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L. D. WOODRUFF, Editor and Publisher.

FRIDAY FEBRUARY 21, 1890.

No custom among many people is so calculated to improve individuals, increase personal regard and add to the pleasure of good neighborhood as a well-regulated and assiduously cultivated practice of social calls. Making acquaintances is an art, and the quality to return and increase this regard is an accomplishment of which any man or woman can justly be proud. Any head of a family who has system in her household can participate in the delights and the demands of calling and not intrude upon the time which is needed for other duties or invade that of neighbors. The woman who is most successful in these matters is the one who never allows the calls she owes others to accumulate in such numbers, or to render it impossible to return them. Like all neglected obligations, unreciprocated calls, allowed to increase in numbers from sheer negligence, render those who indulge in such odious callers to their shame, and eventually lost to the delights of friendly intercourse and good neighborhood. Lord Chesterfield taught that only men and women true to nature's kindly impulses know how to carry on the amenities of friendly calls, and to do this requires no other learning or instruction than that of obeying the impulses of a good heart. By this the great English authority on etiquette insists that where there is a will there is always a way to do a kindly or a courteous act, as much elevating to the doer of it as it is on those upon whom it is conferred.

We seem to have fallen on an era of education. Not only have all the old established schools and colleges brushed up and entered upon new careers, as it were, but during the past year some great new institutions have been projected, several of which will no doubt find actual realization. Miss Caldwell, by her very generous donation, says the Lancaster New Era, has made possible a first-class Catholic University in the City of Washington, and which is now far advanced in process of organization. A second university, this time under the fostering care of the Methodist Episcopal Church, is now in process of assuming definite form. The highest dignitaries of that church are interested in the movement and with their energy and the wealth of the church at large, it may be assumed the university project will speedily take definite shape. In Congress a third university, under the auspices of the Government itself, has been proposed, to be on the most liberal scale, and which will vie with the famous universities of the Old World. It is not likely that this last scheme will find favor with Congress, but the other two will no doubt assume definite shape; in fact, the first named is far under way and many of the instructors have already been chosen. With such a spirit abroad, united to the enterprise and wealth of the American people, the outlook is that within the next half century this country will be one of the great educational centres of the world. It is true, these great schools are not established in a day, but in the United States things move along more rapidly than Europe, and we can do in a quarter of a century what will require a century in the Old World. These several enterprises reflect much honor on the American people.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

Hypocrisy is the necessary burden of villainy. Confidence is a plant of slow growth in an aged bosom. It is much easier to meet with an error than to find the truth. How oft the sight of means to do ill deeds make ill deeds done. Be not immodest in urging your friend to disclose a secret. Be not hasty to believe flying reports to the disparagement of any. Base envy withers at another's joy and hates that excellence it cannot reach. Undertake not to teach your equal in the art he himself professes; it savors of arrogance. In writing, or speaking, give to every person his due title, according to his degree and the custom of the place. There are some people who are out of sorts at every hand's turn for no legitimate reason; because the sun has gone under a cloud, because they slept badly or ate too heartily, but the companionable person makes the best of every situation. If we wait till we shall be able to do great things before using our faculties and opportunities, the likelihood is that we shall do nothing. The great things are only done now and then by a few, and then as the result of the smaller ones done beforehand. A New Milford girl has made a wager with the young man to whom she is engaged that he cannot raise a respectable mustache within for months. It will tickle her greatly if she wins, and more or less if she loses.

THEY MUST GO.

The President Orders Cattlemen to Leave the Cherokee Strip.

WASHINGTON, February 18.—The President issued the following proclamation to-day:

WHEREAS, That portion of the Indian Territory, commonly known as the Cherokee Strip, or Outlet, has been for some years in the occupancy of an association or associations of white persons, under contracts said to have been made with the Cherokee Nation, in the nature of a lease or leases for grazing purposes, and

WHEREAS, An opinion has been given to me by the Attorney-General, concurring with the opinion given to my predecessor by the late Attorney-General, that whatever the right of title the said Cherokee Nation or of the United States is or in said lands may be, no right exists in said Cherokee Nation, under the statutes of the United States, to make such leases or grazing contracts, and that such contracts are wholly illegal and void; and

WHEREAS, The continued use of said lands thereunder for grazing purposes is prejudicial to the public interests;

Now, therefore, I Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States, do hereby proclaim: First—That no cattle or live stock shall hereafter be brought upon said lands for herding or grazing therein. Second—That all cattle and other live stock in said Outlet must be removed therefrom not later than October 3, 1890, and so much sooner as said lands or any of them may be or become lawfully open to settlement by citizens of the United States; and that all persons connected with said cattle companies or associations must, not later than the time above indicated, depart from said lands.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the City of Washington, this 17th day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety, and of the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and fourteenth.

