The Democratic Watchman.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Friday Morning, November 11, 1870.

THINGS ABOUT TOWN & COUTY

—I. G. Haupt sells all of Sparrs Air tight stoves and parlor stoves and repairs for the same

—From the number of shows on the trav[illegible] we judge the business is pay[illegible] Each one has been especially favored in that line of late

—We neglected to mention last week that the Evangelical Lutheran Church at Woodward was destroyed by fire on the 22d inst.

— Geo. Reeman, of Philipsburg, [illegible] and lost the finger of his right hand [illegible] on the planing mill at that [illegible]

—It is announced that the sale of J. G. [illegible] Esq's stock took place on Tuesday of [illegible] week. Gen. Hastings will [illegible] obtained

—A letter from Mrs. Longsdorf, of [illegible] Ind. to her son-in-law Dr. Hugh [illegible] states that she attended to business, at [illegible] is now doing well

—Death, after a short [illegible] of which it startles [illegible] We have not the [illegible] Hon. will grant our re[illegible]

—Persons wishing good bargains [illegible] attend the auction sale of house[illegible] this afternoon, at the res[illegible] Thomas Rhodes, on Lamb street

—Jacob Eckley, a brakeman on the Sunbury freight, had his hand [illegible] last Monday. Dr. Potter [illegible] dressed the wound, and [illegible] now doing very well

—We receive that Albany N. Y. [illegible] a full brass band. We had a [illegible] too, but we never [illegible] whether the brass in it was [illegible] or otherwise

—The Editor of the Sunbury *Demokrat* [illegible] over the fact that [illegible] season has arrived. We [illegible] ourselves, but then we are [illegible] control our feelings than [illegible] country idiots

—Isaac Haupt sells the best cook, [illegible] and heating stoves in the world [illegible] the times. We would advise all [illegible] to go and see his stock before [illegible] elsewhere, lest they may be [illegible] as some have been already. *Great* [illegible]

— A load of boards fell upon the [illegible] Scott Mc[illegible] last Wednesday week, [illegible] a dislocation of the ankle and [illegible] fracture of the leg. Drs. Fo[illegible] Potter reduced the dislocation [illegible] and the unfortunate man will [illegible]

Paul B. Du Chaillu, the great traveler, lectures in Tyrone on the evening of the 15th inst. under the auspices of Juniata Club. Those of our readers who have never seen or heard this celebrated man, should embrace the present opportunity to go and hear him

—The Milesburg lodge of Good Templars visited the Bellefonte lodge on Monday night last. The occasion was the installation of the new officers of the Bellefonte lodge, and a very pleasant time was experienced

— A great many people are complaining of hard times and the scarcity of money, but of course, we don't. Oh, no. We have plenty of money, and we do trust none of our subscribers will keep themselves awake o'nights worrying about the little bills they owe us.

— The Tabeaux at Reynolds's opera house last night for the benefit of St John's Episcopal Church, were well attended, and finely gotten up. The exhibition of them advertised on the bill for Saturday night has been postponed till some evening during the coming week, in order to allow Mr. Reynolds to give the opera house to "Washburn's Last Sensation troupe. Due notice will be given of the next tableau performance.

THAD P. STEPHENS, Esq., the genial, whole-souled, generous "Thad," died at the Bush House here on Saturday night last, about 10 o'clock of disease of the heart. His remains were taken to his home on Sunday, and interred on Monday. A number of his personal friends accompanied the weeping family, and assisted in the performance of the last sad rites. A more extended notice of Mr Stephens will be found in another column.

—Dr. Wingate, of this place, has established a branch dental office in Philipsburg. The Dr. is a good dentist, and will render satisfaction. Only we trust he won't pull out all the Philipsburger's teeth, [illegible] that [illegible] of work on the Tyrone *Herald* [illegible] ity the [illegible] so [illegible] that the [illegible] of [illegible] gentleman in his [illegible] How the deuce do you [illegible] gum it so much, [illegible] stranger?

Death of Thaddeus P. Stephens.

