

The Democratic Watchman.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Friday Morning, November 11, 1870.

THINGS ABOUT TOWN & COUNTY

Scarlet fever is still raging hereabouts.

Typhoid fever is raging at Pine Grove.

Most of the schools of the county opened on Monday last.

A screw, bolt and hinge factory is now talked of by our moneyed men.

Our friend, Gerard Wright, Esq., an able and prominent member of Lock Haven, called on us yesterday.

A company of Negro Militia is to be organized in town with W. W. Brown, as captain. They will be known as the black-guards.

Fall vendues are beginning to attract the attention of many in this section, just now. Stock of all kinds rates high.

Rev. Edward Orvis, (brother of John H. Orvis, Esq., of this place,) formerly of Williamport, but now of Nova Scotia, is on a visit to his friends in this section.

Every one who desires to attend the splendid lecture of John Lord, D. D., on the revival of the A. S. M. at Reynolds Hall, on Tuesday evening, Nov. 20th.

We saw a stork the other day, as large as life. But it was dead and stuffed. Alas, poor stork! We saw it at Frank Green's drug store. It was shot by somebody up the creek, not long ago and Frank had it on exhibition, among his other pretty things.

We congratulate the Y. M. C. A. of this place on their choice of lecturers. The next course is to be delivered by Dr. John Lord, a gentleman of great ability and learning, who will do full justice to the subject selected for his lecture in this place.

The Ada Tesman female minstrel troupe performed in Reynolds' opera house here, on Friday night last. Evidently, their manager, Billy Pastor, don't know as much as he ought to know for a manager, and we wouldn't commend him, personally, for cleverness, to our newspaper brethren.

Show after show continues to come. We have had one every night for the last week, and understand more are on the road. The heretofore avoided town of Bellefonte seems now to be a favorite place, and our people are certainly being well acquainted with the show business.

ORGAN DEDICATION.—The new organ of the Prince & Co. make, placed in the Reformed and Lutheran church at Zion, by the Messrs. Fisher Bros., will be dedicated on Thursday next, Thanksgiving day, at 10 o'clock, a. m. Rev. J. M. Wolf, Miller, Williams and L. K. Evans are expected to be present.

The elegant store room in Irvin & Wilson's building, on Allegheny street, intended for their hardware store, is now in the hands of the painters and joiners, and will soon be ready for the reception of stock. It is decidedly the finest building in town, patterned somewhat after the large wholesale houses in the city.

We are glad to know that our friend, John P. Mitchell, now a minister of the gospel, has returned to Howard from the West. We believe Mr. Mitchell proposes to remain in this section of the country, the western climate not agreeing with his health. We welcome him back, and should be pleased to meet him in the sanctuary.

An enterprising individual by the name of Morris, we believe, has built a fish pond in the neighborhood of the gate house, beyond Valentine's works. He proposes to raise trout there in large quantities, and is putting a large amount of capital into the enterprise. We have not yet seen the pond but understand it is already alive with trout, and is fast becoming a resort for visitors.

Mr. Edward W. Miller, representing the wholesale house of McGown & Bickel, 331 Market street, Philadelphia, will be in Bellefonte about the 24th instant, with a full line of samples of hosiery, gents furnishing goods, and notions, very cheap. We advise our merchants to reserve their orders until after his arrival. Mr. Miller is well and favorably known to many of our business men in this region, and his word is as good as his bond. Wait for him.

Our good friend, "ye popular host" of the Brockerhoff House, Mr. Houseal, has again placed us under obligations for as fine a lot of velvety as ever epicure touched to salt. Tender, delicate and white as the driven snow. It makes one's mouth water just to think of it. But it's not only good but they furnish up the Brockerhoff; to care no more about delicacies in the kitchen, but to get up patterns in the kitchen, besides being as well kept hotel and as old in landlords and help us is to be

