# 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, Propr

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


## Poetry.

### The Last Hymn.

MARIANNE FARNINGHAM.

The Sabbath day was ending in a village by the sea,
The uttered benediction touched the people tenderly,
And they rose to face the sunset in the glowing, lighted west,
And then hastened to their dwellings for God's blessed boon of rest.

But they looked across the waters, and a storm was raging there;
A fierce spirit moved above them,—the wild spirit of the air,—
And it lashed and shook and tore them, till they thundered, groaned and boomed,
And alas, for any vessel in their yawning gulfs entombed!

Very anxious were the people on that rocky coast of Wales,
Lest the dawns of coming morrows should be telling awful tales,
When the sea had spent its passion and should cast along the shore.
Bits of wreck and swollen victims, as it had done heretofore.

With the rough winds blowing round her, a brave woman strained her eyes,
And she saw along the billows a large vessel fall and rise.
Oh! it did not need a prophet to tell what the end must be,
For no ship could ride in safety near that shore on such a sea.

Then the pitying people hurried from their homes and thronged the beach.
Oh! for power to cross the waters and the perishing reach!
Helpless hands were wrung for sorrow, tender hearts grew cold with dread,
And the ship, urged by the tempest to the fatal rock-shore sped.

"She has parted in the middle!" Oh, the half of her goes down!
God have mercy! Is heaven far to seek for those who drown?
Lo! when next the white, shocked faces with terror on the sea,
Only one last clinging figure on the spar was seen to be.

Nearer the trembling watchers came the wreck tossed by the wave,
And the man still clung and floated, though no power on earth could save.
"Could we send him a short message? Here's a trumpet. Shout away!"
'Twas the preacher's hand that took it, and he wondered what to say.

Any memory of his sermon? Firstly? Secondly? Ah, no!
There was but one thing to utter in the awful hour of woe;
So he shouted through the trumpet: "Look to Jesus! Can you hear?"
And "Ay, ay, sir!" rang the answer, o'er the waters, loud and clear.

Then they listened, "He is singing, "Jesus, lover of my soul!"
And the winds brought back the echo "While the nearer waters roll;"
Strange, indeed, it was to hear him. "Till the storm of life is past,"
Singing bravely from the waters, "Oh, receive my soul at last!"

He could have no other refuge. "Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah, leave me not." The singer dropped at last into the sea.
And the watchers, looking homeward thro' their eyes with tears made dim,
Said, "He passed to be with Jesus in the singing of that hymn."

### Riches and Friendship.

A certain man with vast estate,
And generous mind withal,
So freely spent it on his friends,
He soon had none at all.

His fickle friends discovered this,
And then their worth they showed;
They left him, nor e'en paid the debt
Of gratitude they owed.

Ere long the man got rich again—
Much richer than before;
And those who then received so much
Came now—expecting more!

The man had by this time, howe'er,
A lesson great been taught;
And straight he sent them all away,
With the large sum of—naught!

Friends, he had learned, do round us flock
When we are rich and great;
But when want comes and troubles rise
They leave us to our fate.

But he had learned what oft is seen
When friends are in request,
That of whom we think the least
Turn out to be the best.

Body servants—undertakers.

Always open to conviction—a sieve.

A table of interest—the dinner table.

For The Post.

## REBEL PRISONS.

BY DR. R. ROTHROCK.

The situation was pleasant; the green grass, to which our sight had been unused for many weary months met the eye with refreshing pleasantess. The situation was better than we had anticipated, though we were disappointed in not being placed down on the islands, where we could see the flash of friendly artillery, or perhaps the dear old flag, for no one who has not had such experience can understand the longing of our hearts for the old flag, and for familiar sights. But our greatest disappointment was in not being put into our transports, and taken to our homes where our wives and little ones were awaiting us with rapturous hearts, and joyful anticipations, and indeed, beyond expression.

