

Millheim on the L. C. & S. C. R. R. has population of 6-700, is a thriving business center, and controls the trade of an average radius of over eight miles, in which the JOURNAL has a large circulation than all other county papers combined.

A SPECIAL CONSTABLE.

By Charles Brant. Two women, sisters, kept the toll-bar in Yorkshire. It stood apart from the village, and they often felt uneasy at night, being lone women.

One day they received a considerable sum of money, bequeathed to them by a relative, and that set the simple souls all in a flutter.

They had a friend in the village, the blacksmith's wife; so they went and told her their fears. She admitted that theirs was a lonesome place, and she would live there for one—without a man. Her discourse sent them home downright miserable.

The blacksmith's wife told her husband all about it when he came in from dinner. "The fools," said he, "how is anybody to know they have got the brass in the house?"

"Well," said his wife, "they make no secret of it to me; but you need not go to tell it to the town, poor souls!"

"Not I," said the man; "but they will publish it, never fear. Leave women folk alone for making their own trouble with their tongues."

There the subject dropped, as a man and wife have other things to talk about besides their neighbors.

The old woman at the toll bar, what with their own fears, and their job's comforter, began to shiver with apprehension as night came on.

However, at sunset the carrier passed through the gate, and at sight of his friendly face they brightened up. They told him their care, and begged him to sleep in the house that night.

"Why, how can I?" said he. "I'm due at— But I will leave you my dog." The dog was a powerful mastiff.

The women looked at each other expressively. "He won't hurt us, will he?" sighed one of them, faintly. "Not he," said the carrier, cheerfully. "Then he called the dog into the house, told them to lock the door, and went away whistling.

The women were left contemplating the dog with tender solicitude which apprehension is sure to excite. At first he seemed staggered at this off-handed proceeding of his master; he confused him; then he snuffed at the door; then as the wheels retreated, he began to see plainly he was an abandoned dog.

He delivered a fearful howl, and flew at the door, scratching and barking furiously.

The old women fled the apartment, and were next seen at a byer window screaming to the carrier. "Come back, come back, John! He is tearing the house down!"

"Drat the varmint!" said John and came back. On the road he thought what was best to do. The good-natured fellow took his great coat out of the cart, and laid it on the floor. The mastiff instantly laid himself on the coat. "Now," said John, sternly, let us have no more nonsense; you take charge of that tudy I come back, and don't let me tell you that there, nor yet the wives brass. There, now," said he kindly to the women. "Isball be back this way breakfast time, and he won't budge till then."

"And he won't hurt us, John?" "Lord, lo. Bless your heart, he is as gentle as any Christian; only, Lordsake, women, don't ye go to take the coat from him, or you'll be wanting a new gown yourself and maybe a petticoat and all.

He retired, and the old women kept at a respectful distance from their protector. He never molested them; and indeed, when they spoke cajolingly to him, he even wagged his tail in a dubious way. But still as they moved about, he squinted at them out of his bloodshot eye in a way that checked all desire on their parts to try on the carrier's coat.

As they protected, they went to bed earlier than usual, but they did not undress, they were too much afraid of everything, especially their protector. The night wore on, and presently their sharpened senses let them know that the dog was getting restless; he snuffed, and then he growled, and then he got up and yapped about, muttering to himself. Straightway with furniture they barricaded the door, through which their protector must pass to devour them.

But by and by, listening acutely, they heard a scraping and a grating outside the window of the room where the dog was, and he continued growling low. This was

enough. They slipped out the back door, and left their money, to save their lives. They got into the village. It was pitch dark, and all the houses black but two. One was the public house, casting a triangular gleam across the road a long way off, and the other was the blacksmith's house. Here was a piece of fortune for the terrified women. They burst into their friend's house. "Oh, Jane, the thieves are come!" and they told her in a few words what had happened.

"La!" said she, "how timorous you are; ten to one he was only growling at some one that passed by."

"Nay, Jane, we heard the scraping outside the window; oh, woman call your man and let him go with us."

"My man—he is not here." "Where is he, then?" "I suppose he is where other working men's husbands are—at the public house," said she rather bitterly, for she had her experience.

