

einbezahlt werden soll, sobald die Errichtung von Gebäuden, &c. es notwendig macht. Das Land liegt in Penn's Valley, Centre County, etwa 21 Meilen von der Pennsylvania Eisenbahn an der Spruce Creek. Die mit der Anstellung eines Principals für die gedachte Auskunft beauftragte Committee hat zu Gunsten des Hrn. Charles B. Trego von Philadelphia berichtet und wurde instruiert, ihn von seiner Wahl in Kenntnis zu setzen.

Zu Chicago wurden am Montag vor acht Tagen die ausgedehnten Gebäude der Union Eisenbahnsgen-Fabrik durch Feuer zerstört, wodurch ein Verlust von \$60,000 verursacht wurde.

**Große Notrube.** — Vor gestern wurde eine Notrube auf unsere Druckerei gebracht, welche in dem Garten unsers Nachbarn, Daniel Lenker, wuchs, und die 26½ Zoll im Umfang maß, und 9 Pfds. wiegt. Wer kann's bieten?

**Das Wetter.** — Freitag, 12. trüb; Samstag und Sonntag kalt und Schneegestöber; Montag, Dienstag, Mittwoch, und Donnerstag schön.

For the Democratic Anti-Temperance Convention.—Strong Efforts.—Mus.—Procession.—George. Chairman.—Speech.

The glorious twenty-eighth, memorable for having witnessed a grand anti-temperance demonstration (that's one lie dictated by a fanatic religious brain) in Aaronsburg, is past. All the emissaries of Rum and Satan (among whom were two priests who are fond of mince-pies seasoned with brandy) did what they could to rally the faithful servants of king alchohol. George, one of the satellites of the Berichter, was dispatched to Harrisburg (that's another lie) to make certain a Rum orator (and that's another) for the day. The Freeburg Band was called, to aid by the charm of music to gather the people together, (O thou omniscient ALPHA—verily, thou art great. Indeed, it is a serious question with some, whether thou art not the genuine Solomon of old.) They came the day previous, and were escorted from the edge of town, by one gray horse, and gentleman astride (that's one truth indeed; what a pity ALPHA is not even a gentleman) whose bright shining face, did strikingly contrast with the quadruped he rode, (and with the Judas face of the religious blackguard ALPHA) Next in buggy appears his brother, with a young man, lately married, and who makes a living by getting boozy, (another base lie, ALPHA; this young man is a great deal better than you—be never attempted robbing your character, for it is by no means a thing to be envied, and were he your equal, hell would be his portion). After the buggy you see two horses, and two boys add the cattle once more, and you have the whole thing (except the renowned and illustrious Jackass who assumed the name below, ALPHA).

The Band, for beginners did tolerably well, and could we have disconcerted it from the object that brought it here, (and had its charming music to greet us at our blackguard fizzle held on the 10th of Aug. last, in the little grove not far North from a noted cornfield,) we would have enjoyed the music. The first delegation came from the distillery, and upwards, (and from the neighborhood of the Lutheran and German Reformed church, formerly in a thriving condition, but, of late, by the preaching of politics instead of pure and undefiled religion and efforts made to diminish the resources of the Berichter's daily bread,—its congregations are being torn asunder and scattered, and the Holy Tabernacle, dedicated to the Great Jehovah, is prostituted to political stump-speeches and fanaticism.) George was mounted high upon a fine gray horse, [about as high as one of the B'hoys, who, to keep pace with the fashions of this world, must swing in a thing called a sulky] given to him for the occasion by brother John. The beautiful white hat above, [which is paid for, and honestly paid, but not with the six dollars due the Berichter by Bill Brown, nor money obtained of our noble community to preach "jog-law"-religion instead of Christ and His crucified,) and the large gray horse below, did make our accomplished P. M. for once, look quite manish. [That's so! He might, with a few additions, have perfectly resembled his friend ALPHA; for instance, by throwing his hair up and in confusion—ALPHA says this always makes him look intelligent; but poor fellow, he done for a moment reflect that he is under special obligations to his kindly disposed looking-glass.—The P. M., by imitating, might have looked like ALPHA in every particular, but he scorned the idea of looking like a know-nothing-Jackass.] He was one of the chief Marshalls. The delegation passed through our burg to Millheim to escort all that might come from the North and West, (and when they came back didn't suddenly and miraculously vanquish behind the noted cornfield, at the West end of town because less came in than went out, like on the 10th of August last.) Thanks however, to the intelligence and morality of Nittany valley in

