# The Centre Democrat.

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Lesson 13.

## The Gospel for the World.

LUKE 24: 44-53. GOLDEN TEXT :- "They went forth and preaches Central Truth :- The true disciple a

Christian missionary. There could be no more fitting topic with which to conclude this half years' studies. Our Saviour's public ministry is ended. His death upon the cross has

Is ended. This death optor the closs has been accomplished. So has his ressur-rection from the dead. The great Gos-pel feast is fully prepared. Nothing re-mains but that messengers be instruct-ed, endowed and commissioned to bear the good tidings to all the world.

Of this remaining work we have some account in the few verses before us.

Just when all these words and events Just when all these words and events were spoken and transpired is not cer-tain. After our Saviour's appearance to the two in the way to Emmaus, they hastened back to Jerusalem to tell to the other disciples the great things which had happened to them. They found the eleven, with others, gathered together, and, as they entered the room where they were, were greeted with the where they were, were greeted with the cry, "The Lord is risen indeed, and hath appeared unto Simon." And in the midst of their own joyful story. Jesus midst of their own joyful story, been himself stood before them. His first work after quieting their fears, excited by so sudden an appearance, was to convince them of his bodily presence. It is possible that all that which fol-

lows down to the forty-ninth verse transpired at this interview. More likely, however, these verses are a summary of the Saviour's teachings during the forty days which followed his res-surrection. But, however that may be, it is certain that we have here an inter esting portion of his last words, and, with it, the record of his withdrawal from mortal sight. As such, they are of deep and tender interest. Neither teacher nor scholar will be at a loss to find important truths.

. It is noteworthy that again, as in 1. It is noteworthy that again, as in his words to the two on the way to Em-maus, our Saviour puts honor or the Old Testament Scriptures. There are those who speak lightly of that portion of the Bible. They speak of it as a col-lection of Hebrew legends and incredi-lection of Hebrew legends and different ble stories. Our Saviour had a different view. In his very last utterances to those he was about to leave, he took pains to say that in every part of those writings there were plain predictions about himself, and that all these must be fulfilled. He had told them this before, and now he repeats and empha-sizes it. Let it be settled that to dis-parage the Old Testament Scriptures is sizes it.

parage the Oid Testament Scriptures is to part company with Christ. 2. "Then opened he their under-standing, that they might understand the Scriptures." That is, having shown them that all the wonderful things which had put so great a strain upon their faith were just what their own Scriptures should have led them to expeet, he quickened their inner eye, that these might no longer be as a sealed book. No doubt this is but another account of that which is spoken of in John 20:22-"And he breathed on them, saying, Receive ye the Holy Ghost." The Bible tells of things with which even the disciple is all too unfamiliar : often it speaks to minds blinded and hearts hardened by prejudice, passion and unwillingness to obey. Only the Divine Spirit can prepare such eyes to see and such hearts and minds to feel and understand. Is it not always a good thing to begin the reading and study of the Bible with prayer for the Spirit's aid?

