

DOCTOR PORTLOCK.

One pleasant morning in the spring of ten years ago and when trousers were worn wide at the bottom Mr. Horace Portlock left his lodgings on Washington square to call on his friend Dr. Minor, of Gramercy Park. Mr. Portlock strolled slowly up Fifth avenue and looked enviously after the young club bucks leaving their chambers at the Beverick to go to breakfast at the Union or Delmonico's. He had broken his night's fast on the roll and coffee furnished as an extra by his landlady; for Mr. Portlock was neither the son of a rich man nor the heir of an opulent deceased aunt. That he felt that either character would become uncommonly well-aggravated Mr. Portlock's discontent with his own lot of a young man with his tortoise to make and no visible way of making it. It was small consolation to reflect that his starved purse was the inevitable result of owning a grandfather who had lived like a gentleman, for Mr. Portlock was a handsome spirited youth, of costly tastes and an aversion to small economies and continuous labor, and his old ramshackle house at Newport, full of lumbering mahogany and cracked family portraits, could neither be cut up into the garments of fashion nor sliced into cold fowl and champagne. Strong reasons for gloom were wanting this very morning, in truth, a scoundrel of a tailor having been disgustingly pressing and the landlady having sent up her bill for the fourth time. For something like six months Mr. Portlock had been in the city, looking about vaguely for means to better his condition and enjoying meanwhile such tit bits of dinners and dances as his fashionable friends threw out to him.

There had been plenty of these, for Mr. Portlock had a large acquaintance in good society. In the first place his was the best set at Yale and he met many unexceptionable people abroad—where he stayed as long as his money lasted. But an open door is helpful only where one has power to pass through. Even with the best introduced of men tradesmen may lose patience and what do I profit by Jones's invitation to come down for a week's shooting if I can't scrape up money enough to pay railroad fare? Mr. Portlock was wondering ruefully, as he walked where he could find credit now, and was tempted for a moment to despatch and tragic resolutions. But the morning was so crisp and genial, the nursemaids so fresh and pretty in their white caps, the curled darlings of wealth so winsome as they disported around him, and moreover his new gloves such perfection of fit, that Mr. Portlock, who was naturally of a cheerful and susceptible disposition, plucked up courage and went on his way in very good spirits. He was going over to help his friend the doctor, a man about his own age, with brilliant prospects (his father was just retiring from a high select practice), on some anatomical drawings from which Horace had a knack. It was the nature of this young fellow to be spending time doing somebody else a favor that were much better devoted to his own concerns.

As Mr. Portlock was turning the corner of Eighteenth street, however, he was conscious of a loud hail. A splendid and imposing youth, whom Horace recognized as his friend Tibbitts, old Shadrack Tibbitts' son had drawn his gleaming dog cart sharply up beside the curb, and was engaging Mr. Portlock's attention by vigorous flourishes of his whip. So Horace went over and shook hands and Mr. Tibbitts begged the favor of his company at breakfast, at his club at noon. Yes, Horace would come, if the doctor would let him off in time.

"Oh, hang it," roars young Crusus politely, "shake him at the quarter, and I say, old fel, I'll send my fellow over then with the cob to fetch you and save time," and touching the mare's ears lightly with his lash, Mr. Tibbitts bowed gallantly off to the admiration of the whole neighborhood.

Dr. Minor was out, but a note asked Mr. Portlock to wait, as the doctor had only to dispatch a sudden call, very contentedly Horace settled himself to a book. It was an absorbing volume and the reader didn't know how long the doctor stayed away. He

was roused by the sound of wheels outside, and found it already time to go to Mr. Tibbitts' breakfast. That must be Tibbitts' cab now, so scribbling a line to the doctor telling his destination, Mr. Portlock took up hat, gloves and cane and hastened to the door. The coachman on the box of a rich looking coupe touched his hat.

"O've been sint for yez, in a hurry," said he. "Will yez come right along docther?"

"Yes, it's all right," said Horace from inside the cab, whither he had already sprung, and not hearing the man's last words. "Confounded neat rig, this," he thought, with a touch of envy. "Well, we can't all have stock operators for fathers," and then he drew on his gloves and arranged himself to enjoy the borrowed luxury to the best advantage as the carriage whirled swiftly on.

