Democratic Watchman

P. GRAY MEEK, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 17, 1865.

TERMS.—$2 per year when paid in advance $2,50 when not paid in advance, and $3,00 when not paid before the expiration of the year.

The War.

We have every reason to believe that General Sherman is in the southern part of North Carolina, near the border, and that he is endeavoring to open communication with Wilmington. Gen Sherman's chief Quartermaster, with all the transports and supplies from Savannah, has arrived at Wilmington, and that place is hereafter to be General Sherman's base of supplies. The Federal expedition from Newburn towards Kinston, which was repulsed by the Confederates was intended to open communication with Sherman.

The battle between Bragg and Schofield near Kinston, was fought upon Wednesday, March 8. During Thursday, both commanders brought forward reinforcements. The first day's fight resulted in Schofield's being pushed back to Dover's Swamp, seven miles east of Kinston. Here Schofield intrenched himself. Friday, the Confederates made a heavy attack upon his intrenchments, and were repulsed with loss. The Confederates are determined to defend Kinston and have the town strongly garrisoned. They have an iron-clad vessel up in the house.

General Lee reports a severe battle between the cavalry of the two armies. The contest occurred on Friday last, and was fought somewhere in the northern part of South Carolina. General Lee says that General Hampton attacked Kilpatrick and drove him from his camp. Hampton captured all his guns and wagons, many horses and several hundred prisoners. Many Confederate prisoners that had previously been captured were released.

General Rosser, the commander of the Confederate cavalry in the Shenandoah Valley, reports having made seven attacks upon the Federal column that last week guarded the Confederate prisoners that were being taken to Winchester. He says he succeeded in releasing many of the Confederates.

A body of Mosby's guerrillas, thirty in number, came to Munson's hill, seven miles from Washington, on Sunday night. They captured several horses. They had previously fought and defeated a Federal cavalry force, capturing nearly all of them.

The recent freshets have destroyed two million dollars worth of military property at Gen. Thomas's Federal camp, at Eastport, in Mississippi. Eastport stands on the Tennessee river.

The guerrillas have captured Hickman, Kentucky.—*The Age.*

Five Days in the Service.

FOR the past three years we have, without reserve, expressed our opinion of arbitrary arrests and the treatment of political prisoners. These opinions, our readers well know, were anything but complimentary to the "loyal" patriots that now hold the reins of power. The "government" feeling and knowing the unbounded influence of our paper, and hoping to convince us that we had been laboring under a grievous error, on the 2d inst. kindly sent us an invitation to visit the military prisons at Harrisburg. The invitation was no formal half hearted, careless one, but a real, warm, hearty, in fact *pressing* one—so *pressing*, indeed, that we did not feel like declining it, lest the "governments" feelings, or our own, might be hurt by such a course. In order that we might not miss the place we were requested to call at, and that our visit might not be interfered with by those jealous of the distinguished honors paid us, an armed escort was generously furnished to protect us from all annoyances, pay our fare, furnish subsistence, and bear the expenses generally. Kind and considerate, wasn't it? We appreciated the kindness—who wouldn't?—and to the best of our ability, notwithstanding our excessive modesty, drilled the squad of men placed under our command round town until the time for our departure, to the evident satisfaction of the misegens, who hoped our visit would prove entertaining enough to keep us in the service ten years, and to the great delight of the progeny of both niggers and abolitionists which in this place are exceedingly difficult to distinguish one from the other. Is it any wonder we felt proud of the position we occupied? hadn't we, like a majority of the shoulder-strapped gentlemen of the day, got a command before we enlisted? What mattered it to us if a few dirty fingered loyalists did point at us and laugh as we passed their places of business. We hadn't to howl war for three years, and pay half we were worth to get our commission, as many of them would be willing to do! We didn't march *behind* our men when on duty as their kind does when there is danger ahead! We can forgive them. They felt envious, and would have taken our place had it led them to Canada or out of the draft. It didn't, however, and we went on, while they remained at home to rejoice over the unexpected honors heaped upon a fellow townsman by their six foot government.

