

GLADSTONE IS DYING.

The Great Briton Has Sunk Into Unconsciousness.

SIXTY-SIX YEARS IN POLITICS.

Elected to Parliament When Only Twenty-Three Years of Age—Has Been Four Times Premier of the British Empire.

London, May 18.—According to a special dispatch from Hawarden received this morning, Mr. Gladstone is sinking rapidly. The correspondent says: "He lies on a small iron bed, peacefully sleeping away into the land of shades. His death chamber faces south, overlooking the south terrace. The family and others are all sitting around him, or moving noiselessly in and out. It is a pathetic scene that is being enacted."

"Dr. Biss, Mr. Gladstone's physician, doubts that his patient was conscious at any time on Tuesday, though he said 'yes' and 'no,' nor does the



WILLIAM EWART GLADSTONE.

physician believe that Mr. Gladstone recognized anyone. Nevertheless he suffered no pain whatever, but just lay with his head facing the light, his eyes closed, his hands sometimes outside the counterpane and sometimes hidden beneath.

"His grand face bears a most peaceful and beautiful look. A few days ago the deeply bitten wrinkles that so long marked it were almost gone, but now, strangely enough, they seem strong and deep as ever. He looks, too, in wonderfully good color. But he has sunk into final unconsciousness, and the end may come at any moment."

MR. GLADSTONE'S CAREER.

Sixty-six Years in Politics and Four Times Premier.

Gladstone is a name of power in all the English speaking world. Not only has the United Kingdom felt the impress of his genius in every part of her government, but Canada and Australia, the Cape Colony and other self governing dependencies have molded their new institutions largely according to his ideas, while in the United States he has had as many devoted admirers as in his native island. "Grand Old Man" is his title here as well as in English lands, and it has been even more freely accorded.

And yet the man presents a paradox. No other politician of modern times, none probably of any time, has changed positions so often or so radically, and it is scarcely possible to find any defined principle lately advocated by him that he had not at some time in the past assailed with vituperative eloquence. Yet there is a certain consistency even in his changes. Contrary to an almost universal rule among students of society and government, he steadily grew more radical as he grew older, less cautious as he grew physically weaker, and less tolerant of criticism as his course raised greater armies of critics.

Mr. Gladstone entered parliament as a Tory of the eighteenth century sort, grew into a mild conservative, held office as an advanced Whig, and then led the opposition as a Liberal so very radical that many English Radicals abandoned him and even Irish Radicals had to restrain him.

His father, John Gladstone, was a prominent merchant and his mother was of Scotch royal descent. William Ewart Gladstone was born in Liverpool Dec. 29, 1809. He was educated at Eton and at Christ's church, Oxford. In 1831 he was graduated, and the next year was elected to parliament from Newark.

He continued to represent that borough till 1848. In 1834 Gladstone first "took office" as under secretary for the colonies, Sir Robert Peel being premier. Being "thrown out" by the defeat of Peel in 1835, he employed his leisure in literary work and published the once celebrated "Church and State."

In 1838 he married Miss Margaret Glynne, of a Welsh family, and in 1840 put forth another peculiar work on church affairs. In 1841 he again took a place in the cabinet and soon became eminent as a financier. In 1845 he resigned because the government favored the Catholic college in Ireland, but soon came in again. In 1847 he was chosen to represent Oxford and then, for the first time, began to advocate liberal measures, the first being the bill for removing the disabilities of the Jews, which he had opposed in 1841. In 1851-52 he became a leader of the Liberals and entered on that long contest with Disraeli which continued without truce till 1856, when Disraeli became Lord Beaconsfield and entered the house of lords.

In 1868 Mr. Disraeli succeeded Lord Derby as prime minister, but before the year had run out Disraeli's cabinet was dissolved and Gladstone was called to the premiership. In 1874, owing to the defeat of his Irish university bill, Gladstone tendered his resignation as premier, but on Disraeli refusing to form a cabinet Gladstone consented to remain in office. Early in the following year parliament was dissolved, and the Liberals were overwhelmingly defeated in the elections. This caused Gladstone's retirement, but he returned to the premiership in 1880. In 1885 he

again resigned, being succeeded by Lord Salisbury. In 1886 he was restored to power for the third time, but held the premiership for only five months, being again succeeded by Salisbury. In 1892 he became premier for the fourth time, but in the following year, owing to the defeat of his Irish home rule bill in the house of lords, Mr. Gladstone again retired, and Salisbury once more became premier.