The old woman wanted to go to the public house for him, but the blacksmith's wife was a courageous woman, and, besides she thought it was most likely a false alarm. "Nay nay," said she, "last time I went for him there, I got a fine affront, I'll come with you," said she. "I'll take the poker, and we have got our tongues to raise the town with, I suppose." So they marched to the toll-bar. When they got near it they saw something that staggered their heroine. There was actually a man half in and half out of the window. This brought the blacksmith's wife to stand still, and the timid pair implored her to go back to the village. "Nay," said she, "what for? I see but one—and—hark! it is my belief the dog is holding of him."

However, she thought it safest to be on the same side with the dog, lest the man might turn on her. So she made her way into the kitchen, followed by the other two; and there a sight met their eyes that changed all their feelings, both towards the robber and towards each other. The great mastiff had pinned a man by the throat, and was pulling at him, to draw him through the window, with fierce but muffled snarls. The man's weight alone prevented it. The window was like a picture frame and in that frame there glared with lolling tongue and starting eyes, the white face of the blacksmith, their courageous friend's villainous husband. She uttered an appealing scream, and flew upon the dog and clucked him with her two hands. He held, and growled, and tore, till he was all but throttled himself, then he let go, and the man fell. But what struck the ground outside, like a lump of lead, was in truth, a lump of clay. The man was quite dead, and fearfully torn about the throat. So did a comedy end in an appalling and most piteous tragedy; not that the scoundrel himself deserved any pity, but his poor, brave, honest wife, to whom he had not dared confide the villainy he meditated.

Honesty is the best policy.

One day a strange customer came to a Detroit merchant. He wanted some goods and he paid cash down. The next day he made another purchase and paid cash, and as the days went by his face and his cash became familiar. One day he returned with the change given him and said:

"I believe I am an honest man. You paid twenty cents too much."

The grocer received it and was pleased. Two days after that the stranger returned from the curbstone to say:

"Another mistake on your part; you overpaid me by forty cents."

The grocer was glad to have found an honest man, and was puzzled to know how he could have counted so far out of the way. Three days more, and the stranger picked up a dollar bill in the stove and said:

"This is not my dollar. I found it on the floor, and you must take charge of it."

The grocer's heart melted and he wondered if the world was not progressing backwards to old time honesty. A skip of one day, and then the honest man brought down a wheelbarrow, ordered eighteen dollars worth of groceries, and would have paid cash had he not forgotten his wallet. He would hand it in at noon as he went past, he said, and it was all right with the grocer.

That was the last of the honest man; morning fades to noon, and noon melts away into darkness, but he cometh not. There are no mistakes in change—no more dollars on the floor, and the grocer's eyes wear a way off expression, as if yearning to see some one for about two minutes.

By all Means Be an Editor.

An editor is the happiest being on earth. He has little or nothing to do, and his pay is all the heart could wish. His sanctum, with its Persian rugs and Turkish carpets, its costly rosewood furniture, its magnificent mirrors, its beautiful pictures, its complete library of splendidly bound books, its lute, stocked with the finest of wines, liquors and cigars, which cost him but a puff or two, its silver bell to summon an

attendant whenever a julep or cocktail is wanted, and, in short, with everything that human ingenuity can devise for his comfort and pleasure, is a perfect little paradise, where he sits or lounges and reigns a young lord, with the world of fashion and pleasure at his feet. And then anybody can be an editor—no study, no preparation, no brains, nothing but a little money to start with, and once started the money pours in upon you in a steady stream, and the chief labor of your wife is to spend it. As for the labor of editing a newspaper, that is mere moonshine. A mere glance at the columns of a newspaper is enough to convince you that it requires no labor to edit it, and less brains. It is certainly a glorious life, that of an editor; a life of luxurious ease and of elegant leisure—life for the gods, filled, like that of the young lover in his first sweet dream of requited love, with flutes and rose leaves and moon beams:

"White not a wave of trouble rolls Across his peaceful breast,"

and that all men are not editors is one of the strangest things beneath the stars. True, there must be doctors and lawyers and merchants and shoemakers and peanut dealers and the like, and all these callings must be filled by somebody, but there are enough to fill them, and why they don't become editors and lead the life of opulent princes is a thing that staggers us. But after all, may be that it is a mere matter of taste. It may be repugnant to some natures to be clothed in purple and the linen and fare sumptuously every day, and of course it would never do for such a nature to become an editor; the life of ease and elegance and luxury and exemption from all care and toil and debts and duns, would soon become a bore to him, and he would spend his nights in dreams of ploughs and pitchforks and reaping machines, and squander his days in divising some plan for swapping places with a blacksmith's apprentice or a street car driver.—Louisville Courier Journal.

