The Centre Democrat.

Thursday Morning, September 20, 1883.

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

Local Department.

—Judge Larimer is improving in health.

—Sixty new students at the College up to date.

—Will Zellers has a three story bird cage with a flying machine attachment.

—Judges Hoy and Furst both registered at the Ward House, Tyrone, on Tuesday.

—Everybody that is going away to school has started, or will start this week.

—Reformed church festival cleared $180 on their three nights. Good work for the ladies.

—John P. Harris has sold two lots on Penn street to Burgess Fleming and Dr. Swartz.

—Lyman Beck returned from the west last Saturday. He came east to "grow up" with the girls.

—J. Dale wishes to announce through these columns that "Plumbs" will not fetch him, *you know*.

—Who can take Miss Sallie Burnside's place in art? She leaves a vacancy not readily filled in our town.

—Mrs. G. W. Bonnell, formerly of Clintondale, is visiting her sister, Mrs. F. E. Bible, on Howard street.

—Town was lively Saturday, the streets were crowded; no grass grew that day. Why can't that be every day?

—Happy to hear that Irv. Hagerman will still spend some of his time with us in town. Congratulate you, Irv.

—Reber is sweating and twittering still over those diabolical Presbytery notes. Better read the Holy Writ next time, William.

—Col. Bush is fast making the one end of town look metropolitan. If the other property owners don't look out he will have everything down there.

—Artie Brown slipped down to Baltimore to take in the Oriole. Though he had to sleep on a hard sofa and rough it generally, he had an immense time.

—Mrs. Reubin Valentine and her daughters, Miss Anna and Miss Carrie, left town for Baltimore on Monday. The two former will be visiting there for two weeks.

—There is no place like home, we heard a young lady remark the other evening when she was on her way home from John Beezer's, were you do get the best meat in town.

—A distinguished stranger last week told us that Bellefonte couldn't invest in anything more paying than three or four handsome funerals. Rather cool, wasn't it?

—Newt. didn't know that Augustine is the fellow that *fries oysters*. (thought he was a big bug in history.) Very appropriate, Newt., but still you look stewed rather than fried.

—Master George Davis, who arrived a few weeks ago from Dublin, Ireland, and employed by E. Brown Jr., & Co., treated us to a fine lot of peaches one day last week. Thanks George, come again.

—Is all of Bellefonte's waggoning this winter to be done on that frail and temporary structure just being erected over Spring Creek? If it is, insure yourself, man, and for heaven's sake brace it, at least!

—Mr. Davis, Special Examiner U. S. Pension Department, who has been in our county since June, reported at Pittsburgh under orders from the Department. We hope Mr. D. may be sent back to this field.

—Andrew Curtin, Jr., has started the reform in building. His will be the first and only house of the new architecture. We need a change, and his pretty little queen Anne will add to Curtin street very materially.

—Wm. Jenkins has shown what a pretty home can be built on the south side of Lynn street. His new yard makes his house exceedingly attractive and cozy. There are no nicer lots than these in town. They had better be taken in time. The boom is soon coming.

—The *Daily News* has our thanks for its cheap advertisement this past week. Perhaps, if you borrow a little more of Joe's fun, you will seem a little livlier. We will send you our "devil" to write up all your poetry, too. If he can't get off less diabolical rhymes, just cowhide him.

—The family of Thomas Burnside started for St. Louis yesterday. They will be much missed socially. We regret that the family's connection with the town for generations is to be thus severed. We hope it is only temporary, and wish them happiness and good fortune in their Missouri home.

—"Larrey" Curtin returned on Friday last from a two years sojourn in the far west, where he has been engaged in stock raising. We examined the young man through a field glass, but as we could discover no concealed deadly weapons about his person, concluded that he was not the regulation "cow-boy" after all. Welcome home again, "Larrey."

—Wm. Colyer, of Tusseyville, paid Bellefonte a brief business visit on Monday. Mr. Colyer is the founder of a new town and calls it Lumber City. He thinks all Tusseyville needs is better railroad facilities to give it a great impulse. He and J. L. Spangler, Esq., own 500 acres of the finest oak timber lands in the county. To properly develop this will make things lively. Three or four parties are negotiating for the oak.

