## MOLLY'S DRESS.

A CHARMING LOVE STORY.

Molly was determined to go to the party, and yet she knew that she would the worst dressed girl in the room. Her frocks were all so shabby, and none of them more so than the one she would be forced to wear if she accepted Frank Gillman's invitation. With a deep sigh she rose from the bed where she had been lying, thinking the whole matter over, and turned towards the tiny closet where all her dresses were hung. Reaching into its musty redrabbled gray dress and Tooked at it sadly. When new the preceding summer it had served as a best gown, and in that capacity did enough service to have been placed upon the retired list, but Molly was not as considerate as that. With considerable ingenuity sne had transformed the coat basque into a low-cut evening waist, and the long sleeves into pretty little puffs. Around the neck she had draped a little cheap chiffon, and above it her soft white neck had emerged like a fily. Now, however, the dress was creased and stained and the chiffon rumpled. She might afford new chiffon, but that would not cover the stains, or a great tear in the skirt. All the other girls were going to have new dresses, but that was something beyond her scanty

'Oh, dear," she sighed again, tossing the dress aside and sinking back on the "if I were a girl in a story book, I'd have some convenient garret to go to, and there I'd find a handsome piano cover, or a lamp mat, or a bedspread, or something equally useful, out of which I'd rig up a dress that would nake all the other girls turn green with envy. As I am just Molly Prentiss, a elerk on five dollars a week, I can't have a new dress, oh, dear! oh, dear!" and poor Molly buried her pretty face in her hands and sobbed bitterly. She was only twenty, and it was so hard to deny herself all the things girls of her age most love. At last she roused herself, and sitting down, wrote a courtcous refusal to Frank Gillman's invitation, although her eyes were so blinded with tears that she could scarcely write the address. Not waiting, for fear she would change her mind, Molly caught up a shawl, and, throwing it around her, rushed out to the pearest letter box and dropped the letter in. As she saw it disappear she caught ber breath, and would have given worlds to have recalled it, but it was too late, and she returned to her room very much depressed in spirits.

A boarding-house is not the most cheerful place in the world, and Molly thought hers had never seemed so gloomy as it did that evening, and when she went to bed at last she sobbed herself to sleep.

The party upon which she had set her heart was not a great social event, but to here it was of vast importance, It was merely a dance given by the young men in the store where she was employed, and Frank Gillman was the floor walker of Molly's department, For some time she had noticed that he had paid her special attention, overlooking little things she said and did, but it was not until she had read his note which was awaiting her when she reached home the preceding night, that she realized that he regarded her with any special favor.

When she took up her position hind the counter and tied her black apron about her waist, Molly saw that Frank's eyes were fixed upon her face, which still bore the traces of her weeping, and she tried to smile at him, but her eyes filled with tears. The young man noticed her emotion, but was to busy to go over and inquire into the cause of it for several hours. When he did so, she had recovered her self-possession, and merely laughed away his inquiries. When Frank received her little note, however, he began to understand that something was worrying her, and he resolved to discover the cause of her depression. During tays which followed, however, Molly volded him constantly, and he felt that he must have offended her in some manner or other, when he overheard little conversation between another girl and her which enlightened him wonderfully. It was the day of the party, and all the girls were chattering about

it upon every opportunity.
"Say, Molly," whispered one of the girls to Molly, as the two were sorting out some of their stock towards the close of the day, "what are you go-ing to wear to-night?"

I'm not going," Molly replied, with

a little catch in her voice. 'Not going; Come, now, that's too bad. Didn't you get a bid?"

