Democratic Watchman

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He's a Nigger Still.

Whether or not the white masses of our country will ever get through doing for the negro, what he is either incapable of doing, or to lazy to do, for himself, is a question the future alone can answer. History furnishes no example of a people willingly enslaving themselves, as our have done, to carry out a mistaken philanthropy, and the historian of the future may still have to record greater follies—we may say crimes—committed by men who *claim* to be intelligent and who think they are free. DON QUIXOTE, in his madness turned loose a score of convicts, and for his philanthropy, received from them a complete drubbing. The people of this contry—the laboring masses, have turned loose four millions of negroes, and for their philanthropy, have been impoverished beyond calculation and enslaved almost beyond the hope of redemption. DON QUIXOTE, mad as he was, was satisfied with the drubbing, and left the convicts, without attempting further to make them the ornaments of society he contemplated having them, but our people crazier than the crazy Spaniard seem not to be satisfied with the result of their folly, or to learn wisdom from that most expensive teachers—experience, but go on, just as though the experiment of negro "freedom" had been the most perfect success, and as if every movement of puritan abolitionism, was dictated by prudence, reason, justice and right.

To secure the so-called "freedom" the negroes of the Southern States now enjoy, the white men of the country, paid, or mortgaged their property and labor to pay, billions upon billions of dollars—filled a million of graves with brave men—a country with cripples, widows and orphans—the land with mourning and desolation, and destroyed a government that boasted of being the best the sun ever shone upon. After these sacrifices one would have thought that they would be willing to stop—to turn their attention to their own interests—and let Sambo prove that he was fitted for the new order of things, for the new position in life, which their philanthropy and love had opened up for him. But no, "freedom" was not a great enough boon to be conferred upon him. He must be kept, must be furnished with food, be provided with clothing be sheltered, fed, pampered and petted,—because it was said he had been "oppressed." And "freedom" food and clothing was not enough for him. Agencies to protect him have been established, schools to educate him have been built up, laws obliterating all barriers to his progress have been passed; statutes doing away with all distinctions of race or color have been enacted, and yankee ingenuity has been exhausted to make him in all respects—color, condition, character and kind—the peer of the white man, and a competitor for the honors and emoluments of the world.

And yet with all these—with all that the white race has done for him—what is he but the same indolent, thriftless, ambitionless being that he was, before our people neglected their own interests, to better his condition? Has he proven in any way that he is capable of appreciating the position of a freeman? Has he shown by any acts that nature has endowed him with spirit or intelligence enough to be "free!" Or has he attempted the accomplishment of a single purpose that would lead those who have made so many willing sacrifices for him, to believe that they have not foolishly thrown away their money, wickedly squandered their time and senselessly and idiotically, empoverished themselves to accomplish that which God never designed should be?

We ask you laboring men—you who work from "dawn of day till dusk of eve"—for it is you, who "pay the piper"—what good all you have done for the negro has accomplish? You made up the army and gave him "freedom"—an object, he had not ambition enough himself, to attempt to gain, you created a freedmans bureau to help him, and he proved to lazy to try to help himself; you established schools to educate him, and he has shown you by his indolence and ignorance that he has no desire or capacity to be educated; your representatives passed laws, giving him the same opportunities in life you enjoy, and he has appreciated them by becoming more worthless and helpless than ever. Look about the country and tell us if what we have been saying is not the plain unvarnished truth? If after all you have done for him, the negro is not a negro still?

And after you reflect for a moment, tell us, ye toiling masses, who vote to support free negroism, when you intend to stop doing for the negro, and do for yourselves. Have you no sympathy for your own race? No pride for your own blood? No feeling for your country or no respect for yourselves? If not, in the name of all that is just, turn yourselves into servants for negroes, wait and attend upon them to your hearts content, but let the thousands of white men, who feel like working for themselves and their families do so, without having their earning taken for taxes to keep your proteges. If you think you have not yet done enough for them, do what you wish to do yourselves, but don't for decency's sake make laws compelling others to assist you. DON QUIXOTE, took the drubbling for his madness; you should be willing to bear alone, the results of your folly.

