## A DIRECT QUESTION.

REV. DR. TALMAGE PUTS IT POINT ELANK TO MEN AND WOMEN.

He Speaks Directly to the Hearts of All V by Have Not Definitely Accepted the Free Offer of Salvation In Christ Jesus. "Is Thine Heart Right?"

New York, Oct. 6.-In his sermon for today Rev. Dr. Talmage speaks directly to the hearts of all who have not yet definitely accepted the free offer of salvation in Christ Jesus. The subject was, "A Point Blank Question," the text being II Kings x, 15, "Is thine heart right?"

he was celebrated for fast driving, Jenu, the warrior and king, returns from battle. But seeing Jehonadab, an acquaintance, by the wayside, he shouts, "When! Whoa!" to the lathered span. Then leaning over to Jehonadab Jehu salutes him in the words of the textwords not more appropriate for that hour and that place than for this hour and place, "Is thine heart right?"

I should like to hear of your physical health. Well myself, I like to have everybody else well, and so might ask, Is your eyesight right, your hearing right, your nerves right, your lungs right, your entire body right? But I am busy teday taking diagnosis of the more important spiritual conditions. I should like to hear of your financial welfare. I want everybody to have plenty of money, ample apparel, large storehouse and comfortable residence, and I might ask, Is your business right, your income right, your worldly surroundings right? But what are these financial questions compared with the inquiry as to whether you have been able to pay your debts to God; as to whether you are insured for eternity; as to whether you are ruining yourself by the long credit system of the soul? I have known men to have no more than one loaf of bread at a time, and yet to own a government bond of heaven worth more than the whole material universe.

Gospel Truth.

The question I ask you today is not in regard to your habits. I make no inquiry about your integrity or your chastity or your sobriety. I do not mean to stand on the outside of the gate and ring the bell, but coming up the steps, I open the door and come to the private apartment of the soul, and with the earnestness of a man that must give an account for this day's work I cry out, Oh, man, oh, woman immortal, is thine heart right?

I will not insult you by an argument to prove that we are by nature all wrong. If there be a factory explosion and the smokestack be upset, and the wheels be broken in two, and the engine unjointed, and the ponderous bars be twisted, and a man should look in and say that nothing was the matter, you would pronounce him a fool. Well, it needs no acumen to discover that our

jointed. The thing doesn't work right. The biggest trouble we have in the world is with our souls. Men sometimes say that though their lives may not be just right, their heart is all right. Impossible. A farmer never puts the poorest apples on top of his barrel; nor does the merchant place the meanest goods in his show window. The best part of us is our outward life. I do not stop to discuss whether we all fell in Adam, for we have been our own Adam, and have all eaten of the forbidden fruit, and have been turned out of the paradise of holiness and peace, and though the flaming sword that stood at the gate to keep us out has changed position and comes behind to drive us in, we will not

The Bible account of us is not exaggerated when it says that we are poor and wretched and miserable and blind and naked. Poor! The wretch that stands shivering on our doorstep on a cold day is not so much in need of bread as we are of spiritual help. Blind! Why, the man whose eyes perished in the powder blast, and who for these ten years has gone feeling his way from street to street, is not in such utter darkness as we. Naked! Why, there is not one rag of holiness left to hide the shame of our sin. Sick! Why, the leprosy has eaten into the head and the heart and the hands and the feet, and the marasmus of an everlasting wasting away has already seized on some of us.

Our Needs.

