# The Post.

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**Advertising Rates.**

| | |
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| One column one year, | $60.00 |
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**THE POST.**

Published every Thursday Evening
JEREMIAH CROUSE, Prop'r.

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Subscriptions outside of the county PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

☞ Persons taking and using papers addressed to others become subscribers and are liable for the price of the paper


## Poetry.

### Naughty, But Nice.

She stood behind my high backed chair,
Her curls against my face,
And turning round to see me fair,
My very thoughts to trace,
She put a dimpled hand in mine,
To hide it in a trice,
And, blushing just a little, said;
"I really think you're nice."

Such words a heart of ice would touch,
And melt away in bliss;
In fact, I think I said as much,
And hinted at a kiss.
The winsom maid began to pout,
To seem a trifle sad.—
"That's very naughty, sir" she said,
"And now I think you're bad."

I told her while I clasped her waist,
Where long, dark tresses curled,
I would not have her love displaced,
No, not for all the world;
And kiss without her sweet consent,
I never, never would—
"I'll tell you, when you may," she said,
"And now I think you're good.'

She stood beside my high-backed chair,
Her curls against my face,
And turning round to see me fair,
My very thoughts to trace.
I took her dimpled hand in mine,
Like cunning little mice,
And kissed her—when the maiden said,
"It's naughty, but it's nice."

## Select Tale.

### The Spy.

BY B. LEON GUMPERT.

It was nearly a hundred years ago, on a bitter December night in the dark year of 1776, that three persons were earnestly engaged in conversation, in a small room of a house on second street, opposite Christ Church, in the city of Philadelphia. The dimly flaring light of a wax candle revealed the group as they sat by the table—an old man, a beautiful young woman and a youth attired in the Continental uniform. The topic upon which they conversed seemed to agitate them greatly. The old man was especially nervous, and while he was speaking there suddenly came a great deal of sleet against the window, and the startling crash of a hurtling shutter, that caused him to start with a look of alarm and lose the thread of speech. When he resumed, he said tremulously:

'God be merciful to us all! These are evil times! Methought I heard the rattle of drums and musketry! May the good God defend us!'

'Amen,' said the young soldier, reverently.

'Go on, daughter!' continued the old man, addressing the girl. 'Tell us what this son of Belial hath said to thee!'

'I will tell thee all,' answered the young woman, with tears in her eyes.

'This man, Robert Esteleck, hath been my cross for years! He has tortured me with his attentions—claimed my heart and hand, although I spurned and despised him, and dogged my steps everywhere. Have I not told him that I was thy betrothed!' laying her hand softly on the soldier's.—'The wife of thee, the brave Joseph Stamford! He knows not honor. But to-day, to-day he telleth me, unless I become his wife, he will bring disgrace and ruin upon me and mine. He taunted me—said to me,' 'beware of me, if thou rouseth me!' Heaven pity me! What can I do to avert his pursuit, his calumny? To-day he hath even spoken to me the evil—

'Say no more!' ejaculated the soldier, grinding his chair back upon the polished floor, and smiting his sword hilt with the palm of his hand. 'Peace, Alice, peace, in God's name! I have heard enough! I know all! This maddens me! This man, this monster of a Robert Esteleck shall not escape me! He shall not live! No, by heaven!'

'What is this?' broke in the old man with an expression of anger 'Mad words and malice! Man a-live! man! is this thy talk? Prithee, let me have no more of it! Leave the wicked to God. Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord!'

This rebuke brought a spell of silence upon the place for a moment. In an instant afterward there was a great knock at the door.

'It's the wind,' cried the old man with a face of terror.

The knocking continued louder and louder.

Alice and the young soldier running with one impulse to open the door, three entered two dripping figures

'A bad night!' said one of the men, as he entered the room.

'Yea, verily, friend!' answered the old man, peering at the new-comers; then continuing, 'Art not thou, Captain Tamper?'

'That is my name, and I present you to Corporal Best, at your service.'

'And your name is Abraham Shippen, if I mistake not?' said the officer.

'True, true,' said the old man; 'and Captain Tamper, and Corporal Best are welcome to shelter, God knows. Draw near the fire, friends.'