In time we reached Harrisburg, the city where justice sits enthroned in the State Capitol and virtue and sobriety decorate the streets (?)—not however, without having numerous compliments paid us by loyal friends (?) who declared there was no one more deserving such a mark of distinction than our humble self. Not wishing to keep the agents of our friend the "government" in suspense, and having a desire to relieve our escort from the arduous duties of attending to our wants, we proceeded forthwith to the office of the provost marshal, to ascertain what we could do for our country and suffering humanity. That protector of the people's liberty not being present, some one that was acting in his stead amiably remarked that we could take a position in a corner and await his coming. We did so, while he proceeded immediately to station our escort between us and the door, in order, as we suppose, to protect us from the fury of any enemy that might have been lurking without our Confederate, wasn't it. We thought so at least. Well, we waited for a considerable length of time for the dispenser of our rights to make his appearance; he didn't appear, however, but quite a number of individuals honored in the same way we were, with an invitation and an escort did, among them an old veteran whom we shall remember as long as memory lasts, in consequence of the smell he brought with him, and the degree to which he was overcome by gratitude—or whisky. After waiting a while longer, we concluded that if the government wanted us to get an in sight into its military prisons, Bastiles, &c. for the benefit of the human race, it had better be bringing them along, and was about telling our amiable friend behind the desk that such was our conclusion, when he politely invited us to take an new escort that was in readiness, and proceed immediately to the quarters prepared for our reception. We did so, in company with several others and the veteran aforesaid, and in due time reached our destination, into which we were ushered by a file of soldiers, the bayonets of whose guns protected our rear from flank attacks from any quarter. The door was closed behind us, and two rugged looking sons of Mars stationed on either side thereof. There we were and there we were scores of other respectables of the blessings of this great free country—men of all classes, colors, and conditions, from the aged father, whose gray hairs plead piteously for him to the youth scarcely out of his teens, niggers and whites, drunk men and sober men, all tumbled in promiscuously, numbering upwards of an hundred.

After satisfying the curiosity of our new associates as far as possible by answering the many questions put to us, we set about making an examination of the habitation of which we had so lately become an inmate. The main room termed in military parlance "guard house," is about fifty feet long by twenty broad, built of plank, about twelve feet high. There are three windows with lattice work of iron across them, which answers as a clothes board for those who desire to play checkers with their noses, and also for light and ventilation. The floor, which was laid flat on the earth, in order to save the "government" the expense of sleepers or joists, is made to answer a triple purpose—floor, seats, and beds. (We do not wish it to be understood that persons there are compelled to sleep upon the floor in order to atone for offence given to some of the agents of the "government." Not at all—it is entirely owing to the desire of those in power to be economical—habits that they have contracted since taking possession of the public treasury.), In order that every thing may be handy, and that the boarders may not be troubled going out when the weather is damp, or when it is not, to attend to the calls of nature a trough is fixed up in one end of the apartment, which serves admirably for the purpose, and also as a water and wash stand. The odor that arises from this is accepted as a substitute for the rose and flowers of spring, and saves the "government" the expense of furnishing bouquets and vases of flowers to perfume the air. Ingenious, isn't it? Economical, very! This trough, together with a bucket, wash pan and stove, constitute the furniture and utensils of the room.

Hunting "greybacks," which are as plenty as abolitionists will be in the regions of Pluto hereafter, is the principal occupation and amusement of persons in this branch of the Government service, and trying to keep clear of these little "pets" that "stick closer than a brother," furnishes any amount of exercise.

We had about finished making an examination, when the order came to prepare for dinner, and along with the rest, niggers, drunks and all, we marched forth to receive a piece of dry bread, and a tin cup full of something that was called "bean soup"—we could not see the beans, but learned afterwards from one that had been in the service several months, that for the purpose of economizing still further, the "government" had ordered them to be cooked in a bag and kept over for the next days rations. Didn't we feel thankful that we were a citizen of the greatest government devised by man? Didn't we sing "Hail Columbia and "Long live the King," as we sat on the dirty floor, supping "bean soup" and eating "dry bread?" Didn't we shout "*Vive la Abraham*," as we watched the regiments of "gray backs" seeking for a friend whom they might "devour," with kindness? Didn't we turn "loyal" and denounce "copperheads" and democrats, as we scented the sweet perfume of our residence and chewed at the dry end of a burnt crust? Didn't we swear arbitrary arrests were right? Didn't we conclude that Provost Marshals, spies and detectives were an honor to a Republic? Didn't we consider that Bastiles, guard houses and political prisons were institutions for freemen to boast of? *Perhaps we didn't.*

