

Advertising Rates.

On column one year, \$50.00
One-half column, one year, 25.00
One-fourth column, one year, 13.00
One square (10 lines) 1 insertion, 75
Every additional insertion, 50
Professional and Business cards of not more than 5 lines, per year, 5.00
Auditor, Executor, Administrator and Assignee Notices, 2.50
Editorial notices per line, 15
All advertisements for a shorter period than one year are payable at the time they are ordered, and if not paid the person ordering them will be held responsible for the money.

Poetry.

Leave The Fort. BY A. VAN DYKE. "Hold the Fort for I am coming!" This has been the cry too long; We must now put on our armor, And go forth to meet the wrong. Let the feeble and the cowardly, Gull the walls and earth's keels shield, But bearing and valiant soldier, Loves to fight in open field. Leave the Fort, how'er securely, All its mighty towers are made, Plains, whose nature craves the sunlight, Cannot prosper in the shade; To the soil of noble impulse, With a march and manly port, Boldly marches forth to battle; Brother, sister, LEAVE THE FORT!

Select Tale.

SLEEPY DAVID.

The following story, extracted from an old work, entitled "A Yankee Among the Nullifiers," purports to be the author by a South Carolinian: "The Yankee, as I said before, is not to be too cute for in a certain respect except horseflesh, and even sometimes in that. It was this day three years ago and on this very spot that I entered my horse Southern for a purse of two thousand dollars. He had won a like sum two years before with all ease. In his time he was the best horse at that time in all Carolina. There were, to be sure, two other horses as very fine ones, too, entered against him; but they were no touch to Southern, and I was as sure of winning as I am of sitting here this moment, when you should come along but a Yankee with a tin can. He had the shabbiest, worst looking horse that you ever set your eyes on. He was a lean, sick-sided, cross-legged, rough haired, milk-and-molasses colored sun of a gun as ever went a four legs. He stood all the time as if he were asleep—in fact his owner called him Sleepy David. In short, sir, he was such a horse as would not have brought twenty dollars. "It was near the hour of starting, when two peddlers, whose exterior corresponded marvelously with that of the horse, and who said his name was Zadoc Baker, to the astonishment of all, intimated a wish to enter his horse along with the rest. "Your horse!" exclaimed I. "What that sleepy-looking devil, there? You'd better enter him for the tarky lizzard!" "Not you know on, mister," returned the Yankee with some show of spirit. "To be sure the critter looks rather sleepy as he stands, and that account I call him Sleepy David; but he's a j-fired smart horse or all that. He's like a sieged out, dazed sight better than he looks, and should like to see you try to run against some of your Carolina horses. To be sure I didn't come all the way from home on purpose, but as I was coming out this way with a load of tin and other notions, I thought I might time it so as to kill two birds with one stone; for, think I to myself, if I can win the purse and peddle off my notions at the same time, I can make a plagny good spec. But I had to hurry on to the nation to get here in season; and that is one reason my horse looks so kind of shabby and out of kilter this morning. But for all that, he'll perform like a day's work, I can tell you."

The Post.

VOL. 16. MIDDLEBURG, SNYDER COUNTY, PA., APRIL 3, 1879. NO. 43

and a few pence in copper. "If it ain't more'n a quarter of a dollar or so I'll plunk it on the nail." "It's two hundred dollars," exclaimed the Yankee, by golly, what a price! Why, they axed me only a quarter of a dollar to see the elephant and the whole caravan in New York. Two hundred dollars! Why you must be joking now. Bless me! my whole load of tin ware, hoes, wagon and all, wouldn't fetch that. But, mister don't you think that I could get in for ten dollars?" "Nothing less than two hundred, and that must be paid within the short space of five minutes."

We now thought we had got rid of the fellow, but he returned again to the charge and asked if fifty dollars would do. Then seventy-five then one hundred; and finding that he could make a bargain for less than the regular sum he engaged to do it provided he could find anyone to loan him the money, for which he offered to pawn his wagon load of notions, and Sleepy David to boot. He asked one, then another to accommodate him with the loan, declaring that as soon as he took the paras the money should be returned and he would give ten tin whistles into the bargain. He however, got more cautions than coppers, until some way who had plenty of cash, and liked to see the sport go on, lent him \$200 out of sheer malice. Though, as if afterwards turned out he had more money about him, and was merely playing the possum all the while.

