Whole No. 2853

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 17, 1866.

litely, exclaimed, 'You are the best bred

Vol. LVI. No. 3.

Poor House Business.

The Directors of the Poor meet at the Poor House on the 2d Monday of each month

GEO. W. ELDER. Attorney at Law,

Office Market Square, Lewistown, will attend to business in Mlfflin. Centre and Hunting

SCRIVINER & CONVEYANCER JOSEPH S. WAREAM, Late Register and Recorder of Miffiin county

OFFICE, the one lately occupied by Esq. Hoover, dec'd., opposite Eisenbise's Hotel, Lewistown, Pa.

Deeds, Mortgages, &c drawn neatly and with despatch. Lewistown, Nov. 15, 1865, 3m*

DE. S. G. MILAUGHILLING DENTIST,

OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Lewistown and vicinity. All in want of good, neat work will do well to give him a call.

He may be found at all times at his office, three doors east of H. M. & R. Pratt's store, Valley street. apl9-19-8

DR. S. BELFORD, DENTIST.

OFFERS his professional services to the citizens or Lewistown and county. If you want substantial work, give him a call. Office next door to the Post Office. ap12-1y*

M. R. THOMPSON, D. D. S.

HAVING permanently located in Lewistown, offers

located in Lewistown, offers rices to the ladies and gentle-men of this place and vicin-ity. Being in possession of all the late improve-ments in the Dental Profes-sion, he flatters himself that he can give entire satisfac-tion to those who may need his services in all branches of his profession. Referoffice west Market street, near Eisenbise's hotel,

ffice west Market street, near ore he can be found for professional consultation in the first Mouday of each mouth until the fourth inday, when he will be absent on professional business week.

Large Stock of Furniture on Hand.

FELIX is still manufacturing all kinds will find a good assortment on hand, which will be sold cheap for cash, or country produce sken in exchange for same. Give me a call alley street, near Black Bear Ho-

OUR STOCK

HARDWARE. SHOE FINDINGS.

LEATHER. Saddlery-Ware. &c.,

Always full.

F.J. HOFFMAN.

DRUGS.

MEDICINES.

This branch of our business receives full attention nov15 F. J. HOFFMAN.

PEPPE

Pure, our own grinding, novto at F. J. ROFFMAN'S.

STOVES. STOVES. GENERAL assortment at low

prices. Nizgara Cook of the very best, No. 8, \$33, No. 7, \$30, HOFFMAN'S.

CHIL CHOTHES

Have some good and cheap at SALT!

ARGE Barrels
Sacks 3.00. FURS! FURS!!

Ladies' and Misses' Fancy Furs

TWENTY percent. CHEAPER than

Ladies' Fur Trimed Hoods. Muffs, \$3.50, Victorines, \$4, and all others CHEAP in proportion, such as

SABLE, FITCH,

SQUIRREL, &c. My arrangements made with a city manufactory are such that will enable me to un-dersell all others. I am manufacturing Fairs any-self. If you want old Furs altered or re-lined I am prepared to do it. N. J. RUDISILL, Agt. N. B. I have just returned from the East with a large stock of HATS and CAPS of the latest styles, which I selected with care. Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

which I selected with care.
stock before purchasing elsewhere.
HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID FOR FURS. Lewistown, Nov. 22, 1865.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

LETTERS of Administration having been granted to the subscriber on the estate of George Bubb, late of Menno township, dec'd., all persons indebted to said estate are potified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

NICHOLAS HARTZLER, Allenville.

Administrator's Notice.

ETTERS of Administration having been Lewistowa, dec'd, all persons indebted to said Estate are notified to make payment immediately, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement. H. Lewistown, Dec. 20, 1865. H. W. JUNKIN.

POETRY.

SONG OF THE PARDON-SEEKERS.

We're coming, Uncle Andrew J., your pardon to implore, A motley band from Dixie's land, we haunt the White

House door.

