

ITEMS of LOCAL INTEREST

Good, rye whiskey at Marks & En...
 Mother Shindel, widow of Rev. J. Shindel was very dangerously ill...
 Prof. C. W. Herman "kotch" a...
 Miss Jennies Stahlnecker of Co...
 Somebody says that in the other...
 Rev. Deitz preached his annual...
 The Gilbert School House Cele...
 The most successful advertisers...
 The Snyder County Bar Association...
 It is expected that Rev. Dr. J. H...
 The Cosmopolitan for September...
 Mr. & Mrs. B. F. Gregory have...
 The case of W. H. Houts, who was...
 H. and M. Z. Steining will...
 We regret very much to learn of...
 K. Gift and wife, J. F. Reitz...
 A false report we were...
 Well! Just see! Our friend...
 and is now making beautifully...
 or six for \$1. It will pay you...
 him a call if you want fine...
 photographs.

Miss Lillie Spaid is visiting at Carbondale, Pa.

Miss Cora Scott of Brookville is visiting in Middleburgh.

It is the easiest thing in the world to get into the habit of drink. Avoid appearance of danger at all times.

Sufferers from indigestion, loss of appetite, liver or kidney complaints, rheumatism or neuralgia, would do well to give Ayer's Sarsaparilla a trial. For all such disorders, no medicine is so effective as this, when faithfully and perseveringly used.

"Some years ago Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cured me of asthma after the best medical skill had failed to give me relief. A few weeks since, being troubled with the disease, I was promptly relieved by the same remedy."—F. S. Hassler, Editor Argus, Table Rock, Nebr.

Persons whose potatoes are rotting—and we learn there are many—can save them by sprinkling lime. Pick out the rotten ones, give your cellar air, sprinkle on the lime and save your crop. The editor of the Post has tried this and found it satisfactory.

Dr. G. Edgar Hassinger moves to town on Monday and will occupy the east room in Mrs. Bilger's house (recently occupied by Dr. Orwig) for an office. Night calls will be answered from the residence of W. H. Beaver.

Jerry Crouse, of Middleburgh, was in town on Monday, and we understand he is an applicant for the office of Deputy Collector, 9th Dist. If appointed, Jerry would no doubt give general satisfaction, as he is a prominent man and has always been well-liked by the people. We hope to see him receive the appointment.—Adamsburg Herald.

G. W. Kleckner, of Yellow Creek, Ill., will sell another car-load of select Illinois horses in Middleburgh, on Tuesday, September 10. They will arrive at the Washington House Stables about September 5th. Any person coming to Middleburgh who becomes a purchaser and cannot return the same day will have his hotel bill paid to the following morning. See bills.

MATRIMONIAL MARKET.—The following marriage licenses have been granted by the clerk of the Orphans Court of Snyder county during the last week:
 Chas. A. B. Glass, Freeburg.
 Amanda E. Amez, West Beaver twp.
 Jacob O. Dreese, Lowell.
 Sallie Schambach, Middleburgh.
 William A. Mohm, Centreville.
 Ida E. Hornberger, " "
 B. F. Kerstetter, McKees Falls.
 Sallie Benne, " "
 M. H. Havice, Muncy Lycoming Co.
 Laura A. Bergstresser, Selingsgrove.

ROLL OF HONOR.—The following persons have paid their subscription to the Post to the dates opposite their names. Should any mistakes occur in these credits or on your paper please notify us:
 Reuben Benfer, May 1, '90
 P. P. Brouse, Sep. 1, '90
 Dr. D. R. Rothrock, Oct. 20, '90
 Robert Goss, Aug. 1, '90
 J. A. Sherk, Aug. 15, '90
 Adam Ferster, Aug. 15, '90
 Ida Beaver, Sep. 1, '90
 Henry Frock, Nov. 1, '89
 Chas. P. Specht, April 1, '89
 P. W. Treaster, March 1, '89
 L. C. Bowersox, Jan. 1, '91

A Potter county farmer recently hired an experienced boy to help about the place. One morning he told the boy to salt the calf in the pasture. The boy took about a quart of salt, rubbed it all over the calf, working it into the hair. A herd of colts in the pasture scented the salt and got after the calf. They licked the hair all off the calf's back, and tried to lick the hide off too. The farmer tried to catch the calf to wash it, but the creature thinking he wanted to lick, too, kept out of the way. The boy, the calf and the farmer are all very unhappy. The colts are the only ones that got any fun out of it. By salting Canada thistles you can have 'em licked to death in this way.

