Democratic Watchman.

P. GRAY MEEK, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
JOB W. MURRY, ASSOCIATE EDITOR.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 8, 1866.

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.

FOR GOVERNOR,

HON. HESTER CLYMER,

OF BERKS COUNTY.

War in Europe.

The European atmosphere smells of war. Two of the great powers, Austria and Prussia, having some cause of strife, are preparing for a deadly struggle. Italy, sensible of the advantage which such a conflict will be to her in repossessing herself of Venetia, is holding herself in readiness for self-defence or aggressive measures, as circumstances may seem to require. Hanover, too, is getting quite war spirit, and, in the event of being drawn into the conflict, will side with Prussia. Of course, Italy, if compelled to take sides, will aid Prussia.

The war preparations are going on on an immense scale. Armies, numbering, perhaps, a million of men on either side, now stand arrayed against each other, ready to close in conflict at any time.—Nevertheless, it is yet hoped that the difficulties may be adjusted peacably, and thus save the effusion of blood. England, France and Russia are said to favor a peaceful settlement of the impending questions, and will probably use their influence to stay the tide of blood which now seems ready to crimson the soil of the old world.

The bitter experience of the last five years has taught us that war at best, is a curse to humanity, and, as such all honorable means of pacification should be employed before resorting to the dread alternative. The poor serfs, who compose these European armies, have little or nothing to gain by war. Result as it may, their condition is not materially altered for better or worse; and, when we reflect that these poor creatures, having no volition of their own in the matter, must stand up to be shot at, in accordance with the behests of tyrannous and aspiring rulers, we can but hope, for humanity's sake, that the cloud of war may pass away, and leave the political skyscrene and undisturbed by the thunder and lightning of ambitious conflict.

As for the Governments that seem about to be thus cursed, Americans can have but little sympathy, either North or South. During the whole of our long struggle, in the darkest hour of our existence, and when the liberties of our whole people were in deadly peril, through revolution on one side and base tyranny on the other, we met with but little sympathy from them. They seemed to delight in our agony, and to wait eagerly for the hour of our dissolution. In our downfall, they saw the final doom of Republics and the strengthening and reinvigoration of monarchical institutions. They hoped for our ruin, and whenever they seemed to show any sympathy for one side, it was only a base deception, and intended to encourage it in its attempt to crush the other and thus insure the ruin of both. England, France, Austria and Russia are, to use a homely phrase, all "tarred with the same stick," and all hate Republican institutions.

Nevertheless, for the sake of the poor wretches who compose their armies, and for the sake of the poor mothers, wives, sisters and children, who would be left desolate and heart-broken, we hope there will be, eventually, a peaceful solution of all difficulties.

The Best Under the Circumstances.

The people of the South are taking a bold stand in favor of the President's policy as conducive to the best interests of the country.

And they are right. The President's policy although it may not be all that we could wish, is by far the best that has *yet been suggested* by any party capable of carrying any plan into execution. And we have great hope that it will eventually triumph. The Democratic and conservative masses of the North, knowing that their position gives them no power to carry out a policy of their own, and willing to accept that which comes nearest to it, have taken sides with the President, and intend to make a mighty effort to re-establish things on their original basis, with all the States of the South in their proper places in the Union, and their full representation in both houses of Congress. It is gratifying to know this determination meets with the approval of the people of the South, and that they intend to aid in the work of their own restoration. We believe there are good days yet in store for this republic, and we sincerely hope to live to see the inauguration by the complete re-establishment of the gallant South in all the privileges from which she has so long been unjustly suspended. It will be a happy day for this country when Sothern Senators and representatives again occupy seats in the Congressional chambers.

THE WAY IT WAS DONE.—Futurity will probably reveal the fact that the hanging of MRS. SURATT was an extra-judicial *murder*, and that she was sacrificed to the infernal passions of the hour. It has lately been made apparent that the principal witness against her, one JAMES B. MERRITT, was a perjured scoundrel, and that he received the sum *of five thousand dollars*, for thus selling his soul to the devil. If this be indeed true, and it has all the appearance of truth, we would not like to stand in the shoes of any of the persons who had a hand in her death. The spirit of the murdered woman, immolated to a horrible spirit of revenge, will haunt them till their dying day. We published last week an exposure of the whole infamous transaction, by which it was conclusively shown that EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War, had *paid him fifteen hundred dollars for his services even while he was before the military commission*, and after the "conspiracy." *Let* any candid reader read their paper of that week and read a record, of the facts as they have now been brought to light.

THE [illegible], in its issue of the 4th of this month, [illegible] the fact that the Rebel [illegible] of the United States, [illegible] of state. To make of this [illegible]

Death of Lt. Gen. Scott.