We don't know what on earth we've done to harm a But to our woe, alas! we know that you our fates con-

trol; And wanting home and lands again, here, without

more ado, Upon our knees, we F. F. V's, for pardon humbly sue We're coming up from Charleston, too, and all along our shore

The chivalry on bended knee your mercy do implore A year ago, and even less, we thought your scalp to

Above the soil where slaves should toil o'er Freedom's bloody grave; But Northmen fought, and Freedom lives, and you

are President: Hence for your grace our perjured race their supple knees have bent.

Behold the fierce fire-eaters here, as cool as northern

And tigers, too, from savage Lou., as innocent as mice From every State we thronging come, with wishes most intense, Like Tyler John to find you on the democratic fence,

Where you may shield us while we strike another Our co-confeds, the copperheads, assure us 'twill be so.

When sins imputed to our charge give rise to doubts or fears, Our women go, in weeds of woe, to move you by their

tears; With unrepentant rebs they kneel, and cowards not a

With hope to rest in some soft nest by cringing thus te you; And so we come and so we go, and leave the White

House door pardoned band, from Dixie's land, as wicked as be

MISCELLANY.

How Mr. Keith Managed.

'Man's work is from sun to sun, but woman's work is never done, quoted Mrs. Keith. She had just finished her work for the day, everything was tidied, and she A. of Furniture. Young married persons and others that wish to purchase Furniture upset a vinegar bottle and a bowl of gravy was taking up her sewing, when Mr. Keith in the kitchen cupboard, rummaging after a knife which was in his pocket all the time. Mrs. Keith relinquished her idea of a little season of quiet, and went on to set matters in order again. Mr. Keith followed to oversee her-a habit some men

> 'I wish you would try to be a little more careful, Henry You do not realize how many things I have to see to.'

'Humph!' said Mr. Keith, sitting down in a basket of freshly ironed clothes; 'I never would complain of such a thing as that! If I didn't know, I should think all the women were in slavery.'

'And you would be correct, Henry -You havn't the faintest idea-'

'Nonsense, Mary! Why, I could do your work, and three times as much more,

and get all through by ten o'clock. 'Could you, indeed?'

'To be sure if you would only give me the chance of it.' 'You shall have it,' said Mrs. Keith. quietly. 'I have long wanted to visit my

Aunt Susan. I will do so now and you may keep house. I shall have to cook up something—'
'As if I couldn't cook! You will do

nothing of the kind, Mary. I shall live like a prince, and you will see how nice I will keep everything. You will hardly know the house when you return.' 'I dare say,' remarked Mrs. Keith; 'but

when can I go?' 'To morrow, if you like.' 'And are you sure that you can manage?'

'Sure!' what a look he gave her; 'you shall see.'

Mrs. Keith laughed a little to herself when her husband left her at the depot, and turned his steps homeward to clear the breakfast things and prepare dinner. She only wished she could be there invisible,

and see him manage.
'Let me see,' soliloquised Keith, entering the kitchen; 'I'll wash the dishes first, and I'll put one of Mary's dresses on to

keep me clean. He fastened it around his waist with a pin, rolled up his sleeves and looked about him. The fire was out, but after much trouble he succeeded in rekindling it, and

then began the dishes. He took them to the sink, plugged up the spout, and put them to soak in a pail of cold water.

'There, they're washed,' said he to himself, 'now for something to wipe them on. I'll take the table cloth. Such a fuss as women do make about work. Why, I could wash all the dishes in the neighborhood in half a day. This stew pan smells of grease. I wonder what's the matter with it? There, I've got some smut on my hand! there it goes on that china saueer, deuce take it! I wish there was no smut; hillo, there's one plate gone to smash ! Oh, there goes the cream pitcher! And I've stepped into that potato dish that I set on the floor to dry, and that's gone to the of Mary S. Junkin, late of the Borough of pen! I guess I'll trim the lamps next; mother always trimmed the lamps in the morning. Confound 'em; how black the

> chimneys are!' Thus conversing with himself, Mr. Keith. put the chimneys into the basin, and cogi-

scalded the chimneys, and the result was get about a hundred different pieces to each

'Good gracious!' cried he, 'who'd have thought it! There's somebody at the door I'll just step out as I am. It can't be anybody that I care for, so early as this' A small boy presented himself, eyeing Keith with ill suppressed mirth.

