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From the New York Observer.

INTERNATIONAL LESSONS. Second Quarter.

BY REV. HENRY M. GROUT, D. D.

JUNE 5.

Lesson 10.

THE CRUCIFIXION

GOLDEN TEXT:—"And I, if I be lifted up from the arth, will draw all men unto me."

Central Truth:—The sinless Jesus died

on the cross that guilty sinners might be pardoned and live.

Just one week intervened between

the time of our last lesson and the great event we are specially to contemplate in this; a week crowded with scenes and lessons of intense and momentous

Leaving Jericho, our Sayiour reached Bethany, Friday, toward evening.
There, in the house of Lazarus and
Martha and Mary, he spent the next
day, which was the Jewish Sabbath.
Being now ready openly to announce
himself as the Messiah, the day after, amidst the shouts and hosannas of the people, he made his triumphal entry people, he made his triumphal entry into Jerusalem. The same evening he returned to Bethany. Monday he was again at Jerusalem, cleansing the Temple and healing the sick, the blind and the lame. The children renewed the cries of the previous day, and made the Temple resound with "Hosanna to the Son of David." After another night in Bethany, Tuesday found him at the Temple once more, and for the last Temple once more, and for the last time. This was also his last day of public teaching. He predicted the approaching destruction of Jerusalem and his own second coming; and, be side others, he spoke the parables of Ten Virgins, the Talents, and the Last Judgment.

His public ministry was now ended; and Wednesday was spent in retirement and rest in the quiet home at Bethany. Thursday he set out for the cross. ward evening, in a little upper chamber in Jerusalem, he washed the disciples' feet, and taught them the greatness of humility; and, being now about to offer himself as the one all-sufficient sacrifice for sins, he ate with them the Passover. and instituted the Memorial Supper; then, having poured forth his soul in the tender words of a farewell discourse and prayer, he joined the disciples in the great Hallelujah Song, and made his way to Gethsemane. Here, in the darkness of the night, transpired the dreadful agony and the cruel betrayal.

Though he might have called legions of angels to his aid, he made no resist-Did he not come to the very end

that he might give his life a ransom?

He is taken first to the house of Annas, the oldest, though not the acting high priest. Thence, with insults and mockery, he is hurried to the palace of Caiaphas, where, having been questioned, accused, smitten and reviled, he is condemned to death by the Council, and denied by his own foremost disciple, Peter. The sentence of death must needs be ratified by the civil authority. Accordingly the next step is to bring him to the official residence of Pilate. By him he is questioned and sent to Herod, and to him he is again returned. "Unrighteous, cruel and arbitrary" as Pilate was, he testified to his innocence: and only after delays and protestations and expostulations, did he yield to the furious demands of the priests and rulers and people, and deliver him to be crucified. This punishment was of all that could be devised the most dreaded and shameful, reserved even by heathenism for the worst of criminals

Just where the cross was set up we do not know. It was not far outside the city walls. The two thieves crucified with him may have been ordered to the cross to spite the Jews; and the inscription placed above the Saviour's head, "This is the King of the Jews," may have had the same motive.

Some of the disciples drew near to the cross, among them the Marys, John and the Mother of the Lord. The soldiers carelessly parted and gambled for his garments; the people stood beholding; the rulers derided. Yet, in the midst of all, and in mortal agonies, the majestic sufferer, burdened with the sorrows and sins of a saved others. He might have saved himself. How well it is for us that he would not and did not! It was for us that he endured the excess, despising that he endured the excess, despising that he endured the excess has been death, covered with clover. Turkish carpet.

There it was again! and again! A sound filling the air above, below, around us, like the blast through the top of a dry cedar or the whirring and a dry cedar or the whirring the sanden flight of a sins of a world, uttered no accusation

Pitiful and loving to the end, for the soldiers whose hands had driven the nails he prayed: "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." To the penitent thief he spoke words of great promise. Other words of tenderness and power are recorded in the other Gospels. What mingled pity and agony filled his soul we know not. A supernatural darkness now enshrouded the earth in sympathetic gloom. Doubtless, by direct divine interposition, the veil of the temple was rent in twain, signifying that, through the blood of

there could be no more tender and powerful persuasive to repentance. To powerful persuasive to repentance. To the believer nothing could be better fitted to renew faith and quicken obedience and love.

ence and love.