Another great man has fallen. Lieutenant General Winfield Scott, the Hero of Chippewa and Lundy's Lane, the conqueror of Mexico, and for a long time the Commander-in-Chief of the armies of the United States, died at West Point, on Tuesday, the 29th ultimo. Out of respect to his memory, Congress adjourned from Tuesday till Monday, and the public buildings were draped in mourning. A committee, consisting of seven Senators and nine members of the House of Representatives, attended by the acting Vice President, the Speaker of the House, and the Sergeants-at-arms of both Houses, were despatched to West Point to attend the funeral of the great chieftain, which took place on Friday last.

General Scott was eighty years old, lacking fifteen days, at the time of his death. He was a soldier from his youth up, and was probably, the best military man of his day. He had been an officer of the American army for fifty years, and was the main stay of the Government in many a trying emergency. His splendid campaign in Mexico stamped him a military genius of more than ordinary ability, and he at once took rank among the foremost commanders of modern times. At the breaking out of the late revolution in this country, Gen. Scott assumed command of the armies of the Government, but his feeble health disabled him from attending to the active duties of his position and in a short time he resigned his high command into the hands of his young and able lieutenant, Gen. M'Clellan. Since then, the old veteran has lived in retirement, trying to recruit his shattered energies. It was hoped that his recent trip to New Orleans would prove a lasting benefit to him, but the sad event of last Tuesday week has proved that this last visit to the Sunny South, the land of his nativity—was only permitted him, as a mournful gratification, by Providence, before taking him to his long home.

The name of Winfield Scott has been so long associated with great events in American history, that each individual will feel his death as a personal bereavement. He was a true patriot, an honest man, a good friend, and, we believe, of late years, a sincere christian. His companions in arms, the participators in his glory, will feel that they have lost a father, and the tears of M'Clellan and Lee, Grant and Johnston, Meade and Longstreet, will mingle together, in holy baptism, over his grave. Like other men, Gen. Scott had his faults, but these are all forgotten in the universal sorrow at his death.

Gen. Scott was, in person, one of the finest looking men in the world. He had the stature of a giant and the frame of a Hercules. It will be long before we see his like again. May he rest in peace.

"He has fought his last fight, he has won his last battle,
No sound will awake him to glory again."

The Cause.

Washington gossip runs that Senator Ben. Wade hurled a forty-pound oath at Secretary Stanton, during a testy talk upon reconstruction, and that these two mild men are no longer friends.—*Exchange.*

Well, "when thieves fall out, honest men will get their dues." Here are two men, both steeped to the eyes in crime and infamy, gotten in the same cause, who are now at loggerheads. And why? Simply because it is the interest of one to support Congress and of the other to support the President. Unfortunately for the country, WADE happens to be in the Senate and STANTON in the Cabinet. If WADE should oppose Congress, down will go his meet-house, if STANTON should oppose the President, the toe of his excellency's official boot may come *in contact with his secretarial stern*, and overboard *he* will go. Thus, because their respective interests lie in different paths, these two men disagree. As long as the war lasted, their interests were identical. They had friends to promote and Southern wealth to divide, and both, *in order to do these things*, bowed low in sycophantic servitude to the decrees of A. L., with whom, at that time, Congress was in the most harmonious union. As long as the immense profits stolen from the Southern country were shipped north, and they had *them to distribute among themselves* and friends, these two precious scoundrels lived together in sworn amity. But now, when the stolen income has all ceased and a firm President insists upon an honest and constitutional administration of the Government, and checks a corrupt and infamous Congress *in its mad folly*, the bands of greediness and self-interest, which have hitherto *bound these "two mad men,"* become *severed, and they cease to be friends.*

But who cares whether they are friends or enemies? Two meaner men, perhaps, *never occupied public position in the same country* at the same time, and their quarrels are of no importance whatever to the people. They are both heartily despised and hated, and the devil will, sooner or later, get them both. This is a consummation not, perhaps, "devoutly to be wished," but it is one that will not be greatly regretted.

Let Them "Pitch In."

