

New Advertisements.

TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS FOR TAXES FOR 1879, AND PREVIOUS YEARS.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an Act of Assembly, passed on the 13th day of June, A. D. 1813, entitled an Act to amend an Act directed the mode of selling unseated lands in Centre county, and the several supplements thereto, there will be exposed to public sale or outbid 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. 1880.

Table with columns: Acres & Per. Cent., Warrantees, Taxes, and names of owners. Includes entries for various tracts and owners like Thomas H. Scott, Samuel Scott, etc.

Table with columns: Names of owners and their corresponding acreage. Includes names like Abraham Scott, Samuel Scott, Jane Brady, etc.

The Centre Democrat. BELLEFONTE, PA.

The Largest, Cheapest and Best Paper PUBLISHED IN CENTRE COUNTY.

TROOPS AT THE POLLS IN 1880.

From the N. Y. Sun. The Republicans fought desperately in the House of Representatives to defeat the mild provision attached to the Army bill, which declares: 'That no money appropriated in this Act is appropriated or shall be paid for the subsistence, equipment, transportation, or compensation of any portion of the Army of the United States to be used as a police force to keep the peace at the polls at any election held within any State.'

All the Republicans but twelve voted for this amendment as their own cherished bantling. When the same proposition was before the House on Tuesday they voted directly against their previous record, after having factiously opposed it for days. Some of them had decency enough to abstain from such an exhibition of partisan violence and unblushing inconsistency, but leaders like Hawley, Baker, Cannon, Conger, Hisscock, Monroe, and others of less degree, willingly stultified themselves, after threatening a veto.

The false pretence of this opposition was that the section was a "rider," and therefore ought to be resisted as irregular legislation. But this sham was soon shattered by proof that the amendment was in the interest of economy, as provided by the rules, and germane to the bill itself. Mr. Hawley was particularly conspicuous and vehement in denouncing "riders" on appropriation bills as revolutionary and in monstrous violation of the Constitution.

In closing the debate, Mr. Ewing exposed Mr. Hawley's course as a member of the Forty-third Congress—one of the worst Congresses in the history of the government—when he voted for forty-four riders on appropriation bills, every one of which was political. In twelve years the Republican party mounted three hundred and eighty-seven riders on the backs of appropriation acts—more than thirty-two every year, and that, too, when they had majorities of two-thirds in Congress, and could have passed any independent legislation they wanted.

The real underlying motive of this opposition is that the Republicans desire and intend to use troops at the elections this fall, and to repeat the outrages of 1876, when they were employed to intimidate voters in Louisiana, South Carolina, and Florida, and to aid in consummating a fraudulent count, if necessary. Hayes is a subsequent instrument of the machine leaders. He is quite willing to obey any orders they may give.

When Mr. Evans was sent to New York, last October, to speak in the name of the Fraudulent Administration and to kiss the rod that had scornfully smitten the whole concern he bore witness to the self-abasement to which he and his associates had descended, in order to propitiate Conkling's good will and to be permitted to walk in the ranks of the stalwarts.

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he will be shut out from many positions of influence and profit which in other respects he is qualified to fill. The ability to use pure English is of great value to its possessor, whatever may be his station in life, and should be sought by every one whose mind is still in the formative stage.

None are to old to learn, but the young can form good habits of speech much more readily than the old can break off bad ones. The methods are simple. Apply the principles of grammar to common conversation and to all the writing which is performed. It will not do to have one vocabulary for ordinary use, and another and much finer one for special occasions. Such a method will prove impracticable. If coarse words are ever used they will sometimes be spoken almost unconsciously.

In Love with a Congressman. A Congressman, talking with a Chicago Times correspondent, gives the following experience: "I made a speech in the House which I myself considered something in the way of a hit. At any rate it received the attention and approval of a large number of my associates. That night I received one of the longest and most ardent love letters that was perhaps ever penned to any man. The full name of the writer was signed to it. The subscriber said that she was in the gallery when I made my speech, and that its influence had caused her to fall madly in love with me. She knew nothing whatever concerning me, whether I was married or not. She was just swept away by the mad impetuosity of love kindled by my fiery eloquence. I think that was the expression she used. And she placed herself at my disposal, granting in advance anything I might demand, for the small favor of loving me unchecked and unrebuked."

