From the New York Observer. INTERNATIONAL LESSONS.

Second Quarter.

BY REV. BENRY M. GROUT, D. D.

Lesson 12.

REVIEW

Central Truth :- Christ's love for souls and eagerness to save them a quenchless

passion.

Our present lesson is a review of the second quarter. It includes nearly two-thirds of Luke's entire Gospel, and much that is not found in either of the others. The period of time is, however, not long. It extends only from November to April of the last year of our Saviour's ministry.

For a year and a half he had been in Galilee. But his work there was done. The time of the end was drawing on. Accordingly "he steadfastly set his face

Accordingly "he steadfastly set his face to go to Jerusalem." With this an-nouncement our quarter's study began. nouncement our quarter's study began. Some of the events included in the chapters which follow may belong to an earlier period. The order of time is not exact, though doubtless in the main, it is preserved.

Leaving Galilee, our Saviour's course the course of Saviour's course the course of Saviour's and

was across a corner of Samaria, and through Perea, east of the Jordan. It was not direct. He was preceded by messengers, and went where they were received. Also a little time must elapsp before the terrible hour of his sufferings, that the truths the disciples were beginning to grasp might take deeper root. Twice he anticipated his triumphal and final entrance into Jerusalem by brief visits, the first being at the time of the Feast of Dedication, and the other for the raising of Lazarus. In both instances the threatened violence of the rulers hastened his departure. But the cross was his goal. "He was in the grip of his grand purpose of atoning for the sins of the world." And his soul was straitened till it should be ac-

The first lesson was

FOLLOWING JESUS. It is in two parts. The first presents a picture of intolerance, together with a lesson of loving patience. The other part shows the spirit with which one is to set out in the Christian life. Three kinds of followers are described and admonished—the impetuous, the procras-tinating and the irresolute. The only acceptable service, we are taught, is that of the whole heart. It must be delib-erate, unconditional and entire. The surrender must be at once and forever. The second lesson was

THE GOOD SAMARITAN.

Of all our Saviour's parables this is one of the most striking and familiar. Its great lessons are two. First, the essen-tial principle of all true religion is love —love to God and to men; to all men without distinction of race, rank, or place. This is Christ-like. This is heaven. The other lesson is one that is often missed. The Scribe regarded eternal life as something to be earned by "doing." The Saviour probed his heart and showed him its great defects. If saved, it must be by grace. This is the conclusion to which self-knowledge must lead us all.

The third lesson was

THE PHARISEES REPROVED. It was a characteristic of the Pharisees that they made great account of out-ward appearances, indeed of the most trifling external things, but neglected to put sin away from the heart. For such hollow pretensions to piety, Jesus had only words of sternest rebuke. His words are a solemn warning to all. "Beware of the leaven of the Pharisees,

which is hypocrisy."
The fourth lesson was COVETOUSNESS.

Chief among the tendencies native to the heart is that which would lay up for self, but is not rich toward God. It ap-pears in other ambitions besides the disposition to hoard wealth. It makes riches, honor, social standing, pleasure, worldly success, the grand aim of life. worldly success, the grand aim of life. The sin and the folly of all this is the impressive lesson of the parable.
The fifth lesson was

LOST AND FOUND.

By two charming parables we were made to see both why and how God seeks the sinner. Because he pities and values him, he goes after him with pains and patience, and the wisest choice of means. Having found and rescued means. Having found and rescued him, his joy, the joy of heaven, is faint-ly imaged by that of the shepherd over the recovered sheep, and that of the woman who had found the missing

The sixth lesson was

THE PRODIGAL SON. This was found to be truly "the pearl of parables." It is a condensed history of a wandering soul and its return to God; of its sin, misery, repentance and restoration. Its special design is to show how ready God is to receive such. He notes the first signs of repentance, and with great gladness goes forth to meet them. The three parables of the chapter give a most melting and winning glimpse of the heart of God.

