

AN ANGELIC RESCUE.

A GRACIOUS FATHER AND AN OBE- DIENT AND RELIGIOUS SON.

Abraham's Supreme Trial of Faith and the Sacrifice of Isaac From Being Offered as a Sacrifice—Rev. Dr. Talmage's Masterly Sermon.

NEW YORK, Oct. 13.—In his sermon for today Rev. Dr. Talmage chose for his subject Abraham's supreme trial of faith and the angelic rescue of Isaac from being offered by his father as a sacrifice. The text was Genesis xxii, 7, "Behold the fire and the wood, but where is the lamb?"

Here are Abraham and Isaac, the one a kind, old, gracious, affectionate father, the other a brave, obedient, religious son. From his bronzed appearance you can tell that this son has been much in the fields, and from his shaggy dress you know that he has been watching the herds. The mountain air has painted his cheek rufous. He is 20 or 25 or, as some suppose, 23 years of age, nevertheless a boy, considering the length of life to which people live in those times and the fact that a son never is anything but a boy to a father. I remember that my father used to come into the house when the children were home on some festive occasion and say, "Where are the boys?" although "the boys" were 25 and 30 and 35 years of age. So this Isaac is only a boy to Abraham, and this father's heart is in him. It is Isaac here and Isaac there. If there is any festivity around the father's tent, Isaac must enjoy it. It is Isaac's walk, and Isaac's apparel, and Isaac's manners, and Isaac's prospects, and Isaac's prosperity. The father's heartstrings are all wrapped around that boy and wrapped again, until nine-tenths of the old man's life is in Isaac. I can just imagine how lovingly and proudly he looked at his only son.

The Sacrifice.

Well, the dear old man had borne a great deal of trouble, and it had left its mark upon him. In hieroglyphics of wrinkle the story was written from forehead to chin. But now his trouble seems all gone, and we are glad that he is very soon to rest forever. If the old man had got decrepit, Isaac is strong enough to wait on him. If the father get dim of eyesight, Isaac will lead him by the hand. If the father become destitute, Isaac will earn him bread. How glad we are that the ship that has been in such a stormy sea is coming at last into the harbor. Are you not rejoiced that glorious old Abraham is through with his troubles? No, no! A thunder-bolt! From that clear eastern sky there drops into that father's tent a voice with an announcement enough to turn black hair white and to stun the patriarch into instant annihilation. God said, "Abraham!" The old man answered, "Here I am!" God said to him, "Take thy son, thy only son Isaac, whom thou lovest, and get thee into the land of Moriah and offer him there as a burnt offering." In other words, slay him; cut his body into fragments; put the fragments on the wood; set fire to the wood and let Isaac's body be consumed to ashes.

"Cannibalism! Murder!" says some one. "Not so," said Abraham. I hear him soliloquize: "Here is the boy on whom I have depended! Oh, how I loved him! He was given in answer to prayer, and now must I surrender him? O Isaac, my son! Isaac, how shall I part with you? But then it is always safer to do as God asks me to. I have been in dark places before, and God got me out. I will implicitly do as God has told me, although it is very dark. I can't see my way, but I know God makes no mistakes, and to him I commit myself and my darling son."

Early in the morning there is a stir around Abraham's tent. A beast of burden is fed and saddled. Abraham makes no disclosure of the awful secret. At the break of day he says: "Come, come, Isaac, get up! We are going off on a two or three days' journey." I hear the ax hewing and splitting amid the wood until the sticks are made the right length and the right thickness, and then they are fastened on the beast of burden. They pass on. There are four of them—Abraham, the father; Isaac, the son, and two servants. Going along the road I see Isaac looking up into his father's face and saying: "Father, what is the matter? Are you not well? Has anything happened? Are you tired? Lean on my arm." Then, turning around to the servants, the son says, "Ah, father is getting old, and he has had trouble enough in other days to kill him!"

Looking For the Lamb.

The third morning has come, and it is the day of the tragedy. The two servants are left with the beast of burden, while Abraham and his son Isaac, as was the custom of good people in those times, went up on the hill to sacrifice to the Lord. The wood is taken off the beast's back and put on Isaac's back. Abraham has in one hand a pan of coals on a lamp and in the other a sharp, keen knife. Here are all the appliances for the sacrifice, you say. No, there is one thing wanting. There is no victim—no pigson or heifer or lamb. Isaac, not knowing that he is to be the victim, looks up into his father's face and asks a question which must have cut the old man to the bone, "My father!" The father said, "My son, Isaac, here I am." Thereon said, "Behold the fire and the wood, but where is the lamb?" The father's lip quivered, and his heart faintly, and his knees knocked together, and the entire body, mind and soul shiver in sickening anguish as he struggles to gain equipoise, for he does not want to speak down. And then he looks into his son's face with a thousand rushing thoughts and says, "My son, God will provide himself a lamb."

