# The Middleburgh Post.

Published every Thursday.


SNYDER COUNTY COURTS.—The Courts of Snyder County are held on the fourth Mondays of February, May, and September, and Second Monday of December.

☞ Our friends throughout the county will oblige by sending us the news in their respective towns, villages and neighborhoods. Send us the plain facts, and we will dress them up if need be. Our columns will always be open to those who wish to speak through them on general or local questions of public interest, but we will not hold ourself responsible for the opinions they may express.

## SALE REGISTER.

Notice under this head will be printed free of charge for all parties having their bills printed at this office. Others will be charged 50 cents.

Saturday, March 8, in Beaver township, S. P. Kohler will sell Farm Stock, &c.

Monday, March 19, Charles H. Kreps, will sell Horses, Cows, Farm Implements, &c., in Adams township.

Tuesday, March 13, 1883, Aaron Stetler will sell personal property 1½ mile east of Middleburgh, Pa.

Monday, March 26, John Mengle will sell Personal Property in Washington township.

Thursday, March 22, John Walter & Jeremiah Walter, Administrators of Adam Walter, dec'd, will sell Real Estate in Franklin township.

Wednesday, March 14, J. E. Honeycutt will sell Live Stock, Farming Utensils, &c., in Adams township between Adamsburg and Troxelville.

Thursday, March 15, P. H. Knepp, will sell Personal Property in West Beaver township.


"THERE'S A CHILD' AMONG US THINK' WE'D, AN' THINK HE'LL PINT 'EM."

10,000 newspapers for sale at the Post printing office at six cents per dozen. tf.

WANTED—10 agents in Snyder Co. to canvass and sell grave Stones and Monuments. Address or call on N. S. Fisher, at Selinsgrove, Pa.

You can find anything you want in the Carpet Line at S. Weis' Selinsgrove. A fine line of home-made Rag carpet in Stock. 2-15-3t

The youthful color, beauty and lustre are gradually restored to gray hair by Parker's Hair Balsam. March.

A full line of all the desirable colors in Carpet Chain in Cotton or Wool, always in stock at S. Weis,' Selinsgrove. 2-15-3t

S. Weis, Selinsgrove, has in stock a very large assortment of wall Paper of the latest Spring Styles. An inspection is respectfully solicited. Samples sent on application to any address. 15-3t

SETTLEMENT NOTICE.—Persons knowing themselves indebted to me on subscription, advertising, or job work, are respectfully requested to call and settle at their earliest convenience and greatly oblige.

Yours &c.
JERE CROUSE.

S. Oppenheimers clothing Emporium still holds an immense stock of winter goods which must be sold before spring goods are ordered, and in order to do this every article has been marked down to the lowest figures—immense bargains for buyers. Call early and take advantage of the offers.

S. Oppenheimer, of Selinsgrove Pa has the agency for the Vest Pocket Shirt, which is pronounced the most comfortable shirt in the world, superior in fit, finish and quality. Give it a trial and be convinced of its merits. They show for themselves.

Trunks for the millions, of all sizes, shapes and styles can be seen at S. Oppenheimer's Selinsgrove, Pa. If you intend to travel give him a call, and he will furnish you with what you want at prices that can not be duplicated in the county.

If the whipping post will be adopted as a punishment for wife-beaters in the State of Pennsylvania, Solly Oppenheimer will come to the front with his immense stock of whips, which he is now retailing at rock-boottom prices.

FOR RENT.—As I intend to go to farming in the spring I will rent my house and lot, together with shop, lumber-shed and Stable. My shop is 20x24 feet, two story high; the lumber shed is 13x15 feet. The property is as good a location for a wagon maker as can be found in the county. For further particulars address

W. H. COLEMAN,
Beavertown, Snyder Co., Pa.

SOLDIERS ATTENTION!!

Milo B. Stevens & Co. the well known War Claim Attorneys will be represented at *Middleburgh, Pa., Friday & Saturday, March 16 and 17* by their special agent. Soldiers and others interested in claims for Pension Increase of Pension, Arrears of Pay and Bounty of those charged with desertion, or other claims, it is hoped will give him a call. The special agent will be at the office of the Prothonotary.

