



CENTRE HALL REPORTER.

The Altoona Daily Sun has been visiting our office for the last two weeks. It is a neat little daily, ably edited, and furnishes late telegraphic news.

The Democrats of Blair county have nominated Col. J. C. Everhart, of that county, for state senator, subject to the decision of the district conference.

The office of Plain Words, like was said of the state department of the southern confederacy, can be carried in a hat. It can all be poked into an empty cigar box, with room enough left for camping in fifty "old soldiers," which the editor picks up for the streets for his leisure smoking.

The office consists of three or four cases, a stand made of shingles and plasterer's lath, a handful of old type, resurrected from the "hell" in the Harrisburg Telegraph office, no press, and "no nothing."

The outside is printed away up in York state, and the inside gotten up, somehow, between Bellefonte and Gettysburg. This is the Plain Truth about "Plain Words."

The Income Tax. The iniquitous income tax, denounced by the whole people and press of the country, as we stated in last week's REPORTER, will not be abolished, the present radical congress having voted to continue it, and saddle this perjury breeding measure upon an unwilling people another year.

In the House of Representatives, a proposition, made by Mr. Beck (Democrat), of Kentucky, to tax the interest on the United States Bonds five per cent, was rejected by a vote of 110 to 78. The entire amount of the interest bearing debt, as officially reported on the first of June, was \$2,293,000,000. The interest upon this sum at six per cent, is very nearly \$140,000,000 annually.

And this is the proposition, as we stated in last week's REPORTER, against which Mr. Armstrong voted. What say you, tax payers, as Armstrong will ask to be re-elected?

Railroad to Sugar and Brush Valleys.

A writer in last week's Clinton Democrat, speaks of a new railroad enterprise, which we would be pleased to see consummated for the benefit of our neighbors down in Brush and Sugar Valleys.

It is the probability of the organization of a company to construct a railroad from Wayne Station to Sugar Valley and perhaps from thence to Rebersburg in Brush Valley, passing the grounds of the "West Branch Camp Meeting Association" and the McElhattan Springs, and thence up the McElhattan creek to Logansville, in Sugar Valley.

Red Dog is very fleshy, weighing 240 pounds, but short. He is also 49 years old, and ranks as the ninth chief in the tribe. He is brave, sagacious, and an eloquent speaker in council. He derives his name from having, with only 17 men, attacked 40 Snakes, and having, as it was said, killed them all like dogs.

Red Shirt is next in rank to Red Cloud. He is 24 years old, six feet one inch high, and very handsome and powerful. In a battle with the Crow he was wounded five times, and his body was so covered with blood that it presented the appearance of a red shirt.

Grant's Fishing Trip. President Grant, senator Cameron and other prominent radicals, were up in Clinton county, week before last, on a fishing excursion, of which a correspondent of the Loch Haven Democrat gives the following history:

It came to pass on the sixth day of the week that "meo consili" Ullyses came fishing to Sunnysiding, but the flood-gates of heaven being opened, Ullyses and his friends did not have an opportunity to desecrate the Sabbath by fishing, as they did last year.

themselves up to bacchanalian revelries. Champagne, whisky punches, etc., were the leading features of the evening's entertainment. The whole party must have been drunk, beastly drunk, if we are to judge from the condition of the platform in front of the depot on seventh day morning.

Thomas, who was compelled, in consequence of his position, to renovate the platform and its surroundings, and he will tell you that the lowest groggery in the country never produced such an amount of filth in a single night as was left by the royal cortege.

Brainerd's paper, Plain Words, would have a more appropriate title had it been called Flash-in-the-pan.

A fine illustration of the fondness of the rats for the nigger is afforded us by a late incidence which occurred at Lewisburg, Pa. A stiff radical in that intensely niggerite town, owns a double dwelling house, the one half of which was recently rented and moved into by another radical brother.

The owner, rad No. 1, not wishing to see the other part unoccupied lets it out to a negro family, which disgusted white rad No. 2, to such a degree, that when the 15th amendments moved in on their side, the former packed up his pots, kettles, and traps, and emigrated from the other, swearing he had enough of the nigger now, and would never again vote the radical ticket.

