The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ ..... EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Oct. 13, 1881.

Democratic State Nomination.

FOR STATE TREASURER:

ORANGE NOBLE, of Erie.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Associate Judges { John K. Runkle, J. G. Larimer.
For Sheriff—Thos. J. Dunkle.
For Treasurer—D. C. Keller.
For Prothonotary—J. C. Harper.
For Register—James A. McClain.
For Recorder—Frank E. Bible.
For Commissioners { A. J. Griest, John Wolf.
For Auditors { John S. Proudfoot, F. P. Musser.

A correspondent wants to know whether the REPORTER, would object to have General Beaver for our next governor. Most emphatically; if we can put in a democrat, then no Beaver in ours. If it must be a republican, however, then let it be Beaver.

The fraudulent president, Hayes, was in Cleveland at Garfield's funeral—nobody seemed to take any notice of him. A few days ago he was in New York city and he was passed over in silence. The American people look upon him with disgust, and every honest man will shun him.

The democratic convention was fortunate in its selection of D. C. Keller, for county treasurer. Mr. Keller is one of the most worthy citizens of our valley. We have known Dan for many years, and we can say truthfully that he has shown himself thoroughly honest and trustworthy in all his business affairs. He has always been a man of industrious habits, and sustains the best moral character in this community. We can assure every voter that he is qualified for the office of treasurer, and that he will discharge its duties with fidelity. He will have one of the largest majorities on the ticket.

Runkle and Larimer for Associate Judges, are bound to go in, in spite of the efforts of the opposition to defeat them.

Mr. Runkle is a hardworking farmer, a man of kind and benevolent disposition, a helping hand to the needy; he is one of the most upright citizens of Potter township.

J. G. Larimer is known all over the county. He is a gentleman of more than ordinary intelligence, and the opposition fail to pick a flaw in him; like Mr. Runkle he is an old citizen of the county, always identified with its interests, and a constant worker in the democratic ranks.

Democrats give Runkle and Larimer your whole support.

Rhode Island elected Nelson W. Aldrich to the senate, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of General Burnside. Mr. Aldrich is a member of the present house.

There are serious troubles in North Africa. General Farre, French Minister of War, has received telegrams confirming the report of the burning of the railway stations at Wadzergha and the massacring of a number of employees, including several British subjects, by the insurgents in Tunis. The French troops afterwards repaired the railway, which had been torn up. The attack on the railway station was made by the Arabs who recently attacked Ali Bey. Wadzergha is the sixth station of the French railway, sixty miles from Tunis. The Arabs threw the rails into the river. The station-master, who was an ex-lieutenant in the French army and a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor, was burned alive, and ten employees, mostly Maltese and Italians, were massacred.

Thomas J. Dunkle, the democratic candidate for Sheriff, is a self made man. He is qualified for the place, and will make an acceptable officer. He is a common man, of good common sense, and is strong in the locality where he lives, and a man of good character. He used no dishonorable means to secure the nomination. He is an active, working democrat. Democrats give Dunkle every vote.

This thing of a republican shooting Garfield, another threating to shoot Arthur and still another wanting to have a bullet put through Conkling, should stop now. If republicans are determined to put bullets through any of their prominent fellows it would be much more sensible to take aim at the star-route chaps.

The Washington correspondent to the *Herald* the other day called attention to a subject which might be made the basis of a new reform. He pointed out that in agricultural communities the fence around the farm is the most onerous tax which the farmer can bear. The recent census contains an estimate of the outlay for building and repairing farm fences during the year 1879. From this report we learn that in eleven States $13,595,746 were expended on fences alone. The Agricultural Department has not been able to give an estimate of the total value of fences and the cost of repairing them, but it is believed that "this cost is greater than the entire value of the live stock—horses, mules, cattle, sheep and swine—they were built to guard against." Mr. Greeley was an earnest advocate of the policy of no fencing. Some of our settlements in the West and in the East contain stipulations against fences. Farmers in the older communities supply their want by growing hedges. It would be a wise thing if our farmers were to combine and agree upon a policy in managing their farms which would relieve them from this onerous tax. A fence is rarely ornamental and not always useful. It is built in many cases as an act of vanity.

