The Watchman.

P. GRAY MEEK, } Editor.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Friday Morning, Dec, 11, 1863.

What has been Accomplished.

It is now three years since the great revolution commenced, which has deluged our country in blood, and heaped upon us a debt which threatens to blot our Republic from the map of nations. If we could see any hope in the future, a review of the past would not call up such fearful forebodings. But when we consider our condition as it was in 1860. and as it is now, and note how rapidly we have progressed to destruction, we cannot repress a shudder for our fate, should such a condition of affairs continue for three years longer. As a Democratic government, we cannot survive under our present policy, for one half of that time.—There must be a radical change, in a very short space, or no power on earth can save us from despotism. In the first place, it is utterly impossible to maintain so large an army as ours has been, and is, for the purposes in which it is used, in a government where the people are the sovereigns. That the people are unwilling to sustain this war, as waged now, the necessity for a conscription law sufficiently proves. And an army cannot, by any possibility, be raised and supported, under Republican institutions, against the will of the people. Under Democratic rule, the necessity for a large military force would long since have passed by and the dangers which now darken our horizon, like the shadow of death, would never have been upon us. In vain was the voice of Democrats raised to warn our people from the dangerous path, and our present condition is the result.

For three years every nerve in the nation has been strained in a strife among brethren, the object of which sickens the soul.—Their public speakers declare and their acts attest that the object for which this war is being waged, on the part of the Administration, is not the restoration of the Union. They boldly tell us that we cannot have "the constitution as it is and the Union as it was;" slavery must be destroyed, the South subjugated, and the old government, as made by the Constitution; numbered among the wrecks of the past.—It is well, after three years of revolution and war, to look for a moment upon our condition and see what results have arisen to compensate us for the loss of a million of lives and the contraction of a debt which, if it does not destroy us utterly, will weigh us to the dust for generations to come. It is well, when the air is thick with the groans of dying men, and the smoke of battle, to inquire what is it for? and why ought it not to cease?

It may be said that those whom we have placed in power are the proper persons to answer that inquiry; were the danger only to themselves, we might admit it, but we are all in one vessel, and while millions of men are toiling out their lives at the oars, the hands of one man directs their efforts, and the more violently they labor, the more rapidly they progress to destruction while the hand at the helm is guiding the boat upon the breakers. The Storm lowers over us darkly and portentously, and it is time to inquire whither we are being guided.

This war was commenced as we were told, for the purpose of preserving civil liberty, every energy of a mighty people was placed at the disposal of those in power, and by hundreds of thousands our citizens offered up their lives in defence, as they fondly believed, of the principles for which their fathers died. Our Southern border has become one vast golgotha, and its fertile fields have been desolated in the blighting breath of war: a skeleton sits upon almost every hearth stone in the land, and still the darkness closes more densely around us. We have never, for a moment, doubted the honesty of our soldiers in the field, and our heart grows sick when we remember the horrible purpose for which they have been sacrificed. Instead of preserving civil liberty, every blow struck has but tended to destroy it, while our brothers were offering up their lives upon bloody fields, the hands which guided them were stealing away our liberties. That the great principles which have been our pride and boast in the past, have been invaded, the most ardent friends of the Administration do not pretend to deny. That they have set up a standard outside of the Constitution they admit themselves. The hope of those who are favorable to such a course is that the rights invaded will be voluntarily resigned when the military necessity has passed by. Where in all history is it recorded that human beings entrusted with power over their fellow-men, ever willingly gave up that power? If the Constitution is set aside, what guaranty have we that our rights will ever be restored? "In questions of power," says Jefferson, "let no more be heard of confidence in man, but bind him down from mischief, by the chains of the Constitution."

A million of lives have been sacrificed in the past three years for the purpose, as they supposed, of preserving liberty; and do we this hour enjoy one half the rights we had before a single man had fallen?—There is nothing which freemen hold dear that cannot, at a word from the tyrants at Washington, be torn from us. The blood-shed of our people has not only been in vain but it has done the very thing they were struggling to prevent. Above the very graves of our fallen brethren, those who began the strife and urged it on, meet to renew their unholy pledges for the destruction of our institutions. Better far had the Union been rent unto fragments in the beginning, than that so many brave men should fall and a despotism be reared above their graves.

