IN COUNTRY LANES.

Where wild things nestle, shy and sweet,
ad all your waving grasses laugh
and pass before my eager feet—
build I forever dwell with you,
buting the old, mad world man tting the old, mad world rush by, just be glad of wind and sun, rocking nest and brooding sky!

nw often, in the crowded street, I dream of you, sweet country lane,

and feel, once more, your soft breeze My weary heart and tired brain; Above the city's din,
Above the clink of yellow gold,
Lear a wild-bird's ringing note,
Leath the scent of leaf-stirred moid!

Sour grasses kiss my fevered cheek, Your hawthorn drops her fragrant rain, Iom a child once more, and dream That Heaven bides here, O flower-starred

-Florence A. Jones, in Chicago Advance.

•••• Unc' Shucks and .. the Witches.

By E. E. Garnett. *********

DEOPLE are so tired of charity concerts and teas and bores in general," Sue complained, lugubri-

"But even tired people must help each other," Mae insisted. "Let us ask Mrs. Brelle to suggest something."

The pretty widow was in a hammock, with Barnes in chatting distance on the piazza steps, and she did not welcome interruption.

"Will you?" called Joe, upon her silence.

"Will I what?" pouting. "Help us to help Unc' Shucks?"

"And who," only half hiding a yawn, "is be?" "He is old and poor and blind," ex-

plained Mac, making her climax with a most sweet compassion. "And black." added practical Louise,

as the ace of spades. The pretty widow looked bewitch-

ingly reproachful. "No country poorhouse?" she murmured.

A rather chilled silence fell upon the piazza group. Mae's sensitive face fushed. Barnes went up the steps to her side. "We cannot spare old Shucks to go

there,"he said, and enviously watched a fleck of moonlight bending to the cipples of her hair. Thank you"-shy, sweet eyes

raised for an instant to his-"and will vou help?" He wanted to tell her that he would

beg, dig, burn-do any outlandish langerous deed she willed; but the words halted. He only got a bit red and nodded.

"Oh, if he's a pet," said Mrs. Brelle, ulkily, "we'd best take up a collecion-that is the shortest way out of such annoyances."

"He's in the turn of the road, gong out to the golf links," Louise put n, reflectively; she was housekeeper and found provisions an easier methof charity than cash. "When we go by for the big game next Tuesday we night give him a donation party."

There was a murmur of applause, o which Mrs. Brelle added a soft and-clapping. The act displayed ooth hands and rings, and she smiled with pleasure over them.

"Very well," she assented, graciousy; "I'll send a barrel of flour."

dae threw a grateful kiss from inger tips, but the widow was lookng to Barnes and missed it.

Good nights were beginning. Geting from her hammock, the pretty widow gave a little start of alarmmeh a shrill, weird call had rung out of the grove: "Who-who!"

"Screech owl," announced Joe. And tarnes added, in appropriately sepulthral tones, the old saw: "When a creech owl calls, witches answer." "I hope he isn't calling his witches,"

mid Mae, "to Unc' Shucks' donation." "They're worse than witches," aughed Joe, "who have that business n hand. Just don't let them forget obacco, and Unc' Shucks' luck is se-

"I-he has tobacco." "So like Mae," said Louise, "to take obacco first."

"Well, a pipe," Joe protested, grave-

y, "puts heart into a man." 'And next in value," suggested

larnes, "shall we sprinkle him with a ittle silver?"

"Don't tell me any more," cried fac: "I'm too happy."

The pretty widow was coming up he steps and noted the girl's face, and how Barnes sought the light of

t. She followed to Mae's door. "Can I come in, dear, for a min-

Mae drew up a cozy chair and waited absently beside it. Her eyes were till radiant, a dreamy look in them, appy and shy. The tone of Barnes oice lingered with her and the look hat said "good night." Hard to strike uch a face frightened and white, but he pretty widow smiled and com-

"You must forgive me, love, for inting that your impulsive ways are able to be misinterpreted."

