### Rebel Terms.

Mr. Stephens, Mr. Reagan, General Lee and a multitude of American citizens who have served the rebellion in a civil or military capacity, are, according to the correspondents of the press, very lavish of statements of the conditions upon which the Union may be restored. One gentleman expresses his readiness to resume the status of a citizen immediately, provided the Government is properly lenient. Slavery is perhaps gone, says another, but confiscation and extension of the suffrage must not be pressed. We have not yet seen any report of the terms which Jeff. Davis is disposed to accord to the United States. But as he declared that he would rather fraternize with hyenas than Yankees, he will probably be very strict, if not severe with us.

That they have committed the most stupendous crimes—that, in order to overthrow an equal popular government, they have starved and frozen thousands of innocent men—that they have hung and massacreed in all cruel ways hundreds of their own immediate fellow citizens—that they have striven to destroy civil society itself, in order to perpetuate the unimaginable wrong of human slavery—that the letter of Alston shows Davis, their leader to have been directly cognizant of a plan to murder Mr. Lincoln and other high officers, which he deliberately referred for consideration—all these appalling crimes, for which many of them will be tried for their lives, seem entirely to have escaped the attention of these airy gentlemen who kindly advise the Government in this emergency of victory.

It seems to us that Mr. Stephens and his friends would do wisely to imitate the silence of Jefferson Davis.

### EXPLOSION IN MOBILE.

CHICAGO, May, 29.

*The Tribune* has a special dispatch from New-Orleans, dated the 26th inst. which says:

"The ordnance depot and magazine at Mobile exploded at 2 o'clock yesterday. The city was shook to its very foundations.

"Eight squares of buildings were destroyed.

"Five hundred persons were buried in the ruins.

"The loss is estimated at $8,000,000.

"The origin of the explosion has not yet been ascertained."

### Kirby Smith Surrenders.

WASHINGTON, May 27.

*Maj.-Gen.* DIX: A dispatch from Gen. Canby, dated at New Orleans, yesterday, the 26th inst, states that arrangements for the surrender of the Confederate forces in the trans-Mississippi Department have been concluded. They include the men and material of the army and navy.

EDWIN M. STANTON, Sec. of War.

### The Traitor's.

WASHINGTON, May 27.

The trial of Jefferson Davis and John C. Breckenridge will take place before the Superior Court of the District of Columbia. There seems to be no purpose on the part of the Government to surround the occasion with any particular eclat, nor is there the slightest necessity for giving a dramatic appearance to that which should simply be the execution of justice in the briefest time consistent with fair dealing and fair hearing to the parties accused.

*Harper's Weekly* well sums up the *virtues* of Gen. Lee by saying that he is not magnanimous, or Christian, or great, or admirable, because he fought in a cause which he confessed was not justified in appealing to arms. He is *not* a hero because he staid behind entrenchments until Grant forced him out. He is not a gentleman because he lived by the sweat of other men's brows. He is not less guilty of the highest crime against his country because he excuses himself as all traitors do.

THE BEST MUSICAL INSTRUMENT FOR THE FAMILY.—"The piano-forte," says the *American Baptist*, "extensively as it is used, is not so well adapted to all the purposes of sacred and secular music as another instrument which is now justly claiming a large share of public attention and which has already been extensively introduced into schools, churches, and families, and received the endorsement of the chief organists, musicians and artists of America—we mean the Mason & Hamlin Cabinet Organ."

It is said that ex-Governor Wise chafes a good deal and even foams at the mouth because his house is used by old John Brown's daughter as a school house for teaching little niggers.

We have heard a great deal about "petticoat government," put not until Jeff. Davis was heard from recently did we appreciate what it meant.

Old Zach. Taylor passed judgement on Jeff. Davis twenty years ago. He called him "an unprincipled scoundrel and hypocritical adventurer"

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.—From the Medical Director of the General Hospital, Benton Barracks, near St. Louis, March 3, 1862.

Messrs. John I. Brown & Son, Boston, Mass.

"Use of your far-famed and short serviceable 'Troches' is being made in the hospital of which I have charge, and with very beneficial and decided results in allaying bronchial irritation and morbid sensitiveness of mucuous membrane of glottis and parts adjacent.

