

The U. B. Mutual

Aid Society of Pennsylvania,

Present the following plan for consideration to such persons who wish to become members:

Table with columns for Age, Assessment, and Amount. Rows show various age groups and their corresponding assessment amounts.

Will entitle a member to a certificate of ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS, to be paid at his death to his legal heirs or assigns...

A member, or his heirs, may name a successor; but if notice of the death of a member to the Secretary is not accompanied with the name of a successor...

Should the member die before his four payments of five dollars are made, the remaining unpaid part will be deducted from the one thousand dollars due his heirs...

Male and Female from fifteen to sixty-five years of age, of good moral habits, in good health, hale, and sound of mind...

Agents Wanted! D. S. EARLY, Harrisburg, Pa. POLITICAL CAMPAIGN OF 1872. GRANT & WILSON, GREELEY & BROWN, Campaign Caps, CAPES and TORCHES, Transparencies and Banners...

WM. F. SCHEIBLE'S CAMPAIGN DEPOT, 49 South Third Street, Philadelphia. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

\$4,000 TO BE CREDITED TO MUTUAL POLICY HOLDERS. The Pennsylvania Central Insurance Company having had but little loss during the past year...

REMOVAL! Merchant Tailoring Establishment. THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has removed his MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT...

Cloths, Cassimers and Vestings, With a complete line of Tailors' Trimmings. Of the best quality. Those desiring to purchase GOOD GOODS at Reasonable prices...

A. H. FRANCISCUS & CO., No. 513 Market Street, PHILADELPHIA. Have opened for the FALL TRADE the largest and best assorted stock of PHILADELPHIA CARPETS.

Table, Stair, and Floor Oil Cloths, Window Shades and Paper, Carpet Chain, Cotton, Yarn, Binding, Watling, Twines, Ricks, Clocks, Looking Glasses, Fancy Baskets, Broom, Baskets, Buckets, Brushes, Clothes Wringers, Wooden and Willow Ware.

Celebrated American Washer, Price \$5.50. THE MOST PERFECT AND SUCCESSFUL WASHER EVER MADE.

Presidential Campaign! Caps, Capes and Torches! Send for Illustrated Circular and Price List. CUNNINGHAM & HILL, Manufacturers.

Town Lot for Sale. LOCATED in Ickesburg on West St., opposite the Reformed church. The Improvements are A LARGE DOUBLE FRAME HOUSE AND FRAME STABLE.

ENIGMA DEPARTMENT.

All contributions to this department must be accompanied by the correct answer.

A Problem.

A. B & C agree to enter into a joint speculation requiring \$6000 capital. Of this sum A agrees to furnish \$3000; B \$2000 and C \$1000.

HOW I FOUND MY WIFE.

FOR a while after the close of the war, my office was just opposite Capt. H's, and it was with great pleasure that I used to go over to the captain's...

During the war I did considerable duty as a spy, and on one occasion I came near losing my life. Just after one of our fierce battles, particular information was needed concerning the condition of the rebel troops...

While walking along, musing upon the exciting events which were then transpiring, I was met by a rebel private. "Hello, old boy! you're going the wrong way," cried the fellow in an animated tone of voice.

"I guess not," I replied carelessly. "Well, I suppose you know best, but you'd better go back with me to the camp. I'm going to get a description of the chap that's been playing the spy," added the fellow, familiarly.

"What about him? It's all news to me," I replied with as little outward appearance of concern as possible, though my pulse beat a little quicker than usual at the man's words.

"You must be deaf, then, for everybody is talking about him to-day," he continued. "His name is Tom Jones and he's been skulking around here, listening to what the officers say, pumping the men and trying to find out what the next move is to be.

The man replied with a coarse laugh and an oath, and then passed his way, leaving me in no enviable state of mind. Had the fellow been acquainted with my description detection would have been certain.

Without further delay I entered a thick growth of trees near by and looked about for some place of concealment. I could discover nothing but a large brush heap, but as no better place could be found, I concealed myself beneath it as well as possible.

I was none too soon, for in a short time I heard the tramp of horses feet and the voices of men. Without halting they passed the spot where I lay. I breathed more freely when their shouts were lost in the distance.

For several days I had not felt well, owing to the effects of the long march I had endured before undertaking this business, and I felt that I was rapidly becoming worse.

At this juncture I remembered having seen a small cabin at a short distance. I determined to seek it, throw myself upon the mercy of the inmates and ask assistance and protection.

Pushing aside the brush cautiously and glancing from side to side, I crept hurriedly a little ways upon my hands and knees, and then gradually raised myself to an upright position.

and dizzy that it was some minutes before I could recollect in what direction the cabin was. But at length my senses returned and I moved slowly forward.

"I am quite confident that we shall succeed," said one. "The reward is worth trying for, anyway," returned the other.

"What will be done with him if he should be caught?" asked the younger of the two females. "No matter! they won't be likely to let him go again," said the elder man...

The younger shuddered and looked thoughtful. "I wish there was no such thing as war; it so brutalizes human nature," she said earnestly, after a pause.

The other gave his hearty assent to this proposal, and after talking over their plans together, both men left the cabin and passed so near to where I stood, that by raising my hand I could have touched them.

"A friend; one, at least, who has not the power to harm you," I replied. The door opened wider, and the woman scrutinized me closely.

