

The Democratic Watchman.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Friday Morning, June 9, 1871.

THINGS ABOUT TOWN & COUNTY.

—Great bargains in boots and shoes and hats at Burnside & Thomas's. They have a superb assortment.

—Mr. H. Thompson, of Liberty township, has a stalk of rye in his field that measures seven feet and nine inches in height.

—Mr. Thomas Wolf, of Miles township, this county, caught a snapping turtle, on Friday last, which weighed, when dressed, twenty six pounds.

—Captain William Fichtorn, a good Philadelphia Democrat, who travels for the hat and straw goods house of the Smedley Brothers, was in our sanctum on Wednesday.

—Rev. W. S. Hindel will preach in the St. John's Lutheran church in this place, next Sabbath morning, and at Pleasant Gap in the afternoon.

—Fovors, of a typhoid nature, seem to be prevalent just now. People should be careful as to what they eat and drink. Vegetables and fruit should be used we think in preference to meats.

—The new saw mill of B. F. Leathers & Co., near Unionville, was destroyed by fire one night last week. Loss about \$1,000—no insurance. The mill will be rebuilt immediately.

—Our wide awake brother "ink splinger" Kurtz, of the Centre Hall Reporter, dropped in upon us on Tuesday last. Fred says that Potter will give a larger Democratic majority this fall than ever.

—Death has entered the household of Mr. Wylie, pastor of the Presbyterian congregation in this place, and laid low its gentle mistress Mrs. Wylie died on Monday evening last of typhoid fever, after a short illness.

—All parts of the county have been well represented during the past week in town. The Odd Fellows dedication, the Sunday School Convention and the Episcopal convention, each having their delegates and friends present.

—Mr. Levi H. Smith, of Millifinburg, but formerly a citizen of Hebersburg, died on Thursday last week, of inflammation of the brain. Mr. Smith was about 30 years old, and was much respected by his neighbors and friends.

—After a long drought and much grumbling by the croakers, the heavens opened on Saturday night last, and the rain descended in copious torrents. The thirsty earth drank up every drop, and the result is, vegetation is greatly refreshed.

—Tyrono, through the influence of outsiders, has at last got one through train to let off and take on passengers. Clearfield and Bellefonte secured this recognition, and Tyrono is as proud as if the world revolved around it. Some folks are easily pleased.

—Every preparation has been made for the editorial convention which meets here next Tuesday. The convention will gather in the assembly room of the Bush House, which has been nicely fitted up for the occasion. The editors will be served with a trout supper and other conveniences.

—Mrs. Perkins, one of the lady teachers in the public school building, met with a mishap on Monday that might have proved a serious accident. While descending the stairs at the Methodist church, her foot caught and threw her down several steps, but, fortunately, without injury.

—Trout are not as plenty in Spring Creek the present season as they were the last. Stocking three propagating establishments and nightly net fishing has thinned them out some. However, any one who can fish any, can catch a tub full in a few hours. If he don't know how to fish, he'll not get so many.

—We hear something about a horse running off with and oversteering a buggy, in which were a Mr. Ballet, wife and child, somewhere in the neighborhood of Shortridge's limekilns last week, but cannot get hold of the particulars. We learn, however, that the run off resulted in very serious injury to the persons in the buggy.

—Mrs. Linn, wife of the late Rev. James Linn, D. D., and mother of Mrs. W. P. Wilson, of this place, died on Saturday evening last, at an advanced age. The venerable lady has been a resident of her daughter's household since the death of the Reverend Doctor, and had been sick for some time. Under the proper heading an obituary notice of the deceased will be found.

—The school board of the borough seem to have forgotten the fact that they are required to publish an annual statement of their receipts and expenditures. It was neglected last year, and so far this year nothing has been heard of it. The tax payers of the borough would be very much obliged, if the men who have charge of the school funds would give them an idea of what becomes of the money.

ODD FELLOWS DEDICATION, SUPPER AND BALL.—The much talked of and long expected dedication, supper and ball of the Odd Fellows, came off on Tuesday afternoon and evening last, with great eclat. Past Grand Sire Nicholson, Grand Sire Springer, and other distinguished Odd Fellows, were present, with visiting lodges from Lock Haven and Philipsburg, each of which was accompanied by a silver cornet band. The Philipsburgers arrived in the morning, and the Lock Haven folks in the afternoon. A good many country people were in town, and these, with the hundreds of Odd Fellows present, gave to the place the appearance of a gala day. The crowds moving back and forth, the bands playing, and the general air of brisk enjoyment manifested everywhere, were altogether refreshing after our long spell of dullness.