Wanted Equal Terms.

It is related of Dr. Guthrie that one day, while making parochial visits, he came to the door of an Irish papist, who determined that the doctor should not enter his house. "You can't come in here," he said. "You've not needed nor wanted."

"My friend," said the doctor, "I am only visiting around my parish to become acquainted with my people, and have called on you—only as a darsitioner."

"It don't matter," said Paddy; "yer shan't come in here." And with that, hitting the poker, he said: "If you come in here I'll knock you down."

Most men would have retired, or tried to reason. The doctor did neither; but drawing himself up to his full height, and looking the Irishman fair in the face, he said, "Come now; that's too bad. Would you strike a man unarmed? Hand me the tong, and then we shall be on equal terms."

The man looked at him for a little while in great amusement and then said, "Och, sure yer a square man for a minister. Come inside." And feeling rather ashamed of his conduct, he laid down the poker.

The doctor entered and talked as he could so well do, and in a way both so entertaining and so instructive as to win the admiration of the man; so that, when he arose to go Paddy snook his hand warmly, and said: "Be sure, Sir, don't pass my door without giving me a call."

Slow But Sure.—The "slow fighter" was a tall, rawboned specimen of the Pike County breed, and when he arrived in the mining camp the boys began to have fun with him—"to mill him," as they call it in the lingo of the mines.

He stood it for a long time with perfect equanimity, until finally one of the party dared him out of doors to fight.

He went. When they got all ready and squared off, Pike County stretched out his long neck and presented the tip of his big nose temptingly close to his tormentor: "I'm a little slow," he said—and can't fight unless I'm well riled; just paste me one—a good'un—right on the end of that sneller!"

His request was complied with. "That was a good'un," he said calmly, "but I don't feel quite riled yet!"—(turning the side of his head to the adversary) please chug me another lively one under the ear."

The astonished adversary again complied, whereupon Pike County, remarking that he was "not quite as well riled as he would like to be but would do the best he could, sailed into the crowd and for the next ten days the "boys" were engaged in mending broken jaws, repairing damaged eyes and tenderly resurrecting smashed noses.

VEGETINE.

REV. J. P. LUDLOW WRITES: ITS BALM STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y., Nov. 14, 1874. H. R. STEVENS, Esq. Dear Sir,—From personal benefits received by me, as well as from personal knowledge of those whose cures thereby have seemed almost miraculous, I can most heartily and sincerely recommend the VEGETINE for the complaints which it is claimed to cure. JAMES P. LUDLOW, Late Pastor Calvary Baptist Church, Sacraments, Cal.

VEGETINE. SHE RESTS WELL.

SOUTH POLAND, Me., Oct. 11, 1876. Dear Sir,—I have been sick two years with the liver complaint, and during that time have taken great many different medicines, but none of them did me any good. I was restless nights, and had no appetite. Since taking the VEGETINE I feel well, and I am able to do my work. I can most heartily recommend it to every body. Yours respectfully, Mrs. ALBERT RICKER. Witness of the above. Mr. GEORGE M. VAUGHAN, Medford, Mass.

VEGETINE. GOOD FOR THE CHILDREN.

BOSTON HOME, 14 TYLER STREET, BOSTON, APRIL, 1874. H. R. STEVENS, Esq. Dear Sir,—We feel that the children in our home have been greatly benefited by the VEGETINE you have so kindly sent us from time to time, especially those troubled with the Scrofula. With respect, Mrs. N. WORMELL, Matron.

VEGETINE. REV. O. T. WALKER SAYS:

PROVIDENCE, R. I., 164 TRANSIT STREET, H. R. STEVENS, Esq. Dear Sir,—I have taken with me signature the high value I place upon your VEGETINE. My family have used it for the last two years. In nervous debility it is invaluable, and I recommend it to all who may need an invigorating, renovating tonic. O. T. WALKER, Formerly Pastor of Bowdoin-square Church, Boston.