ZION JOTTINGS.—Everybody is doing one thing and that is seeding.

Everybody is talking of only two things, the frost that killed the corn and damaged the crop, and the railroad.

Martin Brumgard won't talk religion, won't talk politics, farm or anythings else; doesn't care a cent how Ohio goes, what he wants is the railroad.

Dave Solt would rather give you five minutes of good talk on the Vanderbilt system than sell a yard of calico or a quart of oil. Just try him. He gives as good talk as he does groceries.

J. C. Zimmerman is getting just a little too energetic when he wants to turn the Lutheran church into a flour mill. Cline, there is such a thing as too much enterprise.

John Dubbs wants a little more business and less politics. Right, John.

S. F. Dorman wants more room to branch out. Well, old fellow, you are going to have it; the railroad is going to give you room. Of course a stage coach town is too slow for a pushing fellow like you.

Dan'l. Lesch's farm is badly cut by the road, so is Dan'l. Lutz's. This ought to be remedied if possible. Hope the engineers will look to this. Its too bad to spoil such farms as these.

Zion will have a boom yet, and so it ought. Nice place to live in. Plenty to eat, ore—why, it is just incalculable. Fine farms, jolly, hospitable wives. We would like to see one go away from Sam Decker's hungry, or resist Baney's cider, or Joseph Garberick's apples.

Right in this little country villinge is the best band in the county, and the best instruments, too. Bellefonte can't have a blow-out of any kind without it. The boys had a good time at Philipsburg. Well, as they helped to make it, we are glad they had.

Dr. Fisher is always moving; helping the sick and working up his large practice. Sorry we can't have him at home more.

The *Democrat* would like to have more locals from Zion. It is a nice name to appear in its columns, anyway. A paper can't be too good these times.

NOTES FROM SPRING MILLS.—Our little city, notwithstanding the dullness of the times, keeps moving right along. Buildings are going up in every directions, Mr. Benj. Smith of Farmer's Mills has secured the contract for the masonry of the Grange Hall. Messrs Grove & Wolf, (lumber dealer) have the contract for the superstructure.

Spring Mills Union Sunday School, on last Sabbath, by a unanimous vote decided to keep open during the winter. This school which celebrated its semi-centennial several years ago, always closed during the winter season, and its present action may be considered as partly, at least the fruit of a discussion on "Evergreen Sunday Schools" during the last County convention.

The summer visitors have all left for their city homes.

The family of Rev. James Wilson, D. D., are still at the Doctor's father's

Mrs. Margret Woods is laid up with a sore arm.

Prof. Roob's select school closes this week. The Prof. takes charge of the Mifflinburg schools at a salary of $70 per month. While we are sorry to see him leave we nevertheless rejoice at his having secured a good position.

Since my last letter, one of Farmer's Mills citizens, Mr. John Hagin Sr., has gone the way of all things earthly. Mr. Hagin was for many years an almost consistant attendant, at Bellefonte market. His presence there will be missed by many of your citizens whom he supplied with meat and produce.

More anon. ***

SPENCER OGDEN.—With pain we publish the death notice of a young friend and christian, a former citizen of Bellefonte. Spencer Ogden died last Friday at St. Paul, Minn., after two days sickness, a victim to pleuro-pheumonia. He left this place to engage in business in Liberia, Africa. We need not think it strange that this young man should seek that far off place. His mother was teaching the gospel of Jesus Christ in Africa, and the devoted son chose to accompany her rather than submit to the separation. Some months ago his many friends gladly greeted him once more upon our streets, little dreaming that it was for the last time on earth. This death has an element of tragedy not usual. His mother expects soon to sail for America to join Spencer, not yet knowing of his death. What an awful reception awaits her! The childless widow will have many tears and prayers from those who know her here.

OFF FOR SCHOOL.—James Hamill starts next week for Ann Arbor, Michigan, to enter the Law School.

Harris Orbison left on Monday for Pennsylvania University. His purpose there is to study medicine, thus preparing himself more thoroughly for missionary work in India.

Miss Emily Harris will be in Cincinnatti attending school for one year. She does not expect to return until June of 1884.