The seventh lesson was

THE RICH MAN AND LAZARUS. It was a lesson well fitted to make upon all thoughtful minds a deep and serious impression. For a moment it lifts the veil which hides the world to come. It veil which hides the world to come. It teaches that our future condition is being determined by the use we are making of present opportunities; that we shall be judged according to character, and not by our outward circumstances; and that the light of Revelation is sufficient to guide us to heaven. The unsaved will be without excuse as they will be without hope.

The eighth lesson was

The eighth lesson was PARABLES ON PRAYER. By the story of the Importunate Widow

The Centre Jemocrat.

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we are taught the need of perseverance in supplication; by that of the Pharisee and the Publican the equal necessity of humility. Together they show that as men ought always to pray, so true prayer can never fail to procure rich blessing.

The ninth lesson was

THE PARABLE OF THE POUNDS. The central truth of this was found to The central truth of this was found to be that Christian fidelity is sure of abundant reward. To each disciple is given his pound. He is to use it for the Master's profit. The most faithful will receive the largest reward. The great purpose of the parable is to encourage Christian trust and service.

The tenth lesson was

THE CRUCIFIXION.

It set before us the sinless Jesus dying on the cross that guilty sinners might be pardoned and live. Of all lessons it speaks to the heart. It is at once a conspeaks to the heart. It is at once a convincing argument and mighty appeal. It demonstrates at once the holiness and love of God, and the worth and ruin of the soul of man. How hard the heart that can resist its call to repentance! There are those who make light of the work of saving souls. At what a distance are such from the Spirit of Christ!

The eleventh and last lesson was

The eleventh and last lesson was

THE WALK TO EMMAUS. And did we not find it full of cheer and comfort? In it we had a sight of the risen Saviour and Lord. And what a risen Sayiour and Lord. And what a view it gave us of his sympathy with troubled disciples! It taught us that he is often with his people, even when his presence is unrecognized. He is pleased when they talk together of him and the things of his kingdom. It is he who helps us to understand the Scriptures. The lesson was the last of a series from which the carnest teacher a series from which the earnest teacher and scholar has received great profit and delight.

CHRIST'S SENTENCE OF DEATH.

JUDICIAL SENTENCE EVER PRONOUNCED

The following is a copt of the most memorable judicial sentence which has ever been pronounced in the annals of the world, namely, that of death against the Saviour, with the remarks which the Journal Le Detroit has collected, and the knowledge of which must be interesting in the highest degree to every Christian. It is word for word as follows:

Sentence pronounced by Pontius Pilate, intendant of the Lower Province of Galilee, that Jesus of Nazareth shall suffer death by the cross.

In the seventeenth year of the reign of the Emperor Tiberius, and on the twenty-fourth day of the month of March, in the most holy city of Jerusalem, during the pontificate of Annas and Caiaphas.

Pontius Pilate, intendant of the province of Lower Calles

ince of Lower Galilee, sitting to judg-ment in the presidential seat of the Praetors, sentences Jesus of Nazareth to death on a cross between two rob-bers, as the numerous and notorious

testimonials of the people prove.

1. Jesus is a misleader. 2. He has excited the people to sedi-

He is an enemy to the law. He calls himself the son of God. He calls himself, falsely, the King

He went into the temple followed multitude carrying palms in their

Orders from the first centurion Quirrillis Cornelius to bring him to the place of execution; forbids all persons, ch or poor, to prevent the execution

The witnesses who have signed the

execution of Jesus are:
1. Daniel Robani, Pharisee.

John Zorababel. Raphael Robani.

