

Ink-Slings.

There are lots of spring chickens in market now, not over three years old. Try some?

DAN SICKLES has been and gone and made a ass of himself in Spain. Just as we expected.

If one sheep jumps over a fence, a whole flock will follow. Which illustrates the Radical party.

BONAPARTE is said to be sick and dying. We guess, though, he is worth several thousand dead men yet.

EARL DERBY is dead. He gave up the ghost last week, leaving a lot of glad relations to fight over his money.

JOHN BILLINGS gets fifty dollars a week for his bad spelling and other idiotic outrages upon the Queen's English.

Some of our exchanges contain the interesting information that the weather is growing cool. That's very strange, at this season of the year.

That was a very pertinent remark of the husband to his wife when she asked him to lock the cradle—"that," said he, "is the lock on which I split."

Our devil says its all a mistake about the leopard not being able to change his spots, because if he gets tired of one spot he can go to another.

The editors of the Republican offer their cabbage for sale at ten cents a head. Cheap enough, but if they sell all their cabbage heads, what will they do for editorials.

A new nigger paper is to be started in Washington, to be edited by the smartest colored cuss to be found. It will shine like a row of ivory and smell like a rotten mackerel.

HYACINTHE—a kind of French plant highly pleasant to Protestant noses, but altogether distasteful to Catholic olfactorys. Will only be cultivated to a limited extent.

"The road to ruin is through the wilfulness of loose habits," says some wisecracker. If that be the case, we give our advice gratis that it is best not to go through that wilderness.

A young girl in Johnston, subject to fits of insanity, who was placed in the lock up there the other night, locked up forever the other morning and went to her long home.

Iowa has given a large darkey majority. If Iowa likes this kind of thing, we've certainly no objections, although we would like to see her decent men in the majority for once.

A hungrier set of gold cormorants than GRANT and his relations were never known. Although they have all been gorged full, still they are not satisfied. Wall street itself can't supply them.

A paper says: "The Centre County Fair was a success." Of course it was, and the Centre county fair are always a success. If you don't believe it, just come and look into their hand some faces.

Boston is mad over the coal-sum lately. But as Boston never bites except when it snaps at itself, outsiders needn't care. Boston was mad at the South, but it had method in its madness and took care to do its snapping at a good distance from the scene of action.

GRANT has proclaimed that Thursday, the 18th day of November, shall be a day of thanksgiving. GRANT, certainly, has a great deal to be thankful for, for such a worthless cuss as he is never had such a run of luck before. Let us all return thanks that he is the only one of the kind.

A negro "boy" about 20 years old, who outraged the person of a small white child, was recently sentenced by Judge FISHER, of Washington, to thirty days imprisonment in the penitentiary. At the time the "boy" gets out, a half century of years will, we trust, have cooled the ardor of his passion.

The New York Radical Germans are going to have another opportunity to "fight mit Sigel."

"de bully Inger hier," pretty soon Gen. FRANZ SIGEL having been nominated for Secretary of State on the ticket with HORACE GREELY for Comptroller. We guess the Democracy can knock that little arrangement.

Great efforts are being made by Western men to secure the removal of the capital from Washington to St. Louis. Tecumseh Sherman is reported to have said that it would take a hundred years to get a bill through the two houses of Congress to remove the capital to the Mississippi Valley and then another hundred years to decide where to locate it. This don't look like a very speedy accomplishment of the much talked of object.

Democratic Watchman

"STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION."

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The Political Future.

The attentive observer of the political horizon cannot fail to discern indubitable signs of those phases through which this country is destined to pass at no distant day. To such a one, the present workings of Radicalism are but the beginning of the end. He sees, behind the specious professions of patriotism and regard for the common weal, an uncontrollable lust for the emoluments of office, and a steady determination to bring about a fundamental change in the present form of government. The means to be employed for the accomplishment of this end have been well chosen, but just now, for obvious reasons, the ultimate end to be accomplished by these means, is strenuously denied. The means to be used by Radicalism for the accomplishment of its purpose, are—

- 1. Centralization.
2. A Standing Army.
3. A Monied Aristocracy.

These are the appliances with which Radicalism now seeks the overthrow of Democratic institutions—the modus operandi being varied to meet passing exigencies.

The most potent engine of the three, for present purposes, is Centralization. And the field more exclusively chosen for carrying out this primary requisite of a strong government, has also been well chosen.