Gladstone was never a favorite with Victoria. Indeed, the queen has said more than once with emphasis that she detested him, and said it in a way to imply that she also feared him. Their personal discussions more than once terminated in angry words, but the premier never flinched from facing royalty. "You must take this action," he once said to her.

"Must! Did you say must?" she angrily retorted. "And do you know, sir, who I am?" "Madame," answered Gladstone coolly, "you are the queen of England; but do you know who I am? I am the people of England, and in this emergency the people say 'must!'"

It is scarcely necessary to add that the "people" prevailed. Hawarden became the property of Mr. Gladstone by his marriage with Miss Glynne, who inherited it through a long line of descent from one Sergeant Glynne and his son, the Baronet William Glynne.

Of their eight children one daughter died in infancy, two daughters are married, and Helen, still single, holds the honorable place of principal of Newnham college at Cambridge. She already ranks high among the educated women of the world. Of the four sons one is rector of Hawarden, another is in parliament, the third is active in politics and the fourth is in business at Calcutta.

Colonel Cooper Convicted.

Wilmington, Del., May 18.—After being out 74 hours the jury in the United States court last evening returned a verdict finding Colonel Ezekiel T. Cooper guilty of conspiring with defaulting Teller William M. Boggs to misapply \$3,000 of funds of the First National bank of Dover. Cooper was originally charged with conspiring to misapply \$25,000. The conviction was made on the 46th count of the indictments, in which Cooper was charged with drawing \$3,000 from the First National bank when he had no deposit there. The jury took 71 ballots, and the verdict was a compromise. Thomas S. Clark will be tried on Tuesday next on the charge of conspiring with Boggs to misapply \$3,000 of the funds of the bank.

Says France Is With Us.

Paris, May 17.—The Journal Des Debats, in the course of a long article, reflects the anxiety experienced in government circles here respecting the feeling aroused in America on account of France's open sympathy with Spain. It says: "The whole affair is a misunderstanding. French opinion at the outset of the war certainly regarded the United States as in the wrong and some of the papers expressed this opinion in an aggressive form. The Americans, however, should not have taken the matter tragically, for of all foreigners our natural sympathies are for the United States."

A Victory For Reeder.

Easton, Pa., May 18.—The Republican primaries to elect delegates to the county convention which elects state delegates were held in the various districts of the county last night. The results obtainable show Reeder the winner by a large majority. The Wannamaker people, led by the Hay-Magee faction, worked hard for the success of their ticket, but there will be a large majority against them when the county convention meets at Bangor next Saturday.

Volunteer Army Nearing Completion. Washington, May 18.—The volunteer army is rapidly nearing completion. Reports received by Adjutant General Corbin show that thus far 92,580 men have been mustered in. Eighteen states have completed their quotas, as follows: California, Georgia, Idaho, Indiana, Kansas, Maine, Maryland, Minnesota, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Vermont, Washington, West Virginia, Wisconsin and Wyoming.

Murdered For His Money.

Trenton, May 18.—Sing Lee, a Chinaman, was murdered in his laundry on Willow street about 10 o'clock last night. A pistol shot in Lee's place attracted the attention of a boy, who notified a policeman. The officer found Lee dead on the floor, with his skull crushed in and a bullet in his arm. The money drawer was upset and all the contents but a few pennies were taken. The police are looking for the murderer.