"Then why don't you go?" aws the astonished question. 'Because I had not fit dress," Molly replied, the tears standing in her eyes. 'I won't go in debt for anything, and

you know I have nothing except what I earn, since my brother died last win-

"Oh, that's too bad," returned her companion, carelessly, turning away to wait upon a customer; and Molly, after making a dab or two at her eyes, continued her work, unaware that Frank had been listening to her little confession. A few moments later she was waiting upon a disagreeable customer, and he was calling to the cash girls to hurry, yet he managed to give her a tender, bright smile as he passed, that lifted the heavy cloud which was hanging over her, and she started for home with an almost light heart. As she was hurrying along the street she heard some one call her name, and looking around saw Frank. Her cheek flushed, and she looked as though she would have liked to have run from him. He gave her another tender look, saying, as he took her hand and drew it through his arm:

'Why didn't you tell me your reason for not accepting my invitation?"
"Because—" Molly began, and then

'I know what it was. I heard you telling Nelly this afternoon," Frank continued, looking down at her blush-

"Oh, gracious!" Molly cried, half cry-g. "I wouldn't have had you know it for anything."

"Beacuse I wouldn't," Molly return-

ed, striving to draw her hand away

from his arm. "You are silly," Frank sald, with considerable energy. "Is there any disgrace in being poor? It is a good deal more to your credit that you weren't willing to make your landlady wait for her money so you could have a new dress, than if you had cheated her. I'd sooner starve myself than do as most the fellows do, go into debt as Jeeply as they can, so you see I admire just that quality in you.'

Well, it's the right thing to do," Molly replied, softly. "Inded it is; and now I want you to

do me a favor, will you?" "Of course."

"I want you to go home and put on whatever dress you have, no matter what it is, and I'll bring you some roses and we'll go to that party. No matter what your dress is, you will be the prettiest girl there, to me, at least. Will you?"

To her surprise, Molly said yes, and hurried along, her heart beating so hard she could hear it.

Without waiting for any dinner, she rushed up to her room, and again took out the despised dress. At night perhaps it wouldn't look so awfully bad, she thought, as she shook it out and began to sponge the satins, and by the time she had pressed it with a hot fron she begged from the cook, it really was improved. Removing the soiled chiffon, she replaced it with a little lace, cheap and somewhat torn, but clean, and when she added a bow of ribbon to hide the mended place in the skirt, Molly felt that it looked almost like a new dress. She had scarcely finished dressing when Frank arrived, and putting on her wraps, she ran down to meet him, her face flushed and her eyes sparkling. No one was in the hall as she came down, and Frank bent and kissed the face which had become so dear to him, saying as he did so:

You know that I love you, don't you?" and Molly could only look her

When they reached the hall where the dance was to be held, Frank gave her a large bunch of flowers he had been carrying, and left her at the door of the dressing-room. A few momenta later he called for her, and started when he saw what a transformation happiness and a dozen roses had wrought. She had pinned a great cluster of them in the torn lace, their glossy leaves and velvety petals hiding all deficiencies of the trimming, while one of them nestled in her soft brown hair, Her cheeks glowed like companion roses, and her eyes were like stars. He said nothing, but Molly knew by his admiring look that he would not be

ashamed, and she felt satisfied. After spending the most enjoyable evening of her life, Molly said, as she and Frank were walking to the street

cars: "I've had the best time I ever had." "Have you, dear?" Frank returned, pressing her arm to his side. "Are you willing to make me the happlest man in the world?" and his voice crembled as he looked down at the little figure. "How?" Molly whispered, without looking up.

"By promising to marry me," he returned; and Molly's answer must have satisfied him, for he said as they parted on the steps of the boarding-house "Now mind, Molly, 'his dress murt be

kept. We'll put it under glass and keep It in the parlor, won't we, dearest and Molly answered, as she unlocked the door:

"Yes, we'll keep it, for it showed me me and not for my

Epicarean Elephants.

clothes."

An elephant's digestive functions are very rapid, and the animal, therefore, requires daily a large amount of fodder-six hundred pounds at least. In its wild state, the elephant feeds heartily, but wastefully. It is careful in electing the few forest trees which it likes for their bark or foilage. But it will tear down branches and leave half of them untouched. It will strip off the bark from other trees and throw away a large portion.

