Advertising Rates.

One column one year,	$60.00
One-half column, one year,	30.00
One-fourth column, one year,	15.00
One square (20 lines) 1 insertion	75
Every additional insertion,	50
Professional and Business cards of not more than 8 lines, per year,	5.00
Auditor, Executor, Administrator and Assignee Notices,	2.50
Editorial notices per line,	15

All transient advertising less than 3 months 10 cents a line.

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.

PATIENCE.

BY MRS. W. M. ROWLES.

"Your foes torment and taunt you,
If your fears harass and haunt you,
If the world seem dark and dreary,
'Wait a wee and dinna weary."

If the hopes you fondly cherish,
Dashed to earth, seem sure to perish,
Wait with patience for to-morrow—
No man's life is wholly sorry.

If your plans don't work to please you,
the Fates cherish you and tease you,
you can, be bright and cheery,
'Wait a wee and dinna weary."

If God give you leisure, tak it;
'Tis His gift, a blessing make it;
Faith in Him no whit abating,
Serve His will by patient waiting.

Or, if work, instead of leisure,
Pain, instead of longed-for pleasure,
Howsoe'er your lot seem dreary,
'Wait a wee and dinna weary."

PLANTATION PROVERBS.

Nebber rest yer winter's libin' on yer
richer nabor's word
Kase de silbe: frosted sougster may
turn out a mockin'-bird.

'Taint de dog as barks de loudes' allus
makes de toughes' fight,
Nor de wind as rattles wildes' allus
brings de coldes' night.

'Taint de forty shillin' waistcoat kibers
up de de trues' heart,
Nor de loudes' color chromo takes
about de fines' art.

'Taint de thousan' dollar harness
makes de stiddy wurkin nag,
Nor de fillie plain' darkey puts de
cake meal in de bag.

W'en yo' heah de loony c'wistians
howlin like de deer antelo'pe,
Put de stronges' double padlock on
yo' fattes' chicken roos'.

Settle all yo' little troubbles 'thout de
aid ob court hus' law.
Or yo'll fin' yo' mouf is holdin' mo'
dan' yo kin ebber chaw.

Nebber eat de morrer's breakfas' till
de day w'en it is due.
Kase de 'membrance ob dis feastin'
makes de fastin' moughty blue.

"A LAUGH IS WORTH A HUNDRED GROANS!"

BY JOSEPHINE POLLAND.

We often meet upon the street
A friend it is a joy to greet,
Whose kindly smile and words of cheer
Bid gloomy shadows disappear.
He does not show the marks of woe,
Or of his trials let us know,
Nor yet perform an actor's part
To keep us distant from his heart.

When he is near we have no fear,
Or thought that he is insincere;
So much of truth is in his gaze,
So frank and cordial are his ways,
With mirthful charms he soon disarms
Us of our sorrows and alarms,
And says, in bright, electric tones;
"A laugh is worth a hundred groans!"

We turn away to bid "Good-day"
To one who come in sad array,
With lengthened visage, and the air
That Sorrow's children always wear
There is no mirth around his hearth,
He adds not to the joys of earth,
And fails to comprehend the jokes
Of merry, laughter-loving folks.

His touch is cold as churchyard mold,
Without a word his griefs are told;
And few are anxious to attend
His steps, or own him as a friend.
Life's sunny glow they never know
Who thus in sombre livery go,
And ever stubbornly endure
The ills a hearty laugh might cure.

More blest are they—the glad and gay—
Who scatter sunshine on their way;
Whose heads in grief not long are bowed
Who see the light through every cloud.
The heart must bear its weight of care,
And of life's troubles have a share,
Of what avail these mournful moans!
"A laugh is worth a hundred groans!"

"Where are ye livin' now, Rolfe?"

"In Donegal street, number eleven. Come and see me."

"Faith, I will! Ought I to come to the airy, or be the front door?"

"I don't care; but as I'm occupying the garret perhaps it would be more convenient for ye to come in by the skylight."