Let that be as it may, after remaining two days and a half in the guard house, for fear we would become too "loyal," those in charge, invited us to other quarters, known as the *Hotel de Bastile*, that stands just opposite. Here, although "greybacks" are not furnished in such profusion, other matters are a little more plentiful. A few rough benches, and bunks, without bedding, decorated the room. There were at the time about forty occupants, mostly citizens of Clearfield and Cambria counties. Some of whom had been serving their country three months in the various forts, Bastiles &c., in consequence of disagreeing with the "government" on the "African" question. Perhaps the kindness (?) shown them by the "powers that be," will cause them to repent and become "loyal." Perhaps it won't! Of this place and the friends we met there we shall have more to say hereafter.

The "government" after permitting us to subsist on its bounty, for the space of two days and a half more, sensibly concluded, that we had seen enough for the present, and without the trouble of *examining into our qualifications to conduct our own matters*, generously dismissed us from the service, for which act several abolition friends (?) were *not* profoundly grateful.

Southern Domination.

In the earlier stages of our country's history, fitness for public station was the great and necessary recommendation to office; and it mattered little where a man's residence might be, only so he was in every way qualified, he could with confidence rely upon being placed in positions of responsibility and honor by his fellow citizens. Until after the trial of Aaron Burr for high treason, during Jefferson's administration, no title of any kind, or social position, existed in America as political. But, however, attributed this tendency to the machinations and representations of the "Virginia Cabal," who then represented the Southern States, and Gallatin said in answering deep and bitter prejudices among his northern friends (who were very numerous notwithstanding the cloud resting upon his name) against the public men of the South. This feeling in time to a great extent passed away. On the organization of the Republican party in 1856, it was revived, and made one of the strongest weapons in the hands of this revolutionary organization "Southern domination," "the power of the slave oligarchy," "the dominion of the birds of the lash," "the rule of king Cotton," and other similar expressions were handed about and constantly harped upon by every advocate and defender of the anti slavery school, of which their party was founded. Statistics were paraded before the northern people to show them what proportion of the time since the commencement of our government had Southern men held the office of President, of Vice President, each cabinet appointment, and the principal foreign missions. Great indignation was excited against the Southern people for having claimed and had such an undue proportion of the public offices. It was a most gross insult to and an outrage upon the great and intelligent people of the free and mighty north, which ordinary self respect could not longer tolerate. The rightful claims of the North must be heard and respected. What mattered the character or abilities of those who had held office—they were from the South and that was enough. It would be abject slavery if we submitted to it longer. True, the men thus inveighed against were the Washingtons, Jeffersons, Madisons, Monroes, Jacksons, Calhouns, Clays, Taylors, Polks, Crawfords, Pinckneys, Marshalls, Rutledges, Polks, Grundys and Crittendens of America, yet they were from the South, and must be ostracised in the future. In consequence of the civil war brought upon this country by this species of demagogism, this party had the power to place in office whom ever they pleased in 1861. They elected Southern men to the two highest offices in the government—a Kentucky flatboatman President, and a Tennessee tailor Vice President! Men who have that they are "plebeians," the *ramitts* of society, belonging to the "poor white trash" of the South! Oh, what a fall is here my countrymen! The South still dominant, but instead of having her great statesmen for our rulers, we have her "plebeians" to tyranize over the "great free North." To see what we have gained by this change of rulers, let us but contrast the individuals inaugurated in Washington on the 4th of March 1861, with those inaugurated thirty six years before. On the 4th of March, 1829, Andrew Jackson, a Tennessee slaveholder, was inaugurated President, and John C. Calhoun, a South Carolina slaveholder, Vice President. These men were elected by a preponderence of Southern votes. What a contrast between them and the two Southern abolitionists elected last year by Northern votes? Andrew Jackson, the old hero of the Hermitage, descended from the Huguenots who came to America in pursuit of civil and religious liberty; when a boy a soldier in our revolutionary struggle, the hero of New Orleans, a great and learned Senator, an honest and sagacious statesman, when taking the inauguration oath he stood dignified, calm and commanding, the very embodiment of American liberty, the very type of the freemen of the western continent. His administration did not belie its promises. All was great, grand, and glorious. Now contrast all this with the present. Abraham Lincoln, descended from no one knows whom—for Kentuckians persist in asserting that upon his escutcheon is to be found the *bar sinister*. This probably accounts for his early emigration from that State. A flatboatman, keeper of a doggery, a rail splitter, and a Sangammon county lawyer. When elected to the Presidency in 1860, no one knew him. By his political supporters he was alleged to be honest, single hearted and good. At the end of four years the mask is torn away, and we see before us a being as hideous as Mokanna, the Veiled Prophet of Khorassan, or of Maitre d'Ecole—a tyrant, blood thirsty and insatiable, an enemy of his country and of the human race.