But the meanest thing for a man to do is to discourse about an evil without pointing a way to have it remedied. I speak of the thirst of your hot tongue only that I may show you the living stream that drops crystalline and sparkling from the Rock of Ages and pours a river of gladness at your feet. If I show you the rents in your coat, it is only because the door of God's wardrobe now swings open, and here is a robe, white with the fleece of the Lamb of God, and of a cut and make that an angel would not be ashamed to wear. If I snatch from you the black, moldy bread that you are munching, it is only to give you the bread made out of the finest wheat that grows on the celestial hills and baked in the fires of the cross, and one crumb of which would be enough to make all heaven a banquet. Hear it, one and all, and tell it to your friends when you go home, that the Lord Jesus Christ can make the heart

right. First we need a repenting heart. If for the last 10, 20 or 40 years of life we have been going on in the wrong way, it is time that we turned around and started in the opposite direction. If we offend our friends, we are glad to apologize. God is our best friend, and yet how many of us have never apologized

for the wrongs we have done him! There is nothing that we so much need to get rid of as sin. It is a horrible black monster. It polluted Eden. It killed Christ. It has blasted the world. Men keep dogs in kennels, and rabbits in a warren, and cattle in a pen. What a man that would be who would shut

them up in his parlor! But this foul till you get a good crack at him, and times the last illness of the Christian is the cleanest, brightest room in all our | tion. Jump on him with both feet. Pay At last the light dawns, and the tides nature. Out with the vile herd! Begone, ye befoulers of an immortal nature!

Turn out the beasts and let Christ come in! A heathen came to an early Christian who had the reputation of curing diseases. The Christian said, 'You must have all your idols destroyed." The heathen gave to the Christian the key to his house, that he might go in and destroy the idols. He battered to pieces all he saw, but still the man did not get well. The Christian said to him, "There must be some idol in your house not yet destroyed." The heathen With mettled horses at full speed, for confessed that there was one idol of beaten gold that he could not bear to give up. After awhile, when that was destroyed, in answer to the prayer of

the Christian, the sick man got well. Many a man has awakened in his dying hour to find his sins all about him. They clambered up on the right side of the bed, and on the left side, and over the headboard, and over the footboard. and horribly devoured the soul.

Repent, the voice celestial cries, Nor longer dare delay.

The wretch that scorns the mandate dies And meets a flery day.

A Believing Heart. Again, we need a believing heart. A good many years ago a weary one went up one of the hills of Asia Minor, and with two logs on his back cried out to all the world, offering to carry their sins and sorrows. They pursued him. They slapped him in the face. They mocked him. When he groaned, they groaned. They shook their fists at him. They spat on him. They hounded him as though he were a wild beast. His healing of the sick, his sight giving to the blind, his mercy to the outcast, silenced not the revenge of the world. His prayers and benedictions were lost in that whirlwind of execration: "Away with him! Away with him!"

Ah, it was not merely the two pieces of wood that he carried; it was the transgressions of the race, the anguish of the ages, the wrath of God, the sorrows of hell, the stupendous interests of an unending eternity! No wonder his back bent. No wonder the blood started from every pore. No wonder that he crouched under a torture that made the sun faint, and the everlasting hills tremble, and the dead rush up in their winding sheets as he cried, "If it be possible, let this cup pass from me.' But the cup did not pass. None to com-

There he hangs! What has that hand done that it should be thus crushed in the palm? It has been healing the lame and wiping away tears. What has that foot been doing that it should be so lacerated? It has been going about do- in the air, but on the hills, and we have Heart? If not, I must write upon your ing good. Of what has the victim been a deed of them in our possession. I Hit soul what George Whitefield wrote upguilty? Guilty of saving a world. Tell to see a man all full of heaven. He on the window pane with his diamond me, ye heavens and earth, was there talks heaven. He sings heaven. He ring. He tarried in an elegant house ever such another criminal? Was there prays heaven. He dreams heaven. Some over night, but found that there was no

mine have perished? I believe it. Oh, the ransom has been paid. Those arms they might embrace the world. Oh, that I might, out of the blossoms of the spring or the flaming foliage of the autumn make one wreath for my Lord! Oh, that all the triumphal arches of the world could be sung in one gateway, where the King of Glory might come in! Oh, that all the harps and trumpets and organs of earthly music might in one

