

RED CLOUD.

The King of the Plains Ashamed of his Great Eather, the President-- He Accuses Him of Lying.

The commissioner appointed by the President to visit the Sioux and Cheyenne Indians, reached Fort Laramie, Washington territory, on the 21st of September, where they were obliged to remain--awaiting the pleasure of his Royal Highness, Red Cloud, until the evening of the 4th inst., when the head chiefs of those nations having arrived, measures were taken to have the Council meet.

RED CLOUD'S PRAYER AND SPEECH. "You are my friends, and I want you to listen to my words. They are the same I told the Great Father, and I wish you to carry them back to him. Look at me. These men are all Ogalalas, my nation. They are for friendship. This is why we are here to-day. When I went to Washington I saw a great many chiefs. I told them what I meant. I still mean it. I do not change. I hold my Great Father's words. When I came back I promised to stop all war parties. When I came back I talked to my young men, and I am glad to say that they listened to and obeyed my orders. My Great Father tells me that it will be many years--ten, twenty or thirty--before white men would pass through my country, and I told it to my young men. Before six months had passed, they went through my land, thus shaming me before my people. It was the Cheyenne party. Governor Campbell knew of it, yet nobody stopped them."

RED CLOUD ACCUSES THE PRESIDENT OF LYING.

Mr. Burton--The Great Father don't desire white men to pass by the way of Bridger, but wants to use this road, only traveling some thirty miles along the north bank of the Platte, and then recrossing to this side.

Red Cloud--I do not understand it. The Great Father told me that Fort Fetterman was there to watch my interests as well as his. He has lied to me. This road they have been using for some fifty-five years, and it has ruined us, but we have received no pay for it. At all our other councils they never said a word about the road, but gave us all north of the Platte. The Great Spirit heard it. If I had three or four pieces of land I would give some to the Great Father, but as I only have this piece I think he should let me live in peace on it. The Great Father has houses filled with gold stolen from my lands. I want him to do us justice.

My friend, look at us; we are near to the sunset; we used to be at sunrise. I have heart, brain and sense, and I want my rights. The white men make me rich by cheating. Some who are smart take advantage of those who have not much brains, and drive hard bargains with them. They can't do so with me, I have brains. At the beginning of the war we were shot, and we shot you down like dogs. Now we want no more of spilling blood; so we want no more travel. The Great Father sends men to spill blood. While the Great Father was fighting among his people he did not mind me; that is what started the war. It was the Great Father's fault; he killed my young men and I killed his. I want all this stopped. When I came back from Washington I was glad. You were present at the council in Washington when I spoke these words. I still hold to them. Look all around this post, and you see bones--the bones of my people. I told the Great Father that I wanted two traders as in old times. I want my traders ten miles above here--not in my own country. I want to know about the presents you have brought here for me.

Mr. Burton--If you want pay for it we will pay. When Red Cloud was at Washington he told the Great Father that goods were sent to him, but he did not receive them; but now if you are peaceable you will get them. I hope you will like those I now have to give--they are good and I trust will be satisfactory. If not, I will tell the Great Father and others will be furnished. I will now tell you what I have brought you--blankets, muslins, calicos, blue and red cloth, shirts, hats, axes, butcher knives, tobacco and kettles.

Red Cloud--I told my Great Father that I wanted guns and ammunition. I want nothing else.

Mr. Campbell--He sent none. After having six years of war, he thinks we should have a long peace before giving them to you.

Red Cloud--If the Great Father keeps his people off my land, he will have peace forever.

Mr. Burton--We will arrange everything as it should be; we will tell the Great Father and all will be right.

Red Cloud--I do not intend to get mad. I am ashamed of the Great Father.

A high officer of the Sons of Temperance presenting himself with the smell of grog he had been drinking, at the door of a "Division" for admission, was waited upon by an Irish sentinel, to whom he gave the pass-word, when the following passed: "Sir," said he, "and ye are Mister O'Wright, the Grand Worthy Patriarch of the State of Khantuckly. I do be after believe."

"Yes," said Jim, "you are perfectly right my friend, but why do you ask the question?"

"To tell ye the truth, then sir, and shame the devil," said Pat, "we do be having the right word for a Son of Temperance, entirely; but by the Holy Virgin and the blessed Saint Patrick ye've got the wrong shill!"

Mose Skinner's Silver Wedding.

It being just twenty-five years since my first wife died, I thought I couldn't better celebrate the event that by having a grand silver wedding. At least twenty-five brief summers, and it seems but five before yesterday, since I returned from her funeral an altered man, and told the undertaker to call around for his pay in the fall.