At Richmond, on 4th, the case of Marvin, the bigamist and forger, was brought to a sudden and rather unexpected termination. When arraigned on the charge of forgery he pleaded guilty. A jury was then sworn in to declare the punishment, which was fixed by them at five years in the Penitentiary. A similar punishment was also allotted him for bigamy, he having pleaded guilty of this charge, making his full term in prison ten years. This is the fellow of whom we mentioned a few weeks ago, that had married 16 wives.

—It was not found necessary to take ready-made clothing to the fair for exhibition, as all prefered going to the Philad. Branch to see it, free of charge, besides which when the purchase was made the customer always found he had saved considerable money. The Philad. Branch is equal to any retail store in the city for assortment of ready-made clothing and sells lower than most of them. Try it.

It is admitted that J. C. Harper is one of the most efficient Prothonotaries this county has yet had. The last three years show that he was attentive to his duties; obliging to all who had business in his office, and that in the discharge of the duties of Prothonotary generally he has faithfully fulfilled all the requirements of the law. He was deservedly re-nominated. He is a young man, but his obliging behavior has given him great popularity. Cal is a working democrat, yet in the discharge of his duties he has treated men of all parties alike. Let him receive an increased majority, for the faithful discharge of his duties.

A few days ago, when receiving a deputation of the Roman sympathizers, the pope informed them that the time might not be far distant when to protect the dignity and independence of the pontificate and to save himself from the party of revolution he should have to quit the Eternal city.

The people's choice was made in the nomination of Messrs. Greist and Wolf, for Commissioners. They are natives of the county; are heavy taxpayers and brought up in the school of economy. The interests of the county will be safe in their hands, as they are gentlemen whose honesty and uprightness none dare question, and are both fully qualified for the place.

Governor Hoyt has sent a notice to Insurance Commissioner Foster stating that he will not issue any more letters patent to mutual assessment insurance companies. He based his action on the fact that, as he construes the law, the business is not being conducted legally.

James A. M'Clain, democratic nominee for Register, is a young man who has not his superior in our county for all the qualifications that constitute a man. He never came short in any trust reposed in him, but has always gained increased esteem from all who needed his services. Honest, capable and attentive to his duties, and a gentleman in all his intercourse with others. Those who know Jas. A. M'Clain will endorse this item.

Listen to no stories that are circulated against M'Clain or Dunkle.

The Democratic senatorial caucus at Washington nominated Senator Bayard for President of the senate. The republicans asked for a compromise and a share of the senate offices, but the democrats couldn't see it. Republicans never talk of sharing when they have a majority.

THE SAME OLD WHIRLIGIG,

Louisville Courier-Journal (Dem.)

A man was seen walking frantically up and down in front of a lottery shop. "How many tickets have you in the drawing?" asked a passer-by. "Not one," said the man. "Then," continued the other, "why are you so excited?" To which the man replied: "It is true, I have not a single chance in this lottery; but anything—anything—is possible with God.

Mr. Arthur must think so. Eighteen months ago there was not an unlikelier President in the United States. He had been dismissed from the Collectorship of the port of New York "for cause" by his own party. He went out of office under a cloud, and into what promised to be a permanent obscurity. He had no more idea of becoming President than a pump handle has of becoming a cherub. Yet here he is, in the seat of Washington, Jefferson, Jackson, Lincoln and Garfield, with a full term before him. Indeed is truth stranger than fiction—and luck a deal better than a fortune. Brer Rabbit has passed Brer Fox—yea, and Brer Bear and Brer Possum—in the race, and Brer Grant and Brer Conkling and Brer Cameron and Brer Jones and Brer Logan are putting their heads together in the parlor, and Brer John Sherman is standing on the curbstone, looking in through the window, and murmuring to himself, "Wouldn't it be bully to be *him?*"

So goes the world, and the last shall be first, and the whirligig of time brings in its revenges. Arthur wasn't, and now he is; and John Sherman was, and now he isn't. The quarrel aught to be very pretty as it stands. We are sorry for John Sherman; he is such a love of a man. But we cannot blame the President if he happens to have a good memory. It was Mr. Filmore who, as Vice President, hadn't influence enough to get a friend appointed Collector of Buffalo. Our memory is that, when he succeeded to the Presidency, he swept the decks fore and aft. It is too, too beastly bad. History is always repeating itself.