4. Capet. Jesus to be taken out of Jerusalem

This sentence is engraved on a plate of brass in the Hebrew language, and on its sides are the following words: "A similar plate has been sent to each tribe." It was discovered in the year 1280, in the city of Aquilla, in the kingdom of Naples, by a search made for Roman antiquities, and remained there until it was found by the commission of Arts in the French army in Italy. Up to the time of the campaign in Southern Italy it was preserved in the sacristy of the Carthusians, near Naples, where it was kept in a box of ebony. Since then the relic has been kept in the chapt of Casest. The Carthusians the chapel of Casert. The Carth obtained, by their petitions, that the plate might be kept by them, which was an acknowledgement of the sacri-fices which they made for the French The French translation was army. The French translation was made literally by members of the commission of arts. Dennon had a fac-simile of the plate engraved, which was bought by Lord Howard on the sale of his cabinet for 2,890 francs. There seems to be no historical doubt as to the authenticity of this. The reasons of the sentence correspond exactly with those of the gospel.

The Oldest City in the World.

Damascus is the oldest city in the world. Tyre and Sidon have crumbled on the shore; Baalbec is a ruin; Pal-mira is buried in a desert; Nineveh and Bablyon have disappeared from the Tigris and Euphrates. Damascus re-mains what it was before the days of Abraham—a centre of trade and travel—an island of verdure in the desert; "a presidential capital," with material and sacred associations extending through thirty centuries. It was near Damascus that Saul of Tarsus saw the Damascus that Saul of Tarsus saw the light above the brightness of the sun; the street which is called Strait, in which it was said "he prayed," still runs through the city. The caravan comes and goes as it did a thousand years ago; there is still the Sheik, the ass, and the water-wheel: the merchants of the Euphrates and the Mediterranean still comparations "with the distriction of the still comparations" in the Mediterranean still comparations "with the still comparations" in the still comparation of the still com chants of the Euphrates and the Mediterranean still occupy these "with the multitude of their wares." The city which Mohammed surveyed from a neighboring height, and was afraid to enter "because it was given to man to have but one paradise, and for his part he was resolved not to have it in this world," is to-day what Julian called the "eye of the East," as it was in the time of Isaiah, "the head of Syria."

JEFF DAVIS' CAPTURE.

THE CONFEDERATE PRESIDENT'S OWN A COUNT OF A MUCH DISPUTED INCIDENT, From Mr. Davis' Forthe

After a short time I was hailed by a voice which I recognized as that of my private secretary, who informed me that the marauders had been hanging around the camp, and that he and others were on post around it and were expecting an assault as soon as the moon went down. A silly story had moon went down. A siny story had got abroad that it was a treasure train, and auri sacra fames had probably instigated these marauders, as it subsequently stimulated General J. H. Wilson to send out a large force to capture the same train. For the protection of my family I traveled with them two or three days I was a beginning that they had family I traveled with them two or three days, when, believing that they had passed out of the region of marauders I determined to leave their encamp-ment at nightfall to execute my original ment at nightfall to execute my original purpose. My horse and those of my party proper were saddled preparatory to a start, when one of my staff, who had ridden into the neighboring village, returned and told me that he had heard that a marauding party intended to attack the camp that night. This decided me to wait long enough to see whether there was any truth in the rumor, which I supposed would be ascertained in a I supposed would be ascertained in a few hours. My horse remained saddled and my pistols in the holsters, and I lay down, fully dressed, to rest. Nothing occurred to rouse me until just before dawn, when my coachman, a free color ed man, who faithfully clung to our for-tunes, came and told me there was firing over the branch just behind our encampment. I stepped out of my wife's tent and saw some horseman whom I immediately recognized as cavalry, deploying around the encamp-ment. I turned back and told my wife these were not the expected marauders, but regular troopers. She implored me to leave her at once. I hesitated, from unwillingness to do so, and lost a few precious moments before yielding to her importunity. My horse and arms were near the foad on which I expected to leave, and down which the cavalry approached; it was, therefore, impracticable to reach them. I was compelled to start in the opposite direction. As it was quite dark in the tent, I picked up what was supposed to be my "raglan," a waterproof, light overcoat with out sleeves; it was subsequently found to be my wife's, so very like my own as to be taken for it. As I started my wife thoughtfully threw over my head and shoulders a shawl. I had gone perhaps fifteen or twenty yards when a trooper galloped up and ordered me to halt and surrender, to which I gave a defiant answer and, dropping the shawl and raglan from my shoulders, advanced toward him. He leveled his carbine at me, but I expected if he fired he would me, but I expected if he fred he would miss me, and my intention was, in that event, to put my hand under his foot, tumble him off on the other side, spring into his saddle and attempt to escape. My wife, who had been watching, when she saw the soldier aim his carbine at me, ran forward and threw her arms around me. Success depended on in-stantaneous action, and recognizing that the opportunity had been lost, I turned back, and, the morning being damp and chilly, passed on to a fire beyond the tent. Our pursuers had taken dif-ferent roads and approached our camp from opposite directions; they encoun-tered each other and commenced firing, both supposing they had met our armed escort and some casualties resulted from their conflict with an imaginary body of Confederate troops. During the confusion, while attention was concentrated upon myself, except by those who were engaged in pillage, one of my aides. Col. J. Taylor Wood, with Lieutenant Barnwell, walked off unobserved. His darwell, walked off unobserved. ing exploits on the sea had made him on the part of the federal government an object of special hostility and ren-dered it quite proper that he should avail himself of every possible means of escape. Colonel Pritchard went over to their battle field and I did not see