It seems that the "differences of opinion" which are now dividing the abolition party, are not confined alone to that political organization, but have broken out among the individual members of the party, until it can now be properly characterized as an epidemic. At this time there is scarcely any two of the representative men of abolitionism that can agree on any one thing, except the infamous doctrine of negro equality; upon this they are a unit, while upon every *other question, there are as many factions* among them, as there are members belonging to their organization. While their personal difficulties, and differences may be of but little interest to the public, they cannot but result in some good to the country, for through them the people will become acquainted with the men who have been controlling affairs during the past five years, and will turn from their support in disgust, when they see the baseness of their characters as portrayed by their own political brothers. We give below a picture of one of the lights and leaders of puritan abolitionism, as drawn by the pen of another leader of that party. It is of PARSON BROWNLOW, the disunion Governor of Tennessee, by GEO. D. PRENTICE, one of the great heads of the abolition party of Kentucky. The picture is in no wise overdrawn, and presents a faithful representation of this particular God of the radicals:

Old Brownlow has never in his one place [illegible] he, and has as the rebel [illegible] If he has any more lyes to tell, he has had better make haste to tell them while [illegible] chronic diarrhea of lies. He could no more *breathe an air unfilled with his own lies* and curses than one without hydrogen or oxygen.—If he were off the earth it would compare much more favorably than it does with its sister planets. He is no writer—simply a brawler, a bawler, a bowlzen, a male termagant, a masculine virago. He is of the class of "common scolds," who by an old law of Great Britian, were ducked *in horse-ponds. He is a villifier*, a traducer, a calumniator of men women and children. No excellence, no purity, no helplessness is a protection against his venomous assaults. He aims his vengeance alike at the living and the dead. His venom seeks through the cold sands of the grave to find its victims. A buried body is no more safe from him than from other grave worms. "I have lost a day," said the good Roman emperor, when he remembered to have *done no good* deed. 'I have lost a minute, Brownlow might say, if he remembered no malignant thing. His heart and life blacken, as his old head whitens. His father's hoof is split—the son's ears, nose and tongue should be. He *deserves to be kicked until like the pit he is going to, he is "bottomless."*

Brownlow has all the worst qualities of the devil, but the latter, if he has any redeeming qualities, is, in comparison with the "Parson," a christian gentleman. Brownlow is a rattlesnake, with his rattles at the wrong end of him. He is a hog, with the kink in his head, instead of his tail. If bayonets bristle at him, he can turn the back of his neck and bristle back with interest. We have ground him until he is a ground hog. We have hedged him until he is a hedge-hog. He is a small man, but a great swine: he may be a rich man, but he is a poor devil. *He is* "a porcupine rolled up the wrong way," thus pricking himself to death with his own quills. The more he writes the flatter he gets, just as an adder's head flattens as he becomes furious. If his heart were not a salamander it would long since have been consumed by the hell fire in his bosom.

—Bratton & Kennedy, of the *Volunteer* office, Carlisle, Pa., will issue, on the 6th of July next, a paper for the campaign, to be entitled *The Cauucasian*. It will be printed until after the election. *Price per single subscription. 50 cents.*

Republican Malignity.

An extreme donkey in the Springfield *Republican*, who must be a Jacobin after Forney's own heart, has lately given the public a description of the panelling of the new doors for the Capitol. Alluding to the panel representing Washington's rebuke of Lee, the writer lets loose the following adjectives:—

"The singular thing about this particular panel is that Jeff Davis was one of the Commissioners to examine Crawford's designs for this *historic and conspicuous piece of* work for the new Capitol—the wonder being that he or any other Southern man should have consented to emblazon *this withering shame on one of the most chivalric sons of the South.* Yet so it is; and let the sympathizers with his fitting representative, in the person of Robert E. Lee, remember the prophecy of the panel, and its historic verification to day."

There is something more singular, and that is, that such donkeys should venture on history. Perhaps, however, it is excusable in a Massachusetts man absorbed in the study of Bureau "success" and cotton plundering to be ignorant of the history of the American revolution.

Every one else, however, knows that Major-General Charles Lee was not a Southern, but an Englishman. Every one else knows there is great doubt whether Washington's rebuke of Lee was just. And every one else knows *that* there was no more relationship between this General Lee of the first "Rebellion" and General Robert E. Lee of the second, than between darkness and light, or between Butler and honesty.

The anxiety of this compatriot of Butler to cast reproach on Robert E. Lee caused him to make a fool of himself. We venture to whisper in this Down Easter's ear a caution, not to probe too curiously this *revolutionary history*, lest he come across the *name of a native of Norwich*, Conn., and the holder of a Colonel's commission from the Massachusetts Committee of Safety, whose name was

BENEDICT ARNOLD, THE TRAITOR.
—*Petersburgh Index.*

THE JOHNSON MEN IN THE NORTH.—Some of our radical cotemporaries have been having "a very good time" in showing their contempt of the Johnson Union party, on account of the small number of politicians who have been willing to commit themselves to it. The "whelp of sin," who does up the editorials for the *Press*, *recently intimated* that there were but two "Johnson men" in Philadelphia, and one of his followers repeated the "smart effort to be witty" as *something very amusing*. They, however, carefully conceal from their readers the fact that in those parts of the State in which the Union party has been the strongest, the most vigorous organizations of our party now exist. We have frequently *spoken of the movement in Allegheny* county, and in another part of this paper we give the proceedings of a meeting of the *Johnson men of Bradford county*. It should be kept in mind that, in proportion to population, the Republicans were stronger in *Bradford than in any other county in the* State. If radicalism cannot sustain itself in Wilmot's own county, it is to be expected that it will long have a foothold in any part of Pennsylvania.

