

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

Local Department.

—Buy your blankets at Loeb's. —Boys' boots from \$1 a pair up to the best at Lyon & Co.'s.

—Rev. S. W. Beach, of Baltimore, was at the Bush House on Monday.

—For fall and winter clothing call upon Lewin, at the Philadelphia Branch.

—The largest stock of dress goods ever brought to Centre county is now opened at Loeb's.

—When you want a good five cent cigar, buy it from Harry Green, and you will not be deceived or disappointed.

—The stone foundation of the Centre County Bank's new building at the corner of High and Spring streets is about completed and the bricklaying has been commenced.

—Helen Potter's Pleiades, Howorth's Hibernica and Canfield & Lamont's pantomime company are among the amusement attractions coming to Bellefonte in the near future.

—The cold weather is approaching, and to guard against its effects you may want a good warm over coat. The place to find it at a reasonable price is at the Philadelphia Branch.

—The very best production that can be had from first class stock and excellent workmanship in boots and shoes, at prices no higher than common eastern trash, are now open and for sale by S. & A. Loeb.

—Lyon & Co. have the best medium-weight farmers' dress boot, guaranteed; also nice light kip, heavy and light calf boots, heavy driving boots, lumberman's boots, with strap and buckles around top of leg.

—Attorney Adam Hoy went to Philadelphia this week and will not return till Friday was the substance of the information vouchsafed by a woman, who was in the meantime scrubbing up his office, to a reporter who called to see Mr. Hoy on Tuesday about a matter of considerable local importance which in the gentleman is prominently interested.

—Miss Maggie Kouth, of Philipsburg, daughter of Philip Kouth, baker, who at one time lived and baked in Bellefonte, is in town on her way home from a visit to relatives at Beech Creek. She is staying at the house of Cyrus Strickland, and will depart for her home in the liveliest town in Centre county to-morrow.

—You will shortly be compelled to buy your winter clothing. Before deciding on what you will buy see what the celebrated Rochester manufacturers, Messrs. Stein, Adler & Co., have turned out this season. equal in fit, workmanship and trimmings to any custom made goods. Prices very reasonable. To be had only at S. & A. Loeb's who by their square dealing have done much to build up the large demand of this very superior grade of clothing.

—The surviving members of the Eighty-fourth Pennsylvania regiment will hold a reunion at Altoona on Thursday of this week. Extensive preparations have been made to render this meeting of veterans a successful and pleasant affair. The only member of the regiment that we know of in our neighborhood is Recorder Tobias. He expects to be present, and we hope he will meet many army friends and have a good time.

—Fred Wolfe, who recently registered his name among the railroad magnates of the country, was a clerk in a Montgomery, Alabama, dry goods store seven years ago. He is now president of two banks, manager of four railroads, and is likewise concerned in innumerable other enterprises. He is not 30 years of age, younger than either Henry Villard or Newcombe, the great magnates of the Western railroads, while Gould and Vanderbilt are patriarchs as compared with this youthful Alexander.

—The DEMOCRAT office was broken into last Saturday night between 10 and 11 o'clock, as is stated by a lady resident of the building, who heard the burglarious racket, by some person unknown. What he wanted to steal from a printing office Heaven only knows, but if he has the smallest bit of conscience he'll never break into a printing office again. Nothing was disturbed, however. "Devil" Parsons has his suspicions as to the identity of the intruder.

—"Oh! ah!" exclaimed a party of three young girls who on Monday evening passed John Anderson's saloon, just as a gentleman acquaintance bounded across the street from the Bush House and dashed into the door at Anderson's. Seeing he was observed he shouted in reply "Ninety-nine cent" and disappeared within, while his lady friends called after him "Nixiet that's the wrong door!"

—The man with a whole orchestra in town this week, and the distracting strains ground out from his miscellaneous machine actually drove the hand-organ man, who had also arrived about the same time, clean away from the neighborhood and caused his monkey to perform tricks even more fantastic than they would have been had not the diminutive missing link been goaded to a fine frenzy by the harrowing discord. The hurdy-gurdy's sounds were not music to soothe a savage breast, but on the contrary were decidedly savage themselves.

