

Behind the Scenes.

London, October, 20.—There is a great deal of news here in regard to peace negotiations and affairs in France and Germany generally, which, for some occult reasons best known to themselves, the publishers of the London papers neglect to give to their readers. One of the centres where this intelligence is obtained is the Foreign Office in Downing street; another is the editorial room of La Situation, the little French journal inspired from Wilhelmshöhe and Mous; another is Camden house, and a fourth is a club-house on Pall Mall, where British exclusiveness has given way to cosmopolitan freedom. For instance, it is very well known in these circles that the divergence of opinions between Count Bismark and the Crown Prince in regard to the further prolongation of the war, has ripened into a quarrel, and that the latter makes very little secret opinion that Bismark, whose influence over the King increases every day, is leading Prussia into perils from which escape will be very difficult. There is a strong peace party in Germany, and the Crown Prince, openly to some extent and secretly to a much greater extent, encourages and favors its members. This Crown Prince, by the way, is a queer fellow. He talks very freely about himself, his father, his wife, his mother, and the future of Germany. He does not make any pretensions to wisdom, said he, the other day; "I know I am not wise or prudent; Heaven never cut me out for a great man, and I shall always be dependent on wiser men than myself. But there are a few things that I can see for myself. I can see plainly enough how deplorable is the influence which Count Bismark exercises over the King. It was always so, the King has always been under the thumb of a minister and a woman; he is tired of the woman and change of her position; but Bismark fascinates him, and he cannot shut him out. The truth is that the conduct of King William never very explicable, has been positively shocking since he went to the wars, and the unctious hypocrisy with which he for a while paraded the name of God as his "pall," was inexpressibly inhospitable to those who knew the manner of his daily walk and conversation. Queen Augusta and his Majesty had scarcely spoken to each other for months until the breaking out of the war, and when, after war was declared the royal couple were seen riding under the Linden together, the people of Berlin could scarcely believe their eyes. During the campaign his Majesty has given daily proof of the truth that "Love rules the camp, the court, the grove;" and the stories about the pretty girls who have enjoyed his intimacy at every place where he has been, have been set up by the conventional writer who had the good luck to get hold of them. The Crown Prince himself, although by no means an ascetic, has been a model of virtue compared to his papa. But I must not run on with this gossip. The point I set out to make was that in the opinion of the Crown Prince and his party, which is numerous in the army, as well as at home—Bismark made a fatal mistake in failing to conclude peace either immediately after Sedan or at the Ferrieres. And Bismark himself seems to share this opinion, as the following incident tends to show. The other day, at a dinner party given by Bismark, he was complimented by some of his guests upon the great fame he had already secured, and upon the certainty that he would be immortal as the first statesman of this century. Bismark received these congratulations with gravity, and thus replied: "I am by no means certain of what you say; I have too long yet to live; were I as old as Moltke now, I should have no fears; he is so old that he must soon die, and it is not at all probable that in the short life he has left to him he will make any blunders that will rob him of his fame. But I am still young, and the chances are ninety-nine to a hundred that before I die I shall make such a fool of myself that all the good things I have done will be forgotten. I am not sure in fact, that the blunder has not already been made."

PAIRING OFF.—"Say, Sambo, what you doin' to-day?" Sambo—"Oh, I've workin' for Mr. K. in de brick yard." Gus—"Well, Sambo, I've working for Mr. D., so let's both quit work and go hunting. What say you?" Sambo—"Oh, Gus, I can't go. Mr. K. pays me a dollar and a quarter a day, and he expects me to make full time." Gus—"Why, golly, Sambo, you is green. De Congressers gits about forty or fifty dollars a day; and dey quits and goes huntin' when they please, and if wo do just as they do, it will be all right." Sambo—"How's dat, Gus?" Gus—"Why, we'll just par' off!" Sambo—"Gus, you's too smart for honest work. You ought to promise to de Congress or de Legislature. Let us par' off and go dere." Gus—"All right, Sambo, if Mr. K. give anything, I'll write him a letter and tell him we par'ed off, and if he musn't discharge you; and if my boss complains, you must write him a letter and tell him we par'ed off, and dat he'd better keep me. So dat will make it all right!" —A lady of Zanesville, Ohio, while cleaning house, found a package of two pounds of powder, and thinking it was lampblack she threw it in the fire. Her husband thinks she has escaped, as nothing has been heard of her since, except a piece of calico dress, which was found on an apple tree in the orchard.

