

**HOWE SEWING MACHINE.**  
Geo. Fairer, at Bellefonte, sells the celebrated Howe Sewing Machine, which has no superior in the market. Go to Fairer's store and see it. It has received prize medals at all fairs. They are the oldest established machines in the world.  
July 26, 1868.

**MILROY P. TITZELL,**  
MILROY MIFLIN CO., Pa.  
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER  
IN STOVES, TINWARE, &c.  
His stock consists in part of  
**SPEARS ANTI-DUST COOKING STOVE,**  
the best cook in the world.  
The Celebrated Barley Sheaf.  
Oriental Parlor Furnaces.  
Oriental Cook.  
Fulton Range.  
Oriental Base Burner Parlor Stove.  
Oriental Parlor Furnaces.  
Spears Parlor.  
Spears Orbiular.  
Also great variety of Gas Burners, Egg Cannon, and other Stoves and Ranges, suitable for dwellings, stores or offices, Churches, School Houses, &c. &c.  
A full line of Tinware and Self-Sealing Fruit Cans on hand. Particular attention paid to Roofing, Spouting and Jobbing. Close cash purchasers will find it an advantage to give him a call. His Store is near the R. R. Depot.  
June 19, 1868.

**TINWARE! TINWARE!**

**J. REIBER,**  
Respectfully announces to the citizens of Centre township, that he is now prepared to furnish upon short notice, and as cheap as elsewhere, every article in the line of Tin and Sheet Iron Ware.

**STOVE REPAIRING.**  
All kinds of repairing done. He has always on hand buckets, cups, dippers, dishes, &c. &c.

**SILVER PLATING.**  
See bargains in the finest and most durable style. Give him a call. His charges are reasonable.  
ap 10 68, ly.

**BUGGIES! BUGGIES!**

**J. D. MURRAY,**  
Centre Hall, Pa., Manufacturer of all kinds of Buggies, and has on hand a large stock of Centre county, that he has on hand.

**NEW BUGGIES,**  
with and without top, and which will sell at reduced prices for cash, and a reasonable credit given.

**Two Horse Wagons, Spring Wagons, &c.,** made to order, and warranted to give satisfaction in every respect.

All kinds of repairing done in short notice. Call and see his stock of Buggies before purchasing elsewhere.  
ap 10 68, ly.

**FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF**

Bellefonte, Pa.  
(LATE HUMES, McALLISTER, HALE & CO.)

**E. C. HUMES, Pres't. - J. P. HARRIS, Cash.**

This Bank is now organized for the purpose of Banking under the laws of the United States.

Certificates issued by Humes, McAllister, Hale & Co. will be paid at maturity, and checks of deposit at sight, as usual on presentation at the counter of the said First National Bank.

Particular attention given to the purchase and sale of Government Securities.  
E. C. HUMES, President.  
ap 10 68.

**C. M. GUTELIUS,**

**Surgeon & Mechanical Dentist,** who is permanently located in Armstrongburg, in the office formerly occupied by Dr. Neff, and who has been practicing with entire success—having the experience of a number of years in the profession, he would cordially invite all who have as yet not given him a call, to do so, and test the truthfulness of this assertion. *See Teeth Extruded without pain.* may 22 68, ly.

**M. MILLIKEN, HOOPER & CO.,**

**CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.**

**RECEIVE DEPOSITS,**

And Allow Interest.

Discount Notes.

Buy And Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coin.

**ORVILLE ALEXANDER,**

Attorney-at-law, Bellefonte, Pa.  
ap 10 68.

**DAM HOY, ATTORNEY AT LAW**

Office on High Street, Bellefonte, Pa.  
ap 10 68, ly.

**JOHN P. MITCHELL, ATTORNEY**

AT-LAW, Office in the Democrat's Building, Washington Office.  
ap 30 68.

**W. H. LARIMER,**

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bellefonte, Pa.  
Office with the District Attorney, in the Court House.  
may 18 68.

**D. P. SMITH,** offers his Professional services. Office, Centre Hall, Pa.  
July 26, 1868.

**JAS. McMANUS,**

Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, promptly pays attention to all business entrusted to him.  
July 26, 1868.

**JOHN D. WINGATE, D. D. S.**

DENTIST.  
Office on North west corner of Bishop and Spring St. At home, except perhaps, the first two weeks of every month.  
See Teeth extracted without pain.  
Bellefonte, Pa.  
ap 10 68, ly.