And now Brother Harvey McClure and Brother "Puggy" Tate have withdrawn themselves from the Methodist Church Society because Rev. Mullen voted for the Democratic candidate for Assembly. This is lamentable. What that church is to do without those highly conscientious and dearly beloved brothers, is more than we can tell. Certainly, it will suffer financially, for who ever knew the strings of Brother "Puggy's" purse to close when called on for a church contribution? or is it on record that Brother Harvey ever refused to give for the benefit of the poor, suffering brethren? But how could those virtuous, God-fearing brothers stay in the church after such an act on the part of the minister? Have not Brother "Puggy" and Brother Harvey both worked for the Lord heretofore in the capacity of poor-oversers, elected by the Radical party, and could they now retain their membership in a church whose pastor dared to express his privilege to vote as he pleased? Brother Harvey never sweats, but he did "burn his shirt" once or twice when he found the nigger tote didn't do any good, and Brother "Puggy," although abhorring the "Man of Sin," did "damn it" a couple of times when he found John Holler had beaten him for school director. And now the pastor votes for the enemy's candidate for Assembly! Too much, too much!

It was "this last straw that broke the camel's back and caused such a frightful rent in the christian equanimity of these two most worthy Sons of Grace—Brother Harvey and Brother "Puggy," the Methodist church parts from you with tears in its eyes as big as—hen's eggs. It trusts you will find other society more congenial to your amiable dispositions and eminent christian characters! It hopes you will succeed in finding a congregation where there are no democrats, no independence, no nothing, save slavish submission to your individual will. It prays Heaven to forgive you both your sins, and parts, finally, with you, as we said before, with big tears in its eyes, and the consolation of knowing that the places you have heretofore filled will hereafter be filled with much better men.

Christian Brethren, Exemplars for a World, Shining Lights in Israel, Models of Christianity, Saint-like Harvey and Stainless "Puggy," we now bid you adieu! Continue to be virtuous and you will continue to be happy.

The second lecture of the course given by the Y. M. C. A., of Bellefonte, will be delivered on Tuesday, November 29, 1870, by John Lord, D. D., L. L. D. Subject, "Michael Angelo, or, The revival of Art."

The tableaux at Reynolds' opera house on Tuesday night drew a very respectable and intelligent audience. They were exceedingly well gotten up, and much admired, but the general effect might have been much improved had there been some other performance before the curtain, such as singing, or pantomime, to wait away the time between the scenes. The intervals were too long and the audience grew impatient and dissatisfied. The music by the Milsburg string band was excellent, but was occasionally not appropriate. Besides, the hall was as cold as Greenland, which was a source of discomfort to many persons.

Nevertheless, the tableaux were excellently performed, and the roles appropriately distributed. The "Family Scene," in which J. T. Hale, Esq., and Mrs. Leon Mackall were the performers, was very funny and was highly appreciated. In his introduction of the audience to the interior of his home, where he officiated as "head of a family," "Jim's" elocution was nearly faultless, as was also his subsequent acting. Mrs. Mackall was also au fait, and played as though born to the stage.

We also particularly admired Mrs. Edmund Blanchard in "Comin' Thro' the Rye," and in "The Serenade." She is a beautiful singer and her "make up" was charming. Dr. Harris was the lad who "smiled at" her.

Dr. Hibler, as King Henry the Eighth, and in various other characters, was admirable. The Doctor possesses the face and physique to represent some of the distinguished characters of the olden time with great effect, and even in the role of an engaged father discovering a sneaking swain (Jim Hale) kissing the hand of his daughter (Mrs. G. F. Harris) through the window, he played, as the French say, with great élan.

The closing scene represented society as it may be years hence, when females will be politicians and males baby tenders and washwomen. In this scene our tall friend Zellors, on Bishop street, won immense applause, and there is no doubt of his complete success should he ever undertake to follow the tub and washboard for a living.

In fact, the characters were all well taken throughout, and the entertainment was very pleasing. We have only mentioned a few of the tableaux and performers, because we could only recognize a few of them. But they were all well conceived and executed, and have no doubt netted a handsome sum for the church.

THE Y. M. C. A.—On Friday night last the first "anniversary" of the Young Men's Christian Association was held in the Presbyterian Church here. The exercises were participated in by a large number of our citizens, and were pleasant and profitable. The ministers of the various denominations in town were present, giving their assistance and encouragement to the good work.