by his men in not shooting me when I refused to surrender. Wilson and others have uttered many falsehoods in regard to my capture, which have been exposed in publications by persons there present—by Sec retary Reagan, by members of my per tions by persons there present—by Sec-retary Reagan, by members of my per-sonal staff and by the colored coach-man, Jim Jones, which must have been convincing to all who were not given ieve a lie. For this rea over to believe a lie. For this reason I will postpone to some other time and more appropriate place any further notice of the story and its variations, all the spawn of a malignity that shames the civilization of the age. We were, when prisoners, subjected to petty

him for a long time, surely more than

an hour ofter my capture. He subsequently claimed credit, in a conversa

on with me, for the forbearance shown

IMAGINE 3,814,571 people swarming around an area of which Penn Square is the centre. To imagine such a fabulous thing is to get an idea of the imperial city of the world—London. In cold figures the ground covered by the city embraces 600 square miles. These miles embraces 690 square miles. These mile embraces 630 square miles. These miles of clustered thrift, grandeur, squalor, arts, commerce, science and what not imaginable to the mind of man take up the better part of four great counties, that were in the early days considered kingdoms by the primitive Britons.
Original London, and what is known
distinctively as "the city," is situate in
the county of Middlesex north of the
Thames. This is joined to the southern Thames. This is joined to the southern districts by thirteen magnificent bridges. The government and administration of this stupendous assemblage of human beings is almost as diverse as the localibeings is aimost as diverse as the localities whose people form the aggregate of the metropolis. But so excellent is the administration of London from centre to circumference, that it is sought by the cultivated of all lands as the most agreeable city for residence. From any given point the circulation is more rapid and less expensive than any city in the world. By the underground railways suburbs twelve miles from the centre are as desirable and accessible as the claffschicard rasidence countries. the old-fashioned residence quarters limited to stages and cabs. Hence rents in London are more reasonable than in any large city in Europe. Locomotive and rapid transit have been studied carefully and worked out scientifically, and the result is that these four mil-lions of people are better housed, better

transported and live more comfortably than any urban population in the world. In comparison with London pavements Philadelphia streets are mere backwood bogs, and in comparison with its civic administration the best governed American city is the happy-go-lucky experiment of a Kaffir tribe.—Phila, Times.