THE ABOLITION GAIN.—The abolition papers are crowing considerably over what they call their gains at the late elections. For the life of us we cannot see where they are unless it is in Massachusetts, and we are willing to admit that they gained something there—the election of two niggers in the State Legislature. In this gain they can boast of courage and consistency in running the "nigs" and also of representing the people of that stinking State properly.

A Word to Democrats.

Democrats we have a word of advise for you. The political campaigns for the season are over, but your work, if you would succeed in the end, is only commencing. Now is the time to perfect your organizations—it is the time to do the work for next fall. Passion and prejudice is allayed—political bias and partisan bigotry is set aside, and mens reason can be appealed to on behalf of right. *It is the time for you to work.*—THE TIME FOR YOU TO INSURE THE SUCCESS OF DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLES IN THE FUTURE, and in place of abandoning your organizations as has generally been your custom immediately after the election—fill them up—perfect them—make your arrangements to hold weekly or monthly meetings—raise your funds to secure sound reading for those who are willing to read and learn. These long nights are a splendid time to circulate and read documents—farmers and laboring men, have time now to read a good speech or peruse a sound newspaper, when in the summer or during the ordinary political campaigns they could not find an opportunity to glance over them, and our political opponents will read and reflect now over truths, that they would cast scornfully aside in the heat of a political canvass. Let them be furnished with the right kind of reading. You, Democrats of the country have time now *too attend to these things*—in fact during the winter is the only time you have. Your work is done for the season, the evenings are long, and what better opportunity could be afforded, to create a healthy political feeling over the entire country.

It is a mistaken idea, to leave the real work of a political canvass, to be done a few weeks preceeding the election. The prejudice that lays hold of mens minds, the partisan feelings that control their better judgement, during the excitement of the campaign is generally so strong that it cannot be overcome, and nothing can be accomplished save the rallying of our forces, and the gathering up of the few stragglers that may fall from their ranks. *Now* is the time to recruit our forces, to make accessions to our numbers to show that we are interested in the cause for which we battle, and to prove that we are determined to win. And if we begin the work now the grandest victory that ever perched upon the banners of any political organization, will be ours to rejoice over at the next election.

Need More Protection?

The psalm-singing-cod-fish-eating; puritan, manufacturers of New England, received before the war, four dollars per yard for cloth that cost them three dollars and fifty cents, to manufacture. Now the same goods cost them four dollars, and they, sell it at eight dollars per yard, and not satisfied with this immense profit, they clamor for more protection. They should have it! Don't you think so brother toiler? You and I can wear patched pants and ragged coats, because we are too poor to pay the big prices *demanded for their goods.*—*We can go rough, ragged and cold*, what s the diffence? Who cares? Abolition congressmen won't pass laws to protect our labor, but they'll ship niggers *north to compete with us*, and bring down the price of wages; they'll make us pay the taxes to keep the ones *that are too lazy to keep themselves*, they pass heavy tariff laws, to raise the price of goods we use and compel us to pay the taxes for these sainted puritans of New England, who have stolen themselves rich, and bought government bonds with their money in order to escape taxation. And we seem perfectly satisfied with it. Hadn't we better give Eastern manufacturers more protection? Hadn't we better pay them a little higher prices for their goods? It will only make them a little richer and us a little poorer—something that we have been doing for about six years now. Come, let us be liberal! Let us make higher tariffs so that we have the fun of paying them! New England wants it, and we are an obliging people, generally doing whatever New England wants!

INTELIGENT.—The people of Texas a few weeks since voted in favor of making certain amendments to their State Constitution. Shortly afterwards the question of ratifying the abolition amendments to the United States Constitution, came up before the Legislature of that State, and were voted down almost unanimously. The Pittsburg *Dispatch*, the leading organ of abolitionism in this State, asserts that the people of Texas are in favor of the proposed amendments to the United States Constitution, and cites their vote on amending their State Constitution as proof and pitches into the Legislature of Texas in true puritan style for refusing to ratify the amendments, in as it claims, accordance with the wishes of the people. Now, if the poor fool who edits the *Dispatch*, was as wise as he imagines himself to be, he would know that the people of Texas, or any other State, are not granted the privilege of voting on amendments to the United States Constitution, and would not show his ignorance by stating that the voters of Texas cast their ballots directly in favor of the amendments. This however is but a sample of abolition inteligence—a specimen of the kind of stuff that is crammed into the heads of the readers of radical papers.