Gen. Beaver, one of the Vice Presidents of the State Association, made an address, in which he gave a history of the local association here. He showed from how small a beginning it sprang, and paid a heartfelt and grateful tribute to the memory of Mr. Jacob Zimmermann, who, along with Prof. Hastings, first inaugurated the association among us. He then went on to show how it has struggled along and what it has done, congratulating the community on its final triumph over all obstacles, and its brightened prospects for the future.

The finances of the Association are in good condition. It now has a large, comfortable, well lighted and well ventilated room, handsomely papered and carpeted, and has attached a reading room that is open every night, not only to the members of the Association, but to the public generally. A social singing society is now forming, into which it is desired to draw all denominations, with the hope of improving our church music, and adding to the attraction and interest of the Association's meetings.

The General said he believed that a good work was being done for Christ, and earnestly invited the co-operation and presence of the christian public. He also said that the Young Men's Christian Association looked forward to the time when it would possess a building of its own, and have already made arrangements to apply to the Court for an act of incorporation, so as to become legally responsible for its transactions, and legally able to collect its dues, thus placing itself upon a strict business basis.

In conclusion, the speaker invoked the blessing of God and the assistance of the public, and earnestly asked of christian men and women that they would show, by their presence at the Association's meetings, their approval of its objects, and their interest in its success.

The exercises throughout were interspersed with singing and prayer. Addresses were to have been delivered by a Mr. Porter, of Pittsburg, and others, which we did not stay to hear. Our interest was mainly in our local association, and after hearing Gen. Beaver, we are satisfied that the work is in good hands, and that the Association is on the highway to abundant prosperity and success. We hope more of our young men will join it, either as active or outside members, and thus help to push on the great work of evangelizing the world.

Ladies, go to Zimmermann's and see the new furs.

Two Bellefonte sportsmen, no less persons than our friends, George Roman and Jacob Pence, left here on Monday morning last, for a few days hunt, and returned on Wednesday evening, having succeeded in killing a very large five pronged buck, in the Bear Meadows, near Bousburg. Both our sportsmen got a shot at it, one breaking its fore leg and the other its hind leg, after which it was dispatched with a knife. It was hauled to town by Mr. Jesse Jordan, a good Democratic farmer, who lives near Bousburg, and who, our friends say, is one of the best men that ever walked in shoe leather. Those of our friends who desire a little sport of the same kind, are advised to call on Mr. Jordan, who will assist them to the best of his ability.

We can testify to the quality of the venison, for we have been made the recipients of a couple of delicious roasts, and it is most excellent. Roman says the buck looked like a young steer, and weighed 200 pounds. We congratulate our friends on their success, and wish them more of the same kind.

Go to Zimmermann's for everything you want.

Our friend, John Loneberger, notwithstanding his inability to eat as many oysters, at one sitting, as Bill Brown, can't be beaten in the line of stoves and tinware. Looking around among his stock the other day, we discovered many curious things, and came away convinced that John was an elegant workman and a man of first-class tastes. He has a splendid stock of stoves and tinware, and does all kinds of repairing, in the neatest and finest manner. All persons in need of anything in his line, have our recommendation to call upon Loneberger, who will fit them out to their complete satisfaction.

New furs at Zimmermann's.

A dirty, nasty, worthless concern called "Delohanty, Hengler & Bloodgood's Combination," exhibited in Reynolds' Opera House, here, on Wednesday night last. The performances are nothing but coarse burlesques, both indecent and disgusting, and actually not worth a pinch of snuff. We advise our brethren of the press elsewhere to be on their guard against these fellows, and give them such notices as they deserve.

Zephyr is sold at Zimmermann's for 20 cents an ounce.

COME AGAIN.—On Wednesday last we had the pleasure of meeting in our office our former townsman, Adam Baum, Esq., who is now doing business at 117 Vine street, Philadelphia. Some time since Mr. Baum sent to this office a specimen of his whiskies, which were pronounced by the best judges in town to be the best they had tried for years. Perfectly pure, so old that wrinkles could be seen round the buttonhole of the keg, and as pleasant to the taste as whisky could be. We are no judge, but if we are allowed to judge by the "quickness" with which it went, our decision would be that no better old rye ever came into this town. If you want pure liquors of any kind, send to him, and you'll find his prices as fair as his whiskies are pure.