The twin are now at the foot of the hill, the place which is to be famous for some transcendent occurrence. They find some stones out of the field and build an altar of three or four feet high. Then they take this wood off Isaac's

back and sprinkle it over the stones, so as to help and invite the flame. The altar is done—it is all done. Isaac has helped to build it. With his father he has discussed whether the top of the table is even and whether the wood is properly prepared. Then there is a pause. The son looks around to see if there is not some living animal that can be caught and butchered for the offering. Abraham tries to choke down his fatherly feelings and suppress his grief in order that he may break to his son the terrific news that he is to be the victim.

Ah, Isaac never looked more beautiful than on that day to his father. As the old man ran his emaciated fingers through his son's hair he said to himself: "How shall I give him up? What will his mother say when I come back without my boy? I thought he would have been the comfort of my declining days. I thought he would have been the hope of ages to come. Beautiful and loving, and yet to die under my own hand. O God, is there not some other sacrifice that will do? Take my life and spare his! Pour out my blood and save Isaac for his mother and the world!" But this was an inward struggle. The father controls his feelings and looks into his son's face and says, "Isaac, must I tell you all?" His son said: "Yes, father; I thought you had something on your mind. Tell it." The father said, "My son, Isaac, thou art the lamb!" "Oh," you say, "why didn't that young man, if he was 20 or 30 years of age, smite into the dust his infirm father? He could have done it." Ah, Isaac knew by this time that the scene was typical of a Messiah who was to come, and so he made no struggle. They fell on each other's necks and wailed out the parting. Awful and matchless scene of the wilderness! The rocks echo back the breaking of their hearts. The cry, "My son, my son!" The answer, "My father, my father!"

The Lamb Found.

Do not compare this, as some people have, to Agamemnon willing to offer up his daughter, Iphigenia, to please the gods. There is nothing comparable to this wonderful obedience to the true God. You know that victims for sacrifice were always bound, so that they might not struggle away. Rawlings, the martyr, when he was dying for Christ's sake, said to the blacksmith who held the manacles, "Fasten those chains tight now, for my flesh may struggle mightily." So Isaac's arms are fastened, his feet are tied. The old man, rallying all his strength, lifts him on to a pile of wood. Fastening a thong on one side of the altar, he makes it span the body of Isaac, and fastens the thong at the other side the altar, and another thong, and another thong. There is the lamp flickering in the wind ready to be put under the brushwood of the altar. There is the knife, sharp and keen. Abraham—struggling with his mortal feelings on the one side and the commands of God on the other—takes that knife, rubs the flat of it on the palm of his hand, cries to God for help, comes up to the side of the altar, puts a parting kiss on the brow of his boy, takes a message from him for mother and home, and then lifting the glittering weapon for the plunge of the death stroke—his muscles knitting for the work—the hand begins to descend. It falls! Not on the heart of Isaac, but on the arm of God, who arrests the stroke, making the wilderness quake with the cry, "Abraham, Abraham, lay not thy hand upon the lad, nor do him any harm!"

What is this sound back in the woods? It is a crackling as of tree branches, a bleating and a struggle. Go, Abraham, and see what it is. Oh, it was a ram that, going through the woods, has its crooked horns fastened and entangled in the brushwood and could not get loose, and Abraham seizes it gladly and quickly unlooses Isaac from the altar, puts the ram on in his place, sets the lamp under the brushwood of the altar, and as the dense smoke of the sacrifice begins to rise the blood rolls down the sides of the altar and drops hissing into the fire, and I hear the words, "Behold the Lamb of God who takes away the sins of the world!"