THE SENATE.

The senate met on Monday and elected Bayard president pro tem. The republicans and Mahone voted for Anthony, of R. I. Senator Davis did not vote.

Senator Edmunds moved to swear in the new senators Lapham, Miller and Aldrich, before the election of a president pro tem, but the democrats defeated the motion, after which the senate adjourned. The democrats in caucus afterwards appointed a committee to examine the credentials of the new senators and consider the protests against Lapham and Miller, as there are charges of corruption. The democratic caucus nominated L. O. Washington for Secretary of the senate.

In New York on Monday Upham's cigar factory was burned—loss $75,000. Also Vanderbilt's horse car stable with its contents and some horses—loss $200,000. Also Merrill's large furniture store—loss 2 millions.

On Monday there was snow in parts of York state.

—Arthur's inauguration suit was, no doubt, ordered from Samuel Lewins, of the Philad. Branch—he knows where the best clothing is sold, and he will insist upon every member of the new cabinet getting their new suits of Lewins. So far Arthur's administration starts in right.

Wolfe is now stumping the state, and hitting the bosses some stunning licks. His meetings at Philadelphia, West Chester and Titusville were large and enthusiastic.

The Arkansas train robbers got a nice lease in the penitentiary. Cox Stephens and Delaney, the Iron Mountain train robbers, pleaded guilty in the Hempstead circuit court on Friday and were sentenced to the penitentiary for a term of seventy years each. The robbery occurred on Sep. 22, the men were captured on the 28th. A special term of court was held to try them.

—Just as we expected and predicted, during the fair everybody rushed to Lewins to buy new clothing. There was more ready-made clothing sold by them during fair week than three men and a boy can shake a stick at in ten and a half hours. Lewins was busy, Sternberg was busy, and the other fellow was, and still they could not possibly wait upon all customers and sent some away to other stores. It is astonishing what an amount of clothing is sold at the Philad. Branch.

It is a conceded fact that cannot be denied, Peruna is supplanting all other medicines.

Ex-gov. Moses, of South Carolina, carpet-bagger, was arrested in New York for obtaining $25 under false pretense.

OHIO ELECTION.

Gov. Foster is re-elected by a small majority. The republican majority is reduced 27,000 since last year.

GUITEAU.

He Tells How He Watched for Garfield.

Guiteau has given a long autobiography to a Herald reporter from which we make the following extract:

Watching for an Opportunity.

"After I had made up my mind to remove him the idea when I should remove him pressed me, and I was somewhat confused on that. I knew it would not do good for me to go to the White House and attempt it, because there were too many of his employees about, and I looked around for several days to try and get a good chance at him; and on Sunday (the Sunday before he went to Long Branch) I went to his church in the morning. It is a small frame building, and I stood there at the door a moment. I was a little late; the service had progressed about one-third. I noticed the President sitting near an opened window about three feet from the ground, and I thought to myself, 'That would be a good chance to get him.' I intended to shoot him through the back of the head and let the ball pass through the ceiling, in order that no one else should be injured. And there could not possibly be a better place to remove a man than at his devotions. This was the Sunday prior to his leaving for Long Branch on Saturday. During the whole week I had read the papers carefully. I thought it all over in detail. I thought just what people would talk and thought what a tremendous excitement it would create, and I kept thinking about it all the week. I made up my mind that the next Sunday I would certainly shoot him if he was in church and I got a good chance at him. Thursday of the same week I noticed in the paper that he was going to Long Branch, and on the following Saturday he did go to Long Branch for Mrs. Garfield's health. I went to the depot all prepared to remove him. I had the revolver with me. I had all my papers nicely prepared. I spoke to a man about a carriage to take me, as I told him, over near the Congressional Cemetry. He said that he would take me over for $2, and seemed to be a very clever fellow and glad to get the job. I got to the depot about nine o'clock and waited there until the President's White House carriage drove up. About twenty-five minutes after nine the President and his carriage and servants and friends came up. He got out of his carriage. I stood in the ladies' room, about the middle of the room watching him. Mrs Garfield got out and they walked through the ladies' room, and the presence of Mrs. Garfield deterred me from firing on him. I was all ready; my mind was all made up; I had all my papers with me; I had all the arrangements made to shoot him and to jump into a carriage and drive over to the jail. Mrs. Garfield looked so thin and clung so tenderly to the President's arm that I did not have the heart to fire on him,

An Assassin in Ambush.

