

The Middleburgh Post.

T. H. HARTER.

He that will not reason is a bigot; he that cannot is a fool; he that dare not is a slave.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

VOL. XXI.

MIDDLEBURGH, SNYDER CO, PENN'A, JULY 21, 1884.

NO. XXXVII

POETRY.

"DINNA YE HEAR THE SLOGAN."

Dedicated to Hon Thomas V. Cooper, the fearless and efficient Field Marshal of the Republican hosts of the Keystone state.

Hol pioneers, who led the way with
Fremont, years ago,
And sturdy Lincoln veterans whose
locks are white as snow,
Unfur once more our Party Flag—the
banner of the free—
And, with "the boys" whom Garfield
led, we'll march to victory.

CHORUS—We'll win again in this cam-
paign!
"Dinna ye hear the slogan."
We'll win with Blaine—with
statesman Blaine—
And Soldier John A. Logan!

See, where our peerless leader waits
to form the fight anew,
And gallant Logan wheels in line his
loyal "boys in blue";
From East and West, and North and
South, the swift battalions come
Totally 'round the Party Flag at top
of Freedom's drum.

CHORUS—We'll win again in this cam-
paign, etc.

Fall in! fall in, and close the ranks!
The party of the free
Will follow where the White Plume
nods—"twill lead to victory
The "Brigadiers" who mocked the
Flag, shall never rule again.
Long as the pine cones rattle upon the
hills of Maine!

CHORUS—We'll win again in this cam-
paign, etc.

We need no organs like *The Times*,
with British notes askew,
Nor dainty, kid-gloved *Hesper's*, who
play for *Roseau*;
We'll drum the Magnumpus out of
camp—crank Schurz and Curtiss, too!
For pucky Nast and nasty Pack we'll
beat the "Devil's tattoo."

CHORUS—We'll win again, etc.

'Twill be a little lively, boys, before
the fight is over;
'Twill thunder all along the lines—
but we've been there before;
We'll "scoop 'em," as we did the Rebs,
and, when the job is done,
We'll invite 'em to Blaine's picnic,
next March, at Washington.

CHORUS—We'll win again in this cam-
paign!

"Dinna ye hear the slogan?"
We'll win with Blaine—with
James G. Blaine—
And gallant John A. Logan.
ROBERT HAWLEY,
Williamsport, Pa., July 8, 1884.
—Gazette & Bulletin.

GEN. JACKSON'S DUELS.

HIS FIGHT WITH DICKINSON AND THE BENTONS.

Gen. Andrew Jackson, President of the United States, and immortal as the patron saint of Democracy, is one of the few men whose record was not materially sullied by his duelling. To fight seemed in perfect accord with the man's courageous temperament and the whole drift of his career. The first affair of honor in which the General was engaged was when he was a very young man, and holding the office of District Attorney in Western Tennessee. It was in the summer of 1796. Major-General Sevier had just been elected Governor, and still retained his commission as a General. Jackson wanted him to resign, and they became engaged in a dispute, in which Sevier told Jackson that he had run off with another man's wife. This happened in the streets of Knoxville. Jackson replied:

"Great God! Do you mention her sacred name?" Both drew pistols and fired several shots in the crowded street. One man was grazed, but no one was seriously injured. When Jackson challenged Sevier the latter declined to fight because he was a poor man and had a large family dependent upon him. Soon after this meeting the parties came together on the main road from Knoxville unexpectedly. All were on horseback. Jackson, who was accompanied by Dr. Van Dyke, called upon Sevier to defend himself. The latter jumped from his horse, which ran away with the pistols in the holster. Sevier's son drew on Jackson, saying he would protect his father, and Van Dyke drew on Sevier, but travelers interfered, and no blood was spilled.

In this case Jackson was popularly adjudged to be in the right, as the lady in question was then his wife, and had been deserted by her former husband. He held her name sacred.