'I'm sorry to say, it's a bad night, and bad business brings us!' said the office.—'There was a large meeting to-day at the Indian Queen Hotel, on Fourth street; respecting immediate action against spies, Tories and friends of the king. Several were implicated. Among others, the Committee of Safety give us the name of one Robert Esteleck.

'Ah!' broke in the young soldier. 'And one Joseph Stamford!'

A scream from Alice. A sudden outburst from the others. 'Joseph Stamford!'

The young soldier rose up, and bowing to the officer, said excitedly: 'At your service, Captain Tamper! Joseph Stamford is present! He salutes his superior officer!'

'You are suspected of being a friend to George the Third!'

'That for George the Third!' snapping his fingers. 'George Washington for me!'

'You are accused of singing 'God save the King' in this house!'

'What!'

'This is strange!' broke in Alice 'We are true patriots all, Heaven be our witness!'

'Does this look like loving the King!' said the young soldier, touching his military coat and sword. 'Ah, ha! It's a good joke, Captain! A good joke!'

'Friends!' exclaimed the old man; 'I'm a man of peace, an old Quaker, a foe of foes, an enemy of bloodshedding, yet I am faithful to God and the American Union, and let no one insult the flag of our rights in my house. I will fight for my hearth, my country, and my God! We are friends of liberty here, not spies!'

'One can't tell friend from foe, these times, master,' said Coporal Best.

'We but do our duty,' said Captain Tamper. 'We have orders to hold our men until the Council of Safety decides!'

'But I am a friend of independence. I go to join Washington to-morrow,' said Joseph.

'So might the gallant Robert Esteleck allege,' answered the Captain.

'Captain!' cried Joseph, 'know you this man Esteleck?'

'Not I, comrade.'

'Then,' returned Joseph, 'let me tell you what he is like. He is like any other sneaking, smiling, smooth faced, little black eyed villain you ever saw; wears his own red hair tied up with a black ribbon and powdered. Only he limps a little. A bullet wound they say! Oh I know him!'

'Where is he?' asked the Captain.

'Everywhere,' answered Joseph, 'and in all disguises—but, Captain, on my parole of honor as a soldier, I promise to appear to-morrow before the Council and take the oath of allegiance if need be. Leave me alone for this night.'

'So be it!' said the Captain; 'but we must find Esteleck. The town is incensed against traitors and spies and they will mob your house if you harbor him. Can you point him out?'

'Good sir,' said Alice, 'the man you seek hath often visited this house, but will do so no more. Though I hate him, I will not slander him, he is a true patriot and no spy.'

'Tut, tut!' blurted Joseph, 'a patriot forsooth—a Tory scamp! a renegade! Art thou mad, Alice?'

'We have no time to loose?' said the officer brusquely 'Lady, farewell! Soldier remember to morrow! Good night, master!' So saying, Captain Tamper and the Corporal left the room abruptly, followed by Joseph, who opened the street door for them.

'Ha, ha!' exclaimed the Captain, as he looked across the street. 'Did you make that?'

A muffled figure sank into the shadow of the great church opposite. 'We must keep our eyes open.

'So, so!' cried Joseph. 'There is some mischief afoot to night! Captain stay in the neighborhood for God's sake! That looks suspicious. Good-night to ye.' And Joseph slammed the door and ran shivering into the room.

'Haste thee, while I hide myself behind these folding-door of the room.'

Alice opened the door to a tall man wrapped in a wet cloak and wearing long horseman's boots—with a faint cry she recognized him, and strove to keep him out. He pushed her aside gently and entered the parlor. Abraham Shippen glared at the intruder a moment and then cried 'Evil on evil! Hath the wicked night brought thee to punish us? Away, wretch, or as old as I am I will myself drag thee forth! Away, Robert Esteleck; I will not harbor thee.

Robert Esteleck smiled. He was always smiling, always smooth-voiced. He threw off his cloak and said. 'Peace, good sir! Listen to me, I am your friend, and you will find it out. Do you know the danger you are in? The British are e'en now at the threshold of the city. They will slay all! Fire, ravage and death await us! But I see a way to escape, I come to rescue you and your daughter ——'

'Stop!' interrupted Alice, with a defiant gesture. 'Robert Esteleck, thou has sought to dishonor me—do not insult me further! I forgive thee all! Yet I beg of thee leave us instantly. Thy life is in danger! Already have the officers been here in search of thee! stay not a moment. Forgot thy wicked designs and save thyself. Be quick! The town is alarmed against thee!'