Miss Anna Orvis went to Clifton Springs on Tuesday morning. Her third year at the Foster school.

Miss Carrie Valentine, and Misses Jennie and Mary Valentine, will attend their old school near Baltimore another year.

Bond Sommerville is at Lafayette.

James Hughes is at Princeton.

James Alexander is at the State College.

—Just look at Al Garman's new hat.

—This is the season of cold snaps, electioneering and John Keichline's tax duns.

—Wanted—A decipherer of Hieroglyphics to translate the *Daily News'* joke on Augustine.

—W. F. Reeder "flitted" to the top of the hill, and is about enscosed in his new and elegant home.

—Lew said it was worth while getting married to enjoy the strains of a serenade by the Adelphic orchestra.

—James Proudfoot the cabinet maker, of Milesburg, called to see us, Jim is one of the best men in Centre county.

—J. Q. A. Kennedy, the jeweler, of Centre Hall, was in town on Monday. John is almost as long as his name.

—Mr. Danley, of Medina co., Ohio, son of Geo Danley of Ferguson twp., visited his old home and inspected our town this week.

—'Squire Reifsnyder thinks that when the Continental road goes through Millheim, Bellefonte will be nowhere. He was up here on Monday to tell us so.

—John Keichline is business in office as in private life. The citizens know just exactly how the accounts stand in the poor department monthly, and they stand well

—Two different varieties of weather on Monday, compelled us to change our attire twice, we are prepared to change as often as "old probabilities," now come on.

—Dr. Hibler and wife are now in New York. After spending a few days in Philadelphia they resolved to see the metropolis. Report makes their wedding journey a very pleasant one indeed.

—Somebody told us to dubb the *Republican* the "Jay Eye See" of Centre county papers. Well, as the horse has just made it in 2:10¾ that name is appropriate. We prefer to call Newty's tenderling, however, old 16:40.

—Robert Larimer, our efficient compositor, left us a few days ago for his new home in Clearfield. We hope, Bob, you will make things lively out there, show the Clearfielders that you are good for more than one vote.

—"Sine" Hoffer has bought a lot on Curtin street, now that's just what every young man ought to do, buy a lot. Of course "Sine" means business. We are not prepared to say when or where the boy will be sacrificed but he's a victim.

—Those who wish views of their homes, of different parts of the town and the neighborhood, who wish pictures of themselves and their families at the cheapest rates, and gotten up in good style, go right around to the old Cummings House and ask for John Boyer.

—Yes, Newt., we heard of the ghost on Howard street, but we didn't think much about it. We guessed right away that it was you spooking around for gossip. Our "devil" doesn't accept our theory, however. He says the "pure white feet" of the "critter" destroys any such belief. He could stand it all but that.

—B. F. Keller of this place, and a graduate of the State College, has passed the best examination before the civil service commission among all competitors of the U. S., and has as his reward a $1,000 clerkship in the Treasury Department, the first of that grade. Ben is a credit to the town and we congratulate him.

—W. H. Gardner came in from Pittsburgh recently to see his friends in Howard, he couldn't leave without making us a call and renewing his subscription. We are sorry to have such a good young Democrat leave us, but it was best for him. He has now a most valuable position and making his way to fortune and position most steadfastly.

—Complaints are made by lot holders that the graves in Union cemetery are frequently robbed of the flowers planted on them, and of the mutilation of tomb stones. The man or woman who would rob a grave of its floral tributes, or deface or destroy the monument that marks the last resting place of the dead, is too mean to be called man or woman. But the authorities of the cemetery are derelict in their duty; they are responsible for this vandalism, as their attention has been called to this frequently by the *Democrat*.

—We have not forgotten you, Lew, you need not think that a good looking, hard working, upright young man like yourself, a Democrat that is one on principle as well as birth, and a working Democrat besides, can take such an important step as marriage and we not chronicle it. Tuesday, the 11th inst., the brilliant appearance of the residence of D. McGinley, Esq., the agitated but beautified appearance of S. D. Ray, Esq., and the noise of serenaders, all told us of the happy event. Just at 7 P. M. under a horseshoe of lovely flowers, stood L. A. Shaffer and Rebecca McGinley and the guests listened to the beautiful service that made them man and wife. We congratulate them both and claim not the mantle of prophesy when we foretell a happy life and one of honor. Mr. and Mrs. Shaffer are at their home on Spring street. Lew is right when he says "life is real, life is earnest," and so he is down to work once more. Mr. Shaffer has taken the right course to win the respect of his fellow men, and it will tell should he ever need their support.