Twenty cents will buy an ounce of the finest zephyr at Zimmermann's.

Why is it?—We have been informed by several gentlemen who profess to know, that on and after Monday next, the regular trains on the Bald Eagle valley road, will cease running up to this place, and that a kind of an accommodation train will be run to connect Bellefonte with trains at Milsburg. Can any one tell us why this is? Bellefonte furnishes more freight and passengers for the Bald Eagle valley road than any six stations along it, and why its citizens should be put to the trouble and inconvenience of changing cars at Milsburg only two miles distant, it will take perhaps the Solons of the railroad company to tell. What great sin this place has committed—or what conditions the company want to require of our citizens, that this rumored slight is about to be enforced, the writer hereof knoweth not. But one thing is certain, it will make but little by it.

"Washburn's" Last Sensation Troupe, which exhibited at Reynolds' opera house, on Saturday night last, was one of the best performances that has traveled this road for a long time. The house was well filled, and the general impression was that it was a good thing.

The editor of the Republican has succeeded in inducing somebody to present him a new alk hat. This addition to his gear gives him rather a genteel appearance, so that folks unacquainted with him might actually be deceived into supposing him a gentleman.

On Tuesday, the 15th inst., two men at Curtin's Works, were wrestling, merely for amusement, when one of them, Lawrence Bathurst, keeper of the furnace, in the fall accidentally broke his leg just below the knee. The broken limb was cured for by Dr. Dornworth. In all probability several months will elapse ere Mr. Bathurst will be able to resume work.

The Trot.—Perhaps one of the most exciting trots that ever took place in this section came off on Wednesday of last week, on the course of the Centre County Agricultural Society. The purses trotted for amounted to nine hundred dollars. The entries were only four—Richard's "Watchman," and Baum's "Mountain Boy, Jr." for the first purse \$850, and George Lane's "Lady," and Baum's "Tommy Star," for the second purse \$50. The first heat was won by "Mountain Boy, Jr." in 2:08, the second and third by "Watchman," in 3:10 and 2:53. Winning this purse makes "Watchman" winner of every purse he has trotted for on the Bellefonte course except one, and of all he has been entered for in the past two years except one, at Altoona. He is one of the fairest and most honest trotters in the State, is a good driving horse, and we understand is for sale.

For the second purse, the time was as follows:

Table with 5 columns: Name, 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th. Entries include Tommy Star, 3:20, 3:20, 3:30, 3:30, 3:30.

The day was fine, the track in good order, and everything passed off pleasantly.

Shorthidge & Co., sell the very best Anthracite coal brought to this market, prepared expressly for house use. For the information of our readers, we make mention of the different sizes, so that when consumers send for coal, they will know the size to order:

- No. 1. or Broken Coal is for large stoves, or furnaces, or heaters in houses or churches.
No. 2. or Long Coal is for large stoves, such as 24 burners, or small heaters.
No. 3. or Stove Coal is for ordinary sized gasburners or large cook stoves.
No. 4. or Small Stove or Nut is adapted to large base burners, small gasburners or ordinary cook stoves.
No. 5. or Chestnut is for small or medium sized base burners or cook stoves with fine grates.
No. 6. or Pea Coal, is for very small base burners or for burning Lime—mostly called Lime burner's coal.

They have the largest and best stock of coal on hand that has ever been in Bellefonte.

Those of our readers who have never burnt Anthracite coal, should try it at once. Our word for it, when you get up in the morning to a good warm stove, you will consider it one of the greatest comforts that can be added to a good old homestead.

THE LEWISBURG, CENTER & SPRUCE CREEK RAIL ROAD.—Since our last report of railroad matters, the prospects are more encouraging for a through road. Since then the route to this place, by way of the end of the mountain, has been surveyed and found to be only one and a half miles longer than the route by McBride's Gap. The grade by this route will be much lighter and the cost of construction much less, so that the chances now are decidedly in favor of the end of the mountain. If that can be secured, we think there will be but little trouble in getting it on through to Spruce Creek. The business men here, and the iron interests of Pennsylvania Furnace will build it to that point, and the citizens of that township will see that it is built as far as Pine Grove, or some central point in the township, and from that to the connecting point at Bousburg or the End of the mountain, will be about six miles, which then will be but little trouble in getting built.

