

THE CENTRE DEMOCRAT.

The Centre Democrat.

BELLEVILLE, PA.

Thursday Morning, Sept. 19 '61.

J. J. BRISBIN, EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

W. W. BROWN, ASSOCIATE EDITOR.

PEOPLE'S COUNTY TICKET.

SENATOR.
HENRY JOHNSON,
OF LYCUM COUNTY.

ASSEMBLY.
SAMUEL McWILLIAMS,
OF FERGUSON.

ASSOCIATE JUDGES,
PETER WILSON,
OF GREGG.

JACOB BAKER,
OF HOWARD.

TREASURER,
C. G. RYMAN,
OF MILESBURG.

COMMISSIONER,
THOMAS HUTCHINSON.
OF POTTER.

AUDITOR.
J. H. MCCLURE.
OF BELLEVILLE.

NOTICE TO MERCHANTS.

We call upon you to pay your License on or before the first day of October, as after that time all accounts will be left in the hands of the proper officer for collection. Pay your license and save costs.

W. W. BROWN,
Co. Treasurer.

To All Whom It May Concern.

The Books of J. S. & J. Brisbin, having been left in my hands for collection, I hereby notify all Subscribers to the Centre Democrat who have not yet paid their subscription for the year 1860, that they are indebted to the amount of \$2.00, which I will not pay immediately. I will be pleased to receive payment at once. The amount can be sent by mail and a receipt will be sent by return mail, for all money paid. Persons knowing themselves indebted will save trouble and cost by attending to this matter immediately.

GEO. H. WEAVER,
Sept. 12th '61.
Justice of the Peace.

Thursday, our publication day being a day of Humiliation and Prayer, we do not issue our paper until Friday.

Our good friend Thos. J. Taylor, who is so well known to our citizens as a Photograph Artist, this week arrived in our town, with his mammoth Picture Car, which now occupies a place on "free school" Hill. His art is a magnificent affair—Being new, large and light, and having been built under the direction of Mr. Taylor, himself, it is better calculated for taking pictures in than any place we ever saw. Mr. Taylor has made arrangements by which he is now ready to take good and durable pictures of all who may favor him with a call.

Col. Blair an Abolitionist.

We have a word to say to the honest masses of Centre county. The *Watchman* last week charges us with being an *Abolitionist*. We have not room nor space to answer their scurrilous attack. We do not wish to stoop to personalities. With a man's political character, and that only, have we to do. In answer to their charge we say that the only Abolitionist now living in this county, of whom we know anything, is Col. Blair the traitor Breckinridge candidate for the Senate. He was a member of the first and only abolitionist society ever organized in this county. His name stands recorded as Secretary of the organization. We dare and defy Col. Blair to contradict it. Honest Democrats of Centre, can you trust him? If he were an abolitionist once, what is he now? We hope you will answer at the ballot-box. He has been an Abolitionist, a Whig, a Douglassian Democrat, and lastly a Breckinridge Democrat, what he will be next we are not prepared to say. Let us not trust him. Let us work like men to keep him at home. He is better here than in the Senate.

Henry Johnson, Esq.

This gentleman, the competitor of W. H. Blair for the Senate, is now visiting our country. He is a most excellent man—a good Lawyer, and will, therefore, make a first class Senator. Mr. Johnston is the nominee of the true Union party of Lycoming and Clinton counties, and will, therefore, be elected by at least eight hundred in the District. Honest Republicans, Patriots, Union men of Centre, if you would sustain a reliable and efficient man, if you desire "a reliable" man for the Senate, vote for Henry Johnson. If you would maintain and uphold the State and National Administrations vote for Henry Johnson. If you are in favor of the war and its speedy consummation, vote for Henry Johnson. If you desire to put down speculators and speculators in the State Legislature, vote against W. H. Blair and prevail upon your friends to do the same. He is a speculator. The record of the Court will prove what he will do to make money. The heirs of a certain man in Bald Eagle Valley will testify to the fact of his trying to cheat them out of all they were worth. Repudiate him if you love honesty, virtue, manhood and principle. Vote for Henry Johnson, a reliable man against whom even the traitor papers of the district dare not say a word.

M'CULLOCH Marching to Make a Junction with Price.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Sept. 25. News from Lexington reports that Col. Grover of the Home Guards was killed from a wound in the thigh; also Lieut. Col. White, of Stoddard's St. Louis regiment, was killed by a musket ball.

A man named Edridge, a rebel from Lexington is here under arrest as a spy. He was sent down here by Gen. Price to learn the strength of our forces. Papers were found on him stating that our force in St. Louis is only 40,000.