**D. D. NEFF, M. D.,** Physician and Surgeon, Centre Hall, Pa.

Offers his professional services to the citizens of Potter and adjoining townships.

Dr. Neff has the experience of 21 years in his active practice of Medicine and Surgery.  
ap 10 68, ly.

**H. M. McALLISTER, JAMES A. BEAVER,**

**M'ALLISTER & BEAVER**

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,  
Bellefonte, Centre Co., Penn'a.

**MILLERS HOTEL**

Woodward, Centre county, Pa. This favorite Hotel has been refitted and furnished in its new proprietor, and is now in every respect one of the most pleasant country Hotels in central Pennsylvania. The traveling community and drovers will find it can at all times be accommodated with tables and pasture for any number of cattle or horses.  
ap 10 68, ly.

**TERMS.**—The CENTRE HALL REPORTER is published weekly, at \$1.50 per year in advance; and \$2.00 when not paid in advance. Advertisements are inserted at \$1.50 per square (10 lines) for 3 weeks. Advertisements for a year, half year, or three months at a less rate.

All job-work, Cash, and neatly and expeditiously executed, at reasonable charges.



**CENTRE HALL REPORTER.**  
FRIDAY, NOV 20th, 1868.

Ballou's Monthly Magazine. The December number of this popular Magazine is received. We find it filled with that charming variety of illustration and interesting letter-press so well calculated to keep it at the head of the cheap Magazine to one of his most successful her interesting serial, "A Woman's Error," William L. Williams gives the young folks an exciting story, while Jane C. Austin, James Franklin Pitts, Catharine Earnshaw, W. H. Maey, N. P. Darling and several other writers of more or less note furnish each a capital story or poem. The humorous pictures are uncommonly good, embracing four different subjects, illustrated by six engravings designed by Rogers.

The publishers announce for 1869 a new serial by the charming Miss Camilla Williams, also an original story for boys and girls, to run through the year, by Horatio Alger, Jr., one of the most popular writers for the young. They also promise increased attractions in stories and illustrations, for the coming year, over those of any previous one. As their promises have been more than performed in the past, we have reason to believe they will continue to be in the future, though it is difficult to see how Ballou will be much improved over its present excellence. It is sent to subscribers at \$1.50 per year, or in clubs for \$1.25. Elliott, Thomas & Talbot, Publishers, Boston, Mass.

Peterson's Magazine For December, is already on our table. It is a splendid number, with two steel engravings, a mammoth fashion plate, a colored pattern in Berlin work, and nearly fifty wood cuts. The principal steel engraving, "The Orphan's Christmas Eve" will touch every heart. We do not wonder at the immense circulation of "Peterson,"—said to be the largest in the world—for it really gives more for the money than any other. Every body ought to subscribe for it. Its stories are the best published anywhere. In 1869, in addition to its usual quantity of short stories, Four Original Copy-Right Novels will be given, viz: "Marie Antoinette's Tale," by Mrs. Ann S. Stephens; "The Mystery of Blackwood Grange," by the author of "Sir Noels Heir"; "Kate's Winter in Washington," by Frank Lee Benedict; and "The Story of Maggie," by the author of "Susy's Diary." The mammoth colored fashions in this Magazine, are always the latest and prettiest, the principal editor having lately gone to Paris to secure patterns in advance. About a thousand pages of reading matter will be given in 1869, when the Magazine will be greatly improved. The terms will however remain Two Dollars a year to single subscribers. To clubs it is cheaper still, viz: four copies for \$6.00, with a large engraving, (24 inches by 16) "The Star of Bethlehem," as a premium to the person getting up a club; or eight copies for \$12.00, with both an extra copy of the Magazine and a "Star of Bethlehem," as premiums. Now is the time to get up clubs for 1869. Specimens of the Magazine sent gratis. Address Chas. J. Peterson, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

**An Explanation Wanted.**

If Seymour and Blair had been elected, the present tightness in the money market, and the high price of coal, would have been seriously charged to that event. Every Radical newspaper in the country would have dwelt upon this fact, and every Radical stump speaker would have proclaimed it with clarion voice—and what is more, their readers and hearers would have believed them. Now suppose they go to work and explain these little difficulties in a philosophic manner.

