

The Journal.

Walter & Deiningers, Proprietors

B. O. DEININGER, Associate Editor

Millheim, Thursday July 25.

Terms—\$1.50 Per Annum.

Millheim on the L. C. & S. C. R. R., has a population of 600, is a thriving business center, and controls the trade of an average radius of over eight miles, in which the Journal has a larger circulation than all other county papers combined.

A ROMANCE.

There is in a rural Kentucky village a middle aged school-teacher. He is near sighted, excessively bashful, and densely ignorant of the nature and habits of girls. Everybody concedes that he is a good man, but he has always been believed to be as impervious to romance as is a rhinoceros in a traveling menagerie.

Last winter this remarkable man was engaged to teach the Harlanville district school. He did not know a soul in the village, but the School Trustees, knowing that he had conducted the male department of a Frankfort school with eminent success, engaged him at a large salary. The Harlanville scholars, including the youth of both sexes, were for the most part, orderly and industrious. There was, however, one girl in the school who was probably the most mischievous and reckless of her sex. There is no doubt that Miss Alice, as she was generally called, was a very pretty girl, and no one claimed that she was guilty of any serious crimes. Still, she was never out of mischief, and would plan and execute enterprises from which the average boy would shrink in terror. When it is added that she was fifteen years old, and unusually large for her age, it will be perceived that she was well adapted to render the life of a school teacher unspcakably wretched.

When Miss Alice first saw the new teacher she at once perceived that he was admirably adapted to be teased. His manifest bashfulness and the innocent, unsophisticated expression of his kindly, but far from handsome, face stimulated her mischievous propensities to the utmost. She began her procreation without delay, and carried it on with immense success. Time and space would fail were it attempted to catalogue the various devices by which she plagued the patient teacher. It was not long, however, before he discovered that the demure Miss Alice was at the bottom of all the mischief in school, though she was too astute to permit herself to be detected in any overt act. One of her favorite methods of harassing the good teacher was to pretend to an ardent admiration for him. She would constantly go to his desk on the pretext of asking his help in her lessons, and while he was laboriously explaining how this sum should be done, or how that verb should be parsed, she would stand by his side gazing at him with an air of hopefulness and passionate attachment which filled the scholars with the wildest delight. Then, too, she would constantly manage to touch, with apparent unconsciousness, the teacher's hand or shoulder, or would lean over him so that her breath would fan his sparse and delicate hair. The unconsciousness betrayed by the innocent man in these circumstances was excessively ludicrous, and delighted the naughty girl and her fellow-pupils unspcakably.

The day came, however, when Miss Alice, grown careless by long impunity, was detected in the act of fringing at another girl with a bean-shooter. This was a crime for which the inexorable penalty was "ruling." The teacher would have given much to avoid the necessity of "ruling" a girl, but if he suffered Miss Alice's offense to pass without punishment he knew that he would be accused of unfairness, and that the discipline of the school would be destroyed. With a heavy heart he called her up for punishment, and ordered her to hold out her hand. She held it out smilingly and unflinchingly, and when the punishment was ended she deliberately threw her arms around the teacher's neck and kissed him. "I always return a kiss for a blow," she exclaimed, as soon as the teacher recovered breath and consciousness; "for mother always taught me to do so." Having said this, she went calmly back to her seat, and the teacher, wishing that the earth would open and hide him, tried to calm his beating heart by studying history from a spelling book held upside down.

The cup of his misery was by no means full. There was a rule in school that whoever climbed the fence into the next yard and stole apples from Deacon Watkins' apple-tree should be flogged. The teacher, in order to check the growth of this terrible vice, had distinctly announced that this rule would be inexorably enforced, no matter who might be the culprit or what defense might be offered. Of

course, it was never for a moment imagined that any girl could climb a fence and an apple-tree, and hence the teacher was horrified to discover as he approached the school-house one morning, Miss Alice perched on a limb of the apple-tree and tossing apples to the rest of the scholars. When he reflected that he was pledged to inflict upon her the severest punishment known to the school code, his knees smote together and he felt that death would be sweet and welcome.

It was the custom to flog culprits at the morning recess, and when the teacher notified Miss Alice that she would remain in the school-room during recess, the other scholars chuckled with glee, and the girl herself was seen to blush. When recess came, and the guilty girl was left alone with the teacher, the excitement in the play-ground was immense, and large boys bet immense quantities of toys and stationery in favor of or against the probability that Miss Alice would be—in fact, punished. One enterprising boy climbed the lightning rod and looked in at the window. It is on his evidence that the remainder of the story rests.