"Well, unless a man is a fool, such a note is devilish embarrassing. It is not flattering at all to a man's vanity, for I know perfectly well that she was an absolute stranger to me, knew nothing about me, one way or the other, and that it was just a feminine craze, peculiar to, perhaps, a not very strong mind, occasioned by a speech that seemed to command attention. I paid no attention to the matter for a day or two. The notes then began to rain in on me from her to such an extent that I made up my mind to find out who she was, at least, and acquaint her friends of the fact in a quiet way, if she had any, as I had no idea of playing Paul to a lackadaisical Virginia. I found that she was a young lady of a very good family. Her people live in the interior of New York. They are rich, well-to-do people. The girl had been well brought up and well educated.

"So now I was put in a still more embarrassing position, because I could not go to these people and say that their daughter was making violent love to me, so I just adopted the policy of totally ignoring the whole thing. But I have had more trouble than I ever had in my life in just trying to get rid of a woman. And I cannot say that I am yet clear of the matter, for I still continue to receive notes, and only this session I have heard through her that she has a rival in town, and will never renounce her pursuit of me. She says she loves me more than any one else can, and she knows she can make me love her. She keeps up her amorous bombardments, but up to the present time the Congressional fold holds firm."

Four New Anecdotes. Belknap tells a new story of Grant: They were at the Boston Jubilee together. While resting in the hotel one evening they heard a band approaching, playing some martial air. Turning to Belknap the General inquired what tune that was, adding that he had been hearing it ever since he left home. He was told that it was "Hail to the Chief," and they were playing it in his honor, for the band at that moment stopped under his windows. On the following day there was another serenade and reception, during which Grant turned to Belknap and said he was glad that band had found something new, as he was tired of that old tune. Belknap burst in a hearty laugh as the band at that very moment was rendering the inevitable "Hail to the Chief," and the General did not recognize it.

A Washington correspondent of the Louisville Courier-Journal gives the story of the man who had been promised the first vacancy in the Post Office Department. One day while lazily sauntering near the river, he saw a dead man dragged ashore. He looked at the face and recognized a clerk whom he had known in the post-office. He ran all the way to the department, rushed into the presence of the Postmaster General and demanded his appointment. "I only promised you a place when there was a vacancy," said the Postmaster General. "There it is," said the excited individual. "I saw the dead body of John Jones dragged out of the river." Slowly the Postmaster General enunciated the following words: "You are too late. One hour ago the place was given to the man who saw John Jones when he fell into the river."

The Savannah News says: During the war General McLaws, now Postmaster at Savannah, was riding down his picket line and encountered a genuine son of the Old Pine Tree State on duty, who had taken his gun apart with the intention of giving it a thorough cleaning. The General halted in front of him, when the following conversation ensued: "Look here, my man, are you not a sentinel on duty?" "Well, y-a-s, a bit of a one!" "Don't you know it is wrong to take your gun apart while on duty?" "Well, now, who the devil are you?" The General saw his chance, and with a sly twinkle of the eye replied: "I'm a bit of a general." "Well, General, you must excuse me. You see that is so many d—n fools ridin' round here a fellow can't tell who's general and who ain't. If you will just wait till I git Betsey Jane fixed I will give you a bit of a salute."

Whitt Jackson's trips was cautiously moving to the flank and rear of the Union army at Chancellorsville, the Confederate cavalry in advance became engaged with the enemy. Soon a wounded trooper was seen emerging from the woods in front. After looking around, he moved in the direction from which the infantry were marching, as if seeking the rear or, as the average gray jacket would say, the r'ar. Soon after rapid firing explained that the blue jackets had closed in behind Jackson, and it was not long before the poor cavalryman was seen coming back again. When opposite the "Stonewall," another cavalryman from the front also arrived. No 1 at once recognized him and said: "Halloo, Bill—wounded?" "Yes," said No 2, "but not bad. Let's git to the r'ar." At which No 1 exclaimed: "This is the darndest fight I've been in yet. It hain't got no r'ar."