Love and a Farm.

Quite a number of old and amusing scenes frequently occur with parties who visit the Probate Court for the purpose of securing the necessary consent to legalize their marriage. But the other day a young man, about twenty-one, accompanied by the opposite sex equally as young, ascended the main steps of the Court House, and then, on being directed to the Probate Court took up the line of march for its hallowed precincts. Reaching the door he refused to enter. The rustic maiden, who was extremely anxious to see the marriage program carried to a successful issue, looked upon him with pleading eyes, and then, taking him by the hand in the most tender manner, beseeched him to enter court and obtain the license. "Oh! come along, Jake; what's the use of backing out?" fell in dulcet tones upon Jacob's ear. "Melindy, I can't. The old man will give me fits if I marry you." "Haven't you told me a thousand times over that you would marry me in spite of the old man?" "Yes! yes! but there is—" "Is what?" "Why the farm." "Plague take the farm!" "Yes, but Melindy, reasoned her lover, hadn't we better wait till the old man dies, and then I'll have the farm sure?" "Dad rot his old soul, he'll live fifteen years yet, there's no die in him. Come along now and git that ere license; I ain't going to be put off any more." "I'll tell you what I'll do, Melindy. I'll pat her out!" "If the old man holds out agin my having you till Christmas, I'll marry you then farm or no farm." "Sure?" "As sure as my name's Jacob." "Well, let her go then till Christmas, but if you back out then, Jake, look sharp!" "I'll toe the scratch then by jingo, if the old man runs me off from the farm with a double-barrelled shot gun certain!" And Jake looked as if he would. Thus reassured on being married by Christmas, Melindy drew off with her Jake fully satisfied, doubtless, with the postponement. But if Jake does prove recalcitrant to his promise, will weager any amount of nicker that Melindy will go for him to use the vernacular of the uncultivated, "like a thousand of brick."

Absent Minded.

The following story is told of the absent-mindedness of a clergyman of the church of Scotland. He married rather late in life, and the marriage took place on the continent. At one of the bathing places, Mrs. returned to the honeymoon tower in advance of her lord, who sat for a time cogitating down stairs. Presently he came to himself, and summoning the waiter, requested to be shown to his bed room. He was, of course, shown to the room to which his wife had already retired. But he had forgot all about matrimony and what it involved, and receding from the doorway in horror, turned upon the waiter with angry upbraiding for showing him to a bed room already occupied by a woman! One Sunday morning he was dressing in his bed room, on a chair in which lay a train containing half a dozen shirts, starched with fitting clerical stiffness. He progressed leisurely in his dressing till he came to attempt fastening his waistcoat, when he found that operation impossible. After many ineffectual struggles, he called his wife to his aid, who likewise found the waistcoat difficultly unbuttonable. She was at a loss to explain the phenomenon, till she happened to cast her eyes on the shirt tray. It was empty. The minister, in his absence of mind, had put on the whole half dozen shirts, one on top of another, and it is no wonder that his waistcoat would not button. On another occasion he and his wife were under invitation to dine at the mansion of the lord of the parish. The minister had been out for a long day's work, visiting his parishioners, and when he came home, a little late, he found the mistress already dressed and waiting. He at once went up stairs to make his toilet, with strict injunctions from the good lady to be quick. He was so slow, however, that she got impatient, and went to see what was the cause of the delay. Entering the bed room, she found the worthy man placidly enjoying his first sleep. Having undressed, it seems that, in his absence of mind, he had taken it for granted that the natural sequel was to go to bed, and he lay totally oblivious of the dinner party at the laird's.

