

The Democratic Watchman

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Friday Morning, January 27, 1871.

THINGS ABOUT TOWN & COUNTY.

Howards borough has two very good schools

The schools in Curtin township, visited by the county Superintendent, are said to be in excellent condition.

We call attention to an interesting letter from our correspondent 'Invisible,' in this issue of the WATCHMAN.

Snow fell all day on Monday, renewing the sleighing, and re-clothing nature in her usual winter mantle of white.

Col. John H. Stover, formerly of this place, but now of Missouri, and late a Radical member of Congress, was in town this week.

The present snow is being hugely enjoyed. Sleighs, sleds, and all kinds of sliding vehicles have been constantly running this week.

The nomination of Gen. Beaver, of this place, to be Major General of militia, has been confirmed. "Shoulder arms! Forward! March!"

James Parton, Esq., husband to Fanny Fern, lectured to a fine audience here on Tuesday night. The lecture was good enough, but not extraordinary.

John Laneberger says its most "thundering" cold up in the garret where he sleeps, these nights. He has a notion to roost in his tin shop, heretofore, in Bush's arcade.

Our friend George Marshall, the gentlemanly salesman of the enterprising firm of Sussman & Guggenheimer, is going about with a bad hand, caused by running it against a splinter.

Our friend, Dugan, the painter, made a very nice job of the finishing of Irwin & Wilson's hardware building on Main street. Dugan is a first class painter, and a right good fellow himself.

Tuesday was a lively day in town, the streets being full of sleighs, sleds, &c. Being Court week, a great many people were in town, many on business and equally as many on pleasure. The week has been quite lively throughout.

The Presbyterian Congregational Temperance Society are now holding weekly meetings in the Wigwam Wednesday evenings, at seven o'clock is the time. We are glad to know that this society is accomplishing much good.

A gallant West Virginia Democrat, Mr. G. P. Shreve, of Buckhannon, Upshur county, called upon us on Thursday morning. Mr. Shreve was one of the 'boys in gray,' and is still doing battle for the constitution of his country.

Howard Cupples, of Homestead, says the Philadelphia Journal, had one of his hands entirely severed from the arm on Tuesday last week, in a saw-mill. Dr. Lutz was called in and dressed the wound, and the man is doing well.

The water-pipe in the office in the Bush House bursted on Wednesday and created a small deluge for a time. We understand that a contract for the building of an ark was about being concluded, when the matter was fortunately remedied.

R. B. Linn and P. B. Wilson have purchased the drug store lately owned by Frank Wilson. We are glad to know that our friend Hillbush is to retain his position under the new firm. "Jim" is a first class druggist and a very popular gentleman.

To-morrow the Bellefonte Combination give another of their entertaining performances, with an entire new programme, and a new orchestra. They promise us a fine entertainment, and we hope to see the house filled. Let our citizens give the boys a good house.

Five brothers were arrested last week in Walker township, charged with stealing a grindstone and some other trifling articles from a saw-mill in Sugar Valley. They are now in the jail here. We doubt whether the charge against them can be sustained.

We understand that the Bellefonte fire extinguishers, otherwise called the "Logan" company are to have a dress parade and ball on the 16th of next month. We suggest that it would be better to wait till the 22d, and then join in with the "Seller Zouaves" who will be here on that day.

D. W. Hartor, Esq., of the celebrated "Spread Eagle Hotel," is one of the most popular citizens of Rebersburg, and knows just exactly how to keep tavern. Good victuals, clean beds, and all the *et ceteras* are to be found there. His house is the headquarters of all the wit and talent of our sister town.

The cigar and tobacco establishment lately owned by Levi Miller, on the corner of Allegany and Bishop streets, has been purchased by the Messrs. Lipton, who trade under the firm name of Samuel Lipton & Co. These gentlemen propose to keep the best brands, and are energetic and active business men.

The Plan and Objects of a Teachers' Institute.

