

Correspondence, containing important news, solicited from any part of the county. No communications inserted unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Local Department.

—Gauze underwear, at Lyon & Co's. —New shades of dress silks, at Lyon & Co's. —A splendid child's suit for \$1.55, at Lyon & Co's. —Fine straw hats for men and children, at Lyon & Co's. —Don't buy any shoes until you have seen Lyon & Co's. —Charms strike the sight, but merit, like Days Kidney Pad, wins the soul. —You always get a good cigar from Harry Green. Call at the drug store and verify the fact for yourself. —James Lynough, a miner working in the Sterling mines near Houtzdale, was killed a few days ago by a fall of coal. He leaves a large destitute family. —The Juniata Valley Methodist camp-meeting is to open at Newton Hamilton on the 10th of August, and the West Branch camp-meeting at Wayne Station on the 17th of August. —Quality up!—Prices down. You will find this to be the fact at Lewin's Philadelphia Branch. Call and examine his elegant assortment of clothing and you will be satisfied. —Hoover, Hughes & Co., of Philipsburg, were awarded the contract for building the new railroad depot at Tyrone. Mr. Hughes is a number one builder, and will put in good work. —Samuel H. Orwig, Esq., and wife, of Millburg, Union county, came to Bellefonte on last Friday and remained until Tuesday morning. While here they were the guests of Dr. Thomas R. Hayes. —Lewin, at the Philadelphia Branch Clothing House, can suit the tastes, the wants and the means of everybody. He has the styles, the qualities and the prices, and don't you forget it when you come to Bellefonte. —A number of the young men of the thriving borough of Millheim are making an effort to organize a hook and ladder company. The Journal, of that place says the idea is "very recommendable," and wishes the project success. —Henry Duck, Esq., of Penn township, was in town on Tuesday. We noticed him among those in attendance before Justice Rankin in the Millheim case heard on that day, and afterwards heard him giving testimony in a case before Justice Smith. —Brew & Son are daily receiving new invoices of all varieties of goods in their line. They keep a fine assortment of groceries and provisions, and no one ever goes wrong in calling at their store. Prices to suit the times and satisfaction given to all patrons of the establishment. —We had the pleasure a few days ago of meeting Dr. George Meyers, formerly of Haines township, but at present actively engaged in the practice of his profession in Mercer county. Dr. Meyers was on a visit to his relatives in this county and was accompanied by his family. —One thing is very certain, and that is that Grant will not be the next President of the United States, but our friend Sechler will continue to consult the wants of his customers, just as he has ever done in the past, and supply them with the finest groceries to be found in the market. —The Bellefonte Morning News says that a "basket meeting" of the Disciple congregation of Marsh creek, this county, will be held near Robb's store, beginning on Saturday, June 19, and continuing two days. Two able preachers will be present on the occasion and address the meeting. All people of every denomination, are invited to be present. —A citizens meeting was held at Lock Haven, on Saturday evening and a sufficient amount of money subscribed to secure the establishment of an extensive paper and pulp manufactory. We congratulate our neighbors on their public spirit, as well as the advantages to accrue to their city from the enterprise. —Capt. Geo. Michaels, an old and highly respectable citizen, formerly of Potter township in this county, but for a number of years past residing in Karthaus township, Clearfield county, died very suddenly on Tuesday evening of last week. He had just finished eating his supper and had only walked a few steps, when he fell and expired. The deceased was about 80 years of age. —A clerical sporting party, composed of the Rev. Geo. Guyer, Rev. J. H. McMurray, Rev. R. E. Wilson and Rev. A. M. Creighton, chaperoned by the pleasant and jolly Steiner of Philipsburg, passed a three day recess from clerical labor, in search of the "speckled beauties" inhabiting the mountain streams of Centre and Clearfield counties. They were quite successful, having bagged fifty dozen. —The Mountain City Band will hold a festival in McClain's block, opposite the Bush House, beginning with this (Thursday) evening, and to continue on Friday and Saturday evenings. Ice cream, strawberries, cake and coffee, will comprise the bill of refreshments. The room will be in charge of a committee of ladies, who request contributions of flowers, &c., for decorating purposes. The members of the band respectfully ask the aid of all friends. They deserve, and we hope will receive, a liberal patronage.