BENJAMIN HARRISON, By the President: JAMES G. BLAINE, Secretary of State.

JOHNSTOWN BOROUGH COUNCIL. Abstract of the Proceedings of Last Evening's Regular Meeting.

At a regular meeting of the Johnstown Council held Tuesday fourteen members were present. Citizens were heard in regard to the proposed opening of Locust street and the widening of Clinton street, after which the Council took the regular order of business. The report of the Burgess was read, stating that for fines and costs \$103.30 had been received during the month of January. The report was accepted and filed. The Treasurer reported that what was on hand and what was received during the month of January amounted to \$10305.97. The orders paid were \$2512.93, leaving \$7793.04 in the treasury on February 1st.

Irvin Rutledge, Esq., was designated to act during the absence of Burgess Horrell while serving on the jury at Ebensburg.

The Solicitor presented a report in regard to the judgment obtained against the borough by the suit before Squire Rutledge.

Upon recommendation of the Committee on Streets and Alleys it was decreed that the grade of the lower part of the First and Second wards between the angle of Market and Vine streets be raised to a level of those streets. The Committee on Accounts and Claims recommended the passage of bills amounting to \$1,576.55. Agreed to.

The acceptance of the Street Passenger Railway ordinance by the Street Car Company was read and ordered inscribed with the ordinance.

On a call of the yeas and nays nine members voted for the opening of Locust street between Park Place and Market street and five against it.

The yeas and nays were also called in regard to the widening of Clinton street. The ordinance passed by a vote of eight to six.

In both cases the Burgess and Solicitor were instructed to ask the Court to appoint viewers.

The matter of appealing the justice's decision in the policeman case to court was brought up and after much discussion it failed to be appealed.

Rev. Furman Accepts. At the morning services held Sunday in the First Baptist Church, on Franklin street, Rev. A. J. Furman, who has been acting pastor of this congregation since the flood, under the direction of the State Missionary Society, delighted his audience by announcing that he had decided to accept the call extended him by this church a month ago to become its regular pastor. Many little engagements, including his engagement with the State Missionary Society, will keep him from the city until April 1st, but supplies for the pulpit will be secured for each Sabbath until that time. The baptisms at the evening services brought into the church twenty new members since his ministrations.

Collecting Money Under False Pretense. Rev. Jas. P. Tahaney, pastor of St. John's Church, Sunday morning called the attention of his congregation to a note he received from the headquarters of the Sisters of Charity, stating that they had sent no one, nor did they know of anyone's having been sent here to collect money for that order as they learned was being done here. Father Tahaney said that any person so representing himself was a fraud.

Mr. J. F. Jennings, draughtsman for the Johnson Company, is engaged in working on plans for the erection of houses for Dr. A. N. Wakefield, Chas. Griffith, Wm. Levergood, and Ed. O. Fisher.

HONEST TOM.

The following wonderful composition was sung at the Aurora Circle's ball in Grubblown, on Saturday night. The most conspicuous characters present were Messrs. S. L. Browne and George Sussan, of Washington, D. C.

Come all you jolly working men whoever you may be, And listen for awhile and we'll sing to thee. So pay strict attention all you men that work at the forge. It's all about a Councilman to elect in Seventh ward.

Our opposition is Entwistle of the boat house fame. Of all the contribution, why he never wrote his name, And still for deeds of bravery, of course you all know well, Our candidate for election is honest McConnell on the 31st of May, we have heard the people say, About the engineer of the Dulcote train. For his life he'd dearly sell for the one's we loved so well. So cast your vote for Honest McConnell.

A Company's man we do not want to rule us one and all, But an honest man to fill our little wants. But as we said before and as you all know well, And cast your vote on Tuesday for honest McConnell.