THE PRODUCE MARKETS

As Reflected by Dealings in Philadelphia and Baltimore. Philadelphia, May 17.—Flour firm; winter superfine, \$4.50; city mills, extra, \$4.75; city mills, extra, \$4.90; Rye flour steady, but quiet, at \$4 per barrel for choice Pennsylvania. Corn: No. 2 red, spot, \$1.15; No. 2 mixed, May, 40¢; No. 2 yellow, for local trade, 41¢; Oats dull and weak; No. 2 white, 37¢; No. 2 white, clipped, 37¢. Hay steady; choice timothy, \$2.50; for large bales, \$2.40; beef hams, \$12.00; Pork firm; mess, \$11.50; short clear, \$12.00; family, \$13.00; Lard weak; western steamed, \$7. Butter steady; western creamery, 14¢; do. factory, 13¢; Eggs, 15¢; Imitation creamery, 12¢; New York dairy, 13¢; Creamery, 14¢; fancy Pennsylvania prints jobbing at 17¢; do. wholesale, 15¢. Cheese quiet; large white, New York, 7¢; small white, 7¢; light skims, 6¢; part skims, 5¢; full skims, 5¢; Eggs steady; New York and Pennsylvania, 10¢; western, fresh, 10¢; southern, 9¢. Baltimore, May 17.—Flour firm and unchanged. Wheat firm; spot and month, \$1.15; June, \$1.10; July, \$1.05; August, \$1.00; steamers No. 2 red, \$1.10; southern, by sample, \$1.05; do. on grade, \$1.00. Corn dull and easy; spot, 40¢; month and June, 40¢; July, 40¢; August, 39¢; steamers mixed, 40¢; southern, white, 42¢; do. yellow, 42¢; Oats dull and easy; No. 2 white, 38¢; No. 2 mixed, 37¢. Lettuce, \$1.25 per basket. East Liberty, Pa., May 17.—Cattle steady; extra, \$5.00; prime, \$4.50; common, \$4.00. Hogs strong; prime mediums and heavy hogs, \$4.50; best heavy Yorkers, \$4.50; light Yorkers, \$4.50; pigs, as to quality, \$3.00; roughs, \$2.50; Sheep steady, 40¢; choice clipped lambs, \$4.00; common to good, \$3.50; spring lambs, \$4.00; Veal calves, \$5.00.

OUR SPANISH WAR.

JACKSON'S CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE DOONS IN FLORIDA.

A stirring story of Old Hickory's Way of Dealing With Ferdy and Treachery Masked Behind Treaties and Courtious Pretenses.

Just eighty years ago we had a war with Spain. Or, rather, Andrew Jackson had a war with Spain, which he carried on in the name and with the troops of the United States, but on his own personal responsibility.

He had made one brilliant campaign against the Creeks of Southern Georgia. He completely crushed the Creek nation, and thought that they were "pacified" in the thorough Jacksonian manner.

But a few thousand Creek braves fled across the border into the Spanish province of West Florida and joined themselves to the bloodthirsty horde of Seminoles and fugitive slaves led by the great chief Billy Bowlegs. This tripartite partnership of civility, aided and abetted by the Spaniards, made life in Southern Georgia a series of alarms too frequently realized in butchery and rapine.

The Spanish official attitude was perfectly correct—deprecatory and regretful. But really, said the Spaniards, these savages are so strong and so wily that we can do nothing.

Then Andrew Jackson came. He had choice of two courses—to follow the recognized international code of protest by post to Washington, thence after long delay to the Spanish Minister, thence after interminable delay to Spain by slow sailing vessel, and so on through drawn-out years of waiting, or to adopt a Jacksonian code of international law exactly suited to the circumstances. He reasoned thus:

First—Billy Bowlegs and his marauders must be punished at once.

Second—This is as much to the interest of Spain as of the United States.

Third—Andrew Jackson, must do my duty by both countries.

Fourth—if the Spanish officers assist me, well and good; if not, then they are the allies of the savages and enemies of the United States.

Jackson wrote to the Government at Washington just what he proposed to do. Then, without waiting for a reply, he marched over the border into the sacred territory of Spain, at the head of an army that knew no other duty than obedience to Jackson.

He made straight for the nearest Spanish fort—St. Mark's. He sent word to the Governor that he (Jackson) had been much pained to learn that the wicked Indians had forcibly entered St. Mark's and had frightened the weak garrison into giving them arms and ammunition. "To prevent the recurrence of so gross a violation of neutrality," wrote Jackson, "and to exclude our savage enemies from so strong a hold as St. Mark's, I deem it expedient to garrison that fortress with American troops until the close of the present war!"

The Governor was dumfounded. He hurried forward a long reply in Spanish, the substance of which was that he would write to his Government and see whether it wished him to let Jackson pursue the proposed course. That is, he said to Jackson, "Wait six months or a year."

