ou[illegible]
'gence. He[illegible]
duns by Me[illegible]
Dewitmadge, and
whose and subjects will [illegible]
er and.

RING rapidly becoming the
pulating of the day. Both
bility its beauty recommend
ilders. We have two fine speci-
slatin this town: Brower's
ding the Normal School.
e which were furnished by Mr.
[illegible] admirably laid by
Rose Ribbon [illegible] Danville, who is a
ractical slater, and one who thorough-
understands his business.

We have never "dunned" our sub-
ribe, and do not propose to do so
w; we only wish to suggest to them
t our printers must be paid cash, and
on paper, ink, and other material
as. Almost all of our subscribers
able to pay for their paper now, and
so doing, would enable us to pay at
e for our recent purchase. Any one
can see that small amounts when scat-
tered among 2,000 subscribers make a
large sum in the aggregate. By buying
the *Intercept* we save those who have
been taking both papers, its price ev-
ery yr, or probably an aggregate of
2,00 per annum to our people.

Pay for what you owe, and then pay
for a year in advance. We have trust-
ed you for a year or two, now return
the compliment.

THE NORMAL SCHOOL.—A few days
since we had the pleasure of making a
thorough inspection of this fine struc-
ture under the guidance of Prof. Henry
Carr, the Principal, and were both
astonished and delighted at the pro-
gress which has been made. The floor-
ing nearly all laid, the slating is
finished, and the Town wing in
the 4th story is lathed ready for
plastering; a considerable amount of
lathing has also been done on the low-
er flr. Some few figures may give
an idea of the immense amount of work
which has been done. The flooring took
[illegible] feet of lumber, the lumber in the
[illegible] story used up 100,000 feet, and
[illegible] studding of the whole
[illegible] The lumb-

And to [illegible] laude,
That [illegible] open and shut its eyes;
And about the many pretty things
He made for the girls and boys.
I'll tell you the story briefly,
And then you must off to bed,
For Santa Claus will be coming
With a load upon your sled;
And if you still are watching
I fear he may go by,
For he's a curious fellow,
And does things on the sly.
So all began to listen,
And the Kitten ope'd her eyes,
And gazed around the circle
With an innocent surprise.
Across her drowsy nose
The nimble cricket ran,
And in the general silence
The story thus began.

On a dark and cloudy night,
With a howling north-east storm,
Not a star to give me light,
Nor a cloak to keep me warm,
Not a path to guide my feet
To Saint Nicholas' retreat,
Up the dark and lone-some ravine,
Step by step I picked my way,
By a little murmuring runlet
I had often tracked by day,
And which led to Santa Claus',
I had heard my Grand Pa say.
For this was the only time
In the whole revolving year,
His deep hidden mountain home
To a mortal would appear.
'T was the night of Halloween,
Night on which strange things are seen;
And it was on Friday, too,
Saddest day of all the seven,
And the moon was in the wane,
And the hour beyond eleven!
Fearful night! on every hillside
Troops of fairies dance and sing,
And with sound of merry music
Charm the mortal to the ring;
Witches ride upon the broomstick,
Wizards conjure visions dire,
Warlocks revel in the tempest,
Every moment growing higher,
Bird and [illegible] are ill at ease,
[illegible] heard in upper air,
Voic[illegible]
L[illegible]

So she handed me a chair,
Close beside the chimney fire,
And of all the men and maidens
In the town she did inquire;
Asked me who were getting married,
What the winter fashions were,
Calling for a full description
Of the modern female wear.
Flounces, nots, hoopskirts and laces,
She could understand them all,
But I had a dreadful trouble
To explain the "waterfall;"
And when to another feature
The description did extend,
And I tried to give a notion
Of a full grown "Grecian Bend;"
While Old Santa Claus was sitting
With his pipe between his teeth,
And around his head was curling
From its bowl a beauteous wreath,
One eye shut, and t' other winking
Kindly at me through the smoke;
And I am sure that he was thinking
What a most tremendous joke
I was telling the old lady;
But I told him it was true,
And no joke at all of mine;
But he only winked the more,
Rolling o'er the parlor floor,
Laughing till his sides were sore.

Much to talk he did incline,
So he ordered up some wine,
Cakes and nuts and apples too,
And as well-bred people do,
Drink, said he, and eat your fill,
For the night is damp and chill;
And there's many a weary mile
Of rock and ravine to be strode,
Ere you reach the little stile
Leading to the Bloomsburg road.
So we had a merry chat,
Talked of this and then of that;
But at last the clock struck two,
And I knew it would not do
To be seen in morning chill,
On Old Santa Claus' hill,
So I buttoned up my coat
Close around my breast and th[illegible]
Drew my cap about my ears,
Turned to bid them all [illegible]
* * * * * * * * *
[illegible] the dark [illegible]
[illegible] the owl w[illegible]

[illegible] stantly on hand [illegible]
[illegible] at the lowest rates, the [illegible]
flour as well as the lower grades [illegible]
all kinds of chop and feed.

PETER ENT.

LIGHT STREET.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF W. H. CREASY, DECEASED.

Letters of administration on the estate of H. W. Creasy, late of Scott township Columbia county, deceased, have been granted by the Register of said county to Samuel Creasy of Mifflin twp. All persons having claims or demands against the estate of the decedent are requested to make them known, and those indebted to make payment. SAMUEL CREASY.

Nov. 8, '68. Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF REBECCA NAGLE, DECEASED.

Letters of administration on the estate of Rebecca Nagle, late of Centre township, Columbia county, deceased, have been granted by the Register of said County, to Samuel Neyhard administrator, who resides in Centre township. All persons having claims or demands against the said estate are requested to present them for settlement without delay, and those indebted to make payment.

SAMUEL NEYHARD,

Nov 8, '68. Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF DANIEL GENSIL,

Letters of administration on the [illegible] in Greenwood Mifflin, township, [illegible] deceased, have granted by the [illegible] to the undersigned. All persons having claims or demands against the said estate are requested to make them known, and those indebted to make payment.

CHA[illegible]

Nov. 8, '68.*

ADMINIS[illegible]

ESTATE [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] dressed [illegible]
it. Godey's [illegible]
Helen C. We[illegible]
"Nancy's Six Bri[illegible]
sisters," etc.

A full-page Frontis[illegible]
Illustrat[illegible]

A BRILLIANT ILLUMINA[illegible]

TERMS OF [illegible]

[illegible] year in advance; three copies, [illegible] each; five copies, $[illegible] each; eight copies, $[illegible] per year. Three copies, $[illegible] per year. Five copies, $[illegible]. A premium [illegible] for the [illegible] volume, [illegible] will be [illegible] on application. Address, Hunt & Hough, Bloomingburg, New York.

Dec. 4, '68.

HENRY WOLF,

[illegible]

THE SUBS[illegible]

[illegible] ceased the [illegible] formerly carried on [illegible] the business [illegible]

1868