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Red Cloud, when offered a treaty regularly signed in Washington, refused indignantly. He said "paper was a lie," and had the courage to tell the Great Father that he didn't think much of him. He is now in New York and has been invited to deliver a course of lectures in the Academy of Music on the duplicity of races, or the difference between a white man and an Indian, but has declined. He wants to go home to attend a little scalp hunting. The New York papers give the following description of the troupe:

Beside these are the four squaws, the wives respectively of Yellow Bear, Back Hawk, Snow and the One Who Runs through the Enemy. The latter gentleman thinks his name sufficient protection, and has, therefore, kindly consented to her taking a summer trip without him. He won his name in a fight with the Pawnees, where he charged single handed upon a thousand, cut his way through, killed two and escaped unhurt.

Mr. Richard has lived among the Sioux all his life, and presents in personal appearance many Indian characteristics. In speaking he often hesitates, as if he had almost forgotten his mother tongue, or as if his adopted language had become more natural and familiar; but his thoughts are clear and his intelligence far above the average of even those reared under our school advantages.

He gives Red Cloud a high character for intellectual ability. Indian names are bestowed in consideration of some deed performed, and are descriptive of some event in the life of those bearing them. On one occasion Red Cloud went into a camp of one hundred and fifty Crow lodges. The slaughter was so great that the ground was reddened with blood.

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The party did not condescend to leave the excursion cars, but gave

IN THE LIONS' DEN.

An Appalling and Horrible Occurrence—Three of Robinson's Circus Men Killed and Four Shockingly Lacerated by Savage Beasts.

Upon starting out from Cincinnati for the season, the management of James Robinson's circus and animal show determined to produce something novel in the way of a band chariot, and conceived the idea of mounting the band upon the colossal den of performing Numidian lions, and which would form one of the principal and most imposing features of the show.

Although repeatedly warned by Professor Sexton that he deemed the cages insecure and dangerous in the extreme, the managers still persisted in compelling the band to ride upon it. Nothing, however, occurred until the fatal morning of the 12th.

The band took their places and the procession commenced to move amid the shouts of the multitude of rustics who had assembled to witness the grand pageant, and hear the enlightening strains of music. Not a thought of danger was entertained by any one, that the awful catastrophe was about to occur.

As the driver endeavored to make a turn in the streets the leaders became entangled and threw the entire team into confusion, and he lost control of them, and becoming frightened they broke into a violent run. Upon the opposite side of the street the fore wheel of the cage came in contact with a large rock with such force as to cause the braces and stanchions which supported the roof to give way, thereby precipitating the entire band into the awful pit below.

For an instant the vast crowd were paralyzed with fear, but for a moment only, and then arose such a shriek of agony as was never heard before. The awful groans of terror and agony which arose from the poor victims who were being torn, lacerated by the frightful monsters below, was heart-rending and sickening to a terrible degree.

Every moment some one of the band would extricate themselves from the debris and leap over the sides of the cage to the ground with a wild spring and faint away upon striking the earth, so great was their terror. But human nature could not stand and see men literally devoured before their eyes, for there were willing hearts and strong arms ready to render every assistance necessary to rescue the unfortunate victims of this shocking calamity.

A hardware store which happened to stand opposite was invaded by the request of the noble-hearted proprietor, and pitch-forks, crow bars and long bars of iron, and in fact every available weapon was brought into requisition. The side doors of the cage were quickly torn from their fastenings, and then a horrible sight was presented to view. Mingled among the brilliant uniforms of the poor unfortunate lay legs, arms, torn from their sockets and half devoured, while the savage brutes glared ferociously upon their sickly green-colored eyes with the terrified cry. Professor Charles White arrived at this moment and gave orders in regard to extricating the dead and wounded—he well knowing it would be a difficult and dangerous undertaking to remove them from the infuriated monsters.

Stationing men with forks and bars at every available point, he sprang fearlessly into the den amid the monsters, and commenced raising the wounded, and passing them upon the outside to their friends. He had succeeded in removing the wounded, and was proceeding to gather up the remains of the lifeless, when the mammoth lion, known to showmen as old Nero, sprang with a fearful roar upon his keeper, fastening his teeth and claws in him, in his neck and shoulder, lacerating him in a horrible manner. Professor White made three heroic efforts to shake the monster off, but without avail, and gave orders to fire upon him.