"I beg pardon," growing attentive with a start. "What did you say?" "Mr. Barnes is a man of the world," ently, "accustomed to a flirtation as

o be wine at dinner. He-"
"Wait!" with unexpected dignity. 'i de not care to hear you speak of ir. Parnes. But of me-you were aying something of me?"

'Well," rising with an angry flush, you ee refusing a kindness. One ould think that you mean-the way ou lest."

"The way I look?"

"My dear child," over a shoulder as he went to the door, "you look up at ilm as if you were kneeling before a hrine."

In those next days Barnes could not guess what the trouble was-how

should he?-but he was quick to realize that Mae shunned him and, when she could not, was nervous and dumb and pale. Meeting her one morning in the shady lane that led toward the links, the look on her face grew sud-

denly unendurable to him. "Mae," he cried, "what have I done? Are you offended with me?"

"No," cried Mae, startled and miser-able. "No, of course not."

"Then why do you treat me like this ?" "This?" faltered Mae; then looking at him she suddenly flushed and with

tears springing hurried away. Passing on, puzzled and distressed, around a clump of hazel, he came upon the pretty widow; she had

"I am sorry," she said; "oh, I wish I could help." Then, hesitatingly, "Perhaps it would be best to tell

"To tell me what?" sternly.

"Joe is jealous of you; see?" "Joe? Joe!" "You never guessed? Why, it is an old affair, since school days and pina-

"He has been scolding the poor hild, I suppose, and she is afraid to be seen with you; or, perhaps," gen-

tly, "she doesn't want to hurt you." "I am so sorry," holding out plump, soft little hand, "so sorry!" But poor Barnes could only 'Joe!" The idea, at first incredible under the bits of evidence that began to come in, grew past doubt. By the time he had reached home a

mountain of proof was throbbing in his brain. He called himself a bat and hourly accumulated misery. Treachery, deliberate falsehood, never occurred to him.

A perfect day dawned for the golf stone and gave smiles and blessings and smoked his pipe, while the gay groups came with their bundles and greetings. The old man listened keenly with head bent, identifying step or voice and giving a jolly comment or grunt all to himself as they passed

on to their game. "Dat ar stumble b'long ter Marse Joe; never could lift his feet, dat

"Marse Barnes? ain' like hisself. Mighty down in de mouf fer Marse Barnes." "Dar's de lil widder. Um; step like

a cat. Um." "Miss Louise, bossin' de earth. La, don' I know Miss Louise!"

"En Miss Sue, trottin' 'long b'hind, totin' de left-overs." "Whar's Miss Mae?" suddenly loud-"Is I gwine miss dat chile?

Whar's lil Miss Mac?" "Here, Unc' Shucks." "Somebody throwing bricks at yo', honey? You walk like yo' steppin' on

"She is quite happy, Shucks," said Barnes' voice beside them, "but she is

afraid of hurting some one if she Shucks turned his sightless eyes

anxiously from one to the other. "De truf bes', chile; better hurt 'em den fash 'em. What yo' happy bout, honey?"

"I-I don't know," faltered Mae. "Um. What she happy 'bout, Marse Barnes?"

"It is her secret-and Joe's." The old man leaned eagerly to catch her reply, but Mae's pretty head was

tilted in indignant silence. "Marse Barnes," turning a broad smile on him, "if yo' an' Miss Mae was to go ter de spring an' fetch me a drink I'd be mighty thankful; dat I would.'

"I must speak to you," Barnes said as the girl would have turned away from him. "Let me at least have your forgiveness." So they went together down the pretty hill path, under the elm and hawthorn and winding through witch hazel to the old

"Um," grunted Shucks, and filled his pipe, the smile still broad on his Presently the pretty widow came to

"Have you seen," she began, anxiously. "I mean heard, anything of

Mr. Barnes? "Marse Harnes gone on ter de

links," shamelessly, "wid Miss Sue, marm. Yes, marm." But he shook his grizzled head as she hurried away. "Dat how de cat

jump." he mumbled. "Um. Shucks gwine feel a pain in his conscience 'bout dat falsifyin' an' dat barrel o' fine flour, um-uh-who dar? about ten cents per pound. The fiber Marse Joe? Yo' late at de links, "I am not going to the links, Une"

Shucks. I am hanging about with my gun. Miss Mae is anxious about your chickens; she says a screech owl gets one every night." "Dat he does, dat he does," indig-

nantly: "an' I makes no doubt he's nappin' up one ob dem trees dis minnte, dreamin' bout supper time, but," sotto voce, "yo wastin' shot firin' fer Miss Mae, chile, yo' shorely is."