The fair ground proper, when seen under favorable circumstances, must have been a beautiful spot. It contained an area of about forty acres, surrounded by dense overhanging trees, interwoven by ivy, laurel, and honeysuckle, forming an almost impenetrable foilage. Aside from a distant view, we were not allowed any of the enjoyments which such shade and beauty could confer.

We were placed in the centre of the Fair Ground, with no shade or habitations, except such as we might construct from our governments or ragged blankets; but there was a cool breeze from the ocean, and the sound of bells and the rattle over pavements came pleasantly to our ears.

The sight of green foliage refreshed the gaze of miserable men, for a long time unused to pleasant sights and sounds. The night of our arrival, three "hard-tack" were issued as rations, for twenty-four hours, to each man, and we were in the third heavens in anticipating such luxurious rations each day.

That night, after devouring two of my "hard-tack," I lay down to rest with the remaining one in my tin pail, under my head, for my morning's breakfast. I found it impossible to keep my mind from the hard-tack long enough to get to sleep, supposing some one would steal it while I was slumbering; the thought was maddening. Vainly I endeavored to divert my mind from craving hunger, by repeating the multiplication-table. It was "no go."

That hard tack was so fascinating! Hunger, and fear of losing the hard-tack, got the better of the contest with sleep, and *I* could bear it no longer. Arousing myself, I devoured that "infantry square," in one time and several motions, not done in the regular order of the tactics. I never remember of enjoying any food, however luxurious, as I did the hard-tack.

*I* mention this incident, insignificant in itself, as illustrative of how little it took to elate or depress men in our condition. That night, however, I met with the great misfortune of my imprisonment. Some vagabond stole my little tin pail, which, I may say without exaggeration, had been my best friend during the preceeding months of my captivity.

It had been such a convenience to myself and companions, that few, who have not been prisoners, can understand how great a loss it was. Used by one and then another, sometimes it was not off a fire during the day, except long enough to change hands.

I was reduced, by this misfortune, thence forward through my imprisonment, to the unpleasant alternative of borrowing cooking utensils, or eating my rice, flour, or Indian meal raw. It took so little in prison to make one's circumstances indescribably miserable, that this really was a sad misfortune. It appears you will find theives in all places.

The loss of a fortune at home could not have so affected my well-being or "good standing" among companions. From one accustomed to confer favors on others, I became dependent, and begging and hunting, often for whole days, for some one willing to loan me a tin quart to cook in.

On the morning following, the people of Charleston came in flocks to see the yankees but were not allowed to trade over the guard line with the prisoners. Others, actuated by pity, watched for chances, and, when the rigor of the guard was relaxed, threw cakes, potatoes, or some like luxuries, over the guard line among the wretched creatures who gathered waiting for luck to favor them in some manner.

The food thus thrown in was, however, but a drop in that Maelstrom of human miserables, who, actuated by hunger, struggled madly among each other for its possession.

After a time, this feeding of the common prisoners was stopped, and the women were told to confine their manifestations of pity to the hospital, which was situated outside of the prison grounds, in our rear.

Many a poor fellow, who otherwise would have died, lives to bless the women of Charleston.

May those whose hands were thus lifted in pity never be stricken down with that hopeless hunger which they sought to relieve!

The next evening we received as rations two hard-tack per man, and a rarity of about two ounces of fresh meat—which last was, so far as I observed, eaten raw throughout the camp at one sitting.

Thus it was that we were inclined to be pleased with the change in our situation, in spite of disappointment about exchange. During the first two weeks, I had not been fortunate enough to get the means to construct shelter.

One day, when wood was being brought to the camp for the use of the prison, I accosted an officer, whom I saw around camp, and requested him to get me three sticks from the wood-pile, that I might construct a shelter from the sun, by raising my blanket upon the sticks of wood.