Contrast also the great Carolinian with this Tennessee tailor. The one always calm and dignified, always with a singleness of purpose pursuing what *he* believes to be his country's good with an ability that made every American proud of him, even though they differed from him in opinion, and with a private character so pure and spotless that the greatest in the world might have envied. A man whom Clay and Webster after his death eulogized in a manner as few of our departed statesmen have ever been praised. He was a perfect type of an American Senator. How shall we describe the present incumbent of the Vice Presidential chair! The scene at his inaugural tells the whole story. Labouring under an attack of "incoherence" to such a fearful extent as to forget the names of cabinet officers, he drawls out his maudlin sentences in a manner disgusting to all gentlemen. Low, immoral, vulgar and conceited, he fitly represents the "plebians" of the South. It is sufficient when we say that his conduct was so disgraceful that even Henry Ward Beecher, of the *Independent*, demands from him either a public apology or a resignation of his office. So in a few months Southern office holders, Rebels—they are only such to much by the exclusion—if you are to be ruled by Southern men, would you not prefer at least to have the respectable portion of that people occupy the public positions? Poverty and ignorance only become disgraceful when we affect to make them as Andrew Johnson did, the subjects of boast. Then they are no longer to be respected.

Are we Free?

THERE are many of our readers who imagine they are living in a free country, and in the best government ever devised by man. Many who have an idea that no people are blessed with the same amount of liberty they enjoy, and many, very many, that think the republic established by our patriotic fathers still exists, offering a home in its bosom as a refuge place for the oppressed of all nations. Let us look into these individuals and see if the clouds that surround them. Little do they know of the despotism that is creeping out the life of those who were once as free, and are now as guiltless as they themselves. Little do they know of the spies, Bastiles, and military prisons that have sprung up in every part of the land under the auspices of Abolitionism.

If they would know the truth, if they would learn the depth of the malignant hate of New England Puritanism towards those that oppose the fanatical and mad policy of its admirers, if they would see our country as it exists, and learn the extent to which tyranny and despotism is carried by those who are clothed with a little brief authority, let them visit the Bastiles and prisons that disgrace the north—the pest houses of malignant Abolitionism, filled to overflowing with pale, haggard, suffering victims, who have been arrested and imprisoned—not because of any offence committed, but simply to satisfy the hate and envy of the miserable pack of spies and informers, whose gaunt and cowardly faces are to be seen in all quarters. Let them look into these places and see men of honor, men that have held high places in society, honest, upright, intelligent men, who have committed *no* wrong, violated *no* law, guilty of *no* act that would, under *any* circumstances, even in despotic Austria, doom them to what they now suffer—dying by inches, eaten up with vermin and filth that they cannot avoid, and then let them say if this is "free" America, if this is the republic of our fathers.

Go, visit these pest houses under the very shadow of the Capitol of our Commonwealth, within hearing of the Executive chamber of our own State—reeking with noisome filth and vermin, infected with disease of the most loathsome character, overflowing with stench of the most horrid kind. See the scores of beings that are crowded into their small compass. Learn as we have learned that they are *victims*—not criminals; and then tell us if you may not yet be a victim of the same power that has laid its hand upon them. Answer us, where is your security? If the execrement that has been raked from the scum of society and turned into spies, detectives, and informers can thus cause your neighbors to suffer, can thus rob them of their rights, can they not do the same thing with you? Are you safe, or is any citizen safe? Have you any security that these miserable hounds will not cause you to be dragged from home, and family and friends, and without hearing accusation or trial, be immured for months or years in these noisome, sickening holes? Hundreds as innocent and as patriotic as you, have been; what is to save you? Answer yourselves that question, and then answer us if those things were permitted under a Democratic Administration?