We are here to-night to amuse you one and all, And of course we know well it's the Aurora Circle's ball. But that is not our subject as we are going to tell, So don't forget to-morrow to vote for McConnell.

Our candidate when you do see, of course you know well, For an honest face and a clear blue eye has honest McConnell. So workmen vote together all you great and small, And heed the advice you hear at the Aurora Circle's ball.

Composed by Brown and Sussan, Moeham.

FOUR YEARS WITHOUT SLEEPING.

The Terrible Sufferings of an Aged Negro. Chicago Herald.

Four years without sleeping a wink. That sounds preposterous, but it is exactly the case of an old negro now living in Athens. Charley Harden is his name, and the snows of age have settled down upon him. In slavery times he belonged to John White, who lived at that time in this country. Charley was seen on the streets yesterday talking to several of his friends and telling them of his curious condition.

"For four years," he said, "I have not slept a wink. I hear continually a buzzing sound, and it seems as if several persons were talking to me all the time. At night I lie in my bed with my eyes wide open, and if I do sleep never close them, and always hear the talking. It is an awful thing to be talked to for four years and through the long nights to have to listen to this nonsense."

Charley has tried doctors for his sleeplessness and has found no remedy, and has given up all hope of ever sleeping again. He, as a matter of necessity, sleeps, but his eyes never close and all his mental faculties remain ever awake. His case is a curious one.

A BODY FOUND.

Probably That of a Woman—Discovered Along the Stonycreek by Sandvyle Cemetery.

Sunday morning some parties discovered the remains of a person in the sand, near the water's edge, in the Stonycreek river, along Sandvyle Cemetery. Word was at once telephoned to the morgue authorities, who at once despatched a force and brought the body to the morgue. Most of the clothing had been torn from the body, and it was not in a good state of preservation. No definite description was possible yesterday evening, but to-day the morgue authorities will make an effort to put the remains in shape, and, if possible, will furnish a description. The body is thought to be that of a large female.

Civilized Voodooism.

The calamity which befell the Blaine family in the death, near together, of two of its members, revived talk at Washington about the "unlucky houses," "unlucky days" and all the list of evil omens and "bad signs." These things are natural in an ignorant people, with the traditions and superstitions of barbarism still lingering in their memories and their blood. But in men and women of enlightened minds such credulity is amazing.

The belief that a particular house or day or gem is "unlucky" and fraught with evil runs counter to any rational theory of the government of the universe. How can those who believe in the rule of a Supreme Being—a conscious and just and omniscient intelligence—picture their God as capable of such caprice, such impish malevolence, as to make one dwelling out of ten thousand fatefully "unlucky" to its inhabitants, or to visit with misfortune those of His creatures who break a looking-glass or start on a journey on a Friday—an artificial designation which can hardly yet have reached the dial of the skies? Or, accepting the other theory of a government of law, is it conceivable that the ordinances of immutable nature are subject to whimsical and malevolent manipulations to harass and distress human beings?

Civilized Voodooism is an impugment of the power, whatever it be, that rules the universe. It is degrading to the intellect of man. It is an affront to common sense.

W. H. Cooper, colored, was committed to jail by Justice Bland yesterday morning for carrying concealed weapons.

CARNIVAL DAY IN CUBA.

MANNER OF FEAST MAKING IN THE QUEEN OF THE ANTILLES.

Dancing Until Broad Daylight, Even on a Sunday—Havana Beauties Far Inferior in Good Looks to Their American Sisters—One Fell Mell Rush.

Carnival day in Cuba is a great event, and the holiday season in the United States is tame in comparison with it. It is celebrated as a sort of church festival. It seemed strange in this Catholic country to awaken Sunday morning and find the whole city on the qui vive of expectation and of busy preparation for a carnival. The day was beautiful, the heat of a tropical sun being tempered by a fresh breeze, and the weather not uncomfortable until midday. The stores were open, the cafes were swarming with people, and there was an air of general enjoyment all over the place. A little after 4 o'clock in the afternoon word was passed that the procession was coming, and, occupying a seat overlooking the beautiful plaza, we remained for three hours watching the merry makers as they passed. All classes and conditions mingled in the parading throng; men, women and children, the high and low, the rich and poor, all seemed equally intent upon having sport. There was no particular attempt at masquerade. A few ladies wore dominoes and masks. The great bulk of women sat in open carriages, bonnetless and dressed in full evening attire.