the Spirit's and r 3. It will be profitable to fix attention for a moment upon what in the next two verses is set forth as a great netwo verses is set forth as a great ne-cessity, and as the very kernel of what was thenceforth to be the Gospel me-sage. "Thus it is written, and thus it behooved Christ to suffer and to rise control of the set of the set of the set of the centrol of the set of the set of the set of the set of the behooved Christ to suffer and to rise centrol of the set of the set of the set of the set of the centrol of the set of from the dead." Christ's death was not a mere martyrdom to fidelity and truth ; was it a great crime of wicked men, and nothing more. From the first, it had been in God's thought and heart. If men were to be saved, there must be an expiation. It had been written that Christ should suffer, and there were great moral reasons requiring it. His sufferings had now been accomplished, and thenceforth "repentance and remission of sins should be preached in his name." This was to be the ed in his name." This was to be the kernel, the heart, the inner substance of the Gospel message. And so, in Apoetolic days, it was. Whatever was left out this was put first. And in such preaching there was, and always has been, immense power. Add to the call to repentance the sure promise of im-mediate peace through an explaition setually accomplished, the pledge of actually accomplished, the pledge of pardon, and God's perfect good will as an immediate possession, and hearts are moved, melted and won. This is God's way of reaching them. 4. This brings us to the central truth of the lesson. It is the business of every one who has found these things out, and knows them by experience, to be a witness of them. "And ye are witnesses of these things." Doubtless this was primarily addressed to the Apostles. But the duty and privilege were not to be theirs alone. In the very first days, when perscution arose, "they," that is, all, "that were scatter-ed abroad went everywhere preaching the Word." Every true disciple is to count himself a Christian missionary. Then the Saviour tells us where this interactions this missionary work is to witnessing, this missionary work, is begin, and with what cheer and aid it is to witnessing, this missionary work, is to begin, and with what cheer and aid it is to be carried on. "Beginning at Je-rusalem." "Tarry ye in Jerusalem un-til." So we are to begins at home just where we are. But we are not to stop there, or anywhere, until the good news has been preached "among all nations." Nor are we to hope or at-tempt to work alone. In the saying,

"Behold, I send the promise of my "Behold, I send the promise of my Father upon you," the word promise de-notes the thing promised, namely, the Holy Spirit. How the disciples did tarry at Jerusalem, praying with one accord in one place, and how the prom-ise of the Spirit was fulfilled to them, enduing them with power, and what wonders followed is told in Luke's rec-ord of the "Acts of the Apostles. But the promise was meant for all times and for all disciples, and not for them only.

for all disciples, and not for them only. 5. The lesson ends with a brief ac-count of the ascension. Were Luke's the only Gospel it might be inferred that this followed immediately upon the words recorded in the preceding verses. This, however, is not a neces sary inference, nor is it a correct one. In the saying, "And he led them out as far as Bethany," nothing is intimated with respect to the time of the event. From other accounts we learn that it actually took place forty days after the resurrection. The joy with which the disciples returned to Jerusalem is explained in part by the fact that the as-cension was the final pledge of the ful-fillment of all that the Master had promised, and so of the triumph of his and their cause. Then they must have recalled those precious words of his in the upper chamber, when he told them that in his Father's house are many mansions; that he went to prepare a place for them, and would come again to receive them to be with him where he should be. In the first chapter of the Acts we learn that they were also cheered by a special promise of his re-

turn. In that ascension is there not like comfort and joy for us? To us is it not a pledge of victory? We, too, look for his return, and for our own exaltation to a place with him in the Father's house. heavens. He is our forerunner into the s. And even now, though absent in body, he is in spirit, power, and love, present with all his people.

PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS. 1. The Bible a book from God; the Holy Spirit ever present to enlighten the mind and warm the heart; a divine, suffering Saviour, through whom we have release from the power and curse of sin : these are the three great facts of

our religion, to these we must hold fast. 2. We are not to be content with merely being saved ourselves. It is the Master's will that repentance and re-mission of sins should be preached in Christ's name to all the world. He cannot have assurance that he is him-self a true disciple who does not feel moved to help to bring about this great result. To all his people he is still sayresult. ing, "Ye are witnesses

# THE ASHBY BROTHERS.

### A Bucktailer Kills Ashby.

Unveiling in Stonewall Cometery Win-ester, Va., on Monday, June 6, of a onument Over the Grave of Turner Ash-ond Richard Ashby. The chester, V.

Turner Ashby was killed while Col leading an infantry charge against the famous Bucktail regiment. Turner Ashby, the father of Turner and Rich far Ashby, the father of Turner and Rich-ard Ashby, was the child of Mary and John Ashby, of Fauquier county, Va., and married Dorothea F., Gaughter of Jas, and Elizabeth Green, of Rappahan-nock county, Va. From this marriage sprung six children, and in the follow-ing order, at Soss Bank, in Fauquier county; Elizabeth, born July 4, 1825; James Green, bon July HJ, 1827; Tur-ner, born October 23, 1828; Mary, born June 26, 1830; Echard, Born Octo June 26, 1830; Michard, ber 2, 1831, and Dyrothea F orn No vember 15, 1835. Thus, had ( Tur ner Ashby lived until the 25th o ber, 1881, he would have ben i of age, but yielding up his you on the sixth day of June, 1862, not quite 34 years of age when he was killed, in all the strength and promise of manly prime.