And how long shall such a state of affairs continue? A question of fearful import, and one which must be decided within the next year. Our progress to destruction will grow more rapid with time, for, in the words of one of the wisest statesmen our nation ever produced, "a bad feature in government grows worse every day."—the Democratic party is the only one under which the nation ever prospered, because it is the party of the Constitution. Let the people be aroused to the fearful danger impending and come forth, in their might, in the approaching presidential contest, to hurl from authority the blood stained traitors who openly declare that the subversion of the government is their object. Let the people fail to do this, and no opportunity will ever again be presented them to elect a chief magistrate Such a failure will conclude the struggle against despotism and the last star of hope will go down in the darkness of desolation forever.

The Contrast.

We cannot but admire the genius of the present Napoleon, and the steps he is taking prove him to be the "nephew of his uncle." The propositions he has lately made to the monarchs of Europe for the settlement of all difficulties existing, or to exist, without resorting to the sword, prove him to be either a philanthropist, or an exceedingly crafty politician. The first Napoleon made amicable propositions to England even while contemplating the measures which afterwards deluged Europe in blood, and shook the globe to its centre. It may be that the peaceful measures proposed by Louis are of the same nature, and that the veil will be shortly drawn upon a drama as bloody and terrible as that which was witnessed in Europe three quarters of a century ago.

But, until such designs become manifest, we have no reason to believe that the Emperor of the French has any such intentions,

And what a contrast in the measures of a European Monarch and those of the President of the American Republic. We have boasted in the past of our christianity, and hatred of blood-shed, and to-day American citizens may well blush with shame that our executive should be outdone in measures of humanity; and that an example should be given, from such a source, which President Lincoln would do well to follow,

The lately elected speaker of the House of Representatives, in his official capacity, says to the country and the world that the rebellion will certainly be crushed before the adjournment of Congress. And what is the awful signification of his words? Simply that the South will be a wreck to appal the the soul of a Caligula, that its institutions will be overthrown utterly, and that henceforth the Southern States will be but dependencies upon the despotism to be COMPLETED by the present Congress. The words of Mr. Colfax call up ideas too horrible for contemplation, for they show that the policy of the dominant party is the complete subjugation of the States in "rebellion," and that no word of compromise or peace is to go forth until the South is crushed, broken, annihilated; until its last brave man has fallen; for with the issue presented as it is now, of the Union without the Constitution, it is simply impossible that an honorable Southerner can choose anything but death. A brave man will die rather than be dishonored. Is it then possible that we, of the Continent once consecrated to peace, can be put to shame by one who occupies a throne which the blood of millions has purchased.

It cannot be said that Louis Napoleon has been influenced by fear, for no nation in the world is on so good a war footing as his.—It simply means that he, as a brave man, knows how to treat brave and honorable enemies, even though they are hereditary foes; while our own executive, a coward himself, knows nothing of the respect due to bravery, even when the fortunes of war have disabled foes who are naturally brothers.

When Martin Luther was summoned to the Diet of Worms, by the Emperor Charles V., to answer for his opposition to Popery, thousands of citizens thronged the streets of the city to see the remarkable man who was shaking the thrones of Europe to their foundations. Many of the doors of the houses were filled with inscriptions, prominent among which was this significant quotation from Scripture: "Woe to the nation whose king is a babe."

In our own country, three centuries later, while we dare not *speak* so disrespectfully of our "*sovereign*" or inscribe such things upon our doors;—the same sentence is written at the door of a million hearts, and *finds an echo within.*

> Hope for a season bade the world farewell,
> And freedom shrieked when Kosciusko fell.
> —*Campbell.*

We wonder what freedom did when America, her chosen champion, struck hands with the monster who for years has been crushing the life out of Kosciusko's native land, and smothering every germ of liberty in the moment of its birth? Where was freedom when the tyrant's ships of war were in our harbors and his minions being feasted and flattered in our cities? Alas! nowhere, unless her abode has been taken up in the southern Confederacy.

Our able president has issued a proclamation, requesting everybody to repair to their churches immediately to give thanks to God that Gen. Burnside has been relieved from a dangerous and disagreeable situation, and that the rebel army has fallen back IN GOOD ORDER. It is to be remembered that no thanks are due for the able retreat of Gen. Meade, in the eighth campaign against the "rebel" capital.

MISS DICKINSON, the female Cicero, charges $100 per night.—*Boston Post.*

And so she has settled down in BUSINESS at last; got tired, we suppose, hangueing the people on the beauties of niggerism and concluded to drive a different trade, one that would suit her taste better.