☞ Mrs. Lincoln and family have left the White House for Springfield. The prayers and good wishes of millions of loyal hearts attend her.

## JEFF. DAVIS.

FORTRESS MONROE, May 22, 1865.

At one o'clock this afternoon the steamer Silas B. Pierce left Baltimore wharf at this place with Brevet Maj.-Gen. Miles, accompanied by other officers of prominence, and proceeded immediately to the steamer William P. Clyde, at anchor in the stream, with Jeff. Davis and remainder of the Rebel party on board.

An hour, perhaps sufficient to give departing Rebels time to take a long farewell of friends and dear ones, was awarded them. The harbor, which usually is crowded with all kinds and classes of vessels, to-day looked almost deserted. Scarcely a dozen sail vessels could be counted, and even they seemed dull and listless

Col. Roberts, Commander of Fortress Monroe, perceiving the absolute necessity of maintaining strict discipline in conformity with the wishes of the Government, that the transfer of the Rebel party to Fortress Monroe should be conducted in as quiet a manner as possible, very early in the morning stationed guards in the immediate vicinity of the casements, wherein are cells intended for the incarceration of the prisoners, and also along the ravines, paths and routes they would be obliged to traverse while en route to the Fortress.

In a short time after the Pierce reached the wharf the prisoners began to land. Such were the arrangements strictly enforced by the military authorities, that no person was allowed to approach the wharf where the prisoners landed except at a distance of over 500 yards. As the prisoners marched up the wharf, preceded by a guard of their captors of the 4th Michigan cavalry, the tall, spare form of Jeff. Davis, dressed in gray clothes and wearing a light felt hat, could be easily discerned. As soon as the prisoners were all ashore, they were marched up along the beach to the sallyport of the water-battery in the rear of the Fortress, and thence to their cells in the second tier of casemates.

Clement C. Clay accompanied Jeff Davis inside the Fortress, and also, it is supposed, the largest portion of his personal staff. Mrs. Davis and her four children, her brother and sister and the wife of Clement C. Clay remain on board the steamer Clyde, and, it is thought, will be sent South this evening, as orders have been received from the War Department prohibiting them from going North.

The parting between Jeff. Davis and his family is described to have been of an extremely affecting nature, during which the feelings of the once ambitious and desperate Rebel leader were completely overcome.

Major General Halleck has been here during the past three days superintending the arrangements made for the confinement of the Rebel prisoners.

Stringent orders in relation to visiting the Fortress have been issued, and all civilians are prohibited from entering it, unless duly provided with a pass from Major Gen. Halleck.

WASHINGTON, May 23, 1865.

The elder Blair was called before the Grand Jury to day of Chief Justice Carter's United States Court, and testified as to the acts of treason committed by Jeff. Davis. They agreed to report a true bill, which will be done to-morrow. This action is understood to be in conformity with the wishes of the Administration.

The special correspondent of the New York *Times* sends to that paper an account of the appearance of Jeff. Davis and his associates, as he saw them on board the steamer Clyde, while that vessel was lying at anchor at Port Royal, South Carolina, on the 16th instant. The following is the account as given by the Times correspondent.

Knowing that all the particulars will be most minutely detailed in the papers, probably long before this will reach you, I propose confining myself to some matters coming under my own observation. Col. Pritchard is a fine looking soldier and a gentlemanly man. Michigan will feel very proud of the part which one of her sons had in this transaction. This afternoon Gen. Littlefield, Major Dewey, Capt. Hays, Capt. Siver, Mr. Sears, and a number of others, including myself, accepted the invitation of Col. Pritchard to go on board the craft containing the prisoners. So, in due time, we took a small steamer and, I can hardly tell you with what emotions I approached that little area of deck room having securely within its limits the remains of the Confederacy, which we have been battling so long. As we swung alongside, a tall, spare man, dressed in gray, having a wan, gaunt, and depressed look, his whiskers and moustache rather close cut, and almost white, was walking along the space between the deck cabin and bulwarks, and stopped for a moment to caress a little girl very indifferently dressed, and then passed in at the gangway door. These were Jefferson Davis and his daughter. I recognized at once the features which had once graced the Senate Chamber of the United States. Then, he had a haughty, military air.—Then he was the leader of the Southern party in Congress, dictating terms to Northern doughfaces imperiously. Now the State Prisoner, bent and borne down as though oppressed with weight of care and length of years. Evidently, he has passed through a great deal of mental trouble for the last four years—how much of it has had its influence, recently, in producing such a change, perhaps no one but himself knows.