3. How great is the love of God! It was because he so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son.

4. What a revelation there is in the cross of the holiness of God! It was because his moral nature would not wife the beautiful that the property of the solution o

suffer him to pardon without an expia tion that in Christ his Son he himself made an offering for our sins.

5. How wide open the door of life and salvation now stands, since he who died upon the cross thus became "the propitiation for our sins, and not for ours only, but also for the sins of the whole world." The ransom has been paid. It is God's desire that all should believe and live.

6. Betwixt the believer's death and

paradise there is no longer sleep of un-consciousness. He passes at once to the companionship of the blest.

Death bed repentances may be. That of the penitent thief was such a case. Nevertheless it stands alone in the Gospel records. In it there is no encouragement to delay repentance.

s. Salvation is of grace; not of merit.
The thief had nothing with which to
pay. He could only humbly ask and
receive. So asking, he did receive.
This is the one, the sure way for all.

9. To learn the worth of the soul, the greatness of its ruin by sin, the depth of the abyss from which it is to be recovered, the immortality of our being and the blessedness of the saved, one has but to look to the cross. Can it be wise, then, to defer a personal interest in Christ as an atoning Saviour? Is there any better work for the believer than that of bringing men to him?

PICKETT'S CHARGE.

A PARTICIPANT'S DESCRIPTIONS OF WHAT WILL LIVE IN HISTORY AS A GREAT EVENT.

apt. H. T. Owen in Philadelphia Weekly Times

The command now came along the line, "Front, forward!" and the column resumed its direction straight down upon the centre of the enemy's posi-tion. The destruction of life in the ranks of that advancing host was fear-ful beyond precedent, officers going down by dozens and the men by scores and fifties. Kemper has gone down terribly mangled, but Garnett still towered unhurt, and rode up and down the front line, saying in a strong, calm voice: "Faster, men! faster! Close up and step out faster, but don't double The stone fence was carried without

a struggle, the infantry and the skirm-ish line swept away before the division like trash before the broom. Twothirds of the distance was behind and the one hundred cannon in the rear were dumb and did not reply to the hotly worked guns in our front. We were now four hundred yards from the foot of Campters Hill foot of Cemetery Hill, when away off to the right, nearly half a mile, there appeared in the open field a line of men at right angles, with our own, a long dark mass, dressed in blue, and coming down at a "double quick" upon the un-protected right flank of Pickett's men, with their muskets "upon the right shoulder shift," their battle flags dancing and fluttering in the breeze created by their own rapid motion, and their burnished bayonets glistening above their heads like forest twigs covered with sheets of sparkling ice when shaken by a blast. Ga nett galloped along the line saying: "Faster, men! faster!" and the front line broke forward into a double quick, when Garnett called out:
"Steady, men! steady! Don't double
quick. Save your wind and your ammunition for the final charge;" and
then went down among the dead, and his ciarion voice was no more heard above the roar of battle. The enemy were now seen strengthening their lines where the blow was expected to strike by hurrying up reserves from the right and left, the columns from opposite directions passing each other double along our front like the fingers of a man's two hands locking together. The distance had again shortened and offi-cers in the enemy's line could be distinguished by their uniforms from the privates. Then was heard behind that heavy thud of a muffled tread of armed

sound us, like the blast through the top of a dry cedar or the whirring sound made by the sudden flight of a flock of quail. It was grape, canister, and the column broke forward into a double quick and rushed toward the stone wall where forty cannon were belching forth grape and canister twice and thrice a minute. A hundred yards from the stone wall the flanking party on the right, coming down on a heavy run, halted suddenly within fifty yards and poured a deadly storm of musket balls into Pickett's men, double quick-ing across their front, and under this terrible cross fire the men recled and ataggared between falling convedes and really of the temple was rent in twain, signifying that, through the blood of Atonement, access to God was no loqued a deadly storm of musket balls into Pickett's men, double quicking across their front, and under this terrible cross fire the men recled and with a loud cry and commending his spirit to the Father, as a sell-sacrifice completed, the Incarnate Son bowed his head in death.

PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS.

1. That any man who looked upon the Saviour crucified could deride his agories, seems too horrible for belief, which the sontemplate the same scene with idel indifference or heartless curiosity. No thoughts are so fitted to humble, melt, and yet the heart needs to be opened to them by deliberation, effort and prayer.

2. It is especially important that the lessons of the narrative be applied to dourse to the front and the flighting was the seen crossed as some fired to them by deliberation, effort and prayer.

