

LIFE'S HORNETS.

Dr. Talmage Thinks They are Blossoms in Disguise.

They Learn Us How to be Patient and Clear Our Souls of Spiders—The Petty Annoyances of Life are Chiseling Out Our Eternal Welfare.

Rev. Dr. Talmage chose as the theme of his latest sermon, "The Petty Annoyances of Life," and selected the following words as his text: "And the Lord sent the hornet."

It seems as if the insect world were determined to extirpate the human race. It bombards the grain fields and the orchards and the vineyards, the Colorado beetle, the Nebraska grasshopper, the New Jersey locust, the universal potato bug, seem to carry on the work which was begun ages ago when the insects buzzed out of Noah's ark as the door was opened.

In my text, the hornet flies out on its mission. It is a species of wasp, swift in its motion and violent in its sting. Its touch is torture to man or beast. We have all seen the cattle run bellowing under the cut of its lance. In boyhood we used to stand cautiously looking at the globular nest hung from the tree branch, and while we were looking at the wonderful covering we were struck with something that sent us shrieking away. It has captives over hundreds, and twenty of them alighting on one man will produce death.

My friends, when we are assaulted by great behemoths of trouble, we become chivalric, and we assault them; we get on the high-mettled steed of our courage, and we make a cavalry charge at them, and if God be with us, we come out stronger and better than when we went in. But, alas, for these insect annoyances of life—these foes too small to shoot—these things without any avoidable weight—the gnats and the midges and the flies and the wasps and the hornets! In other words, it is the small stinging annoyances of our life which drive us out and use us up. In the best-conditioned life, for some grand and glorious purpose God has sent the hornet.

I remark, in the first place, that these small stinging annoyances may come in the shape of a nervous organization.

People who are prostrated under typhoid fevers or with broken bones get plenty of sympathy; but who pities anybody who is nervous? The doctors say, and the family say and everybody says: "Oh! she's only a little nervous; that's all!" The sound of a heavy foot, the harsh clearing of a throat, a discord in music, a want of harmony between the shawl and glove on the same person, a curt answer, a passing slight, the wind from the east, any one of ten thousand annoyances opens the door for the hornet. The fact is the vast majority of the people in the country are overworked, and their nerves are the first to give out. A great multitude are under the strain of Leydon, who, when he was told by his physician that if he did not stop working while he was in such physical health he would die, responded: "Doctor, whether I live or die, the wheel must be kept going round." These sensitive persons of whom I speak have a bleeding sensitiveness. The flies love to light on anything raw, and these people are like the Canaanites spoken of in the text or in the context—they have a very thin covering and are vulnerable at all points. "And the Lord sent the hornet."

Again, the small insect annoyances may come to us in the shape of friends and acquaintances who are always saying disagreeable things. There are some people you cannot be with for half an hour but you feel cheered and comforted. There are other people you cannot be with for five minutes before you feel miserable. They do not mean to disturb you, but they sting you to the bone. They gather up all the yarn which the gossip spins, and retail it. They gather up all the adverse criticisms about your person, about your business, about your home, about your church, and they make your ear the funnel into which they pour it. They laugh heartily when they tell you, as though it were a good joke, and you laugh, too—outside.

These people are brought to our attention in the Bible, in the book of Ruth. Naomi went forth beautiful and with the finest of worldly prospects, and into another land; but, after awhile, she came back widowed and sick and poor. What did her friends do when she came to the city? They all went out and, instead of giving her common-sense consolation, what did they do? Read the book of Ruth and find out. They threw up their hands and said, "Is this Naomi?" as much as to say, "How awful had you do look!" When I entered the ministry I looked very pale for years, and every year, for four or five years, a hundred times a year, I was asked if I had not the consumption; and, passing through the room I would sometimes hear people sigh and say: "A-ah! not long for this world." I resolved in those times that I never, in any conversation, would say anything depressing and by the help of God I have kept the resolution. These people of whom I speak reap and bind in the great harvest field of discouragement. Some day you greet them with a hilarious "good morning," and they come buzzing at you with some depressing information. "The Lord sent the hornet."

When I see so many people in the world who like to say disagreeable things, and write disagreeable things, I come almost in my weaker moments to believe what a man said to me in Philadelphia one Monday morning. I went to get the horse at the livery stable, and the hostler, a plain man, said to me: "Mr. Talmage, I saw that you preached to the young men yesterday." I said, "Yes." He said: "No use, no use; man's a failure."