Second Annual Convention of the Snyder Co. Choir Ass'n.

Pursuant to announcement the Snyder County Choir Association held the second annual convention in Bower's Grove on Saturday last. The day came in pouring. We hesitated, for no one knew just what would be the outcome. Nature has its freaks, of course, as every one knows. The old luminary began to exert his power and by nine o'clock he held undisputed sway over this part of the "foot-stool." The hills and valleys literally poured out their sons and daughters, grey-haired sires, and flaxen-haired youths, laughing babies, and blushing beaux to this feast of song.

On they came—on foot and on wheels—they the singers and those that could not sing came. What a concourse of people! The woods were full of them. But why shouldn't they have been? "Music has charms to soothe the savage breast," and why not get soothed?

At 10:30, A. M. Carpenter, in the absence of the President, called the Convention to order. Wm. Moyer, the president of the association, soon afterward made his appearance. After other usual opening exercises, Sup't Herman made a brief and spicy opening address, and as far as the editor knows our precautions of last week were strictly observed. During the day Rev. Mumma, Professors Moyer and Wonder, Frank Glass, and others made addresses.

The choirs present were the Lutheran of Beavertown, Reformed of Beavertown, College of Freeburg, and Lutheran and Reformed of Freemont. Many others were conspicuous for their absence. The Garfield Band of Freemont, and the Middleburgh Band were present, and they did much to enliven and give variety to the occasion. The singing was, indeed, very excellent, and the meeting of choirs and singers was a great success socially and musically, and proved that the Divine Art is practiced more extensively and thoroughly in Snyder county than in many other sections of the country.

Let its practice continue and increase. Music is a noble theme. Its origin is of God and its influences are ennobling and refining. The materials and laws of music are in nature, but man only can create music. "Nothing is perfect in creation until, in some way, it touches or passes through man." He is the end and object of creation, and its processes are full and have meaning only when they issue in him. Everything in Nature is a puzzle as long as man does not find a solution. Man has solved the laws of harmony and has made the latter the vehicle of emotion and thought.

But this is no time to write addresses on music. All the speeching and theorizing in the world will not make singers. You must open your mouth far and wide and cause your heart to beat in unison with the sentiment.

The Association was so well pleased with the grove and its central location that it was decided to hold the convention at the same place next year, and we hope to see it grow and find many more choirs represented next year.

PAXTONVILLE.—The men are busy at the Paxtonville bridge. It is crossable by foot passengers.

Mrs. Charles Boyer who has been sick for some time is improving slowly.

Chas. P. Swengel put up a hydraulic cider press a few weeks ago. It seems boils are getting to be quite fashionable here. D. R. Harner is afflicted with one on the wrist at present.

Next Saturday evening the Mite Society will hold the last festival for this summer. Its going to be the best too. We hope the people will patronize it as cheerfully and liberally as before. Our people are certainly not stingy. The Mites expect to be better prepared to entertain their guests than the last time.

An Incident of the Choir Convention—Not Advertised.

PLACE—BOWER'S GROVE. TIME 9:30 P. M.

George was a bashful lover. He scarcely dared to touch the lady's hand. He loved her well and she was worthy of her affection, for she was modest, intelligent, sweet, and lovable; but, like all good women, she yearned for the respectful caresses that are the evidences of a pure affection. She however yearned in vain. George worshipped her. He might kiss the hem of her garment, but to kiss her lips or cheek, the very audacity of the thought made him tremble.

They sat alone in a buggy, just out of the dim circle of the light of a flickering fat-lamp.

"It was a wretched hour, a scene for love and calm delight."

Suddenly she moved slightly away from him.

"Please, George, don't do that," she said.

"What?" he asked in genuine surprise.