The "handwriting upon the wall" may be *read as plainly to-day by the Jacobin leaders* as it was by the affrightted king of Babylon, when it intimated to him the fate *which was awaiting him*. "Thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting."—*Philadelphia Daily News.*

A PAIR OF PRETTY PATRIOTS.—We annex extracts from speeches recently delivered by Thad. Stevens and Senator Sumner, the present leaders of the abolition disunion party, to show their pure patriotism and love for the Constitution:

"I will not stultify myself by supposing that we have any warrant in the Constitution for this proceeding. The talk of restoring the Union as it was, and under the Constitution as it is, is one of the absurdities that I have heard repeated until I have become sick of it. There are many things which make such an event impossible. The Union never shall, with my consent, be restored under the Constitution as it is."—*Thaddeus Stevens.*

"Let me say that the Constitution of the United States, as I understood it, exacts no passive obedience, and no man who is not wholly lost to self respect, and ready to abandon the manhood which is shown in the heaven-directed countenance, will voluntarily aid in *enforcing a "judgment" which*, in his conscience, he solemnly believes to be against the fundamental law. The whole dogma of passive obedience must be rejected in whatever guise it may assume, and under whatever alias it may skulk—whether in the *tyrannical usurpation of king, parliament*, or judicial tribunal."—*Chas. Sumner.*

These are the worthies who assert that the Southern people have no right to be represented in Congress because they are not "*loyal.*"—*Ex.*

THE FREEDMEN'S BUREAU SWINDLE.—The following extract from a letter which we have received from an old New Yorker, now residing in Little Rock, Arkansas, is worth reading by those who have seen with what a fine coating of philanthropy the Freedmen's Bureau people cover their swindle:

"Sub agencies of the Freedmen's Bureau are considered worth more than the President's salary. But few, if any, of the planters can get hands, unless they subsidize the government agents in some way—either as silent partners or a percentage on the profits of the crop. An honest, straightforward man stands no chance to get help.—Some agents are reported to be interested in from five to twenty plantations.

"If the government will send a detective through this State, revelations will be made to astonish the public."—*World.*

BULLY FOR SPINNER.—Spinner, one of the relics of radicalism in office at Washington, upon enquiry in regard to the value of the notes of broken National Banks, says that "The notes of a National Bank that has *failed* are *rather better* than those of a Bank in *good standing*." This is a sample of the ideas of the men governing this country. Of just such ideas their whole political economy is made up—fallacious and impracticable. Spinner should go home.

A THOUGHT FOR DISUNIONISTS.—The New York [illegible] (republican) presents the following [illegible] *thought for the Thad. Stevens* [illegible] to ruminate upon:

"Suppose matters to stand in 1868 just as they stand to-day—those of the Southern States represented in Congress. It is not reasonably certain that they will all be represented in the Democratic National Nominating Convention, and that they will choose electors who will vote for the Democratic nominees? Now suppose their votes, together with those of Northern States that may vote the Democratic ticket, constitute a majority of the Electoral College—what will be the result? Is may be said their votes will not be counted. Congress, containing only Northern members—the South not being represented in it—will reject them. Will that rejection be accepted by the country? Will the mass of the Southern people, *or the mass of the Democratic party in the North*, acquiesce in it? And would not such resistance be most menacing to the peace of the country? That would not be an attempt at secession; it would be in no sense a sectional conflict; it would present to the country and the world the aspect of a majority of the people insisting upon their right to control the Government, against the unconstitutional usurpation of the minority."

—Since the "passage" of the negro rights bill, the railroad companies in many States have been put to trouble and expense by negroes, under the promptings and through the material aid of white negro lovers, who impudently assume to break over the rules of the companies and to intrude themselves into positions from which, were they white, they would be summarily kicked. The person of a negro, however, has become sacred, and it is esteemed one of the highest crimes known to the laws to lay hands upon a "wench" or a "buck," except in kindness. *Kicking* a white loafer out of a reserved locality is thought nothing of, and entails no punishment, but *leading* a "colored citizen" out is a dangerous undertaking, which is certain to result in an expensive lawsuit and a grand hullabaloo all over the country.—*Ex.*