The procession was a queer one. Following one another there were a magnificent four-in-hand, owned by a rich planter; a carriage seating two, which could be hired for the occasion for a couple of dollars; a magnificent tandem; a splendid horse hitched singly to an elegant carriage, all resembling the better class of turnouts you have in the United States, and horses, harness and vehicles all coming from there.

The Spanish women are said to be beautiful. I fail to see it when they are compared with American women. They are slight of frame, with sallow complexions and covered beyond recognition with powder and paint. The effort of Spanish ladies seems to be to make their artificial adornments as conspicuous as possible. There were some seductive types of beauty that were unexceptionable. Yet after three hours' gazing upon the high and low, the elite, middle class and common people, the percentages of women that would strike the American eye as comparing favorably with the fresh, vigorous, natural womanly beauty of Uncle Sam's daughters were exceedingly small.

If there were bustle, gaiety and revelry among the people of this Cuban metropolis in the day time, what can be said of the night? In the sunlight there was a stream of fashion, wealth and poverty that mingled in the procession, which bewildered and perplexed one who revered the Sabbath. The night cannot be described. None of those who participated in the parade seemed to have gone home at night. When the gas was lighted it flashed upon a beautiful scene of ladies in full dress driving about the plaza, or sitting quietly in their carriages listening to the strains of music that issued from a hundred places where dancing and jollity ruled the hour. Men, women and children swarmed the streets and plazas, all vying with each other in unseemly struggles to enjoy themselves. The Tacon theatre, the fourth largest opera house in the world, was flooded over, and this, on Sunday night, was given over to the demi monde, who crowded in and out upon its spacious floor, enjoying the lascivious danza, or sipping wine or coffee in the adjoining cafes. Not one hundred rods away the wealth and style of Havana gathered in the Casino, the swell club of the place, and there danced and revelled until after day dawned. Strains of music pouring from the windows of almost every hall in the city told of other private balls.

Over the finest cafe in Havana, not one hundred feet from the Tacon theatre, the native Cubans of low degree grasped each other and danced until breathless with excitement or fatigue. Further down the street a few negro servants enjoyed themselves in a like manner. People here seem to dance for enjoyment. They do it with ease and grace, resting at intervals, and never indulging in the hurly-burly waltz around the room, as they do in the United States. Looking at the native dance from all the points of view of society and morals, I could not help but wonder what our American mothers would say if they could witness the merry spectacle of a Cuban ball, whether the participants be high or low. I spent several hours investigating all the phases of society as seen in Cuba on this festive occasion, and the affair was kept up long after I had tired of what I had seen. I wish I had noticed more to commend, but I must confess that society, like everything else in Cuba, seems to be demoralized. It seems to me to be one fell mell rush, regardless of properties or religious obligations.

Here the church has all power. It is a part of the state, and levies its taxes upon the people and enforces the collection of the same by law. It is said that ten thousand priests and church attendants are quartered upon this million and a half of people, and yet religion seems to sit more lightly upon these volatile southerners than any other race of which I have knowledge. No one here save the women appears to have much respect for their religious obligations. Even the number of women who worship on Sunday is very small. Yet you find the church in keeping with the same pomp and power seen in Spain. Churches are numerous, and there are a great number of private chapels.

Monday morning broke after carnival day to find the festivities still in progress; to find dancers still whirling in the giddy mazes of the waltz, keeping time to strange music. When they tired and rested I do not know. Seven o'clock came and the city looked as busy, with people fresh and moving about, as though they had slumbered for twenty-four hours.—Frank A. Burr in Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

THE CASE OF SOPHY JOHNSTON.

She Was a Masculine Woman, but She Would Wear a Wig.

Well, now, was it not only last week that a correspondent set me thinking on what no woman, however strong minded, would be ever likely to do, and that men constantly do; and I decided that the one thing is—display a bald head? I have since writing read an amusing illustration of the truth of my judgment. About 150 years ago the laird of Hylton, in Fifeshire, was expecting his son and heir, and accordingly was reflecting seriously on the education of youth. He at length told his wife that in his opinion it was a mistake to try to train children at all. It would be much better to let nature take her own way; and he had decided that his heir should not be taught anything, not even be thwarted in any taste or corrected in any habit.