Robert Esteleck smiled at her, but his smile was the smile of anger now.

'Oh! my beauty! I care not for myslef—nor care I for your devoted father there, I want you! I will have you! Come!'

He seized her hand. She withdrew with a scream, and the old father clasping his hands cried out, 'God deliver us from this scourge!'

At that instant the folding doors flew open.

There stood Joseph Stamford.

The villian did not forget his smile! He drew a pistol from his inner waistcoat and aimed it at the soldier. Fortunately the flint lock missed fire. In an instant more the old man wrenched the weapon from the rascal's grasp.

"I arrest you as a traitor and spy.' cried Joseph, drawing his sword and rushing on Esteleck 'Give me your sword'

The coward yielded the weapon without a word His face became livid

'Alice, let in the officers!' cried Joseph; and shortly afterward Captain Tamper and the Corporal who had been waiting in an alley way, resentered.

'Here's your man continued Joseph, breathlessly. 'A spy, a villain keeping up communication with the enemy! Carrying on illicit trade! Murdering thieving—disguising himself! Take him off. I have all the proofs To morrow the council shall hear me. Strip off his uniform, he disgraces the holy cause of Liberty! Away with him!'

And they took him, well guarded, to the old Walnut street prison.

'I did not tell thee, love, for fear of irking thee,' said Joseph, pressing the beautiful Alice to his bosom and kissing her fair forehead. 'that this man yesterday, fired twice at me on High street.'

'Did he hit thee?' she asked with a face of fear.

'No, beloved Thank God, I escaped his shot! I have known him long as a spy.—'He will meet his deserts now, He hath been designing great evil here. I have all the papers all the evidence necessary to send him swiftly to the gallows, There are more like him hereabouts. Let his fate be a warning to all traitors!'

'Wish him no evil save his own bitter thoughts,' murmured Alice.

'For thy sake I forgive him, love' said the patriot; but he must meet his punishment The times are hard and need hard measures'

Not many days after this event, a horse galloped furiously up Spruce street, followed by a crowd shouting. 'A prisoner escaped! A Tory prisoner! Death to the spy.'

Some friend of the prisoner had actually procured him a horse to accelerate his escape.

A soldier in the mob happening to fire at the horseman, the steed made a spring and threw the rider over his head They ran to pick up the man. It was Robert Esteleck. The bullet had not touched him The fall had broken his neck, and he was dead

Joseph Stamford came back from the campaign with the title of Captain well earned, and with a sabre cut in the shoulder, but he lived to see peace and union, not only in the country, but in his own home, where with his own beloved Alice, the happy queen, and three merry children, life was to him an epoch of happiness and blissful rest.

### Character.

Among the happiest and proudest possessions of man is his character. It is his wealth—it is a rank of itself. It usually procures him the honors, and rarely the jealousies of fame. Like most treasures that are attained less by circumstances than by ourselves, character is a more felicitous reputation than glory The wise man, therefore, does not despise the opinion of the world—he estimates it at its full value—he does not wantonly jeopardize his treasure of a good name.—He does not rush, from vanity alone, against the received sentiments of others; he does not hazard his costly jewel with unworthy combatants, and for a petty stake. He respects the legislation of decorum. What is the essence and the life of character? Principle, integrity, independence; or, as one of the great old writers hath it: 'That inbred loyalty unto virtue, which can serve without a livery.' These are qualities that hang not upon any man's breath They must be formed with ourselves; they must make ourselves—indissoluble and indistructible as the soul! Conscious of these possessions, we trust tranquilly to time and occasion to render them known. we may rest assured that our character sooner or later will establish itself. We cannot more defeat our own object than by a restless and feverd anxiety as to what the world will say of us. There is a moral honesty in a due regard for character which will shape itself to the humors of a crowd. And this, if honest, is no less wise For the crowd never long esteems those who flatter it at their own expense He who has the suppleness of the demagogue will live to complain of the fickleness of the mob.