We wonder if the devotees of pleasure who worship at her shrine, mus'nt be all government contractors, or shoddy speculators. Ben Butler and sich like. Nobody else could stand it.

> No cloud so dark but has a silver lining
> —*Old Proverb.*

This saying has been so long in use that we never felt inclined to question its truth until the present. To make it true in the case of the cloud which enshrouds America, it will be necessary to substitute "greenbacks" for silver. And what's the difference? as Shakespere says "a rose by any other name would smell as sweet"—and no matter whether lined with silver, gold, or greenbacks, so that the magic wand of the "king of shinplasters" is extended over us,

On the 2nd Tuesday of last October 2714, "loyalists" in old Centre, voted for a "vigorous prosecution of the war"—since then there has been just 000,000, of them enlisted to prosecute it vigorously, They prove their patriotism by their acts, don't they? Howl about war being the only way to save the county, and then be too cowardly to assist in carrying it on.

The 38th Congress met on Monday. The political complexion of the House, as near as we can make it out, is as follows:

Administrationists,	93
Democrats,	74
Border State men,	16

Colfax, a roaring Abolitionist from Indiana, was elected Speaker on the first ballot. The extremely conservative (?) member from this district, was afrid to vote against him. How are you, Conservative?

TRAITOR'S REWARD.—Last year the New York Assembly was *tied*, each party having the same number of members. To secure control of the Legislature, the Republicans bought up a Democratic member, one Callicot, paying him $1200 in cash and making him Speaker. This year this Callicot was a candidate for re-election and had the active support of the Tribune and Times, and Greeley took the stump for him. The district cast 5 291 votes, and Callicot got 224 of them! What a withering rebuke, not only to the traitor, but to his purchasers also.—*Ex*

A Black Republican of New York, wrote to a Democratic friend in Ohio, and closed the letter by asking the following profane question: "How do you d—d Copperheads feel about now?" to which, in due time, he got the following reply:

"We 'd—d Copperheads,' though defeated by the most gigantic frauds ever practiced upon any people, have polled for Vallandigham some fourteen thousand more votes than we polled for our State ticket last fall, when we carried the State, and the largest vote ever polled for any Democratic Governor in this State, feel that we have *done our duty*; that's how we Copperheads feel about now.' We 'd—d Copperheads' feel that we will not play into the hands of the Abolitionists, claiming at the same time to be democrats. We 'd—d' Copperheads' feel that such a thing as a peace on the basis of the Union as it was, can never be, except with the free will and consent of the people of the South; that the only hope we have is in the southern heart; that tho' you may whip a spaniel dog and so make him fear and love you, the treatment will fail when you come to apply it to a brave and high-minded people. We 'd—d Copperheads' feel that no amount of whipping could make us love or consent to Union with any people with whom we would not unite of our own free will, and that we would not have the meanss to ask of the southern people what we would not grant to them if our situations were reversed. We 'd—d Copperheads' feel that the party, the people, the men *who can see* how an 'honorable peace," on the basis of the Union can be made, *that Union forced at the point o the bayonet* on an unwilling people, would themselves, if overpowered, have the servility to lick the hand which had crushed them, and slave-like, bow their necks to any yoke which their masters might see fit to put upon them. And finally: "We d—d Copperheads' feel that Shakspeare was right when he said there was nothing in a name, a rose by any other name would smell as sweet, &c. That political parties, like men, will be judged by their acts and not by their names, and that this miserable attempt to put down a great party *by child's play*, is unworthy of notice; for the party which has made every nick-name which has been given to it, a name to be honored and respected, will finally triumph, call it Loco-Foco, Copperhead, Butternut, or what you will."

We think our Black Republican is answered, at all events.—DAY BOOK.

"The original draft" of President Lincoln's proclamation of freedom having been sold to a Doctor of —— for $3,000, it may possibly interest some persons to know Mr. Lincoln's private opinion of the value of that document. In a speech made last week, in New Haven, Mr. Wendell Phillips stated that Mr. Lincoln said to him last January, "The greatest folly of my life was the issuing of the emancipation proclamation." Mr. Lincoln, who is noted for his native sherewdness, will certainly not fail to perceive the eminent propriety of consigning the "folly of his life" to the possession of a person whose specialiy it is to take charge of "youthful indiscretion," and who advertises to the world the duty of all men to "'nip the evil in bud."'