In 1808 Gen. Jackson heard that Charles Dickinson, a young lawyer, had spoken disparagingly of Mrs. Jackson. This was something he would not allow under any circumstances. He found Dickinson, who told him if he said it he must have been drunk. The matter was for a time amicably arranged. Again Jackson heard that young Dickinson was talking. The General then went to the young man's father-in-law and told him that he wished the young

man would hold his tongue and comport himself as a gentleman. He wanted no quarrel, and counselled Capt. Ervin to exert his influence to quiet the young man down. Meaning a horse race was to come off in which Jackson and Dickinson were interested. The stakes were \$2,000 a side. Before the race the horse in opposition to Gen. Jackson broke down, and \$200 was forfeited. A young man named Swann, in speaking of the notes placed up on each side, said something that impugned Gen. Jackson's veracity, and Jackson, when the matter was brought before him, promptly said that whoever made the statement was a d—d liar. Swann addressed a letter asking for an explanation. The General replied by reiterating his language, though he did not know whom it struck when first used, and referred to Dickinson as a tale-bearer, a cowardly poltroon and liar. Swann then challenged Jackson who, in accordance with a threat previously made, named Swann in a public place. Dickinson next wrote a fierce letter to him, and left on a trip for the South, expecting an answer on his return. While he was away another duel came off between two gentlemen, Mr. Coffee and Mr. McNairy, who were mixed up in the same affair Coffee being wounded. When Dickinson returned on May 29, he published a long letter in the Nashville *Impartial Review*, full of cutting sarcasm, and branding Gen. Jackson as a coward and poltroon. The inevitable came. Before the article appeared in print Dickinson was handed by Gen. Overton, Jackson's second, a peremptory challenge. It was promptly accepted, and Dr. Harrison C. Hot carried Dickinson's reply, naming Friday, May 30, 1834, as the date. Gen. Jackson wanted to fight at earlier date, but the other side would not consent. The location of the duel was a long day's ride from Nashville, in Kentucky, across the Red River. It was the general opinion that the meeting would be fatal to Jackson. Dickinson was a marksman of unerring accuracy, and was considered the crack shot of Tennessee. He was certain he would kill his antagonist. The morning before the duel he kissed his young wife good-by, assuring her he would be home the following evening. She was in entire ignorance of his mission from home. Dickinson was accompanied by a party of gay young men. All reported themselves as if on a pleasure tour. On the journey the principal amusement then by giving exhibitions of his skill with the pistol. At a distance of twenty-four feet he fired at command four balls into a space that would be covered by have a dollar. At a sideways aim he cut a string at a good distance with a pistol ball, and instructed the landlord, should Andrew Jackson pass that way to point it out to him. It was also said that he wagered \$500 that he would come within half an inch of a certain button on Gen. Jackson's coat, and had several thousand dollars wagered on the result of the fight, betting he would kill his antagonist at the first fire.

Gen. Jackson's demeanor was entirely different. His second, Gen. Overton, and himself conversed solemnly together on the prospects. They knew the opponent to be a sure shot, and counted every chance. The men were to stand at eight paces, with pistols down, and fire at the simple word without further ado. The two parties passed the night at country taverns about two miles apart. Jackson had determined to let his adversary fire first, as he knew him to be the quicker and the surer, and then take his chances later. Jackson was dressed in a loose frock coat, which concealed the slenderness of his physique and rendered the exact position of his vital parts somewhat uncertain. Dickinson was the younger and handsomer, Jackson being more commanding and superior. There was a still intensity in his manner that rendered him grand as he stood under the tall poplars on that bright May morning, awaiting the crack of doom.

The word "ready" was repeated by both men, and Gen. Overton shouted the signal, "fire." Dickinson almost instantly fired. There was a puff of dust from Jackson's coat, and he raised his hand and clasped it to his breast. His friends waited to see him fall, but he stood calm and implacable as fate. Astonished at his failure, Dickinson recoiled a step or two, saying: "Great God! have I missed him?"

"Back to the mark, sir!" shrieked Overton, with his hand on his pistol. Dickinson recovered his composure, and stood with eyes averted. Gen. Jackson took deliberate aim and pulled the trigger. The pistol neither snuffed nor went off. It stopped at half cock. Carefully he recocked it, and a second time took aim and fired. Dickinson recoiled, and was caught by his friends. A deadly pallor came over his face, and his trousers became crimson from the life blood that trickled from his breast. The ball had entered one side and come out at the other.

Gen. Jackson was joined by Overton and they hurried from the field. Looking down, Overton saw that the General's shoe was full of blood. It was the

first he knew that his friend was wounded. "My God, are you hit," he exclaimed. "I believe he has plucked me a little, but say nothing about it," Jackson replied.

Dickinson's aim had been perfect. He struck the mark where he thought he would pierce Jackson's heart, but the slender figure and deceptive dress of his adversary rendered the wound not fatal. The bullet raked the breast-bone and broke two or three ribs. Jackson was laid up for weeks, and though he lived to a ripe old age, the wound was the eventual cause of his death. It was a case in which one or the other had to be killed, and Jackson was to blame no more than the other man. Dickinson died the following day, before his wife arrived at his bedside.