AN UNWELCOME BEDFELLOW.—A man in Petersburg, Va., was recently awakened by a curious sensation about the face, when he was amazed to find his body encircled by a huge black snake, and the head of the reptile in close proximity to his mouth. The snake was evidently inhaling the young man's breath, or was endeavoring to insert his head into his mouth, and it was the cold contact with the face that awakened him. The young man, terribly frightened, made a desperate effort to free himself, when the snake uncoiled itself and escaped. Shortly before going to sleep, the young man drank a quantity of milk, and it was supposed the snake was attracted by its odor in his breath.

A Brooklyn man is accused of visiting a restaurant, when impecunious, and taking a seat at the table with a portly countryman, who was discussing a 25 cent plate of hash. The Brooklynite called for and ate a five dollar dinner, then, gracefully handing a paper he had been reading to the countryman, dexterously changed checks with him and went off. WHY is a lamplighter like a cowardly soldier? Because he runs away from his posts.

Salt—Its Effect on the Blood.

Dr. Stevens, a French physician and surgeon, saw a butcher killing a pig. He observed that he stirred the blood of the animal and added a handful of common salt to it while stirring, which immediately made it crimson, and on stirring being discontinued the blood remained fluid. The change of the color of the blood awakened his curiosity. The butcher could give no explanation of the phenomenon, except that it kept it from jelling and spoiling. Dr. Stevens seized a vessel, caught some blood, and made several experiments by putting salt in it, and found that the blackest blood was instantly changed to a bright vermilion by salt. "Oh," said he, "here is a fact that may lead to a practical role." He had observed in cases of yellow fever in the army that the blood drawn was very black and fluid, and on adding salt it became vermilion and retained its freshness, whereas putridity of the blood is one of the characteristics of yellow fever. He therefore abandoned the usual mode of treating it, and gave his patient a mixture of various salts, and in a very short time reduced the mortality of fever from one in five to one in fifty.

A Word to Young Men.

Wishing and sighing, imagining and dreaming of greatness, said William Watt, will not make you great. But cannot a young man command his energies? Read Foster on Decision of Character. This book will tell what is in your power to accomplish. You must grip up your loins and go to work, with all the indomitable energy of Napoleon scaling the Alps. It is your duty to make the most of time, talents, and opportunity. Alfred, King of England, though he performed more business than any of his subjects, found time to study Franklin, in the midst of his labors, had time to dive into the depths of philosophy, and explore an untrodden path of science. Frederick the Great, with an empire at his direction, in the midst of war, and on the eve of battle, found time to revel in the charms of philosophy, and feast on the luxuries of science. Napoleon, with Europe at his disposal, with kings in his ante chamber, at the head of thousands of men whose destinies were suspended on arbitrary pleasure, found time to converse with books. And young men who are confined to labor or business even twelve hours a day, may take an hour and a half of what is left for study, and this will amount to two months in the course of the year.

SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS.—We do not know whether soldiers are generally aware of the fact or not that they are entitled to homesteads, at a very small outlay of cash, in the unappropriated sections of public lands along Western railroads. According to an official statement from the Commissioner of Public Lands of the estimated quantity of these reserved seven sections still undisposed of, and now subject to entry under the homestead and pre-emption law, there are 4,340,000 acres in Minnesota, 1,550,000 acres in Michigan, 500,000 acres in Iowa, and 2,640,000 acres in Wisconsin of which the West Wisconsin Railroad, from Tomah to Lake St. Croix, and Lake Superior Railroads with 550,000 acres. Under the law passed last July, every soldier, or sailor or officer, who has served ninety days in the Union army, or navy, is entitled, on payment of a fee of \$10, and other usual small commissions to the land office, to enter a quarter section of land, not mineral, of any of the even numbered sections within the railroad land grant limits of ten miles on each side of the line of the road. This law offers a chance to every soldier who comes within its provisions, of securing a homestead of one hundred and sixty acres of good land, which would cost a small fortune in any of the Middle States for the trifling sum of perhaps \$15 or \$20. Every soldier who commands this sum should avail himself of the chance thus offered to secure a permanent home.