THANKS.—Hon. C. L. Ward, Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, Hon. C. T. Alexander, Member of the Legislature from this district, Hon. W. A. Wallace, of the State Senate, George J. Bolton, Esq., Proprietor of the Buehler House, Harrisburg, John H. Orvis, Esq., and our many other friends throughout the State will please accept thanks for the interest manifested in our welfare while under military surveilance. Time, perhaps, will give us an opportunity to repay them.

Governor Curtin.

It gratifies us to see that Governor Curtin is throwing off some of the chains that have been bound around him by his party, and is rising to the dignity of an independent man and governor. On the matter of illegal and arbitrary arrests by military authority, he expresses himself freely, condemning them in the severest terms. We believe he has said that they shall cease in this State, or as governor of our once proud old commonwealth, which has so long bent her knee in servile submission to the indignities which the administration of Abraham Lincoln has heaped upon her, he will know the reason why. He justly feels indignant that they have made his own capitol a city of bastiles, where his own citizens are imprisoned under his very nose, without form or shadow of justice, and he is made powerless to aid them in their extremity. We say Governor Curtin feels this, and it is bringing out the MAN in him, and he swears it shall cease. All honor to the Governor for his noble resolve. A continuance in it will make the people of this State his friends, without distinction of party, and his name will be honored, when that of Abraham Lincoln and Andy Johnson will have passed into oblivion forever. We have condemned the Governor very often heretofore, but we applaud his manliness now, and it gives us pleasure to bear this testimony to his moral courage.

A FACT.—The individuals who advocate this war and the butchery of six millions of white people to free and enfranchise four millions of niggers as the "loyal" supporters of Lincoln do, are cold blooded enough to endure the heat of hell to all eternity without becoming decently warm.

—The abandonment of the Canadian passport policy by the Washington authorities is another stoop to the British lion. It is but a little matter, however, for the country is getting used to the act of humble pie.

—Forty-five railroad accidents have taken place in this country since the commencement of the year, in which sixty one persons have been killed, and four hundred and forty one injured.

—All the Chicago papers—Democratic and Abolition—agree that the late Illinois Legislature was the most corrupt body that ever met in the State. So we hear, for most of its members are "loyal" Yankees.

—Working parties have been landed along the Pacific coast at Vancouver and Queen's Island, and in two or three weeks it is expected the electric telegraph will be working from San Francisco to British Columbia.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

STERNBURG & Co.

A NEW STOCK,
A NEW STOCK,
A NEW STOCK,

OF CHEAP BOOTS,
OF CHEAP BOOTS,
OF CHEAP BOOTS,

CHEAP SHOES,
CHEAP SHOES,
CHEAP SHOES,

CHEAP GAITERS,
CHEAP GAITERS,
CHEAP GAITERS,

FOR MEN,
FOR MEN,
FOR MEN,

FOR WOMEN,
FOR WOMEN,
FOR WOMEN,

AND CHILDREN,
AND CHILDREN,
AND CHILDREN,

COME AND SEE,
COME AND SEE,
COME AND SEE.

Our new and large stock of Boots and Shoes, Gaiters, &c. for men, women and children. We can sell the very best article the markets can produce at from 20 to 40 per cent less than any other establishment in or out of Bellefonte, and we warrant our stock to be what we represent. The public are particularly requested to bear in mind that the Boot and Shoe business is a new feature added to our establishment, and we intend to excel any other establishment in Centre county in point of

QUANTITY, QUALITY, VARIETY AND PRICES.

Our stock of clothing and all descriptions of furnishing goods has just been largely replenished with new styles and patterns. We ask the people to come and examine for themselves, before making purchases elsewhere. We guarantee to give entire satisfaction to all at Sternberg's new building, Bellefonte.

Nov. 22-'64.—tf.

