

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

THE CENTRE DEMOCRAT is published every Thursday morning, at Bellefonte, Centre county, Pa.

TERMS—Cash in advance, \$1 50
If not paid in advance, 2 00

Payments made within three months will be considered in advance.

A LIVE PAPER—devoted to the interests of the whole people.

No paper will be discontinued until arrears are paid, except at option of publishers.

Papers going out of the county must be paid for in advance.

Any person procuring us ten cash subscribers will be sent a copy free of charge.

Our extensive circulation makes this paper an unusually reliable and profitable medium for advertising.

We have the most ample facilities for JOB WORK and are prepared to print all kinds of Books, Tracts, Programmes, Posters, Commercial printing, &c., in the finest style and at the lowest possible rates.

All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents a line for each additional insertion. Special notices one-half more.

Editorial notices 15 cents per line. A liberal discount is made to persons advertising by the quarter, half year, or year, as follows:

SPACE OCCUPIED.	PER LINE.	PER MONTH.	PER YEAR.
One inch (or 12 lines this type).....	\$2 50	\$7 50	\$22 50
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Quarter column (or 3 inches).....	12 50	37 50	112 50
Half column (or 6 inches).....	20 00	60 00	180 00
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POLITICAL NOTICES, 15 cents per line each insertion. Nothing inserted for less than 50 cents.

BUSINESS NOTICES, in the editorial columns, 15 cents per line, each insertion.

LOCAL NOTICES, in local columns, 10 cents per line.

THE PRESIDENTIAL CANVASS.

Important Items of Political Gossip.

COL. FORNEY'S REASONS FOR SUPPORTING THE HERO OF GETTYSBURG—J. W. JEROME AND J. S. BLACK'S LETTERS.

From Progress, last week.

There are many deathless days in the American memory; among them the attack upon the American flag in Charleston harbor on the 12th of April, 1861; the battle of Gettysburg on the 1st, 2d and 3d days of July, 1863; the fall of Richmond on the 9th day of April, 1865, and the assassination of Abraham Lincoln on the 14th day of April, 1865. No days in human history ever aroused a more agonizing solicitude or closed upon more gigantic transactions or opened a wider vista of human probabilities. Each of these events had a strange and almost providential meaning. Each possessed the peculiar quality of conquering in an instant millions of prejudices. The ball fired at the old flag from Charleston consolidated the north and struck down human slavery. The victory of Gettysburg saved the second great city of the Union from the flames. The fall of Richmond was the certain rise of the Republic, and the death of Lincoln consecrated his great mission of forgiveness to all. When we come to notice the annals of our civil war, these four events, with the emancipation of the slaves on the 1st of January, 1863, will be to the historian like so many planets shedding light on all other objects and marshaling the way to the final lesson and duty of the patriot. Each was a revolution in itself, affecting the remotest interests and leaving all men in a new condition of thought and self-examination.

But none of these tragedies wrought a deeper sensation or gave birth to a more lasting gratitude than the battle of Gettysburg, in 1863. Here at least is one of those occurrences that cannot easily be forgotten. The human race is prone to forget. One philosopher says that ingratitude is the badge of all our tribe; but like all maxims it is best proved by the exceptions. In this instance we cannot if we would, and, thank God, would not if we could, blot out what that defeat of the Confederates did for the city of Philadelphia. Happily it is not so long ago as to have faded out of our minds. It is only seventeen years since, and it was a day of such sharp agony and such universal terror, and the victory was such an un-speakable relief, that even the children now grown to men and women think of it as gratefully as the middle aged and the grandmothers and grandfathers. It was the single instance in which the fiery blast of war came close to a great northern metropolis. The confederates advanced in tremendous force. Led by their beloved General Lee and by his chosen lieutenants, they seemed resolved to make a last stand in the rich valleys of Franklin and Adams, choosing, as if by instinct, the regions called after two of the most precious names in American history. Grant was engaged at the same moment wounding his fatal coils around the southern city of Vicksburg; but the point most vital to all at that supreme moment was the field of Gettysburg.

What Philadelphian can ever forget the suspense of those July days? There was not a household that did not thrill and thrill between hope and fear. There were 100,000 men, thousands of them from Philadelphia and the neighboring towns, and there was not a family that did not tremble for its loved ones engaged in that fatal strife, or that did not shudder at the advance of the foe who seemed so near, or that did not fancy in that advance the loss of the holy cause of the Union.