Contrary to my expectations, he at once kindly complied with my wishes, and I was made happy with the means of constructing a "shebang." Upon subsequent inquiry, I found this officer to be Lieutenant-Colonel Iveson, in command of the camp. He had very strong prejudices against yankees, but was inclined to do all within his limited power to better the condition of the poor God-forsaken prisoners.

At Charleston we obtained a kind of brackish water, by digging shallow wells from six to eight feet deep. In a short time, so easy were they to dig, they became so plenty as to be annoying and inconvenient to the pedestrians around camp.

Plenty of water, coupled with the fact that, about twice a week, we got a small piece of soap, caused clean faces to become more common than ever before in prison. The inconvenience above mentioned was so great, that one could not walk around in the evening without being precipitated into a well.

Thus many a fellow took an extemporized bath, in which his feet and legs, or head and shoulders, got the uncontemplated benefit of water. Under such disadvantages, night-walking became unpopular and very unpleasant.

Each morning, about sunrise, shell from the guns of the Federal batteries down the harbor would begin to burst over a prominent steeple of the city. The report of a gun which sent the missile could not usually be heard.

These were termed, among the prisoners, Gilmore's morning reports. Sometimes a shell would burst over the Fair Ground, which would be received with great enthusiasm among the prison boys, and with demonstrations of applause, such as, "Bully for the swamp Angel," &c, &c.

Some days the bombardments would be very active, and we could hear in the city the dull thud, and the nipping, ripping and tearing, as the shell penetrated or burst in buildings.

As may be supposed, it was diverting to us to see and hear these evidences of retributive justice going on among our foes. If one had fallen in our very midst, *I* have no doubt our boys would have cried, "Bully! so welcome, always," were these evidences of the nearness of friends.

The people of Charleston seemed to have got accustomed to them fo

er portion of the city, the boys were unconcernedly flying their kites. I counted eighteen kites while one of the heaviest bombardments was going on. Fires were of such frequent occurrence, resulting from shells, that the fire department became almost as important as that of the military. On the first week of my confinement at Charleston, our old enemy, the dead line, was introduced. A negro, superintended by the "irrepressible" white man, was sent around camp, turning a furrow with a plough and its mule attachments This was the line, to overstep was death the prisoner.

None but those prisoners in comparitively good health had been sent from Audersonville. For quite a time an effort seemed to be made to relieve our misery; but the great mass had been starved and exposed to sun and rain too long to be benefited by anything short of a most radical change.

Hence men died about as fast, in proportion to their numbers, as at Andersonville. Scurvy, diarrhoea, and fever swept the prisoners off in vast numbers.

The place dignified by being called "the hospital," did not contain a single tent, the only shelter being here and there, blankets raised on sticks, which were inadequate protection from rain and sun.

Col. Iverson, who, I believe, was, for a time in command of the prison, made strenuous efforts for our benefit. A sutler was appointed for the camp, who was not allowed to ask of prisoners higher prices than asked in the city.

This was a convenience to those who had money, but the great majority had none.

*To be Continued.*

### A Perjurer Paralized.

A colored man, named James Price, was on trial before Esquire Allen, a justice of the peace, who had an office on the Macon road, between Germantown and Bartlett, Tenn. Price had been beating a number of women in the neighborhood. Isabella Jackson, a colored woman was put on the witness stand to tell what she knew of the matter. She began her evidence, but was soon after asked by the Justice: "Do you know that you are lying?" She answered: "Yes, sir."

These were the last words Isabella Jackson ever spoke. She appeared quite independent and to some extent impudent when first put upon the stand, and after her last remark a number of questions were asked, but the woman made no reply. Believing that she was shamming, the justice directed Constable W. H. Allen to escort the witness from the court room, but when ordered to follow the officer she did not move. Two men of her own color were then told to carry her out of the room. While in the act of carrying her out it was observed that she was in a helpless condition. She had been paralized in every part, her limbs were motionless, her tongue had no power, and it soon became apparent to all present that the hand of the Almighty had been laid heavily upon her.

