

From the Age we clip the following summary of news. From the Army of the Potomac every thing indicates the near approach of active operations. The delays of Burnside, however, at Annapolis, are inexplicable. His position of the expedition, unless it be unassisted with great success, does not appear to be progressing with such rapidity. General Smith, at Fort Monroe, is working harder, and no doubt is ready for the signal to advance. Various general orders, and some of the troops on the Rapidan have been sent to him. Meanwhile the fortifications at Culpeper progress, and had it not been for the rains which carried away nearly all the bridges spanning the small streams which cross the railroad in the mountains, we might have announced the forward movement this morning. The floods have delayed the advance for a few days, and the mud in the campaign renewed will also prove an obstacle. West Boundy will very likely witness some movement—either by Grant or Lee, although as the time grows later, the latter seems more probable.

Letters from New Orleans state that the passengers on the dock-river steamboats united in representing it as a Federal debt, and that the Army was retreating to Alexandria. Private letters from Louisville represent that middle Kentucky is infested with guerrillas. Traveling between Louisville and Nashville on the railroad which supplies the Federal Army at Chattanooga is more dangerous than it has been at any time for two years past.

What is it For?

We have observed one thing which is very many persons, is remarkable in the course of our civil war. It is, that those who support it and advocate the hellish doctrines it is waged to sustain, have opposed every other war in which our Country was ever engaged. Abraham Lincoln stood side by side with Corwin in opposition to the war with Mexico, and said amen when a wish was expressed that our soldiers should be "welcomed with bloody hands, to hospitable graves." The party which is conducting this war on the part of the North, though it has changed names many times, has never changed its principles since the Revolutionary war, when its members were known as Tories. They were loyalists then, loyal to George III and to despotism, and they are loyalists still, loyal to old Abe Lincoln, the negro and the devil. The very same New England party which refused men and money in the late war with Great Britain, and threatened secession because of it, is now at the head of the war party in the North and the loudest in its denunciations of the South. The very same hypocrites who opposed with Puritanical cant a just war, against a great power which threatened us with destruction, caquized old John Brown, and became the first and fiercest advocates of a wicked and causeless war against our brethren of adjoining States. They have always been hypocrites, and at heart as wicked as Satan could desire. They murdered their innocent sovereign in the old World, and burnt innocent Quakers in the new. They were the prime cause of the war of 1812; but had too much regard for their own safety and comfort to share its responsibilities. They are the authors of the present war, and while they are loud in calling their brethren to arms, and inducing them to face the horrors of the battle field, they are loath to take up arms themselves; but seek to force their innocent victim into the arena, and make the negro fight the battles for his own ruin. When they murdered Charles I they pretended that it was because of their love of Christianity and liberty, and their hatred of despotism. Yet they established a blacker despotism and a more infidel government, under Oliver Cromwell and the rump parliament. Now when they would destroy the liberties of America they pretend that it is in consequence of their godly hatred for "slavery" and their love of Christianity. They pretend to hate slavery because they love the negro, yet their course has demonstrated that the forcible abolition of slavery will ruin the African completely, and bring untold suffering upon the Caucasian race. In the course of this war, thousands of negroes have been torn from the protection of their masters, and forced upon a hard world as unfortunates for themselves as little children. The African has suffered more in consequence of this war than he would have done in a century of slavery. A war for Abolition has brought more misery upon him, than the wildest fictions of Mrs. Stowe ever imagined as his portion in a state of bondage. In this, as in all other troubles which puritanism has brought upon the world, slavery has only been the pretext. Had this institution not existed in the South some other cause would have been sought and found. It is a restless spirit in the breast of the descendants of the "Round Heads" of Cromwell's time which has brought all our woes upon us, and will reduce us to the condition of England during the terrible Revolutions of the Seventeenth century, if allowed to have its course. Let the people rouse in their might and crush it now, if they would escape such a fate. We all know that the war is not for the Union, its supporters tell us so, it cannot be for the negro; for it will, by its very nature, only satisfy the insatiable spirit of New England puritanism, and its own people will maintain such a war, they desire only the fate which certainly awaits them.

Choose Ye Between Them.

Chinque of Centre county, much as you have felt of the horrors of this war—how heavy as have been the demands upon you for men and money—exorbitant as have been the taxes imposed upon you to keep it up, you have as yet but a slight taste of what is to come if this war for negroes, consolidation and puritanism is to be continued. Conscript acts, bounty bills, and requisitions for men will come one after another, until what little you have is taken from you and what few are left is torn from their homes, to be butchered on some battle field, or left to die un cared for in the noisome ward of a military hospital. Your property already diminished in value on account of the enormous taxes levied upon it, will become a burden to you, and finally be divided among tax-gatherers and "the government," and your families destitute and helpless, be cast out to shift as best they may among the broken walls, and floating wrecks, of what remains of a once prosperous and happy people.