In the Democratic Watchman of week before last, we notice some severe charges made against the manner in which the Centre County Teachers' Institute was conducted. Inasmuch as the true intent and meaning of the law in reference to Teachers' Institutes seem to be variously understood in different sections of the State, it can be but a matter of justice to venture an opinion in reference to this plan of Institutes and the soundness of the logic of the article referred to. To the writer of this article we ascribe no bad motives, but a conscientious regard for the truth compels us to accuse him of a wrong conception of the object of a Teachers' Institute.

The "professors from a distance" were mostly men of experience as teachers and were employed for this purpose, that they might present to the teachers of Centre county their way of doing things. Neither is the object of a teachers' Institute to show the community in which it is held what, or how much, the teachers know. Hence the other statement that "there isn't a man or woman in Bellefonte who has learned from the Institute the way things are done in the Common Schools of Centre county," cannot possibly be an objection to the success of the Institute.

This might be the design of a public examination of teachers, but it is not the object of a Teachers' Institute. Upon these two premises rests the conclusion that "therefore we pronounce this Institute a failure." The premises being glaringly false, the conclusion found upon them can fare no better. While it is not our object to discuss the merits or demerits of the Centre County Institute, and while we are glad to see the subject of County Institutes publicly discussed, we are still of the opinion that this Institute was held in accordance with the spirit of the law and the instructions from the Department of Common Schools, and that the charges made against it lack a sure foundation.

The clause in the school law relating to the expenditure of the money drawn from the County Treasury, says that "it shall be expended by the County Superintendent in procuring lecturers and instructors for the Institute, and providing the necessary apparatus, books, and stationery for carrying on the work of the Institute." From the official instructions to County Superintendents from the State Superintendent of Common Schools, we extract the following:

"The Superintendent should engage, if possible, one or two skilful and experienced Institute lecturers to give regular and systematic instruction in special branches" (see School Journal, August, 1867).

The Department of Common Schools has repeatedly recommended to County Superintendents certain persons as particularly well fitted to instruct at institutes, and it is evidently the spirit of the law, and the wish of the department, that institutes should be conducted upon the plan now adopted in most counties, namely, that of employing competent instructors to teach the teachers. We hope this matter will be fully and fairly discussed, as in this way only can the merits of either plan be brought before the public.

The above article is from the Clinton Democrat, of last week. We copy it as a matter of fairness toward the conductors of our County Institute here. It is remarkable that whether it was a success or not depends entirely on the point of view from which it is looked at. It is as the writer of the above says, the object of the County Institute is to instruct the teachers by securing professors from a distance to lecture and experiment before them, then, of course, we must agree with him that our Institute was conducted in accordance with the spirit and the letter of the law, which, it seems, defines its duties. We, however, had an idea that our institutes were intended to bring out the talents and accomplishments of our own teachers, and to encourage among them a free interchange of thought and opinion as to the best manner of conducting and educating schools and pupils. This, however, from the explanation given in the above article from the Democrat, does not seem to be the case. On the contrary, we are obliged to take it for granted that our local teachers are a set of know-nothings, and that all wisdom emanates from those "instructors" whom the school law explicitly declares shall be engaged "to give regular and systematic instruction in special branches."

Well, be it so. We are not opposed to Institutes. On the contrary we believe they are, in themselves, beneficial to the teachers, but we do think that that portion of the school law, quoted above, which relates to the manner of conducting Institutes, is a grand humbug. We adhere to our original opinion that home talent and a free and cordial expression of opinion and sentiment among the teachers themselves, on school matters, would be of infinitely more importance and vastly more beneficial, than the "instructions" of a whole host of foreign professors.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Mr. Daniel Koon, residing at Bald Eagle Furnace, retired in usual health, on Tuesday evening, January 8, and after the lapse of about an hour and a half was heard to groan heavily. His wife supposing him to be afflicted with nightmare, shook him gently. He neither spoke nor moved. She became alarmed and called for a light, which was brought; but, alas! the vital spark had fled.