An instance of petrification of human remains is recorded by the Troy (N. Y.) Press. The body of a man, buried six years ago in Western New York, was disinterred a few days ago, when it was found in a state of perfect petrification, the surface being almost as white and pure as marble, and it presented the appearance of a finely chiseled statue.

Mr. Wm. Spotts sold the Great Western Hotel, in Buffalo township, to Mr. Kosterbender, of White Deer, for the sum of \$8,000.

## THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN.

By Professor Huxley.

In 1853, Lieutenant Brooke obtained mud from the bottom of the North Atlantic, between Newfoundland and the Azores, at a depth of more than ten thousand feet, or two miles, by the help of his sounding apparatus. The specimens were sent for examination to Ehrenberg, of Berlin, and to Baily, of West Point, and those able microscopists found that this deep sea mud was almost entirely composed of the skeletons of living organisms—the greater proportions being just like the *Globigerinae* already known to occur in the chalk.

Thus far the work had been carried on simply in the interests of science; but Lieutenant Crook's method of sounding acquired a high commercial value when the enterprise of laying the telegraphic cable between this country and the United States was undertaken. For it became a matter of immense importance to know, not only the depth of the sea over the whole line along which the cable was laid, but the exact nature of the bottom, so as to guard against chances of cutting or fraying the strands of that costly rope.

The Admiralty consequently ordered Captain Dayman, an old friend and shipmate of mine, to ascertain the depth of the whole line of the cable, and to bring back specimens of the bottom. In former days such a command as this might have sounded very much like one of the impossible things which the young prince in the Fairy Tales is ordered to do before he can obtain the hand of the princess. However, in the month of June and July, 1857, my friend performed the task assigned to him with great precision, without, so far as I knew, having met with any reward of that kind. The specimens of Atlantic mud which he produced were sent to me to be examined and reported upon.

The result of all these operations is that we know the contours and nature of the surface-soil covered by the North Atlantic for a distance of 1,700 miles from east to west, as well as we know that of any part of the dry land.

It is a prodigious plain, one of the widest and most even plains in the world. If the sea were drained off you might drive a wagon all the way from Valentia, on the west coast of Ireland, to Trinity Bay, in Newfoundland. And, except one sharp incline, about two hundred miles from Valentia, I am not quite sure that it would be even necessary to put the skid on, so gentle are the ascents and descents upon that route. From Valentia the road would lie down hill for about two hundred miles to the point at which the bottom is now covered by 1,700 fathoms of sea-water. Then would come the central plain, more than 1,000 miles wide, the inequalities of the surface of which would be hardly perceptible, though the depth of the water upon it varies from 10,000 to 15,000 feet; and there are places in it in which Mont Blanc might be sunk without showing its peak above water. Beyond the ascent on the American side commences, and gradually leads for about three hundred miles, to the Newfoundland shore.

Almost the whole of the bottom of this central plain—which extends for many hundred miles in a north and south direction—is covered by a fine mud, which when brought to the surface, dries into a grayish white friable substance. You can write with this on a blackboard, if you are so inclined; and to the eye it is quite like very soft grayish chalk. Examined chemically it proved to be composed almost wholly of carbonate of lime; and in any way that of a piece of chalk was made, and view it with a microscope, it presents innumerable *Globigerinae* imbedded in the granular matrix.

Thus this deep sea mud is substantially chalk, I say substantially, because there are a good many minor differences; but as these have no bearing upon the question immediately before us—which is the nature of the *Globigerinae* of the chalk—it is unnecessary to speak of them.

In Connecticut a boy of twenty has just married a widow of fifty, who has seven children. The oldest is six years older than his new "papa."

## WAIT!

Wait a moment, young man, before you throw that money down on the bar and demand a glass of brandy and water. Ask yourself if twenty-five cents cannot be better invested in something else. Put it back in your pocket, and give it to the little cripple who sells matches on the corner. Take our word for it, you will not be sorry.

Wait, madam—think twice before you decide on that hundred dollar shawl. A hundred dollars is a great deal of money; one dollar is a great deal of money, when people once consider the amount of good it will accomplish, in careful hands. Your husband's business is uncertain; there is a financial crisis close at hand. Who knows what that hundred dollars may be to you yet?

Wait, sir, before you buy that gaudy amethyst breast pin you are surveying so earnestly through the jeweler's plate-glass windows. Keep your money for another piece of jewelry—a plain gold wedding-ring made to fit a rosy finger that you wot of. A shirt neatly ironed and stockings darned like lace-work, are better than gilt brooches and flaming amethysts. You can't afford to marry? Wait and think the matter over.