THE LODGE ROOM, which we visited in the afternoon, was tastefully decorated with pictures, banners and evergreens, put up by the fair hands of the ladies, and with its rich carpet and handsome furniture presented a most attractive appearance. The carpet is interwoven with mottoes and symbolical designs, expressive of the workings and intentions of the order, and is a really beautiful pattern, looking especially well by gas light. There are small and large ante rooms, and every convenience for the comfort and enjoyment of the members.

About five o'clock in the afternoon arrangements were completed for

THE GRAND PARADE, and the line was formed on the Wyckoff pavement, reaching in close order from the bridge over Spring creek nearly to the railroad depot. There were, we suppose, about three hundred men in line. The procession moved with the Lock Haven cornet band in front, and the Philipsburg cornet band near the middle. D. G. Bush, Esq., and Col. Bossert, both tall, fine-looking men, acted as marshals or guides, and walked in front of the band. The procession, flashing with regalia and banners, moved up High street to Wagner's corner, where it turned into Spring street, thence, at Brokerhoff's corner, into Bishop, then at Brown's corner into Allegheny, thence to Howard street, up to the Presbyterian church, then down Spring street again to High, and then back to the Lodge building. Arriving opposite, the line formed into two columns, facing each other, through which the grand officers passed to the lodge room, the members standing uncovered as they passed and fling in behind them, the band playing all the while. After reaching the room

THE DEDICATION CEREMONIES took place. As we were not an Odd Fellow, of course we cannot tell what was done there, except that the usual beautiful service was performed, and the room appropriately dedicated to the good work. We were under the impression that none but Odd Fellows would be admitted to the "dedication," else we might have had a full report of it. However, after it was over, at about seven o'clock, the members and the public proceeded to Bush's hall to hear

THE LECTURE by Past Grand Sire Nicholson. The hall was well filled, and at the proper hour Mr. Bush stepped to the front of the stage and introduced the distinguished speaker, of whose remarks we have only room to make a very brief synopsis. He began by saying that

Odd Fellowship was not a mere mass of ceremonies, but involved the highest and holiest principles. That the purity of these principles and our belief that they are the principles that make people better and happier, are our reasons for proclaiming them to the world. Some people are foolish enough to believe in the ridiculous story of the goat, the false harrows, and other modes of torment that have been said to be peculiar to the order. All such things are nonsense, and Odd Fellowship is a solemn, beautiful and benevolent mode of doing good to the human race. There is no levity about it, and he appealed to any man who had been an Odd Fellow to say whether he had ever seen anything in the order that he was ashamed of after going to the sanctuary of his home. He had been an Odd Fellow for twenty-five years and had filled the highest positions in the order, but had yet to see the first thing inimical to the interests of the human family. It was a charitable and beneficial organization, acting on the great New Testament principle, "Let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth." How comparatively little, said the speaker, can we do individually for the good of our kind, but how much when we unite our efforts. Hence Odd Fellowship. It is not a secret society exactly, but only private in its way of doing good. If it was to do publicly what it does do, all the goosies in the country would be talking about the affairs of their neighbors whom sickness or misfortune might have thrown upon the charity of the Lodge. The contributions of the lodges in Pennsylvania alone to their sick and suffering brethren have amounted to as high as

\$604,000 weekly, which shows our immense facilities for doing good and relieving distress. He deprecated the denunciation of secret benevolent societies so often indulged in by the pulpit and press, and said that if he could be instrumental in aiding in this way the necessities of but one brother, he would be willing to risk the concentrated power of both against him, believing that God and humanity would justify his means. It was not from good men or women they wished to keep their secrets of charity and good will, but from bad men, and they placed themselves upon the New Testament platform in not proclaiming their good deeds to the world. Some pretended to say that Odd Fellowship was suggestive of infidelity. It was a base slander. God and religion is the basis of the whole organization, and its members are united to do all the good they can now, so that they may aid in the hastening of that glorious time when the knowledge of God shall cover the earth as the waters cover the sea. No matter what sentiments people hold outside of the Order, in the lodge-room all men are brothers, working together for good. The speaker then told how the northern and southern divisions of the Grand Lodge of the United States acted before, during, and after the war, showing their mutual love for each other, and stating they were the first national deliberative body to come together after the contest. He then indulged in general remarks, relating a number of incidents to show the good performed by the Order and its tender and pitying care of its members in misfortune.