The next encounter of importance in which Gen. Jackson was engaged was in 1813. It was no fault of his. A young Captain named William Carroll, who later became a General, was a favorite of Jackson's. Jesse Benton, a brother of Col. Thomas H. Benton, challenged Carroll to fight a duel for some imaginary offense. Carroll succeeded in getting Jackson to be his second, though the General did all he could to make a pleasant settlement. Jesse Benton was unarmed and fiery, and would fight. They met, and Carroll wounded him. Jackson, who was aggravated that the fight should take place at all, made light of the affair all round. Jesse Benton then poured into the ears of Thomas Benton a wonderful tale, and Thomas at once denounced Jackson as an ingrate, a traitor, &c. Jackson said he would horse whip him on sight, and every one believed it. On the 2d of September all the parties were in Nashville. Jackson, with his friend, Col. Coffee, went to the Post Office, where they saw the two Bentons standing.

"Now, you d—d rascal, I am going to punish you," said Jackson to Tom Benton, advancing, riding whip in hand. Benton made a movement to draw a pistol, and Jackson, draw his, still advancing, whip in hand, Jesse Benton then discharged a pistol loaded with slugs at Jackson, literally tearing up one of his shoulders. Jackson fell, wetting in blood. A running duel then commenced in the street, though without effect. Coffee shot at Thomas Benton and knocked him down a flight of stairs, and friends of Jackson tried to kill Jesse Benton, who was wounded with a dirk. Jackson came very nearly dying, and carried Benton's ball to his dying day. This was the last of the important engagements in which Gen. Jackson figured.

SOME EXISTING EVILS.

There seems to be a great lack on the part of many business men, as well as others, of moral courage. When they make a bargain it is with the desire to injure or take an unfair advantage of those with whom they are dealing. In questioning a man who belongs to this class, he said: "I do not regard it dishonest to take any advantage I can of any person as long as I do not violate any statute law." This seems to be the opinion held by many men who are regarded as entirely honest. On the second thought it will be seen that such ideas are unworthy of honorable men. A man's word or action should be regarded as sacred as his bond. Without confidence the business world would very soon be wrecked. We have felt the effects of it in our business, and suffered irreparable loss by it.

Whenever a man tries to take an undue advantage of his fellow business men, he should be branded as a Cain, for he is an enemy to all that is pure and good in mankind. To take confidence, eye, sentiment, out of our lives, and our mission would be ended. Every business man would become a highwayman. To make one stand and deliver would be more honorable than to be robbed under the guise of friendship. The first requires risk and courage, while the latter is as cowardly as it is mean.

Another matter needing the attention of honorable men, is a violation of confidence in business transactions. We know a man who went to a fellow business man for a favor, and it was a very great favor. In granting it, the recipient and beneficiary of the kind net discovered a loophole through which he could crawl and benefit himself at the expense of his friend. Well, he did not succeed, but it was not his fault. He tried hard to do so. He lost, of course, that friendship which he never deserved, and the man whom he injured will look in the future upon others who may be deserving with suspicion.

Often in business a very slight favor may be the means of great results, and frequently a kindly hand has saved the tottering merchant from utter ruin. Just see what an injury such a man does in breaking confidence that might save many a worthy man. Such men should be set off to themselves where they would do of their own infamy.

TWO WAYS OF DOING A THING.

An express train filled with listless, sleepy-looking passengers, stood in the Pennsylvania Railroad station at New York, the other day, on the moment of departure for Philadelphia. The locomotive had backed up to the cars and poured a volume of thick smoke into the hot, stifling atmosphere of the station. The travelers lolled in their seats looking as though they dreaded the discomforts of the long, dusty ride, but yet were impatient to be whirling along through the open country, away from the smoke, the smell, and the noise. A slow-moving, surly-looking boy of 14 or thereabouts, passed through the train, calling out:

"Fa-a-s, 5 cents."
He spoke in a dreary, disconsolate tone, which made the people feel more tired and languid than ever. He went from the smoking car to the rear of the train and sold just two fans.

A colored boy, about the same age, followed immediately after him, with a big armful of new bamboo fans. The difference in the two lads was striking. The darkey had a cheery, business-like way with him which appealed directly to the comfort and the pockets of the prepping passengers. In a peculiar, boyish voice, as mellow as a flute, he called out:

"Keep yo'selves o-o-o-o-l, now, ladies an' gemen! C-o-n-e-y Island breezes! A big fan only 5 cents! Zephyrs from de billows! Buy 'em while you can!"