Wait mother, before you speak harshly to the little chubby rogue who has torn his apron and soiled his white Marseilles jacket. He is an only child and "mother" is the sweetest word in all the world to him. Needle and thread and soap suds will repair all damages; but if you once teach him to shrink from his mother, and hide away his childish faults that damage cannot be repaired.

Wait, husband, before you wonder audibly why your wife don't get along with family cares and household responsibilities, "as your mother did." She is doing her best—and no woman can endure that best to be slighted. Remember the nights she sat up with the little babe that died; remember the love and care she bestowed on you when you had that long fit of illness! Do you think she is made of cast iron? Wait—wait silence and forbearance, and the light will come back to her eyes, the old light of the old days.

Wait wife before you speak reproachfully to your husband when he comes home late and weary, and "out of sorts." He has wrestled, hand in hand, with Care, and Selfishness, and Greed; and all the demons that follow in the train of money-making. Let home be another atmosphere entirely; let him feel that there is one place in the world where he can find peace, and quiet and perfect love.

Wait, bright young girls, before you arch your pretty eyes, and whisper "old maid" as the quiet figure steals by, with silver in his hair and crows' feet round the eyes. It is hard enough to lose life's gladness and elasticity—it is hard enough to see youth drifting away, without adding to the bitter cup one drop of scorn! You do not know what she has endured; you never can know before experience teaches you; so wait, until you sneer at the Old Maid.

Wait sir, before you add a billiard room to your house, and buy the fast horse that Black and White and all the rest of "the fellows" covet. Wait and think whether you can afford it—whether your outstanding bills are all paid and your liabilities fully met, and all the chances and changes of life duly provided. Wait, and ask yourself how you would like, ten years from now, to see your fair wife struggling with poverty, your children shabby and want-stricken, and yourself a miserable hanger-on round corner groceries and one-horse gambling saloons. You think that it is impossible; do you remember what Hazel said to the seer of old: "Is thy servant a dog that he should do this thing?"

Wait merchant, before you tell the pale-faced from the country "that you can do nothing for." You can do something for him; you can give him a word of encouragement—a word of advice. There was a time once when you were young and poor, and friendless! Have you forgotten it already?

Wait blue-eyed lassie, wait a while before you say "yes" to the dashing young fellow who says he can't live without you. Wait until you have

ascertained "for sure and for certain," as the children say, that the cigar and the wine bottle, and the card table are not to be your rivals in his heart; a little delay won't hurt him, what he may say—just see if it will.

And wait, my friend in the brown moustache; don't commit yourself to Laura Matilda until you are sure she will be kind to your old mother, and gentle with your little sisters, and a true, loving wife to you, instead of a mere puppet who lives on the breath of fashion and excitement, and regards the sunny side of Broadway as second only to Elysium! As a general thing, people are in too great a hurry in the world: we say wait, wait!

**A Slight Mistake.**

In a New Hampshire town there lived an ignorant, irreligious and worthless family, Ransom by name, no member of which had ever been inside of a church within the "memory of the oldest inhabitant." The village pastor, after years of failures; had almost persuaded two of the youngest sons to promise attendance for one Sabbath, but the fear that they would be the subject of some personal remarks still deterred them. They were in great terror lest they should be publicly upbraided for their misdoings, and called to account for their wickedness. After much exertion their fears were quieted, and on the following Sunday the eyes of the good pastor's congregation were astonished at the unwonted presence of the aforesaid Ransoms. All went well until the reading of the second hymn, which was the familiar "Blow ye trumpet, blow," when at the end of the line, Return ye ransoms' sinners home," the elder of our heroes seized his hat, and with long strides toward the door, shouted, "Come along home Bill, I know they'd be flinging at us if we came here."

Not yet.—"Not yet," said a little boy, as he was busy with his trap and ball. "When I grow older, I will think about my soul."

The little boy grew to be a young man.

"I am now about to enter into trade. When I see my business prosper, then I shall have more time than now."

Business did prosper.

"Not yet," said the man of business. "My children must have my care. When they are settled in life, I shall be better able to attend to religion."

He lived to be a gray headed old man.

"Not yet," still he cried. "I shall soon retire from trade, and then I shall have nothing else to do but to read and pray."