By reading a man does, as it were, multiply his life, and make himself contemporary with past ages.

The Post.

VOL. 19. MIDDLEBURG, SNYDER COUNTY, PA., FEBRUARY 23, 1882. NO. 29

Some Very Exact Statistics.

A Detroiter has been for the last two years collecting and arranging statistics of an odd nature, and if his book is ever published readers will find nothing dry about it. He goes right to business on page one by estimating that the number of lickings received by the average boy up to his fourteenth year at one hundred and twenty-five. This includes the spanking process during infancy.

Out of every 100,000 people in this country 19,000 get up cross in the morning, but only a hundred or so remain in that condition very long after breakfast.

Out of 50,000 men only 600 will put up money on a bet. The rest will crawfish around and finally back water on their assertions.

Only 10 women out of every 500 who go on a journey by railroad consult a railroad map or have the least idea of the direction they take. Four hundred and ninety-eight worry about their baggage: 497 are certain they took the wrong train; 491 wish they had never started.

The risk of being bitten by a dog is very greatly overestimated. Out of every 1,000 big and little dogs only 2 care to get up a row with the human race, and these two are ready and willing to die.

The number of men who can put in a more pleasant evening down town than at their own fireside is on the decrease, and the number of wives who are taking a little extra pains to make home more pleasant than a concert saloon is on the increase.

Out of every 1,000 men who get mad and swear they will see the lawyer about it only fifteen carry out their intentions.

Out of every 1,000 who ride on street cars only twelve will move along to offer another woman a chance to sit down. One hundred and ninety-eight of them argue that it is a man's duty to stand up, even if there is plenty of room, and the other two are supremely indifferent.

Only one woman in 5,000 pays the first price asked for a bonnet, and only one milliner in 1,000,000 expects her to.

The time occupied by the average man in buying a full suit of clothes is just one-fourth the time occupied by the average woman in buying a pair of stockings.—*From the Detroit Free Press.*

General Garfield's Maxims.

"I feel a profounder reverence for a boy than a man. I never meet a ragged boy on the street without feeling that I owe him a salute, for I know not what possibilities may be buttoned up under his shabby coat."

"The privilege of being a young man is a great privilege, and the privilege of growing up to be an independent man in middle life is a greater."

"Whatever you win in life you must conquer by your own efforts, and then it is yours, a part of yourself."

"Growth is better than permanence, and permanent growth is better than all."

"If there be one thing upon this earth that mankind loves and honors better than another, it is a brave man—a man who dares look the Devil in the face and tell him he is a devil."

"The student should study himself, his relation to society, to nature, and to art, and, above all, in all, and through all these, he should study the relations of himself, society, nature and art, to God, the author of them all."

"Great ideas travel slowly, and for a time noiselessly, as the gods whose feet were shod with wool."

"Ideas are the great warrior of the world, and a war that has no ideas behind it is simply a brutality."

"I would rather be defeated than make capital out of religion."

"After all, territory is but the body of a nation. The people who inhabit its hills and its valleys are its soul, its spirit, its life."

"For the noblest man that lives there still remains a conflict."

"Come down the glorious steps of our banner. Every great record we have made has been vindicated with our blood and with our teeth. It sweeps the ground and it touches the stars."

The New Scientific American Offices

We are glad to announce that the *Scientific American* came out of the late fire in New York, like the fabled Phœnix, with renewed life. The subscription lists, account books, patent records, patent drawings, and correspondence were preserved in massive fire-proof safes. The printing of the *Scientific American* and *Supplement* was done in another building; consequently the types, plates, presses, paper, etc., were unharmed, and no interruption of business was occasioned.