The great trouble in silver weddings is that you are apt to get two or three presents alike, but I flatter myself that I fixed 'em here. In the first place, Mrs. Skinner and I looked over our stock of silverware to see what we were out of, and found that we could take about twenty-five square presents without getting pitious; and then we invited a few children, in reference to nut-crackers, butter knives, and other small fry. I issued my invitations to give everybody a chance to buy a present, and in addition hinted in a delicate manner what I should like each one to bring.

So the invitations read very much like this:

MRS. CHARITY PHELEATHOTTOM AND HUSBAND,

You are both asked

To Mr. and Mrs. Mose Skinner's Silver Wedding,

January 17th.

* * * Please bring silver castor with extra mustard-jug.

MRS. JOAN BEEZUM AND HUSBAND,

You are both asked,

To Mr. and Mrs. Mose Skinner's Silver Wedding,

January 17th.

* * * We cherish fond hopes in your direction in reference to a silver teapot.

On the back of each invitation was a neat gilt scroll enclosing the words, "Please avoid dollar stores."

To say the thing was a success would be frauding the dictionary. I have looked that venerable pamphlet through, but failed to find a word that meets the case. Nothing short of seven syllables and a French roof will do, so I give it up.

On the arrival of the guests, I took charge of the presents with as much emotion as the value of the present called for. A silver pen knife I received with a husky tremor in my voice while an elegant silver teapot caused me to entirely break down with emotion; but I recovered, and went through the trying ordeal with unflinching bravery. Those that didn't bring presents were told that we were not at home, which of course made the gathering more select. We received some very fine presents, including a share in a silver mine, a lock of gray hair streaked with silver, some silver bones from a maiden's voice, a silver tean from the moon, and some castor oil made from silver castor.

Then my wife and I stood up and received the silver-tongued congratulations of our guests on our happy married life. But I didn't need 'em. No, I should say not. When I see a man utterly crushed in spirit and baldheaded at the premature age of fifty, with a black eye constantly on hand, and a wife who is ready to furnish him with more black eyes at the lowest market price, I pause ere I congratulate him on matrimonial bliss. Not that I would impute that Mrs. Skinner is not as gentle as a dove in the olive branch business. Not at all. I simply say, in case like this, I should probably pause to the extent of two semicolons and a comma, ere I congratulated him.

Interesting Incident.

In the course of his lecture on Lafayette, at the Academy of Music, the other evening, Mr. Sumner relates the following interesting incident, connected with Lafayette's visit to this country in 1824, which took place at Boston: This visit was full of memorable incidents, sometimes most touching, among which I select one now little known. At one of those receptions, which took place wherever the national guest appeared, a veteran of the Revolution, in his Continent uniform, with the addition of a small blanket, or rather a piece of blanket, upon his shoulders, and with his ancient musket, which had seen service on many fields, came forward, and, drawing himself up in the stiff manner of the old-fashioned drill, made a military salute, which Lafayette returned at once with affection, tears starting to his eyes, for he remembered well that uniform and saw that an old soldier, more venerable than himself in years, stood before him. "Do you know me?" said the soldier, for the manner of the General persuaded him that he was personally remembered, although nearly fifty years had passed since their service together. "Indeed I cannot remember you, the General replied frankly. "Do you remember the snows of Valley Forge?" "I can never forget them," said Lafayette. The veteran then related that one freezing night, as the General went his rounds, he came upon a centry throbly clad, with shoes of rawe while and without stockings, on the point of perishing with cold; that he took the musket of the sentry, saying to him, "Go to my hut; you will find stockings there and a blanket, which, after warming yourself, you will bring here; meanwhile give me your musket and I will keep guard."

"I obeyed," the veteran continued, "and returning to my post refreshed, you cut the blanket in two, retaining one-half and giving me the other half. Here, General, one half of that blanket, and I am the sentry whose life you saved." By such tribute in an son saved. By such tribute in an son saved. By such tribute in an son saved.

The war is over in Europe--it not, where is it?

Important Expedition.