#### ASHBY'S LAST NIGHT ON EARTH.

was on the outskirts of Harrison burg, in the centre of the great valley, almost equi-distant from tragic Harper's Ferry, at its entrance and quiet Salem at its close. The Federals were press ing upon the rear of Jackson, and the next day the storm of battle was to be gin which shook the mountain around Port Republic and reverberated among the hills of Cross Keys. Ashby was to cer feel more keenly the delicacy and importance of Jackson's trust." Early Friday morning, June 6, 1862, just hine-teen years ago. Ashby seemed all ener-gy and life. With his line of protec-tion and observation thrown in crescent tion and observation thrown in crescent form from the Shenandoah river around to the mountains west of Harrisonburg it may be imagined how very active and energetic he was when he endeavored to keep the whole line under his own eye. His whole military career had been very brilliant, and, as General Robert E. Lee expressed it, "it had been an eventful one." The last day of his life, however, was the most brilliant in service, arduous and perilous.

the cemetery of the University of Virginia, at Charlottesville THE STONEWALL CEMETERY

The women of the Lower Valley, headed by Mrs. Philip Williams, had prepared a beauiful home for the Confederate dead who had fallen around Winchester. This work of love had been brought to such a stage of completion as to be ready for dedication on the 25th of October, 1866, when the bodies of the Ashby brothers were buried in one and the same grave. On the afternoon of the 24th the body of Cap-tain George Sheets, one of the Ashby's bravest and most trusted captains, had bravest and most trusted captains, had been brought from near Front Royal, where he had fallen in May, 1862, while that of Captain Richard Ashby was brought from Romney; that of Lieut. Col. Thomas Marshall from Charlestown, where it had been temporarily placed in a vault, while that of General Ashby was brought from Charlottes-ville. The four bodies were carried to the Episcopal church. The interment took place the next day with the dedi-cation of Stonewall Cemetery, in the presence of 10,000 people, the late Hon. Henry A. Wise delivering the eloquent address

### THE DERBY.

#### The Yankee Horse's Victory. GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF THE GREAT ENG

LISH RACE. L. J. Jennings to New York World,

It was four minutes past 3 when the horses went to the post. With a good deal of good-humored crowding and horse play the course had been cleared and lay a riband of emerald between and lay a riband of emerate between two human walls. The inevitable "Derby dog" put in his appearance, and having been chased and chevied in mad terror vanished as suddenly and mysteriously as he had appeared. The

babel of the bookmakers in the ring ceased with almost ludicrous suddenness as the horse drew into line like a squadron of cavalry making ready to charge. "Hats off!" ran around the throng and a quarter of a million faces, throng and a quarter of a million faces, visibly flushed with excitement, were turned towards the starting point and there came upon the crowd a hush in which the flapping of flags in the light wind could be heard. Over in the rainbow streak on the

hill there is a moment's hesitation; one horse tries, apparently, to stand upon his head, another prances around on his hind-hoofs and spars with his fore feet at vacancy, then the tiny blot of flag falls and the horses seem, as if smit-ten by an electric shock, to become half as high and twice as long as they were an instant before. "They're off!" bursts with a single impulse and a sort of relieved sigh from every lip; then, "No! False start!" as three or four horses are seen still at the post, towards which the others wheelback, one, that had gone furtherest, fighting his jockey and boring his head rebelliously from side to side as if protesting against being checked in such an anapicious de-parture. Again they are marshalled again the same hush and craning of mecks; again the same exclamation. The rainbow steak breaks un shifts is The rainbow streak breaks up, shift, is recombined like bits of painted glass in a kaleidoscope. It is as if a handful of gay beads had been thrown along a table, "They're off!" in earnest this time, and every bound of the horses means £10,000 for backers or fielders, a billing men could almost hence fol