In the Southern States, Radicalism has had a favorable arena in which to inaugurate its peculiar policy. In the South, more than in any other portion of the Union, Radicalism has been carried out in all its bearings, and to its fullest extent. In those States, it had, and still retains, the quoniam of franchise—and its triumph there would inevitably be followed by the establishment of New England Jacobinism in the Western and Middle States. The abolishment of the rights inherent in the different States, and the establishment of quasi military rulers, accountable only to a Radical oligarchy at Washington, marks the thorough attainment of Centralism in the South. There, to all intents and purposes, the government is a machine for the benefit of the few at the expense of the many.

The consummation of Radicalism in the South will see the application of its insidious policy to the Northern States. The appliances in this case will be first, a Monied Aristocracy, second, a Standing Army, and here again, the very natural and inevitable tendency of these appliances, is Centralism—the gradual abolishment of State Governments, and the assumption of their rights by a strong Federal system of government, which, when the auspicious moment arrives, will undergo the remaining changes necessary to constitute it a pseudo monarchy. At this crisis the Standing Army comes in as a ready and willing instrument in the hands of a ruthless and effete oligarchy. The masses, corrupted by the all pervading power of gold, the middle classes, enervated by luxury, and the entire nation sustained and flattered by a false and plethoric show of prosperity—nothing is wanting to excite the cupidity of a leader, and unscrupulous military leader, who calling the discontented to his standard, and working on the passions of the masses, wrests the governing power from the hands of the civil oligarchy who have so long disgraced it. The award of battle is tried, and the country passes under a military despotism.

This may appear an improbable denouement to some. But it is the precipice to which Radicalism is hastening the country. There are not a few military spirits, even at the North, who would hail with joy a revolutionary upheaval by which they could build their fortunes on the ruins of the Republic—who, having already betrayed her, would not hesitate, for a price, with venditit hic auro patriam written on their brows, to sheathe their swords in her remaining liberties. Such, without doubt, will be the result, the sure, infallible result of Radicalism, if Radicalism attains its full fruition—or else the American people differ from any other race which has ever existed. History teaches the unerring lesson, that the worst evils under the sun are the portion of that state or empire in which wealth is made the passport to civil and political distinctions.

ferment—the touchstone of worth—and the criterion of ability. The establishment of a monied aristocracy—titled or untitled—signifies the grinding of the faces of the poor, the debasement and degradation of the masses; the prostitution of virtue, honor, patriotism and integrity—all that is good or noble in human nature. The virtues of Pericles, of Aristides, and of Alcibiades could not save the Athenian democracy, when wealth and luxury rendered the commonwealth untrue and unable to appreciate its liberties. It fell, and despotism was its fall. The liberties of the Roman citizen were his greatest boast, until wealth and luxury engendered vice and corruption, abolished the Republic, and established the Empire, for whose sceptre Octavius Julius and Subsequentus bargained with their gold. Then was the dawn of Roman greatness.

And parallel to these examples is the internal economy of the Federal Government at Washington. It can not be denied that the abuses connected with its management call loudly for amelioration. Corruption runs riot in all its departments, and the venality and vices of the rulers is fast spreading its contagion among all classes of the people. We have no longer a Republic in anything, save the name. The Government is certainly not a Democratic government—for the people, as the people, have virtually no control over its destinies. In short, Radicalism has reduced the country to that condition which is giving cause to the friends of liberty throughout the world to doubt the success of Republican institutions on this continent. It has come to that pass, in which, ere long, the country will have to decide whether it shall "enact a lustration" on the Radicalism which is threatening its political life, or glide waltzingly and listlessly into the Charybdis of national destruction.

But from whence shall come that power, which, by stemming the tide of Radicalism, will restore to the people government, and a just administration of the national polity?

That power will come from the educated and thinking portion of the people. That party which shall see to it that the country an equitable administration of the Government; equal justice and liberty to all classes; and hence to none that party will be composed of all shades of opinion—of all those who care more for the welfare of the country than for the ascendancy of a faction. It may be called Democracy, or it may receive some other appellation—that will matter little. But by it, and through it alone, will this nation ever be rescued from present and impending evils, without a revolution which would entirely change its present form of government.

Shall We Learn Wisdom?