On the morning of the 4th of July, 1863, I was at the Union League, then on Chestnut street near Eleventh, Philadelphia, in the massive building now occupied by the family of the beloved Matthew Baldwin. The rooms and gardens of the lovely mansion were filled to overflowing with pale, anxious men; the streets were full of a silent, waiting crowd; the sidewalks and windows were crowded with women; even the children were awed into silence as their elders discussed in whispers the possibilities of the dreadful fight in the valleys of the Cumberland. Reynolds had been killed on the 2d of July, along with thousands of others, and his brother James L., came from Lancaster, in this State, bowed down with terror at the sacrifice, and humble women were sobbing over the dispatches already recording their losses. It was a day of tears and despair. I had been present at other scenes of sorrow, but nothing

like this Fourth of July, 1863. The commandant of this department was General J. A. J. Dana, and his office was in Girard street near Twelfth, and I held a position as a consulting member of his staff. About noon of that Saturday I saw his tall form crossing Chestnut street to the League, and when his eye caught mine I saw that he was in tears. He handed me a dispatch from General Meade just received. I opened and tried to read it, but could not. I saw enough to feel that we were saved. And soon the good news became universal. Then all hearts exploded with joy over the deliverance. It was a wonderful sight, that sudden change from grief to gratitude. Some shed tears, some shouted in joy, old foes became friends, and even infidels joined in the spontaneous prayers of the preachers. Robert Browning's thrilling poem describing the man who carried the "good news to Ghent," which broke the siege and filled the souls of the Flemish with a deep thanksgiving to God, might have been paraphrased in honor to the messenger who brought such happiness to oppressed and terrified and despairing Philadelphia.

Who won that great fight? Who saved Philadelphia from fire and spoil? Who drove back the enemy and saved us from a fate of which the burning of Chambersburg and Carlisle and the forced contributions upon York were intended to be grim preparations? A brave army of patriotic citizens, led by three Pennsylvania generals—George Gordon Meade, of Philadelphia, John Fulton Reynolds, of Lancaster, and Winfield Scott Hancock, of Montgomery. Meade and Reynolds are both gone. Meade died on the 6th of November, 1872, in the house presented to his wife by the people of Philadelphia, afterward supplemented by a contribution of \$100,000 from the same source. Reynolds was killed in battle on the 2d of July, and is buried at Lancaster. Hancock is to-day the Democratic candidate for President of the United States.

I am only one of the army of Republicans who will vote for General Hancock for these reasons; only one of many of the oldest Republicans in this city, who call upon me to say that they would be ashamed of themselves if, after all their words of praise and thanksgiving for the salvation of Philadelphia from fire and Rebel contribution in 1863, they should now vote against the man who did the most of the work. General Garfield is a good man, but we owe him nothing compared to the debt to Hancock. When told that to vote for Hancock is to vote for a Democrat, I reply that the partition between the two parties is very thin. The only point on which we may be said to differ is protection, and that can not be a very strong one when Hancock comes from the great tariff county of Montgomery, Pennsylvania, and all his friends are open advocates of protection, while Garfield was elected a member of the Cobden club in London, the great free-trade headquarters in England, because of his rather bold sympathies with the western enemies of Pennsylvania interests.

JEROME'S LETTER, INDICATING THE DRIFT OF SENTIMENT IN FAVOR OF THE DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES.

The following letter from a distinguished Republican is published in the New York World of June 29.

"25 WEST TWENTY-SIXTH STREET, June 28, 1880—Major General Hancock—MY DEAR GENERAL: I take the earliest opportunity to congratulate you upon your nomination and to assure you, life-long Whig and Republican that I am, of my most hearty support. I belong to a very numerous and very staunch old silver-gray Republican family. With one solitary exception, there never was one of them known to vote the Democratic ticket, but I venture to say they will to a man vote for you. They cannot consistently do otherwise.

"You, sir, embody the views and sentiments in regard to the great questions of the day that we have entertained since the war closed. They are the same that actuated General Grant when he laid down those liberal terms of surrender to General Lee. They are the same that actuated my poor friend Raymond, when he battled so manfully in the committee of Congress against the savage policy of Thad Stevens. I believe General Grant would support you to-day, did not the exigencies of his situation forbid it. And Henry J. Raymond, were he alive, would support you too, unless the exigencies of the New York Times restrained him. He was compelled at an early day to smother the sentiments he had expressed in the address of the Philadelphia convention, to abandon his career in legislative halls and to change the tone of the Times or, as Mr. Jones, our business manager and partner, insisted, the paper would be ruined. (I believe I offered to pay the damages at the time, but that was considered impracticable.) It was a bitter pill, but it had to be swallowed. Thad Stevens has succeeded through a Congress which misrepresented the country in engrafting his policy upon the Republican party. And though a majority of the party, as I firmly believe, were disgusted, it was fastened upon them, and there was no way of getting rid of it. Thus for years a vast number of us, good Republicans, have been compelled to be helpless supporters of a policy we believe to be the very worst that could be devised. An opportunity is presented us now for the first time with any show of success to vote in accordance with our convictions, and I am sure we shall do it most joyfully. With great respect and esteem, believe me yours faithfully, LEONARD W. JEROME.