Well, what are you going to get out of this? There is an aged minister of the gospel. He says: "I should get out of it that when God tells you to do a thing, whether it seems reasonable to you or not, go ahead and do it. Here Abraham couldn't have been mistaken. God didn't speak so indistinctly that it was not certain whether he called Sarah or Abimelech or somebody else, but with divine articulation, divine intonation, divine emphasis, he said, 'Abraham!' Abraham rushed blindly ahead to do his duty, knowing that things would come out right. Likewise do so yourselves. There is a mystery of your life. You don't know why God has put it on you. There is some persecution, some trial, and you don't know why God allows it. There is a work for you to do, and you have not enough grace, you think, to do it. Do as Abraham did. Advance and do your whole duty. Be willing to give up Isaac, and perhaps you will not have to give up anything. 'Jehovah-jireh'—the Lord will provide." A capital lesson this old minister gives us.

Out yonder in this house is an aged woman, the light of heaven in her face. She is half way through the door. She has her hand on the pearl of the gate. Mother, what would you get out of this subject? "Oh," she says, "I would learn that it is in the last pinch that God comes to the relief. You see, the altar was ready, and Isaac was fastened on it, and the knife was lifted, and just at the last moment God broke in and stopped proceedings. So it has been in my life of 70 years. Why, sir, there was a time when the flour was all out of the house, and I set the table at noon and had nothing to put on it, but five minutes of 1 o'clock a loaf of bread came. The Lord will provide. My son was very sick, and I said: 'Dear Lord, you don't mean to take him away from me, do you? Please, Lord, don't take him away. Why, there are neighbors

who have three and four sons. This is my only son. This is my Isaac. Lord, you won't take him away from me, will you? But I say he was getting worse and worse all the time, and I turned round and prayed, until after awhile I felt subsiding, and I could say, 'Thy will, O Lord, be done!' The doctors gave him up, and we all gave him up. And, as was the custom in those times, we had made the grave clothes, and we were whispering about the last exercises, when I looked and I saw some perspiration on his brow, showing that the fever had broken, and he spoke to us so naturally that I knew he was going to get well. He did get well, and my son Isaac, whom I thought was going to be slain and consumed of disease, was loosed from that altar. And, bless your souls, that's been 70 years, and if my voice were not so weak, and if I could see better, I could preach to you younger people a sermon, for though I can't see much I can see this—whenever you get into a tough place and your heart is breaking, if you will look a little farther into the woods, you will see, caught in the branches, a substitute and a deliverance. 'My son, God will provide himself a lamb.'"

A Greater Sacrifice.

Thank you, mother, for that short sermon. I could preach back to you for a minute or two and say, never do you fear! I wish I had half as good a hope of heaven as you have. Do not fear, mother. Whatever happens, no harm will ever happen to you. I was going up a long flight of stairs and I saw an aged woman, very decrepit and with a cane, creeping on up. She made but very little progress, and I felt very exuberant, and I said to her, "Why, mother, that is no way to go up stairs," and I threw my arms around her, and I carried her up and put her down on the landing at the top of the stairs. She said: "Thank you, thank you. I am very thankful." O mother, when you get through this life's work and you want to go up stairs and rest in the good place that God has provided for you, you will not have to climb up, you will not have to crawl up painfully. The two arms that were stretched on the cross will be flung around you, and you will be hoisted with a glorious lift beyond all weariness and all struggle. May the God of Abraham and Isaac be with you until you see the Lamb on the hilltops.

Now, that aged minister has made a suggestion, and this aged woman has made a suggestion. I will make a suggestion: Isaac going up the hill makes me think of the great sacrifice, Isaac, the only son of Abraham. Jesus, the only son of God. On those two "only's" I build a fearful sacrifice. O Isaac! O Jesus! But this last sacrifice was a more tremendous one. When the knife was lifted over Calvary there was no voice that cried "Stop!" no hand arrested it. Sharp, keen and tremendous it cut down through nerve and artery until the blood sprayed the faces of the executioners, and the midday sun dropped a veil of cloud over its face because it could not endure the spectacle. O Isaac of Mount Moriah! O Jesus of Mount Calvary! Better could God have thrown away into annihilation a thousand worlds than to have sacrificed his only Son. It was not one of the ten sons; it was his only Son. If he had not given up him, you and I would have perished. "God so loved the world that he gave his only son"—I stop there, not because I have forgotten the quotation, but because I want to think. "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." Great God, break my heart at the thought of that sacrifice. Isaac the only, typical of Jesus the only.