VEGETINE. NOTHING EQUAL TO IT.

SOUTH SALEM, Mass., Nov. 14, 1876. MR. H. R. STEVENS, Esq. Dear Sir,—I have been troubled with Scrofula, Canker and Liver Complaint for three years. Nothing ever did me any good until I commenced using the VEGETINE. I am now getting along first-rate, and will use the VEGETINE. I consider there is nothing else of the kind. I can heartily recommend it to every body. Yours truly, Mrs. LAZZINI M. PACKARD, No. 16 Leverage road, South Salem, Mass.

VEGETINE. RECOMMEND IT HEARTILY.

SOUTH BOSTON. MR. STEVENS, Esq. Dear Sir,—I have taken several bottles of your VEGETINE, and am convinced it is a valuable remedy for dyspepsia, Kidney Complaint, and general Debility of the System. I can heartily recommend it to all sufferers from the above complaints. Yours respectfully, Mrs. MUNROE PARKER.

VEGETINE. PREPARED BY H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

BEATTY'S PARLOR ORGANS.

ESTABLISHED IN 1836. Any first-class SEIGN PAINTER AND LETTERS can be had, something to his advantage by addressing the manufacturer DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey, U. S. A.

THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR

Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers and Rubbers.

KAMP'S!

For Ladies, Misses, and Children's French Kid Button and Laced Shoes.

AMERICAN KID AND BUTTON LACED SHOE.

Calkin, N. J. at and Pegged and Sewed Shoes.

Calif. Kip, Upper and Split Leather Boots and Shoes.

Great Bargains for Cash Buyers.

NO OTHER NEED APPLY. JACOB KAMP, LACK HAVEN, PENNA.

BEATTY'S CELEBRATED GOLDEN TONGUE.

The best and most lasting parlor organ now in use. No other parlor organ has ever attained the same popularity. It has been tested by thousands, many of their competent judges, and gives universal satisfaction to all.

The music is adapted to the human voice, ranging from the softest flute-like note to a volume of sound unsurpassed by any instrument.

This instrument has all the latest improvements, and every organ is fully warranted for six years. Beautiful oil, black, walnut, or mahogany cases, which will not CRACK or WARP, and forms, in addition to a splendid instrument of music, a beautiful piece of furniture.

This organ needs only to be seen to be appreciated. For the lowest price figures for cash. Second-hand instruments taken in exchange, male or female, in every county in the United States and Canada. A liberal discount made to teachers, ministers, churches, schools, lodges, etc., where I have no agents. Illustrated catalogue and price list free. Correspondence solicited. Agent discontinued where I have no agents. Beside ever given now ready.

DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey, U. S. A.

George Fehl, Waggon-Maker, AARONSBURG, PENNA.

All kinds of Wagons made Order.

BUSH HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA.

F. D. McCullon, Late Chief Clerk of the Robinson House, Pittsburg, Penna. Proprietor. Only First Class Hotel in the City. Charges moderate.

BELLEFONTE BREWERY, LEWIS HAAS, Proprietor.

Bellefonte, 25-1 Pa.

IRA T. COTTLE, Fashionable Tailor, Centre Hall.

Having opened rooms on the 2nd floor of Wm. Wolf's warehouse, he is prepared to manufacture all styles of men's and boys' garments, according to the latest styles, and upon shortest notice, and all work warranted to give satisfaction. Cutting and repairing done. 25 ly.

BETTER THAN WESTERN ANDS. D. R. B. NEVIN, 725 Sanson St., PHILA. DELPHIA, PA., has for sale thousands of choice improved and unimproved lands, in Delaware and Maryland within a few hours, by rail, of the Philadelphia and New York markets. Climate healthful; lands cheap; rail roads, churches and schools abundantly; splendid opportunity for Colonies. Send for Illustrated Pamphlets, Free. 25-3m.

DAN. F. BEATTY Parlor Organs.

These remarkable instruments possess capacities for musical effects and expression never before attained, adapted for Amateur and Professional, and an arrangement in any parlor. EXCEL IN QUALITY OF TONE, THOROUGH WORKMANSHIP, ELEGANT DESIGN AND FINISH. Beautiful new Centennial Styles now ready. Address: DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey, U. S. A.