general, and Bellesonte in particular, [and especial thanks to the satanic imp, who was despatched to those places where the great ALPHA is not known, to circulate his hell-born falsehoods, and spend his wrath abroad. He could effect nothing at home.] scarcely a man was seen from those sections. [Why ALPHA, you must have been as blind as your brother Knownothing - Bats, although you fancy being a leetle the smartest among them all. Some of the most respectable citizens of Nittany valley are here, and the reason why you did not see them, is probably owing to your having been gloriously boozy, tight or DRUNK, in order to give the convention a bad name with one drunken man at least.] The more ignorant, and unchristian the section from whence they came, the larger the representation. [That is a compliment, upon Miles, Penn, Gregg, Potter, Hains, and Nittany valley in general, and the farmers of those sections, will please manifest a laudable disposition to appreciate ALPHA's opinion of them at the proper time and place.] All having arrived, they moved forward towards Aaronsburg. There were near 200 horses, and some four hundred men, women and boys, all told in the procession. [Only some four hundred, eh? Why ALPHA, you are the most accomplished religious liar extant. You can tell lies faster than a horse can run, and old Nick would refuse to stake two cents against you, because he would be sure to lose the wager.]

This after all, considering the exertion put forth; the fine weather; leisure season, was a small affair, [that's another lie, and the man that told it, is ALPHA.] The meeting was called to order, in a stammering way by the venerable George Kurtz P. M. [and a great deal like some German preacher, in Penn's valley] upon whose motion Gen. Buchanan was called to preside over the meeting, [and a certain brazen-faced individual, known by the name ALPHA constituted himself secretary, and took his seat just where it was intended by the meeting no gentleman should sit, and the right chap occupied it.] Mr. B.'s countenance gives unmistakable evidence that he has been introduced to Bacchus [and that low, unprincipled religious hypocrit and cowardly blackguard, ALPHA,] before to-day, [and in every instance found the latter the one to be shunned as the worst nuisance of the two.] A number of Vice Presidents were made, among whom note looks more learned, or made a more gentlemanly appearance than your friend the Berichter [and his friend ALPHA, the acknowledged Demosthenes of Penn's valley.]

General B. opened the meeting with a few introductory remarks. He stated the object of the meeting was to oppose the Maine Law in general. He said the law was a perfect nullity in New York. If he meant the city he was in part correct; if the State, then he was entirely wrong, for it is well known that the law is a perfect nullity in New York. [He then went on to say that the law was a perfect nullity in New York, if he meant the city he was in part correct; if the State, then he was entirely wrong, for it is well known that the law is a perfect nullity in New York.] He said the law was voted down in Maine, which is another misstatement. [The Legislature of Maine will ere long prove, that the omniscient ALPHA's attempt to deceive the people with his denial of the above fact, that he has fogged a goose—himself.] Yet with these and other blunders, there was more sense and argument, if you may call it argument in what he said than in all that followed, [including the fellow who was busily engaged, in the corner, with a pen-cut spoiling his paper, and fearing to come out to meet the eagle eye of him that followed.]

The great champion of the day, was however a certain Captain Jacob Ziegler of Harrisburg. Now all we know of this remarkable man, are few facts which he himself stated, and which will give us a little insight into the character of the man. He gave us to know that he was the greatest devil among his brothers, (one untruth) a black sheep, (another falsehood) and although christianity was a good thing, yet he was no christion. He was a Rumsucher. [Here are three monster falsehoods contained in just four lines, uttered too, with all the barefacedness natural to a religious hypocrit, who carries the Bible in one hand and the assassin dagger in the other.)