THE NEW CHURCH AT MILLHEIM.—The corner stone of the new St. John's Evangelical Lutheran church, at Millheim was laid on Sunday, October 16, 1881, with solemn and impressive religious services and in the presence of a large and deeply interested assemblage of people. On the previous evening—Saturday—religious services were held in the United Brethren church, by the Rev. W. H. Diven, of Salona, Clinton county, Pa. On Sunday morning services were held in the Evangelical church and an able and eloquent sermon was preached by Rev. Samuel E. Furst, of Bellefonte, and the matter of collections for the new building under way was presented by Rev. W. H. Diven. The throng of people in attendance then moved to the foundation of the new church, when the pastor, Rev. John Tomlinson, conducted the liturgical services, using the beautiful and impressive forms of the Liturgy of the General Synod. Rev. S. E. Furst then read a brief history of the congregation, including a list of the charter members and also a complete list of the present membership, with the names of all persons who have thus far contributed or subscribed for the erection of the church building and the amounts contributed by each individual, congregation or charge. This paper also contained a list of the articles deposited in the corner stone, among which were a copy of the Bible, book of worship containing the hymns used in the General Synod of the Lutheran churches, together with a copy of the Augsburg Confession, Formula of Government and Discipline prescribed by the General Synod, Constitution of the General Synod, one copy of each of the papers published at Bellefonte, Centre Hall and Millheim, and of the Lutheran Observer and Lutheran Evangelist, etc., and also United States silver, nickel and copper coins of each denomination coined in 1881. The above paper, after being read, was placed in the receptacle in the corner stone along with the articles enumerated. The services of the day were closed by hundreds of voices joining in the singing of the Doxology, after which the benediction was pronounced by Rev. W. H. Diven. In the evening services were held in the United Brethren church—sermon by Rev. W. H. Diven—after which the matter of collection was again presented by Rev. S. E. Furst. The amount realized in collections was satisfactory to the congregation. This corner stone laying was an exceedingly interesting event, and the services connected with it were highly appropriate.

—Loeb's is the place to buy dry goods. Large assortment, low prices and good goods at all times.

—Call and see the largest stock ever brought to Bellefonte and at the lowest rock bottom prices. Lyon & Co.

BOY'S BRANCH Y. M. C. A.—This new movement has grown wonderfully. The superintendent informs us that he has now enrolled 168 boys between the ages of 6 and 15 years, and an average attendance on Monday evenings of 125. The first entertainment has also been arranged for. It will be given in the Court House, on Tuesday evening, November 1, by Ralph Bingham, of Richmond, Va., the Boy Orator, Elocutionist and Character Artist. This wonderful boy is under 11 years of age, and has been giving elocutionary entertainments since he was six years and six months old. His first appearance was before a Richmond audience of 3000 people, and he has appeared since then all through the South, in Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Albany, Troy, Saratoga and the Hudson River cities with great success. Prof. Murdock says: "He stands alone in the world without an equal as a natural elocutionist." Dr. T. S. Cuyler, of Brooklyn: "Too much cannot be said in favor of the boy Ralph. He is more than wonderful." Dr. J. P. Newman, of Washington: "What others have labored all through life's journey to acquire, this child has caught up by the way-side on the morn of that journey." The New York Sun: "Nothing like his oratory has been heard since the days of Patrick Henry, Henry Clay or Daniel Webster." The New York World: "For an hour and a half Master Ralph held his audience spell bound. Even the ushers and attendants deserted their places and mingled with the audience for no duties could be performed so long as the boy continued on the platform." This high testimony, taken in connection with the fact that the proceeds will go to the benefit of the Boy's Branch of the Y. M. C. A., should insure a large audience. The prices of admission will be popular. Reserved seats (inside of bar) 35 cents. General admission 25 cents. Children under 12 years, 15 cents.

NEW GOODS AT LYON & CO.'S.—New dress plaids at Lyon & Co.'s. All-wool black cashmeres, all-wool new shades cashmeres, new shades dress flannels, at Lyon & Co.'s.

—Call and examine the stock of ranges and cook stoves at Wilson, McFarlane & Co.'s; also their line of single and double heaters. They have for sale the Welcome Home double heater, which has been thoroughly and satisfactorily tested in this community.

