVeytown at 3 45 p. m. and the Atlantic Express east at 9 45 p. m.

READ! READ! READ!!!

Dan'l Hackenburg.

Beaver Springs, Penna.

Dealer in

Hardware, Tinware, Stoves &c.

Also SPOUTING done at short notice, on reasonable term and satisfactory manner.

☞ I am fully prepared to furnish all kinds of Hardware, Tinware, Stoves, &c. at the very lowest rates.

☞ All in need of Tinware or Spouting or anything else in my line of business, will not regret it by examining my goods and terms before purchasing elsewhere.

DANIEL HACKENBURG.

Aug. 10, '76.

AGENTS 12 ELEGANT OIL CHROMOS, beautifully framed, sently mailed for $1. Sell at sight. Any Ceasing Co. Philadelphia

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 intrusted to his care. (June 26, '72.

A. B. KEC

Justice of the Peace and Conv.

Smith Grove, Snyder Co.

Collections and all business pertaining to office of Justice of the Peace will be attended to short notice. May 11, '76

B. F. VAN BUSKIRK,

SURGICAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST

Selinsgrove, Penn'a.

CHARLES O. CORNELIUS,

Attorney-At-Law,

New Berlin, Union County, Pa.

Can be consulted in English or German. May 26, 1875

JOHN H. ARNOLD,

Attorney at Law, & DISTRICT ATTORNEY,

MIDDLEBURG, PA

Professional business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to. [jlyb

J. THOMPSON BAKER,

Attorney-at-Law,

Lewisburg, Union Co., Pa

☞ Can be consulted in the English or German languages. ☜

OFFICE—Market Street, opposite Wolfe Smith & Co's Store 3 49y

THE NATIONAL HOTEL.

HARRISON WITMER, Prop'r.

Selinsgrove, Pa.

This Hotel is pleasantly located in the "borough," and is a very desirable place for travelers to stop; the rates of accommodation are low, suited to the times. Passengers stopping once will be sure to call again. The best of liquor in the bar.

☞ A first class Restaurant is attached.