—Report of Pleasant Hill school, for the month ending January 19, 1870. W. A. Tobias, teacher. No. in attendance 38; per cent. of attendance 80; alphabet 36; spelling 36; reading 32; writing 27; geography 18; W. arithmetic 23; M. arithmetic 38; grammar 14; composition 18; U. S. History 3; declamation 18; physical geography 1; vocal music and scripture-reading, daily; Physiology tri-weekly. The following is a correct list of the No. of words missed in spelling 1646 words in class A, commencing on page 46 of Sander's Union Speller.

Julia C. Barnhart, none; Laura G. Barnhart, 11; Alice L. Barnhart, 23; Kate E. Barnhart, 18; Harry Barnhart, 21; Ocia Bryan, none; Ellie Bryan, 21; Ocia Ammerman, 8; Mary E. Neff, 2; M. E. Shope, 4; Macy C. Lyman, 3; Edith Wilkinson, 14; Alice Wilkinson, 23; Harriet Ecard, 11; John Leyman, 29; Wm. Leyman, 20; Andrew Barger, 13; Juliet Ross, 6; Stanley Wilkinson, 18

—The Logan Fire Company of this place, will give a grand ball in Bush's Hall, on the night of the 16th proximo, at which will be served up one of the finest suppers ever given in Bellefonte. Tickets \$2 50.

We hope this effort of our fire company to put some money into their treasury will be liberally patronized by our people. This matter is due to the brave boys who risk so much for the protection of the property of our citizens from the ravages of fire, and there should be a lively competition among them as to how best to make the ball a success. The lovers of the dance will here have a splendid opportunity to enjoy themselves, and epicurean palates to taste of dishes fit for a god to eat. The sweetest, softest and best of music will be provided, and everything prepared to render the occasion a most delightful and joyous one.

—We commend the action of a firm in Lock Haven to the consideration of our Bellefonte property owners. On the first of January, Messrs. Hipple, Wilson & Hipple voluntarily reduced the rent of a block of tenant houses owned by them, on Commerce street, from one hundred and fifty dollars per annum to one hundred and thirty-eight dollars. This is an example that ought to be followed in this town, for here as in Lock Haven, high rents have long prevailed to the great detriment of the borough's prosperity. Who will be the first to follow the example of the Lock Haven firm, and thus show that while he is anxious to live comfortably himself, he is nevertheless determined to give others a chance to live also? Who is he? Don't all speak at once.

—Here is another instance of how they do things in Philipsburg. Says the Journal:

A little discussion with fists between two young men took place under our window on Tuesday. The bell-ringers were arrested by Constable Brewer, taken before Judge Herd and fined \$100 each, for breaking the peace. After the decision of the Justice, one of the offenders against the law remarked to him that he lacked eighty cents of having the required sum, and would pay his fine some other time, and walked off. The other said, also, that he would "see him again," and took his departure.

—We are sorry to learn that W. A. Tobias,—him of the Pleasant Hill school house,—severely burned his right hand, while making fire in the school room stove the other day. William is unlucky, as not long since he got his fingers badly smashed by a falling window.

—Some rascal, bent on mischief, broke the top off a handsome little maple tree, growing in front of Mr. Given's shops on Bishop street, last Saturday night. Mr. Given says he will give five dollars to any one who will inform him who the perpetrator of the outrage was.

—'Wrestling Joo' at Rankin's.

—On top of the snow that fell on Sunday night and on Monday, another snow fell on Wednesday night and yesterday, the feathery flakes coming down rapidly all day. It is now quite deep and the sleighing will be magnificent, if the weather continues cold.

—An oyster supper was given by H. N. McAllister, Esq., at his residence last evening, at which his honor, Judge Mayor, the County Commissioners, and other distinguished gentlemen, were invited guests.

To STRANGERS.—The best wash woman in Bellefonte is Mrs. C. She just lives about five squares, fourteen yards, one step, and two inches from Rankin's model bookstore, opposite Bush House.