The administration programme to bring back the seceded States and restore the Union, is very the same as if a man should endeavor to retake a spirited horse which had escaped from the stable, by brandishing a whip in one hand and a halter in the other. The whip and the halter are the only terms offered the southren people by the abolitionists who control at Washington. Who can doubt the afficacy of such admirable instruments of concilation?

ORTHOGRAPHICAL.—An ingenious person has discovered that three most forcible letters in our alphabet are N G R; that the two which contain nothing are M T; that four express great corpulence, O B C T; that two are decline, D K; that four indicate exalted station, X L N C; and three excite our tears, yet, when pronounced together, are necegsarp to a good understanding--L E G.

Stand By Your Party Papers.

We appropriate for the benefit of our readers the following very sensible remarks from the Des Moines *Statesman*, and commend them to the careful perusal of every intelligent Democrat:

A solemn duty, but one imperfectly discharged, devolves on *Democrats*, to stand by their papers. In the general wreck of personal and political rights, about all the liberty that the citizen retains is the privilege of reading Democratic papers and abolition taxes. How long he will enjoy the first is uncertain. His lease of the last will never be disturbed. But while he retains the privilege of reading the paper of his choice, he owes it to himself, to the editor, his party, and his country to give such paper a living support.

Without Government or State, and, in many instances, County patronage, proscribed by an intolerant party, confronted by a secret organization, whose only purpose is to pull down the Democratic party, and hunted by the paid minions of power, Democratic publishers have nothing to rely upon but their own energy and the fidelity and liberality of their political friends.

Without newspapers, the Democracy would be without an organization and at the mercy of their enemies. With newspapers they can preserve their organization and regain both their political ascendency and their liberties.

It is a fact which cannot be successfully controverted, that Republicans gave a more zealous support to their party organs, than do Democrats. Just so long as this state of things continues, the ballot box will be powerless for our relief. The press is a potent engine for shaping the opinions of a people and controlling the destinies of a country; and it would be well if the democracy learns this fact in time to save their party and the government. No fact is clearer to the mind of an attentive observer, than that we lost the State in 1854 by extraordinary zeal displayed in giving circulation to Republican papers and the prevailing apathy of Democrats in sustaining and enlarging the circulation of Democratic papers and documents. It is this zeal on the one hand and apathy on the other, that has continued radicalism in power for nine years past. It will continue in power until Democrats learn feel and take an interest in the circulation of the Democratic papers.

* * * * * *

A new year is about to dawn upon us and it is a good time to renew your Democratic faith and labor for the great cause. Send for the paper, if you are not already receiving it, and see that your neighbor does likewise. A little exertion on the part of our friends will be of incalcuable service to us, and render the *Statesman* a permanent institution. The more subscribers we have the better it pays, the more time we can devout to its editorial management and the greater interest will be given to its columns.

Send in your names and show by your acts that you still feel an interest in the work of your fathers, the promotion of Democratic principles and measures, and the perpetuation of your liberties.

Send in your names for the DEMOCRATIC WATCHMAN, Bellefonte Centre County Pennsylvania.

Poland and Russia.

The New York correspondent of the St., Louis *Republican* writes:

"A new issue seems to have arisen to divide the Democrats and the Republicans. The former are taking up the cause of Poland, as against the pro-Russian procilivities and demonstrations of the Administration and its supporters. At the grand mass-meeting at Cooper institute, where Govenor Seymour spoke, there were loud and vociferous cheers for Poland and the Poles, together with groans for the Russians. I hope it is not treasonable for me to confess that I was glad to hear both the cheers and groans, not that I loved Russia less, but Poland more. I can not make it right that for the sake of an expendency, which is doubtful and at best only temporary, we should so suddenly ignore all our old traditions, forget the memory of Kosciusko, and take the side of the powerful oppressor against the heroic oppressed. But we have been for a long time traveling in this direction, and I fear that we have yet further to go in the downward path before we find the deepest depths of national ignominy. The Administration press of course, sneers at the Democratic opinion expressed at Cooper Institute, and slurs over Polish affairs with as few words as possible. They would not for the world tread on the tender toes of our distinguished Russian visitors' by whose presence we are so highly honored. What a pity the unfortunate Poles had not been born black!"

Never before in the history of this country has a considerable portion of the Americans sympathized with despotism and given their moral influence against a people struggling for liberty. We have been the friends of Poland, Hungary, Ireland, Italy, and of all the oppressed nationalities. Now we are placed in the attitude, through our Republican Administration, of sympathtzing with the Russian despot against one of the most gallant, but cruelly oppressed, people on the globe—a people united to us by the strongest ties of Revolutionary association, who sent their Kosciusko and Pulaski and others to aid us in the dark days of 1776, and who under Washington, poured out their blood for our cause.