Late Immense Discoveries by STANLEY and others, just added to the only complete Life and Labors of Livingstone.

This veteran explorer ranks among the most heroic figures of the century, and this book is one of the most attractive, fascinating, richly illustrated and instructive volumes ever issued. Being the only authentic and authentic life, the millions are eager for it, and wide-awake agents are wanted quickly. Send and terms address: MILBURN BROS., Publishers, 733 Sanson St., Phila. 1320

HARDWARE

JAMES HARRIS & CO., Dealers in Hardware, No. 5, Brockerhoff Row, BELLEFONTE, PA.

OLDEST HARDWARE STORE IN CENTRE CO. Complete line of Hardware of all kinds at the LOWEST PRICES.

The Celebrated Barley Sheaf Cook Stove & Anchor Heater.

CALL AND SEE.

HARDWARE

Glad Tiding to All! BEATTY'S PARLOR ORGANS.

HAS OPENED A TAILORSHOP IN Snook's Building, Millheim, Penna. Where he is now ready to satisfy all those who will give him their trade in city style. OVER ONE THOUSAND Organs and Musicians endorse these organs and recommend them as STRICTLY FIRST CLASS in tone, mechanism and durability. Wanted for six years.

Most Elegant and Latest Improved. Has been awarded the HIGHEST PRIZE in competition with others for Simplicity, Durability, PROMPTNESS, AND PIANO LIKE ACTION PURE, SWEET, AND EVEN BALANCED TONE, ORCHESTRAL EFFECTS AND INSTANTANEOUS ACCESS WHICH MAY BE HAD TO THE REEDS. Send for Price List. Address: DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey, U. S. A.

CRISTADORO'S HAIR DYE.

Cristadoro's Hair Dye is the SAFEST and BEST it acts instantaneously, producing the most natural shades of Black or Brown; does NOT STAIN the SKIN, and is easily applied. It is a standard preparation, and a favorite upon every well appointed Toilet for Lady or Gentleman. Sold by Druggists.

BEATTY'S PARLOR ORGAN BEST IN USE.

Grand Square and Upright. DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey, U. S. A.

DR. D. H. MINGLE, Offers his professional services to the public. Answers call at all hours. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, Millheim, Penna. 1874.

JOHN C. MOTZ & CO. BANKERS

MILLHEIM, PA. Receive Deposits; Allow Interest; Discount Notes; Make Collections; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons; Issue Drafts on New York, Philadelphia or Chicago; and possess ample facilities for the use of a General Banking Business. JOHN C. MOTZ, A. WALTER, President, Cashier.

BEATTY PIANO

GRAND SQUARE AND UPRIGHT. Agents wanted for all parts of the country. Address, DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey, U. S. A.

Geo. L. Potter, Jno L. Kurtz.

GEO. L. POTTER & CO., General Insurance Agency

BELLEFONTE PA., Strongest Agency in the County. Policies issued on the Stock and Mutual Plans.

BEATTY Piano & Organs Best in Use.

DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey, U. S. A.

IVINS' PATENT HAIR CRIMPERS.

Adopted by all the Queens of fashion. Send for circular. K. IVINS, No. 205 North Fifth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

BARNES FOOT POWELL & CO. MACHINERY.

Jobbing Builders, Cabinet Makers, Wagon Makers and all other work can complete as to quality and price. Steam power manufacturing also. Amateurs' supplies, saw blades, fancy woods and designs. Say where you read this, and we will send you a catalogue and price list. Send for catalogue and price list. ARNOLD, Rockford, Wisconsin, Co.

The undersigned would again call the attention of the public to the fact that they are still engaged in the manufacture of

Monuments, Couches, Endstones.

Call and see. MILLHEIM, PA. DEISINGER & MUSSER.

THE JOURNAL STORE

Photograph Marriage Certificates, PHOTOGRAPH FAMILY RECORD, BAPTISMAL CERTIFICATES, and CONFIRMATION CERTIFICATES.

published by CRIDER & BROTHER, YORK, PENNA.

are required by anything of the kind. Hundreds of them are sold annually by Ministers of the Gospel and others.

We were so highly pleased with the samples sent us, that we ordered a large lot at once; and made arrangements with the publishers for the right of exclusive sale in Penna., Gregg, Potter, Haines and Miller townships. We respectfully invite Ministers and young couples to consult and see. For sale singly or by the dozen.