The new *Scientific American* offices are located at 261 Broadway, corner of Warren Street, a very central and excellent situation. The new building fronts towards the City Hall, the Court House, and the New Post-office—a magnificent structure, which cost eight millions to build. Nearly opposite, and a few hundred feet distant from the *Scientific American* offices, is the entrance to the great Suspension Bridge over the East River, between New York and Brooklyn, which required ten years to construct and twenty millions of dollars to pay for. In front, also, of the *Scientific American* is the City Hall Park and Printing House Square, with its statue of Benjamin Franklin, and the homes of eminent editors and newspapers, such as the New York *Tribune*, New York *Times*, New York *Sun*, New York *World*, New York *Herald*, *Mail* and *Express*, *Zeitung*, and others.

The new *Scientific American* offices are admirably chosen for active business. Here, in addition to the issuing of their interesting publications, Messrs. Munn & Co., aided by trained examiners and draughtsmen, prepare specifications and drawings for American and Foreign patents. If any of our readers should happen to make a new discovery (we hope every one of them may do so, and gain a fortune), they have only to drop a line to Munn & Co., 261 Broadway, New York, who will reply at once, without charge stating whether the invention is probably novel and patentable. A handbook of instructions, with full particulars, will also be sent, free. Messrs. Munn & Co., have had over thirty-five years' experience in the business.

Some New Geography.

"Of what is the surface of the earth composed?"

"Of corner lots, mighty poor roads railroad tracks, base ball grounds cricket fields and skating rinks."

"What portion of the globe is water?"

"About three fourths. Sometimes they add a little gin and nutmeg to it."

"What is a town?"

"A town is a considerable collection of houses and inhabitants with four or five men who "run the party" and lend money at 15 per cent. interest."

"What is a city?"

"A city is an incorporated town, with a mayor who believes that the whole world shakes when he happens to fall flat on a crosswalk."

"What is commerce?"

"Borrowing $5 for a day or two and dodging the lender for a year or two."

"Name the different races?"

"Horse race, boat race, bicycle race and racing around to find a man to indorse your note."

"Six: being enlightened, civilized, half-civilized, savage, too utter, not-worth-a-cent and Indian agents."

"What nations are called enlightened?"

"Those which have the most wars, the worst laws and produce the worst criminals."

"How many motions has the earth?"

"That's according to how you mix your drinks and which way you go home."

"What is the earth's axis?"

"The lines passing between New York and Chicago."

"What causes day and night?"

"Day is caused by night being tired out. Night is caused by everybody taking the street car and going home to supper."

"A map is a drawing to show the jury where Smith stood when Jones gave him a left under the eye."

"What is a mariner's compass?"

"A jug holding four gallons."—*From Detroit Free Press.*

Golden Ladder of Charity.

There are eight degrees or steps Maimonides, in the duty of charity. The first and lowest degree is to give, but with reluctance or regret. This is the gift of the hand but not of the heart. The second is to give cheerfully, but not proportionately to the distress of the sufferer. The third is to give cheerfully, and proportionately, but not until we are solicited. The fourth is to give cheerfully, proportionately and even unsolicited but to put it in the poor man's hand; thereby exciting in him the painful emotion of shame. The fifth is to give charity in such a way that the distressed may receive the bounty and know their benefactor without there being known to him. Such was the conduct of some of our ancestors, who used to tie up money in the hind corners of their cloaks, so that the poor might take it unperceived.

The sixth, which rises still higher is to know the subjects of our bounty, but remain unknown to them. Such was the conduct of those of our ancestors, who used to convey charitable gifts into poor people's dwellings, taking care that their own persons and names should remain unknown.

The seventh is still more meritorious, namely, to bestow charity in such a way that the benefactor may not know the relieved objects, nor they the name of their benefactor; as was done by our charitable forefathers during the existence of the temple. For there was in that holy building a place called the chamber of Silence or Inostentation, wherein the good deposited secretly whatever their generous hearts suggested, and from which the most respectable poor families were maintained with equal secrecy.

