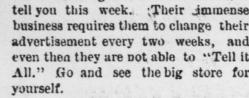


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not find a more complete store in all its appointments, outside fof our large cities, than the Mammoth Bee Hive of Lock Haven, Mr. J. J. Everett, proassortment in every line of dry goods, the absolutely low and uniform prices or the kind treatment one gets by the gentlemanly boss and his corps of obliging salesmen, you will always leave the Bee Hive with feelings of highest satisfaction. Read Mr. Everett's large advertisement in another and again.

see for yourself.

daughter of Henry Reinhart, Esq., resome young chicks, which were in a coop; in an orchard near the house. The coop had a trap door at the side which was kept open by a prop, to let the old hen and her family free ingress at pleasure. In coming to the coop Minerva found the trap door closed, and instead of finding the ben and chicks in it as usual, she found that a monster bird of some kind had caged at Minerva, putting her in a terrible fright. She came running to the house and told the story, and it was found to be a very large owl that had crept into the coop and somehow moved the prop in doing so. The hen with eight chicks had escaped. Three dead chicks were in the coop, which the owl seems to have tramped to death. Mr. C. L. Reinhart shot the monster in his

Office on 2nd story of Tomlinson's Grocery Store, on Main Street, which circulate among their people. MILLHEIM,