A blind man could almost have fol-lowed the different phases of the contest by commenting murner of the throng, growing louder and louder as the horses tore along, painted shadows in the distance. As they scudded up the hill Marshal MacDonald—making throng munice for his other the min starsmit starshit starshit and the starshit starshit starshit starshit starshit starshit starshift and the starshift s then the American scampers up as they descend the hill to Tottenham Corner, the critical point of the race. It is hard to say what their exact positions are as they source record the band hard to say what there exact positions are as they scurry around the bend, heading towards home, but the lead-ers are dropping back to the main division and the tail is lengthen-ing out. For a moment Voluptuary ws in front as St. Louis and Marsha Macdonald die away, and the humming commentary grows louder and more ex-cited. "They're round! Voluptuary's leading! A ah! (a long sigh of relief as Geologist, against whom Percering

shoulder and almost use their trunch-cons to force a way for horse and rider, while every babjo, fiddle, brass and stringed instrument on the Downs is blowing or twanging something more or less American, and the Americans in delirious delight are breaking each other's hats and giving each other trip-hammer greetings on the back. The hundred and second Derby has been run for and won by a "Yankee.

KOSSUTH AND DEAK.

So far as know, Hungarian methods are not very different from other meth-ods; but the fact that Kossuth is now living in Northern Italy, and talks about the great love he bears his country, etc., moves us to make a few re-marks for the special benefit of Mr. Kossuth and his legal heirs. About five years ago the cable brought intelligence of the death of Franz Deak at Buda-Pesth, the capital of Hungary. His life had been a marvel of purity and devotion to the grand scheme of redemption for his native land; and h had lived, like Simeon, to witness its glories and see ten millions of people flourishing under the realization of his Had dreams for Hungarian freedom. we heard of the death of Kossuth, who has dropped almost entirely below the horizon of modern thought, a thousand kindled. His name is a household word. His deeds and his impetuous eloquence are familiar to a land which has heard his story from his own burn

ing lips. He fought like a hero against oppression, but failed. He had been a fiery revolutionist, panting for Hungarian freedom, fighting for it, sword in hand; and lovers of liberty the world over took Kossuth and his cause to their hearts. But Deak? How many have the faintest conception of the glorious triumph illustrated in his acreer? He never cost Hungary a sin-gle life; his policy had been one of peace; the herald of his political career had marched in front of his ambition, bearing only the flags and carrying only the terms of a mend and influence the terms of a grand and inflexible justice—a separate internal government for his native land.

Never for half a century did he waver in faith or work, and never called on Hungary for one drop of blood in a cause that was more hers than his own. The great purpose of his earnest life was finally realized in the constitutional freedom of his native land, and hence t was felt by his grateful country, when

his death was announced, that a far greater man than Kossuth was dead, Franz Deak was born in the Hunga-rian county of Zala, in 1803, one year after the birth of Kossuth. He studied law and became conspicuous for his elo quence. Before he was thirty he had so far won the confidence of the people that he was elected to the national Diet, and allied himself with the liberal Diet, and allied himself with the inberal party, then demanding that the Aus-trian government should recognize the constitutional rights of Hungary as an independent kingdom. His armor then was the plain justice of the petition, and his only weapon the logic of a firm and moderate notice. He found Hunand his only weapon the logic of a hrm and moderate policy. He found Hun-gary groping in the darkness for politi-cal independence, and he took upon himself the task of leading her into the light. Her ancient liberties had been infringed upon, step by step, by the tyrannous dynasty of Hapsburg, till scarcely a vestige remained of the time-honored rights of her citizens. Her peasants were serfs; her Diet, con-trary to the articles of 1791, had to submit to the authority of royal letters patent from Austria, and, as a crowning insult, taxation had so little to do with

