

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: Age, Assessment, and Amount. Rows show age groups from 15 to 72 and their corresponding assessment amounts.

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

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, sane, and sound of mind...

Agents Wanted! D. S. EARLY, Harrisburg, Pa.

\$4,000 TO BE CREDITED TO MUTUAL POLICY HOLDERS. The Pennsylvania Central Insurance Company...

JAMES H. GRIER, Sec'y of Penn'a Central Insurance Co.

REMOVAL! Merchant Tailoring Establishment.

The subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has removed his MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT...

Cloths, Cassimers and Vestings, Tailors' Trimmings. Of the best quality. These desiring to purchase GOOD GOODS...

A. H. FRANCISCUS & CO., No. 513 Market Street, PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIA CARPETS. Table, Stair, and Floor Oil Cloths, Window Shades and Paper, Carpet Chain, Cotton, Yarn, Batting, Wadding, Twines, Wicks, Clocks, Looking Glasses, Fancy Baskets, Brooms, Baskets, Buckets, Brushes, Clothes Wringers, Wooden and Willow Ware...

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

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE AMERICAN WASHER in all parts of the State.

"Silver Tongue" ORGANS, Manufactured by E. P. NEEDHAM & SON, 143, 145 & 147 East 23rd St., New York.

Responsible parties applying for agencies in sections still unprovided will receive prompt attention and liberal inducements. Parties residing at a distance from our authorized agents may order from our factory.

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.—The undersigned residents of Penn township forbid all persons from coming on their premises for the purpose of hunting or fishing.

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.—The undersigned residents of Centre township, forbid all persons from coming on their premises for the purpose of hunting or fishing.

Town Lot for Sale. LOCATED in Ickesburg, on West St. opposite the Reformed church.

A LARGE DOUBLE FRAME HOUSE AND FRAME STABLE. For particulars call or address. J. W. RICK, Ickesburg Ferry Co., Pa.

ENIGMA DEPARTMENT.

All contributions to this department must be accompanied by the correct answer. Answer to Enigma is last week's TIMES: Chambers' Encyclopaedia.

The Wonderful Portrait!

It was a beautiful evening in the month of July. Not a cloud was in the sky. In fact, the sky was jammed so full of stars that there wasn't any room for clouds.

Yes, it was a glorious night, and everybody in Fadagaz said so. To be sure it was rather warm, but one forgot all about that in listening to the joyous humming of the light-hearted little mosquitoes.

Delia Magog was more than ordinarily lovely, but still she wasn't really handsome. You see, she dressed elegantly, and the old adage is that "fine feathers make fine birds."

But Delia was rather pretty, I think.—She was neither a blonde nor a brunette.—Her hair, I believe was a Bismark brown, and her eyes—well, she had handsome eyes, but I don't think I ever noticed what color they were; and I have seen several stars that were brighter.

To begin, this Hugh McGonagle was the son of old McGonagle, who, you may remember, kept the McGonagle House in Fadagaz some fifteen years ago.

Hugh was only ten years of age at the time, but he knew he should get over that, if he only waited; but while he was waiting, he ran off and went to sea as a cabin boy; and it didn't take but a short time for him to see all he wanted to of that kind of life.

Then he fell in with a travelling conjurer, a certain Signor de Moyadas, whose father's name was Smith, and the conjurer took a fancy to Hugh, and Hugh took a fancy to the conjurer, they resolved to travel together.

About the first thing Mr. McGonagle did after returning to his native town, was to fall desperately in love with Miss Delia Magog; and as he was a dashing young gentleman of twenty-five, very handsome, very agreeable, and very well dressed, why, what could she do but fall in love with him?

It was at the last ball given by the Fadagaz Guards where Mr. McGonagle first met Delia. He saw her and loved her. Captain Bobbin introduced him to her, and for the remainder of the evening he scarcely left her side.

The next day Hugh called upon her, and she appeared so pleased to see him that he called again; and as she still seemed pleased, he continued to call, until the good people of Fadagaz began to make remarks, and one, more officious than the rest, asked Mr. Jefferson Magog if he was aware of Mr. McGonagle's attentions to his daughter.

"Mr. McGonagle! Who the deuce is McGonagle?" inquired Mr. Magog.

Then don't you know about it?" returned John Loveland. "About what?" "Why, about Hugh McGonagle."

"And who is Hugh McGonagle?" "Why, don't you remember the old gen-

tleman who used to keep the hotel? It's his son."

"But he ran away."

"Yes, and he's returned, and, if I mistake not, is making love to your daughter; and, if I remember, Mr. Magog, you promised her to me."

"Ha! making love to my daughter? Is he rich?" John Loveland laughed.

"Rich! Why, he brought home a few thousand dollars, which he is spending as fast as he can."

"Of course he is. What could you expect of a McGonagle? And he's making love to my daughter? Strange I haven't seen him; but then, I'm not at home a great deal, and I suppose he steps in when I step out. However, I'll look after him now, and John, you shall have my daughter."

"But she's refused me."

"What the dev—refused you?" exclaimed Mr. Magog.

"Yes, she says I'm too old."

"Well, egad! you are rather old—a year or two my senior, I think; but what of that? Didn't you tell her that it was my wish?"

"Go on, young man. Say what you've got to say, and then leave the house."

"Thank you. Believe me, I shall remember this kindness, and repay it when I have the right, as your son-in-law."

"Look at me, sir. In form and feature I am certainly not very objectionable. As for my family, whatever they were, I am the only representative of the family left."

"That's lucky," sneered Mr. Magog.

"Perhaps so," continued Hugh. "I have nothing to say about that."

"Well, sir, I have not so much wealth as you, but what I have I made myself."

"And you're spending it yourself," growled Magog. "Now, see here, young man, what are you driving at? What do you want?"

"I want your daughter," answered McGonagle.

"And you can't have her."

"And your daughter wants me."

"But she can't have you."

"Jefferson!"

"Are you frightened, dear?" he asked; for she still trembled.

"O Hugh, wasn't it terrible?"

"Not very, my love. Perhaps you didn't know that I am a ventriloquist."

"A ventriloquist, Hugh?"

"Yes, love."

"And did you make the portrait speak?"

"Yes, my dear."

"O what a splendid joke upon father!" she exclaimed, laughing for very joy.

"Yes, it will be splendid, indeed, if he does not change his mind before we are married."

But that he didn't change his mind we have every reason to believe, from the fact that there was a wedding at Mr. Magog's house about a month afterwards, and Hugh McGonagle and Delia Magog were made one flesh.

How Shot are Made. The usual method of shot-making has some resemblance to the process by which rain is transformed into hail.

A St. Louis man advertises for "girls to work in hair." If married women will suit he can be supplied.