Luzerne county, the home of that eminent jurist and statesman, GEORGE W. WOODMAN, is the only Democratic county in the State that shows any particularly large decrease from her usual majority. Had she done her usual duty, GEARY would not now be chuckling in his sleeve over the successful result of Radical chicaneery in Philadelphia. Our majority in Luzerne is only a little over a thousand, whereas it ought to have been about 3,500. This immense falling off is attributable only to the jealousy among her local politicians and the unpopularity of some of the county Democratic candidates. But a county, on which so much depends as Luzerne, ought to be better organized and marshaled, so that she might not imperil the fate of our whole State ticket. The leaders of the party there are much to blame for the present demoralization, and it behooves them to see that there are no such mistakes made in the future.

It is consolatory to turn from the present aspect of things in Luzerne county to grand old Democratic Berks, with her nearly 7000 majority for PACKER. Had all our hitherto strong Democratic districts held out like Berks, we would not now be lamenting the defeat of our party. But it seems the Democracy of this State have yet to learn wisdom—have yet to be taught the exact position in which they stand. It is high time that they

time to quarrel among themselves—that it is best to wait until we are victorious before we seek to settle our local differences and divisions. These things, however, we have been taught by the late result, the Democracy of some parts of this State, at least, have yet to learn. With the immense decrease of the Radical vote in Alleghany, Bradford, Chester, Dauphin, Susquehanna, and other Radical strongholds, nothing was wanting to assure us the victory but a full turn out of the Democratic vote of the State. Yet, in spite of all the omens in our favor, the Democracy were negligent, and by non attention to their duty—by sleeping upon their posts—suffered the enemy again to creep into power. Such conduct is not only disgraceful, but it is discouraging, and dashes the cup of victory to the ground just as we are about to drain its contents to the dregs.

Let us hope that in the future we may have no more of this foolishness, but that from past misfortunes we may be enabled to gather the materials with which to erect the temple of our future glory.

What Shall be Done?

When we last week wrote our article urging upon the Democratic party the duty of seeing that ASH PACKER was not fraudulently deprived of his right to sit in the gubernatorial chair of Pennsylvania, we struck the keynote to patriotic music in every Democratic heart in the Keystone. Our exchanges respond loudly to our call, and throughout the length and breadth of the State the feeling seems to be that something ought to be done to save us from the disgrace and infamy of tamely submitting to the wrong and fraud imposed upon us by the Radical usurpers of the dignities and emoluments of the Commonwealth.

The Carbon Democrat, published at the home of ASH PACKER, proposes a State Convention to be composed of properly elected and accredited delegates, to reorganize the Democratic party of the State by placing the "fossils" on the retired list and putting the management of our organization into the hands of the young and vigorous. On this subject, the Democrat says:

There is no time so appropriate for the correction of a mistake or the rectifying of an error as while the facts and incidents are fresh in the memory of those concerned. For this reason we suggest the early assembling of a State convention composed of properly elected and accredited delegates, for the purpose of effecting a compact reorganization of the Democratic party throughout the State. Such an organization has been and is now sorely needed and imperatively required. We shall expect this suggestion to be strongly opposed by that very respectable, but, politically speaking, eminently worthless class of fossils, who are only galvanized into life and motion by the heat and excitement of a political caucus or campaign, and who immediately thereafter resume their former enervated condition until again awakened by the same causes. From the young and active, the self-reliant and vigorous Democracy, we shall expect a different response. If the old gentlemen remain at home we shall not deplore their absence, and if hereafter, they will serve nominating conventions in the same manner, there will be much cause for rejoicing. But let the young men now move. If we but profit by the lesson taught we can afford to laugh at past defeats, for there will be none to deplore in the future.

Let us wave forward. This is the opinion of the Democrat, and if anything worthy can be done by such an assembling of the Democracy in council, we say, in God's name, let it be done. But we have seen so much of the incompetent work of conventions of late years, that we are inclined to place but little faith in their doings. And yet a convention seems to be about the only way in which we can act for future good. Therefore, if it shall seem that we can accomplish anything by it, it shall have our voice in its favor. One thing is certain—the Democracy must retire some of its old leaders—must place them in a condition of honorable do-nothingness, and yield itself to the leadership of the young, brave, powerful and gigantic intellects of which it possesses so many. The days of old fogeyism have passed away, and the times demand a directorship competent to grasp the vital issues of the present.