How many touches did Mr. Church give to his picture of "Cotopaxi" or his "Heart of the Andes"? I suppose about fifty thousand touches. I hear the canvas saying: "Why do you keep me trembling with that pencil so long? Why don't you put it on in one dash?" "No," says Mr. Church, "I know how to make a painting; it will take fifty thousand of these touches." And I want you, my friends, to understand that it is these ten thousand annoyances which, under God, are making up the picture of your life, to be hung at last in the galleries of Heaven, fit for angels to look at. God knows how to make a picture.

I go into a sculptor's studio and see him shaping a statue. He has a chisel in one hand and a mallet in the other, and he gives a very gentle stroke—

feel the best. Perhaps it is a sick headache which has been the plague of your life, and you appoint some occasion of mirth, or sociality, or usefulness, and when the clock strikes the hour you cannot make your appearance. Perhaps the trouble is between the ear and the forehead, in the shape of a neuralgic twinge. Nobody can see it or sympathize with it; but just at the time when you want your intellect clearest and your disposition brightest, you feel a sharp, keen, disconcerting thrust. "The Lord sent the hornet."

Perhaps these small insect annoyances will come in the shape of a domestic irritation. The parlor and the kitchen do not always harmonize. To get good service, and to keep it, is one of the greatest questions of the country. Sometimes it may be the arrogance and inconsiderateness of employers, but whatever be the fact, we all admit there are these insect annoyances winging out their way from the culinary department. If the grace of God be not in the heart of the housekeeper she cannot maintain her equilibrium. The men come home at night and hear the story of these annoyances, and say: "Oh, these home troubles are very little things!" They are small, small as wasps, but they sting. Martha's nerves were all unstrung when she rushed in asking Christ to scold Mary, and there are tens of thousands of women who are dying, dying to death by these pestiferous domestic annoyances. "The Lord sent the hornet."

These small insect disturbances may also come in the shape of business irritations. There are men here who went through 1857 and the 24th of September, 1859, without losing their balance, who are every day unharmed by little annoyances—a clerk's ill manners, or a blot of ink on a bill of lading, or the extravagance of a partner who overdraws his account, or the underselling of a business rival, or the whispering of store confidences in the street, or the making of some little bad debt which was against your judgment, just to please somebody else.

It is not the panics that kill the merchants. Panics only come once in ten or twenty years. It is a constant din on these every-day annoyances which is sending so many of our best merchants into nervous dyspepsia and paralysis and the grave. When our national commerce fell flat on its face, these men stood up and fell almost defiant; but their life is going away now under the swarm of these pestiferous annoyances. "The Lord sent the hornet."

I have noticed in the history of some that their annoyances are multiplying, and that they have a hundred where they used to have ten. The naturalist tells us that a wasp sometimes has a family of twenty thousand wasps, and it does seem as if every annoyance of your life broadened a million. By the help of God I would to show you the other side. The hornet is of no use? Oh, yes! The naturalist tells us they are very important in the world's economy; they kill spiders, and they clear the atmosphere; and I really believe God sends the annoyances of our life upon us to kill the spiders of the soul and to clear the atmosphere of our skies.

These annoyances are sent on us, I think, to wake us up from our lethargy. There is nothing that makes a man so lively as a nest of "yellow jackets," and I think that these annoyances are intended to persuade us of the fact that this is not a world for us to stop in. If we had a bed of everything that was attractive and soft and easy, what would we want of Heaven? We think that the hollow tree sends the hornet, or we may think that the devil sends the hornet. I want to correct your opinion. "The Lord sent the hornet."

Then I think these annoyances come on us to cultivate our patience. In the gymnasium you find upright parallel bars—upright bars, with holes over each other for pegs to be put in. Then the gymnast takes a peg in each hand and he begins to climb, one inch at a time, or two inches, and getting his strength cultured, reaches after awhile the ceiling. And it seems to me that these annoyances in life are a moral gymnasium, each worming a peg with which we are to climb higher and higher in Christian attainment. We all love to see patience, but it cannot be cultured in fair weather. Patience is a child of the storm. If you had everything desirable, and there was nothing more to get, what would you want with patience? The only time to cultivate it is when you are lied about, and sick and half dead.