Last, the eighth and the most meritorious of all is to anticipate charity by preventing poverty; namely, to assist the reduced brother either by a considerable gift or a loan of money, or, by teaching him a trade or by putting him in the way of business, so that he may earn an honest livelihood, and not be forced to the dreadful alternative of holding up his hand for charity. And to this Scripture alludes, when it says: "And if thy brother be waxen poor and fallen in decay with thee, then thou shalt support him; yea, though he be a stranger or a sojourner; that he may live with thee. Levit. 25: 35. This is the highest step and the summit of charity's Golden Ladder.

Helping the Party.

In the days gone by, a Detroit Sheriff who had made a close shave of being elected had the ill luck to lose a prisoner from the jail. The fellow made good his escape to the country, but the Sheriff overhauled him about eight miles out and drove him under a barn. The prisoner was captured and yet he was not. If he would not come out the Sheriff could not get in, and threats had no effect on him. In this emergency the officer called out:

"Say, Jim."

"Yes."

"You know I had a mighty close shave getting this office."

"You did that."

"Well, I'm laying my pipes for a second term. If I lose you I might as well hang up. The opposition will hold it up in letters four feet high and hundreds of men in my own party will slip my name. Do you hear me?"

"I do."

"Well, I ask you to come out, not exactly as a prisoner going back to jail, but more as a patriot bound to stand by his party. Come Jim."

"I'll be hanged if I don't!" replied the prisoner. "The judge was ag'n me, my sentence was unjust and I hate your jail, but if it's going to help the party and crush the hydra-headed opposition, out I come!"

And he did.

It is the belief that the verdict in the Guiteau trial will have a much desired effect upon the numerous army of conceited cranks roaming about the country disturbing society and violating law under the guise of "inspiration." The verdict "guilty as indicted" is a warning as pronounced in its meaning toward malicious ly inspired idiots as it is the death knell of the convicted Guiteau.

A Kiss on the Sly.

There is to be found much refinement in a well-proportioned kiss. This much everybody acknowledges; though only a frank few have the courage to acknowledge it openly. And it is a curious fact, yet unexplained by the philosophers, that the slyer the kiss is, the more there is in it of refreshment. A kiss that is paid as a forfeit before a whole room full of people, is prosaic, not to say embarrassing. The girl laughs, which spoils the romance, and the fellow, ten to one, blushes—neither of them thinking much of it, and they both are apt pretty soon to forget about it. But let the same fellow kiss the same girl when nobody is looking and the situation is as different as possible. That sort of a kiss fired off in a hurry behind the door, or in a conservatory, is like an electric shock, and it is as sweet as cream. The taste of it holds on and constantly suggests the propriety, as the case may be, of trying it again. And the laughing and blushing are exactly reversed. The fellow laughs without spoiling the romance a bit, and the girl blushes like a pink carnation. It is queer that the very same thing should under such slightly altered circumstances, be so entirely different, nor is it any less queer because the difference has existed from the earliest age of the world.

Fishing In a Corn-Field.

In Colorado is a ten-acre field which is no more nor less than a subterranean lake covered with soil about eighteen inches deep. On the soil is cultivated a field of corn, which produces thirty bushels to the acre. If any one will take the trouble to dig a hole the depth of a spade-handle he will find it to fill with water, and by using a hook and fish four or five inches long may be caught. The fish have neither scales nor eyes, and are perch like in shape. The ground is a black marl in nature, and in all probability was at one time an open body of water, on which accumulated vegetable matter, which has been increased from time to time until now it has a crust sufficiently strong and rich to produce fine corn, although it has to be cultivated by hand, as it is not strong enough to bear the weight of a horse.

While harvesting the hands catch great strings of fish by making a hole through the earth. A person rising on his heel comming down suddenly sees the growing corn shake all around him. Any one having sufficient strength to drive a rail through the crust will find on releasing it that it will disappear altogether.—*Territorial Enterprise.*

Why He Objected.

A crude old farmer living on the line of the recent railroad surveys, and who was owner of a barn of large dimensions, with huge swing-doors on both sides, observed a posse of surveyors busily engaged in driving a row of stakes through his premises that extended to the very centre of his big barn. Sauntering leisurly towards the trespassers, with an air savoring somewhat of indignation, he addressed the leader of the gang as follows:

"Lyin' out another railroad?"