The result of the late election shows that the party to which we have been reduced. Although Mr. PACKER was undoubtedly elected by a fair majority of the voters of the State, he is nevertheless counted out by Radical election boards in certain districts, and GEARY declared to be the choice of the people. And all this, too, in the very face of our Democratic managers, who, "lying supinely upon their backs, allow the enemy to bind them hand and foot." And yet they cry "fraud! fraud!" and the people, taking up the refrain, cry "fraud! fraud!" too; and this is all there is of it. The man GEARY, with illegal votes counted in his favor and fair and honorable votes against him thrown out, takes his seat as Governor of Pennsylvania, while Mr. PACKER, the choice of the majority of the voters, goes home to Mauch Chunk to suck his fingers, and the Democracy generally come quietly to the conclusion that although Mr. PACKER is elected, Mr. GEARY must hold the office.

How long is this thing to continue we would like to know. How long are the people to be cheated in this manner? It is high time that steps were taken not only to avoid a repetition of such outrages, but to prevent the consummation of the present one. If PACKER has been elected, let him be Governor, or else let us shut our mouths and hereafter acknowledge ourselves to be women and not men.

Pere Hyacinthe.

The religious world is just now agitated over the presence in this country of Father HYACINTHE, a monk of the order of Barefooted Carmelites, in Paris who has drawn attention to himself by his opposition to certain doctrines of the Catholic church, which he pronounces "Roman but not christian." He is particularly opposed to the ecumenical council to be held at Rome in December and to the dogma of the temporal sovereignty of the Pope. Father HYACINTHE was distinguished and able preacher of his Order in Paris, and those who have heard him preach testify to his eloquence and power. Of course, Protestant journals praise him highly, while Catholic prints denounce him as a sensationist and a violator of the vows of his priesthood. They call him the second LUTHER, and assert that he will receive no sympathy from Catholics in this country. Protestants, however, need not flatter themselves that Father HYACINTHE has left the Catholic church, because in his letter to the General of his order he denounced some of its doctrines. From all we can learn of him, he is still a good Catholic. That he is a very able and highly intellectual man, his bitterest enemies do not deny. We have, in all probability, not yet heard the last of him.

Hon. B. H. BREWSTER, Attorney General of this State, has been removed by Gov. GEARY, and Judge F. CARROLL BREWSTER, of Philadelphia, appointed in his stead. BENJAMIN HARRIS BREWSTER was about the only decent man attached to GEARY'S administration, and the Governor has been for a long time trying to get rid of him. He tried to induce a resignation, but the Attorney General couldn't see it in that light, and forced GEARY to show his hand. With his only conscientious adviser out of office, the "humbuggedest dirty" may now expect to have all his dirty schemes fully sanctioned by his new appointee, who is known to the county as the judge whose decision in the Philadelphia contested election case, removed all the fairly elected Democratic officials, except the Mayor, and installed the defeated candidates of the opposition in their places. Judge F. CARROLL BREWSTER is, indeed, well known to infamous fame.

CHARLES G. WILLIAMS, Esq., editor of the Wellsboro Democrat, died suddenly last week, in about the 36th year of his age. Mr. WILLIAMS had long been in poor health and last year had to cease editorial duties for awhile in order to recruit his strength. He has, however, at last died in the harness, leaving a host of friends and admirers to mourn his untimely end. Mr. WILLIAMS was a well-read man and a good writer and editor, and the Democracy, by his death, have lost an able and fearless champion—the county Democrat.