—Our esteemed friend, Dr. Hillbush of Rebersburg, has built him a mammoth ice house, which he has filled with the best cuts from Klinefelter's dam. Here the Doctor expects to stow himself away during the warm season, in order to keep cool, when not professionally engaged. We have invited ourselves over to eat iced sandwiches with him on or about the gelidious "Fourth."

—A team of horses, attached to a carriage, belonging to Mr. Roland Curtin, became frightened at something on Saturday last, on Howard street, and ran away, throwing a little boy, named Johnny Townsend, about seven years old, out of the carriage but fortunately not hurting him much. The runaway was checked before the cemetery some where, about a mile from town. The carriage was broken to pieces.

—We learn that a movement is on foot to induce the Pennsylvania railroad company to erect a round house and car shops in this place. We sincerely hope, if such a movement is on the tapis, that it may succeed. We've got to have shops of some kind in Bellefonte pretty soon, or else, for want of something better to do, we may, even yet, get to disputing, as the Tyrone Herald intimates, as to whether the fence around us shall be painted white or green.

—Rankin has just received the largest stock of paper envelopes and blank books, best quality, and at prices that defy competition. Just go and see if the above facts are not so.

WANTS LOOKING AFTER.—A visit to the Black Oak School, in Huston township, shows that the stove is without a grate, and we are informed has been so for some time. The school mistress has evidently a difficult time to keep herself and the school comfortable, during the extremely cold weather. Such neglect merits notice, and if long continued is certainly reprehensible.

—An effort is being made by the Evangelical Association at Pleasant Hill, to build a church, which we trust may be successful. We understand that the contract for building it will soon be let. This congregation is yet in its infancy and should be encouraged and supported. This church is to be built on the farm of H. L. Barnhart, who has given the ground gratis.

—Our friend, Henry Bressler, Esq., of Lock Haven, was the Radical candidate for assistant clerk of the Senate, but "he didn't make it." The Democrats were one too many for him. Bressler is a good fellow, but he doesn't know how to keep a hotel, or he would have left the sinking radical ship long ago.

—Prize Collars at Rankin's.

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Relations.

Relations are of many kinds and characters. They are public and private, social and fraternal, and relations of coequality. Of the latter, cousins are apparently the most numerous, and is a degree of relationship most susceptible of cultivation and adoption. It seems so at least, especially in our schools and seminaries of learning, where its adoption is largely practiced as a matter of convenience, and for the purpose of securing more extended and freer privileges, than could be had otherwise. The relationship of brothers, however, is of the most important and reliable. Brothers are of many kinds. There is brother, one of the same order or society, which is brother in its most comprehensive sense. There is brother, one of the same household, which is brother in its most roll-

able significance. In the latter case the relationship is strong, confident and reliable, and is strengthened with age; and if one of the brothers be married, we say, *à la* venture, that the reliability of the relationship is increased. We think there is no calling, trade or profession in life, in which the reliability and confidence between single and married brothers, so clearly and forcibly manifested themselves, as in that of the medical profession. And why shouldn't they? Is it not true that that is no vocation in which the confidence and support of a brother are more needed, than is wishing through the Haysy mists that often obscure and envelop the path of the practicing physician, and the science of medicine? Then, if a physician has a married brother, we say, call him in, who cares! And if he does, has anybody a right to object? If he has, let him object.

FROM THE BY WAYS.

MARRIED.

KING—HOMER.—At the residence of the bride, at the summit, Blair county, by Rev. J. Benson, on Jan. 1, 1871, Mr. Eber Eyer, King of Camden, N. J. to Miss Hattie Homer.

WILEY—SIEGFRIED.—At Moshannon Mills, January 10th, 1871, by the same, Mr. George Wiley, of Canada East, to Miss Catherine R. Siegfried, of Moshannon.