"I noticed in the papers," Guiteau continues, "that he would be back the first of the week. I watched the papers very carefully to see when he would return, but he did not come back that week, but he did come back on the following Monday. The following Monday was a terrible hot, sultry day. I remember I suffered greatly from the heat, but notwithstanding that I prepared myself again and went to the depot again on Monday with my revolver and my papers, but I did not feel like firing on him. I simply went to the depot. I sat in the ladies' waiting room. I got there ten or fifteen minutes before the train time, and I waited and thought over it and made up my mind not to fire on him to-day. I did not feel like it.

Vigil of a Murderer.

Well, I was watching for the President all that week. I got up one morning at half-past five, thinking that I might get the President when he was out horseback riding, but he did not go out that morning. I sat there in the park for two hours watching for him with my papers and revolver, thinking that I might get a chance at him, but he did not go out that morning, so I went to my room, took breakfast, put up my papers and revolver and let the matter drop until night. In the evening, at 5 o'clock, I went up to my room and got my revolver out and carried it in my pocket. This was either Wednesday or Thursday, I do not remember which, but I think it was Thursday night. He went out riding that night. I was in Lafayette Park opposite the White House watching for him, and about half-past six the White House carriage drove up to the White House and waited a few moments, and the President and some gentleman, and a young man eighteen or twenty years old, whom I presume was the President's son, got into the carriage. The young man sat with his back to the driver and the President and his gentleman friend (whoever he was) sat on the back seat. They drove out the entrance nearest the Treasury Building and passed right along the east side of Lafayette square toward the Arlington. They drove down the Arlington and out on Vermont avenue. I walked out of the park pretty rapidly and I saw them from the corner of the park. I went out on the street on the east side of the square and I looked and I saw they were going down Vermont avenue. I hung around the park about an hour or so, and they did not return and it was very warm, and I concluded to let the matter drop for that night, so that after sitting in the park for some time, I went as usual to my home and went to bed. The following Friday night I went to Lafayette square and sat there opposite the White House.

In the Shadow of Death.

"I had not been there a minute before I saw the President walk out of the White House. 'Now,' I thought to myself, 'I have a splendid chance at him; he is all alone; there isn't any one around him.' He walked along the east side of the square and down H street. I followed him. He went to Mr. Blaine's house, on Fifteenth street. He walked alone and when he got on the sidewalk opposite Mr. Blaine's house he looked up, as if he did not know the place exactly, and then he saw the correct number and walked in. I followed him along and I was about half way between H street and Mr. Blaine's house, on the opposite side of the street when he entered the house. I went into the alley in the rear of Mr. Morton's house and got out my revolver and looked at it and wiped it off and put it into my pocket. I went over to the H street stoop, at Wormley's, and I waited there half an hour, I should say, for the President to come out. He came out and Mr. Blaine with him and I waited at Wormley's until they passed me by on the opposite side. They walked down H street and on the east side of Lafayette square and through the gate nearest the Treasury Building and into the White House. Mr. Blaine and the President seemed to be talking with the greatest earnestness. Mr Blaine was on the left side of the President as they walked along the street. Blaine's right arm was looped in the President's left arm and they were engaged in the most earnest conversation; their heads were very close together. Blaine was striking the air every few moments and the President was drinking it all in; and occasionally the President would strike out his hand, thereby giving assent to what Mr. Blaine was saying. They seemed to be in a very hilarious state of mind and delightful fellowship and perfect accord. This scene made a striking impression on me; it confirmed what I had read in the papers and what I felt for a long time—to wit, that the President was entirely under Mr. Blaine's influence and that they were in perfect accord. My mind was clear in regard to removing the Pesident; I had not the slightest doubt about my duty to the Lord and to the American people in trying to remove the President, and I want to say here, as emphatically as words can make it, that, from that moment when I fully decided to remove the President, I have never had the slightest shadow on my mind; my purpose has just been as clear and just as determined as anything could be. I believed that I was acting under a special Divine authority to remove him, and this Divine pressure was upon me from the time when I fully resolved to remove him until I actually shot him.