—Ladies coats, jackets, dolmans, circers and ulsteres, in endless variety, styles and colors, and prices lower than elsewhere at S. & A. Loeb's.

—A beautiful stock of ladies' coats and dolmans; ladies' shoes, warranted as shoddy, at Lyon & Co.'s.

THE LATE CAPTAIN K. RANDOLPH BREESE—MEMORIAL SERVICES OF JOHN POST, G. A. R.—ADDRESS BY HON. GREGG POST, G. A. R.—The memorial services of the members of Gregg Post, No 95, G. A. R., held at the Court House, in Bellefonte, on last Saturday evening, in honor of their late comrade, Capt. K. Randolph Breese, were of an exceedingly impressive and interesting character. The exercises of the evening were conducted in accordance with the beautiful ritual of the order and were marked throughout by sincere reverence for the memory of the lamented deceased, and by a deep solemnity that well befit the occasion. An anchor composed of geraniums, spruce and ivy was placed in the centre of the space in front of the judge's bench, and a vacant chair draped in mourning told of the sad event to be commemorated. The ceremonial was open to the public, and at the appointed hour, a fair audience had assembled in the court room. At a quarter past seven the members of Gregg Post, numbering about seventy-five, under the command of the Post Commander, Dr. George F. Harris, filed from the Post rooms in Humes' block and marched to the Court House. Entering the court room, they occupied seats within the bar arranged in the form of a hollow square. When the hour of half-past seven arrived, the exercises were opened by the choir, consisting of Mrs. Edmund Blanchard, Miss Lyon and Miss Orbison, and Mr. John Lyon, singing the beautiful chant, "Come to me." Col. D. S. Keller, Senior Vice Commander, to whom Dr. Harris had given command, then called the Post to order and asked for the reading of the military record of Capt. Breese. Adjutant Benner read the record, which was pronounced honorable and ordered to be placed in the archives of the Post. The choir then sang the hymn "Friend after friend departs," after which Commander Keller called attention, and the Post rose and repeated the Lord's prayer in unison. "Beyond the smiling and the weeping" was next sung by the choir, after which the chaplain of the Post, James H. Rankin, read in an impressive manner the 90th Psalm. "God moves in a mysterious way" was next rendered by the choir, when the orator of the evening, Hon. John B. Linn, was introduced by Col. Keller. Mr. Linn at once stepped forward and paid an eloquent and touching tribute to the memory of Captain Breese, reviewing in detail the prominent events in his remarkable and gallant career in the naval service of his country. He spoke as follows:

We have assembled once more to lay the cypress wreath of the grave, in the solemn ceremonial of this evening, upon another comrade fallen.

"And the troops marched steadily, on my boys, To the army gone before, You may hear the sound of their falling feet, Going down the river where two worlds meet, They go to return no more."

Yes! another comrade fallen. Kidder Randolph Breese is no longer counted among the living. The sun of his existence has been extinguished just as it had reached its meridian; and the experiment of life is with him forever closed. His joys and his sorrows, his hopes and fears, its fair visions, its golden opportunities, its grave duties, its vast resources, its tremendous responsibilities are all over; shut up and concluded in the solemn silence of the grave. However plainly he may have seen

"A hand we could not see, that beckoned him away, Or heard a voice we could not hear, which said he must not stay."

However well he may have realized that for a year or more he stood upon the confines of another world, and that his powers were surely drawing him within its silent fellowship; that death might come in the twinkling of an eye, or as the lightning's flash; however distinctly he may have heard the rustle, in the distance, of the dark angel's wing, and prepared himself bravely for his approach, his comrades of this Post did not even dream that he stood foremost among us, as a candidate for the coffin and the shroud. To us his step was firm, his voice was strong, and health seemed enthroned upon his majestic person; and it seems as if it could not be possible, that his race is run, and his strength laid low forever in the dust.