Some time ago the *Neos* published an account of the discovery of a ship in the Colorado desert, about twenty-eight miles from the well known watering place of Dos Palms. Since then we are informed that the locality has been visited by gentlemen, residents of the city of San Bernardino, and partial examination made of the old ship. It is of oak wood and is said to be perfectly sound and apparently as well preserved as if it had been built only a few years. It is two hundred and forty miles from where the ship was discovered to the Gulf of California; that, evidently, at one time it spent its waters over the entire desert and formed a vast inland sea or harbor. A few days ago a party of gentlemen, led by San Bernardino for the scene of the discovery, and other well known citizens of that place, one of whom is now in this city, will follow in a few days. One of the gentlemen composing the party is a man of rare literary ability and contributor to one of the most popular periodicals of the day, through which the public will, we doubt not, be informed of the results of his visit, and his researches among the timbers of a ship that must have been founded in what is now a sandy desert, while on one of the early voyages of discovery that resulted in the subsequent settlement of this country.--Los Angeles News.

WAS ST. PAUL A BACHELOR.--It seems to be a pretty general impression, says a recent writer, that Paul was a bachelor, and many ladies of the present day have formed an opinion of him which is decidedly unfavorable. I believe and propose to show, that Paul was actually a married man, and a strong advocate of "Woman's Rights." The Corinthian Church had written to him for directions upon the subject of matrimony in a time of great persecution, and under the circumstances he seems to think for the time being the unmarried had better remain so. Eusebius, Clement and other historians, speak of Paul as a married man, and according to the best historical evidence we can get, he was at the time of writing this epistle a widower. And this he remained true to his dead wife and admonished other men who had lost their wives to pursue a similar course. If there is a woman in America who is particularly anxious for her husband to marry again after her death, we should like to see her. The apostle's advice to wives, in the fifth chapter of Ephesians, seems to be very offensive to some because he admonishes them to obedience. Husbands are very fond of quoting it. If there is but one text in the Bible with which they are acquainted, it is that; but did you ever hear the twenty-fifth verse from masculine lips? Listen "Husbands love your wives even as Christ loved the Church and gave himself for it." There, gentlemen, is your rule of conduct--don't forget, and, by the way, how do you like it? Where is there a greater love than this? and what an exalted opinion Paul must have had of woman to deem her worthy of such affection! Rest assured that obedience will gladly follow a love like that. When men are honest, loyal and true--when they tenderly love and shield even at the sacrifice of self, then woman will honor and obey, without any objections or regrets.

INDIAN TRADITION.--It is a striking tradition of the Nigra Indians, shared to a great extent by the white people in the vicinity of the Falls, that the "Great Spirit" or Thunder of Waters, must have annually four victims sacrificed to his power. Curiously enough, a year seldom passes during which at least four persons are not drowned either in the Falls or the whirlpool below. This year an old man of more than 70 years stepped into the breakers above the Falls, and losing his hold, was swept over the frightful cataract. At De Vaux College, a student, during his companionship, went into the whirlpool, and instantly disappeared to be seen no more. A few days after a drunken father ventured, with his two children and a reprobate companion, into a boat above the rapids, and in their drunken orgies the little ones were thrown out and drowned, though the two drunken wretches escaped.

The Chicago Times says: So long as Sheridan remained at the rear of the Prussian army, hob-nobbing with Bismarck and guzzling with "our Fritz," just so long did the German armies wage war upon a comparatively civilized basis. But the instant that Sheridan makes his appearance near the scene of actual fighting, we begin to hear of villages burned, women outraged and children slaughtered, and of many other peculiar phases of warfare heretofore known only to the champion Indian annihilator.

One of the most remarkable feats of memory has been accomplished by a Davidson county (Tenn.) boy. Joseph Cunningham, 15 years of age, a son of Emek Cunningham, Esq., of Goodlettsville, in a Sabbath School contest for a prize, to be awarded to the one who would commit to memory the greatest number of verses in the Bible in the short time of two months, and being daily engaged at work on his father's farm, committed to memory 17,500 verses, consisting of the whole of the New Testament, Psalms, Proverbs and the Song of Solomon. He dethroned his foremost competitor, 13,000, and all his competitors combined, 6,000 verses.

AN EARTHQUAKE STORY.--This Boston Journal gives the following in its account of the earthquake: "When the earthquake took place," said a husband to his wife, "I felt my heart beat so that I was frightened." "Yes," replied the dear creature, "it takes an earthquake to make your heart beat." And this couple have celebrated their silver wedding!

When is a thief like seamstress? When he cuts and runs.

What should clergymen preach about? About fifteen minutes.

Why are our iron-clads like unmarried ladies? Because they are open to engagements.

Helmhold's Column.