From this little history, we have not formed the best opinion of the man, (he told us the truth, to be sure, but we must not let on that we are ashamed of ourselves in the face of so many intelligent people, mostly from our own churches in this vicinity.) His appearance gives credibility to what he says in reference to himself, (that he is the best looking man between himself and ALPHA, as well as the smarter,) and his speech confirms it. His missiles were aimed at the ministers of the Gospel (?), and against Prohibition. And such a speech! But glad I am that none of our religious hypocrites, dressed in the ministerial robe, who can beat the lowest pettifogger in low scurrilous epithets, nearer (Millheim or) Harrisburg, could obtain who was willing to vituperate the characters of the ministers [who have wantonly and recklessly deserted their calling as Ambassadors from the Court of Heaven] and plead for rum, [so that our mince-pies may not suffer for the want of it.] But my sheet is full (and my head is empty. That's so.) ALPHA.

Penn's Valley. Oct 1st 1855.

**Wohlfelder als das Wohlfelste!**  
**Bink Weiß, Pfeffersause und Arnold's Schreibfluid**  
zu haben am Volks wohlfelten Store in Aaronsburg den Oct. 19. Jas. P. Coburn.

**Verherrathet**  
Am ersten dieses, in Philadelphia durch den Chr. J. H. A. Bomberger, D. D., Col. S. Gross, von Centre County, und Miss Victoriae Virginia, Tochter von Henry Derringer, Esq., von Philadelphia.

[Wir wünschen dem Colonel und seiner Gattin ein langes fröhliches und gesundes Leben, und hoffen daß er und seine Frau wohl wissen, wie einen Tag in Deutschland zu empfangen.

Keine und grobe Mäder von Tuch, Cassimire,

Cashmere und Tweed u. s. w.  
Hosen, im neuesten Style, einfache und modische Cassimire, Tweed, &c.

Wester, ein sehr großes Assortiment von jeder Art.

Hemden, Kragen, seidene Schnupftücher,

Halstücher, &c.

Ebenfalls Hüte und Kappen von verschiedensten Sorten.

Auch hat er häufig seine Buch, Cassimire

und Garnet für Hosen und Hosen, nebst allerhand Stoffen für Westen, welches er zur Zu-

friedenheit zu jeder verfertigen kann.

May rufe an uns sehr für sich selbst.

Thos. Harper.

Aaronsburg, Oct. 12. 55.

**Wochentliche Marktpreise.**

Artikel.	per Phil.
Waizen.	Buschel 1 85
Nogen.	" 1 09
Welschkorn.	" 92
Hafer.	" 40
Flachsamen.	" 1 90
Kleesaamen.	" 7 00
Timothyaamen.	" 4 25
Grundbirnen.	" 40
Salz.	" 45
Gerste.	" 1 35
Mogenbranntwein.	Gallon. 41
Aepfelbranntwein.	" 40
Leindl.	" 97
Glaer, (Waizen)	Bärbel. 7 75
do. (Mogen)	" 6 00
Fassbutter	Pfund. 17
Unschlitt.	" 11

Als auch, Cassimire, Cassimire von allen Farben und Preisen; Westen-Zeuge eine große

Verschiedenheit; prächtige Seidenwaren, als Schwäls, Dreses, Mantillas &c., ungemein schöne Alpacas, Delains, Ginghams, sehr schöne und wohlfelte Kattune, gebleichte und ungebleichte Musline, sehr schön und wohlfelte

Ebensals.