A Vexed Clergyman.

Even the patience of Job would be exhausted were he a dreacher and endeavoring to interest his audience while they were keeping up an incessant coughing, making it impossible for him to be heard. Yet, how very easy can all this be avoided by simply using Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Trial Bottles free at J. A. Moats' Drug Store.


# The Gallows.

## Execution of Uriah Moyer for Complicity in the Murder of John and Gretchen Kintzler.

## THE LAST NIGHT ON EARTH

## HE MEETS DEATH LIKE A HERO.

BEGINNING OF THE END.

Notwithstanding the rapidity of his approaching doom, Uriah Moyer had been gaining strength for the last week or ten days. On Tuesday evening Rev. Spangler his spiritual adviser entered his cell, and was surprised to find him sitting on his bed coolly watching the erection of the gallows. This was the first time that Spangler's feelings got the better of him, and he showed signs of emotion, whereupon Moyer exclaimed: "Don't get excited now Spangler as long as I am cool. I am ready to die. I have gravely sinned and broken the law of my God and my country, and I want to suffer as God directs." He seemed in excellent spirits. Before Mr. Spangler left, Moyer handed him a common little chrome visiting card, with the name of his sister, Mrs. Eliza Bogenrief, printed on it and requested to have it pinned on his breast after he was in his coffin.

The doomed man retired to his rest about 9 o'lock on Tuesday evening. When asked whether he desired anyone to sleep in his cell with him, he declined, saying that he thought it would not be necessary. He seemed to sleep soundly, and the Keeper says he only turned over in his bed once or twice during the night. About daybreak he awoke, and immediately arose. His first thing was to engage in prayer, which he done several times afterwards.

He said he felt much stronger than he fore, and the Sheriff says the greatest change imaginable had taken place in him—bearing up much braver than was ever expected he could.

Shortly after he arose the shackles were taken off of him, and he was allowed the freedom of his cell. He partook of a hearty breakfast, consisting of mush, pudding, bread, pie, cake, coffee, etc. His unfortunate position did not effect his appetite.

During the early part of the morning he was shaved by his Keeper. At 8:15 the Lord's Supper was administered to him by his spiritual adviser. He requested the presence of Mrs. Reigely in the early part of the morning, and although it was disagreeable to the lady, nevertheless she very kindly consented. He passed his cell a good part of the morning, stopping now and then to speak a word or two with those who were in the room with him.

All morning the jail was besieged by a crowd anxious to get a view of the doomed man, and the scaffold upon which he is to be hung.

Erb was visited about eight o'clock and said he felt badly about the execution. His cell looked out upon the scaffold but he said he could not bring himself to view the final scene in this dreadful occurrence.

About 9 o'clock the prisoner was visited by Rev's. Shindle, Edmonds and Herald, who spoke words of comfort to him, also engaging in prayer and singing. About 8 o'clock the prisoner was dressed in the suit in which he was to be hung. It was a dark suit, with striped stockings and slippers, lay-down collar and necktie. This suit is the one in which he is to be buried. He did not put his coat on during the morning but walked about in his shirt sleeves.

The death warrant had been read to the prisoner about four weeks ago, soon after it was received. The prisoner was thus spared having his spiritual tranquility broken in upon, and was saved from all disagreeable references to his death.

At 9 o'clock the scaffold was put into order for the execution, and the ropes properly and carefully adjusted. The jail yard is about twenty feet by thirty-five, and in the eastern part of this a tier of 12 seats for the accommodation of about 150 people was erected. The scaffold was directly in front of the window of the prisoner, and a good view could be commanded from it. The prisoner, during the morning, walked to this window several times, and looked out upon it. He betrayed no emotion whatever when viewing it.

The Sheriff had seven special police appointed—two for the jail yard, two for the interior of the jail, and three for the outside of the building.