"He never even offered to lick her," testified the disappointed boy. "He just called her up and said, 'Allie, I'd a darn sight sooner marry you than lick you.' Then says Allie, 'It is about the same thing anyhow, so if you say marry, I'm with you.' Then the old man, he k'essed her, and that's how it ended. There ain't no fairness about no teacher. He wouldn't have let a boy off that way, you bet."

Doubtless the precise language of the teacher and of Miss Alice was not correctly reported, but the main features of the boy's evidence were undoubtedly true. The teacher was married last week, and has since repeatedly said that mathematics are all very well, but that man needs to cultivate his emotional nature and to develop his domestic affections. His romance certainly came to him late and in an unexpected way, but those who have seen his young wife think that he is a man to be envied.

THE KIND HEARTED TANNER.

The following incident is so beautiful and touching, that it should be read in every household in the country. It develops the true, active principle of kindness. How many an erring mortal, taking his first step in crime, might be redeemed by the exercise of this sublime trait in the character of the kind hearted Quaker:

William Savery, an eminent minister among the Quakers, was a tanner by trade. One night, a quantity of hides were stolen from his tannery, and had reason to believe that the thief was a quarrelsome, drunken neighbor, called John Smith. Next week the following advertisement appeared in the newspaper:

"Whoever stole a quantity of hides on the 5th of this month, is hereby informed that the owner has a sincere wish to be his friend. If poverty tempted him to this false step, the owner will keep the whole transaction a secret; and will gladly put him in the way of obtaining money, by means more likely to bring him peace of mind!"

This singular advertisement attracted considerable attention; but the culprit alone knew who had made the kind offer.

When he read it, his heart melted within him, and he was filled with sorrow for what he had done. A few nights after war, as the tanner's family was about retiring to rest, they heard a timid knock, and when the door was opened, there stood John Smith, with a load of hides on his shoulders. Without looking up, he said: "I have brought these back, Mr. Savery; where shall I put them?"

"All right, I'll get my lantern, and I will go to the barn with them," he replied, "then thou wilt come in, and tell me how this happened. We will see what can be done for thee."

As soon as they were gone out, his wife prepared some hot coffee, and placed pies and meat on the table. When they returned from the barn, she said, "Neighbor Smith, I thought some hot supper would be good for thee."

He turned his back toward her, and did not speak. After leaning against the fireplace in silence a few moments, he said in a choked voice: "It is the first time I ever stole anything, and I have felt very badly about it. I am sure I didn't once think that I should ever come to what I am. But I took to drinking, and then to quarrelling. Since I began to go down hill, everybody gives me a kick. You are the first man that has ever offered me a helping hand. My wife is sickly and my children starving. You sent them many a meal. Good bless you! but yet I stole the hides. But I tell you the truth when I say it is the first time I ever was a thief."

"Let it be the last, my friend," replied William Savery. "The secret lies between ourselves. Thou art still young, and it is in thy power to make up for lost time. Promise me that thou wilt not drink any intoxicating liquor for a year, and I will employ thee to-morrow on good

wages. Thy little boy can pick up stones. But eat a bit now, and drink some hot coffee; perhaps it will keep thee from craving anything stronger to night. Doubtless thou wilt find it hard to abstain at first; but keep up a brave heart for the sake of the wife and children, and it will soon become easy. When thou hast need of coffee, tell Mary, and she will give it to thee."

The poor fellow tried to eat and drink, but the food seemed to choke him. After vainly trying to compose his feelings, he bowed his head on the table, and wept like a child. After a while he ate and drank, and his host, parted with him for the night with the friendly words, "Try and do well, John, and thou wilt always find a friend in me." John entered his employ the next day, and remained with him many years, a sober, honest and steady man.

The secret of the theft was kept between them; but after John's death, William Savery sometimes told the story to prove that evil might be overcome with good.

HE DIDN'T WANT ANY.

The other day a well dressed stranger, carrying a hand valise, called into a life insurance office in Detroit, and inquired if the agent was in. The agent came forward, rubbing his hands, and the stranger asked:

"Do you take life insurance risks here?"

Yes, sir; glad to see you, sir; sit down, sir; replied the agent.

"What do you think of life insurance, anyway?" inquired the stranger, as he sat down and took off his hat.

"It's a national blessing, sir—an institution which is looked upon with sovereign favor by every enlightened man and woman in America."