Once on board, he seemed to be the observed of all observers. He was seated in a corner, his wife, a plain looking lady, dressed in black, by his side, and the two were engaged in perusing papers which had been brought them. His hat was drawn down pretty well over his eyes, so that only when he lifted his face, could much expression be noticed. No one wished to be introduced to him; at least I saw no disposition of the kind. For myself, I am sure nothing could have induced me to have touched his blood red hand. Two of his children, a boy and girl, looking to be about six and seven years of age respectively, were about everywhere, seemingly unconcious of the intense interest concentrated upon their sire. In the cabin below was Alexander H. Stephens, the Vice President, and Regan, the Postmaster General of the late Confederacy, and on the forward deck was Wheeler, of cavalry notoriety. I naturally sought the cabin. Mr. Stephens looks old. He has the same step, the same parchment like face, the same keen eye and the same fragile form that characterized him years ago—only, he looks older. Always a gentleman, and bred a scholar, his conversation is intensely interesting. His manner was subdued, but not that of a prisoner. He conversed freely, desiring information upon many points, and canvassing without reserve, reconstruction and the treatment of the subdued South in the way exactly that it struck his mind never evincing the least care or anxiety respecting himself personally.

As others appeared to be engrossing the attention of Mr. Stephens, it fell to my lot to converse chiefly with Mr. Regan. He is a heavy, stout and somewhat lethargic man, but, in conversation shows he has a great deal of ability. He desired particularty to know what policy would be instituted in the way of reconstruction believing that a humane one would be the easiest in order to conciliate and hold the South. When I advanced the idea that military government would be inaugurated in the States respectively, that probably the people, in their primary capacity would be called upon to reestablish civil authority under governmental restrictions which should forever preclude any recurrence of rebellion, I found, upon requiring an expression from him, that he did not think there would be a great deal of difficulty, provided disfranchisement and confiscation were not carried too far. No Slavery, no assumption of the Confederate debt, no more secession—these points we'd be conceded at once; but the prohibition of every one from the ballot box who had held official position, and a general appropriation of rebel property, and the right of suffrage to all, were points, in his estimation, which should either be omitted, or very materially modified, if we were really desirous of bringing out good will to the government and fraternal relations among ourselves. Without mincing, I put the thing at him as strong as possible, and precisely as strong as the government should do. There is a great deal lost with Southern men I find, in failing to come up exactly to what you mean, and to what your judgement gives cordial assent to A firm man they like and respect; an irresolute one they will use as they best can, situated as they are at present.

In the midst of our conversation, the whistle of the steamer notified us that we must prepare to depart. Gen. Littlefield meanwhile, had been talking to Mr. Stephens. The latter, as I afterwards learned thought the proper way to start civil government again would be to institute measures for the repeal of the ordinance of secession, and by that means restore our original relations.

As we parted from these men in the cabin, and especially from Mr. Stephens, I could not resist the temptation to say, that so far as the sentiment of the North was concerned, in his particular instance, he would find it, probably, much more lenient than toward Mr. Davis. That of the policy of the Government, of course we could know but little; but, that since the brutal murder of our President, the public mind was running in the direction strongly of holding those who originated and mentioned rebellion to a strict accountability.