**Grocerien.**

Dienens-, Glas- und Grocerien-Waaren, in jeder

Verschiedenheit, auch Hartwaren, Blechwaren, Cederwaren von jeder Benennung, und überhaupt alle Arten von Gütern, die in einem

Landholt gewöhnlich gehalten werden. Unser Motto ist: „Schneller Verkauf und kleiner Profit.“ Zeigt ist die Zeit anzurufen, zu leben und zu kaufen. Das Beiben der Wa-

der kostet nichts, und das Zeigen ist kein Tri-

bet. Für bisher genossene Kundshaft danken wir

fremdschaftlich, und bei guter Bedienung hof-

fen wir die Gewogenheit unserer Freunde fer-

ner zu behalten.

J. D. Huber,  
Oct. 19. 1855. Signee.

Gross & Yearick.

Aaronsburg, Oct. 5. 55.

**Neue Anzeigen.**

**Die letzte Aufforderung**

**An alle die es angehet!**

Der Unterzeichnete gibt hiermit die letzte und ernsthafte Nachricht, daß er auf Freitag und Samstag, den 10. und 11. November nächstens, am Store von Jas. P. Stone zu Sinking Creek Mills, Centre County, seyn wird mit den Büchern der Firma von B. & J. Hoffmann, zu welcher Zeit alle die an jene Firma auf irgend eine Weise schuldn sind, zum letzten Mal aufgefordert werden. Richtigkeit zu machen, denn nach dieser bestimmten Zeit werden alle Schulden durch den Friedensrichter eingetrieben, und die Unforsen werden nicht in Potter sondern in Hones Township ausgehen. So nehmen diese Notiz in geheimer Veröffentlichung.

J. D. Huber,  
Oct. 19. 1855.

Gross & Yearick.

Aaronsburg, Oct. 5. 55.

**Schawls!**

By State und Exhibit Schawls sind sehr

wohlfel zu haben am wohlfelten Store des

Volks. Jas. P. Coburn.

**Administrators Nachricht.**

Dem Unterzeichneten ist Administrations-

Bollmacht über den temporären Nachlass

des verstorbenen Philip Coons, lebthin

von Penn Township, ertheilt worden.

Es werden daher alle Dienstige welche an

obenangenannten Nachlass des Verstorbenen schuldig sind oder rechtliche

Forderungen haben, hiermit aufgefordert, bei dem Unterzeichneten

anzutreten und Richtigkeit zu machen.

M. Oberst Smith,  
Penn Tp., Sept. 7. 55. Adminstr.

**Administrators Nachricht.**

Es ist dem Unterzeichneten Administrations-

Bollmacht zugesetzet worden, in Betreff des

Nachlasses des lebthin in Aaronsburg verstorbenen Philip Coons.

Es werden daher alle Dienstige welche an

den Verstorbenen Schuldig sind oder rechtliche

Forderungen haben, hiermit aufgefordert,

bei dem Unterzeichneten anzutreten und Richtig-

keit zu machen.

Henry A. Mingle,  
Aaronsburg, Sept. 7. 55. Adminstr.

**Offentlicher Verkauf.**

Der Unterzeichnete wird auf dem Wege

der Administrations-Bollmacht nachbeschriebe-

nghinterlassniss das Eigenthum auf

den 20. Oktober an der Wohnung des ver-

storbenen Henry Alexander, in Penn Tp., öff-

entlich zum Verkauf aufzubieten lassen, einer

große Land enthaltend

Two Acker Land,

in Penn Tp. liegend, grenzend an Land von

Christopher Kern, Jonas Sayers und Dan-

iel Meisch, worauf ein gut

Wohnhaus, ein Stall und

Schop mit Drehwerkstätte

und Waschplatz, befindet, desgleichen

ein junger freibender Baumgarten längs der

Pommereck.

Die Versteigerung beginnt Nachmittags um

2 Uhr, wo die Versteigerung Befragungen

befann gemacht werden, bei dem Unterzeich-

ten. Jacob Einkel,

Penns Creek Mill, Sept. 21. 55. Adm.

**Privat Verkauf.**

Der Unterzeichnet