For two hours or thereabouts the woman remained in this passive state, after which she was placed in a wagon and conveyed to her home. She never moved or spoke afterward but on Saturday evening she expired no antidote applied during the interval having availed in affording the slightest relief. The incident is verified by Esquire Allen, before the woman appeared, and also by a number of persons present at the time of its occurtence.

Pat Maloney kept a ferry ever one of the small Western streams.

A crank whooped and hollowed one stormy night for Pat to come and feray him over the river. As the boat neared the shore he apologized the Pat for calling him out such a night.

"That's all right," said Pat, "*I* make me living with this old boat."

"But, Pat I have not a cent of money to pay you with."

"Oh! dad be gabers, that's it," said Pat, as he quickly pulled for the other shore.

"That's it, well, if you have no money it doesn't matter which side of

### A Discreet Young Lady on Her Travels.

"May I open the window for you, *Miss?*" politely inquired a gentleman of a young lady on the Northern Pacific road, as he saw her tugging away at a sash that had not recovered from the preceeding winter.

She glared at him a moment, and gave a reluctant consent.

"Folks can't be too careful who they speak to or accept favors from," she remarked, after a long pause.

"That's very true," replied the gentleman quietly.

"Are you a Boston drummer," she inquired

"No, I am not," he answered.

"A hotel clerk?"

"No, not a hotel clerk?"

"I am glad of that," said she. "I never let a drummer or a hotel clerk speak to me. May be your an actor?

"*No*, not an actor."

"That' first class," she exclaimed, showing her dimples and becoming more and more confidential. "If an acter should speak to me I'd die. What is your business?"

"I'm a barkeeper, and I'm traveling West to get a territorial divorce from my wife."

"Oh, I'm so glad," giggled the girl. "Reach down my satchel, there's a bottle of whiskey and a pack of cards in it. I'll play you an odd game of California Jack for 85 a corner. I like to meet gentlemen, and I know 'em when I meet em. Ask that baldheaded chap across there if he's got a cork-screw, will you?"

Great mineral deposits are found to exist along the eastern shores of James, and Hudson Bays, in British America. Rich anthracite coal and iron beds lie close together. Professor Bell, in his recently published report of explorations, thinks the James' Bay, region may turn out to be another Pennsylvania. The supply of good maganiferous iron ore is deemed to be inexhaustable. Galena, gold, silver, molybdenum and copper were found on the east coast of James' Bay. This is undoubtedly the finest mineral region in the Dominion. It lies between the 50th and 53d parallel of latitude, and not so distant from Lake Superior as to preclude the idea of cheap transportation to southern markets.

What kind of a field is older than you are? One that is pasturage.

The paper having the largest circulation—the paper of tobacco.

A man who was formerly a night watchman refers to it as his late occupation.

The business of a telegraph company is spread from pole to pole.—Jay Gould. So is that of the washerwoman.

The average age of every fish, fowl and animal is known to naturalists, with one exception. The exception is the age of a spring chicken.

A wag seeing a door nearly off its hinges, in which condition it had been some time, observed that when it had fallen and killed someone, it would probably be hung.

A Lexington, Ky., youth, who went to work in the country, wrote to his girl, a June graduate, that he was raising a calf. Imagine his feeling when the girl replied: "I am glad you have begun to support yourself."

A man in passing a country churchyard, saw the sexton digging a grave, and inquired:

"Who is dead?"

"Old Squire Bumblebee."

"What complaint?"

"No complaint. Every body satisfied," answered the Sexton without looking up.

A charitable man writes to a newspaper about the duty of helping the poor who ask for aid, would up by saying; 'If you can 'give nothing else, you can at least give the applicant a kindly word.' The printer made it "kindling wood,' and like Shakespeare he builded better than he knew.'

