

The Watchman.

Thank God for pleasant weather!
Chant it merry rills!
And clap your hands together,
Ye exulting hills!

Artemus Agals.

The red man of the forest was formerly a very respectable person. Justice to the noble Aborygine warrants me in saying that originally he was a majestic cuss.

At the time Chris, arrove on these shores, (I alluded to Chris Columbus) savajis was virtuous and happy. They were innocent of secession, rum drawpoker, and sinfulness gin'rally.

The clerk come in one day and sez to the speckelatur, 'Old Benson,' sez he (the old feller's name was Benson, 'has sent in 20,000 there, and the money has e'en most run out, and he writes for more.'

Very well, sez the speckelatur, 'I guess that'll finish the old feller's lot. But he was mistaken. Every mornin' more letters—more hogs driven in—more money wanted.

By which I don't wish to be understood as intimation that the scalpin' wretches who are in the irrin' bissness at the present day are of any account or calculated to make home happy, specially the Siouxes of Minnesota, who deserve to murdered in the first degree, and if Pope will only stay in St. Paul and not go near e'm himself, I reckon they will be.

Things in our town is working. The canal boat 'Lucy Ann' called in here the other day and reported all quiet on the ou. The Waba-h The 'Lucy Ann' has adopted a new style of Bannackle light, in the shape of a red-headed gal who sits up over the compass. It works well.

The artest I spoke about in my last has returned to Philanthropy. Before he left took his lily-white hand in mine. I suggested to him that if he could induce the citizens of Philadelphia to believe it would be a good idea to have white winder-shutters on their houses and white-door stones, he might make a fortune.

The weather continues pleasant.

Abs Last Story.

Old Major Downing, it is known, is quartered in the White House, and has written some letters descriptive of the doings there. The following is supposed to be the last notable scene in that house of mourning, and was obtained through an intimate friend of the Major:

We have had an orful column time here since the elecshuns in Ohio Indiany and Pennsylvany, and Ioway. Old Abe and Stanton and Wells take it to hart very much, and it was more than a week after the noos begin to cum in before the President could tell a story. To day he roused up enuff to tell us one: He said the elecshun reminded him of a hog speckelatur in Illinise, who wanted to buy all the hogs he could, and to 'kontrol the market.'

'How many hev ye got?' said the speckulatur. 'I don't k'pnow exac'ly,' ses the old hog drover. 'Wal, sez the speckulatur, 'I guess I'll take all you can bring any-how,' and the figger was named—it was a good figger.

'Now,' sez the old feller, 'jes give me a paper saying what you'll do, and putin it that I may deliver them hogs at Chicago or Alton, or Springfield, jest as I please.'

'Of course'—sez the speckelatur, and he wrote the paper. The old feller went away and in a few days his live pork begun to come in.

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Very well, sez the speckelatur, 'I guess that'll finish the old feller's lot. But he was mistaken. Every mornin' more letters—more hogs driven in—more money wanted. At last the speckelatur begin to be skeerel, and sent for 'Old Benson,' who, you may be sure wasnt far away.

'Well, old feller,' sez he, 'you hev a good many hogs?' 'Right a smart lot on em,' sez the old chap. 'I'll send in 10,000 more tomorrow.'

After some disputin' the speckelatur made over his hogs to Benson, and shut up his office, and went to settle with the banks.

Orpheus Kerr Again.

A rare specimen of rich satirical humor will be observed in the following extracts from a letter of O. C. Kerr, Esq.

By invitation of a well known official, I visited the Navy, yesterday, and witnessed the trial of some newly invented rifleannon. The trial was of short duration, and the jury brought in a verdict of innocent of any intent to kill.

The first gun used was similar to those used in the Revolution, except that it had a large touch-hole and the carriage was painted green insted of blue. This novel and ingenious weapon was pointed at a target about sixty yards distant. It didn't hit it and as nobody saw any ball there was much perplexity expressed.

A midshipman did say that he thought the ball went out the touch-hole when they loaded up, for which he was instantly expelled from the service. After a long search, without finding the ball there was some thought of summoning the Navel Returning Board to decide the matter, when somebody happened to look into the mouth of the cannon and discovered that the ball had not got out at all.

The next weapon tried was Jink's double back action revolving cannon for ferry boats. It consists of a heavy bronze tube, revolving on a pivot, with both ends open and a touch-hole in the middle.

The Government was satisfied and ordered six of the guns at a million of dollars apiece. The guns to be furnished in time for our next war.

The last weapon subjected to trial was a mountain howitzer of a new pattern. The inventor explained that its great advantages was that it required no powder. In battle it is placed on the top of a high mountain, and a ball slipped loosely into it.

These are great times for gunsmiths my boy, and if you find any old cannon about the junk shops, send them along.

William H. Jacoby, editor of the Star of the North, at Bloomsburg has been drafted. He is going, and his paper, in consequence has been discontinued.

How SUT LOVENGOOD DORIED His Dog.

When I was a boy, my legs not longer than John Wentworth's dad fetched home a worthless, mangy, flea-bitten, gray old fox houn', good for nothin' but to swallow what orter lined the bowles of us brats.

Well, I naturally took a distaste, and had a sort o' hankerin' after hurtin' his feeling an' discumfortin' ov him every time dar'er back were turned. This sorter kept a big skeer before his eyes, and a arful yell ready to pour out, the first motion he seed me make.

he learned to swallow things as he run, and allers kept his legs well under him, for he didn't never know how soon he mought want to use em' in totin' his carcass beyond the reach of a flyin' rock.

Well, one day I tuck a pig's ladder, nigh unto the size of a duck's aig, and filled it full ov powder, and corked it with a piece of punk, rolled it up in a thin skulp of meat, and sot the punk afire and flung it at him.

