ous letter: Two Gentlemin off Bank of England: Yoo think yow is all safe hand your Bank is seafe, butt i knows bet-I bin hinside the Bank thee last 2 nite hand you nose nuffin about it. But i um nott a theaf, so hif yeo wil mett mee in the gret squar rom, werh air the monelys, at twelf 2 nite lie ixplain orl to yoew. let only 1, her 2 cum alown, and say nuffin 2 nobody.-

Jon Smiff." The letter having been duly read. was, as might be expected, the topic of conversation and suggestion for some little time. Some of the directors thought it was a hoax. Others thought that under the apparently ignorantly written letter a deeper mystery was bidden; but all agreed that the safest way was to put the letter, with proper instructions, into the hands of the detectives. The detectives looked grave. There was a plot at work, they saw; and with their usual penetration they st once penetrated the deepest depths of the iniquity.

There is a very large room underground, where the huge wealth of the pank is deposinted-millions and millons of English sovereigns, bars of gold, and hundredweights of silver, with myriads of notes. The detectives, of course, knew that this room must be he place which the writer of the letter had designated as "the gret squar It is full of treasure. Its floor s a solid stone pavement, and its walls, roof, and door are of wrought iron and

All night long the detectives were secreted in the room, but they saw nothng and heard nothing, with the excepion that some said they heard, about one or two o'clock, a strange noise they could not account for. The next light was the same, and the next, and the next; and when the board-day of the bank came round the whole of the lirectors would have treated the afair as an idle attempt to frighten them and not their attention been more strongly called to the subject by the fol-

owing incident: A heavy chest had been forwarded iddressed to the "Directors of the Bank of England." The chest was of course opened before them at once-such a hing being very unusual-and found to contain a large packet of most valu thle papers and securities which had safely deposited in the vault. With them was the following letter:

"To the Directors of the Bank of England, Gentlemen,-My husband, who is an honest man, wrote to you ast week, and told you that he had found a way-which he believes is only known to himself-of getting into your strong room, and offered, if you would meet him there at night, to explain the whole matter. He had never taken inything from that room except the enslosed box. You set detectives upon him, and he took the box to show that he could go there, if he chose, whoever might watch. He gives you another chance. Let a few gentlemen be in om alone, guard the door, and make everything secure, and my hus band will meet you there at minight.

"Yours respectfully, "ELLEN SMITH." This letter was more mysterious than the last. The only lning that was evident was that the writer, Smith," was a better scholar than hen husband, who styled himself "Jon The detectives were shown the letter, and acted accordingly. Of course they saw through "the dodge." cleverest men were posted in the room. in the morning they told a strange story. They said that they saw a light at about twelve o'clock. It seemed to come from a dark lantern; but directly they ran to the spot whence the light proceeded, it went out, and the strictest search had discovered nothing.

The bank officials became alarmed, They, however, agreed to do what perhaps would have been wiser if done at first-viz., to depute a few of their number to visit the vault alone. So it was arranged that three gentlemen should remain in the strong-room all night, and that no one else should be with them. Every suitable precaution was taken when night came. The sentinel paced up and down outside; the detectives were not far off; and after the most rigorous search had been instituted, the gentlemen were locked in.

At last one of them, who paced the floor rather impatiently, beginning to think that perhaps after all it was only a clever trick, cried out: "You ghost, you secret visitor, you midnight thief, come out! There is no one here but two gentlemen and myself. If you are afraid, I give you my word of honor as a gentleman that the police are not here. Come out. I say!"

It was more in jest than in earnest that Major C., for he was a military man, shouted out the absurd speech, for as we have said, he had begun to suspect that after all some practical joke was being adroitly carried on, such having more than once before perpetrated, and he did not much like being victimised himself.

His astonishment, however, was great when, in reply, he heard a strange voice saying: "If you have kept your word, I will keep mine. Put out your light, for I've one, and then I'll come." "If you have kept your word,

The Major and his fellow-directors did not much like putting out the light. but they were not cowards, and, after ome demur, it was done. Where the voice came from was, however, a mystery, for there were no hiding-places in the room, every side being of thick, many-plated fron and steel; the ceiling was also of the same material.