As it is a nocturnal animal, it selects its trees by the sense of touch and smell. Its sense of smell is so delicate that a wild elephant can wind an enemy at a distance of one thousand yards, and the nerves of its trunk are so sensitive the smallest substance can be, discovered and picked up by its proboscis. An elephant's palate is very delicate,

and the animal is whimsical in selecting or rejecting morsels of food, Sir Samuel Baker, in his "Wild Beasts and Thier Ways," tells an anecdote illustrative of the whims of a tame elephant belonging to the police

of Dhubri: "This elephant was fed with rice and plantains. The stems of the plantains were split and cut into transverse sections two feet in length. Three-quarters of a pound of rice was placed within each tube of plantain stem.

"One day, while the elephant was being fed, a lady offered the animal a small, sweet biscuit. It was taken in the trunk and almost immediately

thrown on the ground. 'The mahout, or driver, thinking that the elephant had behaved rudely, picked up the biscuit and inserted it in a parcel of rice within a plantain stem.

"This was placed in the elephant's mouth, and at the very first crunch it showed its dislike by spiting out the whole mess. The small biscuit had disgusted the animal, and for several minutes it tried by its inserted trunk to rake out every atom from its tongue and throat."

Women and Exercise.

A woman who has given this important subject much attention says that water and air are the best tonics and For bathing purposes she beaut recommends long mittens made from Turkish toweling. At night the mittens should be put in a wash-bowl of water, in which a little fine salt has been dissolved. On rising in the morning wring out the mittens, put them on and rub the whole body briskly. Dry on a towel, not too coarse, and dress quickly. Then go out of doors, if only for five minutes. Walking is the best exercise. If you cannot walk half a mile at first, walk a quarter; keep on walking the distance until you can do three or four miles without fatigue. Fresh air will put a good color in the face, and when the health is good and blood circulates freely, the nerves

will be all right.

SHE CAME OUT AHEAD.

A Man Should be Careful When He Begins to Argue With His Wife.

Grigson has a habit of waiting until they go to bed to tell his wife the goasip he has picked up during the day He reads four or five papers, ads. and all, between supper and bed time, and his wife knows the fruitlessness and danger of attempting to pick any talk out of him while this news-absorbing process is going on. By the time Grigson, with his hand on the gas key, has made a survey of the room between the light and the bed, and pulls the coverings over him, he appears to his wife to be just getting livened up for the day, and wants to talk, while she is, sleepy and wants to slumber. She always makes a brave effort to keep awake, however, and to mumble an ocensional "M-mh," and "Yes?" and "Well?" at the proper times. When and the story is especially long and drawn out, however, she cannot help, for the life of her, dropping off completely to sleep. When she does this she unvaryingly rouses herself when she hears her husband mutter, "Blamed if I don't believe that woman is sound asleep, and says: "Go on; I am listening."

"I'll betythirty cents that you don't remember a word I said to you in bed last night," said Grigson to his wife the other morning at breakfast.

"Indeed, I do remember everything you said," she replied, but it could be seen that she was doing some hard thinking as she said it.

'For instance," went on Grigson, "1 suppose you recall that I said Thompson is drinking hard, and-'Yes," chimed in Mrs. Grigson, "and

that he is liable to lose his position if he don't stop, and-"Now I've got you," exclaimed Grigson, triumphantly, throwing down his napkin-for Grigson is notorious among his wife's women friends as a mean old thing—"I've got you pat. I didn't mention Thompson's name last

half a dozen drinks in his life. So you were clearly asleep all the time, and that's all there is about it." But Mrs. Grigson didn't bat an eye-

night, and I don't suppose he ever took

brow. Tom, she said, after a minute 'don't you think some good doctor could cure you of your habit of saying such strange things when you are asleep and dreaming."

Grigson looked at his wife in silence. "Minnle," he said, solemnly, "I give you up. What's the use of your belonging to all these church societies. anyhow?"-Washington Star.



Bella-What can I do to bring the Count to my feet? Donna-Drop a nickel on the floor.

Easing His Conscience. "Well," said the deacon, "I sold old

Bill to-day." "Who to?" asked his wife, 'Jim Allenbaugh. Got \$50 fer 'im.'

"Fifty dollars! I don't see how your conscience ever let you let anybody pay that much for a balky horse that ain't worth more'n \$15."