The blow has come to us with startling suddenness, and we mourn the melancholy event. Although he was one of us for only one short year, it is right and proper that we should show our grief, though bound to acquiesce in the sovereign will of God as altogether wise and good. We sympathize with the near relatives of the deceased, on whom most directly and heavily the weight of God's hand has thus fallen, and they have a right to our tears. It is no common calamity they have been called to sustain, and their's is no common sorrow. Warm affections and fond expectations were largely centered upon his person; he was the son of a widowed mother, dearly beloved; the hearts of those who called him husband and father were bound up in his life, as though it had been their own. But all this had no power to avert the stroke of death. We would not awkwardly intermeddle with their grief, but commend them to Him, who is able to bind up their wounds, and in his own good time, turn their sorrow into joy.

On the 6th of November next, thirty-five years will have elapsed since Captain Breese entered the naval service of the United States. How long a period when we look forward; how short it appears, when its years are completed, and marked with the past? He was a Pennsylvania born, but received his appointment from Rhode Island. His love of the sea was inherited. His father, Thomas Breese, was one of the most popular and best liked officers in the United States Navy in which he, too, served a period of thirty five years. He distinguished himself on board the Lawrence, as an aid to Commodore Perry, on the memorable 10th of September, 1813, a comrade with Aske, Brady, Sellhamer, Harris, and other soldiers from Centre county, who helped

gain a victory which placed an immortal chaplet upon the brow of Perry. Breese was the last officer on board, and assisted in firing the last gun, after Commodore Perry had left for another ship. On his mother's side, Captain Breese was a grand nephew of General Wm. Henry Harrison, who gained his laurels upon the battlefields of 1812, and became President of the United States. Captain Breese's career has left no stain upon the escutcheon of such an ancestry, but rising to its full measure, and in heroic service, far beyond, he has left a record of priceless value to his family, and of which his native and adopted States will be forever proud. He entered the navy when the Mexican war was lowering, soon to be followed by the roar of Gen. Taylor's guns at Buena Vista. Though his service was upon sea, it was perhaps quite as arduous as that of his comrades upon land, for he was on the sloop Saratoga, commanded by Farragut, whose bravery knew, and recognized nothing short of the utmost bound of duty.

After the Mexican war, in 1848, Midshipman Brandywine in the Brazilian squadron, and as passed midshipman, in June 1852 ordered to the Mississippi, the flagship of Commodore Perry, commanding the Japan expedition. In 1854 he was promoted master, and on the following year was commissioned as Lieutenant. He was then attached to the coast survey, and after that served on the Preble on the Paraguay expedition, and afterwards on the Mosquito Coast. The varied acquirements and accomplishments adorning such changing pursuits and duties, were met and found in Lieutenant Breese; he grew rapidly in the esteem of his superior officers and in the estimation of the government, and when the war of the Rebellion broke out, no officer in the Navy of his rank had a more honorable record than Lieutenant Breese.

At the bombardment of our civil war, he was on board the San Jacinto, off the African coast; returning from this cruise in December 1861, he was detailed to the sloop Portsmouth, in command of the 3d division of Porter's mortar flotilla. His services commenced with the bombardment of Forts Jackson and St. Philip on the 18th April 1862 which continued until the 24, when Farragut achieved his greatest renown in passing those forts, and New Orleans, the commercial capitol of the South, succumbed to the Federal arms. This victory, in which Lieutenant Breese's services were an important factor, gave us control of the Mississippi river and finally led to the abandonment by the Rebels of that great valley; demonstrating both the energy and power of the loyal states, and their settled determination to restore and preserve the integrity of the Union. It was, as Commodore Porter said, "breaking the backbone of the rebellion."

In the Summer of 1862 Lieut. Breese commanded the 2d division of the mortar flotilla in the operations before Vicksburg. He was commissioned Lieutenant Commander July 16, 1862, and took a notable part in Sherman's demonstration against Haines Bluffs in December of that year; and General Sherman in his official report warmly commended Lieutenant Commander Breese for his hearty and effective co-operation in the attack. The next assault in which Commander Breese took a conspicuous part was at Arkansas Post, on the 10th of January 1863, where he was in command of the historic flag ship, Black Hawk. On the evening of the 10th, Breese opened fire at a distance of only four hundred yards from the fort and about noon made a joint attack with the land forces, and pressed it so vigorously, that the rebels gave up the contest as hopeless; the white flag was hoisted, and our troops rushed into the works. The victory was complete; over 5000 prisoners, twenty pieces of cannon, and a large quantity of ammunition and stores were taken; and the rebels were cut off from further use of a position where they could do mischief.