A short time ago two young ladies were accosted by a gypsey woman, who told them that for a shilling each she would show them their husbands faces in a pail of water, which [illegible]


*Physicians, &c.*

J. WINFIELD SAMPSELL,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Centreville, Snyder Co., Pa
Offers his professional services to the public. May 16, '82.

H. H. BORDNER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
BEAVERTOWN, PA.,
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Beavertown and vicinity. Apr. 6, '82.

I. ORIER BARBER. O. FD. HASSINGER.
BARBER & HASSINGER,
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.
Offer their professional services to the citizens of Middleburg and vicinity. Office a few door West of the Court House, in Arnold's building. Oct. 6, 1881.

DR. J. Y. SHINDEL,
SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN,
Middleburg, Pa
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Middleburg and vicinity. Mar. 21, '67.

DR MARAND ROTHROCK,
Fremont, Snyder county, Pa.
Graduate of Baltimore College of Physicians and Surgeon. Offers his professional service to the public. Speaks English and German. March, 17, 1881, tf.

H. J. SMITH,
Physician & Surgeon,
*Fremont, Snyder County, Pa.*
Offers his professional services to the public. Office on Main street. June 12 '79.

DR. J. O. WAGNER,
Physician and Surgeon.
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Adamsburg and vicinity. Aug. 5, '80tf.

DR. J. F. KANAWEL
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Centreville, Snyder Co., Pa
Offers his professional services to the public. 6—38.

H. J. ECKBERT,
SURGEON DENTIST,
ECKBERT'S BLOCK,
*Selinsgrove, Penn'a.*
Professional business promptly attended to. May 12, '79.

PERCIVAL HERMANN,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
*Kratzerville, Snyder Co., Pa.*
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Kratzerville and vicinity. Aug 19,'7

DR. A. M. SMITH,
*PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON*
Offers his prfessional services to the citizens of Adamsburg and vicinity. Sept. 4,'73.

B. F. VAN BUSKIRK,
SURGICAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST
Selinsgrove, Penn'a.

ISAAC BEAVER,
Surgeon Dentist!
Middleburg, Snyder County, Pa.
OFFICE IN FRANKLIN NEAR THE DEPOT
Everything belonging to the profession done in the best manner. All work warranted. Terms moderate.
He will also attend to business every two weeks at Centreville, Troxelville, Beavertown, Adamsburg and Paxtonville.

*Hotels.*

The Bumgardner House
Harrisburg, Pa.
D. S. MASSER, - - - Proprietor.
This House has been Re-furnished and will be kept in the Best Pennsylvania Style. Good Liquors, Good Cigars and Charges very Moderate. March 9,'82,tf.

BOARDING HOUSE.
THE Undersigned would respectfully inform the travelling public, business men, witnesses and jurors in attendance at our Courts that he has made ample preparations for their accommodation and will endeavor to entertain his patrons in good style at the most reasonable rates, Boarding House a few doors west of the Court House.
GABRIEL BEAVER,
Apr. 24 '79. 1 y. Proprietor.

CENTREVILLE HOTEL
(Late Mrs. Weaver's.)
Centerville Snyder Co., Pa.
PETER HARTMAN, Proprieto.
This long established and well known hotel having been purchased by the undersigned, thinks a share of the public patronage.
PETER HARTMAN
April, 6, 1871.

THE NATIONAL HOTEL.
JOHN B. FOCKLER, Prop'r.
Selinsgrove, Pa.
This Hotel is pleasantly located in the "square," and is a very desirable place for travelers to stop the ease of accommodations at low rates. Persons stopping once will be sure to call again. The best of liquor in the bar
A first class Restaurant in connection w the Hotel. Apr.19,'76. J. J. BING.