At the head of the stairs, as we passed up, still sat Jefferson Davis in the corner, his hat slouched over his eyes; he was still reading. The windows, full of curious observers, attracted no attention from him whatever. Once, while we were in the cabin, he came down and handed Mr. Stephens a paper and immediately retired Our conversation was hushed instantly.—No one desired to be made known to him and probably, if a move had been made in that direction by his associates, no one but what would have resolutely refused the proffered *honor*; and yet there were officers and civilians among us whose greeting given in sincerity, and with ordinary sympathy over misfortune, he might have coveted. He stood before us the embodiment of the infamous rebellion and its attendant cruelties—as the deliberate author of our national woes, and consequently as the great criminal There was no disposition to treat him rudely; no offensive remarks were made in his presence. It was recognized by all that the strong hand of the government was upon him, and that in its keeping the inexorable demands of Divine and human justice would be safe.

Of Wheeler I saw but little. He is a stout built man, small in stature, and with nothing about him to excite special remark. One of our party, Mr. Sears, the editor of the sprightly little paper, the *New South*, had an extended conversation with him, the purport of which I have not learned. C.C. Clay was not visible, probably being in a state room and not wishing to be intruded upon. There were several ladies on board, but the exact relations of these to the parties under arrest I did not learn. All of them, male and female, appear comfortably provided for, as the Clyde is quite a new and commodious vessel. She goes out this evening, under convoy of a ship of war, I think the *Tuscarora*, and will soon be raising excitement in Northern waters.

From what I could see and learn from other sources, these men have no proper appreciation of the position in which they are standing. Davis, himself, it is asserted, has no idea that anything beyond banishment will be his lot. I am sure it was not our business to give any opinion to the individuals themselves, upon so grave a subject, unless particularly solicited. But could Jeff. Davis have heard through the streets of our small town the John Brown song, and especially the allusion to the "sour apple tree," coming naturally from almost every one's lips when his capture was made known, more than likely he would at least feel somewhat dubious as to his ultimate fate. No one here doubts that *he* will be tried for treason, convicted of treason and hung for treason. What will become of the others we know not

ANECDOTE OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.—A woman in a faded shawl and hood, somewhat advanced in life, was admitted in her turn, to the President. Her husband had been killed, and she had come to ask the President to release to her the oldest son. Being satisfied of the truthfulness of her story, he said, "Certainly, if her prop was taken away she was justly entitled to one of her boys." He immediately wrote an order for the discharge of the young man. The poor woman thanked him very gratefully, and went away. On reaching the army she found that this son had been in a recent engagement, was wounded, and taken to a hospital. She found the hospital, but the boy was dead, or died while she was there. The surgeon in charge made a memorandum of the facts upon the back of the President's order, and, almost broken-hearted the poor woman found her way again into his presence. He was much affected by her appearance and story, and said, "I know what you wish me to do now, and shall do it without your asking; I shall release to you your second son." Upon this he took up his pen and commenced writing the order. While he was was writing the poor woman stood by his side, *the tears running down her* face, and passing her hand softly over his head, stroking his rough hair as I *have seen a fond* mother do to a son. By the time he had finished writing his own heart and eyes were full. He handed her the paper. "Now," said he "you have one and I one of the other two left; that is no more than right" She took the paper, and reverently placing her hand again upon his head, the tears still upon her cheeks, said, "The Lord bless you Mr. President. May you live a thousand years, and may you always be the head of this great nation."

### THE GREAT TRIAL.

The developements made at the trial of the assassins bring to our knowledge some very strange facts. The evidence has already fixed the guilt on each of the parties before the court.—Two principal villains are at large—George H. Surratt and Maddox.—All were acquainted with the hellish intentions of the combination all were copperheads and friends of McClellan; all were pro-slavery and State-Rights men; all were secessionists in their *phrase*, that is rebels, They were in communication with the prominent Canada Raiders, with the prominent Canada Rebels They had the same cypher in which Jeff Davis made his secret communications! They were the same men who plotted to destroy our cities and shipping—whom Davis assisted in their plans; whom he advised with to secure the defeat of Lincoln last fall—They had one Union General's photograph among the rebels, found in the House—it was Geo. B. McClellan's. It may be that the Democratic party was not a friend to the rebellion, but rebels *did not think* so.—It may be that the Republicans can never restore the Union, but the rebels seem anxious to prevent their having a chance at it at least *They* know their *friends* and *enemies*.