—Our old and esteemed friend J. W. Pennington, Esq., of Philadelphia, dropped into our sanctum yesterday morning. Mr. Pennington is still engaged in the boot and shoe trade and will no doubt favor his numerous customers with a sight of his genial face, and accept all the orders they can give him. He travels for the well known and reliable house of David J. Hoar & Co., 613 Market street. —A happy party of our young folk took the Snow Shoe train at Bellefonte, on last Saturday morning, to enjoy the pleasure of a picnic at the Intersection. The party was in charge of Mrs. John P. Harris and Mrs. A. O. Furst, and was made up principally of one section of Mr. Hughes' school. The youngsters returned in the afternoon, after having spent a charming day, delighted with the amusements and adventures of which they were the heroes and heroines. —From the Daily Journal, we learn that the Board of Trustees of the Central Normal School, at Lock Haven, elected their officers for the ensuing year, on Thursday evening last. The former officers were unanimously re-elected, as follows: President—Ex-Gov. Bigler; Vice-President—Gen. Jesse Merrill; Secretary—S. M. McCormick; Treasurer—Thos. Yardley; Steward—E. W. Bigony; Matron—Mrs. E. W. Bigony. There are now nearly 250 pupils in the school. —Mr. George Fowler, an old and respected citizen of Haines township, died suddenly of heart disease, at his home at Fowler station, on the Lewisburg and Spruce Creek railroad, on Monday morning of last week. While in the act of signing a letter, he fell over and instantly expired. Mr. Fowler had long been a resident "in the mountains" of Haines township where at one time he was extensively engaged in the lumber business. He was about 75 years of age. —We had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Ferdinand Winters, of Altoona, during his visit to Bellefonte last week. We were exceedingly glad to recognize in Mr. Winters an old friend whom we had not seen for many years. He is a reliable and trustworthy gentleman, and an accomplished musician. We understand he expects to come to Bellefonte regularly for the purpose of tuning pianos, and persons having work of that kind to do can entrust their instruments to him with the assurance of receiving satisfactory results. —The surveying party, headed by Ellis Orvis, which has been engaged for the past three or four weeks in running lines on lands lying upon Beech creek, in Curtin township, came home on Saturday. The survey which these gentlemen are making covers 15,000 acres of land, and will require several weeks more for its completion. The party went back on Monday to continue the work. During their late perambulations through the wilds of that region, the monotony of work was varied by encounters with no less than fifteen rattlesnakes. —A part of Mr. Duncan's school visited the cave, in Penn's Valley on last Saturday. While proceeding on their way in the "Mountain Echo,"—the large wagon now owned by Mr. Barnes—the party met with a slight mishap by the breaking of an axle. The accident occurred near Mr. Everly's blacksmith shop, on the turnpike between this place and Pleasant Gap. Dismounting from the wagon, they went to Pleasant Gap and there succeeded in getting Mr. Bilger's band wagon in which to continue the journey. They returned in the evening by the same conveyance without further accident or untoward adventure to interfere with the pleasures of the day. —The concert given by Miss Snowden, in Humes' Hall, on Thursday evening of last week, was a most enjoyable affair. Her pupils—one and all—acquitted themselves with great credit. As a result of careful and painstaking instruction they showed remarkable proficiency in the execution of all the music set before them for the evening's entertainment. The Bellefonte Orchestra added their sweet strains to the occasion, and Miss Kate Curtin also favored the audience with one of her charming songs, which was received with an enthusiastic encore. Mr. Willis, the famous cornetist, also rendered several of his beautiful solos. Altogether this concert was a success of which Miss Snowden may well be proud, and we hope it brought her substantial results. —Edward C. Humes, Esq., displayed in the window of John C. Miller's book store, on Tuesday, a beautiful specimen of penmanship, presented to him many years ago by Rev. John Tonner, so well remembered by people of Centre county. In his day Mr. Tonner was celebrated for his elegant penmanship, as the records of the county during the period of nine years that he filled the office of Register and Recorder testify. The specimen of his work shown by Mr. Humes is a "Time Indicator," showing the difference in time between all the principal cities of the United States arranged in the shape of dials around a centre—New York being the centre piece with the hands of the dial at twelve o'clock. We presume it was called forth by the discussions that took place on the difference of time between the East and Chicago after the deliberations of the Republican National Convention began at that city. It is a splendid piece of work and a real study.