Mercha Beaver Springs, Snyder Co., Pa
41 ut for Snyder and Juniata counties
NORTH THI
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churn ever in
An experienced
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it bear testimony
the agent for
June 22, 1

Agents Wanted for HOMES and HOME LIFE.
How to Attain Good Health, Long Life and Happy Homes. How to prevent disease. How, when, and what to eat, clothing. Accidents—Care of the sick. Marriage—its purpose, duties and pleasures. Birth and care of children. Laws of Health. Sleep and exercise. Food—their physical, intellectual and moral training and government. Social and business training. The laws of Health. Sleep and exercise. Food. Diseases. Remedies the life work, experience and observations of an eminent physician, and contains important information that Parents, Mothers, Husbands, Wives, young men, Ladies, Boys and Girls ought to know. Outsells all other books. Agents wanted everywhere. Send for circulars and terms. P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 915 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

MALARIA

Malaria is an almost indescribable malady which not even the most talented physicians are able to fathom. Its cause is most frequently ascribed to local surroundings, and there is very little question, but this opinion is substantiated by facts. Malaria does not necessarily mean chills and fever while these troubles usually accompany it. It often affects the sufferer with a general lassitude, accompanied by loss of appetite, sleeplessness, a tired feeling and a high fever, the person afflicted growing weaker and weaker, loses flesh day after day, until he becomes a mere skeleton, a shadow of his former self.

Malaria once having laid its hold upon the human frame, the door of the system is thrown open to nervous diseases. The body weak and enfeebled absorbs no nourishment, but subsisting upon itself, the digestive organs no longer perform their functions; the liver becomes torpid, and other organs failing to do their proper work, speedily become diseased, and dissolution and death are apt to ensue.

In addition to being a certain cure for malaria and chills and fever, BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient tonic; especially indigestion, dyspepsia, intermittent fevers, want of appetite, loss of strength, lack of energy, etc. Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. Acts like a charm on the digestive organs. It is for sale by all respectable dealers in medicines, price, $1 per bottle

Be sure and get the genuine BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. Take no other.

PRIVATE SALE OF REAL ESTATE
THE undersigned offers at private sale, the following described Real Estate to wit: A Farm situate in Franklin twp., Snyder Co., Pa. ½ mile west of Middleburg, containing
108 Acres
of the best lime stone land, whereon are erected a good frame dwelling house, barn, and other outbuildings—well of good water near the door, flowing water on the farm—thriving young orchard of choice fruit trees. Farm in a high state of cultivation. Terms easy. Address,
JOSEPH WALTER,
Feb. 22, '82. Middleburg, Pa

SAMUEL SCHRADER,
Centreville, Snyder county, Pa.,
is Agent for LANCE & YARGER'S
MARBLE WORKS,
located at MIFFLINBURG, Pa. All persons wishing to procure MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, in fact anything in the Marble line should not fail to call on Mr. Schrader and see styles and learn prices. June 8, '82.tf.

AGood Salary!
and travelling expenses is what every successful salesman will receive who engages with us. Any man of pluck, energy and reliability can succeed. We offer special inducements beyond any other firm. Success brings you PERMANENT EMPLOYMENT and GOOD WAGES. Particulars furnished on application. Address (with stamp) stating age,
D. F. ATTWOOD & CO.,
Nurserymen, Geneva, N. Y.
Aug. 3, 5m.

BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you, $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. Neither business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly Outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & CO Augusta, Maine.

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 tombstones anything else manufactured at the above mentioned marble work, should consult the undersigned agent, before purchasing elsewhere.
SAMUEL OWEN, Agt.
July 14 '78-tf Middleburg, Snyder Co., Pa

PIMPLES.
I will mail (free) the receipt for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan, Freckles, Pimples and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3c. stamp, BEN VANDELF & CO., [illegible]

Birds!
BUY OF THE IMPORTER! German Canaries, [illegible] Mocking Birds, Redpoles, Linnets, [illegible] Parrots, talking Parrots, cockatoos, Rabbits, Guinea Pigs, Squirrels, Rabbits, Guinea Pigs, Squirrels, Rabbits, Guinea Pigs, Squirrels