In the further prosecution of the siege of Vicksburg in the spring of 1863, Lieut. Breese was in command of the mortar fleet. His services there, were they fully detailed, embrace a narrative of days and nights of toil and trouble and constant exposures of life to the hazards of battle. It is proper however to refer to one daring achievement in the progress of events before Vicksburg in which the bravery and self-possession of Lieut. Breese were taxed to their utmost; and in which his coolness and ability shone with unsurpassed lustre. I speak of the passage of the flag ship and the other vessels, selected for the service, by Commodore Porter, down the river in front of the batteries of Vicksburg.

All attempts against Vicksburg from the northerly side having been abandoned, Gen. Grant resolved with Porter's aid, to get his troops before the city, and to make his attack from the lower side. To enable the troops to cross the river at Grand Gulf it was necessary to pass the fleet and transports by the gauntlet of the heavy guns of the defenses of Vicksburg. On the night of the 16th of April everything was in readiness, and the expedition set out upon its dangerous journey. They had no sooner reached the batteries than they opened upon the fleet a tremendous storm of shot and shell; the fleet responded with broadsides of grape and shrapnel, and the heavens grew light with flame, while the roar of cannon shook the very earth. But the gunboats moved steadily on, the transports following under cover of the smokes. Some of the transports were badly damaged, but with the loss of only one man killed and two wounded the dreaded ordeal was passed in safety. At Grand Gulf below, the gunboats made an assault which continued five hours and a half, the upshot of which was that Grant landed his army in safety and marched on to Vicksburg.

At Vicksburg Commander Breese had charge of all the mortars, in which duty he greatly distinguished himself, and the efficient co-operation of the fleet under Porter has honorable mention, as it deserved, in all the annals of that great siege. Human endurance could hold out no longer, and on the 4th of July, 1863, the surrender was consummated, and the stars and stripes waved in triumph over the "key of the Mississippi."

Following the siege of Vicksburg was Porter's expedition up the Red river in conjunction with General Banks' army in the spring of 1864. The fleet under Porter did its work well and all the success of the expedition attended it—the capture of Fort de Russy, of 3,000 bales of cotton, 2,300 prisoners, 25 pieces of artillery (chiefly taken by the fleet) and the opening of the Red river—but Gen. Banks was not successful on land and had to retire, and the fleet under Porter resumed its station on the Mississippi on the 19th of May, 1864.

When in September, 1864, Porter, now an admiral, was ordered to command the North Atlantic blockading squadron, he selected Captain Breese as his fleet captain; and a formidable fleet it was, over seventy vessels in all. They arrived near Fort Fisher, N. C., on the 15th of December, which they were to assault in conjunction with the army under General Butler. Porter on the morning of December 24th gallantly engaged the works, and in a little more than an hour after the first shot was fired not a shot came from the fort; but Butler withdrew his troops, to Porter's great mortification, as he believed the assault was entirely practicable. Butler was then relieved by General Ord, and Porter, who had remained off Fort Fisher, sent word to the Secretary of the Navy expressing his conviction that under a proper leader the fort could be taken. General A. H. Terry, a young officer of great gallantry, was sent down with 1,500 men and a small siege train, in addition to the troops that were there—about 7,000 in all—to do the work. On the 14th of January it was decided by General Terry and Admiral Porter to attempt an assault the next day. It was determined the assault should be made at 3 p. m., the army to attack the western half of the land face and a column of marines and sailors to assault the northeast bastion. The fire of the navy continued during the night, and at 2:25 p. m. all preparations were completed. At a given signal Curtis' brigade sprang forward from their trenches and soon reached the palisades, passed through them and effected a lodgment on the parapet. At the same time the column of sailors and marines under Captain Breese advanced up the beach in the most gallant manner and attacked the northeast bastion. They were exposed to a murderous fire, and after a severe struggle and a heavy loss of valuable officers and men, it being apparent that nothing could be effected at that point, they were withdrawn. The fighting, however, continued, and hand to hand struggles of the most desperate character ensued, but by 9 o'clock the enemy were driven from their last remaining stronghold and the occupation of the works was complete. Porter's report of his share in the capture of Fort Fisher gives many interesting details, and he states that in his opinion Fort Fisher was a stronger work than the famous Malakoff tower, which he had an opportunity of examining shortly after its surrender to the British and French in the Crimea, and adds: "The troops fought like lions and knew no such word as fail." Terry says in his report, "I should signify fail to do my duty were I to omit to speak in the highest terms of admiration of the part borne by the navy in our operations. In all ranks, from Admiral Porter to his seamen, there was the utmost desire not only to do their proper work but to facilitate in every possible manner the operations of the land forces;" and Gen. Grant said "thus was secured by the combined efforts of the navy and army one of the most important successes of the war."