Jackson couldn't read Spanish. In his whole life he never dreamed of any one asking him to "wait." So he assumed that the letter must be a cordial assent to his very proper proposals. He got the letter in the early morning of April 7, 1818. Before noon the Spanish flag had been hauled down from St. Mark's, the American flag was floating over it, and American troops were in possession. The Governor made a dignified protest—in Spanish—and departed with his garrison.

Gen. Jackson proceeded to chastise the Indians and had his usual success. But again he found the Spaniards interfering to save the Indians from Jacksonian "pacification." Here are his own vivid words of description of his further and final campaign against Spain:

"I received information that 550 Indians had collected in Pensacola, were fed by the Governor, and that a party furnished by the Governor had issued forth and in one night had slain eighteen of our citizens, and that another party, with the knowledge of the Governor, went out publicly, murdered a Mr. Stokes and his family and in open day returned to Pensacola and sold the booty, among which was the clothing of Mrs. Stokes."

Here was indeed a casus belli. Jackson did not hesitate between the accepted code and the Jacksonian code. He at once leveled war against Spain. Said he:

"With a general detachment of regulars and 600 Tennesseans I marched for Pensacola.

"While on my march thither I was met by a protest of the Governor of Pensacola ordering me out of the Florida or he would oppose force to force and drive me out of the territory of Spain."

Jackson regarded this boastful power as proof positive of the treacherous lying of the Governor in saying that the Indians were too strong for his weak garrison. So he marched on to Pensacola forthwith and took formal possession of it in the name of the United States!

The Governor fled to Fort Carlos de Barrancas. There he thought himself safe from this terrible Jackson. For he never imagined for a moment that even such a high-handed person as Jackson would dare try to take by force the fort of a power that was or

was pretending to be at peace with the United States.

But Jackson was hot upon his heels. "I demanded possession of the fort, to be held by American troops until a guarantee could be given for the safety of the frontier. This was refused."

"I approached the Barrancas with one 9-pound piece and five 8-inch howitzers. They opened their batteries upon me. It was returned spiritedly."

"The white flag went up in the evening. I had my ladders ready to go over the walls. I believe the garrison discovered this and surrendered, fearing a night attack."

Spain was now powerless beneath the heel of Jackson. Her savage allies soon yielded to Jackson's sharpshooters. The real war with Spain was over.

But the diplomatic war, which usually precedes the real war, had to follow in this case, thanks to Jackson. And how it did rage in Florida, in Washington, in Madrid! Spain was furious and many Americans said that Jackson had really gone too far.

But the upshot was that the United States Government disavowed Jackson's acts, restored the forts, and thanked Jackson publicly and profusely for ending the alliance of Spanish perfidy and Indian savagery.

As for the people, they made Jackson their idol, as they do every man who prefers doing to dalliance.

The quotations from Jackson used above are in a letter which Jackson sent to a friend at Washington for use in his defense. This brief account of Jackson's splendid war with Spain cannot be ended more fittingly than with the closing paragraphs of Jackson's letter:

"All that I regret is that I did not storm the works, capture the Governor, put him on trial for the murder of the Stokes family and hang him for the deed."

"I could adopt no other way (to put an end to the war) but by possessing myself of the strongholds that were a refuge to the enemy and afforded them the means of offense."

"Self-defense justified me in every act I did. I will stand justified before God and all Europe. And I regret that our Government has extended the courtesy to Spain of withdrawing the troops from Pensacola before Spain gave a guarantee for the fulfillment of the treaty and the safety of the frontier."

Revenge of a Snake and Its Mate.

A gentleman riding along a plantation path, followed by a negro on a mule, struck a large cottonmouth with his whip lash as it glided across the road. As soon as under cover and out of reach of the whip the snake raised its head above the bushes, standing almost upright on its tail and glaring at him with flashing eyes, at the same time hissing fiercely and exposing its fangs.

"Yo' ort'n ter 'a done dat, Maws Joe!" exclaimed the negro.

"Why not, Pomp?"

"Cause rat sne'll lay fur yo' show, an' sometime erother'll hit yo' back."

"Pshaw, Pomp! I don't take any stock in such nonsense. More likely he'll take care to keep out of reach of my whip. I wish, though, I had killed the beast!"