However, the whole matter is in the hands of the Harris township people. If they refuse to fulfil their part of the contract and grade the road from the Potter township line, up to the point that the Bellefonte intersection will be made, they will lose the road altogether. The Snow Shoe Company, for some reason or other, is decidedly in favor of the McBride Gap route, and with quite a number of the business men of Bellefonte, will use its influence to secure the road over that survey. But the increased cost and heavy grade, 85 feet to the mile, without any particular advantage in distance, may be of considerable aid in getting it located round by the mountain. It is the L. C. & S. C. that Harris township wants to attend to. Let them raise the funds to grade that road as they agreed to, and they will be certain to get the terminus of the Bellefonte branch. It is a matter of vast importance to them. A week's delay may cheat them out of everything.

SOME THINGS.—Rev. Wylie now preaches occasionally to the good people of Jacksonville.

The Christmas holidays are approaching.

Beggars have been quite prevalent in this vicinity of late.

The clouds begin to look grim and grey. Sure sign that winter will come before the warm weather. Wisdom!

Scarlet fever still lurks in our vicinity. The family of C. T. Alexander, Esq., have all had it, fortunately without any fatal result.

A clever fellow is John Given, no matter if he wasn't elected assistant burgess. And he knows, too, all about wagon-making and blacksmithing. If you don't believe us, try him.

We guess rents will be cheaper here in the Spring than they have been for some time. One year of empty houses has been about enough for some of our landlords.

That graceful accomplishment, drunkenness, seems to be extensively cultivated in this town. Are the Good Templars, the Temple of Honor, and the Presbyterian Congregational Temperance Society doing their whole duty? Better look into this matter.

RESOLUTIONS ON THE DEATH OF THADDEUS P. STEPHENS, Esq.—At a meeting of Centre Lodge, No. 153, of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, held at Bellefonte, on Thursday evening, Nov. 10th 1870, George M. Yocum, George W. Patton, and Isaac Lytle were appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the sentiments of this Lodge upon the death of our late brother, Thaddeus Pitman Stephens, who made the following report, which was unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That, in the strict integrity and high sense of honor, the genial courtesy and charitable forbearance, the uniform cheerfulness and uncomplaining submission which marked our brother in life, as well as in the solemn hour of death, in Lodge, has a bright example of the true gentleman and christian philosopher.

Resolved, That we tender to his bereaved relations and friends our heartfelt sympathy in this their deep affliction, and with them we would bow in humble submission to the will of Him who is too wise to err, and too good to be unkind.

Resolved, That as a further token of our respect for the memory of the deceased, this Lodge be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days, that these resolutions be entered of record upon the minutes of this Lodge and published in the several newspapers of this town, and that a fairly engraved copy of the same, under the seal of the Lodge, be furnished to the family of the deceased.

GEORGE M. YOCUM, GEORGE W. PATTON, ISAAC LYTLE, Committee.

There is a great excitement at the furniture store under the Bush House. George O'Bryan has bought Mr. Williams out, and is selling furniture at Philadelphia prices. You can get anything in the furniture line very cheap. He keeps coffins of all sizes and prices, and is prepared to attend funerals with an excellent horse on short notice.

BOARDING.—Two single gentlemen can be accommodated with boarding in a small family. Location central. Terms \$4.50 per week. Inquire at this office.

The protracted meeting at Pleasant Hill, under the guidance of Revs. Stover and Young, has come to a close, resulting in the formation of a class of about 30 members. Jacob Shultz and Lawrence Bathurst are the leaders of said class. Prayer meetings and class meetings are held weekly.

THE HIGHWAY ROBBERY NEAR PHILADELPHIA.—The following particulars of the robbery of James L. Shoop, on the Tyrone pike, near Philadelphia, which we mentioned last week, we get from the Journal of last Saturday.