—The barn of George B. Porter, with six head of horses, ten of cattle, three hundred bushels of wheat, a lot of rye and oats, wagons, buggies, horse-gears, cured meat and farm machinery, valued at \$2,000, on Warrior Ridge, two miles from Petersburg, Huntingdon county, was destroyed by fire between 11 and 12 on the night of the 17th ult. The fire is believed to have originated from parties who visited the barn for plunder. —Messrs. Bliss & Sons advertisement of Sweet Potato plants was intended for our agricultural pages, but did not arrive in time. There is scarcely a farm in Centre county which does not afford ground adapted to the sweet potato, and it should be grown more generally than it is for family use. The proper time to plant, in this latitude, is from June 15 to 25. The variety advertised by Messrs. Bliss is specially adapted to cultivation in the Northern States, on account of its early maturity. —The borough of Millheim was aroused from the usual tenor of its way, on Monday evening of this week, by a suicide that startled every one within its boundaries. A young man, named Elmer Brown, a blacksmith by trade and aged about 18 years, in a fit of mental aberration or despondency, sat down upon one of the sidewalks of the town, and placing a loaded pistol to his breast, pulled the trigger. He never spoke, and in ten minutes was a corpse. An inquest, headed by Esquire Eisenhuth, was immediately held upon the body and the decision was in accordance with the facts as here stated. —At a meeting of the Executive committee of the Centre County Agricultural Society, held last week, at the office of Clement Dale, Esq., it was decided to hold the county fair this year on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, the 6th, 7th and 8th days of October. The next meeting of the committee will be held on Thursday, the 17th inst., at which time it is expected the premium list will be arranged, and other business necessary for the success of the coming annual fair transacted. It is important, therefore, that there should be a full meeting of the committee at that time. —Mr. Bush, with that energy so characteristic of him whenever he undertakes to do a thing, is rapidly pushing his repairs and improvements to the Bush House. A large lot of new furniture arrived on Saturday and was immediately taken to the hotel. The new carpets will be ready in a day or two. The house will then be placed in first-class condition for the reception of summer guests, and we hope to see its elegant and spacious rooms filled during the entire season. Mr. Peters, the new landlord, is a pleasant and obliging gentleman, who seems to thoroughly understand his business. —From the Weekly Record, of Pittsburg, we clip the following notice of Gen. Beaver's speech on Decoration day: "The speech of Gen. Beaver, of Bellefonte, was exceedingly patriotic and conservative. It is well known that that gentleman for several years has advocated amnesty to all who fought on the other side during our late war. No one doubts the patriotism of Gen. Beaver for so doing, as he gave a leg to the cause for which he fought. The observance of the day at Sewickly exceeded any previous demonstration for a number of years, all the participants being residents of the borough." —Our friend, Mr. Henry Rothrock, of Spring township, met with an accident as he was driving home from Bellefonte on Saturday night. After turning the corner at Allegheny and Bishop streets, his horse became restive and began to run. The horse brought up against a post, and Mr. Rothrock was thrown from the buggy. We understand, besides being considerably bruised by the fall, that Mr. R. suffered a fracture of the jaw. We hope it may not be so bad as this, and trust the next time he comes to town he will drive a safer horse. —We are indebted to Col. James Gilliland for a copy of the Montgomery Advocate, published at Rockville, Montgomery county, Maryland. In glancing over its pages, our attention was attracted to the proceedings of the Democratic county convention, and we were pleased to find the name of our old friend among the list of delegates to that body. James Gilliland is a gentleman who is held in the highest esteem in Centre county, and we know that there are