WHO CAN JUSTIFY IT?—We do not understand by what logic or plan of reasoning *any person who is an American or loves the* Union, can justify the disfranchisement of the white people of the South while they would enfranchise all the negroes in our country. The doctrine is horrible—is—is dangerous. Think of it—*dictating* the laws of a State, while the white citizens are deprived of all civil rights. The negroes voting what the white man may have. Who could endure all this? Is this patriotism? And these negroes are so ignorant that they cannot hire themselves *out*, but must dictate the laws of the land. When will folly cease and reason prevail, if the present radical Congress shall be permitted to rule? The curses of the living and the memories of the dead forbid this crime against our race and country.—*Ex.*

—That "humble man"—Gen. No Pre fix Geary—in his wanderings to and fro in search of votes, carries the "Star" Division Badge (done up in gold without regard to expense) upon his "noble buzzum." It *would add much to the picturesqueness* of his appearance if he would add to his costume a pair of high military boots, with spurs, (a useful article on a retreat,) and a cocked hat of lofty proportions. He might also carry a small flag in his hand, which, *upon suitable occasions*, he could press with fervor to his lips. He should by no means allow the rebellion to be suppressed until after the second Tuesday of October. Clap-trap is a great thing if skillfully managed.—*Ex.*

—A Republican in Maine, who had served out his time of 30 days in the Augusta jail, was asked when he came out how he liked it? "I had a bully time," said he, "there was 76 inmates of the jail, and not a d—d *Democrat amongst the lot.*"

—Cyrus W. Fields has made his thirty-eight voyage across the broad Atlantic, and is now in Paris.

New Advertisements.

ORPHANS COURT SALE.
By virtue of an order of the Orphans Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale on premises, on
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 1st, 1866,
at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate, situated in Potter township, Centre county, bounded and described as follows. Beginning at a stone in the middle of the road at the corner of Jonas From's land, thence by land of Jacob Strohm, north 51¾ degrees, west 252 perches to a post; thence by land of W. W. Love, north 8½ degrees, west 6 perches, to the middle of the road, thence by the same north 74 degrees east 10 perches and 6 to the place of beginning, *containing* 16 perches, thereon erected a
FRAME HOUSE, STABLE
and shoe maker shop.
TERMS.—One half the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale, and the residue in one year thereafter, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.
GEORGE GROSSMAN
June 8-4t. *Adm'r. on the estate of C. Rishel.*

OIL FACTORY.
The subscriber would respectfully inform the public, that he has established a complete Oil *Factory*, about one mile
NORTH OF BOALSBURG,
On Cedar Creek, near the Oak Hall Factory, where he is continually manufacturing
PURE LINSEED OIL,
Which he will sell at reasonable rates. He has also on hand at all times the best of
GROUND OIL CAKE,
Which he will sell at very low rates for cash or in exchange for grain of all kinds. The oil cake has been found by numerous eminent agriculturalists to be good for stock of all kinds and he requests the farmers of the county and others to give it a trial. The Linseed Oil manufactured here is of the
VERY BEST QUALITY,
And is worth to the Painter and others at least *twenty* percentum more than any oil that can be bought in the State.
11-22-6t JOHN MURRAY.

GEORGE PECK'S
EATING HOUSE AND ICE CREAM SALOON.
On High street, at the west end of the bridge, Bellefonte, Pa. This excellent establishment is now open, and good meals can be had at all hours. Roast Beef, Ham, (warm or cold,) Chicken, Turkey, Tripe, Pickles, Oysters, Soups, *Eggs, Pies, Cakes, Crackers, Nuts, Oranges*, Lemons, &c., &c., comprise the bill of fare. An elegant
ICE CREAM SALOON!
is also on the first floor, and the most delicious cream is served to customers. As beverages, he has the best of coffee, tea, syrups and lager beer. Call and see him. June 8, '66-1y.

FREE EXHIBITION!
Prof. D. P. Hurlburt will give a free exhibition of Horsemanship, with his trained stallion, "Morgan Tiger," in front of the Brockerhoff House, Bellefonte, Pa., on
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13, 1866,
at 1 o'clock, P. M. This spirited animal will be driven without bridle, rein, breching or traces, and with head and neck *entirely loose*. A free lecture will be delivered upon the occasion, and a class formed to learn the system.
For particulars see hand bills.
June 8-1t. HURLBURT & MONK.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE,
The subscriber offers for sale a valuable farm containing EIGHTY-SIX acres; forty acres of which are cleared and in a high state of cultivation. The remaining forty-six acres are well covered with white pine and oak timber. A good frame house, barn and other out-buildings are erected on the premises; and a good spring house and spring of most excellent water. A fine young orchard of thrifty apple and cherry *trees, also growing on the farm.*
The subscriber is about removing west and will sell at a reasonable figure. For further information and terms, apply personally or by letter to— DAVID F. GONFRE,
[illegible] Clinton Co., Pa.
May 25, '66-3m.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.
Notice is hereby given, that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, doing business under the firm name of "Longwell & Weaver" in this city, is dissolved by mutual consent.
W. H. LONGWELL
GEO. H. WEAVER.
The business will hereafter be conducted by the subscriber, at the stand of Jacob & Brother, which he has purchased.
June 1-3t. W. H. LONGWELL.