When the light was out they waited in silence, while the Major grasped firmly in one hand a revolver, and in the other held the lantern and a few matches. For a little while a low, grating sound was heard, and then a voice evidently that of some one in the room

ajor, who cared for nothing in struck a match, and in the was beend, and a low,

smothered laugh. When the match was lighted, nothing could be detected-no

one was there. Again the Major called upon the mysterious somebody to come forth, and again a voice was heard saying, "How can I trust you now?"

The Major was angry, and his com panions alarmed, and after trying in vain to trace the point whence the voice proceeded, he exclaimed:

'Well, we'll put out the light again; only come quickly, and make an end of this bother." So saying, he put out the light again.

A moment or two after, the same grating sound was heard, then the falling of some heavy body, and the next instant a man was visible standing in the middle of the vault with a dark lantern in his hand. Of course, he had come from somewhere, but the puzzle was-how? A ghost could not have entered more mysteriously.

The man soon spoke for himself; and the directors, who were still at a loss to explain his presence there, listened in astonishment. It appeared that he was a poor man, and obtained a precarlous living in a strange way. When the tide is low, it is the custom of a eertain class of people, unknown to refined society, to enter the sewers to search for any articles of value which may have been washed down into them. It is a very dangerous task, and, of course, revolting in the extreme, but they not infrequently find very precious things hidden in the filth. This man was one of those strange adventurers.

One night he had discovered an opening leading to some place above. There was a large square stone, which he found could be easily raised. He listened for some time, and, finding all was silent, lifted up the stone without much difficulty, and found, after some little investigation by the light of his lantern, that he was in the strong room of a bank. These men, like miners, can readily determine the exact spot of ground under which they are; and he soon had a clue to the whole mystery. He told his wife, who was a woman of superior education to his own, of the whole affair; and he then wrote, as we have seen, to the directors.

Down in the sewer he was able to hear all their movements as well as if above ground, and thus was not only able to know their plans, but to frustrate them, and of course could watch his time to remove the small but valuable box, to leave the letters on the table, and to appear so mysteriously.

No one had thought of looking to the stone pavement, which was supposed to be solid and immovable, as it was known that there were no vaults below, although the iron walls and doors had been carefully tested. The mystery was now cleared up, and the man was well rewarded .-- Answers.

#### The Changes of Words.

Long ago, when a certain article made of sturgeons' bladders came into use in England, it was known by its Dutch name, "huizenblas"—that is, "sturgeon bladder." The term was a meaningless one to English ears, and, by some means or other, was transformed into the word which we all know, "isinglass,"

The change was precisevly like that which, in some quarters, has turned "asparagus" into "sparrow-grass."

In the same manner that old word "berfry," which meant simply a watchtower, was transformed into "belfry." It became the custom to hang bells in such towers, and, by common consen a change of spelling followed. What is the derivation of the word

"steel-yard?" Most readers would reply, without hesitation, that it must have been invented as the name of a certain familiar instrument for weighing-an instrument made of steel and about three feet in length. In point of fact, however, the word meant, in the beginning, nothing but the yard, or court, in London, where the continental traders sold their steel. In this yard, of course, there was some kind of balance for weighing the metal-as steelyard balance.

Language is full of such cases, 'Blindfold" has nothing to do with the act of folding something over the eyes, but is "blindfelled," or struck blind. "Buttery" has not connection with butter, is, or was, a "blottlery"-a place for botles.

A "blunderbuss" was not an awkward or inefficient weapon, but, on the contrary, was so terrible as to be called a 'donderbus"-that is to say, a "thunder-box," or "thunder-barrel,"

The advance in the art of war is happily-or unhapily-typifled by the fact that a weapon, one so terrible, has become an object of ridicule. Will the world ever find our present ironclads and mortars nothing but things to laugh

## Why Men Change Their Names.

Different causes lead to a man's volantarily changing his name. Said a lawyer: "I have had three cases recently where clients wanted their names doctored. One petitioner was a commercial, a Mr. Wintringham, I think. On the road and among his customers and friends he was known os "Smith-This nickname he had carierd so long that when he visited a town he had always entered his name on the hotel register as Smith. Letters sent to him as Wintringham were frequently not delivered, and finally, as a matter of convenience as well as a matter of business, he had his name legally changed from Wintringham to Smith.