hundreds of his old acquaintances who will be glad to learn that with his honorable years, he does not fall in taking a proper interest in public affairs. —Millheim was represented at Bellefonte, on Tuesday, by a number of her best citizens. We noticed among them Hon. W. K. Alexander, Dr. D. H. Mingle, Dr. Sam'l Gutelius, John Reitsnyder, Esq., and Messrs. William Mauck, Frank Knarr, Elisha Campbell, Jacob Snook, A. O. Deinger, Jonathan Harter, Wm. Hennick and M. Ulrich. The occasion that brought these gentlemen to the county seat was a suit at law brought by Michael Ulrich against the town council of Millheim to recover pay upon a contract for making street crossings—seven in number—upon which he claimed sixty-eight dollars. The suit was heard before Esquire Rankin. The prosecutor, Mr. Ulrich, was represented by J. L. Spangler, Esq., and the defendants by Hon. C. T. Alexander. The case was finally settled by the parties—Mr. Ulrich agreeing to take \$57.50 and the borough to pay the costs.

THE BELLEFONTE FENCIBLES.—Notice has been received at the headquarters of the 4th Brigade, of the National Guard of Pennsylvania, that the Bellefonte Fencibles would be accepted and assigned to duty in place of the lately disbanded Company B. of the Fifth regiment. In pursuance of this notice from the Adjutant General's office, the following order has been issued for the election of company officers: HEADQUARTERS 4TH BRIGADE, N. G. OF PA., BELLEFONTE, JUNE 7, 1880. Special Orders, No. 15. An election for officers of the company lately recruited at Bellefonte, Pa., by Amos Mullen and others, to be known as Company "B," Fifth Regiment Infantry, will be held at Bellefonte on Saturday, the 12th day of June, 1880, and will be conducted by Major George F. Harris, Surgeon Fifth Regiment, who is hereby authorized to fix the hour at which the same will open. By order, Brig. Gen. JAS. A. BEAVER, D. S. KELLER, Asst. Adj. General. Major George F. Harris has addressed the following circular letter to members of the Fencibles residing away from Bellefonte: BELLEFONTE, PA., JUNE 7, 1880. Sir: In accordance with special orders No. 15, Headquarters 4th Brigade, N. G. P., the undersigned will hold an election for officers, and complete the organization of the "Bellefonte Fencibles," a military company to be known as company "B," 5th Regiment, N. G. P., in Bellefonte, at 2 o'clock P. M. on Saturday, June 12, 1880, at which time and place you are requested to be present. Very respectfully, Your old servant, GEORGE F. HARRIS, Major and Surgeon 5th Reg't. N. G. P. The company is made up of the best material in Bellefonte, and we predict it will in due time make one of the "crack" organizations of the National Guard. —The Census Enumerator began his rounds on Tuesday, of last week. He is to be pitied. A little patience, however, on his part and on the part of the "Head of the Family" will greatly expedite matters. The penalty for refusing to answer the questions propounded is \$50, and as the Enumerator has the strong arm of the government to fall back on, trouble can be avoided by promptly answering all his questions. So far as we can learn the gentlemen appointed by Mr. Africa in this county are proceeding with their work in a very satisfactory manner, and will no doubt send in complete and correct returns. —The large barn which Mr. Lauth is building at the Howard Iron Works was successfully raised last Saturday. It is quite an extensive building of the kind, and we learn from an eye witness that the "raising" was a success in every particular. The contractor, Mr. H. C. Halter, had everything in readiness, every piece of timber accurately framed, and it all went together "like a glove and hand," without accident, or unpleasant incident of any kind. —A short time ago we were presented with an apple two years old, kept over by Daniel Grove, Esq., of Benner township. "Squire Grove has been quite successful in the preservation of apples, and the specimen he handed to us was a real curiosity for which we return him our thanks. Some of the same fruit, which he had on exhibition at the county fair last fall attracted a great deal of attention. —An afflicted family. Jas. McAfferty, eldest son of Alexander McAfferty, of this place, died