To the Ladies.

THIS WILL INTEREST THE LADIES.
There has long been felt in the realm of our lady patrons, a desire to procure an article of toilet which will supercede the injurious powders and pastes, which, for want of better, they are forced to use, to the *injury* of their
COMPLEXION AND HEALTH.
Now, however, we have the great pleasure of placing before them an article which we know
FROM PERSONAL EXPERIENCE,
to be just what it is represented, An elegant
BEAUTIFIER OF THE COMPLEXION,
And one that is perfectly harmless, only to improve and beautify the skin.
It has already received the endorsement of some of the most beautiful and distinguished
LADIES IN AMERICA.
See this, from the talented and much respected lady Miss Jean Hosmer.
PHILADELPHIA, *Feb. 2, 1866.*
MESSRS. FRANCOIS GRYGOUKS & Co.,
Gentlemen:—It affords me much pleasure to add my testimonial to the long list which you have no doubt received from ladies who have, like myself, experienced the delightful effect produced upon the skin by the application of your celebrated BLOOM OF AMERICA.
From my own experience I can recommend it to every lady as the most certain, *speedy*, and *effectual Beautifier of the Complexion I ever used*, and I thank you for placing in my hands this elegant cosmetic which, hereafter, will always be considered by me as a positive *necessity to my Toilet.* Yours truly,
JEAN HOSMER.
THE ENAMEL OF AMERICA
Will make the skin perfectly soft and smooth in *ten minutes* after it is applied, or the amount paid for it will be
POSITIVELY REFUNDED.
A BOTTLE
ALWAYS OPEN ON THE COUNTER,
for ladies to use before they purchase it, FREE OF CHARGE. At the Drug Store of
E. E. GREEN,
Sole Agent for BELLEFONTE and vicinity. Price—One bottle, $1 00. Six bottles, $5 00.
An Elegant
LADIES' TOILET ALBUM,
Presented to every Lady visiting this establishment. May 11 '66-3m.

Legal Notices.

NOTICE OF INQUEST.
To the heirs and legal representatives of Michael Poorman, dec'd.
Take notice that by virtue of a writ of partition issued out of the Orphans' Court of Centre county and to me directed, an inquest will be held at the late residence of Michael Poorman, dec'd, in the township of Spring, and county of Centre, on Thursday, the 9th day of August, A. D., 1866, at 10 o'clock, A. M., of said day, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said deceased, to and among his heirs and legal 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 may be present if you think proper.
Sheriff's Office, RICHARD CONLEY,
Bellefonte, May 25-6t. *Sheriff.*

NOTICE OF INQUISITION.
To the heirs and legal representatives of Jacob Peters, dec'd.
Take notice that by virtue of a writ of partition issued out of the Orphans' Court of Centre county and to me directed, an inquest will be held at the late residence of Jacob Peters, dec'd, in the township of Potter, and county of Centre, on Saturday, the *fifth day of August, A. D.*, 1866, at 10 o'clock, A. M., of said day, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of the said deceased, to and among his heirs and legal 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 may be present if you think proper.
Sheriff's Office, RICHARD CONLEY,
Bellefonte, May 26-6t. *Sheriff.*

NOTICE TO HEIRS.
PENNSYLVANIA, CENTRE COUNTY, 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 April, A. D., 1866, before the Honorable the Judges of said Court. On motion a rule was granted upon the heirs and representatives of John Duffie, deceased, to *come into the Court* on the fourth Monday of August next, and accept, or refuse to accept, 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 April, A. D., 1866.
R. CONLEY, J. P. GEPHART,
Sheriff. May 25-6t. *C. O. C.*

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Letters of administration on the estate of John Royer, deceased, late of Potter township, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for *settlement.*
SAMUEL ROYER,
JACOB ROYER,
June 8 '66-6t. *Administrators.*

NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that I have purchased the following property, formerly belonging to Joseph Kitchen, at Constable's sale, and I caution all persons against purchasing or having anything to do with the same: One spring wagon, one two-*horse* wagon, two *sets* harness, one sett buggy harness, three-fifths of ten acres of oats in the ground, one harrow and two spring calves.
May 25-3t. HENRY TWITMIRE.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.
Letters of administration on the estate of Mrs. Sarah Cummings deceased, late of Bellefonte, Centre county, having been granted to the *undersigned, all persons knowing* themselves indebted to said estate, are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
R. D. CUMMINGS,
May 18 '66-6t. *Administrator.*

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Letters of Administration on the estate of Peter Wensel, late of Snow Shoe township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, 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.
CONRAD SINGER,
May 11-6t. *Administrator.*

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE,
The subscriber offers at private sale his valuable property situated on the south side of Bishop street, Bellefonte, consisting of a large two story
[illegible]
June 1, '66. [illegible] M. D.