2. It is especially important that the lessons of the narrative be applied to ourselves. It was for our sins that God gave his Son; to save us from sharm and everlasting contempt that Jesus came and was obedient unto death. It was that we might be justified and saved that he consended to be immersed with the fine was too precious, too serious for a charge of the mental that the teams of the marrative be applied by the flanking in the component of the supposed captive, the teams of the mental the teams of the mental transgressors. To the imponitent of the transgressors. To the imponitent is suffering that it is a the contempt that Jesus came and was obedient unto death. It was that we might be justified and saved that he connected to be immersed with a least of the production of heat in the content of the content of the proposed to the

ing to maintain their ground. Pickett's men were within a few feet of the stone wall when the artillery delivered their last fire from guns shotted to the muz-zle—a blaze fifty feet long went through the charging, surging host with a gap-ing rent to the rear, but the survivors mounted the wall, then over and onward, rushed up the hill close after the gunners, who waved their rammers in the face of Pickett's men and sent up cheer after cheer as they felt admiration for the gallant charge. On swept the column over ground covered with dead and dying men, where the earth seemed to be on fire, the smoke dense and suffocating, the sun shut out, flames blaz focating, the sun shut out, flames blaz-ing on every side, friend could hardly be distinguished from foe, but the divi-sion, in the shape of an inverted V, with the point flattened, pushed for-ward, fighting, falling, and melting away, till half way up the hill they were met by a powerful body of fresh troops charging down upon them, and this remnant, of about a thousand men was hurled back out into the clover was hurled back out into the clover field. Brave Armistead was down among the enemy's guns, mortally wounded, but was last seen leaning upon one elbow, slashing at the gun-ners to prevent them from firing at his retreating men. Out in front of the breastworks the men showed a disposition to reform for another charge, and an officer looking at the frowning heights, with blood trickling down the side of his face, inquired of another, "What shall we do?" The answer was: 'If we get reinforcements soon we can take that hill vet." But no reinforcements came, none were in sight, and about a thousand men fled to the rear over dead and wounded, mangled, groaning, dying men, scattered thick, far and wide, while shot and shell tore up the earth and minnie balls flew around them for more than a thousand

COMMODORE STOCKTON'S DUEL.

A DESPERATE ACT BY WHICH HE SAVEI HIMSELF FROM CAPTURE.

From reminiscences by Josiah Quincy, in the Independent, we take the follow ing striking incident :

I now come to the most marvelous dueling adventure in which Stockton was engaged, and this I shall give as I heard the story told by its hero one day after dinner and in the presence of several gentlemen who were lingering about the table. Since writing out the narrative given below I have found in the Boston City library an anonymous life of Stockton, apparently written for some political purpose, and published in 1856. The writer gives an account of this duel from hearsay and "according to his remembrance." The narrative differs from mine in several respects, and omits some striking particulars, which I am certain that I heard from the principal actor. There must exist materials for an authentic life of the brilliant Commodore, and a most inter-esting book it would be. Neither my memory nor my journals are infallible, and if any particulars are misstated (which I do not believe to be the case) they are offered as subject to correction

by a responsible biographer. The scene was at Gibraltar, and there had been a previous duel between Stock-ton and a British officer attached to the station, who, however, was not the offi station, who, nowever, was not the oin cer from whom the affront to be aveng-ed had really come. There had been charges and counter-charges, negotia-tions and criminations, till finally the American officer in command put a stop to proceedings by an order that none of his subordinates should go ashore while the ship remained in that port. The lull was only temporary. After a short cruise the Erie returned to Gibaralter, and this time the real offender was forced by the public opinion of his fel-lows to give the Yankee lieutenant the meeting he had demanded. A guaranty was required by Stockton that the British authorities of the town should not be informed of the duel, with a view to ordering his arrest, and a pledge was given that there should be no in was given that there should be no in-terference. "Under these circumstan-ces," axid Stockton, "I went ashore without distrust. The flag had been grossly insulted by a British officer, who was now backed up by his comwho was now backed up by nis com-rades. I was the only unmarried offi-cer on board the Erie, and my duty was, of course, clear. The governor of the fortress, during our previous visit, had announced that he would hang any feet as Armistead's column from the rear closed up behind the front line and had announced that he would mang any Yankee who came ashore for the purpose of fighting, and, although it was not probable that he would have dared rear closed up behind the front line and he (the last brigadier) took command, stepped out in front with his hat uplifted on the point of his sword and led the division, now four ranks deep, rapthe division, now four ranks red with clover as soft as a that, upon landing, we should be con-ducted to a retired place where the was again! and again! A duel might come off without interfer-British honor was pledged to this, and, believing it still to be worth this, and, believing it still to be worth something, I was rowed ashore, accom-panied by my second and the ship's doctor." The graphic description of what followed must be given in a feelb outline. The Americans were conducted to a spot near the top of the rock, where they met the opposing party. It then appeared that no immediate fighting was contemplated, for the Eng-lishmen began to enter upon a discussion, and to raise frivolous objections to the recognized code of dueling. Stock-ton, seeing that all this tended to de-

