

The Democratic Watchman.

BELLEFONTE, PA. Friday Morning, May 26, 1871.

THINGS ABOUT TOWN & COUNTY.

The public schools in this place will close next month.

Father McGovern, former pastor of the Catholic Church here, was in town this week.

D. George F. Harris, of this place is, we are sorry to say, down with the typhoid fever.

The Wykoff pavement here is now cleaned off and swept two or three times a week by contract.

Mrs. Bartram Galbraith, lately so ill with lung fever, we are glad to say, is rapidly convalescing.

The Democratic Editorial Association of this State will convene here on the second Tuesday of June.

Quite a number of our citizens went to Harrisburg on Monday and Tuesday to attend the Democratic State Convention on Wednesday.

Martin Peck, while out hunting near Wolf's store, in this county, last week, accidentally shot himself, the ball taking effect in his arm.

Frank P. Blair has purchased the jewelry establishment of George W. Patton, and is now running two stores. Frank is an enterprising individual.

Messrs. Zeigler and Stover have opened a new 'stove and tinware store' in Rebersburg, where they are prepared to furnish everything in their line.

The editor of the Republican was in Harrisburg last week trying to nominate W. P. Wilson, Esq., for Auditor General. As Sternberg would say, 'he didn't make it.'

We are glad to know that J. G. Larimer, Esq., of Pleasant Gap, has got about again once more. We thought 'Gibson' was too good a man to 'go up the spout' yet.

A destructive fire on the mountain on Sunday last, destroyed a large quantity of lumber, such as shingle blocks, &c., belonging to Jonathan Wolf. Loss about \$500.

Fred Kurtz, of the Centre Hall Reporter, and Phil Stover, of the Millheim Herald, were in our sanctum on Tuesday—the former bound for Harrisburg, and the latter for Millheim.

We have received a catalogue of the Pennsylvania College at Gettysburg. It is handsomely printed on fine paper, and does credit to the worthy institution from which it emanates.

David Kennedy, a freight brakeman, had one of his thumbs broken on Monday last, while trying to couple cars near Mrs. Thomas's. The injured member was amputated and dressed by Dr. Potter.

Simon S. Wolf, Bond Valentine, S. S. Lyon, and Dr. R. F. Hayes, left this place on Monday last, for Washington City as representatives of the Y. M. C. A., in the international convention at Washington.

There is a certain town in this county, where, owing to the fact that the hotel keeper is out of 'rum,' the good people have to resort to the expedient of 'smelling' at an empty alcohol can. 'Necessity knows no law.'

George W. Batchelor, Esq., and Mr. William Larkins, of Lock Haven, were in town on Monday last. They both tried their luck at casting a fly for the speckled beauties, in Spring Creek, with good success. Come again, gentlemen.

We notice that the Andes fire insurance company of Cincinnati has sent our friend Kinloch a very handsome sign. It cannot be said of them that they give no sign of existence, for they have more signs than any other establishment in town.

Dr. J. D. Wingate, of this place, was re-elected President of the Susquehanna Dental Association, which met in Wilkesbarre on the 10th instant, for the ensuing year. This is a merited compliment to the Doctor's skill and interest in the cause of dental surgery.

It is rumored that a Mr. Irvin, late the proprietor of the Irvin House in Lock Haven, is negotiating for the Brokerhoff House in this place. We hope this true and that Mr. Irvin or some other good man will take it. We learn that Mr. Brokerhoff has left home determined to secure some reliable man as landlord before he returns. The Brokerhoff is too fine a house to be allowed to be idle.

There has been a change in the express agency in this place, Mr. Bryson Wilson retiring. His successor has not yet been appointed, and meantime the business is in charge of Mr. Stoner, one of the special agents of the company. There are a number of applicants for the position, but no indications yet as to who will be the fortunate man. The office has been removed by Mr. Stoner to the room in the Bush House building, formerly occupied by Mr. Charles Cook as a tobacco and cigar store.

THE PSYCHOLOGY OF ADVERTISING.

