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Poetry.
Greenwood Cemetery.

How calm they sleep beneath the shade
Who were weary of the strife,
And beat, like us, beneath the load
Of human life.

Select Tale.
THE MAIN BRIDGE.

It was past midnight—the lights on the stone bridge which crossed the river Main at Frankfort were still burning, though the footsteps of passengers had died away for some time on its pavement, when a young man approached the bridge from the town with hasty strides. At the same time another man, advanced in years, was coming towards him from Seehonhausen, the well known suburb on the opposite side of the river. The two had not yet met, when the latter turned from his path and went toward the parapet from the bridge into Main.

The Post.

VOL. 17. MIDDLEBURG, SNYDER COUNTY, PA., AUGUST 21, 1879. NO. 10

I cannot have much longer to live and I hope the Lord will pardon me for cutting off a few days or weeks from my life, in order to preserve that of my dear Bertha.
You are a fortunate man my friend, exclaimed the young man, what you call unfortunate, is sheer nonsense, and can be cured. Tomorrow I shall make my will, and you shall be the heir to my possessions, and to-morrow night I will take the leap from the Main bridge alone. But before I leave this world I must see Bertha, for I am anxious to look upon one who is worthy of the name of a human being.

him to prison.
To prison! exclaimed the girl. Can you tell me how much the bill comes to?
Three florins and a half.
Oh, God! sighed the girl; all I have does not amount to more than one florin, but I will go at once to Madame Borge and beg of her to advance me the money.
Who is Madame Borge?
The milliner for whom I work.
But if Madame Borge does not advance me the money—what then?
The girl burst into tears.
I am afraid she will refuse, I already owe her one florin, and she is very hard.
For what purpose did you borrow the money you owe her?
The girl hesitated to reply.
You may trust me.
Well, my father is very weak, and requires strengthening. I borrowed the money to get a quarter of a fowl for him.

Good breeding.
One of the sure tests of good breeding is a thoughtful regard to the convenience of others in a crowd. An ill-bred man or woman will stop in a church aisle to talk to a neighbor, at the close of the service, without stepping aside to allow those who are behind to pass on unhindered. And the same fault will be shown in blocking the passage-way of a railroad car, while gathering up baggage from the seat, on arriving at a station; or in standing in the doorway of a public hall or place of business; or in taking more than one's share in a street-car, or at a street crossing, or in an exhibition hall, or at a ticket office. A person of true refinement and of ready good breeding will have others in mind while with others. The average refinement in any crowd or gathering of people is plainly marked by the ease with which all get along together. Twenty persons of good breeding can find comfortable sitting or standing room in a car, or hall, or street, and be good natured all the time, when ten ill-bred persons would be jostling each other ill-naturedly. And this is more than a matter of good breeding. It involves a regard for the rights as well as the comfort of others. It is selfishness which makes one willing to block a passage-way for one's own convenience, when others want to move on. It is dishonesty which leads one to take more than his or her share of time or space, while others are waiting for their turn, or are waiting their place. Whoever would be counted well bred or refined ought to have this truth always in mind; so ought all those who would be, and do right. Children ought to be trained to a proper course in this regard. They and their parents ought to learn to keep out of other people's way, when other people are entitled to the way.

He Would Brag.
A party of young men traveling in Europe had among them a citizen of our great republic who was so thoroughly patriotic that he could see no excellence in anything in the Old World as compared with his own country. Mountains, waterfalls, churches, monuments, scenery, and all other objects of interest were inferior to what the United States could show. His companions became somewhat tired of his over-weening boastfulness, and determined to "take him down a peg." The party spent a winter in Rome; and one evening, having all things prepared, they induced their Yankee friend to join a drink bog, and so managed that they kept sober while he got gloriously drunk. Thereupon they took him into the entrance, laid him carefully down, with a candle within reach, and retired a short distance out of sight to wait for developments.
After a while their friend roused up, having slept off his first drunken stupor, and, in a state of some astonishment, began endeavoring to locate himself, at the same time muttering: "Well—his—this little strange, Well—his—where I am, anyway."
He got out of his match, lighted his candle, and began to study his surroundings. On each side were shelves piled with grinning skulls and niches filled with skeletons, while all about were piled logs, arms, ribs, and vertebrae—a ghastly array and altogether new to him. He nodded to the skulls on one side with a drunken "How do do—his?" and on the other with "How do you feel—his—sayway?" took a look at his watch, and saw more at his surroundings, got on his feet, took off his hat, and holding it above his head, remarked, loud enough for his friends to hear: "S all right;—his—all right. Morning of resurrection, by jingo!"
—his, First man on the ground—yah for United States! Ah! Ah! ahead. Bah for me specially!"

Do Right.
Take this motto for your life, Do right!
Guard it well in every strife. Do right!
Feed its teachings in your heart; From its precepts ne'er depart, Let not evil get the start, Do right!
Though the tempter whisper low Do right!
He will only prove your foe, Do right!
Ever be where duty calls, In the field or palace halls, Fly from haunts where sin appeals, Do right!
Pleasure will delude the mind, Do right!
Tis a snare to all mankind, Do right!
Principle must help us here, Keep our minds from doubt and fear, Make our pathway bright and clear, Do right!
—HARRIS B. AUSTIN.

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ORIGINAL AND GENUINE "VIBRATOR" THRESHING MACHINERY.
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STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. Special care is given to the construction of the best of each kind.
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THE ENTIRE Threshing Machine and other machinery, for sale by the manufacturer.
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NOT Only Yields Superior to the Old, but also saves the farmer from the expense of hiring a Threshing Machine, and the loss of time in the field.
I Threshing Machine, Patent Threshing Machine, and other machinery, for sale by the manufacturer.
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Orders solicited and filled with promptness and dispatch. Please call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.
The Phoenix Pectoral.

JOHNNY'S ESSAY ON DOGS.—Last summer our dog Towser was lynx in the sun and sleep but the dies was that bad that he could not see his head and bime by a bee lit on his head, and was working about like the dog was his. Towser he held his head still, and when the bee was close to his nose, Towser winked at him like he had seen you see what this buffer is join? he thinks I am a lily-of-the-valley which isn't opened yet, but you just wait till I blossom and you will see some fun, and sure enuf Towser opened his mouth very slowly so as not to fritten the bee and the bee went into Towser's mouth. Then Towser he shot his eyes dreamy, and his mouth too, and had begun to make a peaceful smile when the bee sting him, and you never see a lily-of-the-valley sick so in all your life.

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