Joe, all unconscious of this, went peering keenly along the edge of the wood, and the old man listened, his mind divided between chuckles for the spring and conscience-stricken

grunts for the wood. "Ah! here he is!" came triumphant-

ly at last. "Hit 'im 'fore he holler, Marse Joe!" Shucks advised, eagerly. "De ain't no luck in his screech."

So Joe took the owl silent and secured happy fortune to the donation party; at least that was the old man's verdict, but he shook his head dubiously when he considered Joe's

"But de biggest sort er luck," he grunted, philospohically, "'bleeged ter end somewhar."-Springfield Republican.

PINE NEEDLE TRUST.

A New Oregon Industry Which Promises to Pay Well.

Originated by a German from the Forests of Thuringia-Leaves Furnish Medicinal Oil and Fiber for Pillows.

The utilization of the pine needles of the yellow Oregon pine, botanically Pinus Ponderosa, is becoming an industry of considerable importance on the Pacific coast. Fifty years ago it was discovered that the extracts 2,000, including adults and children. In and products of the long, slender leaves of the pine possessed real efficacy in complaints of a pulmonary character. It is claimed that insomnia yields to the influence of the pungent odor, and asthmatics have found a real relief in partaking of the oil and in sleeping upon pillows stuffed with the clastic and fragrant fiber manufactured from the interior substance of the pine leaves: The illimitable forests of yellow pine abounding in the state of Oregon, with their accessibility to through lines of transportation, suggested to a German from the forests of Thuringia the transfer of a lucrative business to the Pacific coast. In Germany the leaves never exceed two inches in length, while in Oregon they often exceed 30 inches, and average 20. In the former country the forest laws are extremely strict and often prohibitive, obliging the maker of the product to use the dried leaves that have fallen to the ground and thus insuring an inferior and less effective quality of goods. In the western state denuding the yellow pine of its leaves has been encouraged. play. Old Shucks sat out on his door- | the expert of the forestry commis- whites. sion having pronounced the process as beneficial. A tally kept of the weight gathered from a certain number of trees indicated, according to taken in April weighed 650 pounds, while that of the same trees in October yielded 775 pounds. Two crops are gathered yearly, the later one



IN A PINE NEEDLE REFINERY. (Two Thousand Pounds of Leaves Pro-duce Ten Pounds of Oil.)

being always the largest. The leaves of the young trees are preferred, yielding a better quality of oil, it is said, though this fact is doubted. The leaves are stripped from the trees by women and men who are hired for the purpose, and who are paid 25 cents a hundred pounds for the needles. Five hundred pounds is regarded as an average day's work. The leaves are picked into sacks and hurriedly sent to the factory. Exposure to the sun causes the leaves to wilt and impairs the quality of the product. In picking, the thickest bunches of leaves are selected, and the scanty ones neglected. The vast quantity available, so far beyond any present demand, permits the picker to thus discriminate. The factory at which the essences and extracts of the needles are manufactured has a capacity for handling 2,000 pounds of leaves per day; but it is soon to be enlarged to about four times its pres-

In the extraction of pine oil 2,000 pounds of green leaves are required to produce ten pounds of oil. process is the ordinary one of distillation. In the manufacture of fiber the leaves pass through a process of steaming, washing, drying, etc., 12 in all, occupying four days. Two qualities are produced, first and second. The first, from which no oil has been distilled, is worth upon the market is elastic and the staple only little shorter than the green leaf from which it was made, and with strength sufficient to enable it to be spun and woven into fabries. Mixed with hair, the fiber makes an excellent material for mattresses or pillows, and repose comes quickly when resting tial filling for clears, imparting a flavor not the least disagreeable, and calming to the nerves. The oil extracted gives an agreeable flavor to candies. Toilet soaps are made, strongly impregnated with essential oil of pine needles.