What are your taxes to-day? What will they be when the School Director, Supervisors, Justices of the peace, Constables and other township or borough officers make their assessment in order to raise money to buy your own son perhaps, or purchase your neighbor, or butcher him in this black crusade after negroes? Was this what induced so many of you to cast your votes for Andrew G. Curtin at the last election?—Was this why you denounced those who warned you of the consequences, as "copperheads and traitors"? Was it because you desired to give of the little you have earned by hard labor to purchase the flesh and blood of your own relation or friend, and send him off from among you never more to return? If so—tell us no more of the heartlessness of southern "slave dealers!" They are worse than they. They purchase and take care of black men; you buy and butcher white ones; you are the dealers in "human flesh!" Do you think of this when prating about the sin of "slavery," or when hoping this brutal bloody war may not cease until the "curse of this nation" is "blotted out?" Does it not haunt you in your dreams, or upbraid you in your wakeful hours? Let your consciences toll.

If you are willing that this state of affairs should continue, and desire all that you have to be swallowed up by bounty bills, and taxes; stand by the party in favor of the continuance of this war to carry out the principles of the puritan fanatics of New England. They will attend to you and yours; your bodies will be given to the charnel house, and your property to abolition contractors and government officials. But if you would have peace restored to our country, broken, bleeding, desolate and destroyed as it is, if you would save what little you have left, and keep your little ones from becoming out-casts and beggars; come out from among the ungodly and array yourselves with Democracy against the supporters of Abolitionism, in favor of truth, justice, mercy and peace. Until you do this, you need expect, and deserve nothing but what you are now enjoying—exorbitant taxes, enormous prices and a merciless conscription.

When the future historian is searching out the cause which destroyed the great American Republic, none will stand out more gloriously than the financial system devised by Mr. Chase. One of the very worst dangers which can threaten any people is hanging over us, and men refuse to see it. They imagine that the country is prosperous, because it is flooded with a currency without a basis, and which no trick of politicians can convert into money. When one holds a greenback, if instead of considering it so much money, he regarded it as a debt which the bones of his children are mortgaged to pay, he would show much more wisdom. Each dollar issued in paper instead of increasing our wealth, but makes us that much poorer. It is a debt for which we have no equivalent, and for the payment of which the flesh and blood of the laborer is pledged. It is said that Chase has displayed much wisdom in his management of the finances. He has shown exactly the opposite. With a corrupt executive and a corrupt Congress to force his worthless paper upon the people, he has not been able to sustain it. With proper management a great country like the United States ought to sustain a war for ten years and keep its credit as good as gold. Napoleon went through seventeen years of gigantic war, and owed no one a dollar. He left no debts for his posterity to war out their lives in paying. In less than three years of war, the notes of the United States fall sixty per cent below par. The question cannot be dodged, when gold is up, paper is down, and when greenbacks are at a discount, it means that men have no confidence in the power which issues them.

Chase and Greenbacks.

Yet men are foolish enough to say and think that Chase is a great financier, and has piloted us bravely. He could not have done worse than he has. With the mighty resources which he held in his hand—the whole wealth of the greatest country on the globe—he has reduced us in three years to such a condition that the wildest dreamers of his own party tremble for the consequences. Bankruptcy and ruin stare us in the face; yet he has had all he asked, his wishes have even been anticipated by a too confiding people, and the most unlimited means placed in his hands before he asked them. It is no wonder such evil times have come upon us if

our people are so ignorant as not to see the financial ruin which had management has brought upon them, and which has disgraced us and destroyed our credit throughout the world. Instead of transmitting to posterity a government of happiness and peace, we must give them an inheritance of blood and misery. We entail on them the consequences of our sins, and teach them to heap curses instead of blessings upon a people, too wicked to preserve for them, a government so pure as it came from the hands of the Revolutionary sires.

We have read, among the strange fables of Heathen Mythology, of King Midas, upon whom the gods conferred the power of turning everything he touched into gold. We have always doubted the truth of the story, and attributed its invention to some one whose imagination overbalanced his regard for truth; but we have lately been witness to scenes equally incredible, and which the future student of history will fail to believe. It seems scarcely possible that the commonest substances should be turned into gold by merely touching them, and equally impossible that a man should be changed into an abolitionist by the mere application of "greenbacks." The records of Ancient times assert the one, and the records of America will set forth the other. In a few generations history will regard both as fictions. Midas had the ears of an ass and made gold—Chase is all ass, and makes "greenbacks."

Two years since the Democrats of Connecticut, with a democratic candidate on a platform of principle, were beaten but two thousand notwithstanding, the abolition soldiers that were furloughed home to vote, and the millions of greenbacks sent into the state by the administration to carry the election. This year with an expediency candidate and a platform to suit that class of persons that fear to be one thing or the other, they are beaten over five thousand. Let the Chicago Convention take warning—throw expediency to the dogs, and give us a straight out platform of principle, if it would have Democracy succeed at the coming election.

Beast Brutal, seems to have gotten into the wrong place. Every thing about Fortress Monroe having been carried off by other army thieves, he finds nothing to steal and consequently is entirely out of his elements. He is trying to repair however, for lost time by forcing the news agents to pay him a license of \$12,000, for the privilege of retaining papers in his army. The soldiers under him have to pay the tax.

Some of our exchanges are applauding Gov. (?) Bramlet as a patriot, we can see no patriotism about any man base enough to except a position given at the one he now holds was, by federal bayonets and against the will of the people of his own state.