him, completely cutting off the passage. There was not a moment for de-lay; the situation was desperate; it could be met only by a resolve as desperate. The officer was off his guard and was chuckling with delight. Now was the instant for a dash. Now stiffen the sinews, summon up the blood, and there was yet a chance for liberty. Instead of making the surrender which was expected. Stockton surang at this was expected, Stockton sprang at this cheerful officer. He grappled with him; he got his head under his arm, he jumped with him from the parapet, and in a moment the two men clasped to-gether were rolling over and down the side of the rock. Presently the parties separated, the Englishman rolling one way and the American another. At length Stockton managed to stop his perilous descent and dropped a number of feet to the beach below. Covered with blood and dirt, with his clothes nearly stripped from him, he accosted a gentleman who was taking his morning ride upon the beach, and begged the instant loan of his horse. This re-quest the rider not unnaturally declin-Whereupon he was seized by the leg and pulled from the saddle. His assailant mounted the horse and put ting him to his speed made for the boat. He looked up for a moment and saw the soldiers running about in a distracted manner, most of them tearing down the road to cut him off. Stock-ton, however, reached the boat, gave the order to pull for the frigate, and then fainted. He did not recover con-sciousness until he found himself in his berth on board the Erie.

These events were related at the persistent request of others. They were given modestly, but with great spirit. There were at that time living witnesses to the escape, and the facts connected with it were well known. I have already said we must regard Stockton's duels from the weight of the state of the said well and the said the said well and the said the ready said we must regard Stockton's duels from the point of view of the profession to which he was devoted. The highest officers in the Navy sanc-tioned this barbarism as a duty to which a brave and honorable man might be called. Only a few years before my visit to Washington four American commodores left the city on this miserable business. Decatur and Barron were the principals; Bainbridge and Elliot acting as seconds. The brave and gallant Decatur, the pride of the American Navy, there met his death. It is not necessary to resort to Christian ethics to condemn a practice which has cost such valuable lives; but let us do justice to the high-minded men who were victims of infatuation which we have left

A BOLD SPECULATOR.

During the first oil excitement a ung man came to Oil City with but 5; but he wore good clothes, had an education and plenty of "check." After surveying the situation for a day or two he concluded to speculate, and finding a farmer who had not yet leased or sold his land, he represented himself as an agent for a wealthy company, with instructions to buy up land. The farmer was rather reluctant about selling, but finally terms were agreed upon, and the papers were drawn up and signed. Twenty dollars were paid down to bind the bargain; \$5,000 more were to be paid in thirty days, and \$5,000 more in six months. He had but \$5 to meet an six months. He had but \$5 to meet an obligation of \$10,000, but, not despairing, he quietly awaited the completion of a well that was being drilled near his new puvchase. The well was finishd in five days after the sale, and proved to be a good one. He was offered \$20,000 for the farm, but \$10,000 clear gain in five days did not tempt him to sell, r another well was being drilled on the adjoining farm, and should it prove to be a big producer, his land would be very valuable. On the other hand, should it be a "duster," he could not even get as much as he agreed to pay Still he did not sell, and th time passed rapidly away. Only a few days remained before he would have to pay \$5,000, or the sale would be can-celled. Twenty-eight days had passed and the well was rot down yet, although they expected to reach the oil rock every hour. On the night of the twenevery hour. On the night of the twen-ty-ninth day he sat up in the derrick with the drillers, for they knew they were within a few feet of the sand. Midnight came and the hands were re-lieved by another force. His last day had come and was wearing away, and he knew that the farmer would not wait one minute longer than the law required him, for he had several times been offered a larger amount for the land. At two o'clock the sand was reached, and the well proved to be the largest producer yet struck in the new field. The news of the new well rapidly spread, and by noon the hext day a number of wealthy oil men were on the ground, anxious to secure the adjacent territory. That day the young man sold his farm of 110 acres for \$1,000 per acre, clearing in thirty days \$100,000, with a capital of only twenty-five dollars to start on.