A LECTURE TO YOUNG MEN, Just published in a Sealed Envelope. Price six Cents.

A lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Emissions, Sexual Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally. Nervousness, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, Mental and Physical Incapacity, resulting from Self Abuse, &c. By Robt. J. Culverwell, M.D., Author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world renowned author, in this admirable lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of self abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials, pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically. This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal, to any address, in a plain, sealed envelope, or two postage stamps, by addressing CHAS. J. C. KLINE & Co., 127 Bowery, New York, Post Office Box 4586.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Samuel Spangler, deceased, late of Potter township, having been granted to the subscribers, they request all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

EZRA L. SPANGLER,
mh 17 6t. MARGARET SPANGLER.

NOTICE OF PARTNERSHIP.

The undersigned having this day entered into partnership, in the Practice of Medicine, respectfully offer their services to their friends and the public. Professional calls promptly attended to. Bellefonte, Pa.

mh 17 3t E. GREEN,
E. S. DORWORTH.

MARK YOUR BAGS!

Stamps for Bags, Buffalo Robes or any thing else of the kind, to be had at all times and at exceedingly low prices, at the shop of the subscriber in Bellefont.

D. DERR.

PLOWS! PLOWS!

A large supply of the celebrated Wartz ploughs at $9, and also a lot of superior Straw cutters at $15, can be had at Haupts Milesburg foundry or their Ware Room in Bellefonte.

TIMOTHY SEED.

A large supply of Timothy Seed just received, and for sale at Sussmans.

LITTLE ONION'S!

A large supply of Little Onions just received, and for sale at Sussmans.

SHERIFF'S NOTICES.

TO THE HEIRS AND LEGAL REPRESENTATIVES of John Winkleblech, deceased.

PENNSYLVANIA, CENTRE CO., ss:

I, J. P. Gephart, Clerk of the Orphan's Court of said county of Centre, do hereby certify that at an Orphan's court held at Bellefonte, the 23d day of January, A.D. [Seal] 1865, before the honorable the judges of said court. On motion a rule was granted upon the heirs and representatives of John Winkleblech, deceased, to come into the Court on the fourth Monday of April next, and accept, or refuse to accept said estate at the valuation, or to show cause why the real estate of said deceased should not be sold.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and affixed the seal of said court, at Bellefonte, the 23d day of January, A.D., 1865.

J. P. Gephart, C. O. C.
feb.17 6t RICHARD CONLEY, Sheriff.

TO THE HEIRS AND LEGAL REPRESENTATIVES of David Weaver, deceased.

PENNSYLVANIA, CENTRE CO., ss:

I, J. P. Gephart, Clerk of the Orphan's Court of said county of Centre, do hereby certify that at an Orphan's court held at Bellefonte, the 23d day of January, A.D. [Seal] 1865, before the honorable the judges of said court. On motion a rule was granted upon the heirs and representatives of David Weaver, deceased, to come into the Court on the fourth Monday of April next, and accept, or refuse to accept said estate at the valuation, or to show cause why the real estate of said deceased should not be sold.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said court, at Bellefonte, the 23d day of January, A.D. 1865.

J. P. Gephart, C. O. C.
Feb 17 6t RICHARD CONLEY, Sheriff.

TO THE HEIRS AND LEGAL REPRESENTATIVES of Jeremiah Downing, deceased.

PENNSYLVANIA, CENTRE CO., ss:

I, J. P. Gephart, Clerk of the Orphans Court of said county of Centre, do hereby certify that at an Orphan's Court held at Bellefonte, the 23d day of January, A.D. [Seal] 1865, before the honorable the judges of said court. On motion a rule was granted upon the heirs and representatives of Jeremiah Downing, deceased, to come into the Court on the fourth Monday of April next, and accept, or refuse to accept said estate at the valuation, or to show cause why the real estate of said deceased should not be sold.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said court at Bellefonte, the 23d day of January, A.D. 1865.

J. P. Gephart, C. O. C.
feb 17 6t RICHARD CONLEY, Sheriff.

TO THE HEIRS AND LEGAL REPRESENTATIVES of Paul Finch, deceased.