"Thank's what I have always thought," answered the man. "Does the company pay its losses promptly?"

"Yes, sir; yes, sir. If you were insured with me, and you should die to-morrow, I'd hand your wife a check within a week."

"Couldn't ask for anything better than that."

"No, sir—no, sir. The motto of our company is: 'Prompt pay and honorable dealing.'"

"How much will a \$1,000 policy cost?" inquired the stranger, after a long pause.

"You are—let me see—say thirty-five. A policy on you would cost \$120 the first year."

"That's reasonable enough."

"Yes, that's what we call low, but ours is a strong company, does a safe business, and invests only in first-class securities. If you are thinking of taking out a policy, let me tell you that ours is the best and safest, and even the agents of rival companies will admit the truth of what I say."

"And when I die my wife will get her money without any trouble?"

"I'll guarantee that, my dear sir."

"And I'll get a dividend every year?"

"Yes, this is a mutual company, and part of the profits come back to the policy-holders."

"And it won't cost but \$110 for a policy of \$5,000?"

"That's the figure, and it's as low as you can get safe insurance anywhere. Let me write you out a policy. You'll never regret it."

"Them's the blanks, I s'pose," said the stranger, pointing to the desk.

"Yes," replied the merchant, as he handed one up to him and took up his pen. "What do you say—shall I find out an application?"

"No, I guess I won't take any today," replied the stranger, as he unlocked his valise, "but if you want something that will take that wart off your nose inside of a week, I've got it here? It's good for corns, bunions, the toothache, earache, sprains—"

He was placing his little bottle on the table, when the agent reached over and took him by the shoulder and hoarsely whispered:

"Mister man, if you don't want to become a corpse you won't be two minutes getting out of here? And he wasn't."

HOW TO COOK A HUSBAND.

As Mrs. Glass said of the hare, you must first catch him. Having done so the model of cooking him so as to make a dish of him is as follows: Many good husbands are spotted in the cooking; some women go about it as if their husbands were bladders, and blow them up; others keep them constantly in hot water, while others freeze them by conjugal coldness some smother them in hatred, contention and variance; and some keep them in pickle all their lives.

These women always serve them up with tongue sauce. Now it cannot be supposed that husbands will be tender and good if managed in this way; but they are on the contrary, very delicious when managed as follows: Get a jar of carefulness (which all good wives have on hand) place your husband in it, and get him near the fire of conjugal love;

let the fire be pretty hot, especially if it be clear; above all, let the heat be constant; cover him over with affection, kindness and subjection; garnish with modest, becoming familiarity, and the spice of pleasantry; and if you add kisses and other confectionaries, let them be accompanied by a sufficient portion of secrecy, mixed with prudence and moderation. "We should advise all good wives to try this receipt, and realize how admirable a dish a husband is when properly cooked."

HOME POLITENESS.

The man who is scrupulously polite and respectful to all women in public, but habitually saves coarse manners and vulgar language for his own wife and daughters is no gentleman. He is only an impostor. The young man who oils his hair, puts sweet odors upon his pocket handkerchief, and bows with charming elegance to Miss Arabella Spriggins and her lady friend, and goes home to sneer at his mother, disobey her wishes, and treat her with familiar discourtesy, is a pinchbeck imitation only of a gentleman. Genuine good manners and gentle breeding should begin at home. As a rule, the men in a community who are the most trusted are the best men at home. When a man opens his front gate, only to meet his wife's face at the door radiant with pleasure, and hears the shout from the eager children, "Papa is coming," it is safe, as a rule, to lend that man money. He is honest, and will repay it if he can.

THE NEW DOLLAR.

Among the many objections urged against the design of the new dollar, there is one which has not yet been publicly stated. The designer, as is well known, is an Englishman, and he has contrived—no doubt by accident—to introduce a portrait of the British lion all through the back hair of the Goddess of Liberty. It requires a little research to discover the national emblem of England, but it is there. The face of the animal is formed by the loose ends of the fillet which encircles the head of the goddess, while her waving back hair supplies the mane. Take a card and place it so that it will barely touch the left hand point of the letter "M" in "Union" and the extreme lower part of the neck of the goddess, leaving the ends of the fillet and back hair uncovered, and you have the royal animal. It is a chance occurrence, of course, but it is funny.

OUR COMBINED CATALOGUE FOR '78.