anthem speak his praise! But what were earthly flowers to him who walketh amid the snow of the white lilies of heaven? What were arches of earthly masonry to him who hath about his throne a rainbow spun out of everlasting sunshine? What were all earthly music to him when the hundred and forty and four thousand on one side and cherubim and seraphim and archangels stand on the other side, and all the space between is filled with the doxologies of eternal jubilee-the hosanna of a redeemed earth, the halleluiah of unfallen angels, song after song rising about the throne of God and of the Lamb? In that pure, high place, let him hear us. Stop, harps of heaven, that our poor cry may be heard. O my Lord Jesus, it will not hurt thee for one hour to step out from the shining throng. They will make it all up when thou goest back again. Come hither, O blessed one, that we may kiss thy feet. Our hearts, too long withheld, we now surrender into thy keeping. When thou goest back, tell it to all the immortals that the lost are found, and let the Father's house ring with the mu-

sic and the dance. They have same old wine in heaven, not used except in rare festivities. In this world those who are accustomed to O heaven, sweet heaven, at thy gate use wine on great occasions bring out the beverage and say, "This wine is 30 years old" or "40 years old." But the wine of heaven is more than 18 centuries old. It was prepared at the time when Christ trod the winepress alone. When such grievous sinners as we come back, methinks the chamberlain of heaven cries out to the servants: "This is unusual joy! Bring up from the vaults of heaven that old wine. Fill all the tankards. Let all the white robed guests drink to the immortal health of those newborn sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty." "There is joy in heaven among the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth," and God grant that that one may be you!

A Forgiving Heart.

Again, to have a right heart it must be a forgiving heart. An old writer says, "To return good for evil is Godlike; good for good is manlike; evil for good devillike." Which of these natures have we? Christ will have nothing to do with us as long as we keep any old grudge. We have all been cheated and lied about. There are people who dislike us so much that if we should come down to poverty and disgrace. they would say: "Good for him! Didn't I tell you so?" They do not understand us. Unsanctified human nature says: "Wait on his back and how much money he has in his purse, but a vast empire. God grant that the light of that blessed world may shine upon us in our last moment!

A UDITOR'S NOTICE.

A Woshannon Banking Company vs. Richard Bowen. In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county. No. 29, April term 1894.

The first time I crossed the Atlantic the roughest time we had was at the mouth of Liverpool harbor. We arrived at nightfall and were obliged to lie there till the morning, waiting for the rising of the tide, before we could go up to the city. How the vessel pitched and writhed in the water! So some be a forgiving heart. An old writer

long year in our heart, which should be No quarter. Leave not a rag of reputa- his soul, but he waits for the morning him in his own coin-sarcasm for sarcasm, scorn for scorn, abuse for abuse." But, my reiends, that is not the right kind of heart. No man ever did so mean a thing toward us as we have done toward God. And if we cannot forgive others how can we expect God to forgive us? Thousands of men have been kept

out of heaven by an unforgiving heart. Here is some one who says: "I will forgive that man the wrong he did me about that house and lot; I will forgive that man who overreached me in a bargain; I will forgive that man who sold me a shoddy overcoat; I forgive themall but one. That man I cannot forgive. The villain-I can hardly keep my hands off him. If my going to heaven depends on my forgiving him, then I will stay out." Wrong feeling. If a man lie to me once I am not called to once I am not called to put confidence if I could not offer a sincere prayer for the temporal and everlasting welfare of rage they have inflicted upon me. If a match and burn up all your old grudges, and blow the ashes away. "If you forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your heavenly father forgive you your trespasses.'

An old Christian black woman was going along the streets of New York sale. A rough sailor ran against her and upset the basket, and stood back be gone, your companion will be gone, expecting to hear her scold frightfully, your child will be gone, you will be but she stooped down and picked up the my son, as I do." The sailor saw the meanness of what he had done, and felt | mightiest magnitude or sweep its vast in his pocket for his money, and insisted that she should take it all. Though said, "Forgive me, mother, I will never do anything so mean again." Ah! there is a power in a forgiving spirit to overcome all hardness. There is no way ing upon them your pardon, whether they will accept it or not.