In a conversation with Gen. Sherman Johnson admitted that the army of the Mississippi was *the best ever marshaled*, and added: "My engineers, my officers, and the people of South Carolina all insisted upon it, that no army would penetrate Salkahatchie swamp, and you have, not only marched your army through it, but corduroyed and bridged it for miles, and then drew after you your immense supply trains. The like could not have been done by any other army."

Parson Brownlow, after a tribute to President Lincoln, in the last number of his paper, refers to President Johnson as follows: "Whether the rebels will have cause to rejoice over or mourn President Lincoln's untimely end, will be seen in the future. We are greatly mistaken in the character of his successor if they do not have occasion to call on the mountains and the rocks to hide them from his wrath."

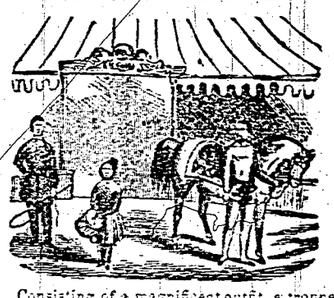
"A bachelor of 30 years" writes to the County Gentleman for a receipt for bean soup. A lady correspondent replies, "Get a wife that knows how to make it."

THE GREAT METROPOLITAN CIRCUS!

DEERY'S GREAT WORLD CIRCUS!

TWO ESTABLISHMENTS COMBINED.

THE MOST COMPLETE TRAVELING EXHIBITION EVER ORGANIZED.



Consisting of a magnificent outfit, a troupe of Equestrians and Equestriennes, a corps of gymnasts and acrobats, a company of equestro-dramatists, comedians and pantomimists, a full complement of equerries, grooms, and chevaliers of the arena, and a vast ensemble

Brilliant Beyond Precedent.

Comprising in its comprehensive detail

A Starry Galaxy

selected from the *crème-de-la-crème* of the various amphitheatrical establishments of Europe and America.

THE STUD OF HORSES has been chosen with no less care, felt in blood, beauty and training and defy rivalry.

THE TROUPE OF EDUCATED MULES are marvels of sagacity, and the [illegible] satisfying the odd [illegible] pletely bewildered [illegible] tator with admiration [illegible] lect, and comprehensive facile power—in short, in every particular the *The Great World Circus* can lay claim to the title of the

HIPPO-ARENIC MODEL OF THE AGE.

The following gentlemen comprise the corps of Managers and Directors:

M. J. ROBINSON & DEERY, Proprietors.
ALEX. ROBINSON, Manager.
Dr. GEO. W. STEVENS, Treasurer.
LEON WHITTONY, Equestrian Director.
PROF. WAHLE, Leader of the Band.

The cavalcade entering town in grand procession preceded by the GORGEOUS DOLPHIN CHARIOT, the most magnificent specimen of art and elaborate workmanship ever paraded before the public, splendidly caparisoned, and driven and controled by JACK MAPES, *the champion Whips*.

Two Clowns at each performance.

HIRAM DAY, the great wit, and modern Grimaldi, CHARLES COVELLI, the talking and singing Clown, acknowledged as the most acceptable man of humor who ever assumed a motley attire, will occupy a prominent portion in the department of fun.

The Company

Are led by the following artists, each of whom is a widely celebrated star in his or her profession.

MADAME MARIE ROBINSON,

The sunbeam of the Cirque, the prima donna of Equestriennes, and a paragon of grace, beauty, feminine bravery and artistic excellence

LITTLE ANNIE,

The Juno-like Queen of the arena, and terpischorean artiste. *Her classic poses upon* the slack wire, and her beautiful equipoise are equally poetic and incomparable.

LA FAIRIE ALICE,

The beautiful little histrionic equestrienne.

MLLE LEONETTE,

The daring and magnificent horse-woman.

JOHN STAR,

The champion two, four and six-horse rider.

THE WHITTONY BROTHERS, and Master Tommy. *The motley delineators of the* Grecian and Roman schools of High Art, exemplified in their beautiful classic Olympian melange.

MASTER CHARLES,

The Arbacian master of the Egyptian science, illusionist and prestidigitateur extraordinaire

SIGNOR WALLACE,

The great Globe equilibriest, and *matre du cirque.*

MR. HIRAM DAY,

The wit, jester, humorist and clown *par excellence.* A merry offshoot of Momus, a "fellow of infinite wit," and a genuine and original specimen of the Shaksperian *buffo.*

ALEX. ROBINSON,

His motley associate and quaint and quizzical compeer.