You see Isaac going up the hill and carrying the wood. O Abraham, why not take the load off the boy? If he is going to die so soon, why not make his last hours easy? Abraham knew that in carrying that wood up Mount Moriah Isaac was to be a symbol of Christ carrying his own cross up Calvary. I do not know how heavy that cross was—whether it was made of oak or acacia or Lebanon cedar. I suppose it may have weighed 100 or 200 or 300 pounds. That was the lightest part of the burden. All the sins and sorrows of the world were wound around that cross. The left of one, the left of two worlds—earth and hell were on his shoulders. O Isaac, carrying the wood of sacrifice up Mount Moriah! O Jesus, carrying the wood of sacrifice up Mount Calvary, the agonies of earth and hell wrapped around that cross! I shall never see the heavy load on Isaac's back that I shall not think of the crushing load on Christ's back. For whom that load? For you. For you. For me. For me. Would that all the tears that we have wept over our sorrows had been saved until this morning, and that we might now pour them out on the lacerated back and feet and heart of the Son of God.

Food For the Soul.

You say: "If this young man was 20 or 30 years of age, why did not he resist? Why was it not Isaac binding Abraham, instead of Abraham binding Isaac? The muscle in Isaac's arm was stronger than the muscle in Abraham's withered arm. No young man 25 years of age would submit to have his father fasten him to a pile of wood with intention of burning." Isaac was a willing sacrifice, and so a type of Christ who willingly came to save the world. If all the armies of heaven had resolved to force Christ out from the gate, they could not have done it. Christ was equal with God. If all the battalions of glory had armed themselves and resolved to put Christ forth and make him come out and save this world, they could not have succeeded in it. With one stroke he would have toppled over angelic and archangelic dominion.

But there was one thing that the omnipotent Christ could not stand. Our sorrows mastered him. He could not bear to see the world die without an offer of pardon and help, and if all heaven had armed itself to keep him back, if the gates of life had been bolted and

double barred, Christ would have flung the everlasting doors from their hinges, and would have sprung forth, scattering the hindering hosts of heaven like chaff before the whirlwind, and he cried: "Lo! I come to suffer. Lo! I come to die." Christ—a willing sacrifice. Willing to take Bethleem's humiliation, and Bethlehem's outrage, and willing to put himself in the hands of the Jews, and willing to be bound. Willing to be scourged. Willing to die. Willing to save.

How does this affect you? Do not put your very best impulses bound out toward this pain-stricken Christ? Get down at his feet, O ye people. Put your lips against the wound on his right foot and help kiss away the pang. Wipe the foam from his dying lip. Get under the cross until you feel the baptism of his rushing tears. Take him into your heart with warmest love and unyielding enthusiasm. By your resistances you have allowed him long enough. Christ is willing to save you. Are you willing to be saved? It seems to me as if this moment were throbbing with the invitations of an all compassionate God.

I have been told that the cathedral of St. Mark stands in a quarter in the center of the city of Venice, and that when the clock strikes 12 at noon all the birds from the city and the regions round about the city fly to the square and settle down. It came in this wise: A large hearted woman, passing one noonday across the square, saw some birds shivering in the cold, and she scattered some crumbs of bread among them. The next day, at the same hour, she scattered more crumbs of bread among them, and so on from year to year until the day of her death. In her will she bequeathed a certain amount of money to keep up the same practice, and now, at the first stroke of the bell at noon the birds begin to come there, and when the clock has struck 12 the square is covered with them. How beautifully suggestive! Christ comes out to feed thy soul today. The more hungry you feel yourselves to be the better it is. It is noon, and the gospel clock strikes 12. Come in flocks! Come as doves to the window! All the air is filled with the liquid chime: Come! Come! Come!



Mr. Geo. H. Dietterich

The Plain Facts

Are that I have had Catarrh 10 Years. No catarrh cure did me any good, but Hood's Sarsaparilla helped me wonderfully. My head is cleared, sense of smell returning. Hood's Sarsaparilla is doing my wife a world of good for That Tired Feeling. GEORGE H. DIETTERICH, Hobbie, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures. Hood's Pills are efficient and gentle. 26c

New Goods!

In our line just arriving now.

Fine new, white fresh mackerel. New crop raisins, prunes, figs, dried peaches, apricots, new buckwheat flour, honey, cranberries, sweet potatoes.

We are just now commencing to make our

MINCE MEAT.....

which we will have from now on during the season. There is nothing to equal it.

From this time on

until the Holidays we will be receiving daily, invoices of new goods as they come in season. For anything in fine groceries or choice fresh meats, we can please you.

SECHLER & CO.

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 200 deep, on which is erected a Two Story Frame Dwelling House. For further particulars inquire of the administrators, or Clement Dale, their attorney.