SHOT, BUT NOT FATALLY.—Warren Lonsberry while out gunning near Unionville last Tuesday, shot himself in the foot. He was carrying both his dog and the gun. The animal attempting to get loose caused the boy to loose his hold on the gun which went off in the struggle, emptying its contents in his foot. The wound is painful but not fatal. Dr. Dobbins is attending the patient.

Letter from Philipsburg.

PHILIPSBURG, PA., Sept. 17th, 1883.

EDITORS CENTRE DEMOCRAT:—It's come and gone, and Philipsburg, after weeks of preparation, and one week of solid fun, notwithstanding three days of dreary rain and mist, has settled down to business. Had the weather been as pleasant on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday as it was on Friday, the crowd would have been simply awful; as it was it was tiresome to work one's way through the compact mass of people that packed the streets. We never saw as many "tired" men in our life at one time as there was on the streets on Thursday. "A wise man on a crowded street wineth his way by kindness." But we left the wise man with his "kindness" at 10 o'clock, A. M., on Thursday, near the depot, and started to "wiggle" *our* way to a hotel. In the afternoon we saw the wise man with his two bottles of "kindness" safely anchored on the pavement near Hale's stone block. We smiled on the wise man and passed on. Philipsburg was founded many years ago by an eccentric old Englishman, Hardman Philips, whose old mansion sets partially hidden in a beautiful grove of magnificent old oaks and pines on a hill to the right of Presqueisle street. The mansion is one of the relics of Mr. Philips' time, which is in good repair, being occupied by the widow of Gen. R. C. Hale. It is certainly one of the most delightful country seats in our county, with its broad veranda, wide hall, and large, airy rooms. It is an ideal old English homestead.

THE OLD PHILIPS CHURCH.

Mr. Philips built a church, which is still standing, but in a very delapidated condition. What memories cling around the quaint, old plastered building, with its little Gothic tower, its arched windows and vestibule! To us it brought back the sunny days of childhood, with its troops of boys and girls, passing reverently in at the door of what eighteen years ago was considered an old church. Now, alas, the "walls that echoed to the tread" of those boys and girls, now grown to manhood and womanhood, are as silent as the graves that surround them on all sides. We believe the voters annually elect "Church Trustees," whose duty it is to take care of the old building. In the graveyard attached to the church is a monument erected to the memory of Hardman Philips, the founder of Philipsburg. Mr. Philips built a screw factory at the lower end of town, but it has been in ruins for many years.

Philipsburg is a new town, with all its age. Fire carried havoc through it some years ago, and what old buildings the fire fiend left, the energy and public spirit of its citizens razed to the ground, and in their stead, as by the magic of Alladin, elegant brick business houses, hotels and priavte residences have arisen. It is emphatically a go-ahead town. With its electric light, steam heating aparatus, its water works, its driving park, its beautiful churches, its elegant opera house, (not quite completed), its solid banks, hotels, stores and private residences, and the wide-awake people, there is no town in the State where one can enjoy himself better.

On our arrival in town we rushed for a hotel. Disappointed at the first and second we finally secured bed and board, but many were less fortunate. All could secure board at the hotels or restaurants, but a bed, cot, sofa or chair was a luxury on which was laid a tariff, high enough for protection, but really a tariff for *revenue only*, as we discovered afterwards.

THE RACES.

Wednesday's races were very interesting. The track was in excellent condition and the time made was good. The trotting race was finished on Thursday afternoon. The time actually made in one heat was 2:33¼, but was given out as 239¼ by the judges. The race was, in our humble opinion, won by "Felix," as he came in ahead, but you know the race is not always to the fleetest. The running race, one-half mile and repeat, was won by "Annie A." Thursday's races were won by "Tom Meckley" and "Patterson."