Text.

"Let us return to the earlier and better days of the Republic; let the days of public virtue and rectitude be brought back, let the atmosphere of the Executive mansion and the National Capital be purified.—*Republican Address*, 1861.

COMMENT.—The Washington Correspondent of the New York *Independent* contains the following paragraph, which, says the *Metropolitan Record*, would be ludicrous if it were not the burlesque of a very serious crime which has grown quite common since this Administration came into power:

"Visitors at the President's mansion in Washington cannot be kept from running off with movable mementoes of the place.—One woman, last week, tried to carry off a silk tassel from one of the curtains, but being detected, subsequently went into another room and cut off a half yard from the foot of one of the curtins itself."

The *Record* wants to know how they can help it—

"when the very air of Washington is rank with speculation? It seems they get the contagion as soon as they enter the city, but once they get into the White House, the Mecca of all such immorality, the plague possesses them in all its strength, and it is only a wonder they are satisfied with such trifles as a "silk tassle" or "half a yard from the foot of a curtin;' but what is this to the contractors that have been plundering the country since the war began?—What is it to the monstrous swindling that is being perpetrated on the people every day, to the operations of the shoddy thieves, the army worms, and to the other self-interested patriots that swarm about the White House as a fly upon a mass of fetid, seething corruption?"

A Strange Anomaly.

The Abolitionists are, at the same time, the bravest men and the greatest cowards, the world ever saw. It seems a strange anomaly, but it is nevertheless perfectly true, that these "friends of freedom" are MORALLY the most audacious of mortals and physically the most abject cowards on the face of the earth. Sumner, in the Senate, was even brave enough to ridicule the physical infirmities of the venerable Senator Butler, but when Preston Brooks, a man of scarce half his strength, took him by the collar, and smartly caned him, he fell at his feet, groveling like a whipped hound. Burlingame was brave enough to blaspheme the Almighty, and demand a nigger-equality God as well as Union, but rode, day after day, in a close carriage, for fear General Lane would give him a switching. But think of Seward touching a bell and arresting thousands of free-born Americans, just as in Turkey and Russia; But if one of these outraged citizens should confront him personally, he might knock the tyrant down with a straw. But, after all, "Old Abe" is the most audacious man of the Abolition crowd. He not only suspended the writ of *habeas corpus*, and thus at a blow made slaves of twenty millions of full-grown, free-born Americans, but in his "Proclamation of Freedom," presumes to nulify the ordinances of the Almighty, and abolish the distinctions of race! But physically, he is probaly the biggest coward of the lot, not only disguising himself in cloak and Scotch cap, but surrounds himself with a "Guard de Corps," like poor Louis the Sixteenth. Nor is there any real anomaly in this matter. The Abolitionists have a theory, or abstraction, that all men, Whites, Indians, Negroes, Mulattoes, and Sambos, are "created equal," and in support of this "grand truth," *as an abstraction*, they are brave as lions, but when they come to defend it in practice, and affiliate with the inferior creatures, they can no more stand up face to face with an uncorrupted white man than can the negro himself, and are therefore, physically considered, the greatest cowards the world ever saw.

The people have some slight interest—faint it is true, and not worthy of much regard at the hands of the War Department but still a little—in knowieg what has become of the men that have gone to the war under the various calls for troops. At least 1.250,000 citizens have joined our armies—Probably not more than 400,000 now remain in the service. Human life is frightfully cheap, we know; but the question, "Where are the others?" is one of terrible significance.

An Ohio, Abolition stumper, while making a speech, paused in the midst of it, and exclaimed, "Now gentlemen, what do you think?" Instantly a man rose in the assembly, and, with one eye, partially closed, modestly replied, "I think, sir, I do indeed, sir, I think if you and I should stump the country together we would tell more lies than any other two men in the country, sir, and I'd not say a word during the whole time, sir."