A DOG PLAYS BALL.—A New Orleans judge says he saw a bevy of boys playing ball with—think of this manifestation of progress, ye friends of the national game!—a dog in the capacity of catcher—a middle-sized, yellowish dog, the offspring of a pointer, but on a maternally a pointer, the sire having been of a less noble origin—catching the ball in his mouth with an accuracy that was really astonishing. For half an hour, during which we watched this novel game of base ball, the dog did not miss the ball a single time. And more than this, when, at our request, one of the boys threw the ball into the grass for a distance of about fifty feet, his canine catcher found it in an instant and brought it back. The dog is evidently trained for the national game, and may yet make his mark as the champion catcher in this city.

PAPER.—The Engineering Magazine says the uses to which paper is applied among the Japanese are almost numberless. Several descriptions are known. They paper their houses, they paper their rooms, they paper their selves; they have paper tiles, paper gloves, and umbrellas of oiled paper; despatch boxes, reticules, and to bacco pouches of paper imitating leather; paper cloth, as strong as leather itself; card board, ornamented with gold figures, costing 4 francs per sheet; gold-spangled and embossed complimentary paper, delicate writing paper, gelatine paper, writ, klob paper, paper pocket handkerchiefs, sold at the price of from 4 to 14 centimes per score.

A Scotchman who had hired himself to a farmer, had a cheese set down before him that he might help himself. The master had occasion to ask sometime afterwards, "Sandy, you take a long time to breakfast." "In truth, master," answered he, "a cheese of this size is not soon eaten as ye may think."

Helmbold's Column.

ADDRESS TO THE NERVOUS AND DEBILITATED, WHOSE SUFFERINGS HAVE BEEN PROVED 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 stinky, or is itropy or settling? Or does a thick skin 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 spells 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 a man complain of being melancholy, of nervousness, of palpitation of the heart. They are never afraid they cannot succeed in business, they don't become sad 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. Those will not only ruin their constitutions, but also their whole 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—idiotcy, 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. HELMBOLD'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 Insanity 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. HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU, established upwards of 19 years, prepared by T. H. HELMBOLD, DRUGGIST, 591 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, and 104 SOUTH 10th St., PHILADELPHIA Pa. PRICE—\$1.25 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. 13-28-ly H. T. HELMBOLD.

Dry Goods.

THE UNDERSIGNED having determined to quit the mercantile business in Bellefonte, absolutely and positively, 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 OVER COATS and other CLOTHING, also a large and select stock of NOTIONS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, &c. all of which are offered at cost.

Call in and see that this is no catch trap but the truth. Bellefonte, Pa. Oct. 12th, 1870. 15-41

NEW GOODS AND NEW PRICES. HIGH RATES RUBBER OUT. GOODS AT OLD FASHIONED PRICE. G. HOFFER & BRO. 8-6-6

Would respectfully inform the world and the rest of mankind, that they have just opened up, 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 Flannel and Plain Alpaca, Figured and plain All Wool Delaine, Shepherd Plaids, Black Silks, Summer Silks, Irish Poplins, White goods, White Counterpanes, Linen and Cotton Sheetings, Checks, Ginghams, Bedticks, Flannels, etc., Shepherd Plaid Bedspreads, Black Cloth, Cassimeres, Vesting, Corduroy, Kentucky Jeans, Drills, Ladies Cloaking, Plain Colors, Middlesex Cloth, Reppings and Plaids 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 Crockery, Groceries, Market, 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. 15-41

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 seasonable 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. Insurance. METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF NEW YORK.