WATCHES !! JEWELRY !!

ROMAN GOLD so extensively worn in Paris, was first discovered in 1870, by the celebrated French chemist, Monsieur D. De Langle, who manufactured it into jewelry, and for five years sold it to the leading jewelers of Paris for GOLD. In 1875, when his secret became known, one of the manufacturing jewelers of that city, with a capital of \$100,000 for the purpose of manufacturing ROMAN GOLD JEWELRY AND WATCHES, with its improved machinery, they are enabled to produce all the latest patterns of Jewels, of Solid Gold, and of a quality and color which makes it impossible even for experts to detect it from the genuine.

We are authorized the exclusive agency of the United States and Canada, for the sale of all goods manufactured from this metal, and in order to introduce them in the most speedy manner, have sent to New York lots of every article which we will sell at one-tenth the retail value until January 1st, 1878. See ad. in this issue.

35-CENT LOT. One Gent's Watch Chain retail price \$1.00. One pair Engraved Buttons, pr. 75. One Stone Set Shirt Pin, " 50. One set (3) Spiral Studs, " 50. One set (3) Link Vest Chain & Charm. One pair Oxy Silver Buttons. One pair Improved Collar Button. One extra fine Collar Button. One set Amethyst or Topaz Pin & Ear Drops. One Ladies' Chain Button. One Plain Ring, stamped 15 K.

\$5.00 LOT. One Ladies' Opera Chain, with slide and one pair (2) Engraved Bracelets. One Ladies' Heavy Guard or Neck Chain. One Ladies' Heavy Guard or Neck Chain. One Ladies' Heavy Guard or Neck Chain. One Lake George Diamond Stud.

\$2.00 LOT. One Ladies' Heavy Guard or Neck Chain. One set Pin and Ear Rings, A-Crystal. One extra fine Collar Button. One Cameo Seal Ring. One very heavy Watch Chain with Charm. One Gent's Heavy Watch Chain with Charm. One pair Pearl Lined Sleeve Buttons. One Lake George Cluster Pin. One pair (2) heavy band Bracelets.

The retail price of the articles in each sample lot amounts to exactly ten times the price we ask for the lot; for example, our \$1.00 lot retails for \$10.00, our \$5.00 lot for \$50.00.

To any one sending us one of the above lots, we will send FREE one Solid Romaine Gold Hunting-Case Watch, Gents' or Ladies' size, warranted to keep perfect time and look equally as well as a \$10.00 watch. By mail we will send FREE one set of 3 Links Vest Chain & Charm, and is worth a trial, as the watch alone will sell or trade readily for from \$2. to \$5. Gents' or Ladies' Watch alone, \$7 or \$8 with a Heavy Gent's Gold Pattern Vest Chain and Charm, or Ladies' Opera Chain, worth \$12 and \$15.

REMEMBER—This offer only holds good until Jan. 1st, 1878. After that time we shall only sell our watches and jewelry at the usual retail price, and any one wishing our goods will then have to pay full retail price.

Romaine Gold is the best, and, in fact, the only imitation of genuine gold made. Being the same weight, color and finish, and all our goods are always on hand, we will then guarantee satisfaction in every instance, or refund money.

Send money by P. O. Money Order, or Registered Letter, AT OUR RISK. No goods sent C. O. D. unless of least \$5.00 accompanies the order. Address: W. F. EVANS, & CO. Sole Agt's for U. S. and Canada, 95 & 97 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

DAVID F. FORTNEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA.

DAV. J. BROWN, Manufacturer and Dealer in TIN-WARE.

STOVEPIPE & TRIMMING, SPOUTING and FRUIT CANS.

Would respectfully inform the public that he keeps on hand or makes to order all kinds of TIN-WARE, FIXTURES, FRUIT CANS, SPOUTING, &c., &c.

SPOUTING A SPECIALTY!

Fruit cans, Spouting, &c. Repairing done at short notice. Having some ten years experience in the business he flatters himself that his work is fully equal to any in this section of the country. A share of the public's patronage is respectfully solicited. Post Office, Millheim, Penna. Post's Store, Millheim, Penna.

DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey, U. S. A.