epresentation that the nobility were xempt from all payment of tithes. With unwearied zeal, and using every with unwearied zeal, and using every argument but the sword, Deak fought against these abuses, at the same time preparing his people for a greater des-tiny by promoting measures for their commercial and social improvement. commercial and social improvement. The nobles saw the growing power of the fearless champion, and succeeded for a time in retiring him to private life. But they could not quench his republican spirit. He believed in the invincible power of his cause, and was convinced it would triumph without al

gallant American with his ears pricked and neck arching is coming back to the scales, his young rider sitting calmly triumphantly with one hand on his hip. The stalwart, blue-coated policemen have to beseech, and threaten and bendler and almost may their their the statement with allowed each comitate or electoral district to decide by vote evil in the former constitution of his country which allowed each comitate or electoral district to decide by vote whether it would accept the laws passed by a representative Diet, and thus made Hungary see the unrepublican folly of a course which had ruined the Nether-lands and Snain. lands and Spain. The articles of '48 were a great stride

The articles of '48 were a great stride toward Hungarian freedom, but the victory was not complete. Deak re-fused to enter public life while there was not a resident Hungarian ministry, a constant token to the people that Hungary was ruling herself. He also insisted that the exiles of the country should not be stripped of their proper-ty. Unconditional surrender being the only terms he had to offer Austria, he would not fraternize with the emissaries of Hapsburg till every part of his dream

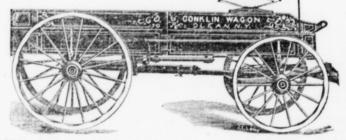
of Hapsburg till every part of his dream of freedom had been realized. In 1861, when various concessions had been made, he was returned by the city of Pesth to the Diet, and was appointed to draw up that famous address to the Emperor, containing demands which completed his dream of a constitutional Hungary. The Emperor sent it back with an insulting rescript. Deak an-swered with a protest in the name of the Diet; whereupon the Emperor dis-solved the Diet, and the fearless Deak responded with another protest against the illegality of the measure, and again battled and waited for his time to come. Finally, after forty years of sleepless city of Piedr devotion to one grand idea, the blessed of a realized vision of a free Hungary became a fact. Italian sky.

Humiliated by the war with Prussia in 56, Austria was ready to grant Deak extended by Pharaoh to the children of Israel, and his beloved country to day enjoys a constitutional liberty as free as England's.

Such is an outline of this-great peace statesman's career. The value of such a life and the power of such an exam-ple will remain imperishably among the hills and plains of Hungary. He found his country crushed; he left her proud and crect. Oppressive feudal vestiges were swept away. Kossuth tried the sword. Deak tried the peaceable logic of an honest cause. Kossuth roamed an exile in Turkey, France and America, now issuing litho-graphed bank notes in London, signed with his name, for distribution in Hun-gary; now inflaming Italy to war by Such is an outline of this great peace

with his name, for distribution in Hun-gary; now inflaming Italy to war by means of fiery articles in the *Perseveran-*zz; now advising his own countrymen to reject all concessions offered by Francis Joseph of Austria, and finally retiring, in a fretful old age, to a small dwelling in Turin, the capital town of the Piedmontese Alps, where he writes essays on astronomy. Deak remained in Hungary, the apostle of her consti-tutional freedom, the advocate of peace, the idol of a regenerate people. Ob-serve the lesson: While his honored remains were lying in state at the capi-tal of his native land, and his coffin tal of his native land, and his coffin was draped with emblems of a nation's grief Kossuth was listening wearily to plaintiff cathedral chimes in an alien city of Piedmont, and looking for signs of a realized Utopia in the stars of an

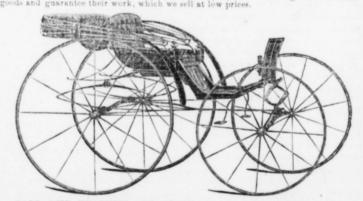
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CAPTURE OF COL. SIR PERCY WYNDHAM.