'Be you mistress of the house?' 'Yes-that is, I am the master,' said Mr. Keith, with dignity; 'what can I do for

vou?" 'Nothing, I guess; marm sent me over to see if you-that is, if the mistress of the house would take care of the baby while she goes shopping '

'No!' roared Keith, 'I've other fish to The boy put his thumb to his nose. and Mr. Keith, after slamming the door as men always do when they are out of cellar, where half a dozen men were play temper, returned to the kitchen. The fire ing cards. was all out, and the room decidedly smoky

'I'll go down the cellar and bring up some coal,' said he, and he started briskly down the stairs. On the second step he put his foot through a rip in his dress skirt, stumbled and fell to the bottom of the cellar, smashing a basket of eggs, and knocking over a shelf loaded with pans of law upon them, had entered and stolen a

'Deuce take it!' exclaimed he, scram bling to his feet, and rubbing his head. 'how do women manage with these infernal long dresses. I shall break my neck with this yet!'

The fire made again, Keith bethough him of dinner. He looked at the time piece; it was one o'clock. Almost time for dinner. What should be have for dinner? He had heard his wife say that a rice pudding was easily made; he would have a rice pudding and boiled potatoes and broiled steak.

He filled a basin with rice, stirred in a little sugar, dropped in an eg:, and set the vessel into the oven. The potatoes he washed in soap suds, that they certainly might be clean, and put them into the tea kettle because they would houl quicker. The steam was frizzling in the frving

pan; he was proceeding to set the tar when the bell rang Hean from the fire, to keep it from b. made haste to the front door. Then h remembered it would not be just the thing

to go to the door with a frying pan in his hand, so he deposited it on the parlor sofa. and answered the ring. Mrs. Dr. Mudge was on the steps, dressed in her best.

'Yes-I-dare say,' stammered Keith. my wife is absent, and I am the Bridget. Mrs. Mudge sailed into the parior which was darkened to exclude the sun, and with out stopping to look at her seat, sunk into the frying pan on the sofa.

'Jupiter,' cried Mr. Keith, you've done it now.' Mrs. M. sprang up, the grease remembrance of the morning suffering and forty years; drove all their children to the dripping from her rich silk on the carpet all the accumulated grime and fatigue of West or the cities; and if they went to ac-Her face grew dark She was about to fly the journey; and came out baptized in ricultural fairs, insisted on having their into a passion, but controlled herself, bowed haughtily and left the house.

Keith returned to the kitchen a little crestfallen, for Mrs. Mudge was a lady be fore whom he desired to look particularly

There was a tremendous cracking in the oven. He thought of his pudding, and looked in. The burnt rice had hopped all over the oven: the basin had melted apart and the pudding was not done. He shut the door upon the ruins in disgust, and looked after his potatoes only to find them boiled to a perfect jelly. And just as he made the discovery there was a sharp peal at the door bell 'Creation! there's that abominable bell again. I wish folks would stay at home-I'll lock all the doors, and

cut all the bell wires after to day.' At the door he found Mr and Mrs Fi get and the children.

'My dear Mr. Keith! how do you do? cried Mrs. Fidget. 'We were in town and thought we'd just step in to dinner. Where is Mrs. Keith?"

'She's gone away,' said Keith roefully, wondering what he should feed them on; 'walk in, do; I am the housekeeper to-

'Yes, so I should judge. But of course you make a splendid one. I remember you used to be frequently telling Mrs. Keith and myself how very easy housekeeping must be. It must be mere play to you Don't put yourself out I beg!'

'Put myself out, indeed!' cried Keith, retreating to the kitchen. 'Good gracious! what shall I do? I'd give a hundred dollars if Mary was only here. Where shall I begin?

He drew out the table and set it without any cloth, then took off the plates and put on a cloth-the very one he had wiped the dishes on The task completed, he put on some more potatoes, and steak; burned the steak to a cinder; took off his notatoes when he did his meat, and put them all upon the table. There was a loaf of baker's bread in the cupboard; he pa raded that, and called his guests to din-

A quizzical smile spread over Mrs. Fid. get's face at the sight of the repast. Keith was in a cold perspiration.