An Expectant Heart. Again, a right heart is an expectan heart. It is a poor business to be building castles in the air. Enjoy what you have now. Don't spoil your comfort in the small house because you expect a larger one. Don't fret about your income when it is \$3 or \$4 per day be cause you expect to have after awhile \$10 per day, or \$10,000 a year because you expect it to be \$20,000 a year. But

hoofs of the white horses on which victors rode, and the clapping of the cymof Jesus were stretched out so wide that bals of eternal triumph. And while in when he brought them together again our sleep we were glad that all our sorrows were over and burdens done with, the throne of God grew whiter and whiter and whiter, till we opened our eyes and saw that it was only the son of earthly morning shining on our pillow. To have a right heart you need to be filled with this expectancy. It would make your privations and annoyances

more bearable. In the midst of the city of Paris stands a statue of the good but broken hearted Josephine. I never imagined that marble could be smitten into such tenderness. It seems not lifeless. If the spirit of Josephine be disentabernacled. the soul of the empress has taken possession of this figure. I am not yet satisfied that it is stone. The puff of the press on the arm seems to need but the dressure of the finger to indent it. The figures at the bottom of the robes, the ruffle at the neck, the fur lining on the dress, the embroidery of the satin, the cluster of lily and leaf and rose in her hand, the poise of her body as she seems to come sailing out of the sky, her face calm, humble, beautiful, but yet sadattest the genius of the sculptor and the beauty of the heroine he celebrates. Looking up through the rifts of the coronet that encircles her brow, I could see the sky beyond, the great beavens where all woman's wrongs shall be righted, and the story of endurance and resignation shall be told to all the ages. The rose and the lily in the hand of Josephine will never drop their petals. Believe not the recent slanders upon her memory. The children of God, whether they suffer on earth in palaces or in hovels, shall come to that glorious rest. we set down all our burdens and griefs! The place will be full. Here there are vacant chairs at the bearth and at the table, but there are no vacant chairs in heaven. The crowns all worn; the thrones all mounted. Some talk of heaven as though it were a very handsome church, where a few favored spirits would come in and sit down on finely cushioned seats all by themselves and sing psalms to all eternity. No, no! "I saw a great multitude that no man could number standing before the throne. He that talked with me had a golden reed to measure the city, and it was 12,000 furlongs"—that is, 1,500 miles—in circumference. Ah! heaven is not a little colony at one corner of God's dominion, where a man's entrance depends upon what kind of clothes he has seen his heaven and he wormed how manch moves he. table, but there are no vacant chairs in

pends upon what kind of clothes he has

on his back and how much money he

dog of sin and these herds of transgres- when at last you find him in a tight a struggle. He is almost through the sion we have entertained for many a , place give it to him. Flay him alive. voyage. The waves of temptation toss of joy rise in his soul, and he sails up and casts anchor within the vale. "Is Thine Heart Right?"

> Is thy heart right? What question can compare with this in importance? It is a business question. Do you not realize that you will soon have to go out of that store, that you will soon have to resign that partnership, that soon among all the millions of dollars' worth of goods that are sold you will not have the handling of a yard of cloth, or a pound of sugar, or a penny worth of anything; that soon, if a conflagration should start at Central park and sweep everything to the Battery, it would not disturb you; that soon, if every cashier should abscond and every insurance company should fail, it would not affect you? What are the questions that stop this side the grave, compared with the trust him again. If a man betray me questions that reach beyond it? Are you making losses that are to be everlasting? in him again. But I would have no rest | Are you making purchases for eternity? Are you jobbing for time when you might be wholesaling for eternity? all men, whatever meannesses and out- What question of the store is so broad at the base, and so altitudinous, and so you want to get your heart right, strike overwhelming as the question, "Is thy heart right?"

> Or is it a domestic question? Is it something about father or mother or companion or son or daughter, that you think is comparable with this question in importance? Do you not realize that by universal and inexorable law all with a basket of apples that she had for these relations will be broken up? Your father will be gone, your mother will gone, and then this supernal question apples, and said, "God forgive you, will begin to harvest its chief gains, or deplore its worst losses, roll up into its circles.