LEGAL NOTICE

NOTICE OF INTEREST IN PARTITION.—To the heirs of the estate of Andrew S. Zimmerman, late of Walker township, Centre county, Pa. deceased, to wit: To John Zimmerman, Tyrone, Blair co., Pa., and David Zimmerman whose address is unknown, children of Lewis S. Zimmerman; to the widow and children of David S. Zimmerman, a deceased brother of Andrew S. Zimmerman, deceased, residence and address unknown; to Caroline, daughter and address unknown; to Lewis S. Zimmerman, Walker twp, Centre county, Pa., and the following children all residing in Walker township, Centre county, Pa., Catharine Kobison, William Zimmerman, Kline Zimmerman, Shoeman Zimmerman, Kline Zimmerman, who may have deceased, leaving no children but a widow, Elizabeth Zimmerman, Walker twp, Centre county, Pa.; Catharine, intermarrying with H. Shoeman who resides in Liberty county, and whose P.O. address is Perry county, Pa., the said Catharine Shoe having died in the spring of 1895, leaving to survive her, no children and no husband.

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 14th day of Nov., 1895, and that an inquest will be held for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent on Monday, Oct. 21st, at 10 a. m. on the premises at which time and place you can be present if you see proper.

All the necessary tenement and tract of land situate in Walker twp, Centre co., Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a well known corner of James G. H. & Co. estate north 1/2 sec. 10, Twp. 20, R. 1, E. 2, of Ad. & Decker S. 41, 2/3 E. 20 perches to post, thence by lot of Isaac McKinney N. 35 W. 1/2 sec. 10, Twp. 20, R. 1, E. 2, to a stone heap, thence by lot of Ad. & Decker S. 41, 2/3 E. 20 perches to post, the place of beginning, containing 161 acres and 17 perches and allowances. Whereof partition yet remains to be made and among the heirs of said decedent.

JNO. P. CONDO, Sheriff, Bellefonte, Oct. 1st.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE

In the Orphans Court of Centre County. In the matter of the estate of Joel Eoyer, late of the township of Miles, deceased. The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the said court to report distribution of the fund in the hands of the executors of the said decedent and among those legally entitled to the same, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of his said appointment at his office, in Bellefonte, Pa., on Friday, the 14th day of October, 1895, at 10 o'clock a. m., where and when all parties in interest may attend if they see proper. Parties having claims against the said estate should present them at that time as they will be barred thereafter from making claim upon the said fund.

CHARLES P. HEWES, Auditor.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE

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 undersigned.

JOHN T. MCCORMICK, Admr. State College, Sep. 29-95.

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. 19-95. Orvis, Bower & Orvis, Attys.

PUBLIC SALE OF Real Estate

I will sell at the store of H. Yearick, in Jacksonville, Centre county, Pa., at 1 o'clock p. m. on FRIDAY, OCTOBER 25th, 1895, the following timber land, situate in Marion township, Centre county, Pa., bounded on the north and east by lands of Jacob Garberick, on the south and west by lands of the same, and others, containing 82 acres and allowance, known as the Henry McCauley tract, on which is a lot of fine chestnut and other timber. It will be sold to the highest bidder, and the sale will be made known at time of sale, by Adm. H. BELLEFONTE, Lewistown.

ORPHANS COURT SALE—Estate of John M. Wagner, deed, late of Boggs township, Centre county, Pa. By virtue of an order of the Orphans Court of Centre county, the undersigned will offer at public sale at the court house, Bellefonte, on SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2nd, 1895, at 2 p. m., the following property:

Flour and Feed Mill, known as the Wagner mill, in Central city, Boggs twp. It comprises a large four story building, equipped with the latest and most improved Stevens Roller Process and a complete outfit of separators, dust collectors, boilers, etc., manufactured by the finest grades of flour capacity 75 barrels per day. Special roller process for making chow and feed; complete roller outfit for manufacturing Buckwheat flour. The machinery, all of which is new, is driven by a 45 horse power engine. The property is located near the P. R. R. depot, always enjoyed a large custom trade and is a valuable and profitable plant. Also a double dwelling house and stable and other outbuildings on lot No. 11, in the general plot of Central city, fronting on turnpike road. Property is in good repair.