The contents of four Colts' navy's were immediately poured into the carcass of the ferocious animal, and he fell dead; and the brave little man, notwithstanding the fearful manner in which he was wounded, never left the cage until every vestige of the dead were carefully gathered together and placed upon a sheet, preparatory for burial. It was found that three of the ten were killed outright, and four others terribly lacerated. The names of the killed are August Schoer, Conrad Freiz and Charles Greiner. Coffins were procured and an immediate burial determined upon as the bodies were so frightfully torn and lacerated as to be unrecognizable to their most intimate friends.

The lions are the same ones which nearly cost Prof. Charles White his life two years ago, while travelling with the Thayer & Noyes party, and were known to be a very dangerous cage of animals. Every attention is being given to the sufferers by the kind and hospitable citizens of Middletown, and at last accounts they were all pronounced out of danger.

Bold and Daring Bank Robbery.

Louisville, June 17.—The Mechanics Bank, of this city, was this evening, at five o'clock, the scene of a bold and daring robbery. Henry Lane, the cashier, was the only person placed in two men entered, one of them placing a knife to the throat of Pope, threatening him with instant death if he uttered a word, the other taking a handkerchief saturated with chloroform, threw it over his face and threw a shawl over his head. The robbers, as soon as the chloroform had taken effect, carried Pope to a room in the back part of the building and locked him in. The robbers then proceeded, in a systematic manner with their work of cleaning out the bank. Sixty thousand dollars in money was secured and carried off, and twelve or thirteen thousand dollars left scattered all over the floor. A clerk returning at half past eight o'clock discovered the bank

doors open, called in two policemen who hearing groans from the rear of the building, discovered and released Pope from his disagreeable situation. Mr. Pope was still unconscious and it was some time before he recovered from the effect of the drug administered. The same bank was robbed about thirty years ago, when Mr. Banker, the book-keeper was killed and Mr. Julian, the cashier, severely wounded. The robber, Dix, was discovered in the act and blew his brains out to prevent arrest. The police are on the track of the perpetrators of this robbery, but so far have no clue to them.

All The Decency

The Radical Local Nominating Conventions Disgraceful Scene in Every One Fights for Supremacy by Delegates—A Year out at Washington Hall—Pistols and Black Jacks in Use.

(From the Philadelphia Age, of 16th inst.) Yesterday the Radical party disgraced itself in its Nominating Conventions. The preliminaries for them gave full promise of an exhibition of greater violence and shameful conduct than was ever witnessed on any previous assemblage of the incommunicable party. The candidates, by their own words, avowed their utter want of confidence in the delegates elected to vote for them; and on Tuesday evening two candidates for the Sheriffalty refused to disclose the names of the delegates elected for them at the primary meeting, lest their opponents should buy them up. The delegates were publicly warned to keep an eye sharp on the counterfeited money which was to be offered for their votes. The scenes beggar description. In our subjoined accounts of the proceedings at the various halls, we have endeavored to faithfully picture the disgraceful exhibitions.

SHAMEFUL SCENES AT NATIONAL HALL. The fight for the Sheriffalty was waged with bitter animosity. As a matter to be looked for, National Hall became the chief political centre of the day. The Leeds delegates were determined, come what may, to secure the nomination for themselves. The Walton and Binghamites, were doggedly opposed to them, and charged them with packing the Convention with Good Will boys. Long before the opening of the Hall, a restless crowd occupied the pavement and when it opened with a quick rush they filled it.

David H. Lane, who was the chosen Representative of the Walton element, walked briskly to the stage. He was directly nominated for temporary Chairman, and a portion of the delegates, declared him elected. He jumped upon the platform, and drawing a gavel from his pocket, attempted to rap the excited delegates to order.