"Oh," you say, "if I only had the circumstances of some well-to-do man I would be patient too." You might as well say: "If it were not for this water I would swim;" or, "I could shoot this gun if it were not for the charge." When you stand chin-deep in annoyances is the time for you to swim out toward the great headlands of Christian attainment, so as to know Christ and the power of His resurrection, and to have fellowship with His sufferings.

Nothing but the furnace will ever burn out of us the dross and the slag. I have formed this theory in regard to small annoyances and vexations. It takes just so much trouble to fit us for usefulness and for Heaven.

How many touches did Mr. Church give to his picture of "Cotopaxi" or his "Heart of the Andes"? I suppose about fifty thousand touches. I hear the canvas saying: "Why do you keep me trembling with that pencil so long? Why don't you put it on in one dash?" "No," says Mr. Church, "I know how to make a painting; it will take fifty thousand of these touches." And I want you, my friends, to understand that it is these ten thousand annoyances which, under God, are making up the picture of your life, to be hung at last in the galleries of Heaven, fit for angels to look at. God knows how to make a picture.

I go into a sculptor's studio and see him shaping a statue. He has a chisel in one hand and a mallet in the other, and he gives a very gentle stroke—

click, click, click! I say: "Why don't you strike harder?" "Oh!" he replies, "that would shatter the statue. I can't do it that way, I must do it this way." So he works on, and after awhile the features come out, and everybody that enter the studio is charmed and fascinated. Well, God has your soul under process of development, and it is the little annoyances and vexations of life that are chiseling out your immortal nature. It is click, click! I wonder why some great providence does not come, and with one stroke prepare you for Heaven. Ah, no; God says that is not the way. And so he keeps on by strokes of little vexations, until at last you shall be a glad spectacle for angels and for men.

You know that a large fortune may be spent in small change, and a vast amount of moral character may go away in small depletions. It is the little troubles of life that are having more effect upon you than great ones. A swarm of locusts will kill a grainfield sooner than the incursion of three or four cattle. You say: "Since I lost my child, since I lost my property, I have been a different man." But you do not recognize the architecture of the annoyances that are hewing, digging, cutting, shaping, spitting, and interjoining your moral qualities. Rates may sink a ship. One Lucifer bomb may send destruction through a block of store-houses. Catherine De Medici got her death from smelling a poisonous rose. Columbus, by stopping and asking for a piece of bread and a drink of water at a Franciscan convent, was led to the discovery of a new world. And there is an intimate connection between trifles and immensities, between nothings and everythings.

Now, be careful to let none of those annoyances go through your soul unharmed. Compel them to administer to your spiritual wealth. The scratch of a sixpenny nail sometimes produces lock-jaw, and the clip of a most infinitesimal annoyance, may damage you forever. Do not let any annoyance or perplexity come across your soul without its making you better.

Our government does not think it belittling to put a tax on small articles. The individual taxes do not amount to much, but in the aggregate to millions and millions of dollars. And I would have you, O Christian man, put a high tariff on every annoyance and vexation that comes through your soul. This might not amount to much in single cases, but in the aggregate it would be a great revenue of spiritual strength and satisfaction. A bee can suck honey even out of a nettle; and if you have the grace of God in your heart you can get sweetness out of that which would otherwise irritate and annoy.

A returned missionary told me that a company of adventurers rowing up the Ganges were stung to death by flies that infest that region at certain seasons. I have seen the earth strewn with the carcasses of men slain by insect annoyances. The only way to get prepared for the great troubles of life is to conquer these small troubles. What would you say of a soldier who refused to load his gun because it was only a skirmish, saying: "I am not going to expend my ammunition on a skirmish; wait until there comes a general engagement, and then you will see how courageous I am, and what battling I will do?" The general would say to such a man: "If you are not faithful in a skirmish, you would be nothing in a general engagement." And I have to tell you, O Christian men, if you cannot apply the principles of Christ's religion on a small scale, you will never be able to apply them on a large scale.

If I had my way with you I would have you possess all possible worldly prosperity. I would have you each one a garden—a river flowing through it, geraniums and shrubs on the sides, and the grass and flowers as beautiful as though the rainbow had fallen. I would have you a house, a splendid mansion, and the bed should be covered with upholstery dipped in the setting sun. I would have every hall in your house set with statues and statuettes, and then I would have the four quarters of the globe pour in all their luxuries on your table, and you should have forks of silver and knives of gold, inlaid with diamonds and amethysts. Then you should each one of you have the finest horses, and your pick of the equipages of the world. Then I would have you live a hundred and fifty years, and you should not have a pain or ache until the last breath.