Also a Large Farm, located about 1 mile north of Unionville, in Union twp., known as the Hunter Dale property, thereon erected a farm house, large bank barn and outbuildings in good repair. This comprises two tracts, 63 acres more or less, a good portion of which is covered with fine oak, pine and hemlock; the farm is in a high state of cultivation. TERMS: One-third of the purchase money to be paid upon confirmation of sale; 1/3 in one year thereafter with interest, and the balance on the remaining 1/3 to be paid to Susan Wagner widow of said decedent, annually during her natural life and after her death the said principal sum to be paid to those legally entitled to receive the same, the deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

JOHN M. KRICHEK, Admr. of John M. Wagner, deed.

LEGAL NOTICE—PETITION.

In the Court of Common Pleas in and for the County of Centre No. 110 November Term 1895. In re Petition of Jacob Spotts for satisfaction of mortgage given to Samuel W. Wooster trustee for Isabella Elder, recorded in mortgage book "F" page 27.

And now Oct. 1st, 1895 Petition read and considered whereupon the court order and direct that the sheriff serve personal notice of this petition upon all heirs and legal representatives of Samuel W. Wooster trustee of Isabella Elder, found in Centre county and to publish a notice of this petition for three successive weeks prior to the next term of court in our newspaper of Centre county and mail a marked copy thereof to all non resident heirs and legal representatives as aforesaid requiring said heirs and legal representatives to come into court at the next term and answer said petition.

BY THE COURT, Certified from the record this 1st, day Oct. A. D. 1895. Sheriff's office, Oct. 6, 1895. W. F. SMITH, JNO. P. CONDO Sheriff, Prothonotary.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Henry Brown, late of Walker twp., deceased. Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Henry Brown, late of Hubsburg, Walker township, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement to

SOLOMON PECK, Executor, Nittany, Pa. Oct. 10-95

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 200 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, Admrs. CLEMENT WILLIAMS, Admrs. Clement Dale, Atty. Bellefonte, Pa. Aug. 8-2m.

LEGAL NOTICE

DIVORCE NOTICE. Harvey Rossmann, In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, No. 29, Jan. term, 1895. Subpoena in Divorce. Add now, August 26, 1895, the alias subpoena in this case having been returned, notice of adjournment, on motion of E. L. Chambers, atty for plaintiff an order of publication is awarded, returnable next term, to wit: the Court. Attest: W. F. SMITH, Prothonotary. To Sarah Rossmann, Defendant: Take notice that you are hereby notified and required to appear before the said court on Monday, November 24th, 1895, to show cause why a decree of divorce, vinculo matrimonii, should not be made and entered in favor of the libellant in above case, personal service upon you having failed on account of your absence, should you appear and answer, the libellant will proceed ex parte.

Sheriff's office, Bellefonte, Sep. 25, '95. JNO. P. CONDO, Sheriff.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE

Wosh non Banking Company vs. Richard Bowen. In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, No. 23, 3rd term 1895. The undersigned auditor appointed by the said court to make a distribution of the funds in the hands of the sheriff arising from the sale of the defendant's personal property, to and among those legally entitled to receive the same, will attend to the duties of his appointment on Tuesday, the 13th day of September, 1895, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the office of the Auditor, No. 10, Order's Exchange, Bellefonte, Pa., at which time and place all claimants are requested to present their claims to the Auditor, or be barred from coming in on the fund.

H. A. MITCHELL, Auditor. Bellefonte, Sep. 13, '95.

PUBLIC HALL.

Walker Gra. Co. No. 34, desires to inform the public that to lower room in their Hall, in Hubsburg, is now ready for rental. Any person desiring to rent for holding entertainments etc., call or correspond with H. McALEX, Hubsburg, Pa. Oct. 5-2m

BUILDERS' SUPPLIES.

STONE for building purposes, furnished on the lowest terms in their Hall, in Bellefonte and vicinity, as well as loaded on the cars of the Bellefonte Central and Pennsylvania Railroads, as customers may require.

FLAG 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, Headers, 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 warrant them to be the best of their kind, and are the best quality of stone for the purpose, ever offered for sale in this community.

BRICK for building, brick for paving sidewalks 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.

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

LIME for building purposes, of our own make.

CALCINED PLASTER and hair for plasterers' use.

PATENT WALL PLASTER. 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 use.

ALUMINATE CEMENT PLASTER. This is a natural product which comes from the far west, and has the advantage of requiring two parts of sand to one of cement, and is easily mixed and makes an excellent wall plaster for less money than the average patent wall plaster 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 to set, and is liable to "season" before using; if put on sooner, it does not make a good job—hence the advantage of the patent wall plasters for immediate use.

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