THE VETERANS PIC-NIC

The Veterans picnic was a grand success in point of numbers and in the abundance and quality of the grub. The address of welcome was made by James Bryson, Esq., and was very fine, although we did not have the pleasure of hearing it. Gen. Beaver, Col. Hastings and D. F. Fortney made speeches. The early train from Clearfield brought five or six hundred persons and every train, waggon, buggy or cart that came into town was loaded down like a city omnibus. Many of the buildings were gaily decorated with flags, bunting and evergreen, and arches of evergreen were thrown across the streets at various points. At about 11 o'clock the parade was formed, and after marching through the principal streets, arrived at the grounds, hungry, tired and muddy; but of course old soldiers don't mind that. Bean soup was the novelty, although the tables were breaking down under the weight of good things. The soup was the "regulation" bean soup of army life—three beans to a gallon of water. It would be tiresome to give the affair in detail, suffice it to say that Philipsburg was equal to the occasion, as she always is.

PERSONALS.

We noticed on the streets people from all parts of the county. Candidate Brett, W. H. Fry and Commissioner Campbell upheld the good name of Ferguson. J. H. Holt, John Uzzell and many others from Snow Shoe successfully navigated the streets. But Bellefonte was better represented than any other part of the county. That old "Vet.," H. K. Hicks, took in the sights, but would not march in the parade because the streets were not in good condition. Prothonotary Harper, District Attorney Heinle, Sheriff Dunkle and Recorder Bible answered the roll call for the court house. Col. Hastings and D. F. Fortney were the guests of the G. A. R., and did the blowing after the bands played out. Philipsburg bands have more wind than the ordinary brass band. We met the "unsquenchable" Van Orner on the street and he took us "apart" and told us confidentially that he could talk against any brass band he ever saw. Before we got out of his clutches we were convinced of that fact. Van was selling buggies, and we venture to say that he sold more than any man in town. People buy them in self defense.

HOTELS.

We wandered around to the "Swan House," kept by our old friend, Barney Coyle. Here we found everything in apple pie order, although the house was packed from cellar to garet with guests. Mr. Coyle is one of the most gentlemanly landlords we ever met; full of good humor, and ever attentive to the wants of his guests. His table is a modle hotel table, and we suspect it showed the good taste of Mrs. C. Barney, we will not forget you when in town. We next dropped in on James Passmore, and smiled on him with a sort of a pale-faced-moon smile, as he gently asked us to take a "seltzer". We hardly ever, no, never, refuse. The "Passmore House" is one of the best hotels in town, and its landlord is the prince of landlords—a "fine old English gentleman," barring the age. Jim is worth about three millions, and you can imagine how the house is run; and then Jim, like Barney Coyle, is a solid Democrat.

We called in to see Al. Jones, and found him owner of the finest hardware store in town. Al. will sell you anything from a tooth pick to a steam saw mill. He is doing a fine business, and well he may, for he is one of the most accommodating fellows we have met.

The "Loyd House," under its present owner, S. B. Row, and his gentlemanly clerk, Zach Gudekuntz, was full to overflowing. That's where Col. Hastings and several other distinguished Bellefonters put up, didn't you, "Dan."?

Of course we had to call on our genial friend, Joe. Lehman, at his clothing store. Joe. is one of the DEMOCRAT'S friends, and, as a matter of course, is doing an immense business.

We tackled the "red-headed and hopeful" of Philipsburg, called Ed. Munson. Ed. is Grand High Sachem, and general utility of Philipsburg, and is always on hand. He is engaged in the insurance business, and in raising birds.

We were escorted about town by Wm. Cullen, of Rush township, and candidate for Prothonotary. Of course Billy was too modest to say politics to us, as we were out on business and pleasure, but devoted his time to our entertainment. Well, Billy, you succeeded in making us happy. We will see you again.

H. O. Hoffer and Ed. Tyson, formerly of Bellefonte, have settled down side by side on Front street. Yea, verily the beefsteak and the soda water layeth down together. "VET."

Railroad Notes.

Last week a new railroad charter was applied for from Bellefonte to Lemont, and from the former place to Hublersburg. This is in the interest of the P. R. R. system. It will connect the Bald Eagle with the Pennsvalley road and develop the Nittany ore field. A party of engineers under White is on Logan's branch for the last four days. Measures to obtain right of way along the route will be taken at once.