'Ma, my plate's all greasy, and so's my knife; I can't eat on dirty dishes,' cried little Johny Fidget.

'And my fork is wet all over with water

tated a moment. He had heard it said that's dropping off the table cloth; and my quarts of it will boil down to one quart of that boiling water was cleansing. So he tater ain't half biled,' cried little Sue Fid- fine, pure salt-but most delicious and re-A slight noise in the kitchen drew the attention of Mr. Keith. "Jupiter!" cried he, 'if Mrs. O'Flather-

ty's dog ain't making off with my steak!' Ketih's unaccustomed attire was a sad wide space for sailing, and every chance for drawback, and he made but little headway.

'Kill him,' he yelled to the crowd that joined in the pursuit. 'I'll give fifteen dollars for his hide.' Mrs. O Flatherty herself appeared on the

scene, with a skillet of hot water Teeh him it you dare !' she eried. I'll break the bones of every mother's son of yees Stand from forminst or ye'll rue the day

Keith took a step forward; stepped on his skirt and pitched head first into a wine

'The devil in petticoats,' exclaimed one gamester, and the place was emptied quick er than a wink.

The police picked up Mr. Keith considerably bruised, and carried him home His company had taken their departure. and somehody not having the fear of the without magnetism. In conversation, he

hundred dollars worth or property. Then Mr. Keith sent the following

DRAH MARY: -Come home. I give up A woman does have a great deal to do. mafess myself incompetent to manage. ome home and you shall have a new silk iress and a daughter of Ecin to divide your Yours, faithfully, H. KEITH.

Across the Continent.

Mr. Bowles, the editor of the Springfield Republican, and the companion of Speaker Colfax in his overland journey, to the Pacific coast, has made a very read able record of his observations. The among the 'prophets' here, and is as une journey, though not official, was made une tuous in his matter is a cassar hair oil, der advantages secured by the high position and is as plantage as of Mr Colfax. It was not permitted to as a Kempis all has a very keen, share the party of tourists to enter the summers we and some profite to a full the party of tourists to enter the summers with the party of tourists to enter the summers with the party of tourists to enter the summers with the party of tourists to enter the summers with the party of tourists to enter the summers with the party of tourists to enter the summers with the party of tourists to enter the summers with the party of tourists to enter the summers with the party of tourists to enter the summers with the party of tourists to enter the summers with the party of tourists to enter the summers with the party of tourists to enter the summers with the party of tourists to enter the summers with the party of Brigham Young unheralde As the

us, says Mr. Bowles, to dismount; we were his associates; he is an old small man, venindividually introduced to each of twenty erable, and suggestive of John Quincy treshness and self-respect. Clean clothes, the Mormon tabernacle in the afternoon, and a Congregational ('Geatile') meeting and sermon in the evening, were the other

proceedings of our first day in Utah. Since, and still continued, Mr. Colfax and his friends have been the recipients of a generous and thoughtful hospitality .-They are the guests of the city; but the military authorities and citizens vie together as will to please their visitors and make them pleased with Utah and its people. The Mormons are eager to prove their loyalty to the Government, their sympathy with its bereavement, their joy in its final triumph-which their silence or their slants and sneers heretotore had certainly put in some doubt-and they leave nothing unsaid their polygamy on high moral and religious great deal of truth and good human nature and social culture; a great deal of business intelligence and activity; a great deal of generous hospitality-besides most excellent strawberries and green peas, and the most promising orchards of apricots, peach-

es, plums, and apples that these eyes ever beheld anywhere.' Salt Lake City appears to have charmed the whole party. Its location is exquisitely beautiful. It is regularly laid out, and abounds in gardens carefully cultivated. The region of which it is the centre, with the aid of irrigation, produces most boun tiful harvests. Fifty and sixty bushels of wheat to the acre are an ordinary yield Brigham Young, preeminent here as in all else, has raised from an acre of ground ninety three and a half bushels of wheat. All the ordinary fruits of the temperate zone are produced luxuriantly and in great perfection. In the opinion of Mr Bowles, Salt Lake City is destined to rank with St.