A CONSISTENT MOVE.—We understand that there is a movement on foot among the worshipers of cuffee in this State, to out-do the mother of fanaticism—Massachusetts—by electing "Professor" DAY, the nigger Demosthenes (?) to the United States Senate. It is said to be a candid fact, that his chances now for this position are better than either CURTINS, CAMERONS, STEVENS'S or FORNEY'S. If he wouldn't represent the people, he would at least represent the Abolition party of Pennsylvania, and his election would be the first consistent act we could credit them with.

A LIVELY CORPSE.—We have read within the last two years about a thousand notices of the death of the Democratic party. As yet, we believe, it has not been buried, and we have an idea that when those who have been so interested in notifying the public of its demise, come to assist at its funeral rites, they will find it about the liveliest corpse ever they attempted to handle.

Dixie votes as she fought.—*Clinton Republican.*

For white men and white mens rights.

A Frightful Picture

There has been of late some fearful revelations of the moral degeneracy of the "lower orders" in England, but a picture more appalling than that presented to us of the state of things in Liverpool it is hardly possible to conceive. An inquiry was a short time back instituted by the town council into the cause of excessive mortality in that town, and the report of the commissioners draws a picture at which humanity must shudder. The following extract from a London paper will give some idea of the "Slough of Despond" into which that celebrated emporium has been converted.

For four years has an epidemic of typhus raged with increasing virulence among the working population of Liverpool. Let cholera once take hold of these masses of fallen humanity, and it can scarcely be expected to leave them until it has sucked the life-blood from thousands. Children go to school drunk—ragged schools of course. Women for love of drink, sell every stich they wear saving just the last shred of linen, and then—heaven help the wretches—they sell their hair!

This is the evidence of the Rev. Father Nugent, who speaks of one woman, the mother of seven children, who sold her hair to a barber for a quart of beer. Women have been "had up" for drunkenness one hundred and fourteen times and more. In one court the women were discovered, all drunk one Sunday afternoon. The children club their pence together on Saturday night to have a "spree," and get gloriously inebriated like their seniors. The master of the Hibernian school says: "You might as well attempt to empty the Mersey with a bucket as to apply Christian instruction while this flood of intemperance is overwhelming us. Chaos has come over the people. There seems to be neither law, order, or decency among them. "Children die which are never born," says Father Nugent. Rent go unpaid, for the landlord fears to be pressing, lest his tenants should "pull the house down." "I have four houses in Henderson street," says an agent, and there is not a piece of timber left in them. They (the occupants,) will take away the cupboards, the stair cases, and the very slates off the roof, and we cannot catch them.

We just quote one more horror. A trademan and his wife ruined themselves by drink. The woman fell ill, and lay in an descriable filth on her sick bed for months. On a Saturday she died, and remained untouched till Thursday. The husband that day obtained ten shillings to secure the necessary attendance, but instead of devoting the money to its proper purpose, went and got drunk with it. He went home in this state and slept with the corpse! On Friday some persons sent a hearse to take away the body, but when the men saw no person to go with the funeral, they took her out and threw her down in the room again, where she lay till the police had her buried on the following Saturday. As a sequel we are told, "an old woman, who lived underneath, was so much shocked that she died that night." Such is the account which Liverpool gives of itself.

And all of this under that aristocratic rule of which the "upper classes" of English society are wont to boast so loudly and of whose excellencies they are so prone to taunt as presenting a marked contrast to the vices of democratic government.—*Ex*

Duty of the Democracy.