"Hello! What new club's this?" Horace asked himself as he stopped before a large double house on Madison avenue.

"Rather an out-of-the-way locality, strikes me," and without more ado he sprang out and ran lightly up the steps. The door, heavy and carved, was opened at once by a fat butler in a dress coat, who without inquiry, ushered Horace into a darkened room on one side. Before the visitor had time to meditate upon the eccentric arrangements of this club house, a woman came hurriedly in, with outstretched hand.

"I am so thankful Thomas found you in," said she. "My aunt is so impatient, and you know fretting makes her worse."

It was a soft little hand and a sweet little voice and after Mr. Portlock had recovered from the shock of this greeting he found himself ardently wishing he was what he seemed to be. The natural blunder he had made was clear to him now. If he had only stopped to question that stupid Irishman! Doctors were being sent for of course, every hour in the day. He ought to have remembered that, to think, the situation was awkward—very awkward. It would take time to explain the full extent of his ridiculous folly. Then the inspiration flashed upon him—why not carry out the part? Surely he could play the doctor for this once, quiet the sick woman and get out of the preposterous scrape. And what a story for the breakfast! Releasing, therefore, the lady's hand, which he had held through, out these swift cogitations, he said, in his friendliest tone.

"I am not Dr. Minor, madame, but a friend of his—ahem!—Doctor Portlock. Doctor Minor is out of town. He placed his patients in my charge until he returns to-morrow. Understanding this to be an urgent case I have taken the liberty to come in Dr. Minor's place."

At his first words the lady had drawn back in surprise. Then she opened the blinds of the window and examined our young scapegrace critically. He saw she was young, with soft, dark eyes and a mass of light fluffy hair; just the sort of owner for that hand and that voice. Her inspection seemed to be satisfactory, for she said:

"You are very good. If you have Dr. Minor's confidence no doubt you will have my aunt's—Miss Culpepper. I may tell you that her malady is of a nervous character and seems to be obscure. She is apt to be very cross and abrupt, and you would be offended at anything she says, please. And, oh! I must tell you that she has had three other doctors here already this morning and really talked very impolitely to them. I'm almost afraid to tell you she has ordered them all out of the houses, but they say that's a symptom of her trouble and are in the library now, in consultation. Perhaps you would like to meet them before going up."

Mr. Portlock shivered at this thoughtful suggestion. "Perhaps," he faltered, "I had better leave the case in their hands. The etiquette of the profession is very strict on such occasions. Yes I'm sure I had better say good morning," and Mr. Portlock reached for his hat with undignified alacrity.

"Oh pray don't go!" cried the young lady imploringly, "I'm sure you won't let anything of that kind stand in the way of my aunt's recovery. Oh Doctor don't leave me. You needn't see the others, I'm sure

and, indeed they're quarreling dreadfully, that is, I mean my aunt is, with all of us, and we don't know what to do," and she laid her little hand beseechingly on his arm.

Mr. Portlock laid down his hat. No he would not leave her just now. This was certainly a lovely creature. As for the old cat, her aunt, and those squabbling sawbones—pshaw! It was a mere farce, Mr. Portlock took the young lady's hand with great tenderness, and said he would look at the case at once.

The patient reclined on a lounge in a richly furnished room on the second floor. She half rose when her last attendant was ushered in and looked him over sharply with her glittering little eyes. She was a stout little woman, and her face was full, but leaden and blotched. Her movements were vigorous, for a sick woman, and she had a truculent and obstinate expression.

"Well, sir," she began coldly, "and who are you?"

"Dr. Portlock, ma'am," "Dr. Minor is out of town, and I came in his place."

"That's it," exclaimed the lady, peevishly. "I'm of so little importance that any druggist would volunteer to treat me if he got a chance. You have taken liberty, young man."

"I will take another then, the liberty of wishing you good day," retorted the doctor smartly, marching toward the door.

"Heyday! What's that? Come back, sir! How dare you leave me before I tell you to go? I like your independence sir, and I want you to stay. You know I'm a crusty old woman who says and does as she pleases. Now, what's the matter with me?"