Louis and Chicago. The Lake is a miniature ocean, about fifteen miles from the city, fifty miles wide by one hundred long-the brinest sheet water known on the continent-so salt that no fish can live in it, and that three first.

freshing for bathing, floating the body as a cork on the surface-only the brine must be kept from mouth and eyes under the penalty of a severe smarting; with its high rocky islands and crestful waves and its He jumped from the table and started in superb sunsets, pieturesque and enchanted hot pursuit The dog made the best of it; to look upon; while its broad expanse offers sea sickness.

But what of the presiding genius of this region-the worldly wise fanatic, the chief preacher and theatrical manager, the gatherer of the tithes of his people, and the keeper of their consciences (for he unites these functions and many others in his sole person)-Brigham Young? After a little delay upon the point of etiquette, whether the President should first call upon the Speaker or the Speaker upon the President, Brigham Young yielded, and with a company of the heads of his Church called upon Mr. Colfax and his party. 'He is, ays our author, 'a very hale and hearty oking man, young for sixty-four, with a light gray eye, cold and uncertain, a mouth and chin betraying a great and determined will-handsome perhaps as to presence and features, but repellant in atmosphere and is cool and quiet in manner, but suggestive in expression; has strong and original ideas, but uses bad grammar. He was rather formal, but courteous, and, at the last, affected frankness and freedom, if he felt it not. To his followers, I observed he was master of that profound art of eastern politicians, which consists in putting the arm affectionately around them, and tenderly inquiring for health of selves and families; and when his eye did sparkle and his lips soften, it was with most cheering, though not warming, effect-it was leasant, but did not melt you.

Ot his companions, Heber C Kimball is perhaps the most notorious from his vul gar and charse speech. He ranks high

he formon author; ies They a cred culture and refinement peculiar among of them; we received a long speech; we Adams, or Dr. Gannett of Boston, in his made a long one-standing in the hot style. Two or three others of the compasand with the sun of forty thousand lens- ny have fine faces-such as you would power concentrated upon us. tired and meet in intellectual or business society in dirty with a week's coach ride; was it won | Boston or New York-but the strength of der that the mildest of tempers rebelled? most of the party seems to lie in narrowtransferred to other carriages, our host ness, bigotry, obstinacy. They look as if trove us through the city to the hotel; and they had lived on the same farms as their then-bless their Mormon hearts-they fathers and grandfathers, and made no imtook us at once to a hot sulphur bath, that provements; gone to the same church, and nature liberally offers just on the confines sat in the same pew, without cushions; of the city, and there we washed out all borrowed the same weekly newspaper for

premiums in pure coin.' We conclude by quoting a story of Mr. Greeley's experience in going over the des ert which lies between Utah and Califor

'The drivers all had the same consolation

to administer to us for the rough riding, and that was the story, memorable all along this route, of Mr Greeley's ex perience upon it some six years ago. had met rather a dull driver, was behind time, and became impatient, as he had a lecture engagement just over the mountain in California. So when he struck the mountain road, and a noted driver then and still-for stage driving is a trade that men follow during their lives-by name Hand Monk, Mr. Greeley suggested that or undone now, towards Mr Colfax as the he would like to get over the road a trifle representative of that Government, or faster. 'Yes,' said Hank, as he gathered toward the public, to give assurance of up the reins of six half-wild mustangs, their rightmiadedness Also they wish as then in common use on the road, tkeep to know that they are not monsters and your seat Mr. Greeley, and I will get you murderers, but men of intelligence, virtue, through in time.' Crack went his whip; good man pers and fine tastes. They put the mustangs dashed into a fearful pace, up hill and down, along precipices frightgrounds; and for the rest, anyhow, are not ful to look at, over rocks that kept the nowilling to be thought otherwise than our ted passenger passing frantically between peers. And certainly we do find here a seat and ceiling of the coach; the philosopher soon was getting more than he bar gained for; and at the first soft place on the road, he mildly suggested to the driver that a half an hour more or less would not make much difference. But Monk was in for his drive and his joke, and replied again, with a twinkle in his left eye, after a fresh cut at his mustangs, 'Just keep your seat, Mr Greeley, and you shall be through in time.' Mr. Greeley kept his seat as well as he could, got through on time, and better, unharmed, though greatly to his surprise, in view of the dangers and roughness of the drive, and rewarded the driver, who had served him the rough joke, with a new suit of clothes. The story is now classic with all the drivers and travelers on the road; and Monk wears a watch with his reply to Mr. Greeley engraved on the case-the present of some other passengers, whom he had driven both rapidly and safely over his perilous route. The road is better now, and the horses tamer; but the driving is hardly less fearful.'