"Oh! you needn't tell me," she replied. "You were just going to put your arm around my waist and were going to try and kiss me."

"Dear Amanda—"

"Oh! you needn't tell me no, you were going to do it. Well, after all, I suppose you are not to blame. It is just what a lover would do to his sweetheart, and I suppose I must not be offended if you do it."

And George grasped the situation and did exactly what Amanda supposed he would do, and the tall oaks nodded and the stars winked and the wavelets in old Middlecreek laughed and a mosquito that was about to alight on the maiden's cheek flew away and settled on the nose of a grass widow who was sitting near the cake stand.

STRANGE MANIFESTATIONS.—A dispatch from Lewisburg was published in several city papers one day last week which gave a highly colored story of a strange occurrence that took place at the residence of Mr. Wm. Searles, Sr., at the time the corpse of his wife was lying in the house. The true story is as follows, as given us by the undertaker: Last Tuesday night, about midnight, Mr. Wm. M. Ginter, undertaker, was attending to the remains of Mrs. Searles (which were not embalmed, but in ice). The remains were in the parlor prepared for burial, and some half dozen of the family and neighbors were in the room at the time. While the undertaker was standing by the corpse attending to his duties, there were three loud raps on the floor immediately under the undertaker and one of the daughters of the deceased, sounding as if some one was pounding with a cane. The suddenness of the noise frightened those present and all ran from the room except the undertaker. There were no screams except those made by the members of the family; and no further raps were heard. The undertaker tells us he was himself startled and is unable to account for the strange sound. There is a cellar under the house, but it was filled with water during the June flood, and it is yet in a very muddy condition. All examination was made of the cellar, but there were no signs of any one having been there. Altogether it is a strange story, and as yet is unaccountable. The floor is solid and all efforts to make a repetition of the raps were unsuccessful. The family regard these sounds as tokens and fear there are other afflictions in store for them.—Lewisburg Journal.

The courts have decided that neither Franklin township nor Middleburgh borough are responsible for the support of Lewis King, lunatic, now confined in the Danville asylum, as he had gained a residence in the State of Michigan. This is a fortunate riddance of a big pile of whiskey rubbish.

Andrew Grabbe of Lewis-town Shoots Himself.

From the Lewistown Free Press.

The victim of this tragedy resided on Hale street, across the creek, with his wife and four small children. The terrible flood of June 1st, badly destroyed the three or four small properties he owned in that vicinity, which necessitated his spending every cent he had, some \$150, in repairing them. His exposure attending the flood brought on a bad attack of rheumatism, and for several weeks he was scarcely able to get around. This, together with what he had lost greatly preyed upon his mind, and it was apparent to his most intimate friends for some time back that his mind was in a bad condition. For a week or two past he wanted his whole family to take laudanum and end their existence, saying they would be better dead than alive, &c. He owned a small revolver which he thoroughly cleaned the other day. This aroused the suspicion of his wife feeling that he might do harm and she put the weapon away where she thought it would be safe, but in this she was unsuccessful. On Sunday morning Mrs. Grabbe arose about six o'clock, leaving her husband in bed, but scarcely had she left the room when her husband arose, stepped in front of a glass, placed the revolver to his temple and fired a shot that sent his soul into eternity. Death was instant, for when Mrs. Grabbe ran upstairs, but a moment after the shooting, life was extinct and the brain was oozing from the wound.

In a community containing different nationalities and languages some amusing words and sentences frequently come into our English. Some time ago we heard of an English speaking fellow of German antecedents accusing another of being "the clock-holder" of a certain outrage perpetrated. He meant to say he was "the instigator," which in German is termed, "der uhrhaeber." "The clockholder" is therefore a correct literal translation. In German it means holding the clock or watch whilst the principal is committing the crime—which idea is expressed in English as the instigator. A later translation was that of a gentleman who was asked by a lady whether he was the son of a certain gentleman, to which he replied, "no, I'm his draughtsman." Though odd sounding it is also a correct literal translation from the German "Dochter-mou," which is "son-in-law" according to English usage. But the latest is the gentleman who called his father-in-law his "heavy-daddy." Being a literal translation of "Schwartz," (heavy) fodder.