Every person connected with the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, who was a candidate at the recent election, in Altoona, was defeated. Wm. Bryson, an employee on the railroad at Tyrone had one of his hands pretty badly injured by being caught between two cars. One of his fingers had to be amputated. On Wednesday night of last week, the barn of Samuel Grier, in Carroll county, Tyrone, was burned, and during the excitement a chest in his house was broken open and robbed of nine hundred dollars. A three year old son of Mr. Gunderman, of Greenville, Mercer county, was killed at the Pacific Mills in that place on Tuesday of last week. He was caught in the machinery, his arms crushed, neck broken and right eye badly bruised. The signal tower of the Mine Hill railroad on the Broad Top mountain, caught fire on the night of the 12th inst., burning to the waterman, Owen Ferney, and his wife, two children. A sister-in-law was also in the tower, but escaped by jumping from a window. Mr. Joseph Geesey, an aged citizen of Fayette county, Blair county, fell down a way the other day and struck an iron hoop flug upon the top of a keg. A portion of nose and the entire upper lip were completely severed from his face, and his upper jaw broken. His recovery is doubtful. On Tuesday night of last week, the sleeping room of John Adair, in Tyrone, was entered, and his watch, and pants and vest taken—the pants containing a pocket book with \$20 in it. The pants and vest were found near the Hobbly, where they had been left by the robbers. A new and important improvement in the manufacture of horse collars has just been devised by a Philadelphia mechanic. The collar being stuffed with elastic cork, is light in weight, and adapts itself to the shape of the animal as readily as if it was moulded. It is highly elastic, does not chafe or gall the neck, and, the cork being a non-conductor, injury from heat is prevented. The removal of Hon. Benj. H. Brewster from the office of the Attorney General is to be immediately followed up by GEARY and the rest of the conspirators without attempt to blacken his reputation. They expect in this unmanly way to justify before the public their own infamous conduct. Treachery and duplicity are to be succeeded by calumnies and lies. On Monday last C. W. Keller, Esq., treasurer of Erie county, was presented an apple by a stranger which proved to have been infected with strychnine. Fortunately he ate but a small portion of the apple, throwing the remainder into the stove. A few hours afterwards he was seized with convulsions and narrowly escaped with his life. No reason is assigned for the fiendish act. Narrow Escape—The wood work in the shaft of a coal mine, ventilated and constructed similar to the Avondale mine, caught on fire Saturday near Pittston, while one hundred men were in the mines. Fortunately, the fire was near the opening of the shaft, and was extinguished before the air in the mines was consumed. A number of the men were halloed up out of the mines while the fire was raging. Carbon Democrat.

A young girl of German descent, named Catharina Steinman, fell her home in the village of Smoketown, in East Lancaster township, Lancaster county, on Thursday, the 14th inst., and has not since been seen or heard from. She had on when she left home a red woolen cap and striped calico dress. Her parents are in great distress in consequence of her absence. Any information concerning her will be thankfully received by her parents. Address John Steinman, Entersprize P. O. Lancaster county, Pa.

What is his it?—We find an anecdote in the papers which furnishes a reason why the famous John Hancock wrote his signature to the Declaration of Independence in so large and bold a hand. It is known that the British government offered \$5,000 for his head, and, according to the Maine Cultivator, he said as though he wished to dash his whole soul into it, and rising from his seat, he exclaimed: "There, John Bull, you can read my name without spectacles—be my double for reward and I will let him at defiance."

FAYSON'S TOBACCO BOXES—Every day witnesses the arrival of a new stock of goods at this celebrated establishment. "Lovers of the good" can ask for nothing that Charles is unable to supply, and can desire no quality, no matter how fine, that he has not on hand in quantities. We do not believe that Central Pennsylvania, can boast of a better equipped, better stocked tobacco and cigar store than this, and the readers of the Watchman will find it to their advantage to do their buying of his.

Clothes Cut—Mr. Samuel Gilliland, successor to Howell, Gilliland & Co., is now offering superior inducements to the public, in the way of goods, at cost prices. Mr. Gilliland has determined to close out his business and his immense stock—goods of all kind and a superior quality, are now offered at just what they cost. And the goods he is offering in this manner, are without doubt, equal, if not superior to any that have ever been offered to the public in this vicinity. The reasons for the closing out of this stock it is unnecessary to state. Suffice it to say, that all is to be sold, and the business closed up, and consequently those who call first will have the first choice. Never before were such chances for bargains offered in this part of the State and we advise the readers of the Watchman to profit by this opportunity.

Pennsylvania.

A gentleman in Erie, Pa. recently had his nose bitten off by a savage dog.

All the available colored troops at Carlisle, Pa. have been ordered to Texas.

The editor of the Tyrone Herald rejoices in the possession of an apple having two eyes and two stems.

B. P. McPhie, Democrat, was elected District Attorney of Perry county, by two votes.

Tyrone imposes a tax on dogs, against the payment of which some of her citizens strenuously protest.

Rev. Fleeshing, of Johnstown, was offered of his pants, vest, and a silver watch, one night recently.

Another instance of Meadman's passion through Altoona last Wednesday, in favor of Brigham's kingdom.

David Noel, of Blair county, a few weeks since, fell under a grain drill while driving and was instantly killed.

Jessie A. Benedict are putting up the largest sign in Philadelphia in front of their opera house. The cost is about six hundred dollars.

The Athletic base ball club of Philadelphia play the Kicknapawling of Johnstown last week. The Kicks got 8 and the Athletics 30.

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