When the Federal advance reached Harrisonburg the cavalry, under Gen. Bayard, began to press Jackson's rear with great energy. Here it was that Ashby performed one of his brilliant exploits. There was in the Federal army one Sir Percy Wyndham, Colonel of the First New Jersey Cavalry, an of-ficer well schooled in all the experiences of the field on both sides of the Atlan-tic. He was full of adventure and anxi-tions to construct Ashby. This he underious to capture Ashby. This he under-took to do by pressing Ashby's rear with great dash, but imagine Sir Percy's with great dash, but imagine Sir Percy's chagrin to find himself a prisoner. He had gone too far. Ashby had apparent ly retreated, when, throwing out his flanks and allowing the Federal cavalry to pass on, had completely enveloped Sir Percy before the English adventurer knew he had ventured too far in on the lines formed.

#### ASHBY'S DEATH AND BURIAL.

Early has cannoned, after staggering almost appeal to arms. to his nose and knees, recovers himself). Peregrine has it ! Peregrine wins! Pereine ! Peregrine !" Up the level stretch thundered the

horses, coming nearer and nearer, curi-ously fore shortened, a phantasmagoria of flashing colors, platted manes bob-bing, silk caps with bits of faces—com-pressed lips and sharp chins—seen between the horses' ears. Town Moor, Tristan and Peregrine are in front; Don Fulano, Scobell and Iroquois just behind, like two Roman chariot teams. Up goes a jockey's hand and his whip falls three or four times on his horse's flank ; the animal wriggles forward for flank; the animal wriggles forward for a second, then seems to float backward, and the cry is raised, "Tristan's beat!" Town Moor and Peregrine are a span now, and the greyhound-like favorite draws out ampid a delighted roar, "Pere-grine wins!" "It is all over!" and scores of watchers shut their glasses with a contemptuous click as the horses with a contemptuous click, as the horses flash up to the grand stand. Then a counter roar breaks out devouring the shouting like a prairie fire: "Iroquo Iroquois? The Yankee's coming! has him! (every one knows who 'he' and who 'him.') Peregrine! Iroquo He and who 'him.') Peregrine ! Iroquois ! Archer !'' and the two leaders dash by, leaving the others at every stride; their eyes aflame and flanks all wet; every muscle strained; their panting like the breathing of steam engines. Troquois's nose is at the favorite's shoulder--at his head--it shows in front; Webb raises his whip and at the stinging cut Pere-grine springs forward, but his bolt is shot, and with a smile Archer shoots

Then followed that European convulsion which shook all the thrones of Europe in 1848. The spirit of democracy, attended by a horde of demons, rushed forth from the gates of Paris in February, and swept from the Baltic to the Adriatic, from the Bay of Biscay to the Caspian Sea. The Hungarian part of the tragedy is familiar. The fierce Magyars, led on by the intrepid Kossuth, held the combined forces of Austria, Russia and Cloatia at bay for months, till the hopes of the insurgents died with the surrender of Gorgey at Vila gos. Deak was not in sympathy with the revolution, and did all in his power to avert it; and so Kossuth, who dis-agreed with Gorgey and with everybody else, had no patience with that style of patriotism, and when he became governor willingly accepted Deak's resign tion from the portfolio of justice. I forgot that while some may flaunt their patriotism, like an oriflamme from the helmet of war, others may watch religiously over its perpetual fires, like the vestals of ancient Rome. The apostle of peace builds slowly, but his founda-

Deak was deputized to treat amicably with Prince Windishgratz, but was thrown into prison for his pains; and, knowing the times were not ready for him, he retired to his estate when his configuration of the set of the conclusion confinement was over. At the conclu-sion of the war Austria asked him to join the legislative conference at Vienna, but he proudly refused, because the Hungarian policy of Austria, which he saw was fixed, did not harmonize with



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