Everything for the Garden. Numbering 175 pages, with colored plates, sent FREE. To our customers of past years, and to all purchasers of our books, either GARDENING FOR PROFIT, PRACTICAL FLORICULTURE, or GARDENING FOR PLEASURE (price \$1.00 each, prepaid, by mail). To others, on receipt of Plain Flat or Seed Catalogues, without Plate, free to all.

PETER HENDERSON & CO., SEEDSMEN, MARKET GARDENERS AND FLORISTS, 35 Cortland St., New York.

A GREENHOUSE AT YOUR DOOR. For \$1.00 we will send free by mail either of the below-named collections, all distinct varieties: 8 Abutilons, or 4 Azaleas, 8 Begonias, or 3 Camellias, 8 Calceolarias (Gandy), or 8 Carnations (monthly), 12 Chrysanthemums, or 12 Colocas, 8 Cyclamen, or 8 other white-leaved plants, 8 Dianthus, or 8 Dianthus (new Japan), 8 Ferns, 8 Mosses, or 8 Fu-lia, 8 Geraniums, 8 Pansies, or 8 Varieties, or 8 Gloxinias, 8 Gladioli, or 8 Tuberoses (4 Pearl), 4 Grape Vines, 4 Honey-suckles, 4 Hardy Shrubs, 4 Heliotropes, 4 Lantanas, or 4 Petunias, 8 Pansies (new German), or 8 Salvias, 8 Roses, Monthly 8 Hardy Hybrid, or 4 Climbing, 8 Violets (scented), or 8 Daisies, Engl. 12 Scarce Bedding, or 12 Scarce Greenhouse Plants, 16 Verbenas, distinct and splendid sorts, 25 Varieties of Flowers, or 20 varieties of Vegetable Seeds, or by EXPRESS, by charge.

2 Collections for \$2.50 for \$4.25 for \$5.12 for \$6.14 for \$7.18 for \$10.00 for the full collection of 250 varieties of Plants and Seeds—sufficient to stock a greenhouse and garden—for \$25.00 to our book "Gardening for Pleasure," and Catalogue offered above (value \$1.75) will be added.

Peter Henderson & Co., 35 Cortland St., N. Y.

FAVORITE PUBLICATIONS.

Frank Leslie's Chimney Corner. 24 pages, 10 cents. Its serial stories are of the most absorbing character, of great power, and of the most interesting nature. A wide range of subjects to please every member of a household—the domestic story for the mother, the charming love tale for the daughters, the more dramatic for the young men, the solid moral for older readers, and then we have stirring adventures for the boys and fairy-tales for the children.

Haberton, Howard, Robinson, DeForest, Benedict, S. Annie Frost, Annie Thomas, Ella W. Pierce, and other eminent writers, are its regular contributors. The subjects treated are very varied. The illustrations are done by the most talented artists. Short stories extremely interesting are completed in each number, while biographies, adventures, and other interesting matter, such as Fun, Travels, Natural History, Legends, Anecdotes, Science, etc., make this publication one of the most entertaining in existence.

Exquisite steel engravings are frequently given away to its subscribers.

The CHIMNEY CORNER, SIXTEEN PAGES, with eight pages of illustrations, printed on the best paper, is published every Monday, price only 10 cents; annual subscription, \$1, postpaid. Address your orders to Frank Leslie, Publishing House, 537 Pearl Street, New York.

Frank Leslie's Lady's Journal. 16 pages, issued weekly, contains excellent pictures and full descriptions of the very latest styles of Ladies and Children's Wear; useful information, and the most beautiful stories. Beautiful Illustrations of Home and Foreign Subjects; Poetry; Fashionable Intelligence; and all the latest news of the day. FRANK LESLIE'S LADY'S JOURNAL is the most beautiful of all the ladies' papers. It should be found on the table of every lady in the land. Price 10 cents a copy; annual subscription, \$1, postpaid.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly has made rapid strides as the rival of many aspirants to the same favor. Its contributors are some of the best living writers. Every department of literature is represented in its columns. The amount of instruction, entertainment and amusement afforded by the articles, essays, stories, and general miscellany contained in the 128 quarto pages of each number of this publication has been well appreciated. Every copy of the Popular Monthly is embellished with over 100 beautiful illustrations. Being the cheapest periodical of the kind in existence, and at the same time one of the most select and universally welcome, it must continue to increase its public favor, and rank with the publisher's SUNDAY MAGAZINE as the highest among all our American monthlies. It is published on the 14th of each month. Price, 25 cents a number; Subscription \$3, postpaid, per year. Address your orders to Frank Leslie, 537 Pearl Street, New York.

Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine is a beautiful work. It will interest educated and cultivated minds, as well as the most ordinary reader. It is the only Sunday magazine published in this country. Every number has 128 pages full with the most select and fascinating literature ranging from the Sermon by the Editor (Dr. C. Deems), pastor of the Church of the Strangers, to stirring Tales, general Topics and Essays, Poetry, Music, Fun, Science, History, etc., in great variety. Each copy of this Magazine has 100 exquisite engravings of the most interesting character. It has reached a circulation and prosperity such as make it one of the marvels of periodical literature. It is indeed a beautiful work. Buy it and see for yourselves. Single copies are only 25 cents, and Annual Subscription Price only \$3, postpaid. Address orders to Frank Leslie, Publishing House, 537 Pearl Street, New York. 11-21

MILLHEIM

MARBLE WORKS.

DEINER & MUSSER,

PROPRIETORS.

This old and popular establishment is prepared to do all work in their line in a style equal to any in Central Pennsylvania, and at prices that defy competition.

MONUMENTS, COUCHES, HEADSTONES,

of all sizes, styles and prices, made on short notice.

The proprietors, hope by STRICT ATTENTION to business, FAIR DEALING and GOOD WORK

to merit the continued confidence of their friends and patrons, and of the public at large.

Shops, east of Bridge Millheim, Pa.

Our Combined Catalogue for '78.

Everything for the Garden. Numbering 175 pages, with colored plates, sent FREE. To our customers of past years, and to all purchasers of our books, either GARDENING FOR PROFIT, PRACTICAL FLORICULTURE, or GARDENING FOR PLEASURE (price \$1.00 each, prepaid, by mail). To others, on receipt of Plain Flat or Seed Catalogues, without Plate, free to all.

PETER HENDERSON & CO., SEEDSMEN, MARKET GARDENERS AND FLORISTS, 35 Cortland St., New York.

A GREENHOUSE AT YOUR DOOR. For \$1.00 we will send free by mail either of the below-named collections, all distinct varieties: 8 Abutilons, or 4 Azaleas, 8 Begonias, or 3 Camellias, 8 Calceolarias (Gandy), or 8 Carnations (monthly), 12 Chrysanthemums, or 12 Colocas, 8 Cyclamen, or 8 other white-leaved plants, 8 Dianthus, or 8 Dianthus (new Japan), 8 Ferns, 8 Mosses, or 8 Fu-lia, 8 Geraniums, 8 Pansies, or 8 Varieties, or 8 Gloxinias, 8 Gladioli, or 8 Tuberoses (4 Pearl), 4 Grape Vines, 4 Honey-suckles, 4 Hardy Shrubs, 4 Heliotropes, 4 Lantanas, or 4 Petunias, 8 Pansies (new German), or 8 Salvias, 8 Roses, Monthly 8 Hardy Hybrid, or 4 Climbing, 8 Violets (scented), or 8 Daisies, Engl. 12 Scarce Bedding, or 12 Scarce Greenhouse Plants, 16 Verbenas, distinct and splendid sorts, 25 Varieties of Flowers, or 20 varieties of Vegetable Seeds, or by EXPRESS, by charge.

2 Collections for \$2.50 for \$4.25 for \$5.12 for \$6.14 for \$7.18 for \$10.00 for the full collection of 250 varieties of Plants and Seeds—sufficient to stock a greenhouse and garden—for \$25.00 to our book "Gardening for Pleasure," and Catalogue offered above (value \$1.75) will be added.

Peter Henderson & Co., 35 Cortland St., N. Y.

Wash. Hutchinson,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

COAL,

COBURN STATION.

PERRY H. STOVER AGENT.

Satisfactory on guaranteed.

D. H. GETZ,

Attorney-at-Law,

Lewisburg, Pa.

Office opposite the Union National Bank Can be consulted in English or German. No. 2-1v.

PAINT

GLOBE

White Lead and Mixed Paint Co.

CAPITAL STOCK, \$130,000

These Paints are mixed, ready for use, any shade or color, and fill in any quantities from One Quart to a Barrel.

CHEAP, DURABLE, RESISTANT TO WEAR, ALWAYS READY TO APPLY.

DO YOUR OWN PAINTING.

These Paints are made of Pure White Lead, Zinc and Linseed Oil, held in solution and ready for use; free one third cheaper and will last three times longer. Send for Testimonials of same, also for Sample Colors and Price Lists, to the

\$25 REWARD!