The elections being over, the democracy have now time, and it is their duty, to review their action for the last six years, take an accurate reckoning of their position, find out how far they have drifted from the true course, and clear the ship for fresh contests in the future. Political principles are eternal landmarks. They never change. It is merely the policies supposed to be based upon them that are fluctuating. *The adversaries of democracy have always* been the representatives of the European ideas of kingly government, and, instead of boldly avowing their principles, have covertly concealed them under some policy, to keep *their character from the public view.* They have been profuse in the use of high sounding words, have glibly talked of liberty and equal rights, and effected to hold *sacred the constitutional barriers erected* by the people to prevent the encroachments of tyranny. So consumate has been their hypocracy, and so audacious their lying, that hundreds of thousands of the well-meaning but thoughtless have been led entray, and supported men and measures that would at once have been repudiated had their true character been suspected.

It is the duty of the democracy not only to point out the true path, but to be sure that *we stand upon it ourselves.* Is Democracy to day, as exhibited through its orators and journals, the democracy of Jefferson and Madison and the founders of the republic? Do we still hold to the same cardinal *rules of policy, the same great principles* which actuated our forefathers? If we do, we are still right, and on a road that must lead to victory. If we do not thus stand—if we have surrendered to the madness of the hour any democratic idea essential to political progress and the liberties of states and communities—we must go back to our original posts, and start there a defiance of all epithets and all outcries.

This democratic review may bring to view some unpleasant truths, some sacrifices of principle to expediency, may show us that we, in common with other sinners, have done what we ought not to have done, and left undone the things that ought to have been done. It is not the duty of the democracy to "accept the results of the war" or any other results, except they tend to the conservation of the popular liberties and the welfare of the states. There is time enough in the future to overhaul the democratic craft which has weathered so many storms, tear out the rotten planks which weaken us, that our struggle with tyranny may be triumphant and decisive. If the arm of the democracy has been feeble, it is because it has been bound with false issues and tied down to indefensible policies. We fear that, like the world around it, there has been incorporated too much shoddy and gilt gingerbread to make the old fellow appear "respectable," in these degenerate days. The garments have been inappropriate, democracy has occupied a false position, and therefore been out of its element. Hard knocks, it is to be hoped, have taught us a lesson.—*Jacksonian Pontiach, [Mich.]*

United States Securities.

The late rapid decline in United States securities in England has excited considerable surprise. When we read the incendiary speeches of Radical leaders, however, their open threats of civil war and fixed determination to regard the southern States as conquered provinces, and not as a portion of a restored Union, we can scarcely wonder at this decline. Until the difficulty at present existing between the President and the Congress is settled, confidence cannot be expected to revive. Capitalists will not care to invest their money in a country so torn by political differences and unsettled by political uneasiness. We learn that investments in United States securities have almost ceased not only in London, but also in Frankfort, the quotations being almost entirely nominal. At the same time all other securities maintain their prices, Austrian included, which are deemed more worthy of confidence than those of the American Republic. The consequence of the decline of American securities in Europe will in due course of time, be a corresponding depression in the States, coupled with a depreciation in the currency, and consequent rise in the price of gold. And all this is the result of the blustering vaporing of the Radical party, their constantly reiterated threats of war with Great Britian, and their evident determination to prevent any reconciliation of the adverse parties in the States.—*Hamilton (C. W.) Spectator.*

LOYALTY IN BALTIMORE.—We saw some very funny things in Baltimore on Tuesday last. We saw a vote rejected because the voter had not *painted his sign* to suit the *loyal* ideas of an election judge. It appeared that the voter was a barber, and had painted his pole red, white and *green*, as a matter of taste, instead of red, white and blue! At one precinct we saw the vote of an *armless* Union soldier rejected because, having had a brother killed in the Confederate army, he could not swear that he "never had sympathy for the rebels." In another instance, a Union man was almost driven from the polls because he happened to be the owner of a horse whose name was "Stonewall Jackson!" But by far the most contemptible *thing* we saw was Judge Beck.—*Sunday Mercury.*

The Famine in India.