In a twinkling, Ex-State Senator "Bill" Elliott, rushed up to the stage. The Leeds delegates, whom he represented, with a yell, declared him the temporary Chairman. Here was a conflict of jurisdiction, which resolved itself speedily into a pugilistic struggle between Stunpey Elliott, and Slim Lane, for the possession of the gavel. They punched each other, and wrestled about the stage, which was filled with at least a hundred delegates. Elliott stepped upon the desk and was knocked down; again he mounted it, and essayed to speak, when the unshamed Lane rushed upon him, and made a grab for the mallet. Another fight followed, during which the struggling chairman, and a dozen delegates were hurled from the stage to the floor, a distance of six feet. With wondrous alacrity, Elliott was upon the stage, displaying not only the mallet with a victorious whirr, but a coat ripped up to the back of the collar. Again he mounted the desk, which had been replaced, and was greeted with a yell of delight, mingled with curses. He had gone further in his address than "I am your temporary chairman," when Lane, with "I'm damned if you are," struck at him. The uplifted mallet, in the hands of Elliott, came down with a swish upon the head of Lane, and a scene of wild confusion and boisterous excitement was opened. The delegates fought each other. Black-jacks were drawn, and one man, who exposed a revolver was knocked off the stage. The struggling mass waded to and fro, breaking the stage chandeliers, sending the speaker's desk on to the floor for a second time, overturning the reporters' desks, and compelling the innocent Knights of the Quill to seek refuge in the stage boxes safety. Lane was dragged on the stage and punched, but with "Devil-in-the-hand-box" spirit soon regained his position and defied the pugilistic Elliott.

Taking advantage of a momentary calm, Elliott, raising his voice to its highest pitch, said: "If it is not the desire of this Convention that I shall be its temporary organizer, I will withdraw." Voices, "Withdraw then," you've packed the place for Leeds," followed with a mixture of oaths and yells, indescribably deafening.

Continued Elliott: "I have been elected your temporary Chairman. Those who approve of it say 'aye.'" A roar of "ayes." "Those opposed say 'no.'" An equally loud roar of "noes." Elliott: "It is carried, and I appoint Dr. Crowell and Isaac McBride as temporary Secretaries." Lane: "Not if I know it. It is not carried. I am the chairman of this Convention," and he stripped for combat. Four Leeds delegates pounced on to him, and Jan Frys, the plucky Lane was indignantly sprawling upon the floor.

Still undaunted, he exclaimed: "As temporary chairman, I appoint J. C. Sayers and John Thompson, Secretaries." With a mighty sweep the Leeds' delegates cleared the stage, and Elliott was left in triumphant possession of the baton of powers, unchallenged, though no undisputed.

The six colored delegates sent to the Convention looked their disgust at the proceedings, and many were the prophecies that these scenes would lead to the Radical party's election this fall.

The credentials of the delegates were received amid the greatest confusion, which was spasmodically heightened by the fights of delegates, who gonged each other for the right to a seat. Committee on permanent organization and contested seats were then appointed.

Frightful Scene in the Streets of New York.

New York, June 17.—John Duggan was today discharged from his situation as night watchman at the St. Cloud Hotel, and went to the house where his wife was engaged as a servant, and told her that he had obtained a situation for her at the St. Cloud Hotel. While going through the street to the hotel, Duggan drew a razor and cut his wife's throat from ear to ear, then pulled the razor across his own throat, making a frightful wound. Passers by attempted to disarm him, but he wildly rushed at them, and for a few moments the scene was appalling. No further harm was done. Two policemen appeared and attempted to take the razor from him, but without avail. He finally threw the razor down and began to throw stones, but being defenseless one of the officers struck him on the head with a club, felling him to the ground. Duggan was then, with his wife, taken to the Station-house, and afterwards removed to Bellevue Hospital. There is no possibility of Duggan's life being spared, but there is slight hope that his wife may recover. Both are natives of Ireland, and were in the country only four months.

A RARE CASE OF HONESTY.—The Pittsburgh Commercial says: "A correspondent writing over the signature of 'Drover,' gives the following remarkable case of honesty: Early Saturday morning, while Mr. J. M. Gons, a wealthy stock dealer, was passing through the Union Depot, he lost his wallet containing twenty-one thousand, eight hundred and eighty dollars in greenbacks, and a check calling for three thousand dollars. Mr. Gons did not miss the wallet until after he had crossed Liberty street. While standing on the pavement in front of the Cash House he became aware of his loss and at once returned to the depot where he informed the police officers of his misfortune. A diligent search was instituted, all to no purpose, however, and Mr. G. gave up all hope of ever finding his treasure. With a heavy heart he was slowly leaving the depot, when a young man stepped up to him and handed over the missing wallet informing the loser that he had dropped it while in the act of getting in the car. The honest drover tendered a one thousand dollar bill to the young man for his honesty, but the proffered reward was not accepted. After much persuasion the young gentleman took five hundred dollars showing great reluctance in so doing and declaring his intention to devote the amount to some charitable object. He contended that he had only performed a simple duty, one incumbent on every honorable man, and he did not, therefore, feel justified in taking a reward. The name of the finder is Charles E. McMurtrie, and his residence Tyrone, Blair county. Mr. Gons, the loser of the wallet, hails from Fort Wayne, Indiana.