The first rail was laid on the Beech Creek, Clearfield and South Western Sept. 13, its first birthday—the charter having been granted Sept. 13, 1882. This demonstrates that this road will be in operation through Centre county by the first of next year.

The Buffalo Run's grading is completed now on the main line and its two branches. The laying of the ties and rails will be pushed as rapidly as possible from this date.

There will be a railroad meeting at Hamburg, Clinton county, Saturday 22, with the object to complete the right of way through that county. The Nittany valley road has obtained the right through most of Centre county. Go ahead citizens like Solomon Peck, J. H. Beck and Martin Bumgard have materially assisted.

The meetings at Hublersburg and Clintondale were highly satisfactory. Everywhere citizens favor the Vanderbilt system as against the Pennsylvania.

SNOW SHOE, PENNA., Sept. 17, 1883.

EDITOR CENTRE DEMOCRAT.—*Dear Sir:* Please find shipment of coal sent over B. & S. S. Branch of Tyrone Division for week ending Sept. 15, 1883:

	Week	Previously	Total
In 1883	4,671	177,072	181,743
In 1882	5,614	162,152	167,766
Increase		14,920	13,977
Decrease	943		

Yours truly,
THOS. MCCANN,
Weighmaster.

Lumber 6 cars.
Other freight 1 car.

—We have just received our new Fall and Winter Woolens. Call and leave your order.
MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors.

A MINISTER'S GRATITUDE.—DR. HARTMAN—*Dear Sir:* I am thankful to God that I can acknowledge your treatment (*Peruna*) of my daughter's eye has been successful and satisfactory. I would be glad to have the public have confidence in you. N. B.—Please make your fees in reach of poor people. Remember the tender mercies of the wicked are cruel.
REV. E. H. BALDWIN,
Wattsburgh, Pa.

Reader, ask your druggist for one of Dr. Hartman's invaluable books on the "Ills of Life," and how to cure them. You get one gratis. 37-2t.

DID SHE DIE?—"No; she lingered and suffered along, pining away all the time for years, the doctors doing her no good; and at last was cured by this Hop Bitters the papers say so much about. Indeed! indeed! how thankful we should be for that medicine." 37-2t.

—Wilson, McFarlane & Co., call attention to the only reliable Ready Mixed Paint in the market. The Pioneer Prepared Paint is not only superior to any Ready Mixed Paint sold but rivals pure white lead in its smoothness in working and durability. This paint is guaranteed by the manufacturers not to crack or peel within three years. The guarantee is not only good for replacing the paint but it will be put on if it should crack or peel within the time specified. It will be to your interest to call and see Wilson, McFarlane & Co., before purchasing either white lead or any other Ready Mixed Paint.

A DANGEROUS COUNTERFEIT.—There are dangerous counterfeits in circulation purporting to be "Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer." The strongest evidence of its great value is the fact that parties knowing its great efficacy try to *imitate it*. Each bottle of the *genuine* has a *fac simile* of a walnut leaf—blown in the glass; and a Green Leaf on the outside wrapper. The "Restorer" is as harmless as water, while it possesses all the properties necessary to restore life, vigor, growth and color to the hair. Purchase only from *responsible parties*. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. Johnston, Holloway & Co., Philadelphia, and Hall & Ruckel, New York, Wholesale Agents. 4-1y.

Bellefonte Grain Market.

BELLEFONTE, September 20, 1883.
Corrected weekly by T. R. Reynolds & Co

Wheat—white, per bushel	$1 05
" red, " "	1 05
Wheat, No. 2	95
Corn—ears, per bushel	60
" shelled, per bushel	60
Oats, per bushel new	35
Barley, per bushel, rye weight	75
Rye	60
Clover Seed, per pound	9
Flour, wholesale, per bbl., Roller	6 00
" per sack, " "	1 75
Plaster, ground, per ton	9 00

Provision Market.

Corrected weekly by Harper Brothers.

Apples, dried, per pound	10
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	10
Beans per quart	10
Fresh butter per pound	20
Chickens per pound	6
Cheese per pound	15
Country hams per pound	15
Hams, sugar cured	16
Bacon	15
Lard per pound	12
Eggs per doz	17
Potatoes per bushel	40
Dried beef	18

New Advertisements.