Need I add that when the expected heir was born it turned out to be a daughter? Never mind! Hylton kept to his theory, and Sophy Johnston accordingly grew up as untrained as a wild flower in the woods. Nature seemed to enter into the joke heartily; for Soph had a man's voice, with which she loved to sing a man's bass song. Her favorite amusement was blacksmithing; she could shoe a horse better than any man in the shire, and her private apartment contained a forge, at which Soph spent much of her time. Another pet occupation was trunk making. She was a Nimrod in the field, and a Jehu on the box.

Soph Johnston, when a vieille fille of 45 or so, established herself as a permanent guest in the castle of her father's friend, the fifth Earl of Balcarres, where her forge was fitted up for her, and she was allowed to do just as she liked. She had rich relatives in Gibraltar, none nearer; and she frequently said that she expected them to invite her to go to them, but added that nothing should make her leave her Balcarres friends. The two mischievous eldest girls of the house, Lady Anne (afterward the author of "Auld Robin Gray") and Lady Margaret, thought it was a pity that Soph should not have an opportunity of proving her devotion to them in this way. So, as the expected invitation never came, they wickedly forged a letter in the name of the rich relations, begging Soph to go to Gibraltar.

They intended, when she had written her refusal, to stop its being sent by revealing to her their little plot. But to their horror poor old gentlemanly Soph quietly posted a letter to her relatives accepting the invitation, and the unhappy girls knew not what she had done till she had already begun to make her traveling box and had ordered herself a new wig—an article which she had been suspected of but had never before confessed to wearing. So even poor Soph Johnston, with her man's boots, man's voice, man's songs, man's diversions and with a smithy and a carpenter's bench, was not equal to displaying a bald head.—London Illustrated News.

He Was in the Style.

One day, when Thomas Cratty, the Chicago lawyer, was a young man, he received an invitation to a swell ball. In the lower left hand corner of the invitation were the letters "R. S. V. P.," and they were too much for Cratty. He puzzled over them for a while and then went to a friend.

"What does 'R. S. V. P.' stand for?" he asked.

"Repondez s'il vous plait," replied the friend.

"Respondez silver plate!" exclaimed Cratty. "What does that mean? Have I got to send my regrets on a silver?"

"No; it means 'Respond if you please.' The hostess wants an answer."

"All right. I'll send one." Cratty went out and bought some cream colored note paper and then penned his regrets. They read:

"Mr. Cratty regrets his inability to accept Mrs. Blank's kind invitation.

"T. H. N. C."

Of course the hostess was puzzled. She couldn't make head or tail out of T. H. N. C., and so submitted the strange message to her husband. He promptly gave it up, but resolved to secure an explanation. He met Cratty and asked him about it.

"Oh, I like to be in style," said Cratty. "Proper thing to put letters down in the corner, you know."

"But don't they mean anything?"

"Of course they do. T. H. N. C.—Tom Has No Clothes."—Chicago Tribune.

Endangered the Train to Save Oil. The following story is told of a German railroad brakeman who lives in this city: The train on which he was braking chanced to be out after dark, and, as Jake had neglected to fill with oil the lamps in the rear end of the hind coach, he concluded that if the train should happen to be out late the supply of oil might be exhausted. So Jake modestly takes the lamps down, blows them out, and places them inside the coach. During the night the passenger train was side tracked to allow a fast mail to pass, and in turning the switch a fellow brakeman noticed that there were no lights in the rear end of the coach. Going to Jake, he said, "Where are your rear lights?" "Oh, I was put them out, as I thought we would need them if we was out late."—Cincinnati Times Star.

Agassiz and Dom Pedro. When Agassiz was lecturing in Rio de Janeiro, Dom Pedro was then about going to war in Paraguay; but he had been greatly interested in Agassiz's lectures, and the naturalist, quite as a matter of course, wrote a note to his fellow scientist, the emperor, begging that if he could spare any time from the war he would send up some specimens of Paraguayan fish. Mrs. Agassiz reproved her husband for the liberty he took, but the professor serenely responded that the emperor, as a naturalist, would not misunderstand his request; and the professor's student instinct was correct, for specimens of Paraguayan fish, forwarded by the emperor, now enrich the cabinet of natural history, left by Agassiz to Harvard university.—New York Letter.