The truths, in this world sheer labor and industry make themselves felt. This is a theory that would be dear to Mr. Carlyle as representing something real and genuine. Work, he would tell us, is never thrown away. Men who spend sums in trouble and toil, together with much ingenious polychromatic device, in flourishing their names and wares, are pretty certain to find such bread as they have cast upon the waters returning to them. The wise who travel in the underground railways and see 'Kitto's Starch' starting at them from over the heads of their vis-a-vis in the carriages, or the 'Grasshopper Sewing Machine' no doubt salute those titles with a 'pish!' and a 'pshaw!' But later as their eyes wander over the newspaper or dead wall, or omnibus knife-board, or fly-leaf of a magazine, and see everywhere, as a murderer does blood, 'Kitto's Starch,' 'Grasshopper Sewing Machine,' a kind of dull, inflexible impression is produced. By and by, when either of these important necessities is in demand in the readers family or when there is an impression of doubt or ignorance, the poor side-camp of conceit, or conscious superiority steps in and aids the advertiser. Where all are groping in the dark, it is hard to resist the conscious sense of superiority. 'Starch!' Why, there is a fellow called Kitto, who seems to be in great demand; at least his name is everywhere. Sewing Machine, get the grasshopper—only four guineas. It will thus be seen that advertising owes a good deal to the pardonable little infirmities of our nature.—All the Year Round.

There is a habit among children of sliding down stair railings whenever they get a chance. This habit was the cause of a most fearful accident in Williamsport, on Tuesday, at the Herdic House. A gentleman from Baltimore, we believe, was boarding there, with his wife and two little boys. It seems they were sent for a basket of some sort, and undertook to see which could beat the other down stairs. One of them sprang across the railing to slide down, as he thought he could go faster, and had only slid a little way, when he lost his balance and fell from the fourth story floor down the well hole of the stairs, which were circular, to the stone pavement in the office of the hotel. He was not killed, but his thigh was broken, and the physicians say his escape from death was almost miraculous. Let parents caution their children against this dangerous habit.

Mr. Armagost, whose death appears under our regular obituary head, is supposed to have died in an epileptic fit, to which he had been a long time subject. The day before he died, he seemed as well as usual, and went to bed in apparently good health. In the morning he was found dead in bed. About a year ago, Mr. Armagost, while feeding his hogs, was suddenly seized by one of these fits, and fell to the ground insensible. While in this condition he was attacked and severely injured in the head by an old sow, and would probably have been killed at that time, had he not been rescued by his son. Under the treatment of Dr. Bush, he recovered from that affliction, but has at last been summoned away to a better world. He was a good old man, and his loss will be much lamented.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT JERSEY SHORE.—A telegram from Jersey Shore this morning announces that a destructive fire occurred in that place last night about 12:30 o'clock, destroying the private residence of Mr. S. S. Moss, the Postoffice building, the Valette newspaper office owned by Mr. James Jones; Keyser's Dental office and building in the rear of the Postoffice. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. The loss is not stated. Some few months ago threats were made to burn the town through anonymous letters to some of its prominent citizens, but they were treated with no concern, believing them to be the tricks of some one for the purpose of getting up a little scare among the people.—Lock Haven Republican.

Some of our citizens who live on the hill back of the court house and in the neighborhood of the jail, are complaining bitterly about the lack of water in that locality. These people pay a heavy water tax, and yet for about one third of the time they have no water. Nevertheless, the great spring never fails. The fault is in the water works, which do not force enough water into the reservoir. We think it would pay to get some first-class engineer to examine the works, and see what is the matter. The citizens cannot now sprinkle the streets in front of their residences, without a fuss being kicked up by the superintendent, and must sometimes nearly choke to death in consequence. Evidently there is a lack of brains, somewhere.

Samuel Wellers and brother of Huston township, chopped, split and ranked fourteen cords of wood one day last week in ten hours. This is pretty fast work, and we guess the Wellers brothers can take the belt.