"Well," said the deacon, thoughtfully, "I don't believe I could have done it only I know that Jim will take him out on one of his Sunday fishin' trips, an' old Bill will balk, and Jim will hev a chance to set fer three or four hours meditatin' on the sin of Sabbath breakin'."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Frenk.

Dime Museum Proprietor-What is your line? Applicant for Engagement-I am a

lightning calculator, and—
"Can't use you! Lightning calcula tors are so common that they have ceased to have any attraction whatever for the public."

"But I am able to instantly tell how many days there are in any month without repeating the doggerel, "Thirty days hath September, and so on.

"Name your price, my dear fellow! Name your price."-New York Truth.

A Day of Rest.

Sunday-School Superintendent - Can any of you tell me why Sunday is called the day of rest? Little Dick (holding up his hand)-

kin. It's 'cause we get up early and hurry through breakfast fas' so's to dress in time for Sunday-school, and then hurry to Sunday-school so we won't be late, and then skip church 'fore the bell stops ringin', and then go home to dinner and get fixed up fur afternoon servive, an' then get supper an' go to bed so pa and ma can get ready for evening service. That's all we do .- New York Weekly.

A Matter of Circumstances. "What do you intend to do with that picture?" asked the artist's friend. "That's one of my disappointments," was the reply. "It's a ched d'oeuvre."

Why, you ought to be proud of it, then. "No. I started it as a pot-boiler But the man who ordered it changed his mind and refused to pay for it. There's nothing now for me to do but add it to my collection of masterpieces."-Washington Star,

Don't Approve of It. "Say, Weary, they's a-talkin' of in-

creasin' the stamp taxes." 'That's dead wrong, me boy. When they begins on that sort o' taxatin' there's no tellin' where it 'll end. Fust thing you know they'll be makin' th' boys put rush stamps on th' beer pails!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer. DRIED UP ON AN ISLAND.

Four Sailors Actually Cremated by Solar

Uncle Robert William Quimby of Lewiston says that he has traveled in all the warm countries of the giobe and that he has been in the coldest latitudles. He does not think that we have such very hot weather. If people would make provision for the hot days as they do in India, he thinks we should not notice it so much. "But," says he, "the warmest weath-er that I ever experienced was on a

small island called John's Biscuit, off Cape Gracias, on the coast of Hon-The Elizabeth Jennings, on which I sailed in 1870 from Portland, stopped there for water, and a boat's crew went ashore for it. It was a little volcanic island and awful ery and hot. We didn't know whether there would be any water there or not, but we did find a spring with a stream as large as a broomhandle pouring out all the time. And, do you believe me, the water was dried up and loaked up before it had run four feet in the sand. The place was covered with dried trees, and a little distance away was what looked like a hut-a habitation for man. We went in and found the shrunken remains of four men, sailors probably, who had died in one night, to judge from appearances. One was leaning against the wall in a sitting position. There was dry food on the table, dry meat in a box and everything was burning dry.
"A letter in the pocket of one man

was dated Liverpool, 1846, and on the table was a bottle with a note in it evidently intended to be cast adrift. It said they were four English seamen, marooned by the captain, left to die. The note was dated 1846, and I suppose they had been there dead in that hut for over thirty years, and they must have died of heat one day and dried right up. We left them where we found them.'

"Open Sesame" at a Market.

The city has a new plaything in the form of the electric doors at the Dwight street entrance to the new city market. These doors are one of the chief attractions of the market, judging from the streams of people who keep passing in and out of the entrance just to have 'sesame open." These doors are the only electric doors in use this side of Chicago and many will undoubtedly

find them worth coming miles to see. As one steps on the wire mat at the entrances and sees the huge doors open swiftly but noiselessly before him he hinks that he has, indeed, touched the mainsprings of life. If one person is following another, the door being in the act of closing, does not like the ordinary door slam in one's face, but gently recedes from whatever position t may have reached and the passage is lear until the person or persons have nough passers to fill the doorway both toors stand wide open, apparently lifecas, but when the last person is through the portals close in a twink-

ing. One of the most mysterious things about the whole thing is that standing ipon the same spot on the mat, at one ime controls one door, at another the other, depending upon the position of he doors and whether one is entering leaving the building. When the loors are closed no current is used and the cost of operation is extremely small. The 110-volt regular current is used. Each door is provided with an geniously devised o the right hand side, thus protecting from the other wing opening should a passer approach from the opposite side to leave the building while you are entering.-Springfield Republican.