The Pacific Railroad runs through nineteen tunnels between Omaha and San Francisco.

POTTER TP. AUDITORS REPORT

Table with columns for DR. SUPERVISORS, CONTRA, OVERSEERS OF POOL, JOHN FARNER, GEO. HOFFER, CONTRA, and AUDITORS. Lists names and amounts.

MILROY



Hardware Store

RENEWED! I have just returned from Philadelphia with a large and cheap stock of Hardware, Sadlery, Coach Trimmings, Hubs, Rims, Shafts, Poles, Spokes, Springs, Axles, &c. For wagons and Buggies, ALSO Oils and Paints, and Building Hardware of every description at greatly REDUCED PRICES. I also have a new pattern of SHUTTER and BLIND HINGES, which I can sell cheaper than any other kind, buying them in large quantities from the manufacturers, and WILL WARRANT THEM to be superior to any other kind in the market. Centre county trade solicited. June 21st W. J. M'MANIGAL.

NATURE'S



Hair Restorative

Contains no LAC SULPHUR—No SUGAR OF LEAD—No LITHARGE—No NITRATE OF SILVER, and is entirely free from the Poisonous and Health destroying Drugs used in other Hair Preparations. Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric—perfectly SAFE, CLEAN and EFFICIENT—desiderata LONG SOUGHT FOR AND FOUND AT LAST! It restores and prevents the Hair from becoming Gray, imparts a soft glossy appearance, removes Dandruff, is cool and refreshing to the head, checks the Hair from falling off, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents Headaches, cures all Humors, cutaneous eruptions, and unnatural Hair.

Grover & Baker's



SEWING MACHINES.

The following are selected from hundreds of testimonials of similar character, as expressing the reasons for the preference for the GROVER & BAKER Machines over all others.

"I like the Grover & Baker Machine, in the first place, because, if I had any other, I should still want a Grover & Baker; and, having a Grover & Baker, it answers the same purpose of all the rest. It does a greater variety of work and it is easier to learn than any other."—Mrs. J. C. Groat (Jenny June).

"I have had several years' experience with a Grover & Baker Machine, which has given me great satisfaction. I think the Grover & Baker Machine is more easily managed, and less liable to get out of order, than any other I have used. It is decidedly."—(Mrs. Dr. Watts, New York.)

"I have had one in my family for some two years; and from what I know of its workings, and from the testimony of many of my friends who use the same, I can hardly see how anything could be more complete or give better satisfaction."—Mrs. (General Grant).

"I believe it to be the best, all things considered, of any that I have known. It is very simple and easily learned; the sewing from the ordinary spools is a great advantage; the stitch is entirely reliable; it does ornamental work beautifully; it is not liable to get out of order."—Mrs. A. M. Spooner, 36 Bound Street, Brooklyn.

R. C. CHEESMAN, NOTARY PUBLIC AND MILITARY AGENT.

and Conveyancer. Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, and all instruments of writing faithfully attended to. Special attention given to the collection of Bounty and Pension claims. Office nearly opposite the Court House, two doors above Messrs. Bush & Youm's Law Office, Bellefonte, Pa. 10 June 17

AUDITORS NOTICE.

The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by the Orphans Court of Centre County, to make distribution of the balance of money in the hands of T. M. Hall, administrator, etc., of B. Taylor, late of Howard township, deceased, and amongst those legally entitled thereto, will attend to that duty at his office in Bellefonte on Thursday the 30th day of June, A. D. 1870, at 10 o'clock, A. M. of said day, at which time and place all persons interested are requested to attend if they think proper. H. T. STITZLER, Auditor.

Churchville, O. K!