AMES A. DOW, President. R. HEGEMAN, Vice President. BRANCH OFFICE, Farm and Mechanics Bank Building, 420 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

DIVIDENDS DECLARED ANNUALLY. Thirty days grace allowed in payment of premium. Large liberty to travel without extra charge. All its Policies non-forfeitable and incontestable. C. R. GARHART, Agent, Bellefonte. T. R. HAYES, Medical Examiner. 15-26-ly

EDWIN H. KINSLOE, Successor to Sam'l L. Barr, dec'd. CLAIM AND INSURANCE AGENT. GOOD COMPANIES. LOW RATES. PROMPT SETTLEMENT OF LOSSES. Cash and Mutual Fire, Life and Accident Policies written. Prompt attention given to the collection of Ben. Pay, Penalties and all other claims. Soldiers who enlisted before July 22d, 1861 and were honorably discharged without receiving the \$100 Bounty are now entitled to it. EDWIN H. KINSLOE, Box No. 73, Bellefonte, Pa. Successor to Sam'l L. Barr, dec'd. 15-15

SALE BILL—NEATLY AND EXPEDITIOUSLY PRINTED AT THIS OFFICE.

Hotels and Saloons.

BROCKMORFF HOUSE. ALLEGANY STREET, BELLEFONTE, PENNA. HOUSE & KROM, (Proprietors.) A first class hotel—comfortable rooms—prompt attendance. All the modern conveniences and reasonable charges. 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 hostlers 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 best of all places 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. 14-2

BUSH HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PENNSA. 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 cities. The Bush House is a magnificent building, splendidly furnished, and capable of comfortably accommodating THREE HUNDRED GUESTS. It is situated on the depot, and convenient to all places of business, and is the best hotel in central Pennsylvania. Its water is obliging, pure and attractive; 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. This long established and well known Hotel, situated on the southern 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 accommodation to all who may favor him with their patronage. No pains will be spared on his part to add to the comfort and convenience of his guests. All who stop with him will find his table abundantly supplied with the most sumptuous fare the market will afford, done up in style by the most experienced cooks. His bar will always contain the choicest of liquors. His Stabling is the best in town and will always be attended by the most trustworthy and attentive hostlers. City families are invited to give their patronage to this establishment. An excellent Lightery is attached to this establishment, which strangers from abroad will find greatly to their advantage. 15-20

CUMMINGS HOUSE, JAMES H. LIPTON, Proprietor. BELLEFONTE PENNSA. 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. Good stables attached to the hotel, with careful and attentive servants. The traveling public are invited to give the Cummings House a call. 15-20

NATIONAL HOTEL, MILLHEIM, PA. JONATHAN KRIMMER, Proprietor. Having purchased this admirable property, the proprietor in pleasing in informing his friends that he has refitted and refurbished it from top to bottom, and is now 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. 14-27

MONTGOMERY HOUSE, LOCK HAVEN, E. W. BIGNONY, Proprietor. This elegant Hotel, formerly known as the "Washington House," and 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 bar conveys the guests of the house to and from the various trains. 14-20

Coal & Lime. COAL.—WE ARE NOW RECEIVING a large stock of the best prepared WILKESBARRE COAL, of all sizes, which we offer at the LOWEST MARKET PRICES. Customers are advised that our Coal is housed under large and commodious sheds, which protect it from the weather, which adds very materially to its value as fuel. Those who desire to take advantage of SUMMER PRICES, have the opportunity of doing so. LIME. Lime burnt with WOOD OR COAL, at our kilns on the pike leading to Millburg, Pa. Office and yard near South End of B. & O. R. R. Depot, Bellefonte, Pa. SHORTLIFFE & CO. Bellefonte, Pa. 13-16

Furniture. JOHN BRACHBILL, Manufacturer and dealer in HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, SPRING STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA. Keeps constantly on hand a choice assortment of Mattresses, Sofas, Chairs, Lounges, Bedsteads, &c. A very fine selection of WALL PAPER, will always be found at LOW PRICES. 14-46-ly

FURNITURE WARE ROOM, HOWAR STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA. where Bureau, Sofas, Bedsteads, Stools, Extension Tables, &c., Lounges, Hat Cases, Stands, Chairs, &c. For every description, quality, and price, for sale cheaper than at any other establishment of the kind in central Pennsylvania. HENRY P. HARRIS 18-20