And so he died. He put off to another time what should have been done when a child. He lived without God, and died without hope.

A curious legal question is pending in California. In a room two men were engaged in "dickering" about the purchase and sale of a hen, which, at the time, was resting quietly in a corner of the room. At length a sale was effected, and immediately afterward it was discovered that the hen had just laid an egg. The purchaser claimed the egg as his; but the former owner of the fowl maintained that the egg, not being warm when found, had been laid previous to the completion of purchase. The purchaser, doubting the statement, is about to commence legal proceedings to recover the value of the egg.

**BAD BARGAINS.**—A teacher in a Sunday school once remarked that he who buys the truth makes a bargain, and inquired if any scholar recollected an instance in Scripture of a bad bargain.

"I do," replied a little boy. "Esau made a bad bargain when he sold his birthright for a mess of pottage."

A second said, Judas made a bad bargain when he sold his Lord for thirty pieces of silver."

A third observed, "Our Lord tells us that he makes a bad bargain, who to gain the whole world, loses his soul." A bad bargain indeed.

"Have you any powder?" said a sportsman to his companion. "Yes, in a horn."

The fires in the Oregon woods are a double calamity. Besides the destruction of property, they drive the wild beasts into the settlements, where they commit great ravages.

## A Hundred Years in Jail.

A certain house-braker was condemned in the latter part of the last century, in France, and under peculiar circumstances to a hundred years in the galley, and strange to relate, this man made his appearance in his own native province at the advanced age of 120 years, he began about 20 years of age when the sentence which condemned him to such a dreadful punishment was passed. It is difficult to conceive what the feelings must have been with which he returned as soon as emancipated from the shackles which had enthralled him for a century, to breathe once more the cherished air of the scenes of his infancy. Bourg, in the department of Ain, was his native home, but time had so changed the place that he recognized it only by the church of Bourg, which was the only thing which had undergone no alteration. He had triumphed over laws, bondage, man, time, everything. Not a relation had he left, not a single being could be had in acquaintance, yet he was not without experiencing the homage and respect the French pay age. For himself, he had forgotten everything connected with his early youth; even all recollection of the crime for which he had suffered, was lost, or, if at all remembered, it was a dreary vision confounded with a thousand other dreary visions of days long gone by. His family and connections for several generations all dead, himself a living proof of the clemency of Heaven and the severity of man, regretting, perhaps, the very irons which had been familiar to him, and half wishing himself again among the wretched and suffering beings with whom his fate had been so long associated—well might he be called the patriarch of burglars.

## Curious Termination of a Murder Trial.

A murder trial met with a curious termination in Henry county, Illinois, last week. The case was the trial of a man named Hamilton on an indictment for murder. A jury was empanelled and the witnesses for the prosecution examined, showing a clear case of murder against the defendant. At this stage of the proceedings the counsel for the defence asked leave to enter a plea of guilty of manslaughter. This was refused. The prisoner then pleaded guilty of murder as charged in the indictment. The court accepted the plea and discharged the jury, there being no question of guilt from them to pass upon, and here is where the case assumes an alarming shape. The General Assembly of this State at its last session passed a law that in all cases where felons are punished, with death the jury may return a verdict of guilty, and as a part of the verdict required to determine whether the prisoner shall suffer death by hanging, or be imprisoned in the penitentiary for life, or for not less than fourteen years, and that no person shall be sentenced to death by any court unless the jury shall have so found in their verdict upon trial. The judge held that upon a plea of guilty the court could not sentence a prisoner to death, but must imprison him for one of the terms named in the law. This construction of the law makes it easy to avoid the death penalty in Illinois in any case of murder.

## A YOUNG BIGAMIST.

New York, Nov. 10.—Albert A. Whitehead, aged twenty, has been sentenced to the State Prison for three years, for marrying two women, and he appears to have engaged himself to two others.

A few days since a lady in Gloucester, Mass., had occasion to leave her house for a few moments, and left her six months' baby on the floor. On returning, she was surprised to find the child missing. After searching for some time she discovered that the family dog had taken the baby to the garret, and deposited it in a basket of rags.

An old Baptist minister, says the Religious Herald, enforced the necessity of difference of opinion by arguing:

"Now, if everybody had been of my opinion, they would all have wanted my old woman."