Dress the Hair

With Ayer's Hair Vigor. Its cleanliness, beneficial effects on the scalp, and lasting perfume commend it for universal toilet use. It keeps the hair soft and silken, preserves its color, prevents it from falling, and, if the hair has become weak or thin, promotes a new growth.

"To restore the original color of my hair, which had turned prematurely gray, I used Ayer's Hair Vigor with entire success. I cheerfully testify to the efficacy of this preparation."—Mrs. P. H. Davidson, Alexandria, La.

"I was afflicted some three years with scalp disease. My hair was falling out and what remained turned gray. I was induced to try Ayer's Hair Vigor, and in a few weeks the disease in my scalp disappeared and my hair resumed its original color."—(Rev.) S. S. Sims, Pastor U. B. Church, St. Bernard, Ind.

"A few years ago I suffered the entire loss of my hair from the effects of tetter. I hoped that after a time nature would repair the loss, but I waited in vain! Many remedies were suggested, none, however, with such proof of merit as Ayer's Hair Vigor, and I began to use it. A growth of hair soon came out all over my head, and grew to be as soft and heavy as I ever had, and of a natural color, and firmly set."—J. H. Pratt, Spoford, Texas.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Cuticura, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became a Maid, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Professional Cards.

HENRY H. KUHN, Attorney-at-Law. Office opposite First National Bank No. 125 Locust street, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

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JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK

NO. 192 MAIN STREET.

DEPOSITORS received of one dollar and upward no deposits exceeding a total of \$2,000 will be received from any one person. Interest is paid in the months of June and December, and if no withdrawal is added to the deposit, thus compounding twice a year without troubling the depositor to call or even to present the deposit book.

Money loaned on Real Estate. Preference with liberal rates and long time given to borrowers offering first mortgages on farms worth four or more times the amount of loan desired; also moderate loans made on town property when ample security is offered. Good references, perfect titles, etc., required.

This corporation is exclusively a Savings Bank. No loans on personal security. Blank applications for borrowers, copies of the rules, by-laws, and special acts of the Legislature relating to deposits of married women and minors can be obtained at the Bank.

Trustees—Herman Baumer, B. L. Yeagle, John Hannan, John Thomas, C. B. Ellis, Peason Fisher, James J. Fronheiser, John Lowma, W. B. Lowman, James McMillen, James Geo. Howard, J. Roberts, Wm. A. Stewart, Geo. Swank, Jacob Swank, W. W. Walters, Jam. McMillen, President; John Lowman, Herman Baumer, Geo. T. Swank, Vice Presidents; W. Lewis, Treasurer; Cyrus Elder, Solicitor-in-law.

CHARTERED SEPTEMBER 13, 1876.

DEPOSITORS received of one dollar and upward no deposits exceeding a total of \$2,000 will be received from any one person. Interest is paid in the months of June and December, and if no withdrawal is added to the deposit, thus compounding twice a year without troubling the depositor to call or even to present the deposit book. Money loaned on Real Estate. Preference with liberal rates and long time given to borrowers offering first mortgages on farms worth four or more times the amount of loan desired; also moderate loans made on town property when ample security is offered. Good references, perfect titles, etc., required. This corporation is exclusively a Savings Bank. No loans on personal security. Blank applications for borrowers, copies of the rules, by-laws, and special acts of the Legislature relating to deposits of married women and minors can be obtained at the Bank. Trustees—Herman Baumer, B. L. Yeagle, John Hannan, John Thomas, C. B. Ellis, Peason Fisher, James J. Fronheiser, John Lowma, W. B. Lowman, James McMillen, James Geo. Howard, J. Roberts, Wm. A. Stewart, Geo. Swank, Jacob Swank, W. W. Walters, Jam. McMillen, President; John Lowman, Herman Baumer, Geo. T. Swank, Vice Presidents; W. Lewis, Treasurer; Cyrus Elder, Solicitor-in-law.