Tailest Steel Chimney. The new steel chimney, 217 feet high, at the Ridgewood pumping station in Brooklyn, has been completed. It is said to be the tallest structure of the kind in the country, and it is visible from a great distance. The plates in the structure number 137, and cary in weight from 800 to 1,400 pounds, and in thickness from a quarter of an inch to a half-inch.

The tube measures 20 feet 7 inches at the base and tapers to 8 feet at the top. The braces are on the inside, and consist of 205 iron rods, % of an inch in diameter and placed twelve inches apart. There is a filling in of bricks for a distance of 108 feet from the to prevent injury from heat. The foundation for the chimney is 25 feet square. On the concrete and brick foundation rest eight octagonal granite blocks weighing 61/2 tons each. On these is placed a circular bed plate. which is fastened by twelve steel anchor bolts 22 feet long and 21/2 inches in diameter. The cost was \$10,000, and the chimney was put up in about half the time which would have been required in putting up a brick chimney of equal dimensions. The furnaces of ten boilers of 250 horse-power each are to be connected with the chimney.

The Bicycle Lamp. A German manufacturer of bicycle lamps has adapted the latest models of these lamps for use within doors, and has produced a lamp for pianos or tot students which is superior to anything known. The light is concentrated upon the music or book, and since the lens can be moved around a horizontal axis to throw the light up or down on any particularly point, it will be exceedingly serviceable for many trades where a strong light is required upon a certain point, as for engravers, watch makers and kindred occupations.

Frog Hunting in Holland. Frog-hunting is now prohibited by nw in Belgium. The Belgian hunters, however, continue their amphibious occupation in Holland, and from Sasvan-Gent have recently sent in one one-half day as many as 20,000 frogs legs on ice to Paris. These delicacies fetch between twopence and threepence apiece, and some of the hunters find the calling very remunerative.

The First Gas Engine. The first practical gas engine was that of Lenoir and was made in 1860; whilst the forerunner of the present type of gas and gasoline engine only dates from 1876, when the Otto princi-ple was first applied.

WHEELWOMEN RIDE TOO FAR.

for Those Who Are Beginning There is a Great Danger in Overdoing.

"Women who ride bicycles should make it a law with themselves never to ride after a feeling of weariness comes over them," said a well-known physician recently. For those who are be-ginning, especially, and in a measure for all women, there is a great danger in overdoing. Some women ride centuries, it is true, but they are men in strength. No ordinary woman should start out before knowing how far she is going. Ordinarily, though, they ride twice as far as they ought. They start out and ride away from home until they get tired. Then they have to ride back, getting more and more exhausted with every turn of the wheels. No ordinary woman who rides once or twice a week should go more than ten miles at a trip. That is perhaps an hour's ride, that may be easily extended to an hour and a quarter before that distance is covered; and if she does not feel fresh and in a glow when she stops, she may be certain that she has ridden too long. Naturally there is a healthy tired feeling which anyone recognizes after athletic exercise, but it is quite different from and never to be mistaken for the weariness which comes of too much exertion and straining of the nerves and muscles. Very few women have ever been injured on a bicycle who kept to this rule and limited their riding to normal dis-"The limit of distance which is sug-

gested by the first feeling of weariness is only a little more important than the limit of speed which the female is capable of undergoing under healthy exercising rules. Whether a man can ride at full speed for a long distance and still retain his good health is a doubtful question. It is certain, however, that no woman can keep up a high rate of speed for even a generous portion of a mile and not create the beginnings of injuries. The added strength required to increase speed even a little after a certain amount of power has been expended is out of all proportion to the results. There is no relaxation of the muscles between the revolution of the pedals, nor any let up on the nervous and muscular strain while the speed lasts. The heart is far more taxed than one realizes at the moment, and that species of tingting or numbness in the nerves and muscles which often results is only a sign that they have both been overtaxed."