Our Goverment land costs one dollar an acre on an average, and champagne two dollars a bottle. Many a man dies landless who during his life has swallowed a fertile township, trees and all. So a young man who smokes cigars and tobacco to the amount of one dollar a week, wastes a farm of fifty acres each year, which in a short time would be worth a thousand by its mere rise in value.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By order of a writ of "Levari Facias," issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Saturday, the 26th day of December 1863, the following described lands and tenements, which were of Joshua Armstrong, to wit. All that messuage tenement, and tract of land situate in the township of spring, County of Centre, and State of Pennsylvania bounded and described as follows: Beginning at at stone on the east side of a tract of land now in the occupancy of Hugh Laurimore, thence south 32 degrees, east by lands of Jacob Steel 111 perches to stone, thence south 75 degress, west to stone 20 perches, thence north 32 degrees, west by lands of Hugh Laurimore 20 perches to place of beginning, containing 30 acres and 34 perches, being a lot of ground surveyed of lands of James Laurimore, deceased.

ALSO, a lot of ground adjoining the above, described as follows, viz: Beginning at stone on the north corner of the above named lot, thence south 32 degrees, east by the above lot 26 perches to stones, thence by land of Jacob Steel, north 62 degrees, east 6 9-10th perches to stone, thence by land of said Steel north 32 degrees, west 26 perches to stone, thence south 62 degrees, west 6 9-10 perches to place of beginning, containing one acre and 20 perches, being a lot of ground surveyed out of a tract of land belonging to Jacob Steel and conveyed to John Cockell by said Steel, and from said Cockell to the above named Samuel Baird, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances. Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joshua Armstrong.

Sale to commence at two o'clock of said day.

Sheriff's office, } RICHARD CONLEY,
Bellefonte, Dec. 11. } Sheriff.

COMMISSIONERS SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS.

In pursuance of an Act of Assembly, passed on the 29th day of March, A. D. 1824, the Commissioners of Centre County will sell at Public Sale, at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, on TUESDAY, the 12th day of January, A. D. 1864, the following described tracts and parts of tracts of Unseated Lands, purchased by the County at Treasurer's Sale, and which have remained unredeemed for the space of five years and upwards:

Warrantees.	Acres.	Perches.	Tp.
Michael Sampson	100	00	Rush
Richard Morris	433	163	do
James Ramsey	433	153	do
B Jordon	433	153	do
Jesse Richards	200	00	do
Wm P. Brady	268	00	Howard
Robert Irvin	415	00	do
William Banks	325	00	Snow-S.
Alexander Martin	400	00	do
Lewis Lewis	300	00	do
John Brough	421	142	Half-M'n
Frederick Moyer	157	00	Ferguson
William Vanpool	90	00	do
David Williams	400	00	Snow-S.
Daniel Williams	425	00	Miles
Samuel Norton	425	00	do
Henry Toland	425	00	do
Thomas Hamilton	400	00	Bald E
John Housel	466	33	Miles
Paul Trip	401	30	do
James Smith	400	00	Spring
Alexander Spear	400	00	do
Wm. Godfrey	461	40	do
Thomas Wistar	433	153	do

A. ALEXANDER,
WM. FUREY,
JAMES FORSMAN,
Commissioners of Centre County.

Attest: JOHN MORAN, Clerk.

HOTEL FOR SALE.

The subscriber will offer at public sale, at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, on TUESDAY, January 25th 1864, the large and commodious Hotel situated at Port Matilda, Centre county, Pa The building is almost new, in excellent repair, and has attached one of the finest stables in the country, with outbuildings of every description, and a well of water in the back yard. A splendid store-room connected with the House. Also, *A* good frame dwelling house black-smith shop, frame stable, and a splendid out-lot attached to this property, situated in Port Matilda, Centre county. Persons desirous of purchasing should call on the subscriber at Bellefonte, or Wm. Black, on the premises.

R. D. CUMMINGS,
Bellefonte, Dec. 11, 1863—6t

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

HOLIDAY GIFTS!!

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS!!

CONFECTIONARIES

GROCERIES,

and every thing else of the kind to be had at

BURNSIDE'S.

Bellefonte, Dec., 11th 1863—2t.

TO DAVID M BECK.

Take notice that an inquest will be held at the late dwelling house of Robert Beck deceased, in the township of Marion, in the county of Centre, on Friday, the 22d day of January, at 10 o'clock in the morning of said day, for the purpose of making partition of the Real Estate of the said deceased, to and among his children and representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling of the whole. Otherwise, to value and appraise the same according to law, at which time and place you are requested to attend if you think proper.

Sheriff's Office, } RICHARD CONLEY,
Bellefonte, Pa., } Sheriff.
Dec 7th, 1863. } 6t.

CORN, RYE AND HOGS WANTED!

