The Millheim Journal, R. A, BUMILLER Oficic in the New. Journal Building

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Practical Dentist, $\overline{D^{1}}$

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## Physician \& Surgeon,



Physician \& Surgeon, B.



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R. A. BUMILLER, Editor.

VOL. 59.
MILLHEIM, PA., TḤURSDAY, MAY 28., 1885.
Terms, 81.00 per Year, in Advance.
NO. 21.
The Old Bachelor.

| "How did I come to adopt her P" My dear friend, that is about one orthe silliest questions I ever heard to come from a man of yoar wisdom and common sense I It was Fate, that'swhat it was I Personally, I had no moie to do with it than you have this moment. These things are all ordain-ed and marked out for us, and we can ed and marked out for us, and we canneither avoid por alter them. Fatality, do you call the dcctrine? Well, call it what you will-there it is, and youcan't make anything else ont of it But about little Magdalen. I was roming down Broadway in a great hur ry to catch an uptown stage before allthose ferry people blocked into it, when there she sat on a curb stone, the wind blowing her yellow harr about and her as if her heart would break. I didn't think the veriest savage could have helped stopping to ask her what the savage, if I do happen to have my little crusty fits now and then. So says |
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fed with the thought that "my duugh; |THREE BLACK CROWS.

| "Child, what's the matter?" <br> "I'm lost I"' said she. <br> And come to inquire, why the poor Ittle elf was fatherless, motherless, friendless, in all the vide world ! Of course, I took her home, and you ought to have seen old Hannah, my house |
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## The 马llillheim glamenal.





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Under a New Guise. The Tall White.Haired Nan with
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Swelling Orow Swelly
Materialization of
Terrible Calamity.Yerk's's desk in an Old Point Comfor
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a free and easy hand, 'John McKess

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## Well-it was nothing more than I late the expected -in fact, it rather exped-

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bright eed Magalan could rrefer you
to hese gay young fellows nearer her