"His next object was to borrow a saddle. Here also he was accommodated; and taking Sleepy David from the tin cart he scrambled upon his back and took his station on the course. You never saw a fellow sit so awkwardly in your life. Everybody said he would fall before he had gone a hundred yards, and some out of compassion urged him to withdraw.

"Not by a darned sight," said he. "Why do you think I'm such a tarnation fool to pay the two hundred and then not run cleanes arter all?" "Others who wanted to see the sport, even if it should cost some broken bones, encouraged him to proceed, saying, as they laughed aloud, that they had no doubt he would carry the prize.

"That's what I mean to do," said he. "I ain't come here for nothing, can't tell you. Wake up Sleepy David, and look about you. You must have your eyes open today. It's no time to be snoozin' now, when there is money at stake."

"The horse, as if he understood what his master was saying, opened his eyes; pricked up his ears, and actually showed some signs of life. The signal was now given to start. Away sprang Southern with the speed of lightning, and away sprang Sleepy David far in the rear and the peddler verging from side to side as if just ready to drop off the horse went pawing along with his tail clinging close to his hanches, and his nose stuck straight out before him; and you never saw so queer a figure cut by man and horse as this singular pair made.

But they improved as they proceeded; the peddler sat more jockey like, and the horse evidently gained upon the others. But it would not do. He came in half a mile behind Southern, and a little less behind the others.

"The fellow's a fool!" said one. "He don't know which side his bread is buttered, said another, or he wouldn't risk any more money." "He's safe enough, there," said a third, "for he hasn't any to risk." "Here, however, everybody was mistaken again for the peddler hauled out another greasy pocket-book and plunked down a thousand dollars. It was covered of course. But I confess I now began to feel staggered, and to suspect that after all the Yankee was more knave than fool. I had no fears, however, for the purse. Southern was not a horse to be distanced in one day, especially by such a miserable-looking devil as Sleepy David.

"The second heat was now commenced; and if ever I felt confident in the entire superiority of my horse Southern, that confidence was strengthened as I saw him coming in ahead of the rest. I considered the purse now as my own property in imagination I had grasped it, and was about putting it safely in my pocket, when lo, and behold the peddler's horse, which was behind all the rest shot suddenly forward as if the devil kicked him on the end, and straightening his neck like a crane, won the heat by a throat-latch. Everybody was astonished.

but even came in a full quarter of a mile ahead of Southern himself. "The by golly!" said the Yankee, as he dismounted, "I'll take that little purse if you please, and another cool thousand! I know well enough that your Southern horses couldn't hold a candle to Sleepy David."

SOME NATIONAL HISTORY. The Editor. "What ferocious looking animal is this?" "That is an editor."

"When are they the most dangerous?" "When intruded upon by a book agent who wants a forty line local for a seventy five cent book, or by a poet with verses about gentle spring."

"Do they often have fearful combats with each other?" "Occasionally when they go out in opposite directions, and come upon each other by accident."

Dimensions of Heaven. And he measured the city with the reed, twelve thousand furlongs. Five length, and breadth, and the height of it are equal.—R.v. xxi. 16.

Human Lucifer Match. Lighting gas with the finger is a feat anybody may perform. Let a person, in his slippers, walk briskly over a wooden carpet, sending his feet thereon, or stand upon a chair with his legs upon four tumbler to insulate it, and be there rubbed up and down on the body a few times with a muff, by a second individual, and he will "blow his gas" by simply placing his finger to the tube.

How to Cook a Husband. The first thing to be done is to catch him. Having done so, the mode of cooking him is as follows: Many a good husband is spoiled in the cook.

High Priced. A store was broken open one night, but strange to say, nothing was carried off. The proprietor was making his bag of it, at the same time expressing his surprise at losing nothing.

Queen Victoria. It is rumored, has expressed a strong wish to see Canada, and the Prince of Wales is encouraging her to visit both that country and the United States.