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR

CORN, RYE, and HOGS,

ON DELIVERY AT

LOCKE'S MILLS! LOCKE'S MILLS!

L. LOCKE & CO.
Mifflin Co. Pa., Dec. 11, 1863—4t.

Lydia Cherry by her next friend } vs William Rose, Joseph Cherry. } In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County. No. 51. Nov. Term, 1863. *At Subpoena In Divorce.*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that you, Joseph Cherry, defendant above named, are required to be and appear before our Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, at Bellefonte, on the fourth Monday of January next then and there to answer the Libellant in this case.

RICHARD CONLY,
Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte. } *Sheriff.*
December, 4th, 1863—4t

James J. Gardner } vs Cline Quigley. } In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County. No. 77. November Term 1863.

Alias Writ of Ejectment for the undivided fourth part of a tract of land in Snowshoe township in the warrantee name of Joseph Parker, containing 433 acres and 153 perches Returned "Nihil" And now to wit, November 28, 1863, on motion of Orvis & Alexander, Atty's for plaintiff, rule granted on defendant to appear and plead to the above entitled suit on or before the first day of next term or judgment, which said rule is to be published in one newspaper in Centre County for sixty days before the return day thereof By the Court,

Certified from the Record this 2d day of December, A D 1863

JAMES H LIPTON,
Prothonotary,
December 4th—60d

FAMILY DYE COLORS.

PATENTED OCTOBER 13, 1863.

Black, Black for Silk, Dark Blue, Light Blue, French Blue, Claret Brown, Dark Brown, Light Brown, Snuff Brown, Cherry, Crimson, Dark Drab, Light Drab, Dark Green, Light Green, Magenta, Maize, Maroon, Orange, Pink, Purple, Royal Purple, Salmon, Scarlet, Slate, Solferino.

Fawn Drab—Violet; Light Fawn Drab—Yellow

For Dyeing, Silk, Woolen and Mixed Goods, Shawls, Scarfs, Dresses, Ribbons, Gloves, Bonnets, Hats, Feathers, Kid Gloves, Childrens' Clothing and all kinds of Wearing Apparel.

A SAVING OF 50 PER CENT.

For 25 cents you can color as many goods as would otherwise cost five times that sum. Various shades can be produced from the same dye. The process is simple and any one can use the dye with perfect success Directions in English, French and German inside of each package.

For further information in dyeing, and giving a a perfect knowledge of what colors are best adapted to dye over others, (with many valuable recipes) purchase Howe & Stevens' Treatise on Dyeing and Coloring. Sent by mail on receipt of price—10 cents. Manufactured by

HOWE & TEVENS,
209 Broadway Boston.

For sale by druggists and dealers Generally.
Nov. 20, 1863—1y.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

Magic Time Observes.

Being a Hunting or Open Face or Lady's or Gentleman's Watch combined, with Patent Self-Winding Improvement, a most Pleasing Novelty.

One of the prettiest, most convenient, and decidedly the best and cheapest time-piece for general and reliable use ever offered. It has within it and conected with its machinery, its own winding attachment rendering a key entirely unnecessary. The cases of this Watch are composed of two metals, the outer one being fine 16 carat gold. It has the improved ruby action lever movement, and is warranted an accurate time-piece Price, superbly engraved, per case of half dozen, $204 Sample Watches, in neat morocco boxes, $35.

SILVER WATCHES.

First Class Hunting Time-pieces for accuracy of movement, beauty of material, and, above all, cheapness in price, these watches must insure universal approbation.

An imitation so faultless that it can hardly be detected by the most experienced judges. The material being of two metals, the outer one first quality Sterling Silver, while the inner one is German Silver, it cannot be recognized by cutting or heavy engraving, making it, not only in appearance, but in durability, the best resemblance of SOLID STERLING SILVER in existance.

The sale of these watches in the army is source of enormous profit retailing, as they very readily do, $25 and upwards. Many hundred dollars can be made in a single pay day by any one of ordinary business tact

AT WHOLESALE ONLY! In heavy hunting cases, butifully engraved, white enamel dial, and fancy cut hands, in good running order, by the half dozen, $66. Sold only by the case of six.

Upon receipt of two dollars, as guarantee of good faith. We will send watches by express to any part of the loyal States collecting balance of bill on delivery. This ensures buyers against fraud, giving them their watches before payment is required. Send orders to the sole importer.