Doctor Portlock drew a chair severely beside the lounge and felt Miss Culpepper's pulse with a profoundly professional air. Then he ordered her tongue out with a sudden ferocity that startled the poor woman. Meanwhile he was looking furtively about him. He noticed an untouched bowl of gruel on the table.

"Have you a good appetite?" he asked tentatively.

"Of course I have," said the old lady, "and that's it. I am ravenous and those other fools say I must take nothing heating. Heating, indeed! They tell me meat and wine are stimulating, but I'll take no more beef-tee if I starve. Why should the tone of my system be lowered, I'd like to know?"

Her new physician leaned back in his chair, joined his finger-tips delicately across his stomach and contemplated Miss Culpepper attentively.

"Madame," said he solemnly, "I'm amazed at what you tell me. Your bodily health is perfect, except as it is sporadically affected of external impressions on your singularly acute organization—that is all. Instead of self-denial you should practice rational self-indulgence. Eat and drink what you choose—in moderation. Go out—walk—amuse yourself; don't read or alone; play whist for a little money, just to rouse and rest you after exercise. Your ailments are of a nature that can be reached only by secondary agents; though you need constant direction as to treatment the laws are very simple."

"Doctor," cried the old woman, "you enchant me! Can I have something now?"

"Certainly," said her precious adviser, composedly, "a tender broiled chicken, rice croquettes, a trifle of salad, perhaps a cream tart, and a glass—just one—of really dry champagne, would do freely."

The old woman rang her hand-bell quite violently. "Catherina, you hear," she cried eagerly to the maid, chicken, rice croquettes, salad and a bottle of champagne. Bring the wine now. Doctor, you must drink with me to my recovery."

Miss Culpepper was at once in great spirits, and was most affable to her medical adviser, who in turn told her all the latest stories of a society in which she had a warm interest. The young scamp knew everybody worth knowing she found, and valued him in proportion. And when at last he told her a particular piquant morsel of scandal that had not yet got into the papers, about her girlhood's dearest friend, the wicked old woman waddled over to her secretary drew out a check for \$500.

"That's your retaining fee. Such

men as you are always in want of money. You must come and see me twice a day."

"But I must confess to you, Miss Culpepper," says Scallowag, hanging his head. "That I am not yet admitted to practice."

"All the better," cries the old lady delighted. "Why boy you have a genius for diagnosis. Go ahead with your studies and come to see me just the same. You do me more good than twenty diplomas, and if I choose to employ you it is nobody's business but my own."

Two years afterwards the College of Physicians and Surgeons graduated Horace with, I fear, small credit to himself. Acting on the idea the old lady unconsciously suggested, he entered in the spring term of the college the day after that remarkable first call, and studied as hard as his constitutional infirmities and social obligations allowed. The old lady's untiring fancy supplied him with a magnificent income.

He fell into a good practice as soon as he got his diploma, and though a universal favorite with the ladies married Miss Kate Barrington, Miss Culpepper's niece and heiress, the very next year. To-day his income has climbed high up into five figures and his connection is among the very best people only.

Miss Culpepper still lives. That astounding prescription did not finish her. For it happened that the self-willed, voracious old woman's trouble began in a fit of indignation after a gluttonous dinner. The doctors cured that by starvation, but upset it by spoiling her temper. With the satisfaction of spoiling her had humor her hunger disappeared, though she still pays Horace a large salary to keep her well by amusing her.

—TO OUR PATRONS AND THE PUBLIC.—
We wish it distinctly understood, that we have the largest and best assortment of stoves, ranges, heaters, etc., as well as general hardware, in Centre county, and will not be undersold either for cash, or approved credit. Come and see for yourselves, and we will convince you. Those who have dealt with us in the past, know that our motto is, and always has been "as low as the lowest!" for the same class of goods. Jas. Harris & Co.

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SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pa., and to me directed, will be exposed at Public Sale, at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, on SATURDAY, APRIL 24, 1886, at 11 o'clock P. M., the following property, to wit:

No. 1. All that certain message and tract of land situated in Burdette township Centre county Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a white pine thence north along the John Hall and James Hall tracts 230 perches to post thence east along the James Hall, Elisha J. Hall and Samuel Chew Hall 320 perches to pine thence south along G. W. Hall tract 220 perches to a Hemlock thence west along the Mary Ann Stewart tract 320 perches to the place of beginning containing 434 acres and allowance. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Heise.