"Surveying for one," was the reply.

"Goin' through my barn?"

"Don't see how we can avoid it."

"Well, now, mister," said the worthy farmer. "I calkerlate I've got sumthin tew say about that. I want you tew understan' that I've got somethin' else tew do besides runnin' out to open and shet them doors every time a train wants to go through."

For the purpose of facilitating the withdrawal of mutilated coin from circulation, the superintendents of coinage mints have been authorized to purchase mutilated United States silver coins of standard fineness in sums of $3 and upward, without melting and assay, paying at the rate of $1 per ounce of standard silver contained.

I am persuaded, says Sterne, but that every time a man smiles, but much more so when he laughs, it adds something to this fragment of life.

Selected Thoughts.

Manners is one of the greatest engines of influence ever given to men.

The veil which covers the head of futurity is woven by the hand of mercy.

Hidden virtue is often despised, inasmuch as nothing extols it in our eyes.

Conscience is the voice of the soul: the passions are the voice of the body.

Flattery is a false coin which has circulation only through our vanity.

Men seldom improve when they have no other models than themselves to copy after.

You cannot dream yourself into a character, you must hammer and forge yourself one.

Modesty is to worth what shadows are in a painting; she gives to it strength and relief.

The preservation of life should be only a secondary concern; the direction of it our principal.

Energy will do anything that can be done in the world; and no talents, no circumstances, no opportunities, will make a two-legged animal a man without it.

Good intentions are at least the seed of good actions; and every man ought to sow them, and leave it to the soil and seasons whether they come up or no, or whether he or any other gathers the fruit.

We will not accomplish much without zeal and enterprise. But the mistake is often made of supposing that zeal is hurry, rush, recklessness and indifference. It is not so; steady momentum is often more effective than unrestrained vigor.

Nature seems to exist for the excellent. The world is upheld by the veracity of good men; they make the earth wholesome. Life is sweet and tolerable in our belief in such society; and actually or ideally we manage to live without superiors.

No man has a right to complain of his lot, or of the times, or to call upon society to help him, until he has done all he can to help himself by industry and fidelity in the place and calling where he is. And he who does this will seldom have cause to complain.

The circus business demands a small army of performers and attendants. Mr Barnum in the coming season, will have over 600 persons in his pay. The "master of sails" will have a force of 125 tent settlers; the head groom, 60 grooms; the leading master, 100 "rator backs;" the menagerie, 60 attendants, and the advertising department, 70 men always ahead of the show. There will be preformers of all kinds, caterers, side showmen, etc., at least two hundred more in number. The master of the sails said that in 18 minutes his force of 125 men had taken down and packed in the wagons fifteen tents containing 260,000 yards of canvas, to say nothing of the ropes, poles and other appointments.

President Arthur has signed the bill retiring Justice Ward Hunt from the Supreme Bench of the United States. Judge Hunt was appointed from New York in 1872 by President Grant. About two years ago he was stricken with paralysis, and since then has been disabled from service. The question now is, Who will his successor be?

When the schoolmaster entered his temple of learning a few mornings ago he read on the blackboard the touching legend: "Our teacher is a donkey." The pupils expected there would be a combined cyclone and earthquake, but the philosophic pedagogue contented himself with adding the word "driver" to the legend, and then opened the school with prayer as usual.

Old umbrellas and buggy tops are now being utilized by ladies for theatrical hats. The demand for them almost equals that for Confederate bonds.

A darkey philosopher says: "I has noticed dat all great men retain in arter life de early impressions o' childhood. Dis scar heah is what my fodder hit me wid a sassafras sprout."

THE POST.

Published every Thursday Evening
JEREMIAH CROUSE, Prop'r

Terms of Subscription,

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM. Payable within six months, or $2.50 if not paid within the year. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid unless at the option of the publisher.