The General Assembly of his adopted State, Rhode Island, testified their appreciation of Lieutenant Commander Breese's conduct at Fort Fisher in the following resolutions, passed February 14, 1865, which it is proper should be read on this occasion:

"Resolved, That the thanks of the General Assembly be and are hereby presented to Lieutenant Commander Kidder Randolph Breese, of the United States navy, who commanded the naval corps landed for the attack on Fort Fisher on the 15th of January, 1865, by whose daring assault the attention of the rebel force was concentrated against them, thereby weakening other portions of the defense and rendering easier the work of the army, whose more successful assault led to the surrender of the fort with nearly 10,000 prisoners."

"Resolved, That his Excellency the Governor be requested to transmit a copy of the foregoing resolutions to Lieutenant Commander Breese."

"JAMES Y. SMITH, "By the Governor: "JOHN R. BARTLETT, "Secretary of State."

Captain Breese's gallant behavior at Fort Fisher was highly commended by Admiral Porter in his despatches, and he strongly recommended his immediate promotion to a commander. He, however, remained in his position as fleet captain until the close of the war, and was not commissioned commander until July 25, 1866. The following year Commander Breese was assigned to special duty upon the Hartford. The next year he was detailed to the Connecticut. Then followed three years in ordnance duty at Washington; then for three years he was commanding officer at the torpedo station at Newport, R. I. His promotion to captain took place on the 19th of August, 1874, and his last service was in the Pacific squadron.

Thus I have imperfectly detailed a career of thirty-five years of service in war and peace in which Kidder Randolph Breese carved a record for himself and family which will only perish when the annals of our navy fade from the world's history.

A career of such varied professional character as to require the exercise of the highest attainments of science, the largest measure of manly and moral courage and indomitable energy and zeal; a career which required Captain Breese to be learned, acute, calm and wise in deliberation, prompt and brave in decision and action, and, if possible, unerring in judgment; a career of foreign service which, for the country's honor, required the accomplishments of a diplomat, a scholar and a polished gentleman.

A little over a year ago his health failed to such an extent that he was relieved temporarily of service and came to spend, as it so happened, the last year of his useful life in Bellefonte. I would

gladly speak of the domestic virtues that adorned his private life, but the sanctity of family sorrow must not be invaded. I can truthfully say that for the short time he was a dweller here no one made as many warm friends or inspired our community with a deeper regard or more genuine respect.

Captain Breese took the first opportunity his temporary release from service offered to connect himself with the Grand Army, which embraces officers and sailors of the navy alike with comrades of the army. His unassuming deportment and quiet, thoughtful dignity always attracted us, and but for his splendid physique and martial appearance one could hardly recognize the officer whose voice was often heard above the roar of the waves and the sharp rattle of musketry. While among us he walked blameless; the warmth of his friendship, the cordiality of his welcome, the affability of his manners, made us feel toward him as a familiar friend. We shall not soon forget the interest he took in the business of our post, and many of our comrades will ever cherish a grateful recollection of his solicitude for their welfare and his thoughtful attention in sickness. How well we all recall his great anxiety for the success of our festival enterprise on the 22d of February last, and how much his industry and elegant taste contributed to our art gallery on that occasion. We mourn his loss as that of a personal friend and will ever feel proud that we could call him "comrade."