Is ever anything going to be done in Bellefonte in the line of manufactures? Day by day the town seems to be growing duller and duller, with everybody complaining about the hard times. Positively, the present stagnation is intolerable, and citizens are beginning to ask themselves, not whether it will pay to remain in Bellefonte, but whether they will be able to make a living here? The fact is, something has got to be done to revive business and set the wheels of industry in motion again, or else we may as well give up the ghost. We have a class of energetic young men here who are working for little or nothing, but who have not the means to establish themselves elsewhere, and who want steady and remunerative employment. It is the interest of our town to keep these young men here, but to do this they must have something to do. There are capitalists enough in Bellefonte to make it a thriving and prosperous town, if they would only pull together. We have the best railroad advantages, and one of the finest water powers in the world, but yet they all seem to be wasted upon our people. We ought to have three or four manufacturing establishments here by all means, and we could have them, if our moneyed men were not such a timid, hesitating set of fellows. Why don't you up and do something, gentlemen. You have talked enough about it—now carry out, practically, some of your ideas. Stop building fine residences and put your money into something that will pay you and benefit the people. You yourselves best know what this should be. Certainly there are plenty of chances.

Among the proceedings of the late Radical State Convention, we find the following letter from our fellow townsman, W. P. Wilson, Esq.:

BELLEFONTE, April 24, 1871. Col. W. W. Brown, Editor Bellefonte Republican: DEAR SIR—The Republican county convention having instructed you to vote for and use all fair and honorable means to secure my nomination as a candidate for Surveyor General in the Convention which meets in Harrisburg on the 17th of May, you are hereby released from those instructions and I request you to withdraw my name from the list of candidates for that office. There will be presented to the Convention the names of several gentlemen who have been good, true and brave soldiers, whose claims should at all times be respected, and the soldier element of the country should be fairly represented on the ticket placed in nomination by the Convention.

Hoping that unity of action and harmony will prevail in the proceedings of the Convention, and the ticket which will be placed in nomination, will on the second Tuesday of October result in a glorious and triumphant victory, for the great Republican party—the party which is and has been the great conservator of the people and liberty, and to which we must look for the best interests and future welfare and prosperity of the country, I am Sir, Respectfully, &c., WM. P. WILSON.

GIVE THE PRINTERS FAIR PLAY.—We have a piece of advice which we wish to impress firmly and indelibly upon the public mind, and that is to give the printers fair play. Do not forget that it costs something to puff as well as to advertise, and never sponge upon a printer in any way whatever. It is printer's ink that makes nine-tenths of our fortunes; it takes money to buy ink, type and paper, and yet, after all this, few are the thanks he gets. Give the printer fair play, and give up all expectations of gratuitous puffing, &c. Daniel Webster was "mighty near right" when he remarked of the press: "Small is the sum required to patronize a newspaper, amply rewarded are its patrons. I care not how humble and unpretending the gazette which he takes, it is next to impossible to fill it without putting into it something that is worth the subscription price."

A little grandson of Mr. John Sweeney of Pleasant Gap, son of Mr. Jerry Sweeney, was nearly killed Wednesday by falling backwards out of a wagon and lighting on his head. The little fellow had been put into the wagon by his grandfather, with whom he is a great favorite, and was standing up near the rear end of it, when the horse suddenly started, throwing him backwards over the end gate to the ground. He was, for a time, in a very critical condition, but we are glad to say, is now much better, and will recover. How often must we caution parents and those having the care of children to be careful and not expose them to such fearful accidents.

The streets are intolerably dusty. Why don't somebody start up a sprinkler—or wouldn't such an experiment pay? We think our citizens generally would be willing to contribute a liberal sum to the support of a man whose business it should be to keep down the dust and thus make the streets fresh and pleasant. Any person with a horse or horse and wagon might in this way make a snug little sum during the dusty season. Don't all speak at once.

The Bellefonte Sabbath School Association will meet again on the first Monday in June. A full attendance is requested, as special business is to be transacted in connection with the county convention, which assembles here on the 6th proximo.

ACCIDENT.—A serious accident occurred to a colored man named John Moulton, in the employ of Mr. J. F. Steiner, by which he lost the lower portion of a limb. He was returning from Clearfield to Steiner's—which is a railroad station—but the train passed the depot without stopping. As soon as he discovered this, he hastened to the platform and jumped off from the forward car, while the train was moving, striking the bank and throwing one foot under the cars, which passed over and crushed it. Drs. Pierce and Potter were summoned and found it necessary to perform an amputation, which they did, taking off the leg about midway between the knee and ankle. There are many speculations as to why the train did not stop as usual, but as we can gain no correct information on this point, we pass it by.—Phillipsburg Journal.