"MY BACK ACHES SO,

and I feel miserable," said a hard-working man. The doctor questioned him and found that he had been habitually costive for years, that now his kidneys were disordered and his whole system deranged. Kidney-Wort was recommended and faithfully taken and in a short time every trouble was removed. The cleansing and tonic power of this medicine on the bowels and kidneys is wonderful.—*Congregationalist.*

GUITEAU'S LIFE IN JAIL.

His Fear That His Crime Will Be Avenged by Lynching or Assassination.

Washington, October 2.—The discussion of Guiteau's case is now the popular theme in this city, and interest has centred upon him. The revulsion from grief to indignation has followed as a natural consequence, and the manner of Guiteau's life, what his chances of escaping the law are, when he will be tried, are all subjects of constant discussion. The universal feeling about Guiteau is that he will certainly be hanged, and while everybody says that "hanging is too good for him," it seems certain that there will be no organized attempt to lynch him. The jail is too secure to allow of a successful attack, and when it becomes necessary to remove him he will be guarded by a large force of soldiers. It has lately been suggested, however, that the law will not permit a guard of United States soldiers to escort a prisoner to a civil trial, and that the police force in Washington is insufficient to protect Guiteau. This question does not seem to have been definitely settled. Some think it will be impossible to secure a jury who have not already made up their minds as to the merits of the case. But the rules for impaneling a jury now give a certain latitude. Though a man may have already formed an opinion, he is qualified to serve as a juror if he will take the oath to well and truly hear the evidence in the case and not allow himself to be biased by the opinion he already entertains. The World correspondent saw Warden Crocker at the Jail yesterday. He said:

"I do not think that there will be any effort made to lynch Guiteau, but we have taken every precaution to protect him. I have no doubt, indeed I have every reason to believe, that there are many persons who would kill Guiteau if they could get at him. We have ascertained that certain applications for admission to the jail and to have men placed upon our staff of guards were made by men seeking an opportunity to kill Guiteau. Other circumstances that have come to light show that there are a great many people anxious to take the responsibility of Guiteau's punishment. But, as I have said, I have no idea that they are sufficiently numerous to be encouraged to make an attempt on the jail. It is much pleasanter to talk of that sort of thing in Baltimore or in Pennsylvania or New Jersey than it is to attempt it in Washington. Whatever inclination there may be to kill Guiteau, I do not believe that it exists among the people of this city."

Here Warden Crocker led the way from the office into a sort of rotunda from which run the corridors along which the cells are situated. The office is built out from the body of the jail, its walls joining the walls of the jail proper at an obtuse angle. The rear of the jail is similar in shape. The windows command a view of the entire surrounding country, and fifty armed men stationed at the windows could, while perfectly protected themselves, hold the jail against any number of men, since the fire of each man in the jail could be directed to the front door, its only entrance. But if this outer door were stormed there are four iron doors through which the mob would have to pass before getting even into the rotunda. The walls are of stone and are very thick. When Mason shot at Guiteau he stood at the corner of the abutting office. Guiteau was confined in the first cell in the long row that runs off from the rotunda, and Mason showed himself to be an excellent shot in being able to fire into the cell at all from where he stood. Had Guiteau been in his accustomed place at the widow he would certainly have been hit, but he had been warned against standing there and was lying upon his couch on the opposite side of the cell. The ball struck the wall and left a deep dent. Warden Crocker having explained all this, said: "Now we have Guiteau where he is safe. One would have to enter his cell in order to get at him. His window has been bricked up almost all the way to the top, and the only opening in his iron door is too high for a man to get at."