The Sheriff had issued nearly four hundred passes for the execution, and from the early part of the morning those holding them began to enter, and up to the time of the hanging there was a constant commotion occasioned by the moving around and conversation. The Sheriff was compelled to have ladders put up on the outside of the jail yard wall and to place many holding passes upon the top of the wall. This was necessary on account of this want of room in the jail yard.

About 29 minutes of 10 o'clock the aunt of the doomed man, Mrs. Moyer, of Troxelville, visited him. A short time afterwards his brother appeared. From six to eight persons were in the cell all the time from half past 9 until the time of the execution. His conversation to these was of a spiritual nature altogether. He frequently expressed his willingness to die, and said that he was prepared to meet his God, and hoped to be saved. He said that he knew very well he had broken the laws of man and God, and was prepared to pay the penalty.

From 10:30 the crowd began to throng in and fill up the place of the execution. The Sheriff, unwillingly was compelled to put out one or two persons who behaved in an indecent manner. A disgraceful noise and confusion was being kept up nearly all the time by the assembled crowd which defied the efforts of the Sheriff and his police to subdue.

Shortly after 10 o'clock an immense crowd assembled out-side the jail, it was only with the utmost difficulty that those holding passes were enabled to give admittance.

Many holding passes were unable to enter and had to be refused entrance to the jail.

At 11:05 the condemned prisoner engaged in earnest prayer to his God to receive his soul. He remained engaged in this about 2 minutes.

At exactly 11:02, the procession started for the gallows. The prisoner ascended the gallows with a firm step. an opportunity was given for speaking, when Moyer said, "Ettinger and myself were the only ones at the place on Friday evening, my brother Jonathan was not along, although they swore in court he was. We were all alone. Jonathan went along on Saturday night. The rest I have confessed." He then repeated a confession of Faith after Rev. Edmonds with a firm voice. He shook hands with the two ministers and kissed them. The ministers then descended the gallows, when he turned and shook hands and also kissed Sheriff Reichly. He then said. "I thank the people for all they have done for me. At 11:05 his hands and arms were pinioned and then his legs.

During this time he stood and cooly looked upon the breathless crowd. When the Sherid had pinioned him, he whispered a few words to him. The noose was then placed around his neck with the knot under the left ear. The white cap was drawn over his face and the Sheriff descended from the scaffold. In an instant the trap fell, at precisely 11:08. Scarcely a shudder was seen to pass through his frame, and death must have been almost instantaneous. With the exception of a slight twisting of the legs no motion was noticeable. The pulse beat very slowly and 8 3 8 minutes after the fall of the drop he was pronounced dead by the physicians.

Drs. I. C. Wagner, B. Reichleck, F. A. Boyer, J. W. Campbell, J. Y. Shindel, G. E. Hoelinger, P. Harman, and H. H. Rodgers, with Dr. B. F. Wagenseller in charge, stood under the scaffold and reported the following:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| At minute | his pulse beat | 58 | beats. |
| 2d | " | " | 12 " |
| 4th | " | " | 11½ " |
| 6th | " | " | 11 " |
| 8th | " | " | 8 " |
| 10th | " | " | 3 " |

The following persons constituted the Coroner's Jury: R. B. Foster, Morris Reily, H. C. Campbell, Nor Middlewarth, Franklin Rahn, Capt. Lewis Miller, Samuel Gross, L. K. Pawlian, Henry Gertz, I. L. Maubeck, Capt. Harding, and Jacob Felker.

Immediately after Moyer was pronounced dead the jury viewed the body. It was then taken down, having been suspended about twenty minutes.

When the drop fell the knot slipped around to the back of the neck. The fall of the drop was 6 feet and 9 inches. He met death in a remarkably calm and resolute manner, and surprised every one by his firmness. When the noose was placed round his neck he began to utter a prayer, which he continued until the drop fell.

His hands immediately after the drop fell were slightly warm, but strange to say after hanging a few minutes they became cold as ice. In a short time the body was taken down and placed in a walnut coffin and then set out upon the pavement, where it was viewed by an immense crowd.