Take notice that by virtue of a writ of partition issued out of the Orphans court, in and for the county of Centre, to me directed, an inquest will be held at the late residence of Paul Finch, deceased, on Friday, the 7th day of April, A.D., 1865, at 2 o'clock, P.M., of said day, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of the said deceased to and among the heirs and legal representatives, the same being subject to the payment of the widow's dower, if she elects to take the same at the valuation, or to sale of the whole, otherwise to value and separate the same according to law, at which time and place you may be present if you think proper.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, RICHARD CONLEY,
Bellefonte, Feb 11, '65—4t Sheriff.

ALIAS SUBPŒNA IN DIVORCE.

The commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of Centre county, greeting:

Whereas Jacob S. Axle, on the 4th day of December, last, prefer his petition to our said Judge of our Court of Common Pleas for the County of Centre, praying [seal] for the reasons therein set forth that he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Eliza M. Axle. We do therefore command you the said Eliza M. Axle, that setting aside all other excuses whatever, you be and appear in your proper person before our judges at Bellefonte, at a Court of Common Pleas to be held for the County of Centre the 24th day of April next, to answer the petition or libel of the said Jacob S. Axle, and to shew cause if any you have, why the said Jacob S. Axle should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the act of the General Assembly in such case made and provided. And hereof fail not.

Witness the Honorable Samuel Linn, Esq., President of our said Court at Bellefonte, the 4th day of March, A.D. 1865.

JACOB LEIBY, Prothonotary.
mh 10 6t RICHARD CONLEY, Sheriff.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Notice is hereby given that the Hon Samuel Linn, president of the Court of Common Pleas in the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the Counties of Clearfield, Clinton and Centre, and the Hon. John N. Leidy and Samuel Hale, Esq., associate judges in Centre county, have issued a precept to me directed, for holding a special Court of Common Pleas at Bellefonte, in and for said County of Centre, to commence on the 1st Monday in April, being the 3rd day, 1865, and to continue one week.

Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, the Justices of the Peace, and Constables of said County of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons at 1 o'clock, P.M. of said day, with their rolls, records, inquisitions, examinations, and other remembrances, to do those things which to their offices in behalf of said County of Centre appertain to be done, and those who are bound by their recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or may be in the jail of said County of Centre, are then and there to prosecute against such prisoners as shall be to justice for their offences.

Given under my hand at Bellefonte, this 11th day of March, A.D. 1865, and of the Independence of the United States of America the 89th year.

RICHARD CONLEY,
Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, March 11, 1865. Sheriff.

LEGAL NOTICES

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Orphans Court of Centre County, to make distribution of the balance remaining in the hands of A. S. Kramer, administrator of Jacob Alexander, deceased, and among those legally entitled to receive the same, will attend to the duties of his appointment at the Court House, in Bellefonte, on Tuesday, the 4th day of April next, when and where those interested may attend if they see proper.

mh 71 3t. J. D. SHUGERT, Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned an auditor appointed by the Orphans Court of Centre county, to make distribution of the balance in the hands of S. M. Irvin administrator of Jas. M. Johnston, late of the Borough of Bellefonte, deceased, to and among those legally entitled to receive the same, will attend to the duties of his appointment, at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Friday, the 7th day of April next, when those interested may attend if they see proper.

mh. 17. 3t. J. D. SHUGERT, Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the Orphan's Court of Centre County. In the matter of the estate of David Brisbin, late of Potter township, deceased.

The Auditor appointed by the court to settle and adjust the account of Samuel McWilliams, administrator of said estate, and to ascertain liens or incumbrances against the real estate of said decedent affecting the interests of the widow and heirs, will meet the parties interested for the purpose of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, on Wednesday, the 12th day of April, A.D., 1865, at two o'clock, P.M. of said day.

GEORGE M. YOCUM, Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of John Walker, deceased. The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Orphan's Court of Centre County to ascertain advancements, and make distribution of the balance remaining in the hands of Daniel Walker, executor of the said John Walker, deceased, will attend to the duties of his appointment on Thursday, the 18th day of April, A. D. 1865, when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper.

mh104t EVAN M. BLANCHARD, Auditor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of Administration on the estate of James Uzzle, deceased, late of Snow Shoe township, having been granted to the subscribers they request all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement.