> A man may say a thing twice if he says it better the second time than the

A good laugh is often as good as a dose of medicine. With the late Doctor Chapman, of Philadelphia, the pleasantry was as certain as the opportanity. Even in extremis it would come out of him.-He was walking the street, and a baker's cart, driven furiously, was about to run him down. The baker reined up suddenly. and just in time to save the Doctor, who instantly took off his hat, and bowing po-

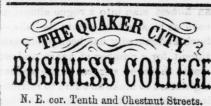
A little boy in Wisconsin was being put to bed the other night about dark when he objected to going so early. His mother told him the chickens went to bed early and he must do so too. The little fellow said he would if his mother would do as the old hens did-go to bed first, then coax the chickens to come. There were two soldiers from this county in Grant's army, lying beneath their blankets looking up at the stars in a Virginia sky Says Jack 'What made you go into the army, Tom ?' 'Well,' replied Tom, I had no wife, and I love war. What made you go to the war, Jack?' 'Well,' he replied 'I had a wife, and I loved peace, so I went to war?"

man in town.'

A United States revenue officer the other day received the following 'noat:'
'To Mr. Milikin.—I hev bin sellin ches-

nuts by the kwart to sum of the nabers and the boys says I shel be prosecuted if I don't have a lisens or get my chesnuts stamped onto. How much have I to pay for sellin a fu chesnuts?'

At a church collection for missions, the preacher said: 'My christian brethren, et me caution those of you who put in buttons not to break off the eyes. It spoils them for use, and they will not pass among the heathen for coins.



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ginal and pre-eminently practical, giving the student in the shortest time a complete maight into the routine, details, customs and forms of business is general, as conducted in the best-regulated commen-cial and financial establishments.

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Upon a new plan, with an original exposition of the science of accounts, airanged and published by the science of accounts, arranged and published by the proprietor of this Institution exclusively for his own use, saving one-half the ordinary labor of the student and giving him a complete knowledge of the practice of the best accountants. The Commercial Course

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Algebra and the Higher Mathematics, Phonography, Or namental Penmanship, the Art of Detecting Coun-terfeit Money, Engineering, Surveying, Navi-gation and Telegraphing. Telegraphing.

The arrangements for Telegraphing are far in advance of anything of the kind ever offered to the public. A regular Telegraph Line is connected with the Institution with twenty branch offices in various parts of the city, where public business is transacted, and in which the students of this Institution are permitted to practice. No regular office practice can be had in any other school of instruction in the country, without which no one can obtain a position as a practical operator. Young men are cautioned against the deceptive representations of those who, without any such facilities, pretend to teach Telegraphing. Patronage.

This Institution is now enjoying the largest patronage ever bestowed upon any commercial school in the State. Over five bundred students were in attendance the first year, and over seven hundred during the past year. The best class of students may invariably be found here, and all its associations are first-Location and Accommodations.

The Institution is located in the most central part of the city, and its accommodations, for extent, ele-gance and convenience, are unsurpassed. All the rooms have been fitted up in the very best style with BUSINESS OFFICES OR COUNTING HOUSES, TELEGRAPH OFFICES, STATIONERY STORE AND A REGULAR
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Practical Education for Business,

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containing complete interior views of the College, and full particulars of the course of instruction, terms, &c.

L. FAIRBANKS, A. M., President.

T. G. SEARCH.

Special Teacher and Supt. of Office Business.

Nov. 8,65,1y*

BEST FAMILY FLOUR.

from the well-known

Brown's Mills, can be had at all times in Lewistown, at the stores of F. J. Hoffman and Henry Zerbe.

H. STRUNK & HOFFMANS.
Reedsville, Dec. 6, 1865.-3m