On the other hand, John Smith frequently tires of his name. There was one very trate old John Smith who figured as a petitioner not long ago: was in the clothing business, and his most active competitor was his son, John Smith, who had a clothing establishment next door. Father and son had quarrelled, and the estrangement between them had been of long standing. The young man neglected business, got into debt, and the baliffs were ordered to enter his place. The officers swooped down on the wrong John Smith's shop. The old man was absent, his clerks were paralyzed, and when the venerable proprietor appeared and pounded on the front door for admittance he saw by the bill posted prominently in the window that the baliffs had possession. He had his name changed, and the following day his petition was filed. He is now John

#### A MEAN MAN.

He Would Not Obey Her Command to Commit Salelde

Gazelle leaned languidly on the perumed pillows, and petulantly kicked ner red morocco slipper across the

"Give me a cigarette, Count," she said, peevishly.

"Cert," yawned the handsome young noble. Count Neverdysky, as he twisted the ends of his luxuriant blonde mustache.

The fair young thing knocked the silcase from his hand and laughed spitefully. "I don't like that kind. I want Saur Sorrels. Commodores are too cheap,

"You are hard to please ien." sighed the Count; and a look of ineffable sadness came over his

and they don't make me sick,"

"However," he continued, "I always tarry at least three kinds. Have one of these."

Gazelle took the diminutive cylinder and lighted it deftly on her gold hair.

"Why are you blue?" she said, lookng coyly at the Count, and concealng a fathom yawn behind her bejewsled hand. "It is I who should perish from discontent and sadness. Here I im, the prettiest and the worst of the Badeson sisters. I am a Dane, and a melancholy one at that. I am beautiful, am I not? I have a face the sight of which would disarrange the Strausburg timepiece. I sing like a gazelle and dance like a bird. I should be rich, Heinrich, cheri, yet I can hardly support myself in luxury."

The fauleln is pessimistic," comnented the Count, fn his easy drawl, "Heinrich" exclaimed the fair diva, is she leaped to her feet and clapped her tendril hands, "I want to ask a arge-sized favor of you. Dare I? Do 101 say 'No.' or I shall never speak

to you again." Fraulein has but to command," said the young nobleman, bowing very

Well, it's this way," murmured the 'air young thing, and plunged into a veritable torrent of words. "You are olue, Heinrich; you know you are, You night just as well commit suicide. Now, you know you are going to do it; Why hot say so that ook your life for me? Just eave a note on your table before you shatter your skull-I had almost said before you blow out your brains, shall be awfully obliged. I shall be besieged by reporters, and wealth, 'ame, and press notices will be mine. You will do it, won't you, Heinrich? ligh! you are so handsome. Kiss me. Count Neverdysky brushed his mus-

ache over the carmined lips and said 'You have but to command," again: He closed the door after him and went out into the night. That was wo years ago. He is now conducting barber shop near Herald square .-New York Herald.

# A Corn-Shelling Match.

The tar-heel conventionist of North Carolina knows a thing or two besides making constitutions. He can beat all reation shelling corn. The other evenng a strolling pedler had a newly patented corn-sheller hawking it about Raleigh, and was showing a crowd on he street how fast it could shell, when in old member from the mountains walked up, dressed in blue jean, and a cob pipe in his mouth, and said to the nedler:

"I can beat the thing shelling corn myself. "Well, sir," said the pedler, "I'll give you a machine for nothing if you

to it." "Good as wheat." says the conventionist, and he searched over the pile for a red cob, made a boy take it to a fire and burn it a little, and then, squaring himself on the sidewalk, he seized the red cob with a regular old plantation grip in one hand, while he held the ear of corn between both legs with the other, and waited for the word "Go" from a little man in the crowd, who held the watch to time them. "Go!" said the fellow, and at it they

went. But the little pedler was so excited in the start that his sheller got chocked, and while he was scuffling to unchoke it, the old member coolly got up, and pitching his half-shelled ear into the pile, said to the pedler:

"I ain't got the time to shell against that thing mister; it would make me slow-motioned for life," and he stepped away lively, the crowd shouting and the pedler mad.

## Had Good Reasons.

"Hardbake." said the gentleman's friend, "I am surprised to hear from good authority that you, a free-born American, are in the habit of looking up to the titled foreign son-in-law of yours.

"If you knowed how high he come said Mr. Hardbake, with a sigh, "you'd see that there wasn't no other way to look at him."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

## No More Trouble.

"This is pretty stout butter," de clared Mr. Newly with a frown that was deep for a man who had been married but a month.