on Friday last, aged 24 years. He was an intelligent and promising young man, and is the fifth member of Mr. McAfferty's family who has fallen a victim to the fell destroyer, consumption, within the last fifteen months. —Maj. J. B. Fisher, of Penn Hall, gave the DEMOCRAT a pleasant call this week. The Major belongs to that class of excellent gentlemen whose presence are ever welcome any where, and we trust he will come again. —We advise all persons to order fall and winter clothing early. Our heavy weights will be on sale May 1st. 19-1f. MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors. A Card. EDITORS CENTRE DEMOCRAT: Dear Sirs: In a recent issue of your paper, you say, "Rev. R. Crittenden and family are visiting their friends in Montrose." It is true that Mrs. C. is in Montrose enjoying a much needed rest, visiting a sister in failing health. It is also true that Mr. C., without claiming or deserving any credit for it, is quite busily occupied in Sunday-school work. For the sake of my friends who so nobly and substantially sustain me, will you be kind enough to say, in your next issue, that I am not visiting friends or resting, but working and hoping to accomplish something for the welfare of my fellowmen and especially for the youth of our Northwestern Pennsylvania, and oblige yours, June 8, 1880. E. CRITTENDEN. The Philosphic Bloke. From the Oil City Derrick. I've a merry old bloke, is I, And I loves to philosophize, On the doin's of younger men An' the manner in which they arise. An' I find as how it's the case That the fellers who boldly strike in To this life without any stamps Are the fellers as gin'rally wise. Whilst the ones as roll in their wealth With credit an' money in plenty, Don't amount to the twist of a thumb Arter turning the page one-and twenty. An' I sez to myself, says I, The conclusion to which I am led, Is that cents in the pocket don't win With the sense that one has in his head.

Across the States. BY ONE WHO TRAVERSED THEM FOR THE FIRST TIME. DEAR EDITORS DEMOCRAT: Since leaving Bellefonte I have seen many things new and novel to myself, and shall take pleasure in describing them to you. The principal stations between Bellefonte and Tyrone are so familiar that no additional interest will be attached to them. The feminine names of Julian, Martha, Matilda and Hannah have been brought into requisition to designate them until at length, quite appropriately, a Vail closes the Bald Eagle Division from sight and sound, and brings the thriving town of Tyrone into view. At that place a half dozen or more persons whose faces and forms are familiar in Bellefonte can usually be found, waiting to enter their respective trains. The present instance revealed the judicial countenance of His Honor Judge Charles A. Mayer, surmounted as usual by that elegant silk hat which he poses on his head with so much grace. What a brilliant presence as well as judicial talent is lost to the State because he failed to receive the nomination for Supreme Judge! Court Reporter Reber was also on his way home from his duties in the Clearfield court. Mr. R. A. Robb's tall physiognomy was also observable. He was coming from—somewhere—to Bellefonte. In about five minutes the train bound from Tyrone to Pittsburg came steaming into the depot, and soon went rolling out bearing with it at least one additional hundred pounds of avoirdupois. Altoona is the first place of importance which appears in view, and here those persons who have been long on the route partake of breakfast. The Logan House is an old-fashioned, but a large, commodious, homelike hotel, and if the breakfast is as excellent in quantity and quality as the hotel is handsome in appearance, the passengers are most abundantly regaled. The most noticeable object is the innumerable number of railroads which intersect one another at this place, and as the puffing engines roll back and forth the scene is one of intense activity. So many persons have been injured or killed by passing trains that every possible precaution is taken to ensure the safety of travelers. The scenes around the Altoona depot increase the already half-formed impression that Altoona is the progressive city of Pennsylvania. The beautiful panoramas which meet the eye at