These Paints are made of Pure White Lead, Zinc and Linseed Oil, held in solution and ready for use; free one third cheaper and will last three times longer. Send for Testimonials of same, also for Sample Colors and Price Lists, to the

GLOBE MIXED PAINT CO., OFFICE: 103 Chambers St., New York, Cor. MORGAN & WASHINGTON STS., JERSEY CITY.

Unprecedented

BARGAINS

AT

HARRIS'

STANDARD

STORE,

235

MARKET ST., near THIRD

Lewisburg, Pa.

Our Old Stock entirely sold out and receiving NEW GOODS DAILY the Spring and Summer Seasons, which enables us to offer our patrons the CHOICEST NEW GOODS

IN THE

Millinery Department.

We have all the New Styles

of Hats and Bonnets for Ladies,

Misses and children, such as

Chip, Leghorn Neapolitan and

Straw Braid, trimmed and un-

trimmed.

Trimmed Hats from 50 cts. u

Untrimmed " " 15 cts. up

Hat Frames, all shapes, 8 cents.

Full line of Silk Ribbons, Flow-

ers, Feathers and Ornaments.

Trimmings, No-

tions and Fancy

Goods Department.

Complete Line of Laces, Fringes,

Dress Buttons, Cuffs, Collars, Rush-

es, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, Gloves,

Ties, Zephyrs and Germantown

Wools, Honeycomb and Java Can-

vass, Card Board and Mottos, Per-

fumery, Jewelry, Hair Goods, &c.

Notice a few of our Prices:

Hamburg and Cotton Edges 1 ct. up

200 yds Machine Cotton, 3 cts.

Coats Machine Cotton, 5 cts.

Pins, per paper, . . . 2 "

Needles, per paper, . . . 3 cts.

Corsets 25 cts a pair

Neck Rouches 1 ct. up

Hemmed and Stitched Hand-

kerchiefs from . . . 3 cts. up

Gents' Linen Faced Collars, 10 c. ab.

Ladies' Fancy Hose . . 10 cts.

White Hose 6 cts.

Gents' Half Hose . . . 6 cts.

Ladies' Silk Handkerchiefs 18 c.

Gents' Linen Shirt Fronts 20 c.

Alpaca Skirt Braid . . . 5 c.

Rubber Dressing Combs 5 c.

Rubber Fine Combs, . . 3 c.

Shoe Laces, per Dozen, 3 cts.

Motto Frames, Glass and

Back 30 cch

Remember the place—

No. 235 Market St.,

Lewisburg, near Third

Street.

\$7.50 SAVED!

Buy the IMPROVED VICTOR Sewing Machine.

It is so simple in construction and runs so easily that a child can operate it. It has the straight, self-acting needle, our improved shuttle, with a perfect tension, which does not change as the bobbin becomes exhausted. All the sewing points are adjustable, and it contains every desirable improvement. Every Machine is sent out ready for use, after being thoroughly tested. Now with the GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES we continue to use the best material and exercise the greatest care in their manufacture.

VICTOR SEWING MACHINE CO., Western Branch Office, 261 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill. PRINCIPAL OFFICE and Manufacturing, Middletown, Conn.

RED FRONT FURNITURE STORE!

LEWISBURG, PENNA.

J. HOWER, Proprietor.

Parlor Suits, Chamber Suits, Extension Table Bureaus, Parlor Tables, Bedsteads, and Chairs in great variety and at every price. All kinds of FURNITURE constantly on hand.

S.T. SHUGERT & CO.,

ALLEGHANY STREET, BELLEFONTE, PENNA.

Dealer in

Drugs, Medicines Toilet Articles, &c.

A full line of Goods of the best quality, kept on hand. Our stock is as complete as any in the County. We invite the people of Penns and Brush Valleys to call and examine our goods for anything they need in our line.

American House,

J.P.S. WEIDENSAUL Proprietor.

OLD AND POPULAR STAND.

Corner Market and Front streets

LEWISBURG PA

A First Class Hotel in all Respects

CHARGES-MODERATE.

C. M. PETREE,

CIGAR MANUFACTURER

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN Choice Brands of Tobacco and Cigars, SMOKERS' ARTICLES, ETC.,

Lewisburg, Pa.

MARKET STREET.

FURNITURE

J. H. HAZELL,

Spring Mills, Pa.,