"Don't scold dearie," urged his pretty little wife. "It'll not occur again. have bought a churn and ordered buttermilk to be delivered regularly. Hereafter we'll have sweet, fresh butter."-Detroit Free Press.

# Paid For.

"Mrs. Cumrox's children seem to be very fond of their school," remarked one woman.

What makes you think so?" "They are always speaking of their 'dear teacher.'"

"Oh. Mr. Cumrox insists on that. H says that, considering how much he pays for extra tuition, it's only proper. -Washington Star.

"Say, Elsie, look around the stree corner again and see if August isn't coming yet.'

"No. I don't se him; but don't be worried—the people are looking more and more like him every minute!"— Fligende Blaetter.

#### OUR NATIVE BIRDS.

Organization of the Pennsylvania Audubon Society.

The Pennsylvania Audubon Society. now forming, has just completed its arrangement of organization, and accordingly publishes a circular explaining the nature and object of the association. The purpose of the Pennsylvania Au-

dubon Society is to discourage the buy ing and wearing for ornament the feathers of any wild bird, and in other ways to protect our native birds. Few persons realize that the fashion wearing feathers necessitates the slaughter of thousands upon thousands of wild birds, and has already resulted in the practical extermination of several species in many localities, and a vast decreese in the numbers of others. The Ardubon Society particularly calls attention to and earnestly protests the use of the aigrette, and the heads and wings of terns, which are now seen so frequently in millinery. To supply the demand for the aigrette the egret and snowy heron, from which they are obtained, are shot down on their nesting grounds, the plumes are plucked from the dead and dying birds, and the carcasses cast aside, while the young birds are left to starve to death in their nests, since the mother bird can no longer return to feed the little brood. These herons have already been prac-

tically exterminated in Florida, and the plume hunter still pursues and slaughters them in more remote countries. The delicate little terns have been nearly exterminated in the same way on the New Jersey coast, and many of our smaller birds, the charm of the rural districts and the invaluable friends of the farmer, have also suffered-all to serve this fad of fashlon. The only way to prevent this ruthless slaughter is to discourage the fashion now in vogue and to lessen the demand for the birds. This can easily be accomplished by refusing to purchase the feathers of wild birds; for if a majority of our ladies would cease to use Aigrettes the slaughter of the herons would stop at once. The feathers of the ostrich may be worn, as these birds are farmed and the feathers removed without injury to them. There is also no objection to the use of feathers of chickens, pigeons or other domesticated birds which are bred and raised for the use of man. In behalf of the wild birds the society appeals to all humane and intelligent people to join the so-ciety and use their influence for the protection of our birds.

## How Colds are Caught.

People in good health, with fair play, easily resist cold. But when the health flags and liberties are taken with the stomach or the nervous system, a chill is easily taken. Of all causes of "cold," probably fatigue is one of the most efleient. A jaded man coming home at night from a long day's work, a growing youth losing two hours' sleep over evening parties two or three times a week, or a young lady heavily "doing the season," young children overfed, and with short allowance of sleep, are common instances of the victims of

"cold." Luxury is favorable to chill-taking very hot rooms, feather beds, soft chairs, create a sensitiveness that leads to catarrhs. It is not, after all, the "cold" that is so much to be feared as the antecedent conditions that give the attack a chance of doing harm. Some of the worst "colds" happen to those who do not leave their houses or even their beds, and those who are most invulnerable are often those who are most exposed to changes of temperature, and who by good sleep, bathing, and regular habits preserve the tone of their nervous system and

circulation. It was recently pointed out by the Lancet that many chills are contracted at night or at the fag end of the day, when tired people get the equilibrium of their circulation disturbed by either overheated sitting-rooms or under-heated bedrooms and beds. This is especially the case with elderly people. In such cases the mischief is not always done instantaneously or in a single night. It often takes place insidlously, extending over days or even

#### - 45 Experiment With Ants.

Boyle, the well-known zoologist, once noticed a swarm of ants, and found that when two of the ants met, they put their heads together, as if they something to say to each other, and were whispering in each other's ears. In order to obtain greater certainty about the ability of ants to communicate information to each other he killed suddenly one of the ants being well in advance of the greatest number of the swarm. Those ants which were near enough to witness the killing of one of their number fled hurriedly, but stopped at the head of the advancing column, placing their antennae or feelers together with those of the leaders of the swarm. The advancing swarm divided to the right and left, so that none of the ants following passed the body of the dead ant at any nearer distance than six feet on either side, although the dead ant lay in the exact direction of the traveling swarm. This certainly speaks for the ability of the ants to communicate information to each other.