Of course we do not pretend to make a full report of Mr. Nicholson's remarks, but the above will give the public an idea of what he said. He is an eloquent orator, and speaks deliberately and impressively. He was listened to with much attention and with a feeling of general gratification.

After the Lecture, everybody repaired to the Bush House where

THE SUPPER was the next thing in order. At half after nine the doors of the fine dining room were thrown open and the rush began. About one hundred and thirty persons sat down to the first table, and then ensued a scene of demolition. The tables were elegantly set and groaned beneath the weight of substantial and delicacies. Immense lots of cold turkey, cold ham, chicken salad, pyramids of cake and cake of all sorts, ice cream and a host of other good things composed the feast, with excellent coffee, tea, &c. Handsome bouquets ornamented the tables, and the whole appearance was stylish and beautiful. Mine host McClain, bustled about everywhere, and the waiters, both white and black, were kind, attentive and obliging. The hungry guests did justice to the viands, filling themselves to repletion. But supper, good as they may be, can't last always, and this one came to an end also, when an adjournment was effected to the

BALL ROOM, where fair ladies and brave men enjoyed the festive hours till nearly morning. The music furnished by Messrs. Smith, Kline, Scheid, Miller and Young was delightful, and happy feet kept strict time to it—no bet. There were many handsome ladies present and the costumes were beautiful and becoming. The floor managers Messrs. Isaac Guggenheiner, H. B. Pontus, Z. T. Gudykunst, D. Lang and William Galbraith understood their business thoroughly, and made everything go off pleasantly and decorously. It was one of the nicest balls we ever attended. Among the gentlemen dancers, our good friend Sternberg, the Noble Grand of Centre Lodge, was particularly distinguished, and was generally sought after by the ladies. The fun was kept up till all most morning, when the dancers separated, fairly wearied with enjoyment. May such occasions come often.

—The best and largest assortment of fly nets, ear bots and saddle nets in the country, at low prices from \$1 to \$10 a set, at Burnside & Thomas's

—The La Pierre House, at Broad and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia, is a first class hotel, and among the finest in the city. It is elegantly furnished from cellar to attic, and is supplied with a host of the most polite and attentive colored servants. The clerks of the establishment are courteous and obliging, and, from reporters down, everybody seems to make it his business to render guests comfortable and happy. The hotel furnishes a guide to persons visiting the city, who stop there, and care is taken to point out all places of interest. One of the WATCHMAN corps spent a few days at the La Pierre last week, and was delighted with the house, its arrangements and its people. The proprietor, Mr. J. B. Butterworth, is one of the first hotel men in the country, and manages his extensive and magnificent establishment in a style and on a scale that is not excelled in any city or town in the United States. We commend the La Pierre to our friends visiting the city.

—If you want fine groceries at low prices go to Burnside & Thomas's. Their stock embraces the finest assortment in the country.

—In looking over the school work of the year just ended, we feel like congratulating the friends of education in our county, upon the progress which we have again almost imperceptibly made. The following items may indicate some of the results: the erection of 18 new buildings—three of which are large double houses for graded schools, the supplying of 27 with new furniture, 17 with apparatus, and 48 with proper out buildings, the formation of 6 new sub-districts and schools, the grading of 7 schools, better classification, better attendance, and out of 30 districts the grading of teacher's salaries in 18, more professional reading and zeal among the generality of the teachers, more official visits were made (by 62,) than last year. A larger attendance at the County Institute than ever before, almost double the number of previous years in attendance at the county Normal School, and more co-operation on the part of the clergy. Thus the future looks bright.

It is the request of the school department that the annual reports of directors, be sent in this year not later than the 16th of June.

Directors will confer a great favor by complying with this request, and receive their appropriation the sooner for it. The report and certificate must both come together—one without the other is useless. Action should at once be taken and the settlement of the district be adjusted. The old President must swear to the correctness of the report, etc., and this oath can not be made until the old Treasurer's accounts have been settled, and the new Treasurer has given his bond with approved security and a statement of the finances of the district, published either in one of the county papers, or by written or printed hand-bills, not less than ten in number. The report must contain the new officers names. Hurry up the report gentlemen.