In June last he returned to Newport, R. I., where he intended to make his residence, and, in the enjoyment of what to him was the highest of earthly good, a home; close a well spent life with devoted attachment to the education and interest of his family. But it was not so to be. His disease recurred in most violent form, and after several weeks of untold suffering, such as almost to reconcile his friends to his release by death, the ships grew dusky in the bay, he could no longer hear the breakers on the bar, or the voices on the shore, and he fell asleep.

"What is death? The rest, my comrades, When the toil and the strife are o'er, The angel of God! who, calm and mild, Says we need fight no more. Who, driving away the demon land, Bids the din of battle cease; Ta, as the sword and the shield from our falling hand, And proclaims an eternal peace."

By a striking coincidence in the cause and time of their deaths, the society of the Grand Army was deprived of two of their most distinguished comrades on the same 13th of September. Gen. Burnside and Captain Breese were warm personal friends, and only a short time before, Burnside sent Capt. Breese word that he could either have the command of the navy yard at Washington city or at San Francisco. But

"The car of victory, the plume, the wreath, Defend not from the bolt of fate the brave, No note the champion of renown can breathe, To awake the long night of the lonely grave, Or check the headlong haste of times overwhelming wave."

In life they were united and in death they were not divided.

What a lesson there is in these dispensations to us, comrades, of the frailty of human life. How well we should take it to heart. The voice from the open graves of Burnside and Breese speaks to us all too loud and direct to be misunderstood or unheeded. Our days are swifter than a post; they are passed away as the swift ships; as the eagle that hasteth to the prey. Our life is a span, a handbreadth, a vapor that appeareth for a little while and then vanisheth away; this earth a land of shadows and dreams, but there is a life of immortality to come. Let us solemnly number our own days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. In our turn, and shortly perhaps, our names will take their place on the death roll of the Grand Army of the Republic. Having obeyed the call of our country, let us obey God's call, repent and believe; let us set our our houses in order for the coming of the Lord Jesus, lest that come upon us which is so awfully written in the beginning of the Book of Proverbs, "Because I have called and ye refused; I have stretched out my hand and no man regarded; but ye have set at naught all my counsel and would none of my reproof; I will also laugh at your calamity, I will mock when your fear cometh."

The address of Mr. Linn was listened to with intense interest. At its conclusion the choir sang the doxology and the assemblage was dismissed.

—Mr. A. M. Runkle, of Centre Hall, wishes to inform his many friends in Penna Valley that he has connected himself with the firm of Lyon & Co., Bellefonte, and he hopes that his friends will give him a call when coming to town. He will treat them right and sell them goods cheaper than they can buy them anywhere else.

—A good, heavy winter suit at \$4.75, \$5.50, \$6.50 and \$7.50. We have the finest assortment of fine dress suits, including diagonals with broad binding and narrow binding, very tastily made and guaranteed perfect fitting. Lyon & Co.

—Go to S. & A. Loeb for bargains in anything.

EXTRAORDINARY OPPORTUNITY FOR THE RELIEF OF THE AFFLICTED.—Dr. Hartman, the well known Oculist, Aurist and Orthopedic Surgeon, will visit Bellefonte, Pa., and stop at the Bush House, for one week from the morning of October 28 to the evening of October 31, 1881. He will have with him a complete outfit of Surgical appliances and apparatus, &c., and will be fully prepared to treat all cases of Paralysis, Deformities of the head, body and limbs, Diseased Joints, Clubbed Feet, Diseased Eyes, Cataract, Piles, Fistula, Stammering, Chronic Diseases, &c. No cases will be undertaken without a fair hope of relief. In consequence of the great expense of such a trip he will not make another; therefore, all who wish to avail themselves of his great skill and experience without visiting his Pittsburgh office, must do so at this time. For illustrated journal call at your Post-office.

—Special inducements for orders for Clothing during the Summer months. 23-1f MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors.

DEATHS.

RAY.—At Bellefonte, on the 13th of October, 1881, of Cholera, Harry C. son of Robert and Elizabeth Ray, aged 23 years, 3 months and 23 days.