Messrs. CHAS. LONG, GEO. NIXONS, HENRY HOWE, JOHN NORTON BOB SMITH, JOE REESIDES, Acrobats, Gymnasts and Ampitheatrical professors of *le haute ecole.*

THE MAGNIFICENT JOHNSTER,

The *prodigy of the menage*, a superb specimen of blood, symmetry and intelligence, will be introduced in his educated performances, by Madam Robinson

DR. STEVENS' TROUPE OF EDUCATED DOGS AND MONKEYS,

FROM ASHLEY AMPITHEATRE, LONDON.

The Famous Trick Mules,

*Sancho*, the spotted Spaniard, and *Paul Pry*, unhesitatingly pronounced the wonders of the Mule family, will be exhibited at each performance by the trainer, Mr. Charles Covelle.

SHELLBARK,

The incomprehensible Roan, etc, all exhibited under a spacious oriental pavillion, amid strains of Orpheus like music by the double band of string and wind instruments, led by the great director. PROF. E. WAHLE.

Admission to all parts of the pavillion, 50 cents. Children under 10 years, 25 cents.

☞ Doors open at 1 and 7 P. M,

This Large and Magnificent Establishment will exhibit at Coudersport, Thursday, June 8, 1865.

### SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE *of sundry writs of* Vendition Exponas, Fieri Facias and Levari Facias, *issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Potter County, Pennsylvania, and to me directed, I shall expose to public sale or outcry, at the Court House in Coudersport, on* MONDAY, the 19th day of June, 1865, *at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following described tracts or parcels of land to wit:*

Certain real estate in Jackson tp, Potter co., viz Lot No. 22 of the allotment of Bingham lands in said tp, and part of warrants Nos. 1805, 1811, and 1825, containing 65 acres more or less. To be sold as the property of Aaron C. Perkins.

ALSO—Certain real estate in Sharon tp., Beginning at the south-east corner of war ant No. 5878, thence west 31 chains 82 links, thence north 51 chains 57 links to Milton Main's land to a corner on the bank of the Huncoye Creek, thence along said Main's south line east to east line of said lot, thence south to the south-east corner of said warrant No. 5878 to the place of beginning. Containing One Hundred and Sixty-Four acres more or less, about five acres of which are slashed, with one frame house and one old shingle mill thereon. To be sold as the property of E. Wolcott Daniels.

ALSO—Certain real estate in Hector tp., Bounded on the north by lands of William Little, on the east by lands of William Cobb, on the south by lands of R. Hammond, Emmeline Crippen and Z. Mallory, and on the west by unseated lands. Containsng about One Hundred and Seventy-Five acres more or less, about ten acres of which are improved, with one frame house, one log stable and some fruit trees thereon. To be sold as the property of Erastus Gurnsey and Wm. H. Gurnsey.

ALSO—Certain real estate Beginning at the north-west corner of Lot No. 192 of the allotment of Keating lands in Roulet tp., surveyed to Daniel Smith, thence east by Smith's south line 73 rods to a post, thence south 48 rods thence south 3° west 88 rods to the Allegany River, thence down the north bank of the river to north-east corner of lot No. 191, thence north to place of beginning. Containing Fifty acres more or less, being lot No. 191 of the aforesaid allotment and part of warrant No. 2128. To be sold as the property of Levi Gurnsey.

ALSO—Certain real estate in Sharon tp., Beginning at a post corner in the line between New York and Pennsylvania, and being the north-west corner of a lot formerly owned by Peter B. Dedrick, thence along the State line east 19 and 5-10 rods to the north-west corner of Samuel Coates' land, thence by the line of said land south 173 rods to the north-east corner of Enos Neede's land, thence by the line of said land south 45½° west 122 and 8-10ths rods to a corner in the north line of N. Woodcock's lands, thence by the north side of said land west 41 and 5-10ths rods to the line of the Dedrick lot, thence along said line north 250 rods to the place of beginning. Containing One Hundred and Eighty-Five and Six-Tenths acres of land more or less, reserving Forty acres from the north-west corner heretofore conveyed to Hercules Mills; about Thirty-Five acres of which are improved. To be sold as the property of Mary Mills.