The effect was like a draught of cool air. Everybody at once wanted a fan. The darkey was as much in demand as the newsboy on an early train from the suburbs. People left their seats to avoid getting left. In two cars the boy sold 67 fans. He could have sold as many more if he had had them. He jumped off the platform as the train moved from the station with his pocket full of change and his heart full of joy. "Golly! he shouted, "dat was quick business." The other boy stared in stupid astonishment and wondered how it was done.

Every great passion is but a prolonged hope.

BEFORE AND AFTER MARRIAGE.

Not infrequently both men and women expect more from marriage than it is in human nature to yield. In the romantic courtship; where the love making is fresh and sweet, and all engrossing, and the moralities innocents are deluded into the belief that the bonds of matrimony are alone needed to secure them a life of love and joy at this high fever heat of the young, youthful moments. But such an anticipation of heaven on this earth cannot be. The heat must cool down, and the intoxication of love sober into the tranquillity of friendship. It is a great matter to get safely through the cooling process. The danger is that, when it begins, one or other, or both, ignorant that it comes lies in the nature of things, may throw the blame on an innocent partner, and in his or her sweet heart sigh over the awful misfortune of a dreary union. This would not happen so frequently as it does if, as is not often the case, the husband and wife were to sober down at about the same time. As a rule, the lady will hold on to the tender love making much longer than the gentleman. It is his nature that cools, and the wife that is blighted.

Among the causes of well known nearer the surface there is our system of courtship, which seems as if especially designed for mischief. To be kind and attentive to the object of one's affection is natural on the part of both man and woman. But, according to custom, the gentleman must do all the wooing, the labor of love making falls to him, and, as a rule, he does not spare himself. For weeks, for months, for years, he worships at the feet of his fair one with compliment, flattery, and endless attentions. He means the shaver of her smallest wish. In all this there is much acting, often much conscious acting. Marriage is the dropping of the curtain; with it ends the merry but, in its consequences, melancholy farce. And when he sees the effect of the play, he sincerely wishes it had never been. The attentions cannot continue. Nor is it desirable that they should. Yet in getting them for a time, women are taught to expect them forever. The arrangement is cruel to women. It is like the practice of first spoiling children, and then punishing them for being spoiled.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

A TRUE STORY.

A Colorado farmer having been to a revival meeting, felt very religious, and as they were entertaining some city friends he thought the proper thing to do would be to have morning prayers.

So the household were assembled and he began by reading a chapter in the bible, then he requested them to kneel while he made a prayer.

He commenced. Ten minutes passed, twenty, half an hour; then an hour wore its weary length along; the listeners began to grow restless, but still he prayed with unabated vigor, with no signs of a termination, until it was high noon.

His wife was in despair, all the farm work had yet to be done, beside the housework; and felt sure the kitchen fire would be out, and their chance of a dinner slim, indeed. She was perfectly in accordance with his wish for morning prayers, but to have them continued all day and far into the night seemed literally too much of a good thing. At length unable to endure it longer, she leaned over and whispered to him:

"John, don't you think you have prayed long enough?"

"Yes, but I don't know how to wind the darn thing up!"—*Carl Prentiss's Weekly.*

"Rough on Rats"—Tom Cate. This style of a joke twelve for a dozen.

There is town in Illinois so rigidly temperate that they object to storm brewing in the neighborhood.

There is luck in odd numbers. That is more peace in the house; it there is but one baby instead of twins.

A Burlington girl has a diary devoted entirely to noting down the visits of her beaux. She calls it her court docket.

Wounds given to honor never heal.

DEFORE AND AFTER MARRIAGE.

Not infrequently both men and women expect more from marriage than it is in human nature to yield. In the romantic courtship; where the love making is fresh and sweet, and all engrossing, and the moralities innocents are deluded into the belief that the bonds of matrimony are alone needed to secure them a life of love and joy at this high fever heat of the young, youthful moments. But such an anticipation of heaven on this earth cannot be. The heat must cool down, and the intoxication of love sober into the tranquillity of friendship. It is a great matter to get safely through the cooling process. The danger is that, when it begins, one or other, or both, ignorant that it comes lies in the nature of things, may throw the blame on an innocent partner, and in his or her sweet heart sigh over the awful misfortune of a dreary union. This would not happen so frequently as it does if, as is not often the case, the husband and wife were to sober down at about the same time. As a rule, the lady will hold on to the tender love making much longer than the gentleman. It is his nature that cools, and the wife that is blighted.