One of the saddest duties that has ever fallen to our lot is that which compels us to chronicle the death of our friend, THAD P. STEPHENS, Esq. This mournful event took place at the Bush House here, on Saturday night last, a little after 10 o'clock, after a short but very severe and painful illness.

Two weeks ago, last Tuesday, our friend stood as groomsman at the nuptials of A. BOYD HENDERSON, in Lock Haven. On that occasion, being then very weak, he overexerted himself, and was not able to get further than this point on his return home, and from the day that he entered his room he was not out of it again until kind hands carried him out, dressed for his bridal with Death.

THADDEUS P. STEPHENS was the [illegible] of ABEDNEGO STEPHENS, Esq., of Centre Line, this county, who died [illegible] very long ago. He was about [illegible] or 31 years of age, more than [illegible] he married and a young man of [illegible] prospects. What the future might have held in [illegible] for him is of course beyond [illegible] what his fine manhood and well [illegible] Bright would have led [illegible] reasonably to hope will [illegible]

For some years Mr. Stephens practiced law in this place, having [illegible] his office to Boston at the Bar [illegible] His success was as great [illegible] and he was gazetted as a safe and [illegible] counselor. But he was too [illegible] a litigant, and was always [illegible] rather to settle and compromise [illegible] than to take them into [illegible] He was thoroughly generous and disinterested, and would never take advantage of any man's ignorance or necessity.

But ill health and a natural disinclination to practice a calling so much made up of cavils and bickerings, caused him to withdraw from such an congenial work and he abandoned the law in disgust. His disposition was peaceful, his temperament very frank and open, his heart overflowing with kindly feelings [illegible] He was everybody's friend. He would stop anywhere by the wayside, or step aside from his path, no matter how difficult or dangerous the way, to pour wine and oil into the bleeding wounds of his fellow-creatures. Such a nature could not long contend itself with the cold hard unfeeling unsympathising course of the law, and he abandoned it for something warmer, tenderer, sincerer, more heartfelt, loving and lovable. This he found in close communion with his books, and in the bosom of his family, where the indescribable love of a devoted and blessed mother, and the attentions of loving and devoted sisters, made his happiness and his all.

Dear noble, tender-hearted generous friend! But why *must* ply words? He is gone to that undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveler returns, and we have not the least doubt, but the good angels [illegible] with FAITH's aid to conduct the [illegible] those whom He loves to the [illegible] mansions. For THAD was emphatically a good man, and though not a stout wardin a professor of religion, we knew him well enough to know that a deep vein of devoutness and reverence for the Supreme Author pervaded his entire being. He had full confidence in the all-atoning blood of Christ, and was not afraid to trust himself in the arms of the Savior while going down into the dark valley and shadow of death.

Our friend had the best *medical* attendance during his illness, and was comforted by the presence of his mother and sisters. His numerous friends were also constantly going in and out to see him with weeping eyes and anxious hearts. All that could be done was done to keep him among us, but God had decreed otherwise.

And so we part. We who were his friends stay here a little while longer, while he goes on before, as it were, to announce our speedy coming.

With others, we stood by and saw him draw his last breath. Peacefully, as an infant goes to sleep upon its mother's bosom, passed he away into the better land. So may we all go when it comes our turn to bid adieu to earth and life.

He loved everybody and everybody loved him. What a blessed testimony to departed virtue. How sweet to be wept for and regretted by all our little world.

J. W. F.

—John Crosthwaite, formerly of this place, but latterly of Potter's Mills, met with a sad death at Parkersburg, West Virginia, on the 27th ult. He was engaged in building a bridge across the Ohio river, and, while in the act of assisting to remove a derrick stepped on a plank which broke under his weight, precipitating him a distance of 135 feet into the river. He was instantly killed. His remains reached the residence of his mother on Saturday, the 29th ult., at Potter's Mills, and were interred on Sunday.

—The Sellers Zouaves, of Buffalo Run, and the Unionville Cadets, paraded at the latter place, on the 15th inst., making a fine display.