A daring robbery and most high-handed outrage was committed on the Tyrone pike, about two miles distant from this place, on the evening of Wednesday, the 9th inst. James L. Shoop, an old resident of this place, who makes the occupation of teaming, has been engaged during the summer in Huntingdon county hauling bark, &c., with two mule teams, and having finished his season's labor, started homeward on Monday, with the proceeds of his labor and the sum of one hundred and ninety dollars in his pocket. Nothing occurred on his journey until he was within two miles of home, about eight o'clock in the evening, when he observed a man on foot coming up their road, carrying a powerful-looking man, carrying a long gun, a powder-horn, and a cap.

When he saw the man, he stopped, and cocked a revolver which he carried in the head of Mr. Shoop, ordering him to halt and demanding his money. A second of the robbers at the same time came up behind him and thrust a gag into his mouth, fastening it behind his head. This gag was a stout iron bar, about one and one-half inches in diameter and twenty inches in length. They then bound his wrists behind him with a light chain taken from the harness of one of the mules, putting down the ends of a pair of gunnysack gloves, which he wore, in order, as one of them said, to "make him comfortable." He was searched, the money taken from his pocket-book and the empty place thrown back into the wagon.

The robbers led him to a stable, and inserted under the chain between his wrists, allowing it to spring back as far as possible to its upright position, the weight of Mr. Shoop being sufficient to sway it sufficiently to give him a foot hold upon the ground, his arms being extended at their full length above his head by the tension, and his head being thrown back by the long gag, so that his arms were in this position of extreme torture he was left by the robbers, who—after they had secured the money and one of the wheel mules of the team of the road—made off with their booty, the poor man's earnings of a summer of hard labor. He was discovered in this situation on Thursday morning about 6 o'clock by Mr. Isaac Hill, of C. T. Ran Mills, four miles distant, who was driving to town for a workman to repair the mill—having been suspended in the mill, he was in a very bad way, he was rably torturing manner for twelve hours during a cold November night, his only relief consisting in having, by his friends to free himself, removed the gag from his mouth, about four o'clock. The fingers of his hands were swollen so that they stood out from each other, and from the stoppage of circulation were paralyzed and useless.

Mr. Shoop offers a reward of \$100 for the return of the money and the apprehension of the thieves, whom he describes as follows: One about 5 feet 10 or 11 inches in height, weighing about 165 pounds, and having a bushy beard, the second was about the same height but not so heavy, and was smooth-faced; the third was about 6 feet 6 or 7 inches in height, portly built, and wore a moustache, and had on a gray coat. Each one had a haversack at his side, such as are usually carried by soldiers or hunters, and all three wore caps.

Seamless kid gloves at Zimmermann's.

DIED.—On Saturday, the 12th inst. of Dropsy, John Leathers, Esq., of Howard Township, aged about 61 years.

STEPHENS.—At the Bush House in this place, on Saturday night the 5th inst., Thaddeus Pitman Stephens, Esq., aged about 31 years.

This has passed away one of the noblest and best men. By his death society has lost an ornament and humanity a friend. We weep over his grave, but it brings him not back; we sorrow, but he comes not to comfort us. Gone to the land of which we know nothing, but of the inexpressible joy of which there is no doubt. The writer of this and the bereaved deceased were particular friends, and it is with a full heart that we pay this little tribute to his memory. As Jonathan loved David so was our love for him. We pray that we may meet him in heaven. E. H. K.

BARNHART.—On the 5th instant, of malignant scarlet fever, after an illness of three weeks, Samuel P. daughter of H. L. & Mary Burt, aged 19 months.

The subject of this notice was one of an unusual character. For one of her age, she possessed a degree of intellect rarely to be found in one so young. During all her suffering, which was intense, she was calm and serene, which was a source of comfort to her friends. About one month previous to her death she lay in convulsions. She had the best medical skill of the aid, but her disease baffled the skill of the physician in charge. All was done that possibly could have been to restore the child to health, but the grim monster—death, had laid his iron grasp upon her, and earthly power was in skill were of no avail. Her remains were interred in Eagle Grove cemetery, in the presence of the heart-stricken family and a large concourse of sympathizing relatives and friends.

Nannie has gone the way of all flesh, and had a cold in the family, not again to be held. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. James Zullen, of Bellefonte, in a solemn and impressive manner.

A Sunday School convention was held at Pleasant Gap the other day but we have received no report of it.