The Prayer of St. Patrick. The following interesting extract in Irish, with the English translation, was found among the papers of a distinguished minister of the Presbytery in a church.

Wise Sayings From Don Quixote. Beauty in a modest woman is like a fire or a sharp sword at a distance; neither doth the one burn nor the other wound those that come not too close to them.

A Letter for Murphy. A little freckle-faced ten years-old school boy stopped at the post-office in Columbia, the other day and yelled out:

A Slow Train. We are frequently indebted to our friend Colonel Yard, of the Monmouth "Democrat," for anecdotes illustrative of the character of the peculiar people who live in New Jersey.

The Biggest not the Braiest. It is the first battle that tells the courage of the soldier. Many think before the battle that nothing can frighten them. When it begins they are panic-stricken, and run in baggage.

Human Lucifer Match. Lighting gas with the finger is a feat anybody may perform. Let a person, in his slippers, walk briskly over a wooden carpet, sending his feet thereon, or stand upon a chair with his legs upon four tumbler to insulate it, and be there rubbed up and down on the body a few times with a muff, by a second individual, and he will "blow his gas" by simply placing his finger to the tube.

High Priced. A store was broken open one night, but strange to say, nothing was carried off. The proprietor was making his bag of it, at the same time expressing his surprise at losing nothing.

Queen Victoria. It is rumored, has expressed a strong wish to see Canada, and the Prince of Wales is encouraging her to visit both that country and the United States.

Danger in a Seal Skin Sack. It was a fearfully battered up citizen that walked into Police Headquarters the other day and demanded a warrant.

Desolation of Palestine. In Palestine you are nearly as much in the wilderness as in Arabia; not only in that respect, but in the things which do not exist, for all you can tell, except in the towns and villages you pass through, you can ride on day after day, and you rise over each hill and sink into each valley, and except an occasional solitary traveler with his servant and his muleteer, or a Turkish officer with his party, rarely does a moving object appear upon the landscape.

The Biggest not the Braiest. It is the first battle that tells the courage of the soldier. Many think before the battle that nothing can frighten them. When it begins they are panic-stricken, and run in baggage.

Human Lucifer Match. Lighting gas with the finger is a feat anybody may perform. Let a person, in his slippers, walk briskly over a wooden carpet, sending his feet thereon, or stand upon a chair with his legs upon four tumbler to insulate it, and be there rubbed up and down on the body a few times with a muff, by a second individual, and he will "blow his gas" by simply placing his finger to the tube.

High Priced. A store was broken open one night, but strange to say, nothing was carried off. The proprietor was making his bag of it, at the same time expressing his surprise at losing nothing.

Queen Victoria. It is rumored, has expressed a strong wish to see Canada, and the Prince of Wales is encouraging her to visit both that country and the United States.

Henry A. Wolfley, Saddler and Harness Maker. Centreville, Snyder County, Penna.

W. H. Ripka, Practical Mill-Wright. Meiser Station, Snyder Co., Pa.

THE ORIGINAL & ONLY GENUINE "Vibrator" Threshers.

JAMES WEISER, Agent. Mohentown, Snyder Co., Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R. Through Expresses.

County Surveyor. Kratzerville, Snyder County Penna.

THE CINCINNATI WEEKLY STAR.

THE CINCINNATI WEEKLY STAR.

THE CINCINNATI WEEKLY STAR.

THE POST. Published every Thursday Evening. JEREMIAH CROUSE, Prop'r.

HENRY A. WOLFLEY, Saddler and Harness Maker. Centreville, Snyder County, Penna.

W. H. RIFKA, PRACTICAL MILL-WRIGHT. Meiser Station, Snyder Co., Pa.

THE ORIGINAL & ONLY GENUINE "Vibrator" Threshers.

JAMES WEISER, Agent. Mohentown, Snyder Co., Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R. Through Expresses.

County Surveyor. Kratzerville, Snyder County Penna.

THE CINCINNATI WEEKLY STAR.

THE CINCINNATI WEEKLY STAR.

THE CINCINNATI WEEKLY STAR.