"Not each one of us?" you say. Yes; each one of you. "Not your enemies?" Yes; the only difference I would make with them would be that I would put a little extra gilt on the walls, and a little extra embroidery on their slippers. But you say, "Why does not God give us all these things?" Ah! I bethink myself. He is wiser. It would make fools and sluggards of us if we had our way. No man puts his best picture in the portico or vestibule of his house. God meant this world to be only the vestibule of Heaven, that great gallery of the universe toward which we are aspiring. We must not have it too good in this world, or we would want no Heaven.

Poly carp was condemned to be burned to death. The stake was planted. He was fastened to it. The faggots were placed around him, the fires kindled, but history tells us that the flames bent outward like the canvas of a ship in a stout breeze, so that the flames, instead of destroying Poly carp, were only a wall between him and his enemies. They had actually to destroy him with the pincers; the flames would not touch him. Well, my hearer, I want you to understand that by God's grace the flames of trial instead of consuming your soul, are only going to be a wall of defense, and a canopy of blessing. God is going to fulfill to you the blessing and the promise, as he did to Poly carp. "When thou walkest through the fire thou shalt not be burned." Now you do not understand; you shall know hereafter. In Heaven you will bless God even for the hornet.

PRIZE WORD-CONTEST.

The publishers of that great Philadelphia literary success, the Ladies' Every Saturday, are offering another popular educational competition with many beautiful REWARDS consisting of a handsome gold watch, a pneumatic bicycle, pair of genuine diamond ear-rings, handsome silk dress pattern, imported music box, china dinner service, coin silver watch, banquet lamp, fifteen volumes of Dickens' complete works, camera, phonographs, etc., to those able to make the largest lists of words from letters contained in L-I-B-E-R-T-Y B-E-L-L, not using the same letter in any word more times than it is contained in the text. In addition to the prizes for largest lists they also offer a valuable CONSOLATION REWARD to each of the fifty from whom the first list is received containing not less than 100 words made from letters contained in L-I-B-E-R-T-Y B-E-L-L. The Ladies' Every Saturday is becoming famous, not only as a high-class illustrated weekly for women and the home, but also on account of its great enterprise and liberality in these Educational Contests. A copy of the last issue, just received, contains full particulars of the above offer, together with letters of congratulation and thanks from the many who received Rewards in their last contest. Any of our readers interested can secure a copy of their newsdealer, or by enclosing three two cent stamps to the Ladies' Every Saturday, "Dept. C," No. 920 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

—Shaeffer, the photographer, is making six fine cabinets and a crayon portrait for \$2.00 for this month only—Don't fail to take advantage of this rare offer.

A Generous Offer—\$200.00 in Gold Given.

R. H. Woodward Company, Baltimore, Md., are making a very generous offer of \$200.00 to anyone who will sell within three months 200 copies of "Talks to Children about Jesus." This is one of the most popular books of recent years. Agents often sell from 10 to 15 copies a day. It contains a great many beautiful illustrations, and is sold at a remarkably low price. They give credit, and pay freight, and send complete canvassing outfit for 35 cents. It is just the book to be sold for the holidays. They also offer an Estey Organ, retail price \$75.00, to anyone who will sell 100 books in three months. It is an excellent opportunity for a church or society to secure one of these organs. A \$100.00 bicycle to be given for selling 80 copies in two months, or a gold watch for selling 60 copies in one month. This premium is in addition to the regular commission. They have also published a new book, "Gems of Religious Thought," by Talmage, which is having a large sale. Same terms and premiums as on "Talks to Children about Jesus." Agents who do not get any of the premiums are given a liberal commission. They also make a specialty of other books and bibles for Xmas holidays. Write them immediately.

—Great Holiday reductions at Shaeffer's Studio.  
Low Rates to Washington, D. C.  
The Pennsylvania Railroad Company's special ten-day excursion will leave Pittsburg December 25, 1895. Excursion tickets, good within ten days, and permitting stopovers in Baltimore, Washington, and New York, will be sold at rates quoted below:  
Train leaves. Rate.  
Altoona.....12.01 P.M. \$7.35  
Bellefonte.....10.09 A.M. 7.25  
Phillipsburg.....10.14 " 7.25  
Tyrone.....12.22 P.M. 7.25  
Washington.....Arrive 7.30 " .....