NEW GOODS AT STROHM'S STORE. The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Potter township, that he has just received a new Stock of Goods and will always keep on hand A FULL & COMPLETE STOCK OF SPRING & SUMMER GOODS Which will be offered at the lowest possible prices. NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS. We have a full and complete assortment of the latest styles. Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware. Gentleman and Ladies furnishing Goods, Oils, Fish Salt, Stationery, and everything else that is to be found in a well stocked country store. The highest market price paid in Store Goods for COUNTRY PRODUCE. Don't forget the Store at Churchville, where goods are now offered at a bargain. Call and see. JACOB STROHM.

ROD Your Buildings with the New Lightning Rod. In the construction of which magnetic iron is used, 1 inch square and grooved, and covered in the most perfect manner with pure polished sheet copper. The most celebrated electricians, Sir Humphrey Davy and Prof. Faraday, say in the American Cyclopaedia, that a rod constructed upon this principle, contains the greatest possible conducting power. The establishment in Philadelphia, where this rod is made, is the largest of the kind in the world, and they offer a reward of \$500 to any person who will show that any building has been struck by lightning since which this rod has been properly placed. The undersigned, having his headquarters at Centre Hall, will call upon property holders in the valley with this superior rod. Persons, however, should not delay, but send in their orders at once. W. BALTOZER.

Cummings House, Bellefonte, JAMES H. LEPTON, Proprietor. The undersigned having assumed control of this fine hotel, would respectfully ask the patronage of the public. He is prepared to accommodate guests in the best style, and will have his tables supplied with the best in the market. Good stables attached to the hotel, with careful and attentive servants. The traveling public are invited to give the Cummings house a call. IRWIN & WILSON.

DRY GOODS, Plank and Scantling for sale by IRWIN & WILSON, ap10/68. CROSS-CUT AND MILL SAWS, for sale at IRWIN & WILSON, ap10/68. SPINDLE SKEINS for wagons, all sizes, at the sign of the Anvil. IRWIN & WILSON, ap10/68.

New Goods Just Received. At Centre Hall, At Centre Hill, At Centre Hill, At Centre Hill.

Where you will find a good assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Wood and Willow ware, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Drugs, Oils, and Paints, Fish, Salt, Wall Paper, &c. Great inducements to persons buying their goods for cash. Many from GRAFF & THOMPSON.

NEW FIRM, NEW GOODS AND Panic Prices. FOSTER, DEVLING & WILSON. Having purchased the extensive store of Howell, Gilliland & Co., and added to them at panic prices a large assortment of

NEW GOODS, They are enabled to sell at OLD FASHIONED PRICES! A large variety of Ladies' Dress Goods Great Bargains in Muslins and Calicoes. Ready-Made Clothing Warranted to Suit. Our Cloths and Cassimers, Cant be excelled. THEIR GROCERY DEPARTMENT, Astonishes every one in assortment and low prices. Syrup, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Canned Fruits, Jellies, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Cheese and pastries of all kinds, and every other article belonging to the Grocery Department.

They Wholesale at Philadelphia Rates. Farmers, Mechanics and Laborers look to your interest. One dollar saved is a dollar in pocket. Then call and see at what astonishingly low prices FOSTER, DEVLING & WILSON, are selling their Dry Goods and Groceries. No trouble to show Goods. If they are not as good as we will pay you for your trouble. Don't forget the place. ap29/68. TURNER BUILDING, Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa. POCKET CUTLERY—all makes and prices at IRWIN & WILSON, ap10/68.

THEODORE DESCHNER, GUN SMITH. has removed to the store known as No. 5 Bush's Arcade next door to Zimmerman, Bros. & Co., at Bellefonte, where he is just opening out a complete stock of REVOLVERS, GUNS, AMMUNITION, FISHING TACKLE, Bass Balls, Bats, Keys, and complete Sporting Articles. Guns made and repaired and warranted. June 17

PETER FREED'S NEW TABLE SHOP in the rear of Spangler's hotel, Centre Hall where the citizens of Potter and adjoining townships are cordially invited to call and see him, and give him a trial. Coats, Pants and Vests, for men and boys, cut, and made to order, in style to suit customers. Good work and reasonable prices guaranteed. Give us a trial. 27my34m

Photographs. The undersigned having stopped at Centre Hall for a few days, with his large and fine car, the largest ever built, is now prepared to take pictures in the finest style of photography. All sizes and styles. Prices moderate. Pictures warranted to give satisfaction, or money returned. Call at once. C. A. GLENNY, Artist. ap22/68.