Ham Patties. Chop bits of boiled ham very fine (those unfit for slicing). To this add for one pint of meat, one cup of bread crumbs, one tenspoonful white pepper one saltspoonful celery, one-half cup milk. Mix, fill patty pans and bake twenty minutes.

Lemon Flavoring.

If you need only to use the juice of emons, cut off as thinly as possible their yellow rind, put it into a widemouthed bottle, covered with gin or brandy, fill up from time to time; this will give as good a flavor as essence of

ANNUAL STATEMENT

## BLOOM POOR DISTRICT,

for the year ending January 4, 1897. JOHN K. GROTZ, Treasurer.

DR. To balance on hand at last settlement \$ 948 41 Cash from all sources \$ 5556 23 \$6504 64 By old orders paid 28 67
" new orders paid 5921 61
" Note paid 300 00
" commission 2 per cent 125 00 300 00 125 00 6875 28 Balance on hand ..... \$ 129 36 RECAPITULATION OF MONEYS RECEIV'D. 

Mary Long settlement. IN ACCOUNT WITH COLLECTORS. Amt. due.... C. E. Hartman, col. 1896 dupit-2248 59 Paid August 25 ..... Amt. due J. M. Smith, col. 1896 duplicate \$ 284 38 122 30 Amt. paid..... Amt. due ..... Amt. due less ex. and com..... EXPENSE ACCOUNT. DANVILLE STATE HOSPITAL.

Geo. Fox 52 2-7 weeks @ \$1.75..\$ 91 50
Jesse Kelly 52 2-7 ... ... 91 50
I. Z. Kahler 52 2-7 ... ... 91 50
Aba Sterner 52 2-7 ... ... 91 50
Carrie Turrell 52 2-7 ... 91 50
J. W. Osman 52 2-7 ... 91 50
W. W. Kester 52 2-7 ... 91 50 SALARIES AND FERS. Dr. Christain

E. H. Smith

Wackenhuth

Shultz

Clark

Bruner

Harter

Rutter Rutter
Isatah Hagenbuch
O. T. Wilson
M. H. Rhodes
Thos Webb Thos Webb...
P.A. Kline
W. H. Snyder.
R. R. Little
Chas Lee settlement in full for 50 00 damages .... \$ 1366 41