CURIOSITIES OF ICE. In 1850, Mr. Faraday discovered that the place of ice placed in contact froze together almost instantly. Mr. Tyndall says: "One hot summer day I entered a shop on the Strand; in the window fragments of ice were lying in a basin. The tradesman gave me permission to take the pieces in my own hand; holding the first piece I attached all the other pieces in the basin to it. The thermometer was sixty degrees, and yet all the pieces were frozen to-gether." In this way Mr. Tyndall formed a chain of ice. This experiment may be made even in hot water. Throw two pieces of ice in a pail full of almost boiling water, keep them in contact and they will freeze together in despite of the high temperature. Mr. Faraday made another experiment of the same sort. He threw into a vessel full of water several small pieces of ice. They floated on the surface of the water. The moment one piece touched another there was an instantaneous refreezing. Attraction soon brought all the pieces in contact, so that in an in-stant an ice chain was formed. An ice wheel turning on a surface

ice refreezes at the point of contact; during the rotation a series of cracks are heard which show the ear that suc The phenomenon of refreezing is easily explained. At the surface of a piece of ice the atoms, which are no longer in equilibrium on the outside, tend to leave their neighbors, as hap pens in boiling or evaporation. Melt-ing ensues. But if two pieces of ice are brought together, the atoms on the surface are restored to their equilibrium, the attractive action becomes what it the attractive action becomes what it was, the atoms resume their relations with their neighbors and juxaposition ensues. In consequence of this property ice is endowed with singular plasticity. A rope and a knot or buckle may be made of ice. It may be molded. The school boy who fills his hands with snow and compressed it into a hall with snow and compresses it into a ball produces the phenomenon of refreezing, and forms an ice ball sufficiently hard

to be a dangerous projectile.

This explains the extraordinary rigidity of the bridges of snow which are often seen in the Alps suspended over deep crevices. The Alpine guides, by cautiously walking on these snowy masses, freeze the particles together and transform the snow into ice. If snow be compressed in molds, ice statsnow be compressed in moids, ice stat-utettes may be obtained. Fill a hollow ball with snow, pressed in as hard as possible, and you may obtain ice balls admirably translucid. Nothing would be easier than to dine with a service made of molded snow—plates, glasses, decanters, all of snow. A gentleman in Paris recently served sherry wine to his friends before a hot fire in beakers made of snow. Snow compressed in this way does not melt so rapidly as might be thought. Ice requires a great deal of heat before it melts. A layer of ice often becomes a protection against cold. If you would prevent anything from sinking to a temperature below thirty-two degrees during the very se thirty-two degrees during the very se-verest frosts, we know you have but to wrap it in wet rags. The process of freezing gives to the environing bodies all the heat necessary to destroy it. The water in the rags slowly forms small pieces of ice on the rag, and in the meantime disengages heat, which warms the object wrapped in rags, or in moss

A tree wrapped in rags, or in moss saturated with water, does not freeze even when the thermometer is several degrees below the freezing point. The slowness with which ice melts is well known. During the winter of 1740 the Czar built at St. Petersburg, a magnifi-cent palace of ice, which lasted several years. Since then cannons have been loaded with balls and fired. They were fired ten times without bursting. It is consequently indisputable that ice melts slowly, and may be turned to good account in the polar regions. In Siberia, the windows have panes of ice. The remarkable property with which par-ticles of ice are endowed of molding themselves into different shapes by re freezing, easily explains how glaciers make their way through narrow gorges and expand in valleys. The ice is broken into fragments which refreeze

What Beaconofield Owed to a Woman.

Mrs. Disraeli brought to the future Mrs. Disraeli brought to the future Premier not only a considerable fortune, but perfect companionship. She was ten years his senior, and if a passage in "Endymion" is to be trusted as autobiographical, she relieved him of fully half the embarrassment of popping the question. To her influence he always largely ascribed the success of his after life. "Women will do much for you," says Myra to Endymion Ferrars (Dis-

says Myra to Endymion Ferrars (Dis-rae'l's mask), and certain it is that Benjamin Disraeli believed implicity that they had done more for him than all other instrumentalities combined Truth is stranger than fiction, and it is the simple truth that Mrs. Brydges Wyllyams, of Torquay, Devonshire, out of her woman's admiration for his ge-nus, made him heir to her estate, worth \$150,000. She only exacted from him in return his friendship while she lived, and a promise that she should rest after death among the Disraeli's at Hughenden. Nor will it be forgotten that to the Queen's high personal es-teem for him he owed a series of favors in his conduct of the Government such as Victoria has never shown to any other of the long line of able statesmen who have served as her Prime Minis-