Tickets on sale in Pittsburg, at Union Ticket Office, Fifth avenue and Smithfield street, and Union Station, and at all stations mentioned above. For full information apply to Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent Western District, 130 Fifth avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.  
A Significant Departure.  
With the departure of another year when a review is made of the condition of affairs, it is only right that some thought be given to the physical body which enables everyone to battle with life's problems and figure for themselves the profit or loss on the trial balance sheet. Though the bank account may be large and each one's material gain be great, it would not be surprising if it suddenly dawned upon many that good health has been greatly impoverished by the low condition of the blood. It is in this state that the lactic acid in the vital fluid attacks the fibrous tissues, particularly the joints, making known the local manifestations of rheumatism. Thousands of people have found in Hood's Sarsaparilla the great blood purifier, a positive and permanent cure for rheumatism.

Holiday Excursion Rates.  
On account of the Christmas and New Year Holidays, the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania will sell special excursion tickets from Bellefonte and local stations to New York, Philadelphia and intermediate points, also to stations on the Beech Creek and Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburgh railroad. These tickets will be on sale from December 18th to January 1st, both inclusive, and good for return passage on or before January 7th, 1896.  
11-12 3t

—Brachbill, the furniture dealer has some fine goods on hand this year.  
INVEST-YOUR-MONEY  
IN FIRST MORTGAGES  
on city or country real estate worth at least double the amount of loan. Interest at six per cent, payable quarterly or semi-annually. Borrowers pay all expenses and attorney's fees. Can secure plenty of first-class investments at all times for any one who has money to lend. For further information and particulars, address  
E. H. FAULKENDER,  
Attorney-at-Law,  
Hollidaysburg, Pa.  
8-8-ly

LEGAL NOTICE

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.  
Estate of Samuel Gilliland, late of College township, deceased.  
Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the above estate 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  
J. C. GILLILAND, Oak Hall, or  
H. SECHLER, Bellefonte, Pa.,  
Executors.  
12-5-4

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.  
Estate of Catharine Brown, deceased, late of Hublersburg, Pa.  
Letters of administration on said estate have 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.  
Loganton, Pa. JOHN BROWN, Adm.  
11-15-95.

AUDITORS NOTICE—In the assigned estate of Wm. H. Runkle, of Potter township.  
The undersigned having been appointed an auditor to make distribution of the balance in the hands of the Assignee to and among those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties in interest for the purpose of his appointment, at his office in the court house, at Bellefonte, on Friday, December 17th, 1895, at 10 a. m., when and where those who desire may attend, or forever afterwards be debarred from coming in on said fund.  
WM. J. SINGER, Auditor.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—  
Estate of Mary M. Hall, decd., late of Milesburg, Pa.  
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.  
11-21-95 JAMES M. LUCAS, EKT.

PUBLIC HALL.  
Walker Grange, No. 543, desires to inform the public that the lower room in their Hall, in Hublersburg, is now ready for rental. Any person desiring to rent for holding entertainments, etc., call or correspond with  
J. H. MCMAULEY,  
Hublersburg, Pa.  
Oct. 22m

LEGAL NOTICE.  
Harry Rossmann, ) In the Court of Common  
vs. ) Pleas of Centre co. No. 22  
Sarah Rossmann, ) Jan. 1. '96. Libel in Divorce.  
Do Sarah Rossmann, Respondent.  
You are hereby notified that the undersigned, a commissioner appointed by the said court to take testimony in the above stated case and report the same to the court, will meet the parties interested to perform the duties of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, Pa. on Tuesday the 18th day of January, A. D. 1896, at 10 a. m., at which time and place all parties interested may attend.  
J. W. ALEXANDER,  
Commissioner.

ORPHANS COURT SALE.  
Estate of John Powell, deceased.  
By virtue of an order issued out of the Orphans Court of Centre county, the undersigned executors will offer at public sale, on  
SATURDAY, JANUARY 4th, 1896,  
on the premises, the following described real estate to wit: A FINE FARM and tract of timberland embracing 180 acres and 145 perches, situated in Boggs township, Centre co., Pa., along the road leading from Milesburg to Marsh Creek. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, barn and outbuildings in good repair. Land is productive and in high state of cultivation. This property is desirable.