"Dat would 'a' bin er sight wusser, Maws Joe, 'case de mate would jes' foller tel hit catch' yo'; an' when er cottonmouth's mate hits, yo' goes dead powerful quick."

"All nonsense, Pomp! There isn't any mate, or if there is, it doesn't know more than other dumb creatures. A man may be hit, of course, but not more often by the mate of a snake he has killed than by some other that just happens in striking distance."

"Leastways, Maws Joe," urged Pomp, "yo'd better not happen erlong dis paf any more dis year, 'ceptin' on hossback!"

Hunting in the Klondike.

"The Klondike country isn't covered with snow all the time by any means, and it has been a wonder to me that sportsmen haven't visited it. It is a perfect paradise for hunters. I saw a drove of hundreds of caribou at one time, and there is no end to sheep, moose and caribou. There are plenty of bear, too, grizzlies, black bear and silver tips. I killed a grizzly myself about a month ago. We were on the Stickeen River, going up slowly, when a big grizzly crashed through the brush and stood in plain view about fifty yards away.

"I felt a little uncertain about trying him with my 30-40 Winchester, but he seemed to be getting nervous, and I took steady aim at him at a point just behind his shoulder and fired. He didn't move from his tracks, but slowly sank in a quivering heap, and by the time we reached him he was dead. He must have weighed 1,200 pounds. I never saw such a terrific thing as those steel, leadpointed bullets. When they strike, the soft lead flattens out over the steel and makes a fearful wound."

Cleanses Marble. A little pulverized chalk moistened with ammonia and applied with a brush will remove the mark caused by the dripping of a faucet in a marble basin. An old tooth-brush is a good thing to use for this purpose.

Healthy Baby When Born

In Three Months Humor Spread Over His Forehead

Into His Eyes and All Over His Hands

Such Itching, Burning Torture—How It Ended.

When a child is cured of the itching torture and burning inflammation of eczema or salt rheum, it is no wonder that words fail to express the joy of the grateful parents, and that they gladly tell in as strong terms as possible the plain story of suffering relieved and health restored. Many testimonials relate the wonderful success of Hood's Sarsaparilla in such cases, even after all other prescriptions and medicines fail. Here is one:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:"

"Dear Sirs:—Our boy Harvey will remember the good Hood's Sarsaparilla did him as long as he lives. He was a healthy baby when he was born, but before he was three months old a breaking out appeared on both sides of his face. Physicians did him little good and said but for his strong constitution he could not have lived through his dreadful suffering. The humor spread over his forehead, into his eyes, and came out on his hands. It was indeed pitiful to witness the poor child's sufferings. It was very painful for him to open or shut his eyes, and we had to tie his little hands to prevent him from scratching the itching, burning skin. My mother urged us to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. We did so, and a short time after he began to take this medicine we saw a change for the better. We continued until we had given him five bottles, and then the eczema had entirely disappeared, and he has ever since been perfectly cured of this dreadful disease. His sufferings extended over two and a half years. People for miles around knew his dreadful condition and know that Hood's Sarsaparilla cured him. He is now a bright, boy, perfectly healthy and has the finest skin of any of my five children."

Mrs. L. KLADWELLER, Collierville, Pa. Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Be sure to get Hood's.

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- Fine Spices, Fine Syrups,
- Fine Fruits, Fine Confectionery,
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- Fine Cheese, Fine Dried Fruit,
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- Fine Olives, Fine Pickles,
- Fine Sardines, Fine Oil,
- Fine Ketchup, Fine Oranges,
- Fine Lemons, Fine Bananas.

But all these can talk for themselves if you give them a fair chance.

NEW FISH.

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- Ciscoes, Herring,
- White Fish, Lake Trout,

Maple Sugar and Syrup

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- Mock Turtle, Vegetable,
- Consomme, Mulligatawny,
- Tomato, Chicken, Gumbo,

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- Enameled Ware, Tin Ware,
- Brooms and Brushes.

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GARMAN HOUSE, High Street, opposite the Court House. Entirely new. New Furniture, Steam Heat, Electric Light, and all the modern improvements. C. M. & B. S. GARMAN, Proprietors.