Another True Story. A college romance is told by the Atlanta Constitution. Many years ago a young fellow went to Yale College. The father was very rich and the youngster lived in grand style at the University. Suddenly the old gentleman failed and had to withdraw his son from college. The boy, however, felt the necessity of an education and determined to have one anyhow. He, therefore, went to work and learned a trade as a machinist. While he was at work his old associates cut him and refused to have anything to do with him. The young ladies with whom he had been a great favorite failed to recognize him when they met him. One day while going from his work he met a wealthy young lady who had been his friend. He had his tin dinner bucket over his arm, and supposed she would cut him as all the rest had done. She smiled pleasantly, addressed him as "Tom," and insisted that he should call and see her as he had always done. She said: "There is no change in you as far as I am concerned."

The years rolled on. The young boy became wealthy and owner of a factory in which 1500 men and women are employed. The young girl grew to womanhood and married. Her husband borrowed a large sum of money from the rich man, and died before he paid it, leaving his family with but little property. The capitalist sent her, with his condolence, a receipted note for her husband's indebtedness; and now the son of the millionaire is going to marry the daughter of the woman who was faithful and true to the young work-boy at college.

Annual Diminution of Timber Lands. In connection with the reported purchase of 240,000 acres of timber land in New Hampshire by a company, composed in part of Boston capitalists, the Boston Herald gives an interesting account of the annual consumption of sawed lumber and of hewn timber in the United States. This account derives its value from the fact that it embodies not only official statistics on the subject, but shows, from various sources, how steadily the depletion of our forests is going on, because of the multifarious uses to which our lumber and particularly white pine, is put. The argument of the Herald is that, from the incessant and constantly increasing demand for sawed lumber, and for the timber required by railroads, mines and telegraph lines, the era of low prices must come to an end before long, and a speculative movement in heavily wooded forest lands set in. At one time all the New England States were heavily wooded. Now the nearest large tract of forest is more than two hundred miles distant from Boston, Pennsylvania, which derives her name from the forests which in the colonial period covered the larger portion of the State, manufactured, in the year 1870, according to the statistics of the last census, 1,610,000,000 feet of lumber, and the axe of the lumberman has been actively at work ever since. At such a rate of slaughter a rapid decline in her timber resources is inevitable. In Michigan, a great lumber region, the Saginaw Herald of September, 1879, called attention to the steady depletion of the pine lands of that State, and the demand that had sprung up for them, in block, at prices ranging from \$76 to \$112.50 per acre. In New Hampshire and Maine there are still remaining some large tracts of pine timber; but in the latter State they are being cut into at the rate of 800,000,000 of feet of sawed lumber a year. In the other Eastern, and in all the Middle States with the exception of Pennsylvania, there is no longer any pine lumber of good quality. "West and Northwest, up to the Rocky Mountains, we have Texas, New Mexico, Arizona, Colorado, Kansas, Nebraska, Dakota, Eastern Montana, Illinois, Iowa, the west half of Missouri, that part of Minnesota west of the Mississippi, and the southern part of Wisconsin, all of which is chiefly prairie, and almost treeless territory." The western slopes of the Rocky Mountains are being denuded of their timber for mining and railroad purposes. The Comstock lode mines in Nevada use from 40,000,000 to 50,000,000 feet of timber annually. The mines near Virginia City are stripping that region of available timber; sawed and hewn lumber selling at that point from \$20 to \$25 per thousand feet, while the 40,000 cords of firewood annually consumed there sell at an average price of \$16 per cord. The supply in California has fallen off so much that she is drawing heavily on the timber resources of Oregon and exploring parties of lumbermen have even pushed northward as far as Alaska. There is no doubt that we are cutting into our forests on every side and using their timber for innumerable purposes. Next to iron, it enters into our manufacturing industries more largely than any other native product. In Canada the complaint is also made that "what with the axes of the lumbermen and the settler and the demands of the railroads, the forest wealth of that region is rapidly disappearing." A Canadian lumberman of prominence, who is also a member of the Provincial Parliament, has given it as his opinion that the supply of white pine lumber in Canada and in the United States, east of the Rocky Mountains, is not

sufficient to meet the present rate of consumption for twenty-five years. However this may be, the subject is one that invites and merits serious consideration.