An appalling calamity has lately befallen a portion of British India. Famine has been making fearful ravages in the Bengal Presidency, and in the Madras Presidency the distress from the same cause is described as only less terrible than that in Bengal. Residents on the spot—trustworthy witnesses—in endeavoring to give some idea of the extent of the calamity, depict scenes of the most harrowing character. When the famine was at its height, the starving poor, we are told, crowded into the streets of Calcutta, and it was estimated that no fewer than 20,000 to 25,000 starving people were wandering about the capital. At Mullick's Ghat, where the Bombay merchants raised a fund and distributed food, there was at one time 7,000 famishing applicants crowded up. They were described as placed in order upon an open space waiting for the distribution. On one side nearly 4,000 Hindoos, each with a leaf platter before him, were scattered on the wet ground hastily partaking of the scanty dole they received. On the other side were thousands of famishing Mussulmans ranged in like manner and watching with silent and weary eagerness the meal of their Hindoo brethren, and counting with bitter longings the minutes till their turn should come. Under the shelter of the Ghat crowded the women, girls and children. Outside the gates were hundreds and hundreds who had lost their chance till the next distribution. But over all, a horrible dead silence. No chattering or converse, hardly a sound, excepting when at intervals some wretch threw up his arms with an ejaculation to Heaven, wrung from him by the unappeasable pangs of hunger. More than this, officials wrote home descriptions of meeting dead bodies in every morning's ride—bodies lying in the road, with the village dogs eating them at leisure. A Calcutta journal stated that in Balasore, having a population of 12,000, the deaths in one day amounted to 300; and on the Government demanding of its officials a report against the libel, the Collector of the District replied that on the 8th of August he had 245 deaths in the city, on the 9th, 164, and for the week ending the 9th 126 a day, the bodies sometimes remaining unburied for three days. The province of Orissa suffered the most severely, one paper declaring that 400,000 souls have perished in maritime Orissa alone. Indeed, a telegram from India announces that half the population of Orissa have perished in the famine—that is, fifty two millions and a half of people!—*Ex*

SHOWING THE AMOUNT OF TAX.—People who pay high rents in our cities rarely know how much they contribute towards the taxes assessed upon the property. Usually without thought they blame the landlord for taking the whole amount, and sometimes consider him a sharper. If tenants only felt that they themselves are responsible for high taxation, which in case of mismanagement might have been prevented by the election of good men to office, they would probably be more sensible of their duties in municipal affairs. In New York, some landlords are now making the precise state of their tenants in good government visible by printing on their receipts for rent how much of it goes for taxes, and how much the taxes now exceed those of ten years ago. This sort of information is calculated to bring home a sense of his own responsibility in municipal affairs to every man.—*Exchange*

[For the WATCHMAN.

Maryland Refuses to Bow the Knee to the Baal of Radical Disunionism.

While we pen more in sorrow than in anger the fact that ten of the States which held their elections on Tuesday the 6th inst have as heretofore, gone for the Radical Disunion party, negro suffrage and all, we are rejoiced to see that Maryland, notwithstanding the malicious efforts of Forney and the wicked, *age*, hellish conduct, and frauds of the Police Commissioners and their Radical emmissaries has gone, triumphantly gone, for the Constitution, the Union, and the supremacy of the white race.

When we remember the course pursued by the Radical Disunionists, for weeks before the election—their efforts to set at defiance the Constitution and laws of the State—their refusal to register good and true Union men simply because they stood by the President—the imprisoning of the Sheriff of Baltimore, and the newly appointed Commissioners without the shadow of law or justice, the victory in Maryland is truly glorious and ought to fill the heart of every American patriot with exceeding great joy. The threats, the intrigues, the wicked frauds, of the Disunionists were all of no avail. The staunch and tried Union men of the State, with a fixed determination—with purpose sincere, and faith strong and unwavering, in the God of their fathers marched up to the Polls shoulder to shoulder and deposited their ballots in favor of the interests of the white man, and the rights, dignity, and equality of all the States in the Union. The fact that the Radicals did imprison the new Commissioners, and had full control of the elections, makes the victory all the more important and cheering. Had the disunionists submitted to the law, had they complied with the wishes and legal action of Gov. Swann, and then been defeated, they might have commanded the sympathy of even their political enemies, but as it is, nothing but a guilty conscience—deep and bitter humiliation, and the scorn and contempt of every law abiding and Union loving citizen, awaits them.