ADDRESS TO THE NERVOUS AND DEBILITATED, WHOSE SUFFERINGS HAVE BEEN PROMOTED FROM HIDDEN CAUSES, AND WHOSE CASES REQUIRE PROMPT TREATMENT, TO RENDER EXISTENCE DESIRABLE.

If you are suffering, or have suffered from involuntary discharges, what effect does it produce upon your general health? Do you feel weak, debilitated, easily tired? Does a little extra exertion produce palpitation of the heart? Do your liver, urinary organs, or your kidneys, frequently get out of order? Is your urine sometimes thick, milky or floaky, or is itropy or settling? Or does it attack skum (rise to the top)? Or is a sediment at the bottom after it has stood awhile? Do you have spells of short breathing or dyspepsia? Are your bowels constipated? Do you have feelings of fainting, or rush of blood to the head? Is your memory impaired? Is your mind constantly dwelling on this subject? Do you feel dull, listless, mooping, tired of company, of life? Do you wish to be left alone, to get away from everybody? Does any little thing make you start or jump? Is your sleep broken or restless? Is the luster of your eyes as brilliant? The bloom on your cheek as bright? Do you enjoy yourself in society as well? Do you pursue your business with the same energy? Do you feel as much confidence in yourself? Are your spirits dull and flagging, given to fits of melancholy? If so, do not lay it to your liver or dyspepsia. Have you restless nights? Your back weak, and have but little appetite, and you attribute this to dyspepsia or liver-complaint?

Now, reader, self-abuse, venereal diseases, badly cured, and sexual excesses, are all capable of producing a weakness of the generative organs. The organs of generation, when in perfect health, make the man, did you ever think that those bold, defiant, energetic, persevering successful business men are always those whose generative organs are in perfect health? You never heard such men complain of being melancholy, of nervousness, of palpitation of the heart. They are never afraid they cannot succeed in business, they don't tremble and discouraged, they are always polite and pleasant in the company of ladies, and look you and them right in the face--none of your downcast looks or any other meanness about them. I do not mean those who keep the organs inflated by running to excess. These will only run their constitutions, but also those who do business with or for.

How many men, from badly cured diseases, from the effects of self-abuse and excesses, have brought about the state of weakness in those organs that has reduced the general system so much as to induce almost every other disease--disease, lunacy, paralysis, spinal affections, suicide, and almost every other form of disease which humanity is heir to--and the cause of the trouble scarcely ever suspected, and have doctored for all but the right one.

DISEASE OF THESE ORGANS REQUIRE THE USE OF A DIURETIC HELMOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU is the great diuretic and is a certain cure for diseases of the BLADDER, KIDNEYS, GRAVEL DROPSY, ORGANIC WEAKNESS, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, GENERAL DEBILITY, and all diseases of the urinary organs, whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing.

If no treatment is submitted to, Consumption or Inanity may ensue. Our flesh and blood are supported from these sources, and the health and happiness, and that of our posterity, depends upon prompt use of a reliable remedy. HELMOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU, established upwards of 19 years, prepared by T. H. HELMOLD, DRUGGIST, 594 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, and 104 SOUTH 10th St., PHILADELPHIA Pa.

PRICE--\$1 per bottle, or 6 bottles for \$6.50 delivered to any address. Sold by all druggists everywhere. None are genuine unless done up in steel engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my chemical warehouse and signed. 18-28-ly H.T. HELMOLD.

Dry Goods.

THE UNDERSIGNED having de-termined to quit the mercantile business in Bellefonte, absolutely and permanently, now offers his entire stock of DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, HATS & CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES &c. AT COST.

He has a very fine assortment of Ladies DRY GOODS, which he offers at cost. Also a splendid stock of OVERCOATS and other CLOTHING, also a large and select stock of NOTIONS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, &c. all of which are offered at cost.

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Would respectfully inform the world and the est of mankind, that they have just opened at, and are daily receiving a large STOCK OF GOODS OF ALL KINDS which they are offering at the very lowest market price. DRY GOODS. Consisting of the latest styles of Figured and Plain Alpaca, Figured and plain all Wool, Shawls, Blankets, Black Silks, Summer Silks, Irish Poplins, White Goods, White Counterpanes, Linen and Cotton Sheetings, Checks, Ginghams, Bedticks, Flannels, etc. Shepherd Plaid Balminals, Black Cloth, Cassimeres, Velveteen, Corduroy, Kentucky Jeans, Drills, Ladies' Clothing, Plain Colors, Madras, etc. Clothing, Repellant's and Plain of Various Colors.

