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Poetry. A Gem From Fannie Forrester.

Give me my old seat, mother, With my head upon your knee; I've passed through many a changing scene Since thus I sat by thee. Oh! let me look into thine eyes— Their meek, soft loving light Falls like a gleam of holiness, Upon my heart to-night.

I've not been long away, mother; For sure have rose and set Since last a tear drop on thy cheek My lips in kisses met. 'Tis but a little time I know, But very long it seems, Though every night I come to thee, Dear mother in my dreams.

The world has kindly dealt, mother, For the child thou lov'st so well; Thy prayers have circled round her path, And 'twas their holy spell Which made her path so clearly bright— Which drew the roses there, Which give the light and cast the balm On every breath of air.

I hear a happy heart, mother, A happier never beat; And, even now, new buds of hope Are bursting at my feet. Oh! mother, life may be a breath, But if such dreams are given, While at the portals thus we stand, What are the truths of Heaven?

I hear a happy heart, mother, Yet, when fond eyes I see, And hear soft tones and winning words, I ever think of thee. And then the tear my spirit weeps, Outraining life's gay eye; And like a homelike dove, I long Unto thy breast to fly.

Then I am very sad, mother, I'm very sad and lone— Oh! there's no heart whose inmost fold Opens to me like thine own; Though sunny smiles wreath the blooming lip; While love tones meet my ear, My mother, one fond glance of thine Were a thousand times more dear.

Select Tale. A Girl's Adventure with a Robber.

There lived about five or six miles from Easton, Pennsylvania, a few years since, an honest farmer named Henderson, who had two very pretty daughters, Ellen and Maude. The first was about twenty-three years of age, while the latter was nineteen. The farmer was a thrifty, well-to-do man, though by no means rich; but the family lived in excellent style, and the daughters had received good educations.

Both of these girls were pretty, but Maude was perhaps the handsomer. There was no lack of attentive young gentlemen at the farm, though the neighborhood was not very thickly settled. But Maude drew a with a single heart; and the young ladies were the centre of a gay little circle of friends, mostly young gentlemen, farmers' sons in the immediate neighborhood, and some from Easton.

By-and-by it came about that an earnest, handsome and sturdy young farmer fell desperately in love with Maude, and proposed to her. On her part, she loved Harry Masters above all the young fellows she knew, and told him frankly he might speak to her father. In the meantime she confided the matter to her mother, a kind hearted sympathetic parent, who saw no objection to the choice of her daughter, but all was left for the father to decide.

Farmer Henderson was a straight forward and open-mouthed man. That is he said exactly what he meant, no more or less, and that he uttered freely. When Harry Masters called him on one side and told his special errand as to Maude, the father said, "Well, Mr. Masters, Maude is young; I wanted Ellen to be married first; she's oldest and I have got a marriage portion of twelve hundred to give her; but I haven't laid by anything yet for Maude."

"I have got pretty well beforehand, Mr. Henderson, for a man but twenty-four years old, and we shall be able to do very well, I have no doubt."

"You mean you'll take Maude without any marriage portion?" said the father. "Well, it's pleasant to hear you say so, because it shows your honest affection, Mr. Masters; but I am too proud, though a simple farmer, to let Maude marry till I can give her a thousand or two towards housekeeping."

The Post.

VOL. 15. MIDDLEBURG, SNYDER COUNTY, PA., FEBRUARY 28, 1878. NO. 40.

THE POST. Published every Thursday Evening JEREMIAH CROUSE, Prop'r. Terms of Subscription, TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM. Payable within six months, or \$2.00 in advance. No paper is sent free of charge. No paper is continued until all arrearages are paid unless at the option of the publisher. Subscriptions outside of the county PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. Persons filling and using papers addressed to others become subscribers and are liable for the price of the paper.

"All right, Mr. Masters, said the old gentleman. Harry and Maude were very fond of each other, and now talked over the matter very seriously. Maude could not blame her father, and did not like the idea of going to Harry without a proper portion to contribute to their joint partnership in domestic life.

"Never mind, Harry," said the handsome young girl; "Ellen will soon be married. I have pretty good reason for knowing." "Ah, but then your father says he wants time to pick up a marriage portion for you, and that will take three or four years, perhaps."

"That is a good while, is it not, Harry?" said Maude, just blushing a little, for fear it sounded forward and bold. "It's ages," said the young fellow. "Think of waiting three years—why we shall be old folks by that time!" "Not quite so bad as that," said Maude.