Radicalism in Maryland has run its course. The history of its black and damning usurpations will now be writen. Law, order, truth, justice, and right will once more reign supreme. Religion, peace and brotherly love will take the place of envy, malice, hatred and a wicked and Godless atheism. The enemies of the Constitution and the Union, the maligners of Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe and Jackson, will there have ample time afforded them for contrition and repentance. The true Unionists of Maryland are of that high order of men who never delighted in tramping upon a fallen or mistaken foe, and therefore we know of what we affirm when we say that a few brief months will develope to the world, the contrast between a State controlled in her legislative and Executive departments by God fearing and Constitution loving Statesmen, and those controlled by Radical disunionists, and New England *Deists of the Sumner Wilson* and Stevens school. We think we can see the hand of Providence in the Maryland election. The sober second thought of the people is always right. But in the States of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Illinois &c., &c., the people excited over what they term the wrongs of the war, and goaded on to frenzied desperation by the corrupt and heartless politicians of the Radical disunionists, have not had time for the sober second thought to do its work. *Perhaps* as in the case of one of old, on account of the multitude of their iniquities, Providence has blinded the eyes and hardened the hearts of the Radicals in the Northern States, for a season longer that they may not see, the things which do make to their peace, and the welfare and prosperity of this great nation. To this view of the case we submit; and repeat, that we think we can see why the good work of reform, and true restoration has commenced in Maryland. Three cheers for Maryland! Three cheers for the Constitution and the Union of all the States!

Democrats, Conservatives, Farmers, Mechanics, Laboring men of Pennsylvania, let us hope that a better era is about to dawn, upon our distracted country. Let us hope that the great victory over radicalism in Maryland will not only result in restoring that State to her former prosperity and greatness, but that it may lead the people of all the States to reflection—to their original love of the Constitution of our fathers and as a necessary result—to forsake the fallacies of Radicalism—the unconstitutional theories of Congress, and to spurn with contempt every effort being made in favor of sectionalism, and towards the centralization of power in this great government. To this end let us work and hope always remembering that,

"Truth crushed to earth will rise again,
The Eternal years of God are hers,
While error vanquished, withers in pain
And dies amidst her worshippers."

[For the WATCHMAN.

The Time to Ascertain Who is Right.

If in the history of the world ignorance of passing occurrences could be considered a crime, it is now. With the facilities we possess the crime is unpardonable. Events pregnant with interest to the lovers of free government, crowd upon one another; they come so rapidly that the proportions of, and the danger in, one are not realized, and scarcely seen in the shadow of another looming up; the form of each is almost lost in the intermixture of all into the black portentous cloud which overhangs, and threatens to overwhelm our idolized civil and political liberty. The great arch-enemy of human happiness is not idle, his children with diabolic ingenuity, under his promptings are conjuring up the storm; they are spreading their sophisms before the people, to the people recolling, they say "try this, and that, it cannot do harm, the government must be improved;" in the language of their father "Eat of the apple, ye shall not surely die," they carry on the work boldly, confident that their father will again possess the people as he did when they accomplished the first part of their labor. The masses of the people of all parties are genuinely patriotic, they look above the collisions of parties seeking only what will most tend to the good of the *whole* people, whether these people will blindly follow the teachings of the leaders of the reign-in-hell school, or be deceived by the sophisms of those who are willing to sacrifice their country to their ambition, we very much doubt. To these people we address these remarks. Civil war again threatens us; a war by the side of which the late strife be but child-play. Before it comes, before the excitement attendant upon war deprives you of a mind capable of judging of the right inform yourselves of the justice of each cause. We say again you are criminal if you are not aware of the importance of what is transpiring all around you. Ben *Butler demanding the impeachment of President* Johnson, and pledged if elected to Congress, to force through the Bill; the Radical Press everywhere calling for it, the advance guard of Radicalism, Wendell Phillips, denouncing Gen. Sherman as a traitor, charging that Gen. Grant has "sold out to traitors" and asking that Butler be put in his place, the Baltimore Police Commissioners a Rebellion these are all signs of study. Inform yourselves on every point, determine whether your voice, your influence and *your body*, will be exerted in behalf of the Government of your fathers or on the part of a legislative despotism, and then Pennsylvanians, when your country calls you *be ready*.