HANCOCK'S LOUISIANA ORDER. WHAT JUDGE BLACK THOUGHT AND SAID OF IT AT THE TIME.

WASHINGTON, November 30, 1867. MY DEAR GENERAL: This moment I read your admirable order. I am much engaged, but I cannot resist the temptation to steal time enough from my clients to tell you how grateful you have made me by your patriotic and noble behavior. Yours is the first, most distinct and most emphatic recognition which the principles of American liberty has received at the hands of any high officer in a Southern command. It has the very ring of the Revolutionary metal. Washington never said a thing in better taste or better time. It will prove to all men that "Peace hath her victories not less renowned than those of war." I congratulate you not because it will make you the most popular man in America, (for I dare say you care nothing for that), but because it will give you through all time the solid reputation of a true patriot and a sincere lover of your

country, its laws and its government. This, added to your brilliant achievements as a soldier, will leave you without a rival in the affections of all whose good will is worth having, and give you a place in history which your children will be proud of. This acknowledgment from me does not amount to much, but I am expressing only the feelings of millions, and expressing them freely at that. With profound respect, I am yours, &c., J. S. BLACK. To Major-General HANCOCK.

Mr. Coup has done more to elevate the moral tone of tented amusements than any other manager in the country.—Rochester (N. Y.) Chronicle.

The receipts of grain in Philadelphia for June closed reached 6,542,700 bushels as compared with 4,563,400 bushels for the same period last year, there being of wheat, corn and oats, respectively, 1,632,000, 4,574,300 and 336,400 bushels.

General Walker comes to the aid of Fourth of July orators. He has made an estimate from the fragmentary returns received of the population of the United States and he thinks there are in the neighborhood of 48,000,000 people. "Fifty millions! my fellow-citizens, fifty millions!! just think of it!" will serve the orators very conveniently.

In the United States Court, Pittsburg, in the torpedo cases of E. A. L. Roberts, decrees were entered in thirty cases sustaining the patents sued upon, awarding an injunction against the defendants, and ordering defendants to pay damages to the said Roberts.

New Advertisements.

BUSH HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA. IS OPEN. D. P. PETERS, Proprietor.

FARMERS WHO WANT

GROCERIES AND OTHER SUPPLIES

FOR HARVESTING SHOULD CALL ON

SECHLER & Co.

- FOR ANYTHING IN THE LINE OF SUGARS, COFFEES, TEAS, SPICES, NEW CHEESE, S. C. HAMS, S. C. DRIED BEEF, BREAKFAST BACON, DRIED PEACHES, NEW PRUNES, HOMINY and RICE, SYRUPS and N. O. MOLASSES, NEW MACKEREL, STONWARE, QUEENSWARE, &c., &c., &c.

FRESH MEATS.

We are killing stall-fed steers of from 1200 to 1400 lbs., and have positively the BEST MEATS that are offered for sale in Centre county.

SECHLER & CO. GROCERS.
Bush House Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

THE LITERARY REVOLUTION.

THE most successful revolution of the century, and, to American readers of books, the most important. Only books of the highest class are published by us, and the prices are low beyond comparison with the cheapest books ever before issued. To illustrate and demonstrate these truths, we send the following books, complete and unaltered, gratis, at the prices named:

Macaulay's Life of Frederick the Great. Former price, \$1.25. Large brevier type, beautiful print; PRICE THREE CENTS.

Carlyle's Life of Robert Burns. Former price, \$1.25. Large brevier type, beautiful print; PRICE THREE CENTS.

Light of Asia. By Edwin Arnold. Former price, \$1.50. Beautiful print, brevier type; PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Thos. Hughes's Manliness of Christ. Former price, \$1.00. Beautiful print, brevier type; PRICE THREE CENTS.

John Stuart Mills's Chapters on Socialism. Essays of exceeding interest and importance. PRICE THREE CENTS.

Baron Munchausen. His Travels and Surprising Adventures. Former price \$1.25. Bourgeois type. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Mary Queen of Scots' Life, by Lamartine. Former price \$1.25. Brevier type, beautiful print. PRICE THREE CENTS.

Vicar of Wakefield. By Oliver Goldsmith. Brevier type, beautiful print; PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress. Bourgeois type, leaded; beautiful print; PRICE SIX CENTS.

Private Theatricals. By author of "Sparrows Papers." Small picia type leaded; PRICE TWO CENTS.

Stories and Ballads For Young Folks, by Ellen Tracy Alden; with very fine illustrations. Selections complete from her book. Large type; PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Leaves from the Diary Of an Old Lawyer. Short stories of thrilling, laughable, pathetic interest. PRICE THREE CENTS.