What difference now does it make to she was black he called her mother, and Napoleon III whether he triumphed or surrendered at Sedan, whether be lived at the Tuileries or at Chiselhurst, whether he was emperor or exile? They laid him out in his coffin in the dress of conquering men like that of bestow of a field marshal. Did that give him any better chance for the next world than if he had been laid out in a plain shroud? And soon to us what will be the difference, whether in this world we rode or walked, were bowed to or maltreated, were applauded or hissed at, were welcomed in or kicked out. while laying hold of every moment of the great future, and burning in all the splendor or grief, and overarching and undergoing all time and all eternity, is the plain, simple, practical, thrilling, agonizing, overwhelming question, "Is about heavenly things, the more we thy heart right?" Have you within think the better. Those castles are not you a repenting heart, an expectant ever such a crime? On that hill of car- of us in our sleep have had the good God recognized in that house. Before

he left his room in the morning, with funds in the hands of the executors of the said his ring he wrote upon the windo pane, "One thing thou lackest." After the guest was gone the housewife came and looked at the window, and saw the inscription, and called her husband and her children, and God, through that ministry of the window glass, brought from making claim upon the said fund.

CHARLES P. HEWES, them all to Jesus. Though you may today be surrounded by comforts and luxnothing, if you are not the children of ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE. God, with the signet ring of Christ's love, let me inscribe upon your souls, "One thing thou lackest!"

## LEGAL NOTICE

RULE ON HEIRS.

I. George W. Kumberger, Clerk of the Orgen Phans' Court of said county of Centre, SEAL. do hereby certify that at an Orphans' Court heid at Bellefonte the 2sh day of August, A. D. 1815, before the Honorable the Judges of said Court, on motion a rule was granted upon the heirs and legal representatives of William Wise, deceased, to come into Court on the fourth Monday of November next to accept or refuse to accept at the valuation, or to show cause why the real estate of said deceased should not be sold. Same notice to be given as in inquisition.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court at Bellefonte the 4th day of November, A. D. 1835.

Sheriff's office.

JNO. P. CONDO.

Sheriff's office, Bellefonte, Sep. 14, 18%. Sep. 19-3t.

DIVORCE NOTICE.

Harvey Rossman | In the Court of Common vs. | Pleas of Centre county. |
Sarah Rossman | No. 29, Jan. term, 1835. |
Subpoena in Divorce. | And now, August 26, 1835, the alias subpoena in this case having been returned non est inventus, on motion of E. R. Chambers, atty. for pusintiff, an order of publication is awarded, returnable to next term. | By the Court. | Attest: W.F. Smith, Prothonolary. | To Sarah Rossman, Defendant:

returnable to next term. By THE COUNT.
Attest: W.F. SMITH. Prothonolary.
To Sarah Rossman, Defendant:
Take notice that you are hereby notified and required to appear befole the said court on Monday, November 25th, 1886, to show cause why a decree of divorce, vinculo matrimoni, should not be made and entered in favor of libellant in above case, personal service upon you having failed on account of your absence. Should you fail to appear as commanded, the libellant will proceedex parte.
Sheriff s office, JNO. P. CONDO, Bellefonte, Sep. 25, '95. Sheriff.

JOHN P. CONDO, Sheriff.

### LEGAL NOTICE

NOTICE OF INQUEST IN PARTITION— To the heirs of the estate of Andrew S. Zimmerman, late of Waiker township, Centre county, Pa., deceased to wit: Zimmerman, late of Waiker township, Centre county, Pa., deceased to wit:

To John Zimmerman, Tyrone, Blair co., Pa., and David Zimmerman, Tyrone, Blair co., Pa., and David Zimmerman whose address is anknown, children of Lewis S. Zimmerman; To the wildow and children of David Zimmerman, a deceased brother of Andrew S. Zimmerman decd, residence and address unknown; To Caroline Hoy, a sister of said Andrew S. Zimmerman decd, residence and address unknown; Lewis S. Zimmerman of Walker twp, died since Andrew S. Zimmerman, eaving to survive him a widow Margaret Zimmerman, who resides in Waiker twp, Centre county, Pa., and the following children all residing in Walker township. Centre county, Pa.; Catharine Robison, William Zimmerman, Kline Zimmerman, who died since decedent, leaving no children but a widow, Elizabeth Zimmerman, Walker twp, Centre county, Pa.; Catharine, Intermarried with wm. Shoeman who resides in Perry county and whose P O address is Perry county and whose P O address to Shoeman having died in the spring of 1895, leaving to survive her no children and no husband.

leaving to survive her no children and no hus-Dand.

Take notice that in pursuance of an order of the Orphans Court of Centre county, a writ of partition has been issued from said court to the sheriff of said county, returnable on Monday the 25th day of Nov., 1826, and that an inquest will be held few.

day the 25th day of Nov., 1826, and that an inquest will be held for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent on Monday, Oct. 28th 1826, at 9a. m., on the premises, at which time and place you can be present if you see proper.

All that messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Walker twp, Centre co. Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post thence by lands of James Gordon's estate north 45% east 163% perches to post, thence by land of Isaac McKinney N444% W 250 perches to stones, thence 8 45% W 165% am Decker S 45% E 2.0 perches to post, the place of beginning, containing 161 acres and 117 perches and allowance. Whereof partition yet remains to be made to and among the heirs Sheriff's office.

Belletonte Che. JNO. P. CONDO. Sheriff.

RULE ON HEIRS. I. George W. Rumberger, Clerk of the Orphans' Court of said county of Centre,

SEAL. do hereby certify that at an Orphans'
Court held at Bellefonte the 26th day August, A. D. 1835, before the Honorable the usges of said Court. on motion a rule was ranted upon the heirs and legal representatives of Ruth B. Armor, deceased, to come ito Court on the fourth Monday of November next to accept or refuse to accept at the valua-tion or to show cause why the real estate of said deceased should not be sold. Same notice

said deceased should not be sold. Same notice to be given as in inquisition.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said court at Belletonte the 4th day of November, A. D. 1826.

G. W. RUMBERGER, C. O. C.,
Sheriff's office.

JOHN P. CONDO
Bellefonte, Sept. 14, 1885.

Sheriff.

VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE-

real estate: A Fine Farm, situate a short distance west of Spring Mills, along the turnnike road and in close proxmity to the railroad, containing 153 acres and 3 perches, 133 acres of which are cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Thereon erected a good TWO-STORY FRAME DWELLING HOUSE. Large bank barn and other necessary outbuild-

inss. Choice fruit, good well water and several cisterns on the premises. This property is beautifully located on the brow of a hill, and has most productive soil, while all the buildings are is a first class condition. It is one of the most desirable farms in the valley. The balance of the tract, containing 20 acres, situated near the railroad and is covered

For terms and further particulars address
R. EMMA JORDAN. Aaronsburg, Pa.

A UDITOR'S NOTICE. In the Orphans' Court of Centre County. In the matter of the estate of Joel Royer, late of the township of Miles, deceased. The undersigned, an auditor appointed by

Estate of Catharine Roup, deed., late of Ferguson township.

Letters of administration on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them without delay for settlement to the undersign

State College. Sep. 25-6t. JOHN T. MCCORMICK

LEGAL NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that I have purchased, for a valuable consideration, on Sept. 25, 1895, from Daniel Baney, the following personal property: I horse, road-wagon harness, halter, echairs, spring bed, 60 bu. potato:s, 100 bu's apples, 25 gai's applebutter, saw sets, wrenches, cold chisels, 2 squares, 2 hand saws, plane, cant hook, 3 tons of hay, Panorama show with views, etc. Said property being in Walker twp., Centre Co; also I portable saw mill, boiler, and engine, in Gregg twp, And all persons are hereby cautioned not to meddle with the same.

JOHN II. BANEY.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.

Estate of Isaiah Struble, deceased, late of Walker township.