ALSO—Certain real estate in the village of Sunderlinville; Bounded on the north and east by lands of Joseph Sunderlin, on the south by lands of M. D. Moore, and on the west by the highway, being 4½ rods wide and 17½ rods long. Containing Seventy-Eight and Three-Fourths square rods of land with one frame house, one frame for a barn, and outbuildings thereon. To be sold as the property of George Bartlett.

ALSO—Certain real estate in Hebron tp., Bounded and described as follows to wit: On the north by lot No. 96 and Isaac Frink, east by Isaac Frink, south by G. and A.R. Stillman, and west by Alonzo Dwight. Containing Seventy-Nine and Three-Tenths acres, with the usual allowance of six per cent. for roads &c., of which about forty acres are improved, with two frame houses, two frame barns, an apple orchard and other fruit trees thereon. To be sold as the property of Foster Reynolds.

ALSO—Certain real estate bounded north, east and south by Bingham lands and on the west by lands of Bingham Estate and lands of H. H. Phillips dec'd. Containing One Hundred and Nine and Nine-tenths acres more or less, being lot No. 103 of the allotment of lands of Samuel M. Fox, dec'd, in Genesee tp., and part of warrant No. 1851, about Fifteen acres of which are improved, with one frame house thereon. To be sold the property of Benjamin Skutt.

ALSO—Certain real estate beginning at a post the north-east corner of Lot No. 19 of the allotment of Bingham lands in Sweden tp., conveyed to Johnson Chase; thence west 107 and 9-10ths rods to a post, thence north 19 and 2-10ths rods, thence west 40 rods, thence north 87 and 5-10ths rods, to a red cherry corner, thence east 181 and 5-10ths rods, thence south 154 and 3-10ths rods, thence west 33 and 6-10ths rods, thence north 49 and 2-10ths rods to the place of beginning. Containing One Hundred and Eighteen and Three-Tenths acres with the usual allowance of six per cent for roads &c. being lot No. 35 of the allotment of Bingham lands in Sweden tp., and part of warrant No. 2047, about Eighty acres of which are improved, with two frame houses, one frame barn with sheds and stables attached, and some fruit trees thereon.—ALSO—Another lot, Beginning at the north-east corner of lot No. 84 of the allotment of Bingham lands in Sweden tp., thence west 230 rods, thence north 1° east 71 rods, thence south 89½° east 58 and 8-10ths rods, thence north 4° east 84 and 4-10 rods, thence east 132 and 8-10ths rods, thence south 15° east 139 and 7-10ths rods, thence south 20 rods to the place of beginning. Containing One Hundred and Seventy-Five and Three-Tenths acres more or less, being lot No. 139 of the allotment of Bingham lands in Allegany tp., and part of warrants Nos. 1297, 1836, 2047, and 2052, about Twenty-Five acres of which are improved, with one log house and some fruit trees thereon To be sold as the property of Abram Kimbel.

Certain real estate in Bingham tp. and bounded as follows: On the north by lands of S. Ross, on the west by lands of Ora Thompson and C. C. Crum, on the south by lands of Lovina Lyon, and on the east by lands of Daniel Jackson. Containing One Hundred Acres with the usual allowance for roads, about Forty acres of which are improved. To be sold as the property of Willett Lyon.

D. C. LARRABEE, Sheriff.

Coudersport, May 23, 1863.

Whiskers! Whiskers!

Do you want Whiskers or Moustaches? Our Grecian compound will force them to grow on the smoothest face or chin, or hair on bald heads, in Six Weeks. Price, $1.00. Sent by mail anywhere, closely sealed, on receipt of price. Address WARNER & CO., Box 138, Brooklyn, N. Y

1ysn

A SOAP Question Settled! Inquire at STEBBINS'

HUNT'S BLOOM OF ROSES,—for the Ladies,—at STEBBINS'