Subscriptions outside of the county PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

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

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

will cure dyspepsia, heartburn, malaria, kidney disease, liver complaint, and other wasting diseases.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

enriches the blood and purifies the system; cures weakness, lack of energy, etc. Try a bottle.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

is the only Iron preparation that does not color the teeth, and will not cause headache or constipation, as other Iron preparations will.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Ladies and all sufferers from neuralgia, hysteria, and kindred complaints, will find it without an equal.

STATEMENT Under Oath.

"I HAVE been afflicted for twenty years with an obstinate skin disease, called by some M. D.'s Psoriasis, and others Leprosy, commencing on my scalp, and, in spite of all I could do, with the help of the most skilful doctors, it slowly but surely extended until a year ago this winter it covered my entire person in form of dry scales. For the last three years I have been unable to do any labor, and suffering intensely all the time. Every morning there could be nearly a dust-pan full of scales taken from the sheet on my bed, some of them half as large as the envelope containing this letter. In the latter part of the winter my skin commenced cracking open. I tried everything, almost, that could be thought of, without any relief. The 2d of June I started West, in hopes I could reach the Hot Springs, I stopped at Detroit, as I was so low I thought I should have to go to the hospital, but finally got as far as Lansing, Mich., where I had a sister living. One Dr.——treated me about two weeks, but did me no good. All thought I had but a short time to live. I earnestly prayed to die. Cracked through the skin all over my back, across my ribs, arms, hands, limbs, feet badly swollen, toe nails came off, finger nails dead and hard as bone hair dead, dry and lifeless as old straw. Oh, my God! how I did suffer!

"My sister, Mrs. E. H. Davis, had a small part of a box of Cuticura in the house. She wouldn't give up; said "We will try Cuticura." Some was applied on one hand and arm. Eureka! there was relief; stopped the terrible burning sensation from the word go. They immediately got the Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier), Cuticura and Cuticura Soap (the great skin cures). I commenced by taking one tablespoonful of Resolvent three times a day, after meals; had a bath once a day, water about blood heat; used Cuticura Soap freely; applied Cuticura morning and evening. Rev. H. returned to my home in just six weeks from the time I left, and my skin as smooth as this sheet of paper.

HIRAM E. CARPENTER,
Henderson, Jefferson Co., N. Y.
Sworn to before me this 19th day of January, 1880.
A. M. LEFFINGWELL, Jr.,
Justice of the Peace.

CUTICURA.

Remedies are for sale by all druggists. Price of CUTICURA, a Medicinal Jelly, small boxes, 50c.; large boxes, $1. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the Blood Purifier, $1 per bottle. CUTICURA MEDICINAL TOILET SOAP, 25c.; CUTICURA MEDICINAL TOILET SOAP, 15c.; in bars for barbers and large consumers, 50c. Principal depot.

Depot, WEEKS & POTTER, Boston, Mass.

CATARRH

Sanford's Radical Cure.

A single dose instantly relieves the most violent sneezing or Head Colds, clears the head as by magic, stops watery discharges from the nose and eyes, prevents ringing noises in the head, cures Nervous Headache and subdues Chills and Fever. In Chronic Catarrh it cleanses the nasal passages of foul mucus, restores the senses of smell, taste and hearing when affected, frees the head, throat and bronchial tubes of offensive matter, sweetens and purifies the breath, stops the cough and arrests the progress of catarrh toward consumption.

One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and one Dr. Sanford's Inhaler, in one package of all druggists, for $1. Ask for Sanford's RADICAL CURE. WEEKS & POTTER Boston.

COLLINS' PLASTERS

100 TIMES MORE EFFECTUAL than any other paster or electric battery for pain and weakness of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys and Urinary organs, Partial Paralysis, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Pains & Weakness, Nervous Pains and Weakness, Malaria and Fever and Ague. Price 25c. Sold everywhere.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of MARY BEAVER, deceased, late of Franklin Twp., Snyder county, Penn'a, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, while those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement to

WM. BEAVER,
Feb. 16, 1882, Executor.