What Broke up the Old Union.

History is certain to record, for whomsoever will take the pains to consult chronicles, laws, and facts, that the New England Puritan preachers, abolition lecturers and essayists, together with the vile school under the lead of West and Sewall, who hunted pelf and power without the slightest regard to principle or to consequence, have been the wicked agents in breaking up the old Union. That "first gun" was not fired by the Confederates at Sumpter. We defy an abolitionist, even, if he be not also an ass, to read Redpath's "Life of Capt. John Brown," and then say that the will was not to be in Kansas. Rev. H. W. Rogers, the invasion of Missouri by the fanatic Brown and his co-conspirators—armed with Henry Ward Beecher's Sharp's rifles. Read how the laws of the land were trampled in the dust—blood shed, murder committed, property stolen, by these infamous miscreants; and then say, O Abolitionist, if you be not an ass, that the "first gun" was fired at Sumpter! Read on, in Redpath's "Life of Capt. John Brown," to where that crazed fanatic threw away his life, and that of a handful of heroes, in a splendid assault on the hamlet of Harper's Ferry, mostly occupied by strangers from the North and from Europe, in the civil employments of the United States and around the arsenal. There, in the heart of a community that had never, in the lives of his generation, heard a hostile gun, he began to slay men—American citizens; and when captured, and asked why, responded "to free the slaves!" that the Constitution of the United States secured against all such endeavors.

And the bells of the New England sanctuaries were rung in a fanatical assault on Puritan pulpits resounded with laudations of him as one that had "done his DUTY!" And these same Puritan pulpits have talked since about the "first gun" having been fired at Sumpter. Such is the history. Such are the facts. Such have been the wretched causes of the disruption of the bargain of the Union of States. "A bargain broken on one side, is broken on all sides." When the Puritans maddened Northern minds into killing American citizens in Missouri and in Virginia, to free the slaves; and when the communists and the States of the North, applauded the crazed murderers; as having "done their duty," and when they elected Abraham Lincoln in November, 1860, to carry out what John Brown tried in October, 1859, in the Southern States had full warning given them of the purposes and bent of their ambitious federates at the North. The "first gun" was not at Sumpter.—N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

Abolitionists, in considerable numbers, are preparing to move South, to follow up and settle in the track of Lincoln's army, in hopes that they may make fast among the fruitful lands of the South. Thus do conquest and avowed go hand in hand. On they march, destroying, pillaging and killing, leaving it impossible to decide which they love most, gold or blood. When the time of their fortune-telling, as turn it will, if they prove as "wise" as admirably as they are pitiless and cruel in opportunity, they will leave an intolerable trail in the wake of time, which nothing but the side of the barometer of Africa itself will be able to match.—Old Guard.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Will Abraham Lincoln, or any other man, attempt to show wherein the principles of government which they are endeavoring to force upon the country differs from the Austrian, Russian, or Turkish? Will they endeavor to show wherein their system is more just, more equitable, and more favorable to the people, than the system of the despots of the East? Will they endeavor to show wherein their system is more favorable to the property in Poland, because that gallant people want to govern themselves? Will they endeavor to show wherein their system is more favorable to the people of the South, because they have never pretended to allow the principle of liberty? But we, while professing liberty, are practicing a religion of blood and despotism, which almost makes the grating tyranny of Turkey respectable by contrast.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSETTLED LANDS.—Notice is hereby given that, in pursuance of an Act of Assembly passed the 13th day of March, one thousand eight hundred and fifteen, entitled "An Act to amend an Act directed to the following tracts of un-settled lands in Centre county, will be exposed to public sale at the County House in Borough of Bellefonte, on the 2nd of June, 1864, (being the 10th day of the next quarter,

ACRES PER WARRANTS. TOWNSHIP TAXES.

Table with columns for names and acreage. Includes entries for Walter Stewart, Paul Cox, James Montgomery, etc.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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IN THE ORPHANS COURT OF CENTRE COUNTY.

Notice is hereby given that Mary McCalmont, widow of said deceased, has filed her petition and an appointment of the personal Estate which she claims to retain under the Act of April 14th, 1857, and the supplement thereto and the same will be heard on Monday the 23rd day of April, A. D. 1864, at all which parties interested hereby have notice.

Witness my hand and seal this 15th day of March, 1864.—J. P. GEPHART, J. C. O.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of Administration on the Estate of Catharine Gill of Spring township, deceased, having been granted, all persons indebted to said Estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

Witness my hand and seal this 15th day of March, 1864.—Administrator.

EXORCUTOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that Letters testamentary on the Estate of John Shook, late of Potter Twp., Centre Co., Pa., deceased, have been granted to the subscriber. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present their papers authenticated.

Witness my hand and seal this 15th day of March, 1864.—W. J. KEARSE, Executor.

MRS. M. S. HUGHES.

Next door to the Post Office. Has just opened a new assortment of the latest styles of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Which she is prepared to make up and trim in the most fashionable and up to date style.

BONNETS AND HATS.

Always on hand and fitted with short notice.

BLEACHING.

Done in the most complete manner known to the art.

April 14th, 1864.—J. M. MILLNER.