He swallowed it in a jerk, and sot to getting away for doing it. I heard a noise like bustin' some- somethin', and his tail lit top ov my hat. His head were away down the hill, and tuck death hold outer a root. His fore legs were fifty feet up the road makin' moshuns and his hind ones a straddil ov the fence.

Well, dad flung five or six hundred under my shirt with the dried skin ov a bull's tail, and gin me the remainder next day with a waggin whip what he barrowed from a feller while he was watterin his horses, the waggone got orry for me, and all hollowed me to turn my beggin' and squallen' into fustrate running, which I immediately did and the last lick missed me about ten feet.

'Yates, the Abolition Governor of Ill., told the that, if he would issue the proclamation, he could 'stamp armies out of the earth,' who would leap like flamin' giants into the fight. Where are the giants? They have joined Grealey's army corps of 900,000 and Governor Andrew's Yankees, who were to 'swarm on every highway and byway.'

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17,999 DOLLERS QUANTITY.

PEACE, PEACE, HAPPINESS & PROSPERITY AT THE WHOLESALE WINE & LIQUOR STORE

on BISHOP STREET, directly opposite the building formerly known as the TEMPERANCE HOTEL. A BAUM, AGENT.

All kinds of FOREIGN WHISKY. Old Monongahela Rye Whisky. Pure Bourbon Whisky. Cabinet Whisky. Apple Jack Whisky, and cheap Whiskies of all kinds.

BRANDIES. Dark and Pale Cognac. Domestic, (all prices). Ginger, Lavender, Cherry, Blackberry, Caraway, &c. WINES. Pure Port, Domestic, Raspberry. COGNAC. Aniseed. The very best in the market.

THE CHEAP CASH STORE OF Messrs. Hoffer Brothers. THE Subscribers have just received a new lot on goods at the United States Custom House, and consequently must be up and give the liquor a trial.

No. 3, Reynolds's Arcade. Their stock consists of a general assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, and Glassware.

Important to the Public! ROWEN & COOKE WOULD INFORM THE CITIZENS of Bellefonte and vicinity, that they have just received and opened a NEW STOCK OF FRESH GOODS.

TO THE PUBLIC. The inquiry is frequently made, 'Where can crocks be obtained which may remain permanently on hand with Apple-Butter Milk—and that will not become sour or disagreeable, nor poisonous, and getting which has caused much disease and frequently death.'

JOHN S. LENTZ, IMPORTER & WHOLESALE DEALER IN WINE & LIQUORS. No. 230 North Third Street, PHILADELPHIA

A Bully Fellow.

I've just come out to sing a song, Sing, which is all truth, sirs; And should I make a slight mistake, You must know I'm but a youth, sirs! Sternberg's a bully fellow!

He keeps a clothing store up here, Which is both rich and rare, sirs, Where you can see a splendid lot Of clothing, coats, sirs. Sternberg's a bully fellow!

He shows you all his coats and vests, And pants of every style, sirs, So neat and trim, so fair to view, You can't avoid a smile, sirs. Sternberg's a bully fellow!

Office of JAY COOKE, SUBSCRIPTION AGENT. AT JAY COOKE & CO., BANKERS, 114 SOUTH THIRD STREET, Philadelphia, Nov. 1, 1862.

New Twenty Year 6 p. ct. Bonds. of the United States, designated as 'Vire-Twentys' and all the pleasure of the government, after five years, and authorized by Act of Congress approved February 23, 1862.

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NEW BAKERY! MATHIAS SCHMUCK. Would respectfully inform the people of Bellefonte and vicinity that he has opened a new and complete Bakery on SPRING street, in the premises of W. F. Reynolds, where he will keep constantly on hand all kinds of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. GEORGE LIVINGSTON. No. 415 Spruce Street, above Fourth, Philadelphia. Sent free by mail.

NEWS FROM THE REAT OF WAR.

ANOTHER REQUISITION. A HEAVY IMPORTATION OF HARDWARE!! FOR THE FIRM OF BAXTRESSER & CRIST.

Who have just opened, in the Store Room on the N. W. corner of the Diamond, in Bellefonte, a very complete assortment of British Hardware, House Trimmings of every description.

STEEL SPRINGS, IRON CHAIRS, BENT FELLOWS, HAMERS, &c. PAINTS, OILS, GLASS AND PUTTY, COAL OIL AND LAMPS, VARNISH, FLUID, OIL CLOTHS, PATENT LEATHER, ROPE AND

A CHANGE FOR BARGAINS!! SADDLE RIDER. and HARNESS MANUFACTORY. The subscriber, begs leave to inform the world, and the people of Centre County in particular, that he still continues to keep a

GARMAN'S HOTEL. (LATE FRANKLIN HOUSE.) Opposite the Court House, Bellefonte, Pa. DANIEL GARMAN, Proprietor.

CONRAD HOUSE. BELLFONTE, PA. This well known establishment has been entirely re-fitted and re-furnished throughout, and is now second to none in central Pennsylvania.

MARRIAGE—TYS LOVES AN hates, sorrows and anger, hopes and fears; regrets and joys; MARRIAGE, how long, how restored, the nature, treatment and radical cure of consumptions or seminal weakness; involuntary emissions, sexual debility, and all diseases connected with the generative system; consumption, fits, neural neural and physical insanity, resulting from estrangement or any other cause.

BOOK STORE. GEORGE LIVINGSTON. At his well known stand on the North-eastern corner of the public square, in Bellefonte, keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of

DR. YOUNG can be consulted on any of the diseases described in his publication, at his office, No. 415 Spruce Street, above Fourth, Philadelphia. Sent free by mail.