Among the causes of well known nearer the surface there is our system of courtship, which seems as if especially designed for mischief. To be kind and attentive to the object of one's affection is natural on the part of both man and woman. But, according to custom, the gentleman must do all the wooing, the labor of love making falls to him, and, as a rule, he does not spare himself. For weeks, for months, for years, he worships at the feet of his fair one with compliment, flattery, and endless attentions. He means the shaver of her smallest wish. In all this there is much acting, often much conscious acting. Marriage is the dropping of the curtain; with it ends the merry but, in its consequences, melancholy farce. And when he sees the effect of the play, he sincerely wishes it had never been. The attentions cannot continue. Nor is it desirable that they should. Yet in getting them for a time, women are taught to expect them forever. The arrangement is cruel to women. It is like the practice of first spoiling children, and then punishing them for being spoiled.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

A TRUE STORY.

A Colorado farmer having been to a revival meeting, felt very religious, and as they were entertaining some city friends he thought the proper thing to do would be to have morning prayers.

So the household were assembled and he began by reading a chapter in the bible, then he requested them to kneel while he made a prayer.

He commenced. Ten minutes passed, twenty, half an hour; then an hour wore its weary length along; the listeners began to grow restless, but still he prayed with unabated vigor, with no signs of a termination, until it was high noon.

His wife was in despair, all the farm work had yet to be done, beside the housework; and felt sure the kitchen fire would be out, and their chance of a dinner slim, indeed. She was perfectly in accordance with his wish for morning prayers, but to have them continued all day and far into the night seemed literally too much of a good thing. At length unable to endure it longer, she leaned over and whispered to him:

"John, don't you think you have prayed long enough?"

"Yes, but I don't know how to wind the darn thing up!"—*Carl Prentiss's Weekly.*

"Rough on Rats"—Tom Cate. This style of a joke twelve for a dozen.

There is town in Illinois so rigidly temperate that they object to storm brewing in the neighborhood.

There is luck in odd numbers. That is more peace in the house; it there is but one baby instead of twins.

A Burlington girl has a diary devoted entirely to noting down the visits of her beaux. She calls it her court docket.

Wounds given to honor never heal.

Attorneys at Law.

JAMES G. GROUSE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MIDDLEBURGH, PA.
All business entrusted to his care will promptly and accurately be attended to.

JACOB GILBERT,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
MIDDLEBURGH, PA.
Collecting and all other legal business entrusted to his care will be promptly and accurately attended to.

W. H. R. HOUTSWORTH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MIDDLEBURGH, PA.
All business entrusted to his care will promptly and accurately be attended to.

A. H. DILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MIDDLEBURGH, PA.
All business entrusted to his care will promptly and accurately be attended to.

H. G. DEVERICH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MIDDLEBURGH, PA.
All business entrusted to his care will promptly and accurately be attended to.

L. B. WUNDERLY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MIDDLEBURGH, PA.
All business entrusted to his care will promptly and accurately be attended to.

M. E. BOWER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MIDDLEBURGH, PA.
All business entrusted to his care will promptly and accurately be attended to.

M. L. SCHOCH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
REV. BERLIN, PENN'A.
Professional business entrusted to his care will promptly and accurately be attended to.

CHAS. P. ULRICH,
Attorney & Counselor at Law,
MIDDLEBURGH, PA.
Professional business entrusted to his care will promptly and accurately be attended to.

T. J. SMITH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MIDDLEBURGH, SNYDER CO., PA.
Offers Professional Services to the public. Consultations in English and German.

A. W. POTTER & N. I. POTTER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
SHELLSGROVE, PA.
Offers professional services to the public. All legal business entrusted to their care will receive prompt attention. Office on 2d St. N. E. July 17, 1884.

GEORGE ALLEMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
SHELLSGROVE, PA.
Offers professional services to the public. All legal business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. Office on Market Square, Shells Grove, Pa. Aug. 27, 1884.

H. H. GRIMM,
Attorney at Law,
AND DISTRICT ATTORNEY FOR SNYDER COUNTY,
Fremont, Pa.
Consultations in both English and German languages.

THE SPY & REBELLIO

By ALLAN PINKERTON, W. W.
Chief of the U. S. Secret Service.