No. 2. All that certain message tenement and piece of lot of land situated in Howard township in the county of Centre bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a post thence by land of Samuel Reber south 45 degrees west 71 perches to stones thence north 41 degrees west 46 perches to stones, thence by land of A. W. Gardner north 45 degrees east 56 perches to post thence by land of Michael Confer at a public road south 46 degrees east 14 perches south 60 degrees east 16 perches south 57 degrees east 20 perches to the place of beginning containing 17 acres and six perches net. Thereon erected a 1 1/2 story log dwelling house, stable and other out buildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of David Tanyer.

No. 3. All those two certain lots or pieces of ground situated in the borough of Unionville county of Centre and state of Pennsylvania known as lots No. 17 and 18 in the general plan or plot of said borough bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at the corner of Main and Union streets thence along Main street north twenty eight degrees west one hundred and four feet to old township road thence along same south sixty six degrees west fifty-four feet to a twenty feet wide alley; thence along same south 28 degrees east one hundred and ten feet to Union street, thence along same north 62 degrees east 54 feet to the place of beginning containing five thousand seven hundred and seventy-eight feet. It being the same premises which Thomas J. Geary et al by deed dated April 11, A. D. 1878 and recorded in the office for recording of deeds etc. in and for Centre county in Deed Book N No. 2, page 334 etc granted and conveyed into C. G. Taylor his heirs and assigns and the said C. G. Taylor et al conveyed the same to the said A. T. Leathers by deed dated Feb. 13 1880 recorded in Deed Book P No. 2, page 159 referred thereto being had, will more fully and at large appear. Thereon erected a store room, ware house and ice house etc. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of A. T. Leathers.

No. 4. All that certain message tenement and tract of land situated in Snow Shoe township (city), Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: Being part of lot No. 40 in the north east

by street or alley, 20 feet wide on the south—by lot No. 39 and on the south—by Olive street being 30 feet front on an alley. Thereon erected a two story dwelling house, stable and ice house. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George Davis.

No. 5. All that certain message tenement and tract of land situated in the Borough of Unionville, Centre county, state of Pa., bounded on the south by land William D. Smith estate, on the east by Chesnut street, on the west by an alley and on the north by Apple street, containing 2-5 of an acre more or less. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, out kitchen, stable, 2000 lbs. buggy shed and other out buildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of B. F. Leathers.

No. 6. All that certain message, tenement and tract of land, situate on the north side of Bald Eagle Creek in Union township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post on the bank of the Bald Eagle creek, thence by land of James Alexander north 18 1/2 degs. west 114 perches to a post; thence by lands of John Iddings and Joseph Alexander, Jr., south 58 degs. west 36 perches, to a post; south 55 1/2 degs. west 48 perches to a post in the Bellefonte and Phillipsburg turnpike; thence by land of heirs of Joseph Alexander, sr., south 36 1/2 degs. east 31 7/10 perches, to a post, south 46 1/2 degs. west 61 perches to a post, south 23 degs. east 49 perches to an elm on the bank of the Bald Eagle creek; following the creek to the place of beginning, containing 69 acres and 8 perches and the usual allowance, thereon erected a log house, log barn, hog pen, corn crib; also a good orchard, about one mile east of Unionville.

No. 7. Also, all that certain message and tract of land on the south side of Bald Eagle Creek, in Union township aforesaid, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the south of the Bald Eagle Creek, thence by land of Thomas Davis south 17 1/2 degs. east 39 1/2 perches to a white pine, south 68 degs. east 142 perches to stones; thence by Muncy mountain north 61 degs. east 70 perches, to stones; thence by the lands of Henry Brockerhoff, being part of the second lot No. 29 west to the bonds of the Bald Eagle creek; thence up said creek the several courses and distances thereof to the place of beginning, containing 60 acres more or less. No buildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Wm. E. S. Taylor

No. 8. All that piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Liberty, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, lying on the waters of Beech Creek, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post, thence north 1/2 deg. east 57 perches to a stone, thence south 68 1/2 degs. east 13 perches to a stone heap in the run; thence along land of Daniel Bitner north 126 1/2 perches to a stone; thence along land of Chas. Quigley west 95 perches to a post; thence along lands of Austin Leonard south 6 degrees west 170 perches to a chestnut oak; thence along land of Andrew Linn, east 112 perches, to the place of beginning containing 100 acres and 63 perches and allowance, thereon erected a new plank house, stable, and other out buildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph M. DeHaas.

