

Horace Greeley in Bellefonte.

The renowned Philosopher of the New York Tribune, Horace Greeley, having consented to deliver a lecture in Bellefonte...

TUESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 25, 1870, on the occasion on which he will make his appearance before a Centre county audience.

The fame of Horace Greeley is co-extensive with the English language, and, though one of the most erratic, he is certainly one of the most remarkable men of the age.

The tickets for Mr. Greeley's lecture are now printed, and will be sold at the bookstores and by agents throughout the county.

Tickets to all parts of the house 50 cents. Reserved seats 75 cents. Let everybody come.

W. H. H. BRAINERD, JOE W. FREY.

The saw mill of A. J. Steiner, Esq., at Phillipsburg, was destroyed by fire on Monday night last. Loss about \$5,000.

Bryan Morrison, a hard working and industrious man, lost a pocket book containing sixty dollars, on Wednesday night.

On the 12th inst., the oldest son of Mr. George Quick, of Marsh Creek, while chopping wood, accidentally sank the axe deep into one of his feet.

Samuel H. Reynolds, Esq., of Lancaster, with his lady and several other Lancasterians, were in town last week.

Cowardly Assault. On Tuesday evening last, a German by name of Probst, was coming up Thomas street, he was set upon by some unknown individual, knocked down, and cut and bruised terribly.

On Wednesday of last week, Mrs. Jane Alexander, of Unionville, while assisting Mr. Joseph Kitchen, living below Mifflinburg, to butcher, accidentally fell from the upper story window of a building used for storing away corn.

For lack of a turkey on thanksgiving day, Fred Kurtz, of the Centre Hill Reporter, DREAMED he had one. In imagination, he saw his table set with the choicest of wares and spread with the daintiest of luxuries.

Capt. Hutchison, of the Republican, was knocked down on Wednesday last by a slide of ice and snow from the roof of the Brockerhoff House.

HIT HIM AGAIN.—We understand that a right smart "hot to," between an elder in the Presbyterian church and another gentleman in town, took place at one of our ten pin alleys, on Monday last.

A merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

FRANK GREEN.—As we stated last week, we "interviewed" Frank Green for the purpose of letting the public know something about him and his mammoth and well-arranged drug store.

We found Mr. Green, with his coat off, in his laboratory, busy in the mysteries of his profession. "Frank" is about as big as a piece of chalk, or a pound of soap after a hard day's washing.

THE DRUG STORE is neatness and good order exemplified. Not a thing is out of place and the long rows of bottles, vials, &c., make a brilliant appearance.

THE STORE ROOM This has two entrances—one from the street and one by a side door from the hotel.

On which the burning sun poured down his golden rays in sufficient strength to raise the perspiration upon our noble brows.

We are now ready to enter THE LABORATORY or manufacturing room. First passing the Prescription Case, forty feet from the front entrance—a handsomely arranged affair—we get into the place where medicines and mixtures are concocted.

where patients and doctors meet to devise "ways and means." This room is neatly carpeted and furnished with chairs, lounge, table, desk, &c.

On repairing to the Snow Shoe depot we found one of the finest, fattest, largest bucks, that was ever brought over the mountain.

our opinion of neatness and good order, taste and beauty, energy and pluck, though "the heavens should fall."

—A thing of beauty is a joy forever.

EDITORIAL REUNION.—The Bellefonte editorial fraternity had another reunion on Tuesday night last, under the auspices of Harry Ruble, the celebrated caterer of the Bush House restaurant.

In response to the toast, "The Head of the Table," Captain Hutchison, of the Republican, who presided, made a very excellent speech, in which, after alluding to the wealth and prosperity of Bellefonte, her substantial edifices, the distinguished men she has produced, and her future brilliant prospects, he regretted that we were not a more social people.

Col. Brown also spoke briefly in response to a toast, instituting a comparison between Grant and Ruble, and drawing inference decidedly favorable to the gallant Harry.

THANK YOU, FRIEND UZZLE.—On Tuesday morning last, "ye editor," was no little surprised on receiving the following very welcome intelligence from that Prince of landlords and best of fellows, Mr. John O. Uzzle, proprietor of the Washington House, Snow Shoe, it ran as follows.

On repairing to the Snow Shoe depot we found one of the finest, fattest, largest bucks, that was ever brought over the mountain.

low him at all seasons and in all places? It would be strange indeed were it otherwise. Readers of the WATCHMAN, when you go to Snow Shoe, don't fail to go and see Mr. Uzzle, and our word for it, you will find him the cleverest man, and the Washington House one of the best kept hotels in this section of the State.