"I am sick, hungry and sorely pressed by my enemies; I am the spy for whom the reward is offered. I am in distress. You can save me or deliver me into the hands of your husband, or those who have gone in pursuit of me."

"We can give you food, but our protection will avail but little after my husband's return," said the woman. "Can you not conceal me?" I asked earnestly.

The mother looked at her daughter and they conversed together in a low tone. "We will do what we can," said the former, briefly, as she placed food and drink before me and signed me to eat.

"Do not talk," she added quickly, as I endeavored to express my gratitude. "There is no time to lose, and food will do you more good than anything else."

I did not wait for a second bidding, and the nutritious beverage soon had the effect to renew my strength and inspire fresh courage. My head felt less giddy, and the cheerful fire warmed my stiffened limbs.

"They will be gone two hours," said the youngest, as if to reassure me on that point. I signified my thanks and looked at the fair speaker so attentively that a crimson glow stole over her countenance.

"Father must be near, for that is his dog," I started to my feet and looked hurriedly about for some means of escape besides the door which I entered.

"Go in, quick," she whispered, "and hide yourself behind the clothes." I obeyed, and the door was quickly closed and fastened upon me.

I obeyed, and the door was quickly closed and fastened upon me, while my deliverer, with uncommon self-possession, as I afterward learned, placed herself in the chair.

companion entered the cabin, both looking somewhat ill-humored and disappointed. "What are you up and eating for, at this hour, Nellie?" asked the former...

"Waiting for you so long made me hungry," was the unhesitating reply. "Well, and so are we hungry, girl; so get us something quick, for we've got to ride a dozen miles yet; that is, if the fellow don't disappoint us again."

Before the men finished eating, she returned, but started back in alarm at perceiving what a change in affairs the last twenty minutes had wrought. Nellie caught her eye and a warning glance recalled her usual presence of mind.

"We've had to wait for horses, and the rascal will give us the slip if we don't make better time," returned her husband moodily. "I say, Dan," he added, with an impatient gesture...

"Shouldn't wonder," replied Dan, pushing back his chair and buttoning his coat. "I'm ready."

The girl's emotions were none the less intense. Her face became pale, her feet seemed bound to the floor, and her heart almost stopped beating as her eye marked each motion of her father.

But he did not discover me. The hat was found at length, and Nellie raised her eyes. Her father stood without the closet while his companion was assuring him that if he did not hurry all would be lost.

"Where is he?" inquired the woman when they were gone. "In there," replied the daughter, pointing toward the closet.

I lost no time in getting to the outbuilding mentioned. It was an old affair and used but seldom, and being so near the Confederate camp, would not be likely to be subjected to a very thorough search.

When my strength returned, and I was able to travel, my generous protectors furnished me with disguises, and during the husband's absence, were enabled to assist me considerably on my perilous journey.

"By the way," said the Captain, looking at his watch, "you must take tea with me this evening. No excuses," he continued, as he saw me about to speak.

A Peoria Sheep Story. There is a covered bridge at Peoria two hundred feet above high-water mark. A drover recently attempted to drive a thousand sheep across it.

The next sheep and the next followed, imitating the gesture and the remark of the leader. For hours it rained sheep. The erewhile placid stream was carmine with the life blood of moribund mutton.

Property Valuation in Chicago. The Chicago Inter-Ocean says: "The common council on Monday night approved the assessment of city taxes for 1872. The total valuation therein shown is \$283,473,820."

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SUNDAY READING.

Ever so Light a Blow.

Just before leaving for my home I was standing at a window watching the play of Edith and a large dog; I thought I had never seen a child so beautiful. Her motions had about them a nameless grace that charmed one.

Fifteen years had wheeled their swift circle since we three met before, and now how changed! Lines of grief are deeply graven on the mother's face, and the piteous love looking from her eyes drew tears to my own, whenever any one, forgetting her misfortune, addressed her child.

They had been to see a celebrated physician who gave them no hope, saying, "The hearing was entirely gone, caused by a blow or continued blows upon the head."

"You who love your children know how much I have suffered when the knowledge of this calamity befel my beautiful child. But, oh, Mary! may God pity you if you ever feel the agony of learning that it was placed there by your own hands?

Praying to the Point. A certain lawyer, who, whilom, dwelt in one of the New England towns noted for its over-reachings and short comings during a revival, came under conviction.

"Do we most earnestly entreat thee, O Lord, to sanctify our penitent brother here, fill his heart with goodness and grace, so that he shall hereafter forsake his evil ways, and follow in the right path.

The next applicant at the same meeting, was an elderly maiden who got her living by going into different families, and spinning for them. She, also, had been famous for her short comings.

"Reform, O Lord, the heart of thy handmaid here before thee we beseech thee: and wilt thou enable her to count forty?"

Suspended Thought. Rev. Mr. Hendrix, when visiting the patients in a Canadian hospital, a number of years since, discovered therein a man who appeared to be perfectly demented, but otherwise in good health.

This I think is a remarkable example of suspended thought. For fourteen years he had lived perfectly unconscious of the loss of a moment of time.

Drunkness. An exchange gives the following as a perfect cure for drunkness: "Sulphate of iron, 3 grains; magnesia, 10 grains; pepper mint water, 11 drachms; spirits of nutmeg, 1 drachm; twice a day."

What in life is more beautiful than happy humane faces?