Next Tuesday, the 30th instant, being Decoration Day, it will be observed with proper ceremonies. There will be a firemen's parade, and one or two military companies are expected to participate. The public schools will also take part. The graves of the soldiers who fell in the war will be strewn with flowers, after which an appropriate oration will be delivered by a competent gentleman. The procession will start from the public school building at half after one o'clock for the cemetery. It is hoped that our citizens generally will turn out on this occasion, in respect to the memory of the brave men who fell on the field of battle.

While Mr. R. Swartz, of Kylertown, was driving up Front Street, on Saturday last, with his wife and three children in the buggy, his horse shied at the band wagon of the Menageries, and showed a disposition to be fractious, Mr. Swartz and a son jumped out, but his wife and two small children, not so fortunate, were violently thrown out, the buggy passing over the arm of one child. Mrs. Swartz was so severely stunned by the fall that she was not in a condition to be removed from the house of Mr. Wm. Jones, where she was carried at the time of the accident, until the following morning. The injury to the two children was not serious.—Phillipsburg Journal.

We find the following in the Guard (Kansas) Weekly Press.

GONE EAST.—Mr. A. V. Wolf has gone East to make a visit to his, and our, old home. We hope he will enjoy himself among the mountains of the Old Keystone, and have not the least doubt but he will receive a hearty welcome from his many friends. Mr. W. is a retired type, and all we are afraid of is that Joe W. Furey, of the Bellefonte Watchman, W. W. Brown of the Republican, and A. P. Riddle, of the Franklin Spectator, will get him into their clutches and demoralize him, but then we have confidence in P. O. Connor, of the Thomas Press, and we trust he will have a fatherly eye on him.

Mr. Wolf made his appearance here last week all right, and has not been demoralized once yet. In fact, we guess he is a temperance man, like Wasser and ourself.

The Odd Fellow's new Lodge Room, in this place, will be dedicated on Tuesday, the 6th of June, with appropriate ceremonies. There will be a number of the officers and members of the Grand Lodge present and a street parade in regalia. Past Grand Sire Nicholson will deliver a lecture, and at night there will be a supper and ball at the Bush House. Extensive preparations are being made for this occasion and a most pleasant time is anticipated.

While digging the foundation of a stable on the lot of Mr. James H. Rankin, the other day, the workmen came across what they supposed to be the top of a brick chimney. Had they investigated the matter, they might perhaps have found another Pompeii, over the site of which, during some long ago convulsion, nature probably threw that immense debris which we now call Halfmoon Hill.

We saw District Attorney Stitzer driving into town the other day, with his wife and little girl, in a spring wagon, the hinder part of which was loaded with what looked to us very much like sticks or rods. We judge from this that Mr. Stitzer believes in corporal punishment, and we guess he buys his instruments of torture by the wholesale.

The Girard (Pa.) Champeolite "does us proud" after the following style:

The Bellefonte Democratic Watchman says it has been shown a copy of our paper, and commends it to its readers generally, as a paper which it likes very much and one of the best in the State. We duly appreciate the handsome compliment, but should feel that the Contributor better deserved it were it nearer to the high standard of the Democratic Watchman.

We see an item going the rounds of the papers that Mrs. Burnside, daughter of Gen. Cameron, was struck with paralysis on Wednesday of last week, and was not expected to live. Mrs. Burnside was the wife of Judge James Burnside, of this place, and her friends here will be greatly grieved if this be true.

RESUMED.—The miners at the Morrisdale Collieries resumed work on Saturday last, at the old prices and without having gained any of the points for which they struck. A change, however, has been made in the weigh-master, of no importance in its effect upon the demand of the men. Everything is running smoothly and the usual amount of coal daily leaves the mines.—Phillipsburg Journal.

FRESH BUTTER.—The highest price in cash will be paid for fresh butter at the new Bellefonte Market, on High street. KURTZ & STRAUB.