TOWN LOTS FOR SALE!
The subscriber offers at private sale Twenty [illegible] Town Lots, adjoining Bellefonte, which he will divide of on reasonable terms. For further information apply to J. P. HEWITT.
March 23 '66-3t. [illegible]

Reapers.

CHALLENGE TO GRAPER AGENTS.
I hereby challenge *agents of all* Reaping and Mowing machines, in Centre and Clinton counties, to a trial of their machines in grass or grain, or both, in order to test their respective merits in competition with those of Hubbard's combined self-raking reaper and mower, the ground to be selected for trial by the agent or agents, who have the courage to accept the above challenge, to meet the Hubbard in the field. Said agent or agents are respectfully requested to accept early so that ground may be selected and public notice given to farmers generally, to be present at trial. In connection with this notice I would make mention of some of the advantages and good features of the Hubbard, all of which can be established on the field. I talk strong, know what I say, and mean it all.
1st. It is an absolute double *drive* wheel machine.
2nd. It has no side draft or weight on the horses necks.
3d. It has a *jointed steel finger bar.*
4th. It has a spring steel draft bar.
5th. It has an elliptic spring seat.
6th. The bar can be easily folded for transportation, or raised with a lever to pass obstructions *i. e.* trees, stumps and large stones.
7th. It is the lightest draft machine in use.
8th. It has an extremely wide cut in grain, being one foot wider than heretofore, and it cuts four feet 8 inches in grass.
9th. It has the only self-rake that will make a perfect side delivery and work well in all kind of grain, *dispensing entirely with a reel*, and making the gavels any size the *driver may desire*, and yet so that can drive a pair of horses can regulate the machine and self-rake.
10th. It only needs to be seen to be convinced of its perfect opperation and its nonlability to get out of order. Call and see the machine and rake at my agricultural store on Bishop street Bellefonte, Pa.
J. H. MYERS,
Agent for Hubbards Reaper and Mower in Centre, Clinton and Clearfield counties.
P. S. *Since the above was put in print, I am advised that the Centre county Agricultural Society have signified their intention to appoint* a time and place for trial, where I hope I shall meet every machine offered to the public.
J. H. MYERS.

THE EXCELSIOR ACCEPTS!
Having noticed the challenge of Mr. Myers, agent for the Hubbard Reaper and Mower, to Reaper agents *to a trial of their respective* machines in grass or grain, as agent for the Excelsior, I hereby give notice that I accept said challenge, and as my time is too much occupied to waste it in running over the county, will choose the place of trial at or near Centre Hall, the day to be decided upon as soon as the grass or grain will permit of cutting. A fair trial to be given in *all* kinds, light, heavy, lodged and standing grass and the same in grain.
The *Excelsior is known by every one who has used it*, to be the best Reaper and Mower in the market. The following are a few of its many excellent qualities:
1st. It is durable, and for simplicity of construction and contrivance has no equal.
2nd. With reaping attachments and all, it can be folded together in two minutes to the side of the machine, so as to pass through gates, bars, or from place to place, with as much ease and as little room as a common cart.
3d. It is a double drive wheel machine—has the driving and a flexible cutting bar and adjusts itself to the unevenness of the ground.
4th. Its guards are of the best charcoal iron, faced with steel.
5th. It mows four and a half feet, and reaps six feet wide.
6th. It has never yet found grass or grain so heavy, or badly lodged that it was incompetent to cut, or had to back out.
7th. It has a cut-off rod, which prevents the dropping of grain.
8th. Its draft is light and its motion steady.
9th. It is sold *fifty dollars less* than heretofore, (self dropper and all included.)
10th. A boy that can drive a team properly, can manage the machine.
The following named gentlemen, with many more, in this county have used the Excelsior, all of whom are willing to testify to its merits.