"Where is his new cell?"

"Oh, that is a question I do not care to answer. It is not in this outer corridor, I can tell you that. You see, if we let people know where that cell is, who knows when a dynamite bomb might come crashing through here? I think there are people who would be willing to blow us all up for the sake of getting him out of the way."

"Is Guiteau afraid of another attack?"

"Yes, that is his constant thought. He is very observant and is able to draw conclusions quickly. When I told him the President was dead, he at once asked if there was any danger to himself. He dreads this much more than he does the prospect of his trial."

"Is Guiteau crazy?"

"No; he is enormously conceited and his moral principles are very much blunted. I think he reasons peculiarly, but with perfect sequence. He reasoned himself into shooting the President by starting with the idea that he would be thanked by the opposing faction and that he would become a hero. He is always on the lookout for some affront to his dignity; it was probably that which caused his attack on the keeper. He has always inquired with the greatest eagerness about what the people were saying of him, and has through out his imprisonment acted as though he thought he was much the most important person in the tragedy. He has constantly asked to see the papers that he might learn what they were saying of him. Of course he has not been allowed to see the papers, and has always been told that he was not noticed in them. He has too much acuteness to believe this, however, and understands thoroughly how much the people are angered against him. I broke the news of the President's death to him the morning after the death occurred. I thought he might have heard the tolling of the bells and have noticed the noise and commotion caused by increasing the guard about the jail. But he had slept soundly that night and had no suspicion of what had happened. When I broke the news he assumed a serious air, but expressed neither gratification or regret. He said as he has always done, that he was sorry that the President had suffered so much. I expected to see him show some signs of gratification that his object had at last been accomplished, but he did not do so. What he felt most was his own danger. He is a great coward, and wanted to know if many people were coming to Washington and if he would be in danger from them. He pretends to be religious and makes this out to be one of his many good points. He eats and sleeps well enough and has grown fat since he has been in jail. He reads and writes a good deal, sitting by the light admitted in the small opening in his door. When the funeral ceremonies were being conducted on Friday Guiteau heard the minute guns. He knew that the funeral would take place here, but did not know the day. He heard the guns and divined their meaning, and became much agitated. He asked constantly if we could guard him from attack, and has been very miserable since. He has been in the habit of bathing in the bath-room, which is across the rotunda from his cell, and has always seemed to enjoy going there, but on Saturday he asked to have some buckets of water sent to his room. The request was refused and the prisoner was escorted to the bath-room. He passed through the soldeirs and guards with an intense expression of fear on his face, and when he approached close to the bath-room he hastened in and closed the door quickly. He is afraid of every sound." He was so much frightened that since that time his request to have his bath in his cell has been granted.

—Man or boy, rich or poor, Samuel Lewins, of the Philad. Branch, has the clothing that will suit you; made of goods that will please you; cut that will fit you; prices that will save money for you, and warrant every article sold you. These advantages you can not get elsewhere, only the Philad. Branch does business upon these principles. Bring back what you find not to be as represented, and Lewins will thank you and make it good to your satisfaction.

MASON'S MISTAKE.

The New York *Herald* prints the following: "If it had not been for Sergeant Mason's hurry," said a soldier of the Second Artilery, "Guiteau would have been out of the way by this time. We had arranged everything," he said, "and we would have carried out our plan on the following night. Mason's individual fire had nothing to do with us, and indeed it broke up our whole thing, for that night he was removed to a cell where no one can shoot him from the outside if they want to." The soldier then detailed all the preliminaries in regard to the organization of the conspiracy. Said he to the *Herald* correspondent: "Now that the whole thing is a matter of the past, I will tell you about it. We were sick of the duty we were doing—guarding the jail, and being required to remain on the out side. One of the noncommissioned officers suggested that as Guiteau would be hanged we might as well shoot him, and thus avoid the expense and trouble of trying him. That evening at supper one of the men asked him if he was serious about it. He replied that he was. There were few words about it, and at least a dozen said they would take part in it. The plan was: Some morning or evening when we were relieved from guard duty for the whole party to march as near the jail as we could get, and then go through some kind of a drill so as to attract Guiteau's attention to us. We would go through the form of loading and unloading several times, and then at the signal the whole party were to let go at Guiteau. The whole crowd firing together, we would be equally guilty, and none of us would ever know which of us fired the ball that took effect. Mason heard of it in some way, and so as steal the credit from us fired at him alone. He missed him. Had we all worked together and fired together one of us would have certainly killed him, and the chances are that none of us would ever have received any punishment for it.

