

THE DEMOCRATIC WATCHMAN,
BELLFONTE JUNE 16, 1859.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

CITIZENS' CELEBRATION.—It is at length a fixed fact that we are to have a celebration here in Bellfonte on the Fourth of July next. Great preparations are making for an interesting time. The Bellfonte Fencibles; Centre Dragoons, and Eagle Guards will be in attendance. The design is to celebrate in a manner becoming our National greatness—in short it is to be a "People's Celebration." An attempt was made by a few designing politicians, to get up a celebration on the tariff question, but this movement did not meet the approbation of the more sober thinking portion of our citizens. Too much in condemnation of measures calculated to excite partisan feelings on such an occasion, when our people should be actuated by one common impulse, cannot well be said. We should celebrate the memories of our venerated fathers—the builders of this mighty structure of our national glory with annual and appropriate festivities. Any measure calculated to excite antebellum to engender partisan strife should not be tolerated. We should meet on one common platform and rejoice, not as mercenary political demagogues, but as rational men, who understand how to appreciate the blessings of a happy country. To study the past will show us that the best way to secure an immortal destiny for these liberties is so highly prize, by a wise conservatism. Adhere to the principles embodied in the Declaration of Independence, and supported by the father of his country. Teach posterity to understand the ennobling principles, which guided him through a great eventful life. If a building is to be created destined to last for ages, the builder if he thoroughly understands his vocation, will be careful to let the foundation settle and harden before he puts on heavy a superstructure. Let the superstructure of our great confederacy prosper. Let every man consider himself a laborer in pushing forward the great work of human liberty, and the superstructure will become if possible still more permanent, and the appellation of our destiny more glorious and beautiful.

Let us celebrate then with a unity of feeling. Let the Fourth of July, 1776, be commemorated! Let the Fourth of July, 1859, be celebrated! Let us go to work in earnest—with a right spirit and with the proper motives. We needn't be all careful about small expenditures for gunpowder refreshments or anything that might tend to the enjoyment of a general festivity. We have not been furnished with full particulars, but understand the celebration will be held in a grove near town. The stores will all be closed and our citizens generally intend to participate.

COL. AUSTIN B. SNYDER.—A political meeting was held in this place on Wednesday evening of last week, over the election of that gentleman for Brigade Inspector. The Centre Dragoons and Bellfonte Fencibles, together with a large number of our citizens assembled in the Armory, which was beautifully illuminated, and proceeded, headed by the Bellfonte Brass Band to the residence of Col. Snyder, where Hon. A. G. Curtis in behalf of the soldiers and citizens, announced the successful result of his election. Mr. S. thanked the people for this unusual demonstration in a few appropriate remarks, stating that as public speaking was no part of his business in life, he could only tender his sincere thanks, and endeavor to discharge his duty faithfully and efficiently. Mr. Rankin of the Fencibles, also made a few remarks, after which the procession formed and escorted the Brigade Inspector elect through our principle streets and dispersed. This mark of respect to a worthy citizen and soldier, is well merited, and we hope our people may never forget that respect which should be rendered to those who so honorably acquitted themselves in fighting the battles of our Country. Give us your vote, Col.

Following notice of the appointment of Capt. Franklin Buchanan to take command of the Washington Navy Yard, we copy from the Baltimore Daily Exchange Capt. Buchanan is a brother of our worthy friend Gen. Buchanan of this county.

A few moments before noon, the employees of these several departments, the naval and army, & officers, master workmen, &c., numbering about seven hundred, assembled at the flag staff near the main gate-way, when Captain Buchanan, after a salute from the marine guard, being introduced by Commander Turner, addressed the multitude briefly, expressing the pleasure which he experienced in entering upon the duties of so important a command. It was glad to hear that harmony and good feeling pervaded the various departments of the yard. He was aware that the Washington Navy Yard had a high reputation, both at home and abroad, and he wished, so far as his best efforts could contribute to it, to preserve and maintain that reputation. He would expect those under his command to be prompt, attentive, and efficient in the discharge of their respective duties. That was all he asked, and all he had to say.

The several officers then paid their respects to the new commanding officer at his quarters, and soon after retired.

WOMAN THE INSPIRE OF GREAT DEEDS.—Love is inspiration; it encourages to great deeds, and develops the creative faculty of our nature. Few great men have flourished who, were they candid, would not acknowledge the vast advantages they have experienced in the earlier years of their career from the spirit and sympathy of woman. It is woman whose prescient administration strings the lyre of the desponding poet. It is the sanguine spirit, engendered by the approving smiles of women, that leads man to the achievement of mighty deeds; and to bask in the sunshine of her favor induces him to wear the elegant and becoming costumes of Montgomery & Son.

ANOTHER PLATE.—We count it a very bad sign in boy or man who will molest the birds. They do a great deal of good in the world, and they get their living by destroying millions of bugs and worms, which, if permitted to live, would ruin our garden and trees. Watch the gay, bold, bright-eyed robins, grubbing up the worms in your corn or flower gardens; listen to his song always so cheerful; or see the graceful blue bird, or the beautiful golden robin; nute how they are always busy, disposing of the grubs which kill your fruit trees and shrubs, and your young garden plants. Have you ever heard the piping, clear notes of the Red Maris, or listened to the merry chatter of the little fairy yellow bird, or the dainty humminbird? Go out in the woods and harken to the sweet song of the handsome brown thrasher, sit down on the green moss under some old oak, and you may be an honored listener to a thousand sweet songs; to inodorous of whose existence you never dreamed. Welcome the birds then; they "pay their way," if you can be small soiled enough to let them into your house; they will sing to you from the time of the first spring flowers till the autumn leaves are in bloom, and if you will give them audience they will make you better, and so happier. Thus pleasantly discourse our friend, the *User Bonair.*