NEW BERLIN.—The news just arrived here that one of our last year's graduates was very unlucky in his new field of labor, viz: H. B. Barsing, who preaches at Seneca Falls, N. Y. Thieves broke into the parsonage and stole his best suit, watch, class pin and other valuables, including books.

Rev. Runyan while working one day last week took off his vest and hung it into his barn. In a few hours he returned and found his vest gone with his watch. Somebody must have stolen it as it can not be found anywhere.

The Evangelical festival held last Friday and Saturday evening proved a complete success, many young men however were found intoxicated and fighting was no unusual game whatever.

College opened last Wednesday with a good attendance. H. N. Conser, professor of natural sciences, is expected to return to-day (Monday). He was granted a year's absence. He attended school in Germany and traveled through Central and Sutherland Europe. The students will all be glad to see him. He is the life of the college.

new students. It was well attended.

On Friday evening, Sept. 20, will be the Anniversary of Incorporation of Central Pennsylvania College. Orations will be delivered by the Senior class, viz: J. C. Oldt, Beaver Springs, Pa.; Geo. L. Courtney, New Berlin, Pa.; I. G. Brancer, Millmont, Pa.; G. E. Heimbach, Beaver town, Pa.; A. E. Seal, Mandata, Pa.; T. R. Buck, Williamsport, Pa.; Irving Lenker, Hickory Corners, Pa.; C. B. and E. W. Gleckler, East Point, Pa.; and Miss Lovedy Nicholas, Claremont, W. Va.

JOHN.

TROXELVILLE.—Mrs. Emmerman of Altoona is visiting her son-in-law H. R. Fetterolf at this place.

Joseph Shannon, the champion mud slinger of Snyder county will in a few days have Isaac Swartz's new House ready to make it dirty.

A universal cry comes in from all directions, that the potatoes are rotting by whole sale, and fears are entertained by some that the price will run up into the \$ 8 8.

The fellow who stole those buggy wheels had better step up and make satisfactory amends or his full name will appear in my next communication. Now mind, John.

Mrs. Christian Boony earned 25 dollars picking huckleberries this season, and is still busy picking every day—Sundays excepted—of course—to be sure—you know.

Christian Boony found a bee tree up at the Swift Run Falls, and last Thursday went up, cut the tree and put the bees in a box, the honey in a large bucket, and carried the whole "enbaosal" home—a distance of fully seven miles. He reports the swarm in its new quarters to be as busy as bees can be.

Isaac Hackenburg finished cutting staves on the Troxell tract last Saturday noon, and expects to move the mill into Nor M. Middlewarth's woods in a few days, where between two and three million staves await cutting.

CALIFORNIA JOE.

LOWELL.—The corn crop promises well.

Farmers report the potatoes rotting in the ground.

The hum of the steam thrasher is heard in the rural districts.

At this writing A. A. Romig is still confined to his bed—not being able to leave it for the last eight or ten days. He was called on the other day by a very interesting party to perform an important piece of business. He says, "I am not able to be up." The party was very sorry. So the squire took pity on them and called for his big arm chair to help him along, and when he got in good shape and comfortably seated, he called for the couple to stand up and in a few minutes he made Henry Dobbison and Miss Dean one flesh, and they started over the mountain on their wedding tour rejoicing.

The boys in blue are making ready to attend the encampment at Wagner's station which commences to-day.

Frank Peters of Cossgrove Hall is swinging the paint brush for Geo. Showers. With a little practice Frank will stand on the top rung of the ladder.

"Who unlocked the granery and stole the wheat," is the question to be answered.

J. P. says he is going to raise the boss celery of Snyder county, as he has some now as long as a piece of scantling. John is all right in any thing he undertakes.

MARRIED.
 On the 25th inst. by Rev. J. F. Wampler, Jacob O. Dreese of West Beaver twp., to Miss Sallie Schambach of Franklin twp.

DIED.
 In Penn twp., on the 18th inst., William Row, aged 78 years and 21 days.
 In Fremont, on the 20th inst., Michael Mengel, aged 61 years, 7 months and 25 days.