He was all chivalrous deference to women in general, and all devotion to women in general, and all devotion to one woman in particular. Addressing the farmers of Buckinghamshire at a Harvest Home festival he called his spouse "the best wife in England," and he dedicated "Sybil" "to the most severe of critics but a perfect wife." At every turn in the road along which we trace his path to fame we see stand-ing beside him this enchanting figure of

a faithful wife, nerving his ambition, soothing his defeats, and entering with zest into his ultimately startling triumphs. The story has often been told of her friding with him down to the House of Commons, giving no sign of the acute pain caused her by having her thumbs severely crushed by the carriage door, lest her distress might unnerve him for the great speech which he was shortly to deliver. It well illustrates the fine sympathies that linked them to each other. The vicinage of Hughenden has been full of touching anecdotes of their home felicity. Disraeli purchased the Hughenden Manor from the Norris family, and Mrs. Disraeli did with it, while she lived, what she pleased. The handsome mansion was more than half hidden by beaches and elms, and the gardens and conservatories were exceedingly beautiful. In a little baskand the gardens and conservatories were exceedingly beautiful. In a little bask, et-carriage, behind a shaggy black pony called Jack, Mrs. Disraeli was accustomed to ride around among her husband's neighbors and tenantry, with smiles for her social equals, and an open hand for those of poorer station. At her instance Mr. Disraeli long since built a convenient and well appointed built a convenient and well appointed school house, in connection with St. Michael's church, where they were to be seen kneeling together every Sunday be seen kneeling together every Sunday when Parliament was not in session. They both took a deep interest in the laborers' families on their estate, and each cottage was a little model of con-venience and comfort. It is not sur-

been a well-nigh unbroken succession of defeats, there came a day, in 1868, when the Queen offered him a coronet. He declined it, but asked her Majesty to bestow the honor upon his wife, and and she accordingly became Viscountess Beaconsfield. A little over four years later, in December, 1872, she died, and the world knows that what Carlyle said of his Jeanie was true of Disraeli also—"the light of my life has gone out." On foot, with uncovered head, and alone, he followed her remains to the crypt of the little church of St. Michael's, which he soon after restored and beautified in her gracious memory.

Milton's Portrait.

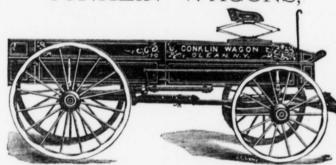
A correspondent tells us that the por-trait of Milton bought at public auction lately by Mr. Quaritch for £355 is likely to go to America. It represents the poet at the age of about 34 to 40. There poet at the age of about 34 to 40. There is a look of hardness about the eyes such as seems to have struck Lamb upon first seeing it, though he afterwards changed his mind about it. The hair parted in the middle and the two short locks which are visible on Faithorne's cortrait but are associated. portrait, but are scarcely seen on that engraved by Vertue, are distinctly shown. The color of the eyes is a distinct brown. It is curious that the engraving by Faithorne, though it shows Milton when he must be fully fifty, affords no sign of his blindness. Lamb, in his conservations in his correspondence, edited by Pur-nell, speaks of this portrait as "an un-doubtable picture of Milton," and again as "very finely painted—that is, it might have been done by a hand next venience and comfort. It is not surprising that this fond couple should have been regarded as something more than common clay by the simple country folks thereabouts.

After they had passed through nearly thirty years of life together, thirty years in which his political career had

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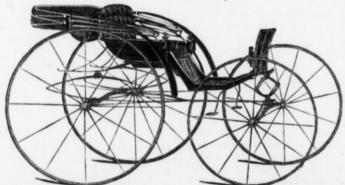


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