The fiber itself, after curing, looks like a stender shaving of some dark wood, retaining its odor indefinitely. Insects abhor it on that account. It is said that the Oregon factory is the only one in the world outside of Germany.

Something Just as Good.

An inexperienced young man was given a position in an Albany drug store and was instructed how to effect sales. For instance, he was told that if a patron asked for something not in stock, he was to say: "We are just out, but have something quite as good." A few days later a customer asked for a postage stamp. "Oh," said the clerk, "we are just out of them, but have something fully as good."

OUR SAMOAN ISLANDS.

Commander Tilley Reports That Tutuila and the Nanua Group Have 6,000 People.

In accordance with instructions from the navy department, Commander Benjamin F. Tilly, the naval commandant at the United States naval station at Tutuila, Samoa, has forwarded to Washington a report upon the population of those islands of the Samoan group under the jurisdiction of the United States. From the most reliable authority in the islands he has ascertained that the population of Tutuila totals 4,000, and of the Nanua group



COMMANDER TILLEY. (Naval Governor of Our Possessions in the

addition to the native population there are on the islands approximately 100

Since his last report to the department Commander Tilley has visited the islands of the Nanua group aboard his station ship, the Abarenda, and has the Scientific American, that the crop found everything in a most satisfactory condition. The natives of these islands, he says, exhibit a much more kindly feeling than ever before. They have voted a tax for the payment of their officials and for other expenses of the government.

THEODORE J. SHAFFER.

Newly Elected President of Steel Workers' Association Is Preacher as Well as Roller.

Theodore J. Shaffer, who has just been reelected president of the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers, is one of the most earnest and at the same time most cultured and broad-minded labor leaders in the world. He is "modern" in every respect. A college graduate, a dootor of divinity, one of the most eloquent pulpit orators in the east, and one of the most expert iron and steel rollers in the whole Pittsburgh region, it is not surprising that Mr. Shaffer is



THEODORE J. SHAFFER. (President Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers.)

distinguished among his fellow workmen. Some years ago he left the Monongahela mills to study theology, succeeded in the effort, and became pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church at Brownville. He gave up the pulpit, however, and returned to his work as roller because of that occupation's congeniality. At the same time Mr. Shaffer was a notable success in the ministry. He is a native of Pittsburgh, is 45 years old, and was first elected president of the Amalgamated association at the Cincinnati conven-

Unique Memorial to a Pig.

No stranger monument ever existed than that which was erected at the Hotel de Ville by the inhabitants of Luneberg, in Hanover, in honor of a pig. This, which took the form of a kind of mausoleum, contained a large glass case in which was hermetically inclosed a fine ham cut from the aniupon them. It is also used as a par- mal, whose memory was to be handed down to posterity. Above was a handsome slab of black marble, on which, engraved in letters of gold, was the following inscription in Latin: "Passers-by contemplate here the mortal remains of the pig which acquired for itself imperishable glory by the discovery of the salt springs of Luneburg."

Bullets Cause Acute Pain. Army surgeons declare that the expression on the faces of soldiers killed in battle reveals the causes of death. Those who have perished from sword wounds have a look of report, while there is an expression of pain on the faces of those slain by bullets.

Children as Track Farmers,

A home-gardening association has been formed in Cleveland. Last spring 50,000 penny packages of seeds were distributed among children, with directions how to plant them. Seventyfive per cent. of these efforts were rewarded with successful growths.

The Proper Combination.

"You may not believe it, but I saw ! mirage of a sea scrpent one day, while looking out over the water," said the man in the mackintosh.

"I can believe it readily enough," commented the man with the white spot in his mustache. "You can see almost anything in the air when the condition of the atmosphere is just

"And when there is just enough whisky mixed with it," added the man who had his feet on the table.-Chicago Tribune.

They Jump.