—Some excitement was occasioned in town on Saturday last by a personal rencontre between Mr. John Harris, of this place, and Mr. W. H. H. Brainerd, editor of the Tyrono Herald, arising out of an article published by Mr. Brainerd, some time ago, in relation to the late divorce suit of Harris vs. Harris. The particulars of the affair are about as follows: Brainerd was sitting on the steps of the Brokerhoff House with Mr. Win Kinsloe, who was paying him some money, and was in the act of making change when Harris came up behind him and grasped him by the shoulder, saying, "Are you Brainerd?" or something to that effect. Brainerd, not knowing who it was that was speaking, turned his face half over his shoulder to see, at the same time replying "Yes, sir." With the words, came a heavy blow from Harris upon the eye, cutting the skin and bruizing the face badly. Brainerd then jumped to his feet, when, we believe, Harris hit him again, about the head, and on attempting to return the compliment, the editor skinned his knuckles against the wall of the house. They then clinched and tussled a moment, when Brainerd tore himself loose and beat a retreat, Harris pitching stone after him. Brainerd then reported at Wilson's law office and had his head bandaged, and afterwards at the Bush House, where he had his eye dressed.

Altogether, it was hardly a creditable affair to either of the parties engaged. Harris should have given the editor fair warning that he was going to hit him, and Brainerd should have spunked it out. However, a man hit unawares and sitting down, is already half conquered, and may be excused for not having his wits about him. Our advice to both the combatants is to do the thing more neatly another time.

Mr. Harris gave bail on Monday for his appearance to answer the charge of assault and battery, with intent to kill.

—An editor in town whose name, for modesty's sake, we will not mention, was "canned," on Saturday evening last, by those two genial gentlemen, Mr. Edwin H. Kinsloe and Mr. Fred S. Case, special agents of the Travelers Insurance Company of Hartford. The cane, a very handsome one, was presented by Mr. Kinsloe in a few well chosen remarks, after which Col. Brown, of the Republican, who was present, indulged in a very eloquent little speech, expressive more fully of the sentiments of the donors toward the presentee, and of his own good wishes and kindly sentiments. Of course, the fellow who got canded responded as best he could, and the occasion passed off quite pleasantly.

The Travelers Insurance Company which is so ably represented by our accomplished friends, Kinsloe and Case, is the best institution of the kind in the country, and can boast of the two best special agents. Both Kinsloe and Case are indomitable workers, and succeed in doing an immense amount of business. The general agent of the company, Mr. Alex. M. Dean, may congratulate himself on having secured their invaluable services. Mr. Dean, by the way, is a first class man himself, and manages the affairs of the company with great skill and prudence.

—The train from Tyrono on Tuesday morning brought the Philipsburg silver cornet band—one of the best in the State—which discoursed 'tis most delightful music in front of the Bush House and afterwards played for the Odd Fellows' parade, in the afternoon. The playing of this band shows that the members have made music a study and that they understand their business. Why can't Bellefonte sustain such a band?

The following are the names of the gentlemen composing this splendid band:

Leader—O. B. Sandford.
Second Leader—Sol Schmidt.
Members—H. S. Jacobs, James Dumbleton, H. Hewitt, Wm. Sandford, O. B. Jones, O. A. Zeigler, John Sanford, J. C. Dunkle, John Bishop, Geo. E. Parker, A. J. McColland, H. Southard, Jos. C. Hess and John How.

The leader of this band, Mr. C. B. Sandford, who honored us with a call at our sanctum, is one of the most accomplished musicians in the country, and is ably assisted by Mr. Sol Schmidt. This band remained until Wednesday afternoon, during which time they serenaded a number of persons, among whom was our distinguished friend of the Republican, who made them a most little speech after his usual felicitous style. There is a softness and harmony about the playing of this Philipsburg band that is not often heard, and we consider them among the first in the country. Our citizens were much pleased with them. We trust they will soon come again.

SHOW BILLS.—The Legislature has passed an act, which has been approved by the Governor, providing for the prevention of the mutilation and destruction of show-bills, posters, &c. The act declares that any person found mutilating, destroying, tearing down or removing any show-bill, placard, programme me, poster or any other advertisement posted upon any wall, fence, bill-board, or other structure in or located on any public highway in the city of Philadelphia and counties of Centre and Lancaster, shall be liable to a fine of five dollars, one half to go to the informer, to be imposed by either the Recorder or Alderman for each and every offence. Provided, the penalties of this act shall apply to the tearing down or removing show-bills, play-bills, posters, programmes, &c., after the performance therein advertised, or to the owner or tenants of any building, fence or other structure upon which the said show-bills, play-bills, programmes, &c., may be posted against his or their wishes, save and except such owner or tenant be the bill-poster putting up or employed to put said show-bills, play-bills, posters, programmes, &c., as before stated. All fines collected under and by virtue of this act shall be paid into the State Treasury.