New Publication.

DEMORESTS YOUNG AMERICA.—Published by W. Jennings Demorest, 473 Broadway, N. Y. Single copies 15 cts., per annum $1,50.

We have examined the first No. of this Juvenile Periodical and pronounce it the best one for children that we have ever seen. Its articles are well written and suited to the capacity of children, which cannot be said of many others. The Poetry is all good; its Illustrations are very fine, and *its many other features*, with the Music, Toys, Puzzles, etc., is all that could be desired, is got up in good taste, on good paper, printed in the very best manner, and altogether, one of the most attractive as well as instructive Journals that has yet appeared. Do not fail to secure a specimen No.

PETERSONS MAGAZINE.—A Monthly Magazine devoted to literature, fashion and art. Chas. J. Peterson, 306 Chestnut St. Philadelphia. $2,00 per annum.

We are in receipt of this popular Lady's Magazine for December. It is a splendid number. The title page alone is worth the price of the number. For many years "Peterson's Magazine," in consequence of its merit and cheapness, has had a larger circulation than any other monthly in the United States. In 1867 it promises to be greatly improved, *the reading matter will be increased*, AND EACH NUMBER WILL CONTAIN A DOUBLE-SIZE STEEL FASHION PLATE, ELEGANTLY COLORED, with four to six figures—making "Peterson's" the cheapest in the world. The terms will remain *two dollars a year* to single subscribers. To clubs it is cheaper still, viz: five copies for $8,00, eight copies for $12,00, or fourteen copies for $20,00. To every person getting up a club (at these rates,) the Publisher will send *an extra copy gratis*. Specimens sent (if written for) to those wishing to get up clubs.

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Village Blacksmith	27x32
Manifest Destiny, (Fortune Telling)	21x28
The Massacre at Wyoming in 1778	28x36
Mount Vernon in the olden time, or Washington at 30 years of age	26x31
The escape of Alaster MacDonald from the Massacre of Glencoe	26x31
The Madonna	26x31

They have deemed expedient to offer them to their friends and the public at one dollar and fifty cents each, the price heretofore having been two dollars each, and for the purpose of stimulating the getting up of Clubs, they have determined to award premiums to the getters up of the Clubs, and in addition thereto to distribute amongst the subscribers the sum of $500 in money and paintings as soon as the sale shall have reached 100,000 engravings. As it is our intention to advertise very extensively, and as the engravings are well known throughout the whole country, we have no doubt that with the low price we charge for them, and with the assertion which will be put forth by our numerous friends, the number will be reached in a short time. As soon as it is reached the subscribers, through their Club Agents, will be notified by a circular letter from us, naming the time and method of distribution.

CLUB RATES.

Single Engraving	$1 50	each	by mail free
For $15 will send	13	Eng and 2 to the Club Agent	
" 20 "	15	" 1 "	"
" 25 "	20	" 3 "	"
" 30 "	25	" 6 "	"
" 75 "	30	" 7 "	"
" 50 "	50	" a Silver Watch	
" 75 "	80	" a Silver Lever	
" 100 "	110	" a Hunting Lever	

The club packages will be very securely packed and forwarded by Express.

Any person may get up clubs and forward the amount either by Express, sight draft, Post Office order or in a registered letter, and in all cases the Engravings will be immediately sent and for each engraving a numbered certificate and receipt will be enclosed in the package.

C. O. D. ORDERS.—Persons wishing to send for Engravings and pay the Express, when they are received, will be required to send with their order $2 to $5, according to its amount, and this will be credited on their bill.

LIST OF PREMIUMS
To be distributed.

One of	$10,000	money	$10,000
"	5,000	"	5,000
Five of	1,000	"	5,000
Ten of	500	"	5,000
Fifty of	100	"	5,000
One hundred elegant Oil paintings, richly framed Landscapes at $100 each			10,000
Two hundred elegant Oil paintings richly framed Interior View, at $50 each			10,000
			$50,000

The AMERICAN ARTISTS' UNION would add that these premiums are to be considered only in the light of a free gift to their patrons, as the Engravings are furnished them *below* their market values, and as the cost of engravings, after the plates are procured, is very trifling, they can easily afford to make the distribution, large as it is.