# The Confession.

I never thought of murder until Israel Erb spoke to me about the killing of John Kintzler. Sometime before the murder—how long I don't now recollect, but a considerable length of time before. He asked me if I could kill any body. I told him no. He then said that old Kintzer had a great deal of money, that a man brought some for the old woman, that old John was dissatisfied and the man came to stay with him all night; and told him its business. Erb said he had seen a great deal of money there before, that he stole a kettle from his son Moses that he had the money, in that—buried under the floor beneath the bed. He said that old John was a mean old devil, that he called him a rail thief and d—f—, and that he would like to see him killed. He said further, that he was no good to anybody, that he had no friends to hunt it up if he was killed and that a person would be perfectly safe in doing it. After I told him I would not help, Erb said, you keep your mouth shut about this. I wonder if Jake Moyer could be got to help. I said I did not know, but I could not hold. After Erb left I sat down and studied about what Erb said. That Kintzler had no friends and it might it was true. Then the devil entered my heart, and I was willing to go along; but not kill. I never agreed to do any killing. Some time after this Erb, on his way to mill passed by where I was either hewing posts, or splitting wood. I sent word him which. I then told him I would go along to do that now. Erb said you mean to kill old John. I said yes. He then said, we dont need to kill the old man, we can lay in the woods above the house and then when old John comes up to let off the water to run it over his land, we could shoot him and then tie our faces up so the old woman would not know us, which would scare her and she would tell us where all the money was. Or he said both might be killed as old John threatened to kill some of his neighbors and then burn up his house and himself with it. I then told Emanuel Ettinger of the conversation that passed between me and Erb, and he agreed to go along and do his part. So Emanuel and I were there and watched in the woods at different times but never got sight of John Kintzler.

One day, when we were watching, Tob. Mitchel, came walking up to us. In order to deceive him, we looked up into a tree, and I told him that a pheasant had flown into one of the trees and we could not see it. We then left. Shortly after this in the evening, Perry Bickhart, Ettinger and myself, went to Kintzler's. On this occasion Perry was to do the killing. He got down close to the house behind a hay stack and had the gun pointed around the end of the stack toward the door. We then made a noise above the house in the woods, thinking that Kintzlers would come out to see what was wrong, then Bickhart was to shoot him. After we were there some time I thought I heard somebody walking, and told Ettinger. He then said that nobody was near and that I was a coward. I then thought that some boy was standing behind a tree who would be sure to tell if anything happened, so I whistled—which was a signal of danger to Perry, who then came up to where we were. We then joined hands and made vows never to reveal what had happened. We then started for home. On our way home we passed the old church above Troxelville, when Perry said: "I wonder if there is not some money in the church?" I then said, "no; why would there be money in the church?" I think it was Ettinger who then said: "sometimes they leave the collection in the church," whereupon Perry said, "well, we can soon see." They then opened the window and went in. I stood outside in the field and watched. After they were in the church some time they called me to come to the window. I did so, when they said that there was no money there but there was a bottle of wine. We three then drank the wine. I then told them to come out and we would leave They did so, after we had gone a short distance, Perry said, "see here." I looked and he had the communion cup and plate. I then said, "you should not have taken these things, it is something we can neither use nor sell; somebody might see them in our possession and the next thing we would be in Jail for robing a church." He then swore he would keep it; Ettinger took the plate and Perry the cup. Ettinger afterwards told me that he made finger-rings out of the plate. What Perry did with the cup I dont know.

I then said that I never would go to Kintzlers again, that we had been there so often and it amounted to nothing, and it appears that we were not to succeed in getting the money.