M'CULLOCH is marching rapidly to form a junction with Price, with a large, well trained force, and a good supply of artillery. He is now near Lexington.

Col. B., soon after assuming the duties of commander of the western division, clearly

From the *Muncy Luminary*.
Henry Johnson, Esq.

This gentleman, who, as will be seen by the proceedings of the Conference meeting, which we publish to-day, has been placed in nomination as the Union candidate for Senator, has for the last twenty years occupied a prominent position and taken an active part in the public affairs of this county and State. In these times of national peril, the people will put to a searching investigation, the characters and claims of all candidates, and especially of those who are named for the responsible position of Legislators, to be entrusted for the three ensuing years, with the destiny, in part, of this great Commonwealth, and through her action, of that of the great Confederacy, of which she is the Keystone. It has been the custom in past times, to confide with great reliance, upon such persons, as by their ancestral relations, are supposed to be more intimately connected and associated with the struggles and hardships of the Revolution. And if ever these were justly entitled to consideration, they appeal with peculiar emphasis, and pre-eminence of that liberty and independence which Washington alluded to, adds, "You must therefore, of necessity, confine yourself to partisan strokes, which I wish to see encouraged. The State of Virginia is very desirous of an expedition against Detroit, and would make great exertions to carry it into execution. But while the enemy are so formidable to the southward, and are making such strides in that quarter, I fear it will require a greater force of men and supplies to check them than we, since the defeat near Camden, shall be able shortly to draw together."

The desire of Col. B. to undertake the reduction of Detroit, was thus regrettably declined by commander-in-chief, and the wishes of Virginia, and indeed the whole country, disappointed.

In the Spring of 1781, Col. B. led an expedition against the Indian towns on the Muskingum; a full account of which having been elsewhere given in this volume, it will be unnecessary to notice further now.

Near the mouth of Broked straw creek, a tributary of the Alleghany, stood the Indian town of Buckaloon. In 1781, Col. B. attacked this stronghold of the enemy, and after a hard siege, finally routed the savages and burned the town.

We regret our inability to notice in detail all his expeditions. They were numerous and expensive enough to fill a volume. No better officer could have been selected for the arduous post of commander of the western division of the army. It required a man bold, cautious and sagacious, and Col. B. was the very embodiment of all these. He proved himself admirably qualified for the most trying situations, and acquitted himself with distinction, and to the entire satisfaction of the commander-in-chief. In November, 1781, with the consent of Washington, he relinquished the post into the hands of Col. John Gibson, a gallant Virginian, who had done active duties on the frontier.

Col. B. negotiated during his residence in the west, two important treaties; the one was concluded July 22, 1779, with deputies of the Cherokee nation. In this treaty, intimations were given out of a native representation in Congress, and a new Indian confederacy was agitated among the people, ere Capt. B. mustered a company, and marched to the defence of the seaboard. He joined Sullivan, and at the battle of Long Island, his brave "Pennsylvania Riflemen" literally cut their way through the ranks of the enemy.

Gen. B. received many marks of distinction from the State of Pennsylvania. He was a surveyor-general for many years, and filled other places of honor and profit. He was a large, robust man, kind, generous and amiable. He died at Milford, Pa., Nov. 15, 1809, at the age of seventy-three. The portrait which accompanies this memoir is from a miniature now in possession of his great-grandson, Henry Johnson, Esq., a prominent member of the bar in Northern Pennsylvania.

It gives us pleasure, thus to recall the memory of the great men of the "times that tried men's souls;" not only for the purpose of the ensuing election; but because it may serve as an incentive to the men, who are now engaged in the field; conveying to them, it does, the assurance that their memory will also become a part of the national treasure house in the future.

Henry Johnson is emphatically a self made man, having none of the auxiliaries of wealth or family connections, to push him forward. When an infant, it was his misfortune, to lose, by death his father and only brother. He was reared and educated by his now aged mother, with whom and his sisters, he removed and settled in the borough of Muncy in 1814, and where continued with them to the present time. They together with his wife and two little daughters, constitute his household, and the duty of guarding over them has been the only obstacle that has hitherto prevented him from entering the ranks of the army; and we are assured that if the exigencies of the war shall require it, he will do so.

The immediate effect of this prompt and energetic movement on the part of the western commander was to bring Delaware, Wyandots, Shawanees, &c., to a treaty of peace at Fort Pitt in the month of September, to which reference has already been made.