Two things there are that women Will jump at in a trice;
These things are rash conclusions And timid little mice.

-Philadelphia Press.

"More haste, less speed," and "hasten slowly," are proverbs born of experience that some things can't be hurried without loss and waste. That is spe_ially true of eating. The railway lunch habit, "five minutes for refreshments," is a habit most disastrous to the health. You may hurry your eating You can't harry your digestion, and the neglect to allow proper time for this important function is the beginning of sorrows to many a busy man. When the tongue is foul, the head aches, when there are sour or bitter risings, undue fullness after eating, hot flushes, irritability, nervourness, irresolution, cold extremities, and other annoying symp-toms, be sure the stomach and organs of direstion and nutrition have "broken down." Nothing will re-establish them in active ealthy operation so quickly as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It strengthens the stomach, nourishes the nerves, purifies the blood, and builds up the body. strictly temperance medicine containing no alcohol or other intoxicant.

Given away. Dr. Pierce's great work, The People's Common Sense Medical Ad-viser, is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the paper-covered book, or 31 stamps for cloth binding, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

The girl who fishes for compliments hould bait her hook with flattery.

To accommodate those who are partial to he use of atomizers in applying liquids into the nasal passages for catarrhal troubles, the proprietors prepare Cream Balm in liquid orm, which will be known as Ely's Liquid Cream Balm. Price, including the spraying tube, is 75c. Druggists or by mail. The liquid form embodies the medicinal properties. ies of the solid preparation. Cream Balm is quickly absorbed by the membrane and does not dry up the secretions, but changes them to a natural and healthy character Ely Brothers, 56 Warren street, New York

MISS TARBELL'S ARTIOLE.

A New "Story of the Declaration of Inde pendence."

The story of the Declaration of Indeendence is a time-honored theme, but its reatment in Ida M. Tarbell's article, to appear in the July number of "McClure's," is surprisingly new. Miss Tarbell has the rare faculty of being able to glean from material which has been well worked over matter of the first importance, together with striking anecdotes which lend unusual charm to her writing. This happy faculty is well shown in her "Napoleon and Josephine." Miss Tarbell's "Story of the Declaration of Independence" is illustrated with a remarkable series of portraits of the signers. The country was searched over for the best portrait of each patriot who subscribed to the great charter, and the result is the most complete series ever printed.

It takes a woman a long time to make her hair look as though she had done it up in a couple of minutes.

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RAILROAD NOTES.

LACKAWANNA RAILEGAD REDUCED RATES TO DETROIT, ACCOUNT NATIONAL EDU-CATIONAL ASSOCIATION.

For the meeting of the National Educafront Association at Detroit, July 8 to 12, 1901, the Lackawanna Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Detroit from all stations on its lines, at the rate of one fare for the round trip, plus \$2 00. Tickets will be sold July 6, 7 and 8, good returning to leave Detroit not earlier than July 9, nor later than July 15. By depositing tickets with joint agent on or before July 12, and the payment of 50 cents, the return limit may be extended to leave Detroit not later than September 1. Stop-off allowed at Buffalo on return trip,

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of sundry writs of FL Pa., issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia County, Pennsylvania, and to me directed. there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House, in Bloomsburg, Pa., on

SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1901, at two o'clock p, m., all the following described two pieces, or parcels of land, situate in the Town of Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pennsylvania, namely, viz:

NO. 1.-Beginning at the northwest corner of an alloy and rallroad street; thence in a northerly direction along said alley north seventy. three and one-half degrees east, one hundred and nine and four-tenths feet to Bloom aller; thence in a westerly direction along Bloom atley twenty-four degrees west, twenty-nine feet to a point at other land of Thomas Gorrey; thence in a southerly direction along said land south, eighty-one and five-tenths degre west, ninety-five feet to Railroad street; thence In an easterly direction along Railroad street forty-six and one-quarter feet to the place of beginning.