Letters testamentary upon said estate having been granted by the Register of Wills to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims, to present them for settlement.

CATHARINE STRUBLE, Executrix.

Sep. 19-6.

Corrie Attes

Sep. 19-6t. Orvis, Bower & Orvis, Attys.

Aug 22 4t

HOMES IN FLORIDA. The Florida Home and Plantation Co, have the disposal of the choicest of the Disston Pine and reclaimed muck lands in Central Florida. heathful climate, pure air, rich solis, good water and near railroad. Absolute monopoly of the early northern markets for fruit and truck. Terms easy. Address for information, G. F. KRIBBS,

ORPHANS COURT SALE—By virtue of an order of the Orphans Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale at the court house in Beilefonte, on

SATURDAY, OCT. 12, 1805,

At 1 p. m. the following described real estate, laie the property of Catharine Gates, deed.:

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in the township of Walker, county aforesaid, bounded on the north by lands or Joseph Emerick, on the east by Adam Decker and Markle heirs, on the south by Isaac Markle and on the west by Henry Brown and Joseph Emerick, containing 30 acres and 144 perches, the same being in a good state of cultivation. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings, good fruit and an excellent supply of spring water.

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

Mary E. Hill.,

W. G. Runkle Atty.

Administratrix. SATURDAY, OCT. 12, 1895,

FOR SALE-

The heirs and legal representatives of Aaron Williams, deceased, offer for sale the house and lot located on the corner of Howard and Ridge streets, Bellefonte, Pa. The lot is 50 feet front and 250 deep, on which is erected a Two-Story Frame Dwelling House. For further particulars inquire of the administrators, or Clement Dale their attorney.

W. H. WILLIAMS,

MRS. JENNIE WILLIAMS,

Clement Dale, Att'y.

Administrators,

Bellefonte, Pa

Ciement Dale, Att'y.

# BUILDERS' SUPPLIES,

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STONE for building purposes, turnished at our quarry or delivered in Bellefonte and vicinity, as well as loaded on the cars of the Bellefonte Central and Penna. Hailroads, as customers may require.

#### 00000000

LAG STONES, manufactured from the very best quality of Blue Stone, the strongest and most durable stones for the purpose of the various sizes and thickness, ranging from one inch to six inches in thickness or more, to meet the wants of customers for street crossings, pavements and other walks, as well as window sills, lintels, door sills, steps and curb stones, dressed to order, will be furnished at short notice for low prices, the quality of stone considered. After a thorough examination of the Flag, Paving and other dressed stones, which we propose to add to our already extensive line of Builders' Supplies, we can assure our patrons, that they FLAG STONES, manufactured from we can assure our patrons, that they are the best quality of stone for the purpose, ever offered for sale in this community.

#### 00000000

BRICK for building, brick for paving side-walks and streets, as well as fire brick of every description will be furnished on short notice. We carry a limited stock on hand at our Yard Warehouses.

#### 00000000

SAND of the very best quality for building purposes. We make a building purposes. We make a specialty of Mt. Eagle sand for building purposes, on the principle that the best is the cheapest. We also furnish Mine Bank Sand, washed, for building purposes.

#### 00000000

LIME for building purposes, of our own

00000000 CALCINED PLASTER and hair for

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PATENT WALL PLASTERS. We are agents for the sale of the Paragon Patent Wall Plaster, which has proven by actual experience to be the best wall plaster now offered for sale in this community. After mixing it with water, it is ready for

#### 00000000

ALUMINITE CEMENT PLASTER. This is a natural product which comes from the far west, and has the advantage of requiring two the advantage of requiring two parts of sand to one of cement; it is easily mixed and makes an excellent wall plaster for less money than the average patent wall plasters cost. The advantages in the use of these plasters is that they can be put on the wall immediately after mixing—the old mortar of lime and sand, after mixing, requires from four to six weeks in the mortar bed "to scason" before using; if put on soon-er, it does not make a good job-hence the advantage of the patent wall plasters for immediate use.

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