While growling at her husband last summer, a woman in Chicago was struck by lightning and instantly killed. Ladies should paste this paragraph in their hats.

### Don'ts for Old Maids.

Don't get soured with the whole world because some of the brothers didn't take you in out of the cold; maybe it was your fault.

Don't think when you look back thro' the vista of years and see yourself, in imagination, leaning over the garden gate with that fellow on the other side, that you made a narrow escape. He might have only been fooling with you.

Don't think if you had it all to do over again you would by differently and better. The probabilities are you would be about as much of a goose as you were then.

Don't try to make the whole world believe that you are in downright earnest and would fat marry the best man on top of the ground if you could, for you know you would.

Don't say that all women are simpletons who marry, for that is not complimentary to your mother.

Don't think good-house when you see half a dozen urchins making it lively for your neighboring sisters that they ain't yours. You don't know how much fun it is to be walloping them with a slipper or dosing them with paregoric.

Don't swear off from human society and take all your stock in poodles or pet cats. They are just as mean as men when you refuse to gratify their caprices.

Don't think the world don't put a proper estimate upon your value. It does.—Mothers are constantly pointing to you as examples for their frisky daughters.

Don't think you ought to smile the less because you haven't any one in particular to smile for—smile for spite, if for nothing else, just to make men sorry that they left such a bunch of animated sunshine go uncaptured.

Don't think you ought to be staid and sombre. That's a mistake. You have as few of the responsibilities of life that you ought to be as merry as a bird all the time.

Don't think Eve made a mistake when she concluded not to live an old maid, for neighbors were so far apart then that she would have been very lonely.

Don't while away the dull hours by becoming a gossip monger If you want an occupation start a base-ball club.

Don't wear a long face and look as if you dieted yourself on crab apples It is just as easy to look bright, sweet and pleasant. One of the brightest mortals in our acquaintance never acknowledged allegiance to any of the lords of creation, looks as merry as a June morning, and everybody likes her.

Don't retire like a recluse and grope through life in solitude. The one who is confined to his or her own society alone has generally very uninteresting company

Don't think there is something radically defective about the world because it doesn't run exactly according to your notion. There are thousands of people who do think so, and yet they fail to make it any better.

Don't get worried with the little fellows because they romp, and yell and raise the mischief generally. That's a way they have of letting folks know they are about.

Don't complain at the world you live in, but make the best of it while you are here, trip through it lightly, merrily as you can, and at the end you will find that while you have had some of its trials you have also escaped many, and enjoyed an average share of blessings.

A Faithful Dog's Reward.—A gentleman who lives in Vernon county tells a remarkable story of the sagacity of a dog which accompanied him on his travels. While in the Short creek timber, on his way to Joplin, the dog jumped and caught the horse by the bridle-rein. Mr. Ewing drove the animal off, but it persisted in catching the horse by the reins, until the gentleman concluded it must be mad. Under the impulse of the moment he pulled his revolver and shot the animal, which then ran back along the road over which he had come. In a few minutes Mr. Ewing missed his overcoat, which had been tied to the saddle. He turned back to find it, and after riding about a mile, not only found his coat, but his faithful dog, which was lying on the garment dead.—*Jefferson (Mo) Tribune.*

A Curious Will.—A curious will, says the Boston *Advertiser*, has just been settled in Berlin, containing a moral worth a wider circulation than a miser's last treatment often obtains. The poor man died, when to the general surprise it was found he left 34,000 marks The 30,000 in a package, signed and sealed, was to be given to his native town in Bavaria; 1000 each to three brothers, and 1000 to a friend with whom he had quarrelled. It was stipulated that none of the four should follow the body to the grave, which suggestion the three brothers gladly accepted, but the quarreller walked along and forfeited his thousand marks, for the sake of paying a last mitigating honor. When the package was opened for the town it disclosed another will, giving the 30,000 to any of the four who should disregard the stipulation.

### About Turning a New Leaf.

There are few persons who do not at the close of the old or the beginning of a new year, desire to correct their habits, or reform their lives. Such desire is almost universal among thoughtful persons. Nearly all wish to 'turn a new leaf' in their book of life, upon which to make a new record of record, at the advent of the new year. Yet few actually succeed in realizing their desire for improvement and reform.