Young and Worth's steam saw mill in Lock Haven was destroyed by fire on Sunday last, together with about 3,000,000 feet of lumber. The total loss is about \$80,000; on which there was an insurance of \$15,000.

The trees in town are now wearing their gayest apparel. The Court House yard and High street look particularly attractive.

Crops are reported as looking well in Pennsylvania, with the fruit but little injured by frosts.

Business Notice.—Cultivators, old ones repaired, new ones made, with reversible steel tooth, extras on hand for sale. One horse plow on hand. Work's plow with Ryan's Improvement Wood work of two horse wagons on hand and made to order. All kinds of repairing done on short notice, also threshing machines, castings of all kinds made at the Bellefonte Foundry, near Phoenix Mills. ISAAC HAUFF.

Died.—ARMAGOST.—On Saturday morning, May 6th, 1871, Mr. John Armagost, of Centre town, Pa., aged 70 years, 8 months and 27 days.

The Bellefonte Market.

Table listing market prices for various commodities such as Wheat, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Eggs, Bacon, Butter, and Raisins.

Chairman Simon.

Illustrative of our own Cameron's in competence to fill Sumner's place, as Chairman of the foreign relations committee, the Cincinnati Gazette (Republican) has the following good story:

The day the treaty and documents were turned over to Morton, Cameron, who had been asked to be present at the White House, probably as a means of letting him down as softly as was possible for so high a fall, was also invited to go down to Morton's room to look over the papers. Arriving there, Bancroft, Davis, Senator Williams, Fish and Morton, are represented to have spent an hour or so in explaining to Cameron what had been done in regard to the Alabama question. At the end of an hour his face was observed to light up, with apparent intelligence, and Mr. Fish joyfully remarked:

"Well, Mr. Chairman, you see, of course, all the bearings of the settlement?"

"Oh, yes, certainly," replied Cameron, "the bearings, internationally speaking, appear to be very fine."

"Do any difficulties suggest themselves to your mind, Mr. Chairman?" continued Fish.

"Well, yes," answered Cameron, "all the while you was talking about those Alabama claims I was thinking whether, after all, such a settlement might not prove embarrassing."

"We are glad," said Fish, "to hear you speak so freely regarding our work. The commission will be very glad to have your views. If there is danger of serious embarrassment, it may not be too late yet to remedy the matter."

"I was thinking," concluded Cameron, "that if we paid them Alabama claims, likely as not we would shortly be called upon to settle the claims of all the other Southern States."

The effect of this delivery is said to have been what the novelists term electric. And Mr. Cameron went home the next morning. The story, whether exaggerated or not, reflects with great accuracy the prevailing feeling about this matter in the inside political circles.

SWALLOWING A BITTER PILL.—When Judge Shannon, of Pittsburg, offered a resolution in the recent Republican Convention at Harrisburg, favoring the nomination of Grant for re-election he evidently took that body by surprise. The resolution was boldly and decidedly opposed by several members, and if the whole Convention—excepting the Washington delegation—had been as honest and courageous as the protesting members, the resolution would have been promptly and effectually killed. But personal cowardice and cupidity and party expedience, got the better of individual conscience and conviction, and, accordingly, the re-nomination of Grant in 1872 was actually voted by an assemblage of men of whom a large majority were really, through secretly, persuaded that Grant is a fraud and a fool, utterly unfit for his office either morally or intellectually, and that while he ought not to be re-elected if nominated, were afraid to appear to oppose a man who they seriously feel and believe will, if nominated, never be elected. The whole proceeding, as we read the newspaper report of it, puts us in mind of a sick patient forced to swallow a pill suddenly thrust to his mouth and at which his stomach revolts. The Grant resolution of Judge Shannon took the Convention, as well as its whole committee on resolutions, "all back," but though they gagged a moment at the disgusting dose, party servility was too much for their individual reason and honor, and they gulped it down (as they were advised to do) "with a rush."

Late in June the Democrats of Maine will hold their State Convention in Bangor, and probably again nominate General Roberts for Governor. Governor Perham will be renominated by the Republicans.

An ambitious Vermonter thinks that the voters of Rutland are the most uncertain people extant. He ran on the rum ticket at the town meeting and on the temperance ticket at the village election, but some how or other got beaten both times.