Booksellers Everywhere (only one dealer in each town) keep these and our large list of standard books, which are selling by the million volumes, because THE PEOPLE BELIEVE IN THE LITERARY REVOLUTION. AMERICAN BOOK EXCHANGE, Tribune Building, New York. JOHN B. ALDEN, Manager. Sole Agency in Bellefonte, H. Y. STEITZ.

For Sale. A FARM containing Fifty Acres, and having thereon erected a TWO-STORY FRAME BUILDING and out buildings. Title good. Inquire of A. J. & T. E. ORIENT, Unionville, Centre county, Pa.

THE W. C. COUP NEW UNITED MONSTER SHOWS, at Bellefonte, July 14, 1880. The best ever in Cleveland, and despite the raw winds many hundreds were unable to gain admission.—Cleveland Leader, May 1, 1880.

Bellefonte, Wednesday, July 14, 1880. ONE DAY ONLY.

—THE— W. C. COUP NEW UNITED MONSTER SHOWS.



THE ONE AND ONLY EXPOSITION Of the World's Wonderful Curiosities and Amusement Triumphs. A Catalogue of Astounding Wonders, without a parallel in any age, introducing to lovers of Tented Exhibitions, for the first time, the following special attractions:
THE GREAT INDIAN SHOW, RITCHEL'S FLYING MACHINE, A FIFTY VOICED GRAND CHORUS, THE CANINE METEORS, A \$5,000 PAIR OF LEAPING GREYHOUNDS, HEIGHT'S COLORED JUBILEE SINGERS, A WONDER MOVING MARVEL IN ZOOLOGY, THE HAPPY FAMILY, TWO WHITE POLAR BEARS, ONE RUSSIAN BLACK BEAR, AND A BULL DOG, ALL IN ONE CAGE, THE DOG THEIR MASTER.



IN THE NEW YORK AQUARIUM Will be found a captive world of the rarest representative types of Old Oceans hidden mysteries, presenting the GIANT DEVIL FISH, Hell Benders, Anacondas of the Deep, Banded Proteus, Walking Fish, Sea Devils, Sea Robbers, Climbing Perch, Sea Horses, Sea Lions, Sea Leopards, &c. The above new, novel and exclusive features can be seen with no other show but mine no matter who advertises them, and all who do so are guilty of the grossest misrepresentation.

THESE, WITH MY \$100,000 STUD OF Wondrous Broncho Horses, Royal Japanese Circus, Freyer's New Pony Circus, Melville's Australian Circus, The \$10,000 Class of Educated Dogs, Colvin's Superb Menagerie, Japanese Art Gallery, Wood's Famous Museum, The Champion Leaping Horse Nettle, form a series of startling, sensational, and indescribable array of scenic revelations never before Witnessed on the Earth's Surface.

The closing Triumph of my ALL EARTH'S GREATEST SHOW will be

The Free Novelty Parade! Presenting for the first time in America, in its entirety, the magnificent Oriental and European Spectacle, THE CONGRESS OF ALL NATIONS, having a representative from every known clime and country costumed in their gorgeous Court Dresses, Jewels, Gold, Silver, and Steel burnished armors, Men at arms, Ladies, Knights, Court Pages, Attendants, &c. THE TRIBE OF INDIANS will also appear mounted upon GENUINE INDIAN PONIES; the JAPANESE seated in their PAPER CHARIOT FROM JAPAN; the ONLY GENUINE ROYAL ENGLISH COACH; the STATE CARRIAGE OF NAPOLEON III, Chariots, Tableau Cars, Dens, Cages, Animal Lairs, Camels, Umbrella Eared Elephants, Museum Repositories, &c., a Steel Screened Palace of Zoology on Wheels, containing Fierce Untamed Lions and Hyenas, who are upon the highway seen accompanied by their keepers, showing in the most conclusive manner the immense Wealth and Limitless Resources of this Vast Tented Giant, Actually Worth Going 1,000 Miles to See.



2 GRAND ENTERTAINMENTS DAILY, 2! Afternoon at 2; Evening at 8; Door open 1 Hour Earlier. Prices of Admission as Usual.

A WONDROUS MARINE EVENT, BIRTH OF A BABY SEA LION. First instance of the kind on record and ONLY ONE EVER BORN OUTSIDE of its native element. THE PET OF THE AQUARIA, AND A SOURCE OF WONDER AND DELIGHT TO ALL BEHOLDERS. FOURTEEN DAYS OLD and scarcely larger than a small kitten. Naturalists astounded at the unheard of accouchment. This modern marvel of Old Ocean's fathomless depths can be seen with none other but my New United Monster Shows, together with a school of Sea Leopards, Sea Lions, Sea Elephants, &c., &c.

Excursion Rates on all Railroads. Also at Tyrone, July 18; Lock Haven, July 18; Williamsport, July 16.