EXPLOSION OF A CAR-LOAD OF GUNPOWDER.

Council Bluff, Ia., September 27.—A car-load of gunpowder, billed common blasting powder, reached here over the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad last Saturday, directed to J. O Reynolds, Denver, Col. The Union Pacific Company refused to receive the dangerous freight, and the car was returned to the Rock Island yards, where it exploded last evening with fearful force. The concussion demolished the company's roundhouse, repair shops, brick and freight houses and about forty or fifty freight cars. The explosion dug a hole in the ground fifteen feet deep and forty-five feet in diameter. Large windows in all parts of the city were shattered; sheets of plastering were torn from the houses, and damage was done in all directions. Even in Omaha, on the opposite side of the river, large windows were broken by the concussion, and as far as the Missouri Valley, twenty miles north of here. The loss will amount to hundreds of thousands of dollars.

SET BACK 42 YEARS.

"I was troubled for many years with Kidney Complaint, Gravel, etc; my blood became thin; I was dull and inactive; could hardly crawl about; was an old worn out man all over; could get nothing to help me, until I got Hop Bitters, and now I am a boy again. My blood and kidneys are all right, and I am as active as a man of 30, although I am 72, and I have no doubt it will do as well for others of my age. It is worth a trial.—(Father.)—*Sunday Mercury.*

Washington, Oct. 9.—It is asserted on excellent authority that the new Cabinet will be nominated this week. The following is given as the slate: F. G. Frelinghuysen, of New York, Secretary of State; Charles J. Folger, of New York, Secretary of Treasury; Timothy O. Howe, of Wisconsin, Secretary of the Interior; Robert Lincoln, of Illinois, Secretary of War; A. H. Rice, of Mass., Secretary of the Navy; Benjamin Harris Brewster, of Penn'a, Attorney General; A. A. Sargent, of California, Postmaster General.

A BLAZING TRAIN OF OIL CARS.

Port Jervis, N. Y., October 5.—A train of oil cars caught fire on the Erie Road today at the bridge crossing the Delaware River, three miles west of this village. Fifteen cars on the train exploded one after the other, and no one dared approach within one hundred feet of the train. New rails will have to be laid for a distance of nineteen car lengths before cars can pass. The train comprised fifty cars, and when discovered to be on fire was stopped, leaving a part on its rear on the bridge across the Delaware. These were cut loose a few rods from the bridge and an engine on the rear drew them back across the bridge and out of danger. The bridge across the canal will probably be saved, but the burning oil from the exploding cars may set it on fire. As each car explodes volumes of flames shoot up hundreds of feet into the air and burning oil and fragments of tanks are thrown fully a thousand yards. The end of a tank was thrown across the Delaware River. The telegraph wires are melted down at the scene of the fire

Many miserable people drag themselves about with failing strength, feeling that they are sinking unto their graves when Parker's Ginger Tonic would begin with the first dose, to bring vitality and strength back to them. *Sun.*

The only physician we have had in the family for three years is Peruna—the best.

We will have a car load of choice leicester lambs and sheep for sale. We will have them at Mr. M. L. Rishel's place about the 18th. or 20 of Oct. It will be as good a lot as have ever been in the county.

D. C. KELLER,
M. L. RISHEL.

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.
CENTRE HALL, PA.
RECEIVE DEPOSITS and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier.

THE FAIR. THE FAIR.

THE GREATEST EXHIBITION

---AT THE---

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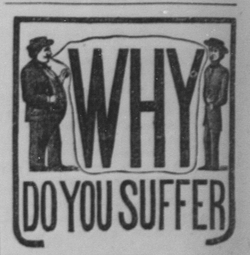

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