Washington in Summer.

A CITY WITHOUT BREEZES.

A Washington correspondent of the Buffalo Courier says: "There is no place in the Union with such a combination of causes for the production of heat in Summer at Washington. The result is

pavements "draw" the heat and hold

pavements "draw" the heat and note it. Taken altogether the combination makes a torrid Summer climate, from which those who can try to escape.

Another disadvantage of Summer residence here is the remoteness of relief. To reach any of the seaside resorts or the mountains of Pennsylvania or West Virginia requires quite a long journey. the mountains of Pennsylvania or West Virginia requires quite a long journey. Every Summer there is the usual complaint that the Capitol should not have been erected here, and George Washington is blamed for making the selection, although he had little to do with it except to throw his influence for a site on the Potomac instead of the Susquehanna, in Pennsylvania. As a matter of fact, the site selected by a vote of Congress then sitting at Philadelphia ter of fact, the site selected by avote of Congress then sitting at Philadelphia was on the Susquehanna, a little above Harrisburg. That was about the first sectional question introduced into our politics, the Southern members all vot-ing for a location on the Potomac, and the Northern members for a location on the Susquehanna. The vote locating it on the Susquehanna was reconsidered by a compromise in which a proposition that the National Government should not assume the debts of the several States was involved.

A PICTURESQE PIONEER.

OL. ALBERT H. PFEIFFER'S REVENCE FOR THE MURDER OF HIS WIFE. From the Del Norte Prospector.

For the past six months Col. Pfeiffer For the past six months Col. Pfeiffer has been bedfast, and at no time have hopes been entertained of his recovery. On Wednesday, April 6, 1881, at about 11 o'clock, he died. His last request was that he be buried quietly and unostentatiously. He was interred among the foothills overlooking his beautiful ranch, with no crowd or cerewow, only ranch, with no crowd or ceremony, only

five being present. Col. Albert H. Pfeiffer was born in Friesland, on the coast of Holland, in October, 1822. His father is, or was, a Lutheran minister, and his mother was Internal minister, and his mother was of Scotch descent; from a Scotch noble family. He left his native country when twenty-two years of age, and come directly to the West as a soldier in the ranks. He married a Spanish girl, of Abequin, New Mexico, when about thirty-four years old, by whom he had two or three children, only one of whom is alive. 18 alive.

It was at this point in his life when he gained national celebrity. He was in command of Fort Macrae and was taken ill. There are some hot springs located some in the source of the sou laken iii. Inere are some not springs located some six miles from the fort and near the Rio Grande river. Himself, wife and another lady, with an escort of ten soldiers, went there to bathe, and, while he was still in the bath, the Anacha Indians rushed down on them. Apache Indians rushed down on them, whooping and yelling like the demons that they were, and frightened the sol-diers so that they took to their heels and escaped; but not so with the ladies—both were shot dead. Col. Pfeiffer leaped to the bank, grasped his rifle and fired, killing one of the fiends, but the odds were too great and his only escape was in running and plunging in-to the river, which he did, but not be-fore two arrows, one of which was poi-soned, had been lodged in his left side and leg. He managed to write the and leg. He managed to swim the river, found medical aid, and soon recovered from the wounds. Then it was that the Indians found a terror in our hero. Many were the red fiends that fell victims to his unerring rifle. He would at one time be at the head of a band of Indians who were at war with the Apaches; then again he would mus-ter up a body of Mexicans or whites and go on the war-path, thirsting for vengeance. The principal part of his fighting was done under Kit Carson, and he was an associate of Bill Bent, St. Vrain, Maxwell and others of a like stamp. From the time of the death of his wife he led a roving life, was off to every new discovery, and wherever he could be of use to white men.

could be of use to white men.

He came to this valley about thirty
years ago, and described it as being the
finest country he ever saw. All along
the Rio Grande and on the smaller
streams game of all kinds abounded,
and the Indian roamed at will and was
monarch of all he surveyed.

A member of the New York Legisla ture was continuously talking, and once, when the presiding officer would not recognise him, he rose to a privileged question and demanded the right to send for a glass of water. The presiding officer remarked that it was the first attempt he had ever seen to run a windmill with water.

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