GAIUS WHEATON,
No. 12 Jewelers' Excange,
Cor. Cortlandt St. and Broadway, N. Y

1863. 1863.

PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE RAILROAD.—This great line traverses the Northern and Northwest counties of Pennsylvania to the city of Erie on Lake Erie.

It has been leased by the *Pennsylvania Rail Road Cympany*, and under their auspices is being rapidly opened throughout its entire length.

It is now in use for Passenger and Freight business from Harrisburg to Emporium (195 miles) on the Eastern *Division*, and from Sheffield to Erie, (75 miles) on the Western Division.

TIME OF PASSENGER TRAINS AT LOCK HAVEN.

Leave Eastward.

Mail Train 6,40, A. M. Express train 8,10

Leave Westward.

Express Train 10 17 A. *E.*

Cars run through WITHOUT CHANGE both on these trains between Philadelphia and Haven, and between Baltimore and Lock ven.

ELEGANT SLEEPING CARS on Express trains l ways between Williamsport and *Baltimore*, a Williamsport and Philadelphia.

For information respecting Passenger business apply at the S. E. Cor. 11th and Markets Sts.

And for Freight business of the Company's Agents:

S. B. Kingston, Jr., Cor. 13th, Market Sts Philadel'a
J. W. Reynolds Erie
J. M. Drill, Agent N. C. R. R. Baltimore.
H. H. Houston, Gen'l Freight Agt. Phil'a.
Lewis L. Houpt, Gen'l Ticket Agt. Phil'a.
Jos, P. Potts, Gen'l Manager Williamsport.

A CALL FOR TEACHERS.

The teachers of Centre County are hereby notified that a County Institute will be held in the borough of Milesburg, commencing on TUESDAY the 29th, of December,—to continue four days. A full attendance of all the teachers in the county is expected.

Directors will very materially aid in the good work, if they will order their schools closed during the session, and allow the teachers more or less compensation for the time in actual attendance at the Institute

A special examination of applicants for the Professional Certificate will be held in the Academy, in the borough of Bellefonte, on SATURDAY DECEMBER the 19th. Each applicant is to produce an original thesis or essay on some educational topic, which, if approved, will be read by its author before the Institute.

Several distinguished educationists are expected to be present

Arrangements for accommodations are being made at reduced rates.

THOMAS HOLAHAN,
Boalsburg Nov, 23d '63—3t. County Supt.

FASHION EMPORIUM

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

W. W. MONTGOMERY, Prop.,

Has received a large invoice of

CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES,
VESTINGS, etc., etc.

Which will be manufactured in the LATEST STYLES,

and in a manner that cannot fail to prove satisfactory.

A large assortment of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

Consisting of

Collars Neck Ties;
Suspenders Hosiery,
Handkerchiefs, etc.;

Exactly suited to this locality and intended for the SUMMER TRADE,

His shelves present a greater variety of plain and fancy goods than can be found elsewhere in Central Pennsylvania.

Call and see that
Montgomery is the man that can make
Clothes in the fashion, strong and cheap;
All that have ever tried him yet,
Say that he really can't be beat.

june 26 1y

I. M. Singers & Co.s

FAMILY

SEWING MACHINES,

W. W. MONTGOMERY, BELLEFONTE PA

AGENT FOR CENTRE COUNTY.

Thes machines are

NO HUMBUG,

Having used one of them for

SEVEN YEARS,

I can warrant them to do all that is claimed for them.

Call and examine and procure a circular.

june 26 1y.

A GENTLEMAN, cured of nervous debility Incompetency, Premature Decay and Youthful Error, actuated by a desire to benefit others, will be happy to furnish to all who need it (free of charge) the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy used in his case. Those wishing to profit by his experience—and possess a valuable remedy—will receive the same, by return mail, (carefully sealed), by addressing

JOHN B. OGDEN,
No. 60 Nassau Street, New York.
Sept. 18, 3m.

ESTRAY.

Came to the residence of the subscriber, in Potter township, about the last of October, a light brown steer, with a small slip off the right ear, supposed to be three years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of as the law directs.

Dec. 4th, 1863,—3t. JAMES RUNKLE.

FOR SALE.

A Farm of over 100 acres, with good buildings, well watered and suitable for grazing. Also, fifty acres of timber-land, both situated within two miles of Howard. The Bald Eagle Valley Railroad and Canal pass through the lands

Terms reasonable. Enquire of the subscriber on the premises. H. A. JOSTLEN.