When the last quarter's checks for interest on four per cent. bonds were sent out the first of this month, Wm. Vanderbilt had registered in his name four per cent. bonds to the amount of \$31,000,000. Since that time there have been received from Vanderbilt for registration in his name four per cent. bonds to the amount of \$20,000,000, which makes him at this time owner of \$51,000,000 of that class of bonds. It is reported here that it is Mr. Vanderbilt's purpose to invest in four per cent. bonds the money which he will receive in a few days in a final settlement for the New York Central Railroad stock sold to the Syndicate.

The increasing popularity of this class of bonds is shown by the fact that a large number of them are being received daily by the Register of the Treasury from small holders for transfer. It is said that if Vanderbilt should sell all his Central stock he could become the holder of \$100,000,000 of Government bonds, or about one-fourteenth of all that are in existence. As it is he holds more than one man ever held against the government, and it amounts to as much as the entire annual expenses of the government some years before the war. The checks for interest which he will receive for interest over ninety days will amount to over \$50,000 or \$5,000 a day.

Hand in Hand at the Golden Gate. From the Okaloosa Herald. A touching incident occurred in the deaths of the aged people, Mr. and Mrs. Dickson, last week. For convenience in attendance during their illness they were placed in separate bedrooms. The heads of the beds were placed against a thin partition, which having an open door permitted the two old people to converse, though not able to see each other. The night before the husband died his wife heard him groaning, and was very anxious to be with him, but was unable to arise. Soon she was informed that he was dying, and in order to be near him the beds were moved so as to bring them parallel with the partition, the heads opposite the door. This done, the fond wife reached out her hand, grasped her husband by the hand, and held it during his last moments. Thus death found them, as fifty-one years before the marriage ceremony left them, joined hand in hand. It was a simple and affectionate token of the love of a long life, and the day following the wife, too, folded her arms in the sleep of death.

POVERTY is bad enough even to those who have never known anything else. But nothing is harder than to suddenly come down from comfort and luxury to want and suffering, and leave the past as a rudely broken dream. Poverty is thus most terrible when it falls like a bolt of fate upon those who have been accustomed to luxury and sunshine. In thousands of sad cases one death has brought such a calamity upon families previous happy, and who have thought themselves secure against the day of need.

The kind of poverty hardest to bear, and which brings with it the keenest suffering, is that which is best known as "genteel poverty;" that which is silently borne by families who are suddenly brought from a good position in life to a state of want and hardship by the untimely death of husband or father.

A. YEARIK, Treasurer.

Centre County Farmers' Home. THE BUSH HOUSE.

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NO DISCRIMINATION.

against the Producers of our Food, than whom none are more worthy, or more entitled to attention. The Bush House having over three times the capacity of other hotels, there is no coercion or disposition to place the guest in attic rooms. This accounts for its growing Local Trade. We do not trust your horses to the care and profit of parties disconnected with the hotel. 15-11. J. H. MYERS, Proprietor.

MONEY TO Loan at 6 per Cent.

BY THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF NEW YORK, on first mortgages on improved farm property, in sums not less than \$2,000, and not exceeding one-third of the present value of the property. Any portion of the principal can be paid off at any time, and it has been the custom of the company to permit the principal to remain as long as the borrower wishes, if the interest is promptly paid. Apply to CHARLES F. SHERMAN, Attorney-at-Law, 527 Court Street, Reading, Pa., or to DAVID Z. KLEIN, Co.'s Appraiser, 5-4 Bellefonte, Pa.

GARMAN'S HOTEL.

Opposite Court House, BELLEFONTE, PA. TERMS \$1.25 PER DAY. A good Library attached. 1-ly