We trust that our numerous friends throughout the country and Canadas will use their utmost exertions, so that if possible, the distribution may be made soon, and it can be done if they are all active. Ladies have often made excellent Club Agents for us, and we solicit their kind efforts, which will not go unrewarded. Let one or more energetic persons in every town and village in the country commence as soon as they see this, and get up as large a Club as possible. By so doing they will be the means of introducing elegant engravings into families, and thus aid in cultivating a taste for the beautiful and refined. Address Orders to

Sec. American Artists' Union,
25 Pine St., New York.

11-15 3m

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of *Venditioni Exponas* and *Fieri Facias* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in the borough of Bellefonte on Monday the 26th day of November, A. D. 1866. All the right title and interest of Joseph Robison, in and to certain tracts of land situated in Taylor township, Centre county, Pa. One thereof in the warrantee name of Reuben Haines, containing four hundred and thirty three acres and 153 perches.

Another thereof in the warrantee name of J. I. Wallace, containing 433 acres and 153 perches.

And the other thereof in the warrantee name of Joseph J. Miller containing 433 acres and 153 perches.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph Robinson.

ALSO all the right title and interests of David A. Ruhl in and to a certaintract of land situated in Penn Township, Center county, bounded and described as follows, on the North by lands of William Eisenhuth, on the west by lands of George Swineford, on the east by unimproved land, and on the south by lands of Albert Swineford, containing 325 acres more or less, thereon erected a log dwelling house, saw mill and other outbuildings.

ALSO, All the the right title and interest of David A. Ruhl in and to one other lot of ground situated near Millheim, in Penn township, Centre county, adjoining lands of Michael Gephart and others, containing one fourth of an acre, thereon erected a house and other outbuildings now occupied by Joseph Contner.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of David A. Ruhl.

ALSO, A certain tract of land situated in Union towship, Centre county, bound and described as follows, to wit, on the south by lands of Aaron Hall, on the east by land of Alexander Shipley, on the north by lands of William A. Thomas and on the West by unseated lands, containing three hundred and ninety acres more or less thereon erected a large frame house known as the Rattle Snake tavern stand.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of James Lucas.

ALSO, A certain tract of land situated in the township of Spring and county of Centre, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post, thence by land of A. S. Valentine north 51¼ degrees west 102¾ perches to a post, thence north 59 degrees, east 81¼ perches to a post, thence nort 81¼ degrees west 161¼ perches to a stone heap, thence by land of Henry Vandyke south 59 degrees west 110 perches to stone by white oak, thence by land of Henry Brockerhoff south 23¼ degrees east 207¼ perches to a post, thence south 31¼ degrees east 63¼ perches to a post thence by land of Thomas Hastings heirs, thence north 54¼ degrees east 57¾ perches to the place of beginning, containing 159 acres and 159 perches, thereon erected a house and barn and other out buildings.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Pacini, administrator &c., of Owen Heffron, deceased.

Sheriff's Office, R. CONLEY,
Bellefonte, Nov. 8, '66-3t. *Sheriff.*

SAWED SHINGLES, Constantly on hand and for sale by HOFFER & KELLER.

A FIRST CLASS WINDMILL—For sale low by IRWIN & WILSON.

REFINED SUGARS, Superior molasses syrups just received, and will be sold lower than can be bought elsewhere, at STEWART'S.

GLASSWARE latest patterns, and cheap at STEWART'S.

New Advertisements.

Wm. F. Coolbaugh, President Bald Eagle Nat. Bank.
Amos T. Hall, Treasurer P. B. & Q. R. R.
R. G. Hall, Hall, Kimball & Co.
Clinton Briggs, Briggs, Briggs & Co.
J. C. Dore, President of the Board of Trade.
James H. Bowen, Pres't Third National Bank.
James H. Fargo, Sup't American Express.
Francis A. Hoffman, Ex Lieut. Governor.
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