TROUT.—[illegible] three weeks the stream of water which flows from the "Big Spring" into Spring Creek, has been literally full of trout. The water being of an even temperature and shallow, the "speckled beauties" in the larger streams, in the latter part of October and the first of November, leave their summer pastures and locate in this stream for the purpose of spawning, and most every day during the time mentioned, thousands of them can be seen fulfilling the command of the Grand Master of all life. In these annual trips the males always accompany the females and both mutually assist in removing the rubbish off a small part of the bed of the stream, which, when accomplished they make a bed of very fine sand into which the female deposits her eggs once in every six hours. Every time she spawns, the male, who is always near by proceeds to cover them over with sand and slime by rubbing his body over them.

The female trout generally deposits about one thousand eggs at a time, and the time she is engaged in it is about four weeks. The eggs hatch in about sixty days from the time they are spawned. The young trout comes into its natural world with a membrane sack about its neck filled with a fluid substance, which is also a substance for the first three months of its existence.

In the spring of each year, when the streams are at their highest stage of water, the trout leave the "Big Spring" and go up the stream, and in the latter part of October and the first of November they return to the "Big Spring" where they remain during the winter. Now is the time to catch them, and those who have a mind to can do so by the hundred. Last year, however, the water was so low that they could not get up the stream, and consequently did not spawn, and the consequence is that there will be very few trout caught in the "Big Spring" this season.

The trout caught in the "Big Spring" are very large, and are considered the finest fish that swim in the waters of Centre county. Persons living in the vicinity of the "Big Spring" should not allow the trout to be caught in the manner mentioned above, as by so doing they will soon destroy the finest fishing ground in the county.

—We are glad to see our good Democratic friend, John Wian [illegible] streets one more, now [illegible] severity of [illegible] from a accident near Parkersburg, West Virginia. On Saturday, Drs. Potter and Dobbins reset his dislocated shoulder, which had been improperly attended to. The operation would have been an almost insupportable one, had it not been for the kind influences of the chloroform, administered by the physicians. Mr. Wian is now getting along finely.

—Special examinations for the benefit of such as were prevented from attending at the proper time and place, will be held at the County Superintendent's office, in Bellefonte, on Saturday, Nov. 12th and Saturday, Nov. 19th. Applicants must bring the requisite "Request" from the proper board. Directors, teachers and others, having business with the Co. Supt., are requested to call at his office, in the Court House. He will be in his office on Saturdays only.

FROM THE JAIL.—A prisoner, confined in the jail here, has sent us the following "manifesto," with a request to publish. We insert it verbatim et literatim. Notwithstanding it is badly spelled and crookedly worded, it contains good advice, and may serve as a warning to others who may be disposed to follow after wicked ways:

[illegible] reader is you read this think of me a Poor prisoner Looking Through the bars of my [illegible] I had my liberty and Was free in the [illegible] I Was deprive I of a kind and affectionate [illegible] mother it was gods will that she was [illegible] away from us and in the fall of [illegible] 20 [illegible] I left [illegible] to go to the West [illegible] went to work at the blacksmith [illegible] and [illegible] I there I never [illegible] a half a [illegible] I could not [illegible] do [illegible] a notion [illegible] Boring and I fell [illegible] a piece of six [illegible] Went [illegible] Through [illegible] Wrist I Thought I [illegible] Bleed [illegible] Six [illegible] Pass [illegible] the [illegible] I and I [illegible] Partnership [illegible] I Thought I [illegible] the Pain [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the State of [illegible] and Partner I [illegible] Mine Going [illegible] county in the spring of [illegible] and [illegible] the Widow Margaret [illegible] [illegible] Per month [illegible] Board per month and [illegible] [illegible] I [illegible] Was [illegible] Two pistols [illegible] house that Belong to Person [illegible] Was found guilty of [illegible] and was [illegible] to the County Jail for [illegible] [illegible] I was [illegible] and [illegible]

Now all of my kind and Devoted readers I [illegible] that I will take warning of this and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]