PUBLIC SALE under Proceedings in Partition.—By virtue of an order issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county to No. 70, January Term, 1883, wherein F. H. Forcey and Robert Mitchell, executors of &c., of James T. Leonard, deceased, Plaintiff, and Irene Stevens, Abednego Stevens, Thomas W. Grafflex and Jane Grafflex, his wife, and W. C. Robins and Amanda Robins, his wife, are Defendants, and to me directed will be exposed to public sale, after having given due and legal notice, at the Court House in the borough of Bellefonte, on Saturday, the 13th day of October, A. D., 1883, the following properties, to wit:

All that certain tract of land situate in the township of Rush, county of Centre, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a white oak, thence by residue of Jacob Stout survey, south 87-50, west 310 perches to a post; thence by John Eberman survey south 38-50, east 230 perches to a post; thence north 51-50, east 410 perches to a post; thence north 38°, west 345 perches to the place of beginning, containing 800 acres and 17 perches. Five clay mines opened thereon and now being worked.

All that certain messuage and tract of land situate in the township, county and State aforesaid, adjoining No. "1" above described, beginning at a white oak, thence south 38-50, east 230 perches to a post; thence by Jacob Bentler survey south 57-50, west 320 perches to a post; thence along Jacob Stout survey north 38-50, west 238 perches to a post; thence by Jacob Rudisil survey north 51-50, east 320 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 443 acres and 153 perches with the appurtenances.

Terms of sale.—One-half of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale and the balance in one year thereafter, with interest to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

Sale to commence at 2 o'clock in afternoon of said day.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Bellefonte, Sept. 19th, 1883. } THOS. J DUNKLE, Sheriff.

PUBLIC SALE under Proceedings in Partition.—By virtue of an order issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county to No. 111 of Aug. Term, 1882, wherein George Valentine is plaintiff and John Irwin, et al, are defendants and to me directed will be exposed at public sale, at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Saturday Oct. 13, 1883, the following property to wit:

All that certain messuage or tenement or tract of land situate in Walker twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Begining at a point in the Fishing Creek Road, thence by land of James J. Grawly, north 32°, west 304 6-10 perches, to stones; thence by lands of Bernard Lauth, and others south 58°, west 181 perches, to pine old corner; thence south 32°, east 322½ perches to a point in the Fishing Creek Road; thence north 54°, east 182 perches, to the place of begining and containing 334 acres and 87 perchases and allowances be the same more or less, with the appertenances.

All the iron ore and minerals in, on and upon all that certain tract or piece of land situate in Marion twp., Centre county, Pa., adjoining lands of Jonathan Royer on the north and Albright, Langdon & Co., on the south and containing two acres, with right of free ingress, egress and regress to dig mines and carry away said iron ore and minerals.

All the iron ore and minerals in, on and upon the undivided one-fourth part of all that certain tract of land situate in Marion twp., aforesaid bounded on the east by lands formerly of Nathiel Beck, on the west by same and containing 80 acres more or less and being the same premises which John Beck by deed dated the 29th day of June 1830 and recorded in Centre county, in Deed Book "H" page 424 &c., granted and conveyed to Wm. A. Thomas and others with right of free ingress, egress and regress to dig, mine and carry away said ore and minerals.

Terms made known on day of sale.

Sale to commence at 2 o'clock, P. M., of said day.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Bellefonte, Sept. 19th, 1883. } THOS. J. DUNKEL, Sheriff.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Sarah Williams, (colored) late of Bellefonte, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims against the estate are requested to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.
ALVIN BRADY,
37-6t. Administrator.

PASSMORE HOUSE,
Corner Front and Spruce Streets,
PHILIPSBURG, PA.
Good Meals and Lodging at moderate rates. Sufficient stabling attached.
37 tf. JAMES PASSMORE, Prop.

SWAN HOTEL,
Barney Coyle's
NEWLY REMODELED HOTEL,
PHILIPSBURG, PA.
A first class House. Newly furnished, stabling good and prices moderate. 37 tf.