

TENTH ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

**FARMERS' MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE CO.,**

OF MIDDLE PENNSYLVANIA.

Office in Danville, Montour Co., Pa.

CAPITAL, - - 588,835 81

Number of Policies in Force	
January 1st, 1869.....	7057
Amount of Property Insured January 1st, 1869.....	\$10,806,447 00
Amount of Premium Notes in force January 1st, 1869.....	\$370,391 14
Losses by Fire paid during the past year.....	9,753 80
Amount of Losses previously paid.....	25,518 69
Total amount paid for losses	35,272 49

ASSETS OF THE COMPANY, JANUARY 1, 1869.

Cash in the Treasurer's hands.....	3,088 80
Amount loaned at interest.....	2,422 41
Amount due from Agents on Premiums.....	1,361 88
Amount due on Assessment No. 1.....	2,571 57
Cash balance in favor of Co.	9,444 67
Premium Notes in force.....	570,391 14
Available Capital.....	\$588,835 81

DIRECTORS.

**WILLIAM FOLLMER,
ABRAHAM SHIPMAN,
ISAAC BIDLSPACH,
PETER HAUGHWOUT, and
JACOB H. KAUFFMAN, of
NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY**

**WILLIAM YORKS,
JOHN McWILLIAMS,
ABRAHAM WAGNER,
JESSE GRESH, and
JOHN VOUGHT, JR., of
MONTOUR COUNTY.**

**D. A. BOWMAN,
SAMUEL SNYDER,
HIRAM R. KLINE,
M. S. APPLEMAN, and
GEORGE SCOTT, of
COLUMBIA COUNTY**

OFFICERS.

**WM. FOLLMER, PRESIDENT.
WM. YORKS, VICE PRESIDENT.
P. JOHNSON, SECRETARY.
SAM'L YORKS, TREASURER.**

(EXTRACT FROM CHARTER.—No property situated in any City, Borough, Town or Village shall be insured in said Company.)

C. R. GEARHART,

AGENT, BELLEFONTE, PA.

C. R. GEARHART, INSURANCE AGENT.

THE GREAT OLD STAND.

Opposite the Brockerhoff House.

Selling again under the old Name—Partnership dissolved.

WILL SELL HIS GOODS

CHEAPER THAN EVER BEFORE.

He will close out his stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots & Shoes at low prices as he has made a good bargain by buying out his partner, and can afford to undersell any one without exception.

Call and see him.

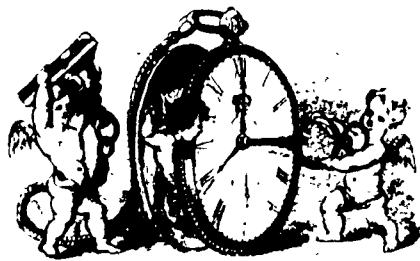
A STERNBERG.

JOHN H. HAHN

PRACTICAL

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELRR,

Watches



Jewelry

SPRING STREET, BELLEFONTE, PENNA

Business transacted in GERMAN and English.

HIGH PRICES RUBBED OUT

AT

George O'Bryan's

BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE

He has the largest assortment of Books, Stationery.

BLANK BOOKS, PASS BOOKS, TIME BOOKS,

Receipt Books, Note Books, Wall paper, &c., to be had in the town

**ROOM UNDER THE "BUSH HOUSE,"
Bellevonte, Pa.**

GO AND SEE HIM.

MAMMOTH STORE

IN BELLEFONTE.

HOWELL, GILILLAND & CO.

Bush Arcade, Rooms No. 1 and 2.

NO. 1 CONTAINS—

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Notions of all kinds, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Cassimeres, Ladies Coats, Calicoes, Bleached and Brown Muslins, &c.

o. 2 CONTAINS—

Groceries, such as Teas, Coffee, Sugar, Cheese, Spices, Dried and Canned Fruits, Fish, Meats, &c., &c.

CALL IN, AND SEE US

THE TALE OF A TERRIER.

Said Johnson was a cullid man,
Who lived down by the sea
He owned a rat terrier
That stood 'bout one foot three
And the way that creature chawed up rag
Was gorjus for to see.

One day the dog was slumberin'
Behind the kitchen stove
When suddenly a flea—
A ugly little cove—
Commenced upon his faithful back
With many jumps to rove

Then up rose the terrier,
With frezy in his eye,
And waiten' only long enough
To make a touchin' cry,
Commenced to twist hisself around
Most wonderfully spry.

But all in vain, his shape was such—
So awful short and fat—
That thought he doubled up hisself,
And strained hisself at that,
His mouth was half an inch away
From where the varmint sat.

The dorg sat up an awful howl,
And twisted like an eel,
Emitting cries of misery
At every nip he'd feel,
And tumbllin' down and jumpin' up,
And turnin' like a Wheel.

But still that awdacious flea
Kept up a constant chaw,
Just where he couldn't be scratched out
By any reach of paw,
And always half an inch beyond
His victims snapping jaw.

Sain Johnson heard the noise, and came
To save his animile,
But yim be seen the critter spin—
A bawlin' all the while,
He dreamed of dyeriforbia,
And then began to tibe.

"The pup is mad enough," says he,
A lugan' in his eye,
He gave the retchid terrier
A pair of awful cracks,
That stretched him out upon the floor
As dead as carpet tacks.

MORAL.

Take warning by this terrier,
Now turned to sassage meat
And when misfortunes seas do cone
Upon your back to eat,
Beware, or you may die, because
You can't make both ends meet

A model criminal was tried in Paris lately. Being asked if he had anything to say, he replied, "Yes, a good deal. In the first place, I object to the judges." "To the judges? You mean the jury." "Nothing of the kind I mean the judges—all the judges of France." "Impossible!" "It is not impossible, but a fact." And, sir on what grounds?" "Because they are prejudiced against me." Judge (severely) "Prisnor you must not say such things." No judge in France is prejudiced against any one." "Well I dont know about that," replied the Prisnor; "but you must know as well I do that they have already condemned me five times."

EXAMPLE THE TRUE TEACHER.—
He that gives good advice, builds with one hand; he that gives good counsel and good example, builds with both; but he that gives good admonition and bad example, builds with one hand and pulls down with the other.

GOOD ADVICE.—Never abuse one who was your bosom friend, however bitter now. Never hire servants who go in pairs, as sisters, cousins, or anything else. Never speak contemptuously of woman-kind.