ERASING FEATURES.—We can most heartily endorse the sentiments of a contemporary in the remark that no feature of town or country gratifies us more than the evidence every where presented of increased attention to gardening. It is certainly a good omen, bespeaking pure and elevated tastes, and a love for the beautiful. All nations, at all times, have acknowledged the value of horticulture as a humorist and civilizer, just as the cultivation of the intellect calls for associate culture of flowers and plants. The one inevitably induces the other. We have an illustration at hand. When Mr. Boyd was uprooted master of Shatto Parish, in York-shire, England, he found a rude, unrefined, and to a considerable extent, immoral population. The first step he took towards their amelioration was to lay out and plant a beautiful flower garden attached to the rectory, to which he gave free access to his parishioners at all times. He afterwards encouraged some of them to ornament the gardens attached to their cottages by giving them plants and seeds; and in the course of a very few years this rural population was by the kindly influence of horticulture, and culture transformed into a most orderly, refined and refined community.—*S. Y. Herald.*

FANTASTIC WINE AMPLIAR.—Numerous can balls have been circulated, announcing that the Fantastics will appear in full uniform on the Fourth of July. Companies from Mile long and Balsom of this direction will meet and compete with one from this place, some there a side of Bellfonte and proceed westward part of the celebration in a manner known to themselves. We have no doubt, they will compose a very interesting part of the days proceedings, judging from the name of the individual who signs himself as Oresty Sergeant. We are not quite as clever enough with "Modern language" to give either his name or its translation publicly, neither are we informed that these companies have made application to Brigade Inspector Snyder to be organized on the Fourth of July. It may however furnish the particular, we will publish the news in our next paper. Three cheers for the Fantastics!

THE COUSINS.—The country is now in a beautiful condition. Nature has really assumed its most glorious habitant. Shade trees wear their brightest and most luxuriant foliage. The grand, fair, glow with roses in full bloom, and the aspect of the country is particularly inviting. For our softs have but little "affinity" for the dusty streets, crowded side walks or the almost insatiable heat which people are sometimes compelled to endure during summer, in villages both of large and small pretensions. We love the country with its pure balmy breezes, resplendent with the colors of a florid, gay life. We love the music of the thousand fife-blasters. Who indeed does not copy the componiship of their own and beautiful voices?

FLATTERING.—The names of this section must feel gratified at the present time, for them. Although the cost did considerable damage, the crops escaped with much less injury than was at first anticipated. People who own large, well stocked, and cultivated farms ought to feel particularly prosperous. More than an average field of farm products is expected.

ROSES.—Now is the time for the roses to bloom, and those who cultivate these beautiful flowers, are reaping the benefit of their trouble. Nothing embellishes a yard more than a variety of roses, and every woman who has but six feet of spare ground, should put out one or more bushes.

The celebrated Horse "NORMAN" can be seen at the stable of Jerry Batts, in Bellfonte, from the 26th, to the 27th, of June.

Our friends should call and see this splendid animal, as the Proprietor charges no fee for admittance.

AT THE Military Election held in the Clinton Brigade, the following gentlemen were elected—Colonel, A. C. Noyes : Brigade Inspector, Maj. Gile : Brigadier General, Col. Jno. Smyth : Lieut. Colonel R. H. McCay : Major, Jno. Lundy.

We are pleased to see our old friend, A. C. Moyes, elected Colonel, for a better fellow cannot be "scolded up" in that diggings.

The following is the result of the Military Election held June 6th, 1859.

	Br. Gen.	Brigade Inspector	(Geo. M. Reiper)
	A. C. Moyes	J. W. Snyder	Asst. Adj't.
	C. W. P. Fisher		
	John A. Hunter		
	John Jonathan Wolf		
Washington Troop.	27	2	22
Buckingham Guards	8	17	20
Manion Infantry	20		19
Centre Guards	25	24	
Clinton Cavalry	8	19	10
Pennsylv. Cadets	2	23	6
Bellfonte Fencibles	54	7	61
Centre Guards	27	27	
Pompsburg Cadets	12	11	16
Eagle Guards	34	31	
Total.	256	111	167
Officers elected for U.S. Cavalry	Rev. Joseph Welker, Col. J. G. Kutz, and Miss Louise J. Ellinger.		

At Arronburg on Tuesday 16th inst., by Rev. Joseph Welker, Col. J. G. Kutz, and Miss Louise J. Ellinger.

We received the above notice, accompanied by a thumbing big pound cake, just as we are going to press, for which we cheerfully tender the happy couple kindly greeting. We hope they may have a pleasant time in traveling life's journey together, ever animated by its pleasures, and encouraged by its prospects. But another plente has been intrusted by scheming Duke Cupid. We don't suppose he asks our sympathies—nevertheless we heartily exten' both in substance and shadow.

On the 12th inst., in Milesburg, by Rev. Odo Vandrigore, Mr. Thos. Farley and Miss Mary Kane, both of this place.

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Obituary.

In Boggs Township on the 17th inst. Wm. Shawley, aged 52 years.

THE ATTENTION.

At the Bellfonte Centre, called to the Cage stock yard and stable in Copeland.

TONNER & STEEL.

It is with a heavy heart that we announce the loss of our beloved son, John, son of

John and Elizabeth Tonner.

We are deeply grieved to learn that

John Tonner, Jr.,

son of John and Elizabeth Tonner, died

on Saturday evening, June 10th, 1859.

He was born in 1836, and

had a large family.

He was a member of the

Methodist Church.

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