"I'm sure my hair will be gray by that time!" "Nonsense, Harry! Now you are joking." "I was never more earnest in my life," said he, as he stole a kiss from her pretty lips, and ran away, so as not to hear her chide him for his boldness.

"Maude," said her father, coming into the house from the barn, "I wish you would ride the sorrel mare into Easton, and get this hundred dollar bill changed at the bank. The workmen have got done with the roofing of the barn, and I want to pay them off to-night."

"Very well, father. Let John put the side saddle on, and I'll be ready in five minutes." "The sorrel mare was brought up to the door, and Maude was soon on her way at an easy hand gallop toward Easton. She had an excellent seat and was a good horsewoman. As she knew this very well, she would not have objected to have Harry see her just now; but he had gone a few minutes before in an opposite direction.

When Maude got into Easton she rode directly to the bank, but was unfortunate enough to find it closed. After a few minutes' thought she resolved to try to get the note changed at a grocer's or at some of the other stores, and went immediately to do so. Fate seemed against her for no one had small change to accommodate Miss Henderson.

At one of the stores where she stopped a very gentlemanly-looking person took out his pocket book and said he thought he could change it for her, and she handed him the bill, but he returned it saying that after all he had not so much small money. He seemed to regret this, however, and even followed Maude to the door and assisted her to remount her horse.

She was forced to give up her errand as she did not like to run about among strangers asking them to change her bill, especially as no one seemed able to do so. She therefore turned her horse's head once more towards home. Scarcely had she passed the outskirts of the town when she was overtaken by the stranger who had spoken with her in the last store, and who at first thought he could change her bill. He was mounted upon a fine looking bay horse, and saluted her respectfully as he came alongside.

"Did you get your bill changed?" he asked. "No, small bills seemed scarce," she replied. "Do you live near here?" "About five miles off." "Quite a ride." "Oh, we don't mind five miles in the country." "You are an excellent rider!" "I have ridden since I was six years old," she said; "but my sister Ellen is a better rider than I am."

"You are generous to admit it," said the stranger. "Why, it's only the truth," she answered frankly. After they had passed over about two miles, they came to a very lonely piece of road, quite removed from any dwelling houses. Still as the stranger appeared so gentlemanly, and had addressed her so politely, she had not the least suspicion of any evil intention on his part. Presently he said suddenly, "I will thank you for that bill." "What?" said she half smiling. "Please give me that bill." "What do you mean?" said Miss Maude. "Just what I say," he replied suddenly. "I shall do no such thing!" she answered firmly. "I am sorry to draw a pistol upon a lady," he continued, suiting the action to the word, "but I must have that one hundred dollar bill at once."

The Forged Check.

SOMETHING THAT EVEN MONEY OR WOMAN'S LOVE COULD NOT BUY.

Cleora Duhamel was a belle, an heiress, and motherless. Her father, a wealthy merchant engaged in business, imagined that money would do anything, and so left his only daughter to tutors and governesses, masters and mistresses.

When Cleora entered society, at the age of nineteen—thus her father willed—she became one of the queens of the circles in which she moved, and ran such a course of coquetry, extravagance, and pleasure, as only a girl with her beauty, temperaments, and bringing up was capable of.

Her father's attention was first attracted by her extravagance. Miss Cleora's monthly allowance, though too ridiculously large to be laid here, was not nearly enough for her. Every month bills were sent in for her father to settle, and in spite of remonstrances, and even something stern, and though the one creature that was spoiled in her, still those bills grew.

One month Mr. Duhamel threatened to withdraw his extravagant daughter from society entirely. The next, he declared, in the most solemn manner, that the next time she overran her allowance, he would himself notify the various fashionable tradespeople with whom she was most in habit of making bills, that they must not trust her. Cleora behaved him this time. No more bills were presented her father for payment.

One day Frank Reeves, a young clerk in the employ of Mr. Duhamel, attended that gentleman by asking his permission to marry his daughter. Of course he received a very abrupt and peremptory "No," for his answer; and the merchant, not doubting that Cleora herself was answerable for the presumption of which this young gentleman had been guilty, reacted home in a very irate frame of mind, and summing his daughter, reproved her sharply.

Cleora laughed at first, pouted afterwards, and ended by crying. Less than a week from that time Cleora received another lecture, couched in much briefer language, but eloquent beyond anything that a young lady had ever listened to before, judging from the impression it made.

"You ought to be proud of your work, Miss," declared Mr. Duhamel angrily. "Frank Reeves has got himself into real trouble this time, and there's no doubt in my mind that he would never have done so crazy a thing if his head hadn't been turned about you."