No. 9. All that certain lot or piece of ground lying and being in Oak Hall, and near the Oak Hall railroad depot, in Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning in the middle of the turnpike, corner of lot of Calvin Osman, thence by land of said Osman north 50 1/2 degs. east 100 feet to the edge of dam; thence by land of W. L. Sellers north 42 1/2 degs. west 65 feet to post; thence north 61 degs. west 105 feet to the public road; thence south 54 degs. west 62 feet to the centre of the turnpike, thence along turnpike south 39 1/2 degs. east 165 feet, to the place of beginning, containing 14407 square feet, thereon erected a new house and store room, stable, shop, smoke house and other out buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Daniel Korman.

No. 10. All the right, title and interest in and to a certain tract of land situate in Hill Moon township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at stones by a black oak, a common corner of lands of George S. Gray, the William Lambert survey and of the heirs of A. M. Elder, deceased, thence south 52 1/2 degs. west 94 1/2 perches to a pine; thence north 37 1/2 degs. east 366 8-10 perches to a post and stone; thence by lands of McDivitt's heirs north 50 1/2 degs. east 72 4-10 perches to a post; thence south 29 1/2 degs. east 96 8-10 perches to a post; thence north 52 1/2 degs. east 34 1/2 degs. east 37 1/2 perches to place of beginning, containing 137 acres and 7 perches, more or less.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of H. G. Elder, thereon erected a barn.

No. 11. All that certain lot of ground situate in Spring township, Centre County, Pa., bounded on the south by lot of Terence Murray, on the west by an alley; on the north by other lands of H. D. Landis; and on the east by public road, being fifty feet front on said road, and 200 feet back, thereon erected a two-story double dwelling house and other out buildings.

No. 12. Also another thereof, bounded on the north by other land of H. D. Landis, on the west by an alley; on the south by other land of H. D. Landis, and on the east by public road, being fifty feet front on said road and 200 feet back, thereon erected a two-story frame single dwelling house, with other out buildings.

No. 13. Also another thereof, bounded on the south by other land of H. D. Landis, on the west by an alley, on the south by land of J. R. & C. T. Alexander and on the east by public road, being fifty feet front on the public road and 200 feet back. Thereon erected a two story frame double dwelling house and other out buildings. Seized taken into execution and to be sold as the property of H. D. Landis.

No. 14. All that certain piece of land situate in Township of Benzer, County of Centre, Pa., bounded and described, as follows to wit: On the north by lands of William Eckley, on the east by lands of Andrew Sbitery, on the south by lands of Creman Alport (now Henderson) and on the west by lands of James Nelson, estate containing 25 acres more or less. No buildings being on the same premises, sold by D. Z. Kline sheriff to Edward Brown by Deed Book dated April 30, 1868, recorded in Deed Book "D." No. 2, page 274. Seized taken into execution and to be sold as the property of Edward Brown.

No. 15. All that certain message tenement and tract of land situated in Rush township, Centre county Pa. Bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a maple corner on the bank of the Moshamon creek, thence south 40 degrees

east 172 perches to a white ash, thence north 60 degrees, east 326 perches to a white pine, thence north 384 degrees, west 206 perches to Moshamon creek, thence up said creek by its several courses and distances to the place of beginning. Containing 325 acres or be the same more or less, being a portion of a tract of land in the warrantee name of William Wilson, bounded by lands in the warrantee name of Sebastian Graf, John Graf and Paul Zantzigler, having thereon erected a log shanty about 16x40 feet and a log stable about 20x20 feet. The said land being underlaid with coal.