AUSTIN HINTON,
JANE UZZLE,
feb 17 6t Administrators.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of administration on the estate of J. B. Taylor, deceased, late of Howard Township, having been granted to the subscriber, he requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

mh3 6t J. M. HALL, Administrator.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Letters testamentary on the estate of John Zeigler, deceased, of Marion Township, having been granted to the subscribers, they request all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement. JAMES LODER,

mh3 6t ELIZABETH ZEIGLER.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

RYNDER'S
MUSIC STORE,
CORNER MAIN AND MILL STREETS,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.

T. P. RYNDER TAKES PLEASURE

in announcing to the citizens of Centre County that his music store is now

IN SUCCESSFUL OPERATION,

and that he is prepared to furnish them with Musical Instruments

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

on the most favorable terms. He takes particular pleasure in calling the attention of the people to the superior qualities of the celebrated

CHICKERING'S PIANOS,

These Pianos have universally taken the first premium over all others wherever they have been brought in competition. They have only to be seen and heard to be admired, as their manufacturers have succeeded so fully in combining in them those indispensable qualities of a good piano, viz., brilliancy, power, depth, and the

ORGAN LIKE RICHNESS OF TONE

which is absolutely indispensable in an instrument for accompanying the voice. They are also celebrated for

STANDING IN TUNE.

This quality is always desirable, but it is especially so to persons living in the country, where it is not convenient to get professional tuners but seldom.

RYNDER KEEPS A SUPPLY

of other Pianos. When he informs the people that he keeps the celebrated

HAINES BROTHER'S PIANOS,

it is unnecessary to say a word in commendation of them, as the reputation of the firm is alone sufficient.

RYNDER RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCES

that he has received the

SOLE AGENCY

for Central and Western Pennsylvania of the Patent Inflated Iron Rim and Frame

BOARDMAN & GRAY PIANOS.

These Pianos vary in price from three hundred and seventy-five dollars to seven hundred dollars, and are all warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

PARLOR ORGANS.

Having received the SOLE AGENCY for the Central Portion of Pennsylvania of the

TREAT & DAVIS'

PARLOR ORGANS AND

IMPROVED MELODEONS,

I am enabled to offer them to the public at reduced rates. The Parlor Organs are gotten up in the most durable and attractive style, are warranted to give

PERFECT SATISFACTION,

and are sold ten to fifteen per cent cheaper than those of any other first-class manufacturer. We invite a comparison of them with those of any other maker with reference to all the essential qualities of a good instrument, viz., Quality of Tone, Power of Tone, Promptness of Action, Capacity for Variety of Expression, and last, but not least, solidity and durability of construction.

These Organs are finished in different styles to suit the tastes and pockets of purchasers, being in

Plain Black Walnut Cases!
Carved Black Walnut Cases!
Plain Oak Cases!
Polished Oak Cases!
Plain Chestnut Cases!
Fancy Chestnut Cases!
Plain Rosewood Cases, and
Fancy Rosewood Cases!

RYNDER KEEPS

also a large supply of the celebrated

MONITOR ORGANS,

CABINET ORGANS!

CHENEY'S EXCELSIOR ORGANS

AND CHENEY'S

TEMPERED REED MELODEONS.

RYNDER IS PREPARED

to Furnish PIANOS FROM ANY MAKER in the United States, should customers prefer others than those he keeps on hand.

RYNDER WILL ALWAYS

be supplied with an assortment of

HAINES BRO'S. PIANOS,
CHICKERING'S PIANOS,
BOARDMAN & GRAY'S PIANOS,
AND
BOURNE'S PIANOS.

Grateful for the large patronage already bestowed upon him, and anxious to serve all the people with whatever they may desire in the line of good instruments, he has made special arrangements with the following celebrated factors to fill orders for their Pianos at once, and at their price, viz.,

WM. B. BRADBURY,
STEINWAY & SONS,
GEORGE STECK & CO., New York,
and WM. KNABE, of Baltimore.

RYNDER KEEPS VIOLINS,

GUITARS,
FLUTES,
FIFES,
FLAGEOLETS, &c.

In fact, every thing which ought to be kept in a Music Store. Call and see him. Prices lower than ever. Feb. 24th, 1865.—1y.