The reasons for such want of success are various. Some merely wish to reform their behavior, but make no corresponding efforts to effect it. Of course, such cannot succeed, for desires alone are inoperative. 'Hell is, it is said, 'is paved with good intentions'—but good intentions never reformed a habit or saved a soul. Others desire to improve their characters, and also make efforts to reform their conduct; but their efforts to carry out their desires are not adequate, and they become discouraged, yield to temptation, and soon fall back again into their former condition. This will always be the case when efforts to reform are not made in the fear of God, and in a spirit of dependence upon Him for aid and guidance. No real and permanent reform of character and conduct can be effected without the transforming power of the spirit of God. This is a world-truth that cannot be repeated too often; for countless thousands who have often heard it, neglect it every year, and always fail. "Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord.'

Let all, therefore who design to 'turn a leaf' with the New Year, seek the aid of God in humble prayer for strength and guidance, and persevere, notwithstanding lapses from time to time, until every old and evil habit is conquered and crucified, and new habits of spiritual growth and grace are established, and their whole life transformed in righteousness and true holiness of the image of Christ.—*Lutheran Observer.*

### A Remarkable Presentiment.

In March last, while the ill-fated United States steamer Huron was lying in the harbor of Port Royal, S. C. Lieutenant Arthur H. Fletcher, her executive officer, left the vessel on a twenty-four hours' leave of absence, and failing to return at the expiration of that time, the ship sailed for another port without him. A few days after Mr Fletcher returned to Port Royal, reported to Commodore J. R. B. Cluz, senior naval officer present, and stated to him that for some time past he had a presentiment that if he went to sea in the Huron for the purpose of finishing the cruise (two years) he would be wrecked. This fixed so complete possession of his mind, and he used every means to get detached; but the Navy Department refused to order it without a better reason. When he found that all his efforts had failed he left the Huron in the manner stated, with the intention not to return. For this he was placed under arrest and tried by court martial, at Washington Navy Yard, in August last. In defence he made a statement in substance as above, and called Commodore Cluz, Commodore George P Ryan, of the Huron, and other officers to prove that before leaving the ship he had told them of the dread—in fact, horror—he had of finishing the cruise in the vessel. This is a matter of record, on file in the Navy Department, and, though such a line of defence was laughed at when made the fate of the Huron will cause many superstitious people to think that Mr Fletcher's premonition was fully proven to be a true one by the wreck off Kitty Hawk, N C.—*Washington Republican.*

A Very Strange Case.—The Cincinnati *Commercial* of last week reports one of the most remarkable instances on record of parental devotion in that city and of success in keeping secret a family affliction. Twenty-seven years ago he kept a house on Western row. About that time a number of houses in that vicinity were destroyed by fire, including his residence. His wife in a delicate condition, suffered much from fright, and subsequently gave birth to a monstrosity—an offspring without any of the better senses of a living creature, except that of sight—without toes or fingers, deaf, speechless, without the least spark of intellect or instinct Twenty-seven years have passed, and the family have kept the creature in the household, secreted in a room, and only a few of the neighbors besides, who are on the most intimate relations, have known of its existence. It eats when food is placed to its mouth, and is kept in a cleanly position by the most constant care. A long beard has grown on its face. It is about three feet in length It crawls about some, but moves with great difficulty That such a creature has lived so long is singular. That a family, instead of placing it in some asylum, has endured its presence in their midst, and nurtured it in assiduous privacy through all these years is a strange and affecting incident of paternal devotion.


# 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, '75. 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 the

BUILDING HARDWARE

LOCKS, HINGES, SCREWS, NAILS, &c

A Large Assortment of Cast Steel Shovels & Spades, Hoes, Garden Rakes, 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

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Trains leave Leebtown Junction as follows

MAIN LINE—WESTWARD

| | |
|---|---|
| Pittsburgh Express | 1:00 a. m. |
| Pacific Express | 4:20 a. m. |
| Way Passenger | 10:45 a. m. |
| Mail | 4:00 p. m. |
| Fast Line | 5:23 p. m. |

EASTWARD.