They have found in California a mammoth mushroom, three feet in circumference, and weighing five pounds eight ounces.

Ordinarily when a lady rides out, she is said to take an airing; in Pittsburgh, on the contrary, her object is to take a smoking.

Some of the White Mountain hotels, in the spirit of competition, are said to contemplate reducing their charges to \$1.50 a day this summer.

Friends of civilization will be pleased to learn that the 'Cesko Kreskopskyopodporujici Spolek of Chicago, has filed a certificate of organization.

New Advertisements.

WANTED!—Wrought and Cast Iron scrap, at the Bellefonte Iron Company's Mill, above the Glass Works, for which the highest market price will be paid. 10 21 31 VALENTINE & CO.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Margaret Wolf, late of Clinton county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay. DANIEL WOLF, Administrator.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, to make distribution of the proceeds of the sale of the real and personal property of Henry Post, will meet all persons interested, and who may be entitled thereto for the purpose of his appointment on Thursday, the 29th of June next, at 10 o'clock A. M., at his office in Bellefonte, Pa. J. B. BARNHART, Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of George Garbrich, late of Benner Township, dec'd. The undersigned Auditor appointed by the Orphans Court of Centre County to ascertain the real and encumbrances upon the estate of George Garbrich, dec'd., and to make distribution of the proceeds of the said estate to and among the legal heirs and representatives of said decedent, will meet for that purpose at his office, in Bellefonte, on Monday, the 19th of June, 1871, at 10 A. M. when and where all interested may attend. WM. P. WILSON, Auditor.

THE OLD ESTABLISHED FUR-NITURE

and bedding warehouses of H. R. LEWIS are the cheapest in the city. He is now selling parlor suits in plush, hair cloth, reps or terry, walnut chamber suits in oil or satin. Cottage furniture, all styles, bedding and mattresses, various sizes, cheaper than Auction prices, carpets, every variety. Come and see and be convinced. You will save money by giving us a call before purchasing elsewhere. H. R. LEWIS, No. 1430 1431 Market street. Next door to corner of fifth street.

COAL, LIME, POWDERS REAPERS!

The best Wilkes Barre anthracite coal from Baltimore, Md., also Steam Harrow, and all kinds of coal of all sizes, prepared expressly for family use, constantly on hand and for sale at

LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

Consumers of coal will please note that our coal is housed in the commodious sheds, which adds to its value. We now have a wharf at Lock Haven for transferring Wilkes Barre coal from boats to cars, and will supply customers by car the best when desired, from the old Baltimore mines.

LIME.

Lime burnt with wood or coal for sale at our Kilns on the pike leading to Milesburg.

POWDER.

Agents for the sale of Dupont powder at wholesale—stock on hand. Merchants will find it to their interest to buy of us.

REAPERS.

Agents for the sale of the Buckeye Mower and Reapers, also the Marsh Harrow and all the binders, rids, three men do (work of five), manufactured by Sider, Wall & Shrine manufacturing company, Lewisburg, Pa. Office and yard near South end of B. & V. R. R. Depot. SHORTLIFFE & CO. Bellefonte, Pa.

OUR TERMS.

THE "DEMOCRATIC WATCHMAN" is published every Friday morning, in the city of Bellefonte, Pa., by G. RAY MEEK, at \$2 per annum (in advance) or \$3 if not paid before the expiration of the year, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher. Papers will not be sent out of Centre County unless paid for in advance.

All Advertisements for a less term than three months, 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents a line for each additional insertion. Special notices one-half more. Editorial notices 25 cents per line. A liberal discount is made to persons advertising by the quarter, half year, or year, as follows:

Table showing advertising rates: One inch (or 12 lines) this type, 25 cents; Two inches, 40 cents; Three inches, 55 cents; Quarter column (or 6 1/2 inches), 12 cents; Half column (or 9 inches), 20 cents; One column (or 12 inches), 35 cents.

Job Printing of every kind done with neatness and dispatch. The Western office has been refitted with a Power Press and New Type, and everything in the printing line can be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates. Terms—CASH. All letters should be addressed to G. RAY MEEK, Bellefonte, Pa. January 1, 1860.