I hated to see every thing I had, sold away from me and my family I hardly knew what to do, but finally succeeded in getting endorsers, and got the money from the Middleburg Bank. When the note was nearly due, my father said to me that I should by all means pay that note and not make the bail pay it. That they had been kind and I should not let them stick. I hardly knew what to do, so I saw Israel Erb one day and told him that if he knew anybody who wanted to buy a cow and some sheats, he should send them to me. He then said "if you would have done as I wanted you to do, you would have the money and could keep your things too." I said you mean help to kill old Kintzler. He said "yes." I then said I would go along. He said no more. I then saw Emanuel Ettinger and we made out to go there on a Friday evening, the date of the month I dont know. On the Thursday before, I went into the woods where my brother Jonathan was splitting wood, and told him what we were going to do. I asked him to go along. He said that he must go to Kreb's to butcher on Friday, and at any rate he did not want to go along. I then went home. The next evening Ettinger came to my house, I put a load in one of my rifles—not a very heavy load. I had taken a hard can to Kintzlers several days before to have it mended. We then went to Kintzler's, after we entered the house I asked him if he had mended that can. He said he had not, and why I did not take it to a tinner. I told him I knew he was handy at doing such things and thought that he would mend it for me. But if it did not suit him I would wait until he had time to mend it, but I wanted to butcher the next day. He then said "I will mend it for you so you will not have to come again after it." He then went to work. While he was mending the can he stood within reach of his gun. I stood along side of him.

Ettinger was sitting on the grind stone behind us, with the gun lying across his knees. He once pulled at the hammer with his thumb, when Kintzler heard him and asked him what he was doing. Ettinger said "I was just playing with this hammer." Kintzler said, "I want no body to fool with a gun in my house, put it down." I then said "yes, Emanuel, put it down." He did so. After the can was mended I said, "I think it still leaks." Kintzler said, "no it dont I stuck all the holes that were in it." I then said we could see if we would put water into it, and that I would go to the spring and put water into it. When I started to the spring Kintzler came to the door. Ettinger stopped out of the door a little to the right and stood there. I went to the spring, filled the can about half full of water and as I was coming away from the spring I was holding it up and said, "I don't think it leaks for all." Kintzler then came walking toward me. When he was close to me I said, "I guess it don't leak for all." Just as I turned the can to pour out the water Ettinger fired. Kintzler turned toward the house immediately Ettinger intercepted him and a severe struggle ensued. I started to run up through the lot, got on the fence and jumped back just as Ettinger dispatched the old man. He then came running up the lot toward where I was. I beckoned him with the hand to go back. I meant to kill the old woman, for I knew that she would tell on us. He turned, ran back, and met the old lady right inside of the door. He struck her once with the gun when she sunk to the floor. He then came to where I was. We waited long enough for any one in the neighborhood who might have heard it to appear on the scene. When all danger was past, we both went back into the house.

After we entered I heard the old lady breathe very heavily, when I said to Ettinger, "My God, the old woman is not dead! He then said, "I guess I think it now." He then took a stick of wood and struck her several times. We then hunted for money, but not very long. We thought we heard some one coming, when Ettinger kicked the lid off a chest or box of some kind. We grabbed what was in it and ran. We had nothing but watch crystals and a few trinkets. Not a cent of money. By this time it was dark. We then went home. I to my house, Ettinger to my brother Jonathan's for whom he was working at the time.

The next day (Saturday) I butchered. After the hogs were killed and the lard was on the fire for rendering, I took a pair of shoes and went over to Israel Erb. I thought if the thing was known I would find it out. Erb and I did not speak of it that afternoon. When I returned home, Jonathan and Ettinger were at my house. They had finished rendering the lard and put away the meat. I had some wine in the cellar at the time. They had drank of it pretty freely. We waited until after dark when we three started for Kintzler's, I dont know what time we got there, but would suppose it to have been about 9 o'clock. We then got a light and began to search for the money. We hunted high and low in every place we thought there might be some, but found only seventy five dollars—either a few cents more or a few cents less. Jonathan found an old coffee-pot in the west corner, up stairs under an old bed. It contained something like fifty-two dollars. Ettinger found a paste board box with something like twenty-three dollars in it. The largest piece of money found was a five dollar bill, which was in the coffee pot. The next largest was a dollar in coin. The coffee-pot had a great many pennies in it. The paste board box had all silver coin in it. After we had hunted several hours and found no more, we made preparations to leave.