CASHER—TAYLOR.—On the 1st instant, by Rev. J. M. Perry, pastor, of the Mt. Lebanon Baptist Church, Mr. John Casher, of Snow-shoe, to Miss Mary Taylor, of Boggs township, Centre Co., Pa.

TAYLOR—MAYS.—At the same time, by the same, Mr. Augustus Taylor, of Boggs township to Miss Hannah Mays, of Snow-shoe, Centre county, Pa.

DEGAN—BROWN.—On the 24th instant, by Rev. Father, McEvane, in the Catholic Church, in this place, Mr. Patrick Degan, of Gosport, to Miss Cecelia Brown, of Bellefonte.

HEPPEL—LOY.—On the 24th of December, 1870, at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. S. Croft, Mr. Wm. F. Hopple to Miss Sarah E. Loy, both of Centre county, Pa.

BARRETT—LEWIS.—On the 18th instant, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. John H. Tarter, of Jersey Shore, Pa. Mr. George H. Barrelet, of Philipsburg, to Miss Jennie M. Lewis, of Huntington, Pa.

Allow us to congratulate you, David. You have met your fate like a man. We know you would. We always thought you were a brave fellow. We feel a pride in you—we do. We wish you lots of luck, too, and can assure Mrs. David that she's just got one of the noblest, best, whole-souled fellows in all the wide world. Here's our best, Dave, and may the storms of life touch you and your fair bride lightly.

Died.

MILLER.—On the 17th of January, 1871, at Valentine's Works near Bellefonte, of smallpox, Thomas F. Miller, aged nine years and five months.

God, gone, loved one—gone from our home. God hath recalled thee to thy youthful bloom, Death's icy fingers rest upon thee now. Still beauty lingers upon thy pallid brow. Gone, gone, loved one—gone to thy tomb. But it is not everted, hope dispels its gloom. While we are weeping over the hallowed ground Thou art but sleeping till the trump shall sound.

Steamboat Disaster.

The steamboat M. Gill, was burned in the Mississippi, near Memphis, Tenn., on the 15th. A large number of persons perished in the flames and in the water.

INDESCRIBABLE HORROR.

Men, women and children were screaming and rushing to the forward part of the boat, crowding it to such an extent that many were pushed overboard while others, frantic with fright, jumped overboard and were drowned. Some, while in the water, clung to the sides of the boat and became so thoroughly chilled that when the yawls of the boat were sent to their relief they could not be induced to let go their hold and make an effort to save themselves by reaching the yawls, which could not get close enough to relieve them on account of the intense heat. Some ten or fifteen persons were lost in this way. Others threw overboard cotton bales and planks, and plunging in after them, tried to reach the shore, but the wind being strong and the water extremely cold, they perished. One negro saved himself by clinging to the tail of a mule, which carried him safely to the shore. One white man had clambered on a cotton bale, when two negroes seized it, the bale turned and all three were drowned. Another man was on a bale of cotton and was carried by the eddy immediately under the guards of the burning vessel, where he was compelled to keep his body under water, and saved his head from burning by throwing water over it. One German and his wife, cabin passengers, saw their two children fall through the cabin into the burning mass below, and then made their way to the guard, jumped overboard, locked in each others arms. Thirteen Mexicans en route to Texas, were buried in the after part of the boat while asleep. The first engineer attempted to attach the hose to the pumps, but was prevented from doing so by the flames. He then made his way to the safety valve, and nearly blinded by smoke opened the valve, thereby preventing an explosion. Captain Tompkins, although repeatedly implored to leave the burning boat, would not do so until he had done all in his power to insure safety to the passengers and crew, and remained on board until the flames compelled him to jump into the river, where he was undoubtedly drowned. The steamer Yeager, which it is said has several survivors on board, whose names have not been ascertained, has not up to this hour reached here.

William White, one of the victims of the railroad disaster near this city, died to-day from injuries received at the time of the accident.—Pittsburg Gazette.