"What has poor Frank done now?" asked Cleora, incredulously, but looking a little uneasy. "He has been forging the name of Duhamel & Co.," Miss Cleora started, and turned red and white all in a breath. "Papa, how do you know?" "He don't deny it; had the opportunity to present it at the bank himself, even."

Silent some moments, Miss Cleora grew paler, and twisted her black curls with nervous white fingers. "Papa, what will you do with him?" she asked presently. "I'll do nothing. The law he has outraged will give him a period in prison, probably. Serve him right too."

"Do you know where he is now?" she asked tremblingly; but the merchant, absorbed in his own reflections did not notice that. "In Newgate, of course." "Oh, papa." Cleora Duhamel rose to her feet, white and palpitating. Mr. Duhamel lifted his keen black eyes to her face scrutinizingly. "It would be easy to imagine that you had some personal interest in this young scamp," he said coldly. Cleora clasped her hands and looked at him with trembling lips. "Well!" exclaimed the merchant angrily, rising also. "Papa, what made you let him go to Newgate?" "Really! Why should I not, pray? Come, come, Miss. It is a good thing for you, I see that he is disposed of."

GRAND FALL OPENING!

AT THE New York Fancy Store, (In Holmes' new building, opposite the Keystone Hotel.) MARKET ST., SELINGROVE, 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, Alpacos, Deaines, Calicoes, Muslin, 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, '78.

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 & Shell Hardware, TRIMMINGS, SADDLERY, Shoe Findings, Leather, Special Indulgences in BUILDING HARDWARE, LOCKS, HINGES, SCREWS, NAILS, &c.

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 Lehigh Junction as follows: MAIN LINE—WESTWARD. Pittsburgh Express 1:30 a. m. Philadelphia Express 1:40 a. m. Way Passenger 1:45 a. m. Mail 1:50 a. m. Fast Line 1:55 a. m. EASTWARD. Philadelphia Express 12:30 a. m. Pittsburgh Express 12:40 a. m. Johnston Express 12:45 a. m. Mail 12:50 a. m. Atlantic Express 12:55 a. m. The Fast Line Way Passenger and the Philadelphia Express west, and the Philadelphia and Atlantic Express east run daily. Way trains leave stations in Mifflin county as follows:

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 Selinsgrove, on Water Street, above Pine, opposite J. S. Henning'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, Sells, Upper, Rip and Girth Straps, Martingales, Lining, Harnesses, of different qualities and prices. The attention of Shoemakers, Farmers, and all others is invited, before purchasing elsewhere.

UNION PLANING MILL SELINGROVE, SNYDER CO., PA. Keely & Wagner Lumber Dealers AND MANUFACTURERS OF Doors, Door Sashes, Windows, Shutters, Window Blinds, Blinds, Sash, Stair Finings, Hand Railings, Brackets, Moldings, Flooring, SCROLL SAWING & CABINET TURNING Shingles, Lath, &c., &c.

MARBLE WORK LEWISBURG, PA. ITALIAN AND AMERICAN MARBLE MONUMENTS, Tombstones, Statues, Urns, Vases, LAMBS for Children's Graves, Posts, Slabs, Tablets, Marble and Slate Tablets, &c.

Orders solicited and filled with promptness and dispatch. Please call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. DANIEL C. BERGSTRESSER, Selinsgrove, Pa.

READ! READ!

Dan'l Hackenburg, Dealer in Hardware, Tinware, Stoves &c.

Also SPOUTING done at short notice, on reasonable terms 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.

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 surrounding country that he has just returned from Philadelphia and has on hand an extensive, large & well selected stock of Miscellaneous Books, School Books, Blank Books, Wallets, Pocket Books, Bibles & Religious Books, ALBUMS AND PICTURES, All kinds of Paper, Ink and Fancy Goods.

All sold CHEAP for CASH. Call and see my stock there is no charge for shipping goods. A. K. GIFT, Middleburg, Pa. Sept. 21, '76.

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

SECRETS, BUREAUS, TABLES, SOFAS, LOUNGES, STANDES, CHAIRS, &c. A special invitation is extended to my purchasing folks to call and see my stock ere purchased elsewhere. LEVI RELLER, Selinsgrove, April 10, 87-88

MARBLE WORK

LEWISBURG, PA. ITALIAN AND AMERICAN MARBLE MONUMENTS, Tombstones, Statues, Urns, Vases, LAMBS for Children's Graves, Posts, Slabs, Tablets, Marble and Slate Tablets, &c.