I split kinding while Jonathan and Ettinger carried the old man into the house. We then kindled a fire under the bed, piled wood on it and left. Besides the money, we took with us some upper leather, a small compass, and I think that Jonathan had a small pair of pincers. We then went to my house. I got a light. We went to the cellar and there counted and divided the money.

I would never have consented to the murder; had I not been influenced by Erb and sorely pressed for money.

QUESTION—Uriah, you will shortly appear before your God to be judged. Now tell me if Mary Hartly was there or not, either on Friday or Saturday evenings?

ANSWER—You have done all for me that a man could (bursting into tears), and if I tell you she was, then I tell you a lie, and you say I can not be forgiven if I lie. Assure as I must appear before my God, she was not there.

QUES.—Was any money under the bed?

ANS.—We found none. Erb said there was money buried there, but we found none.

QUES.—Was Miss Leply's story true?

ANS.—I think it was. The way she seen the old people. The old woman was lying behind the door, and the old man down towards the spring. I say it was true.

QUES.—How about the dog?

ANS.—When we were there on Friday evening, the old man told us that he was punishing his dog. He had a long stick tied to his neck. On Saturday evening I heard the dog groan in in his kennel which was alongside of the house. How he got to the fence I do not know. Perhaps he ran there when the house was burning and got fast with the stick tied to him.

QUES.—Did you scatter any pennies through the house?

ANS.—We did not. We took all the money along with us that we found.

*To the Public:*—

I certify that the above is a true and correct confession made to me by Uriah Moyer before his execution. I believe it to be true in every particular, thinking that I am capable of judging its truthfulness, having been associated with the poor unfortunate man as his spiritual adviser. I make it public so that the people may understand a subject which has agitated the public mind for five long years. I do not realize a penny from the publication of this confession. I will never seize hold of the unfortunate condition of others to make money.

A. H. SPANGLER.

A MOTHER'S LAST FAREWELL.

On Monday afternoon Mrs. Moyer, Uriah's mother, visited him and after a lengethy interview took her last farewell of her son. The conversation was very commonplace and devoid of special interest until the parting took place when the poor old lady completely broke down with an overwhelming burst of grief. The scene was one that beggars description. The last fond embrace was taken and she left the room, turning over into the hands of the law a second son, whose life blood payed the penalty of a capital crime. Her appearance is that of a kind old mother, whom none would suspect of being the parent of men charged with so dark a crime.

URIAH MOYERS GRANDMOTHER.

Mrs. Haines, Uriah Moyers Grandmother, is living with Uriah's mother at Troxelville. She is ninety years old, and notwithstanding this extreme age is yet quite spry and does a good deal of work.

## MARRIED.

March 1st, by the Rev. M. L. Deitzler, Mr. Albright Dreese to Miss Annie C. Greenlee, both of Adamsburg.


Skinny Men.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotency, Sexual Debility. $1.

USEFUL IN THE FAMILY.

We usually leave it to doctors to recommend medicines, but Parker's Ginger Tonic has been so useful in our family in relieving sickness and suffering that we cannot say too much in its praise.—Salem Argus.


## Middleburg Market

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY

Simonton, Barber & Co.

| | |
|---|---|
| Wheat | $1 [illegible] |
| " No. 2 | 1 [illegible] |
| Rye | [illegible] |
| Corn new | 60 |
| Oats | 45 |
| Potatoes | 50 to 60 |
| Butter | 35 |
| Eggs | 25 |
| Onions | 60 |
| Lard | 15 |
| Tallow | 06 |
| Spring Chickens per lb | [illegible] |
| Turkeys | 15 |
| Pork | 25 to 30 |
| Pea Coal | 2 00 |
| Chestnut Coal | 4 50 |
| Blacksmith Coal | 6 00 |
| Egg Coal | 4 [illegible] |
| Plaster, per ton | 11 00 |
| Salt per barrel | 1 75 |
| " " sacks | 1 [illegible] |
| " " " small | 85 |


The World's Leader Sewing Machine.