No. 16. Also one other 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 maple tree, thence by land of A. B. Long, south 36 degrees west 54 perches to a Hemlock, on the line of the Kittanning Coal Company thence by land of the Phenix Lumber Co. south 40 degrees east 160 perches to stones thence north 36 degrees east 64 perches to stones thence by land of Hayes, Hamilton and Patton, north 40 degrees west 160 perches to the place of beginning containing fifty (50) acres more or less with the usual allowance etc. The same being unimproved. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Frank Bolger.

No. 17. All the right, title, and interest of the deft. Geo. M. Keiser in and to a farm situated in Patton township Centre county Pa., Beginning at stones corner of land of W. F. Reynolds thence by same south 44 degrees east, 269, 5-10 perches to corner late of J. T. Hise thence by the same south 54 degrees west 134 8-10 perches thence north 24 degrees west 272 6-10 perches thence north 72 1/2 degrees east 28 4-10 perches to stones thence north 52 1/2 degrees east 62 perches to the place of beginning, containing one hundred and eighty six (86) acres and (16) perches. Thereon erected a two story dwelling house bank barn, and other out buildings.

No. 18. Also another thereof situated in the Borough of Milesburg county of Centre and state of Pennsylvania. Beginning at corner of lot of Mrs. William H. Grassmyre, thence by the pike south 29 1/2 feet to an alley, thence along said alley east 202 feet to lot of Charles Adams, thence by said lot north 95 feet to corner of Charles Adams; thence west 26 feet to lot of Mrs. William H. Grassmyre; thence by the same south 46 feet; thence west by the same 175 feet to the place of beginning, thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, stable, and other out buildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George M. Keiser.

No. 19. All that certain message tenement and tract of land situate in the Borough of Unionville, Centre county, Pa., fronting on Allegheny street, and is bounded on the south by said street, on the east by the estate of L. C. Peters, on the north by lot of William Stover and on the west by lot of Samuel Osman, containing 1 of an acre more or less, thereon erected a good two-story frame dwelling house and other out buildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William F. Peters.

No. 20. All the defendants right, title and interest and to a certain tract of land situated in Penn township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: On the north by Benjamin Weiser, on the south by Geo. Wert, on the east by the turnpike leading from Millheim to Coburn, and on the west by Geo. Wert, containing 1/2 of an acre more or less. Thereon erected a two story dwelling house, stable and other out buildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of James Wismyer.

No. 21. All that certain message tenement and tract of land situated in Spring township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the west by the Bellefonte and Phillipsburg turnpike road, on the north by lot of Priscilla E. Corman, on the east by lands of Seth H. Yocum, and no the south by lot of S. M. Buck, containing fifty feet in front on said turnpike road and 200 feet in depth, and having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and the usual out buildings, seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Henry Gordon.

No. 22. All that certain message tenement and tract of land situate in College township Centre county Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: On the north by lands of C. Dale, deceased, on the east by the Bellefonte and Holsburg turnpike road and lands of Felix Dale on the south by lands of Evan Thomas and on the west by lands of A. W. Dale containing about 3 1/2 acres more or less. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house stable Blacksmith shop and other out buildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jonathan Kreamer.

No. 23. All those two several lots and pieces of ground one thereof situated in the borough of Milesburg, county of Centre, Penna. bounded and described as follows to wit - On the north by lot of Robert Shirk or the East by the Bellefonte and Phillipsburg turnpike on the South by lot now in the possession of John Hubler, and on the West by an alley fronting on the turnpike and extending back to the alley. Thereon erected a two story plastered dwelling house, stable, and other out buildings.

No. 24. Also one other thereof situate in the township of Boycs county and state of stores and bounded and described as follows to wit: On the South by the Railroad street, on the East by lot of the said Annie Campbell on the North by an alley and on the West by lot No. 169 being lot No. 170 in the plan of Central City fronting on Railroad street fifty feet and extending back to said alley, two hundred feet, no buildings.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Kate E. Mullholland.

No. 25. All those two certain lots of ground situate in the town of Aaronburg in Hains township, Centre county Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: On the north by Aaron Square, on the south by Apple-tree alley, on the east by lot of Mrs. Mumbauer, lately deceased, on the west by West street. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, stable, cabinet-maker shop adjoining said dwelling house. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Ira Granley.

TERMS—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money be paid in full.

W. MILES WALKER, Sheriff. She.iff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., March 22d, 1886.