It had long been apparent to Washington and the Board of War, that the possession of Detroit and Niagara by the British, enabled them to exert a controlling influence over most of the Indian tribes occupying the northwest; and thus greatly to annoy the Union, whose ever had. His qualifications for the position of Senator are not disputed by any one, and he is in every respect, up to the standard contained in the resolution adopted by the Union Convention, which first

saw the absolute necessity of striking an effective blow against these two strongholds of the British. In a letter to Washington, dated Fort Pitt, Jan. 23d, 1781, he writes thus: "The whole of my present force very little exceeds three hundred men, and many of them are unfit for such active service as is necessary here. I hope your excellency will be pleased to enable me to take Detroit in the ensuing campaign; for until that and Niagara fall into our hands, there will be no rest for the innocent inhabitants, whatever sums may be expended on a defensive plan."

Previous to this, Washington, in a letter to Col. B., dated April 21, 1779, in reply to his request to fit out such an expedition, directed him to make the necessary preparations; but, on the 4th of January following, wrote to countermand the order, in consequence of the operations in South Carolina, and his inability to reinforce Fort Pitt, in case of disaster. Feb. 4th, 1780, he again declined a compliance with Col. B.'s renewed and urgent solicitation, on the ground that his regular troops would be needed to co-operate with our French allies. The want of provisions too, at that time, was greatly felt which Washington alluded to, adds, "You must therefore, of necessity, confine yourself to partisan strokes, which I wish to see encouraged. The State of Virginia is very desirous of an expedition against Detroit, and would make great exertions to carry it into execution. But while the enemy are so formidable to the southward, and are making such strides in that quarter, I fear it will require a greater force of men and supplies to check them than we, since the defeat near Camden, shall be able shortly to draw together."

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nominated him "entirely unexceptionable, eminently patriotic and worthy of universal support." To adopt his own language at this meeting, he is "for the Union, one" and inseparable, now, and forever, and if necessary to sustain it, for the expenditure of the last dollar, and the sacrifice of the last man."

His selection by the great Mass Convention, composed of the best men of both parties, and from all parts of Lycoming County, is the best endorsement of his private and public abilities, that could be given, and further comment by us is unnecessary. His election by an overwhelming majority, may be confidently predicted.

When Will This Rebellion End?

To-morrow, if the Rebels lay down their arms. It is a matter entirely for the traitors themselves to decide, and we firmly believe that if there had been no sympathy shown for this outbreak by northern sympathizers, it would have ended as Secretary Seward predicted, in sixty days from its origin and development. Its main strength and encouragement came from the traitors in the north. It was encouraged to arms by promises of assistance from the north, while the very arms now in the hands of the rebels, were either the voluntary contribution of northern political allies, or stolen from the forts and arsenals of the country during a large scale of rebellion.

The returns from the State election are still incomplete, the vote of the whole State will be about 120,000, and the vote of the Union party has dispersed all fears of any domestic disturbance, and there is every prospect of an early and profitable truce.

The market is generally firm and healthy, with no unusual prices since the election. The Union vote has dispersed all fears of any domestic disturbance, and there is every prospect of an early and profitable truce.

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The United States Marshall, yesterday, seized the ship *Henry Bringham*, which had just arrived from Liverpool. He seized 2000 tons of coal and 1000 barrels of oil, which were shipped on the owner's account, as well as the freight on the balance of the cargo, consisting of upwards of \$100 tons of coal. The ship is owned by non-residents, the brothers Lester, of Savannah, Ga., though in the American Lloyd's Register as registered as owned by Nataniel & Mulligan of that place. She was built in 1851, and S. & S. Lloyd, Co., of Liverpool, was then given the Telegraph. While in Liverpool, in 1859, she was burned, and then rebuilt, when her name was changed to the name she now bears. She is a clipper model, registered 1,000 tons, and her value estimated at 30,000. Her 200 tons cargo, and freight money, and probably captain's wages.

The ship *Bonefater* was also seized, on the ground that one-eighth of the vessel is owned by parties residing in Virginia. She was, however, promptly released on filling the proper bonds at the Custom House. Seven-eighths of this ship are owned by Lowe Brothers, of New York, and is bound for China, having been chartered by the Chinese government to transport 1,000 tons of coal to China, and to pay a large sum of money for passage.

The steamer *Carrie Ladd* arrived at Portland, September 23, bringing 27,000 in gold dust from the Nez Perce mines. The Indians are reported as peaceful, and the recent alarm sounded about the safety of Indian hostilities on a large scale is evidently exaggerated.

The correspondent of the *Dell Mountainer* says it is demonstrated beyond dispute that the whole region of country embraced between the Cascade and Rocky Mountains is one vast gold field, and only required to be developed to revolutionize that entire coast. An area of 32,000 square miles has been set aside for the Elk country and Butter Rock valley, where large prairies are anticipated. The near approach of winter renders a postponement of emigration to that quarter advisable, but in the spring these will probably be another gold rush.

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