Its valuable improvements are all acknowledged by letters patent from every civilized nation on earth. Their death warrant reads thus: "Decision of U. S. Court 1881. The old fashioned machines have no patented improvements, any person has a right to manufacture." Thus you see the "Leader" is the only perfect Sewing Machine in use, otherwise the Government lies. Then send in your old-fashioned, small headed, noisy pot-mettle, rattle-trap, hard-running women-killing tramp-ridden Singer, Howe, American, Grover & Baker and have them exchanged for the World's "Leader" which is the lightest running, most perfect Sewing Machine made.

Every "Leader" is fully warrented for the term of five years. Full instruction and free delivery to any part of the county or adjoining counties. Also keep for sale the world renowned White which has been improved since February 1, 1883, and is now called the White Improved. Also the Royal St. John which runs backward and forward and never breaks the thread and sews all the time in the same direction. The above machines are all self-threading in Machine and Shuttle. Call, see, examine and try them and you will buy. Second-hand machines sold from $5 and upward according to quality.

Sold for Cash, Note, Book account or on easy monthly installments, for sale by C. C. Seebold, Middleburg Pa., Principal Office, or Geo. R. Hendricks, Selinsgrove, D. B. Miller, Lewisburg, J. Rauch, Kelly X Road, John M. Early, Believille Pa., are Branch offices. C. C. Seebold solicits correspondence for the "Leader" from any place in Pennsylvania.

# Rare Chance!

Owing to a contemplated change of my business in the very near future, I am now offering great bargains in every department. I have a large variety of *Blankets*, yet on hand—white and colored—which I am offering *below cost*, as I desire to clear them out before long. Fine assortment of Ladies and Children's COATS, some at cost and some much below cost. Also a few ULSTERS left. You can buy a fine Coat for very little money if you call now while the assortment is full. Shawls of all kinds at bottom prices. Dress Goods, Ginghams, Flannels, &c., have all been reduced in prices. I have a line of Men's Coll'arsing and Gloves which I am offering for much less than they can be bought elsewhere, and you are invited to call and take a look at them. Carpets, Oil Cloths, Rugs, &c., will also be sold at reduced prices. The object of the great reduction is to reduce the stock as much as possible before the 1st of March.

If you want bargains and also have the advantage to select from a large stock, call now. Respectfully Submitted,

S. WEIS,

Selinsgrove, Pa.

RELLER'S FURNITURE EMPORIUM!

Selinsgrove, Pa.

THE undersigned would respectfully announce to the public that he is still in the field, with the most complete stock of Furniture in the county, which the

Tremendous Sales

of the past few months justifies him to sell at bottom prices. The stock consists of

Parlor Suits,
Chamber Suits,
Bureaus,
Stands,
Lounges,
Chairs.

Mattresses,

in Everything in the Furniture line.

Call and see for yourselves.

Respectfully,
LEVI RELLER.

Dec. 1, '82. Selinsgrove, Pa

A LECTURE TO YOUNG MEN ON THE LOSS OF MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical cure of Seminal Weakness or Spermatorrhœa induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and impediments to Marriage, generally; Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, Mental and Physical Incapacity, etc.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., Author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience, the awful consequences of self-abuse; shows how the loss of manhood may be easily, privately, and completely restored; points out a simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and thoroughly.

☞ The Lecture will prove a book to thousands and thousands.

Sent in a sealed envelope, to any address, postpaid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO., 41 Ann St., New York, N. Y., Post Office Box 456. Oct. 12-'82.-1y.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of the late Henry Gill, late of Jackson twp., Snyder Co., Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, while those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement to

CYRUS COURTNEY,
WM. MARTIN,
Executors.

Feb 1, 83 pd.

House and Lot for Sale.

THE undersigned will sell at private sale his house and lot situate in Middleburgh, two doors east of Court House, on which are erected a good frame House, other necessary out buildings. Also

Two Story Frame House

in good repair and would be a suitable location for a business room. On the lot is also erected a 12x40 frame building, desirable for a business place. Good water near the door.

For particulars inquire of

ABSALOM SNYDER,
2-22-3m. Middleburgh, Pa.

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