EXPENSES OF ALMSHOUSE. 
 Provisions and supplies
 305
 69

 Fuel and light
 161
 88

 Clothing and shoes
 60
 26

 Furniture and bedding
 6
 50

edical supplies	17 69
lacksmithing	30 92 10 05
edical supplies lacksmithing arness repairs agon and implements ardware , O. Holmes, repairs xtracting teeth	45 15
ardware	137 61 12 66
xtracting teeth	2 10 22 11
obacco	92 11
lanure	89 75
hosphate	51 10
A. O. Holmes, repairs xtracting teeth. obacco line hosphate reighing nsurance on buildings. urveyling learing new ground uilding new fence. brood sow hog tider barreis ruit trees ced potatoes, plants, &c W. Trump I plow and points V. i. White I land roller, I plow, &c V. J. Englehart, I set hay ladders.	72 60
urveying	2.50
learing new ground	69 63
brood sow	In 60
hog	4 50
ruit trees	25 (11)
ced potatoes, plants, &c	15 80 14 80
V. i. White I land roller, 1	di us
plow, &c	41 65
ders	10 CO
out harvest. forden & Kline, making cider	11 25 3 54
V. H. Brower, carpet	18 75
_	\$1458 44
OUTSIDE RELIEF	
tacy Welliver	65.86
ibbons family	74 145
Daniel Riardow	1 50
Irs Burnett	89.57
ers Reynolds	92 (1)
drs Albright	19 25
Irs. Whitmer	7 50
Creveling	55.02
V. Ingold	11 00
Oble Evans	3 35
Ritch	6.00
drs. Brewer	7.76
). P. Swisher	8 95
lester Bomboy	5 35
no. Shaffer	90.89
C. E. Swisher	7 10
Paniel Ball	12 00
Wm. Carter	6 00
Martz	1 50
Edward Ryan	4 t0 6 75
Mrs. Hildebrandt	6.15
Mrs. Harleigh	12 00
Ann Mumey.	8 0)
Anna Eckenroth	1.75
Mrs. Johnson	7.50
Mrs. Printz	1 40
Ino Henson	2 00
Henry Swisher	5 18
M. D. Golder	8 50
Mary Long	14 93
Ars. Shoemaker	9 15
Mrs. Campbell	9 15 17 75 7 01 9 50
Chas. Cook	9 50
Luke Rhone	8 25 9 50
A V Hoss	7 85
Mrs Sarah Long	14 72
Mrs Green	14 79 4 25 5 87
tacy Weiliver.  Itacy Weiliver.  Itacy Weiliver.  Itacy Weiliver.  Itacy Meiliver.  Its Remiey.  Its Burnett.  Its Reynolds  acob Adams.  Its Albright  Its Wilmer.  Its Samuels.  Its Creveling.  It Itacy  Its Itacy  Its Wisher.  Its Wisher	7 45
Mrs Jones	14.85 4.00
Long's boy	3 47
Fishingereek Poor Dist. for S.	# DI
Welliver	9 00
tramps	28 00
SUNDRY EXPENSES	\$ 1129
	22 04
Traveling expenses Orders of relief to different	
persons	80 (0
Printingstationery	69 85 2 45
Clothing for Geo. Evans of	7 88
Postage Clothing for Geo. Evans at Elwyn Ins't. Expenses for sending Maurice	20 60
Expenses for sending Maurice Mathews boy bitten by mad	
door to Pastenr's Ins't	236 25
Funeral expenses of Jacob	23 50
Adams Torret	15 00
Settlement in full with Wind-	49) 24
Settlement in full with Milton	AC 45
W. H. Thomas, sawing lumber	98 49 11 (7
P. A. Kilne, paid sundry small	
Expenses of hall and wind	15 40
storms, work and material.	581 81
	- 5 1570 94
	\$ 6119 67
The undersigned auditors of the	de prooin Poor

Medical supplies....

District, having ex-mined the foregoing ac-counts of the District for the year 1896, find them correct as above set forth, and so approve BOYD TRESCOTT, O. M. HESS. I. A. DRWITT, J. E. WHITE, PETER H. FREEZE PRODUCTS OF FARM FOR 1895.

233 bushels wheat..... oats.....corn ears..... buckwheat ....... potatoes..... beans ..... beets .... it tons hay butter.... 0 doz. eggs......6 shoats..... 1 heifer..... 2860 sheaves corn fodder...... \$ 1333 65

350 bushels buckwheat ...... 130 00 200 sheaves corn fodder.... 40 turkeys 100 chickens 100 chickens
1500 heads cabbage......
1000 stalks celery.....
40 loads pumpkins......
30 tons of ice, no charge..... 10 00 25 00 \$ 893 50

VALUE OF BEAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY. Balance on Bloom dup. 1835.... 924 59 " Scott " 1894.... " Gre'nwood dup. '96.... " Millville " Miliville " " " Sugarloaf " " Farm and buildings ...... 12000 00 1 hetter
1 bull
11 sheep
8 brood sows
12 shoats
5 turkeys
100 chickens
150 boshels wheat
72 " rye
500 " corn ears
6 tons hay
1460 sheaves corn fodder.
100 bushels potatoes. 100 bushels potatoes...... 

15 "rye" "..... Furniture in almshouse.... Farm'g implements, wagons &c \$14632 98 OCCUPANTS OF ALMSHOUSE. Number of paupers at last re-Admitted during year...... Discharged during year ..... Remaining at end of year..... 

ISAIAH HAGENBUCH, O. T. WILSON, M. H. RHODES,