No. 2.-Beginning at a point on the southern line of Bloom alley, twenty-nine feet west of the northwest corner of Bloom and Old Road alleys; thence in a northerly direction north sixty-six degrees east, forty-six and seventenths feet to corner of the alley; thence in a westerly direction along the alley north two hundred thirty-four and on half degrees west seventy-two and two-tenths feet to an alley thence in a southerly direction, along said a'ley, thirty-one and one-half feet to a point; thence in an easterly direction, along the line of other land of Thomas Gorrey, south three and three-quarters degrees east, forty-four and five-tenths feet to a point; thence in an east-erly direction, by other land of Thomas Gorrey. south eighteen degrees east, thirty-nine feet to the place of beginning, having thereon erected

a two-story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE. Seized, taken in execution, at the suit of State

Capital Savings and Loan Association, of Barrisburg, Pa., vs. Thomas Gorrey, and to be sold as the property of Thomas Gorrey. DANIEL KNORR, SWARTZ AND HARMAN, Attys.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of sundry writs of Fi. Fa., issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia. County, Pennsylvania, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House, in Bloomsburg, Pennsylvania, on SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1901,

at two o'clock p. m., all that certain piece or parcel of land, situate in the Town of Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a corner on Railroad street, on the north side of a proposed extension of Ridge alley; theace along said Railroad street north seven degrees and twenty-two minutes west, thirty-six and one-quarter feet to a corner of other land of said, the Bloomsburg Iron Company; thence along said north seventy-eight and seveneighths degrees east, one hundred and eighteen feet, more or less, to an alley; thence along sald alley south twenty-five degrees east, thirty-six feet, more or less, to an alley, to the proposed extension of Ridge alley, south seventyeight and seven-eighths degrees west, one hundred and twenty-one feet more or less, to the place of beginning, having thereon erected a

double two and one-half-story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE. Seized, taken in execution, at the suit of State Capital Savings and Loan Association vs. Thomas Gorrey, and to be sold as the property

of Thomas Gorrey. DANIEL KNORR. SWARTZ AND HARMAN, Attys.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of Fi. Fa. issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia County, Pa., and to me directed there will be exposed to

public sale at the Court House in Blcomsburg, Columbia County, Pennsylvania on SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1901. at 2 o'clock p. m., all that certain tract of land situate in Hemlock township, Columbia County Pennsylvania, bounded and described as jollows

to wit:-Beginning at a white oak in corner of land of Henry Shaffer on the bank of Big Fishingcreek; thence along said creek south eighteen degrees east twenty and six tenths perches to a white oak; thence south twenty-six and five tenths degrees east twenty-eight and two tenths perches to a stone; thence along said land of the Bloomsburg Iron Company south sixty degre d west twelve and 4 tenths perches to a thence along land of Peter Appleman and Jacob Harris north twenty-nine and seventy-five de grees west fifty-five and six tenths perches to a stone and white oak, and thence along lands of Henry Shaffer north eighty-two degrees cast nineteen and six tenths perches to the place of

beginning, Containing FOUR ACRES

and twelve and two-tenths perches; having FRAME DWELLING HOUSE,

etc. And also at the some time and place all that piece or parcel of land situate in Hemlock township aforesaid:-Beginning at a stake on the west bank of Little Fishingereek in the line of land owned by

Jacob Harris, thence running on the bank of said creek to a hemicek on the line of land oc. cupled by Wm. P. Jones, thence north fifty-ore degrees west two and three tenths perches to a white oak, thence south thirteen and seventyfive one hundredthad grees east to a black oak stump on the lower side of the road eight and eight-tenths perches; thence south ten degrees west twelve and eight-tenths perches to a stone in the line of land owned by David Shaffer, thesee south eighty-two five tenths degrees west televen and two tenths perches to a stone near white oak; thence north twenty-sine and seventy-five hundredths degrees west fifty-nine and one tenth perches to the place of begin-

ming, containing FIVE ACRES

and one-hundred and thirty-eight perches. Seized, taken in execution at the suit of State Capital Savings & Loan Association of Harrisburg, Pa , vs. Thomas Gorry and to be sold as the property of Thomas Gorry.
SWARTZ & HAMAN, DANIEL KNORR,

Attorneys.