# Romance of a Millionaire.

A San Francisco item in the New York Tribune reads: When Che Main, the capitalist, was very ill, just before his death, his oldest friends were amazed to find that he had no legal right to the name which he bore for nearly fifty years in California. He had changed his real name when he first came here because of a fancied prejudice against Hebrews. This week a contest over the will of Jacob Z. Davis, who accumulated a fortune of \$2,-500,000 in this city, reveals that his real name was Dediker, and that he dropped it when he left Philadelphia, in 1849, because he had been bound as apprentice to a tradesman, and he fearthe consequences of his violation of the contract. His sister's children contest the will, which left all this properly to the two nieces of his deceased wife, whom he had practically adopted as his children.

# An amusing story is told of a maiden

ady who was staying in a fashionable London hotel when the last census was Like some other people, she is rather sensitive on the subject of age, and this, of course, was not unnaturally the subject of some quizzing among the other guests. The census paper left at the hotel by the enumerator was spread on the parlor table, and the guests were equested to fill in the various spaces as to their antecedents, etc.

Secreey was, of course, out of the question, and considerable curiosity evinced as to how the lady in question would treat the query as to her age.

When her turn came she was equal to the emergency. She quietly filled in all the desired information, and when the eager eyes around scanned the "age column," they found they could make nothing of it. Everybody else had written out in a next, clear hand, but here they were puzzled.

"Why, Miss A.," said the landlady, amiling sweetly, "I am afraid the enumerator will not be able to make this

out," pointing to the item in question. "That?" said Miss A., placidly, "Oh, that is written in Russian, you know, and if he can't read it, they can at the office, f course." And she calmly retired, well aware that not a soul in the hotel but herself understood a word of the Russian

#### Gas and Electricity.

Notwithstanding the confessed imperections of the system of coal gas making, the evil odors which attach to the works, the yet more offensive exhalations given of from streets through which the main pieces are led, the destructive acci-dents which occasionally occur from gas. David Renner.
Daniel Ball.
Wm. Carter.
Geo. Ivey.
J. Martz.
Edward Ryan
J. A. Hower.
Mrs. Hildebrandt.
Mrs. Harleigh.
Chas. Hall.
Ann Muntey.
Anna Eckenroth.
W. Spiain.
Mrs. Johnson. explosions, and the heat and sulphurous umes evolved during its combustion, not one of the numerous substitutes which have been proposed has been able to rival it, in any large town or city where coal is a marketable commodity.

As against the system of electric lightng which is now being brought into cometition with R, it may be already demonstrated that for busy thoroughfares, al-most, it may be said, for open air lightng generally, as also for large halls and nclosed spaces, electric lighting will, in the near future, supersede gas; but that will be equally available for domestic purposes is not yet so certain, and until can be shown that a current may be subdivided practically without limit, that the supply can adapt itself to the lemand with the same ease that the presure of gas is regulated, and that the ghts can be raised and lowered equally with gaslights, till these and other condiions are satisfied the disuse of gas lighting is still very remote.

#### Hairdresser-Yes; I pride myself on the art that all the false bair I sell is thoroughly genuine.

Traveling expenses
Orders of relief to different
persons
Printing
-tationery
Postage
Clothing for Geo. Evans at
Elwyn Inst.
Expenses for sending Maurice
Mathews boy bitten by mad
dog) to Pasteur's Inst
Funeral expenses of Jacob
Adams
Comin for Mrs. Lloyd.
-settlement in full with Windham Poor District.
W. H. Thomas, sawing lumber
P. A. Kline, paid sundry small
bills
Expenses of hall and wind
storms, work and material. For Feather Beds. An unusual way of treating a feather bed is as follows: Place it upon a plazza roof, if one is at hand, or, if not upon several boards, so as to raise it from the ground. Leave it exposed to the drenching rain until it is thoroughly soaked, then turn the bed several times. Dry it in the sun, turning first one side and then the other. When one side is perfectly dry, beat it up with sticks until perfectly light, and so on, until the bed is in perfect condi-

# ANNUAL STATEMENT

BLOOM POOR DISTRICT,

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

۱	To balance on hand at last settlement
۱	CR.
۱	By old orders paid 28 67 " new orders paid 5921 61 " Note paid 300 00 " commission 2 per cent 125 00 6375
	Balance on hand \$ 129
j	RECAPITULATION OF MONEYS RECEIV
	J. M. Rote, collector

IN ACCOUNT WITH COLLECTORS. J. K. Bittenbender, col. 1895 amt. duplicate........\$ 3363 35 Amt. paid................ 2438 76 2248 59 Amt. due..... C. E. Hartman, col. 1896 dupli-Amt. due ..... D. S. Patterson, col. 1896 dupii-..... ....... ..... EXPENSE ACCOUNT.