AGENTS WANTED For the New York, N. Y. Office. The Spy & Rebellion is a new and valuable work, containing a full and complete history of the rebellion, from its first outbreak to its final suppression. It is a work of great interest and value, and is now being sold in large quantities. Agents are wanted for the New York, N. Y. Office. The Spy & Rebellion is a new and valuable work, containing a full and complete history of the rebellion, from its first outbreak to its final suppression. It is a work of great interest and value, and is now being sold in large quantities. Agents are wanted for the New York, N. Y. Office.

BOARDING HOUSE.

THE undersigned having made arrangements for the accommodation of the public, will furnish the best of board and lodging, at reasonable rates. Rooms are clean and comfortable, and the food is of the best quality. Agents for the Boarding House, 100 North 1st St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Blaine
Agents wanted for northern and southern territories. The Blaine is a new and valuable work, containing a full and complete history of the rebellion, from its first outbreak to its final suppression. It is a work of great interest and value, and is now being sold in large quantities. Agents are wanted for the northern and southern territories. The Blaine is a new and valuable work, containing a full and complete history of the rebellion, from its first outbreak to its final suppression. It is a work of great interest and value, and is now being sold in large quantities. Agents are wanted for the northern and southern territories.

S. F. SHEARY,
Centerville, Snyder Co., Pa.
General Fire Insurance Agent
Only first class Stock Companies are used. No Assessment.

Farm for Sale,
200 ACRES.
About 200 ACRES cleared and balance in timber. It is well watered. The farm is situated in the West Branch valley, Snyder County, Pa. It is a very desirable place for a farm. The farm is well watered and the soil is of the best quality. The farm is situated in the West Branch valley, Snyder County, Pa. It is a very desirable place for a farm. The farm is well watered and the soil is of the best quality. The farm is situated in the West Branch valley, Snyder County, Pa. It is a very desirable place for a farm.

FOR RAISING
PUMPKINS, PEAS,
AND OTHER VEGETABLES,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
FRUIT TREES,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
FLOWERS,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
GRASSES,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
CORN,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
WHEAT,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
BARLEY,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
RYE,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
OATS,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
MILLET,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
SWEET POTATOS,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
CUCUMBERS,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
EGGS,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
PHEASANTS,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
DUCKS,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
GOOSE,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
TURKEYS,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
PIGS,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
CATTLE,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
HORSES,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
SHEEP,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
GOATS,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
PONIES,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
MULES,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
DONKEYS,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
BIRDS,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
FISH,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
REPTILES,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
AMPHIBIANS,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
INSECTS,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
MOLLUSKS,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
PLANTS,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
ANIMALS,
AND FOR THE
CULTURE OF
HUMAN BEINGS.

THE COMING PRESIDENT.
Wanted one or two Ladies or Gentlemen of undoubted respectability, to be engaged in a work of great interest and value. The work is a full and complete history of the rebellion, from its first outbreak to its final suppression. It is a work of great interest and value, and is now being sold in large quantities. Agents are wanted for the coming president. The work is a full and complete history of the rebellion, from its first outbreak to its final suppression. It is a work of great interest and value, and is now being sold in large quantities. Agents are wanted for the coming president.

H. J. SMITH,
Physician & Surgeon,
100 North 1st St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Offers his professional services to the public. Office on Main Street, June 12, 1884.

H. J. ECKHART,
SURGEON DENTIST,
SHELLSGROVE, PENN'A.
Professional business promptly attended to. May 12, 1884.

B. F. VAN BUSKIRK,
SURGICAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST
Shells Grove, Penn'a.
Wanted for the Live & All the Presidents of the United States. The work is a full and complete history of the rebellion, from its first outbreak to its final suppression. It is a work of great interest and value, and is now being sold in large quantities. Agents are wanted for the live & all the presidents of the United States. The work is a full and complete history of the rebellion, from its first outbreak to its final suppression. It is a work of great interest and value, and is now being sold in large quantities. Agents are wanted for the live & all the presidents of the United States.

Agents
Wanted for the Live & All the Presidents of the United States. The work is a full and complete history of the rebellion, from its first outbreak to its final suppression. It is a work of great interest and value, and is now being sold in large quantities. Agents are wanted for the live & all the presidents of the United States. The work is a full and complete history of the rebellion, from its first outbreak to its final suppression. It is a work of great interest and value, and is now being sold in large quantities. Agents are wanted for the live & all the presidents of the United States.

ISAAC BEAVER,
Surgeon Dentist!
Middleburgh, 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 Centerville, Troutsville, Beaver, and Adamsburg and Paxtonville.