TERMS: One-half purchase money in cash; balance in one year. Sale at 10 a. m.  
J. S. FOWNELL,  
ANSEL MOORE,  
O. B. & G. attorneys, Bellefonte, Pa.

TAKE NOTICE—Assigned accounts.  
All accounts due Samuel Lewins, recent decedent, by the amount, are assigned to the undersigned and are hereby respectfully requested to call at the store and pay same at  
Jan '96. LOUIS FAHMAN,  
Bellefonte, Pa.

AUDITORS NOTICE—  
In the matter of the estate of Sarah Hufford, late of Haines township, deceased.  
The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Orphans Court of Centre county, to make distribution of the funds in the hands of Thos. E. Smith, admr. of dec. of Sarah Hufford to and among those legally entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, Pa., on Friday, the 3rd day of January, A. D. 1896, at 10 a. m., when and where all parties interested may attend and present their claims, if any, or be debarred forever.  
S. D. GETTIE,  
Auditor.

J. C. MEYER, Attorney-at-law.—Office in Crider's Exchange. Ex-district attorney. German and English. Prompt attention to all business.

COALS ED. K. RHOADS  
SHIPPING  
COMMISSION MERCHANT  
DEALER IN  
ANTHRACITE, BITUMINOUS AND WOODLAND  
COALS  
Grain, Corn Ears, Shelled Corn, Oats, Baled Hay and Straw,  
...KINDLING WOOD...  
By the Bunch or Cord, in quantities to suit Purchasers,  
Clean Washed Sand. Respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public at his coal yard NEAR P. H. R. STATION.  
BELLEFONTE.  
ED. K. RHOADS COALS

Rheumatism  
NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO  
CURED BY USING  
HOLLAND'S RHEUMATIC TABLETS  
Relief after the second dose. This remedy is no experiment. Try it. A N 50 cents, or get them of your Druggist. D' HOLLAND'S PHARMACY, S 603 Gray's Ferry Rd., Philadelphia, Pa. S  
Rheumatism  
NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO

BUILDERS' SUPPLIES.  
STONE for building purposes, furnished at our quarry or delivered in Bellefonte and vicinity, as well as loaded on the cars of the Bellefonte Central and Penna. Railroads, as customers may require.  
FLAG STONES, manufactured from the very best quality of Blue Stone, strongest and most durable 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 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 furnish specially of Mt. Eagle sand for building purposes, on the principle that the best quality of stone for the purpose, also furnish Mine Bank sand, washed, for building purposes.  
LIME for building purposes, of our own make.  
CALCINED PLASTER and hair for plaster's use.  
PATENT WALL PLASTER. We are agents for the sale of the Paragon Patent Wall Plaster, which has been 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.  
ALUMINITE 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; it 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 in the mortar bed 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.  
HYDRAULIC CEMENTS. We sell the Cumberland, which is one of the very best standard cements produced in this country; also the Hoffman Brand of the Rosebud Cements, which has the highest reputation for good quality. We also keep a small stock of English Portland Cement for special use, which comes to us in large quantities, and is of the best quality. With these facts in our favor, we invite the patronage of those in want, with the full confidence that we furnish the best articles for the least money, a share of public patronage solicited.  
McCalmont & Co  
BELLEFONTE, PA.

THE PENNA. STATE COLLEGE.  
LOCATED in one of the most beautiful and healthful spots in the Allegheny Region; Free from all nuisances; Open to both sexes; Tuition free; Board and other expenses very low.  
LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY  
1. AGRICULTURE and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY.  
2. BIOLOGY.  
3. BOTANY and HORTICULTURE.  
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(CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING, MECHANICAL ENGINEERING, MINING ENGINEERING)  
5. HISTORY and POLITICAL SCIENCE.  
6. INDUSTRIAL ART and DESIGN.  
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin, Spanish and Italian (optional); French German and English, (required).  
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY.  
9. MECHANICAL ARTS; combining shop work with theory.  
10. MENTAL and MORAL SCIENCE.  
11. MILITARY SCIENCE (theoretical and practical).  
12. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; two years.  
Fall term opens September 12, 1894. Regular courses four years. For catalogue or other information, address  
GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL. D., president, State College, Centre County, Pa.

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can be handsomely furnished at little cost these times. The difference between our prices and what you would have to pay elsewhere, will go far toward furnishing another room.  
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