A full line of Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinets and Vestings all kinds and prices, which will be sold cheap. We have constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of all kinds of Groceries, Groceries, Mackeral, Salt, etc., etc. Which we will dispose of at the very lowest cash prices. All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods, and the highest market prices allowed. FRIENDS AWAKE TO YOUR INTEREST. For we feel satisfied that we can suit your tastes as well as your purses.

ALWAYS AHEAD!--A. ALEXANDER & SON, Millheim, Centre Co., Pennsylvania are now offering to the public at the lowest cash prices. GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. A. ALEXANDER & SON. Take this method of announcing to their numerous friends that they have just returned from the East with a new assortment of reasonable FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC GOODS, which they are selling at such prices that purchasers will find it to their interest to buy of them. Their stock consists of DRESS GOODS, MILLINERY GOODS, HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES. All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods. A. ALEXANDER & SON.

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PROMPT SETTLEMENT OF LOSSES. Cash and Mutual Fire, Life and Accident Policies written. Prompt attention given to the collection of Ba Pay, Penions and all other claims. Soldiers who enlisted before July 23d, 1861 and were honorably discharged without receiving the \$100 Bounty are now entitled to it. EDWIN H. KINSLOE, Box No. 73, Bellefonte, Pa. 15-15 Successor to Sam'l L. Barr, dec'd.

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The proprietors offer to the traveling public and to their country friends first class accommodations, and careful attention to the wants of guests, at all times, at fair rates. Careful house and good stabling. An excellent table, well served. A bar, supplied with the best of liquors. Servants well trained, and every thing requisite in a first class hotel. Our location is in the business portion of the town, near the post office, the court house, the churches, the banks, and the principal places of business, rendering it the most eligible place to stop for those who visit Bellefonte either on business or for pleasure. An omnibus will carry passengers and baggage to and from all trains free of charge.

BUSH HOUSE.

This elegant hotel, having come under the supervision of the undersigned, he would respectfully announce to the public that he is prepared to accommodate them after the style of the best houses in the city. The Bush House is a magnificent building, splendidly furnished, and capable of comfortably accommodating THREE HUNDRED GUESTS. It is situated near the depot, and convenient to all places of business, and is the best hotel in Central Pennsylvania. Its waiters are obliging, polite and attentive, its tables are supplied with every luxury in the market; its stables are first class, with attentive and humane hostlers, and its bar supplied with the best of liquors. For guests from the cities to spend the summer it is just the place! The proprietor will be happy to receive the public as often as they wish to call. T. HOWELL, Proprietor. 15-41

GARMAN'S HOTEL--DANIEL GARMAN, Proprietor.

The long established and well-known Hotel, situated on the southeast corner of the Diamond, opposite the Courthouse, having been purchased by Daniel Garman, he announces to the former patrons of this establishment and to the traveling public generally, that he has thoroughly refitted his house, and is prepared to render the most satisfactory accommodations to all who may favor him with their patronage. No hotel will be spared on his part to add to the convenience or comfort of his guests. All who stop with him will find his table abundantly supplied with the most sumptuous fare at moderate prices, done up in style by the most experienced cooks. His bar will always contain the choicest of liquors, his stabling the best in town, and will always be attended to by the most careful and attentive hostlers. Give him a call, once and all, and he feels confident that all will be satisfied with their accommodation. An excellent Livery is attached to this establishment, which strangers from abroad will find greatly to their advantage. 15-16

CUMMINGS HOUSE.

JAMES H. LIPTON, Proprietor. BELLEFONTE PENNA.

The undersigned, having assumed control of this fine hotel, would respectfully ask the patronage of the public. He is prepared to accommodate guests in the best of style, and will take care that his tables are supplied with the best in the market, and will be attended to by the most careful and attentive servants. The traveling public are invited to give the Cummings House a call. 15-20ly

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Having purchased this admirable property, the proprietor takes pleasure in informing his friends, that he has refitted and refurbished it from top to bottom, and is prepared to accommodate travelers and others, in a style that he hopes will prove not only satisfactory, but pleasant. His table and bar, will not be excelled by any in the country. His stable is large and new, and is attended by experienced and attentive ostlers. 15-28-ly

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This elegant Hotel, formerly known as the "Washington House" on Water street, is now ready for the reception of visitors and boarders. It has been elegantly furnished, and its table is always supplied with the best. Visitors to Lock Haven will find this the pleasantest place in the city. A free bus conveys the guests of the house to and from the various trains. 15-26

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