One of the deacons who sat just behind him, responded:

"Yes, and if everybody was of my opinion, nobody would have her."

The Presidential Electors meet on the first Wednesday in December in their respective State Capitals, to cast their ballots for President and Vice President.

A gentleman in the Bank of England has calculated that if all the English shillings in circulation were piled one upon another, the column would be eighty seven and a quarter miles long.

The Fenian Brotherhood will begin a Congress in Philadelphia, on the 24th instant, at which over one thousand delegates will be present from this country, California, Canada, England, Ireland, Scotland, Australia and South America.

## COURT PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, the Honorable J. B. Mealy, President of the Court of Common Pleas in the Twenty-fifth Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Lycoming and Clearfield, and the Honorable John Hosterman and the Honorable William Allison, Associate Judges in Centre county, having issued their process, bearing date the 4th day of February, A. D. 1868, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, in the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of November, next, being the 23rd day of November, 1868, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justice of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquiries, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertain to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 19th day of February, in the year of our Lord, 1868, and in the ninety-second year of the Independence of the United States.

D. Z. KLINE, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office,  
Bellefonte, Nov. 1st, 1868.

NOTIONS of all kinds, Sewing gloves, Handkerchiefs, Shirts, warranted to give satisfaction, in all their variety and very cheap, at BURNSIDE & THOMAS.

FISHING TACKLES, rods, lines, hooks, flies, sea hair baskets, etc. Rig you out to catch trout at BURNSIDE & THOMAS.

FINE GROCERIES, mocha coffee, old gov. java, best quality Rio coffee, best cooling black teas, green teas, loving syrup, and all the delicacies called for in the grocery line at the lowest cash prices in the market BURNSIDE & THOMAS, is the place.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS.  
Offer to the Public one of the largest and best selected stocks of merchandise in Centre county. Call, examine and see for yourself.

THE Largest and Best Stock of warranted Boots and Shoes, warranted to give satisfaction, at reduced prices, only to be found at BURNSIDE & THOMAS.

SPICES of all varieties, ground to order and warranted to be strictly pure. It is the only place you can find unadulterated spices. Try them for your own satisfaction. BURNSIDE & THOMAS.

HANDSAWS, knives, spoons, coffee mills, grinders, plates, rakes, hoes, lamps, for chimneys, BURNSIDE & THOMAS.

HORSE COLLARS, if you don't want your horse's collar to chafe, call and make one, get good horse collars at BURNSIDE & THOMAS.

CANNED FRUITS, peaches, tomatoes, pine apples, and peas in great variety, at BURNSIDE & THOMAS.

BASKETS in all their varieties, children's carriages, willow wares, guns, pistols, powder, and all articles called for, at BURNSIDE & THOMAS.

HARNESS, collars, cart whips, carriage whips, in great varieties, government gears, saddles, bridles, martingales, check lines, cart gears, tag harness, buggy harness, harness, etc. Everything in the saddle line, at BURNSIDE & THOMAS.

CONFECTIONERY AND FRUIT STORE.

AT CENTRE HALL PA.

A. D. SWARTZ.

Having opened a new and first-class Confectionery, he is prepared to serve the public with good fresh.

PIES, CAKES, CONFECTIONS FRENCH AND PLAIN CANDIES, FRUITS, NUTS, TOBACCO, &c.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, and everything in his line, at all times.

**FRESH OYSTERS,**

Always on hand and served in every style.

ICE CREAM SALOON

Will be open during the Summer, and will be kept attractive by the very excellent Cream of all popular flavors, constantly on hand.

Pie Nuts, private parties, etc. can be supplied with all kinds of confections, ice cream, cakes, and fruit at very short notice.

NOTICE TO THE HEIRS and Leges Representatives of Daniel Boshors, deceased: Take Notice that, by virtue of a Writ of Partition, issued out of the Orphan's Court of Centre county and to me returned, an inquest will be held at Aalderburg, in the Township of Haines, and County of Centre, on Tuesday the 17th day of November, A. D. 1868, at 10 o'clock, a. m. of said day, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said deceased and among his heirs and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to any and appraise the same according to law, at which time and place you may be present, if you think proper, and special notification hereof, is hereby given unto Elizabeth Boshors, and to the children of Catherine Boshors, formerly Catherine Boshors.

Sheriff's Office, D. Z. KLINE, Sheriff, Bellefonte, Pa., Oct. 2, 1868.