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As will be seen by the notice at the head of our local columns, Horace Greeley, the editor of the New York Tribune, will lecture in this place, on Tuesday evening, the 25th day of January, (next week.) There is no doubt but that a very large crowd will be in attendance, anxious to see and hear this distinguished and remarkable man, and we therefore suggest the wisdom of early securing tickets for the occasion.

The editors of the WATCHMAN beg leave to acknowledge the following card:

MRS. GEORGE HALFMAN, AT HOME, Tuesday Eve. Dec. 21st at 8 o'clock, 607 Marshall St., Phila.

The happy couple were Mr. Edward H. Watson and Miss Maggie Halfman. Although not able to present an interesting occasion, the newly wedded pair have our sincere congratulations and best wishes.

THE SPRIGHTLIEST AND MOST ATTRACTIVE BOYS' AND GIRLS' MAGAZINE, "DORRIS'S YOUNG AMERICA" The January number of this beautiful Juvenile Monthly must prove a real prize to all the boys and girls securing it.

SAD AFFAIR.—We were horrified to learn the other day that Mr. John Armstrong of Buffalo Run, an aged and highly respected citizen, was nearly devoured by hogs in his own barnyard. Mr. Armstrong has long been in a feeble state of health, and for some time past has been subject to fits of epilepsy, frequently falling down, when alone, in an entirely unconscious state.

The Wallace Sisters, with Mr. S. B. Villa, who have been delighting their audiences for the last few nights with burlesque representations of the theatrical world, are billed at Bush's Hall for two more nights, (to-night and to-morrow night.) The "sisters," Agnes, Jennie, Maud and Minnie are really piquant, handsome and entertaining, displaying a good deal of talent.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Thursday last two brothers by the name of Walt, living at Hannah Furnace, but working at Julian Furnace, went out in the woods to hunt. While standing upon a log, the gun of one of the brothers slipped from his hand, muzzle up, and the hammer striking the log, it went off, the charge entering below the jaw and coming out at the forehead of the unfortunate young man.

A. H. Strayer, Esq., County Superintendent of Clinton County, brightened our sanctum by his cheerful presence yesterday. Mr. Strayer is an accomplished scholar and faithful officer. We understand he will be present at the Howard institute.

A. S. Fleming, Esq., Sheriff of Clinton County, is dead. He was buried on Saturday last. His son, J. W. Fleming, the late deputy, but for a long time acting sheriff, has been appointed to fill out the unexpired term of his father.

—OUR MOST BRILLIANT PARTY ever given in Bellefonte took place at the palatial residence of Maj. Wm. F. Reynolds, on Friday night last. It was the occasion of the first reception given in honor of Isaac Mitchell, Esq., and his newly married bride, and was attended by the elite of our city.

As for our gallant friend, the Major, his luxurious home was well fitted to receive so goodly an assemblage of gay gallants and ladies fair. Under the superintending care of Mrs. Thos. R. Reynolds, the magnificent apartments were arranged with exquisite taste, the splendid furniture, pictures, &c., showing off to fine advantage in the soft flood of mellow light that beamed from numerous candles of wax and elegant chandeliers.

As guests arrived they were shown into dressing rooms, and divested of their superfluous clothing, and soon the inspiring notes of the band announced the beginning of the dance.

Soft eyes looked here to eyes that sparkle again, and all went merrily as a marriage bell. All refreshments were announced, and then all wended their way towards a table, beautifully spread with an elegant collation. The Major had spared no pains nor expense to make this collation a feature of the party.

Thus has ended the first brilliant reunion of the season, and Major Reynolds, highly complimented for its sumptuous elegance. All he wants now to make his magnificent home a paradise, is a wife to cheer and bless it. On a live one, and we give it gratis, that he secure her at once.

A heavy snow storm visited this region of country on Saturday night last, falling to a depth of about eighteen inches. The consequence is that the sleighing has been elegant all week and hugely enjoyed. It is just the thing for Christmas, and the cutters will no doubt be running "thick" to-morrow.

MARRIED. MARSHALL.—On the 19th inst., by the Rev. W. F. White at the Parsonage, Mr. Edward Mansel of Buffalo Run, to Miss Kate Cator, of the same place.

The Bellefonte Market. The following are the quotations up to 6 o'clock Thursday evening, when our paper went to press.

Milroy Markets. Corrected weekly by GEORGE BARNES & SONS.

Philadelphia Markets. The following are the quotations up to 12 o'clock, yesterday, Thursday.

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