—Incidental to the Odd Fellows' celebration on Tuesday, was the visit of the Lock Haven Cornet Band to our place. This organization has not long been in existence, but they nevertheless play like veterans and bid fair to become one of the best bands in the country. Their instruments cost them one thousand dollars and their uniforms nearly five hundred dollars. They have secured an excellent teacher in the person of Mr. Joseph H. Feather, of Selinsgrove, and an efficient and able leader in Mr. Charles Bricker. The members of the band are John J. Carpenter, E. Passif, C. Bowers, H. H. Borris, J. W. Bitner, A. Bierly, H. Darrah, R. Parr, T. Schmoke, M. McGill, J. Bitner, J. Sterlicker and J. Williams. This band plays excellently, and they are improving every day. Soon they will do as well as the best, and really we think they are hard to excel now. All they want, if they want anything, is a little more practice, and then, one-horse bands, get out of the way.

The following is a speech, almost verbatim, of a "delegate," delivered on Tuesday night at the Sabbath School convention, which met here during the week, the subject of discussion being, "The Bible—how shall it be taught in our Sabbath Schools?" "Gentlemen and fellow citizens of the audience, if you will allow me I would like to make a few remarks on this important subject. I can't speak much in public, but I will try to do my duty. I got my education from Beverly's Spelling Book, and I say it's the best book yet; I don't own except Cobb's. My business is grubbing graveyards, among the bones of the dead. I have been knocked about a good deal in the world, but I stand here on a firm foundation to-night, and all I have to say is, if Gov. Bill Bigler or Wm. F. Packer was the man who brought about this common school system and the Superintendents he was a humbug."

—Mr. Henry Brokerhoff, of this place, has sold a fine lot on Bishop-street to the Catholic congregation for a cemetery, at a low figure, and also subscribed \$500.00 toward paying for it himself. This is exceedingly liberal in Mr. Brokerhoff, and will be properly appreciated by his Catholic friends and neighbors.

We must beg to acknowledge the receipt of a delightful serenade, early on Wednesday morning, from Messrs. Smith and Kline, of Bellefonte, and Messrs. Daur, Miller, Scheid, and Young of Lock Haven—the members of the excellent band which furnished the music for the Odd Fellows ball on Tuesday night. Unfortunately, we were not at home, but other members of the family were, and they report the music as splendid. The gentlemen above named are all first-class musicians, and when they play together, make the most delightful melody. Consider our hat off, gentlemen, and call again.

—We believe it is not generally known that the Pennsylvania Cattle Insurance Company of Pottsville, Pa., is represented in Centre county. This company has paid losses during the past year to the amount of fourteen hundred dollars. Policies issued combining loss by death, theft and fire, on horses, cows and mules. For further information call on Kinsloe and Wolf, Fire, Life, and Accident and Stock Insurance Agents, Bellefonte, Pa.

—We shall next week publish a letter from Mr. Michael Grob, agent for the World Reaper, denying in toto the allegations of certain other reaper agents, about the efficiency of the machine he represents. It will be of no small interest to farmers contemplating the purchase of machines.

—The Centre County Sunday School Convention is in session this week, but we have not been able to get any report of its proceedings for this issue of our paper. We shall probably have some account of it in our next. We believe the townships are all represented.

—We believe there is a law to prevent hogs from running loose in the streets. Some of our citizens are complaining that it is not enforced, and that there is considerable injury to gardens and yards in consequence. The constable should see to this.

—Burnside & Thomas's molasses and syrups are unsurpassed and will commend themselves for their purity and delicacy of flavor at extreme low prices.

Business Notice.

—Michigan fine cut chewing tobacco, not received direct from the manufactory at Detroit, and warranted genuine, for sale by J. Welch, in the Post Office building.

Died.

LINN.—On Sunday, June 4th, Isabella, wife of Rev. James Linn, formerly Pastor of the Presbyterian Congregation of this place.

WYLIE.—On Monday, June 6th, Eliza W., wife of Rev. W. T. Wylie, Pastor of the Presbyterian Congregation of this place.

The Bellefonte Market.

Table with market prices for various commodities like Wheat, Corn, Potatoes, etc.

MONEY MARKET.

Table with money market rates for various banks and locations.

OUR TERMS.

THE "DEMOCRATIC WATCHMAN" is published every Friday morning, in the city of Bellefonte, Pa., by P. GRAY MEEK, at \$2 per annum (if paid strictly in advance), \$2.50, when not paid in advance, and \$3 if not paid before the expiration of the year, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearage is paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Table with subscription rates for different quantities and durations.

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