Joshua Potter,	Linden Hall,	
Shannon Boal,	do	do
Henry Myers,	do	do
James Boal,	Centre Hall,	
James Lingle & Bro's,	do	do
Wm. Foster,	Agricultural College,	
James Brungard,	Wolf's Store,	
Michael Grove,	Bellefonte,	
Wm. Grove,	do	
George Dale,	do	
Michael Fishburn,	do	
Joel Struble,	Zion,	
Isaiah Struble,	do	

For further information, and pamphlets containing recommendations, &c., address
PETER HOFFER,
Centre Hall, Pa.
April 20-9w

THE KIRBY ACCEPTS!
As agents for the sale of
THE KIRBY
Reaper and Mower, the challenge of Mr. Myers is hereby accepted—the time and place to be *hereafter designated.*
The Kirby is already to well established in Centre county to require any further recommendation *from us. We believe there is not a farmer* in the county, who owns a Kirby, who would be *willing to exchange it for any other machine* offered for sale. James P. Hughes, is our travelling agent.
SHORTLIDGE & CO.,
April 20-9w. *Agents.*
Office near the Bald Eagle Valley R. R. Depot.

THE KIRBY FOR 1866!
IT MOWS! IT REAPS! IT RAKES!
We take pleasure in announcing to the farmers of Centre county that we have been appointed agents for the sale of the
"KIRBY REAPER."
All those in want of the best harvester in use, will do well to purchase a KIRBY at once.
A *full supply of EXTRAS will be kept on* hand.
*Send for a descriptive catalogue and price*list by mail, or call on
SHORTLIDGE & CO.,
Office near the B. E. V. Railroad Depot,
March 2, 1866-4m. Bellefonte, Pa.

TRIAL OF REAPERS AND MOWERS AND IMPROVED HAY FORKS.
The agricultural society of Centre county will have the contemplated trial of reaping and mowing machines and improved hay forks, on or about the 5th day of July next, on the farm of R. N. McAllister, esq., near Bellefonte, to compete for the diploma of the society—the exact day of the trial to depend upon the ripening of the grain, of which due notice will be given. The names of competitors must be entered before eight o'clock a. m. of the day of trial, which may be done on application to the Secretary, by letter or otherwise. The trial will be under the supervision of the Executive Committee of the society, and a jury of competent, disinterested judges, and will be a most extensive and interesting trial of machines. Competitors will be admitted from other counties.
J. T. JOHNSTON, S. T. SHUGERT,
Secretary. June 1 '65-5t. *President.*

Books & Stationary.

NEW BOOK STORE.
The place to buy your
Magazines, Daily & Weekly papers, Pictorials, Stationary, Blanks, School books, Bibles, Blank books, Novels, Musical instruments, Cards, and books of any kind, at the very lowest figures, is at
MOORE & HAINES'
New and extensive Book store, on High street, or third door west from Allegany street.—Don't miss the place.
They have everything that is wanted in their line, and sell it exceedingly low. Give them a call. May 7 '66.

LIVINGSTON'S BOOK STORE.
This old and well known establishment has again been removed to the new Brockerhoff Row, directly opposite the
CONRAD HOUSE.
He still keeps on hand his usual assortment of theological, classical, school, Sunday school, and miscellaneous books, stationary and photograph albums. Also an extensive assortment of wall and window papers. A liberal discount made (on school books and stationary) to those who buy to sell again. Daily and weekly papers constantly on hand. New publications at publishers prices. *Jan. 19 '66.* G. LIVINGSTON.

Saddlery.

SADDLERY & HARNESS.
[illegible]

Treasurers Sale.

TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS FOR TAXES FOR 1865 AND PREVIOUS YEARS.—Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an Act of Assembly passed the 15th day of June, A. D. 1841, entitled "An Act to amend an Act directing the mode of selling unseated lands, in Centre county," and the several supplements thereto, there will be exposed *to public sale or outcry*, the following tracts of unseated lands in said county, for the taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the court house in the borough of Bellefonte, on the second Monday of June, A. D. 1866:

BURNSIDE TOWNSHIP.

ACRS.	FRS.	WARRANTEE'S.	TAXES.
433	120	John Donnelly	22 82
433	120	Samuel Scott	22 82
218	166	Jeremiah Parker	6 91
433	153	Joseph Morris	19 20
433	153	Alexander Greaves	22 62
415	....	George Eddy	22 62
075	....	Henry Wheeler	11 09
388	096	James Hall, A	46 23
433	151	Charles Hall	55 55
397	....	David Lewis	18 05
415	....	John Shyn	19 08
383	....	Richard Waln	17 60
415	....	Joseph Waln	19 08
415	....	Jesse Waln	19 08
415	....	John Barron	19 08
433	....	Eli Canby	19 08
433	163	John Rugg	19 80
415	000	Molly Wharton	16 17
216	156	Jer. Parker	11 11
SNOW SHOE TOWNSHIP.			
433	165	Kearney Wharton	33 96
433	163	Thomas Greaves	33 96
433	120	Lake Mirror	09 34
412	044	D. Carskaddon	28 53
412	044	D. Carskadd