| | |
|---|---|
| Philadelphia Express | 12:20 a. m. |
| Pacific Express | 10:10 a. m. |
| Johnstown Express | 11:45 a. m. |
| Mail | 5:00 p. m. |
| Atlantic Express | 8:35 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 Middle county as follows:

| | WESTWARD | | EASTWARD | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| | A. M. | P. M. | A. M. | P. M. |
| Grangeville | 10 51 | 4 07 | 10 55 | 5 12 |
| Anderson's | 10 57 | 4 10 | 10 52 | 5 27 |
| Lewisville | 11 04 | 4 16 | 10 45 | 5 21 |
| McVeytown | 11 14 | 4 27 | 10 35 | 5 01 |
| Manayunk | 11 25 | 4 37 | 10 25 | 5 00 |
| Vineyard | 11 30 | 4 43 | 10 19 | 4 55 |
| N. Hamilton | 11 40 | 4 52 | 10 10 | 4 47 |

The Pacific Express west can be flagged at McVeytown at 6:45 a. m. and the Atlantic Express east at 8:30 p. m.

Something New For All.

DANIEL C. BERGSTRESSER desires to announce to all interested, That since the dissolution of the Firm of Bergstresser & Ulrich on the 1st of April, he has opened in his new Building in Selins Grove, on Water street, above Pine, opposite J. S. Heaning's store, a

Leather Store and Finishing Shop,

where will be found at all times an assortment of all kinds of Finished Stock, consisting of Harness, Sole, Upper, Kip and Calf Skins, Morocco, Linings, Trimmings &c., of different qualities and prices. The attention of Shoemakers, Farmers, and all others is invited before purchasing elsewhere.

Tickets are yours as a practical Tanner qualifies him to judge the qualities of Stock. Hides taken in exchange for Leather.

D. C. BERGSTRESSER.

June 7-75] Selinsgrove, Snyder Co., Pa

UNION PLANING MILL.

SELINSGROVE, SNYDER CO., PA

Keely & Wagner

Lumber Dealers

AND MANUFACTURER OF

Doors, Door Boxes, Windows, Shutters Window Boxes, Blinds, Sash, Stair Fixings, Hand Railings, Brackets, Mouldings, Flooring, SCROLL SAWING & GLASS ET TURNING Shingles, Lath, &c., &c.

Orders solicited and filled with promptness and despatch. Please call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere

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 Stoves or anything else in my line, will find it to their interest to examine my stock and hear my terms before purchasing elsewhere.

DANIEL HACKENBURG.

Aug. 30, '76.

NEW STOCK

At A. K. GIFT'S NEW CASH BOOK AND STATIONARY STORE,

on the North side of Market Street a few doors west from the Court House.

THE subscriber would inform his friends and the citizens in Middleburg and the surrounding country that he has just received from Philadelphia and has now opened at the new, large and well selected stock of

Miscellaneous Books, School Books, Blank Books, Wallets, Pocket Books, Bibles & Religous Books

ALBUMS AND PICTURES.

*All kinds of Paper, Ink and Fancy Goods.*

All sold CHEAP for CASH. Call and see stock there is no trouble to show my goods.

A. K. GIFT

Sept. 21, '74. Middleburg, Pa.

LEVI RELLER

Manufacturer of and dealer in

FURNITURE

Would respectfully inform the citizens of Selinsgrove and vicinity, that he manufactures to order and keeps constantly on hand

CHAIRS OF ALL KINDS, AND

Furniture of every Description

at the very lowest price. He respectfully invites an examination of

BEDSTEADS, BUREAUS, TABLES, SOFAS

LOUNGES, STANDS, CHAIRS, &c.

☞ A special invitation is extended newly married folks to call and see my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

LEVI RELLER

Selinsgrove, April 16, 876.

MARBLE WORK.

LEWISBURG, PA.

ITALIAN AND AMERICAN MARBLE

MONUMENTS,

Tombstones, Statues, Urns, Vases LAMBS for Children's Graves, *Posts, Lintels, Tablets, Marble and Slate Mantels, &c.*

All those who desire to purchase work of anything else made out of first class marble work, should call at the undersigned agent, before purchasing elsewhere.

SAMUEL JONES.

July 5-1-1 Agent for Lewisburg and vicinity.