every mile of the Pittsburg division of the Pennsylvania Railroad have been the theme of many paragraphs and often formed the subject for the artist's pen and pencil. The prettiest of these are within a short distance of Altoona. Three engines are required to pull the train up the steep ascent to the Horse Shoe Bend, and so abrupt are the curves in the road that the three engines were frequently in sight of the car windows. Allegheny Tunnel, at Gallitzin, a short distance further on is another not altogether pleasant novelty to the traveler. It is said to be three hundred feet beneath the earth and one mile in length. Instantly the cars enter into great darkness, and for the first time it is noticed that the lamps within the cars have been lighted. All the car windows must be closed or the interior of the cars will be filled with smoke and gas. As it is, the passengers emerged from the darkness in convulsions of coughing. Further on is the village of Cresson, a delightful resort, which was, I believe, the rendezvous of the Juniata Valley Printers' Association last annual picnic. Passengers now look long and earnestly at the receding mountain scenery, as it will soon pass from view. The few languid streams on the route grow black and the sky is obscured in smoke as the train pulls into Pittsburg. After a twenty minutes' dinner in the Smoky City, a change of cars is made for the West. The Pittsburg, Ft. Wayne and Chicago road is the one to which I entrusted myself. This train was to continue on all night, yet, strange to say, no sleeping coaches were attached. The cars were homely and dingy and in every way inferior to those from which I had just alighted. The backs of the seats, especially, were so low that a tall person would almost break his back if he leaned against them. The western outskirts of Pittsburg contain many fine residences situated on high bluffs which are visible from the passing trains. The further I entered into Ohio the more advanced vegetation seemed to become, and the green changed to a deeper hue. But with it disappeared the romantic hills and the landscape changed to a monotonous level. After taking supper at Alliance darkness settled down over the country, and the train dashed on through Ohio and Indiana. The disagreeable characteristics of the route increased. The cool of night penetrated the cars. Deep pools of water lay over the broad stretches of country. From them the weeds spring up in lavish luxuriance. Bright flowers, cold and blue, bloom among the weeds, reflecting the chill of the deep depth. I shivered as I gazed into the weedy brake, and did not wonder that age is the great enemy of those who inhabit the towns and villages of Indiana. The swamps of Indiana are haunted by a gloomy spectre. A well-known commercial traveler who did not believe in spirits was once traversing this route and had an opportunity to prove the existence of this demon by actual experience. Two gentlemen who were traveling with him told him of the Swamp Demon, which

draw forth a laugh of derision from the commercial gentleman. But he volunteered to stop with them for one night and, if possible, interview the Demon. At the first convenient station the three gentlemen left the cars. When the twilight gathered the commercial gentleman hired a horse and buggy and rode forth on his mission. Although the chill was penetrating, he rode three miles without encountering anything supernatural, and exultingly turned to ride back and make sport of his companions, thoroughly convinced that the Swamp Demon was a myth. Just then a blast of wind swept over the tall weeds about him. A laugh—low and demonic—sounded in his ears. He glanced around and there, climbing into his buggy, he beheld the most horrible spectre on earth. With glistening eyes, forked tongue and breath as chill as an Arctic wave, the young man was rooted to his seat with fright. Giving his horse the reins and striking him a blow with the whip, he hid his face in terror. On the animal flew as if he appreciated the terrible danger. The young man knew not how he ever reached the town, but was aroused by the sound of a church bell. Daring to glance to where the apparition had been, he found that the seat was again vacant. His companions