Let HER FLICKER.—Some of our young men who go to see girls have adopted a new way of obtaining kisses. They assert on the authority of scientific writers that the concussion produced by a kiss will cause the flames of a gas jet to flicker, and easily induce the girl to try the experiment in the interest of science. The first kiss or two the parties watch the flame to see it flicker, but soon become so interested in the experiment as to let it flicker if it wants to. Hence the term "Let her flicker."

Summer Domesticated. His Married Life a Failure—A Little Chapter.

The Washington correspondent of the New Orleans Times says: Any reference to Senator Sumner's domestic affairs creates what the reporters call a sensation. He lives alone in a very handsome style in a house that was fitted up for Mrs. Sumner, who prefers a residence in Boston. She was a gay, fashionable widow, of rare beauty and accomplishments, when the Senator was weak enough to woo and wed her. He was about the last man to marry, or if marrying, she was about the last woman to select. Like all eminent men, Senator Sumner has more egotism than intellect. Unless a man believes in himself he cannot make others believe in him. And such was Sumner's creed in the worship of Sumner, that he wanted his wife to sit at his feet while he was at home and pour out unceasing praise, and during his absence read his speeches in the Globe, or those heavy volumes called his "works." Mrs. Sumner, however, had other notions of domestic bliss—She married the Senator—the distinguished Senator—of Massachusetts, and proposed to enjoy the advantages, in a social way, her position gave her. Balls, parties, receptions, suppers, dinners and hops were her entertainments, and the works of the statesman were nauseating to her. Instead of pouring over dusty tomes and heavy state papers, and poring from them tremendous speeches and reports, the Senator found himself dragged into entertainments that he despised, and all his valuable time frittered away. Domestic incompatibility began to manifest itself.

"I was wedded to my books before I married you," said the Senator, grandly and gloomily, when his wife asked if these entertainments were disagreeable, why he sought her hand. Such like scenes as the following were common and repeated by social gossip with gusto: Sumner and wife at a party—time, past midnight. Mrs. S., whirling through round dances, excited and merry—the Senator grand, gloomy and forel.

Sumner (loquutor)—Mrs. Sumner, your carriage waits. Mrs. Sumner—Well, Senator, let it wait. Sumner—But, madame, I wish to go home. Mrs. Sumner—Well, Senator, Sumner, you have my full permission. Do, pray, go home—you look weary and exhausted. By all means go home. Probably the Senator would have accepted this advice, given on this and other occasions, and returning to his studies, left his wife to the gayeties of the season, but that a certain place some diplomat readily took his hand and became her companion. This he came so marked at last that the gossip took up the fact of the intimacy, and the saloons—not the lager beer, but social—rang with the talk.

Senator Sumner was not only Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs in the Senate, but he was an intimate friend of the Secretary of State and one of the handsomest diplomats was suddenly recalled. Whether Mr. Sumner had anything to do with this event or not, Mrs. Sumner, it is said, so believed. But whether this is true, it was known that she was enraged and mortified by the report. She left Washington for Europe. Her brother reached the steamer in time to prevent a scandal, by sailing with her. And when she returned it was with the positive determination not to resume her place as Mrs. Sumner in Washington city, and she has since lived up to this time, leaving the eloquent statesman to occupy his handsome residence alone.

This is the story of Senator Sumner's married experience. How true it may be, I am not prepared to say, for I am not acquainted with either party, and only gather up the gossip of society for your entertainment.

The Bellefonte Market.

CORRECTED BY KELLER & MESSER.

Table listing market prices for various goods including Wheat, Corn, Rye, Potatoes, Eggs, Bacon, Tallow, and Ground Plaster.

MONEY MARKET.

Table listing financial information including De Haven & Bro's rates, U.S. bonds, and interest rates.

New Advertisements.

STRAY SHEEP.—Came to the residence of the subscriber, in Patton township, about the 22d of December last, six white and one black sheep with different marks. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take them away, otherwise they will be disposed of as the law directs.

CHARLES GUMMO.