# DANVILLE STATE HOSPITAL. Geo. Fox 52 2-7 weeks @ \$1.75..\$ Jesse Kelly 52 2-7 " L. Z. Kahler 52 2-7 " Alza Sterner 52 2-7 " Carrie Turrell 52 2-7 " J. W. Osman 53 2-7 " W. W. Kester 52 2-7 "

Dr. Christain.

" E. H. Smith.

" Wackenhuth.

" Wackenhuth.

" Shultz.

" Clark.

" Bruner.

" Harter.

" Rutter.

" Rutter.

Isaiah Hagenbuch.

O. T. Wilson.

M. H. Rhodes.

Thos Webb.

P. A. Kline.

W. H. Snyder.

R. R. Little.

Chas Lee settlement in full for damages.

EXPENSES OF ALMSHOUSE 

Harness repairs.
Wagon and implements 1 hog..... Fruit trees Seed potatoes, plants, &c C. W. Trump I plow and points W. L. White I land roller, 1 N. J. Englehart, 1 set hay lad-Isatah Hewell, use of binder to cut harvest.

Morden & Kline, making elder
W. H. Brower, carpet.

A. Ritch

Mrs. Hutchins

T. E. Swisher

Anna Ecketrota
W. Splain.
Mrs. Johnson.
Mrs. Printz
Mrs. Rumard
Jno. Henson
Henry Swisher.
W. D. Golder
J. Magill.
Mary Long.
Mrs. Shoemaker
Jane Williams.
Mrs. Campbell
Chas. Cook.

Mrs Saran Long.
Mrs Green
Roy Cadow
Mrs Torrell.
Mrs Jones
A. N. Yohe

Cong's boy.
Gordon boy.
Fishingcreek Poor Dist. for S.
Welliver.
B. B. tickets and means for

tramps .....

Sarah Long .....

41 65 10.00 OUTSIDE RELIES Stacy Welliver.

Gibbons family
Daniel Riardow
Mrs Remicy
Mrs Bornett
Mrs Reybolds
Jacob Adams
Mrs Albright
Mrs Whitmer
Gee, Samuels.

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2,00

The undersigned auditors of the Bloom Poor 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, PETERH. PREEZE

8 6159 67

28 00

49) 24

15 40

531 31

\$ 1129

PRODUCTS OF PARM FOR 1896. 233 bushels wheat.... corn ears....
buckwheat ....
sweet corn...
potatoes...
onlous .... 2 onlons
3 beans
3 beans
11 tons hay beets
11 tons hay lard
450 lard
400 beet
300 beet
10 shoze eggs
11 6 shoats
1 helter.
2860 sheaves corn fodder.

\$ 1833 65 LOSS BY STORMS. 330 bushels buckwheat ...... 130 00 " corn ears..... " oats...... " apples...... " beets.... 1 hog......40 turkeys..... 100 chickens ...... 1500 heads cabbage. ..... 1000 stalks celery ..... VALUE OF REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY. Balance on Bloom dup. 1845....

" Scott " 1896 ... 2248 59 " Gre'nwood dup. '96 ... 337 29 " Miliville " 44 14 " Sugarloaf " 162 (8 \$ 4270 70 Farm and buildings ..... 4 horses...... 5 cown....... 1 helfer..... 19 shoat s..... 5 turkeys..... 6 tons hay 1400 sheaves cern fodder. 100 bushels potatoes. 490 lbs beef. 1600 \*\* pork. 450 \*\* lard. 17 tons coal 20 acres wheat in ground. ..... 15 " rye Furniture in almshouse...... Stewards house .... Farm'g implements wagons &c

OCCUPANTS OF ALMSHOUSE. Number of paupers at last re-Admitted during year...... Discharged during year..... Remaining at end of year..... Sugarloaf......

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