could tell by the ghastly face which they saw returning that the commercial traveler had interviewed the Demon, and had obtained satisfaction. The approaches to Chicago again reveal handsome residences. The distant waves of noble Lake Michigan can be seen edging the horizon with a line of blue. After entering the city I had only time to visit that magnificent hotel, the Palmer House, which, with its furnishings, cost \$7,000,000, and is the most elegant hotel in the world. After dinner I entered the cars of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad, and was soon at Galesburg, which is a city of great beauty and interest, and will form the topic of a future letter. OLIVER CROWWELL. —We are the authorized agents for the sale of the Geiser thresher and separator, with horse power or Peerless steam engine, at low prices and on favorable terms. We are also agents for the sale of the Heebner patent level-tread horse power, for one or two horses with patent speed regulator, with little giant thresher and cleaner. All warranted to do good work. 23-2t ALEXANDER & Co. —The Osborne make of mowers and reapers are pronounced by all farmers familiar with their work, to be the best made, the most highly finished, the lightest running and the longest lived machines made—they last a life time. Osborne's Wheeler, No 6, combined machine, is the best now made. It is ahead of all others in every respect, which we can fully demonstrate to every farmer who will come to our store and examine it. 23-2t ALEXANDER & Co. Business Notices. —Ladies' hats trimmed to order, at Lyon & Co's. —Lyon & Co. sell the best goods in Bellefonte. —For your lawns and summer dress goods, go to Lyon & Co's. —Great bargains in alpaca dusters, only 90 cents, at Lyon & Co's. —Come and look at our light colored suits, all wool, for \$6.50, worth \$10.00, at Lyon & Co's. —Why are horses and cattle after taking Roberts' Horse Powders like a new laundered shirt? Because they look sleek and clean. —No more sick chickens. Save your poultry and cure them of disease, by using Roberts' Poultry Powder. It has never failed to cure Cholera, and all diseases to which fowls are subject. Price 25 cents per package. For sale by all druggists. —At the present time when there are so many worthless liniments in the market, it would be well to inquire which is the best. This will be found in M. B. Roberts' Embrocation—it is a panacea for ailments that require rubbing either on man or beast. Price 35 cents per bottle. —Why do you cough when you can find speedy relief in Sines' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound? It is the most pleasant and efficacious remedy known for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Asthma, and all diseases tending to pulmonary consumption. Has been sold for over thirty years and is especially adapted to children, as it does not nauseate, and consequently it can be used in sufficient quantity as to effect a cure. Try one bottle and you will never be without it. Price 25c. and 50c. per bottle. Sold everywhere. Ask your druggist for it. —The popularity of M. B. Roberts' Horse Powders is proving itself in the increased demand throughout this State, from the fact that the public are at last finding out that it is possible to obtain a package of Horse and Cattle Powder which is strictly pure and free from such adulterations as bran, cake meal, and other ingredients calculated to puff the animal instead of curing it of the disease it is suffering from. M. B. Roberts' Horse Powders contain no adulteration, and are much cheaper than any other, as but a table-spoonful is required for a dose. Ask any old horseman as to their merits. For sale everywhere. Price reduced to 25c. per package. MARRIAGES. ALLISON—HIGMAN—On Wednesday, June 2, 1880, by Rev. F. K. Fowler, Mr. William B. Allison, of Potter Mills, Centre county, Pa., to Miss Laura B. Higman, of Shickelburg, Tuscarora county, Pa. SHRECKENGAST—RAMSTEIN—On the 23d ult., by Rev. J. Tomlinson, Adam H. Shreckengast, of Zions, and Miss E. R. Ramstein, of Millheim. DEATHS. FOWLER—Suddenly, on the 21st ult., in Haines 19th, Mr. George Fowler, aged 75 years, 4 months and 3 days. LYLE—At Millburg, on Friday morning, June 4, 1880, Capt. Wm. Lyle aged 79 years.