

The Democratic Watchman.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Friday Morning, Aug. 25, 1871.

THINGS ABOUT TOWN & COUNTY.

Green's Soda Fountain opposite the Model Book Store.

—The M. E. camp meeting on Buffalo Run opens to-day.

—Chairman Fortney has begun the campaign with vigor, and will no doubt persevere to the end.

—Rev. Mr. Snyder, former pastor of the Methodist congregation in this place, preached here on Tuesday night last.

—Mr. Michael Wants, of Liberty township, had his leg badly fractured by a falling tree, on Saturday last. He was attended by Dr. Thea. Rothrock and is doing well.

—The train which left Milesburg last Sunday morning for the Wayne camp meeting grounds, had eleven passenger cars besides the baggage car.

—It is rumored that a chap was seen attempting to fire the stable of Post Master Johnston, on Saturday night, but made his escape before being detected.

—Our good friend Balser Weber, Esq., of Howard, one of the most successful merchants and business men in the county, paid us a pop visit on Tuesday evening last.

—Miss Aggie E. Porter, daughter of the proprietor of the Old Fort hotel, had several bones of one of her hands fractured on Friday last, by letting a hoisted window fall upon it.

—That prince of landlords, Mr. Lew Hosenel, of the Mount Air House in Lock Haven, was in our sanctum on Tuesday. Mr. Hosenel looks in fine health and is greatly pleased with his new location.

—Mr. Frank Hessel, of Potters Mills, brought our office, on Monday last, a pumpkin over one year old. It is a little dried, but otherwise is in a perfect state of preservation, and looks as if it might keep for several years.

—Mr. William Lee, of Centre Hill, informs us that he has timothy stalks that measure seven feet in length. This is a pure, unadulterated Democratic timothy, grown on a good Democratic farm by a good Democratic farmer.

—Dr. Worthington, President of the Board of Public Charities, visited our town, on Monday last, for the purpose of inspecting the Centre County Jail. He reports it clean, healthy and well attended, which is complimentary to Sheriff Woodring.

—A new fire company has been formed in town, and a good deal of money has already been subscribed toward procuring it an engine and an outfit. When we learn more about it, we shall perhaps have more to say regarding it.

—Probably the summary manner in which John Spear Thompson disposed of the burglar who tried to break into his store at Martha Furnace, on Sunday night last, will have the effect of deterring other scoundrels from making similar attempts.

—James Rider, of this place, who is in the employ of the Messrs. Alexander, fell off a ledge of rock into one of their limestone quarries, on Monday last, a distance of about ten feet, and injured himself quite badly. No bones were broken, but the unfortunate man seemed to manifest much pain.

—We have a letter from a very respectable and intelligent correspondent at Bealburg, highly eulogistic of a sermon delivered by the Rev. L. Moser, at that place, on Monday last. The length of the letter, the time received, and the crowded condition of our columns, preclude its publication at this time.

—We understand that delegations of Democrats are coming from all quarters of the county to hear General McCandless and Orvis on Tuesday night, the 20th instant. We would just say to our Radical friends that their presence will be welcomed, and that they will not be obliged to listen to anything but the truth.

—We notice that our enterprising friend, Mr. J. O. Larimer, of Pleasant Gap, is at home once more. Mr. Larimer is the well known traveling agent of Burns, Smucker & Co., of Philadelphia, the celebrated grocery men, who have a large trade in this county and in the counties west of us. Those of our readers who want groceries by the wholesale, should apply to Mr. Larimer.

—The biennial examination of invalid pensioners, by Dr. George F. Harris, United States examining surgeon, will begin on the 4th of September. The examinations will be made in alphabetical order for the sake of convenience, commencing with those persons whose last names begin with the letter A. A. Johnson is called to Dr. Harris's attention, in another place, which explains itself and will be easily understood.

THE NEW CATHOLIC CEMETERY.

Sunday afternoon last was the time set apart for the dedication and blessing of the new cemetery of the Catholic congregation, of this place, by Bishop Shanahan, of Harrisburg, for which purpose tickets were issued to the public at 25 cents apiece, by Father McIlvaine—the priest in charge here. The worthy prelate, however, did not arrive, which was a great disappointment to many who were anxious to see and hear him.

The ceremonies of the dedication were, nevertheless, not to be postponed, and they consequently came off, as had been arranged, without the Bishop, Father McIlvaine officiating. The procession left the church at four o'clock in the afternoon, the Sunday School scholars leading with cross and banners, followed by six persons bearing the American flag, after which came the congregation, the whole followed by the St. Patrick Temperance Society, bearing a green banner—the emblem of old Erin. The procession was lengthy and looked exceedingly well—the white dresses and different colored ribbons of the children and young ladies, together with the more sombre dresses of the men and boys, giving it a varied aspect that was altogether pleasing. Crowds of outsiders followed the procession, attracted by curiosity and interest, until the assemblage was swollen to quite a large size, there being, probably, between five and six hundred people inside of the cemetery during the ceremony of blessing the ground.

Arrived in front of the large cross erected near the centre of the cemetery, Father McIlvaine went through the ceremony of blessing the ground, the responses being made by the congregation. This over, the choir commenced singing and continued that pleasing exercise during the time that the Father, attended by his assistants, went over the entire cemetery and consecrated the numerous squares or lots by sprinkling. This occupied a good deal of time, and was watched with interest by the spectators. At the close, Father McIlvaine made a short but interesting address, after which he dismissed the people, when the procession was again formed and returned in regular order to the church.

The lot of ground thus dedicated and blessed for the purposes of burial was, we believe, purchased by the Catholic congregation from our venerable and esteemed townsman, Mr. Henry Brockhoff. It lies along the Hubbersburg road, just east of town, and will, when the contemplated improvements have been made upon it, be a most appropriate and beautiful burial place. It embraces five acres of sloping land, and has already been laid out into squares or lots, with streets or walks between them. When planted with trees and beautified otherwise, as it will be before long, it will be a lovely spot, just fitted for the repose of the weary bodies of men after they have shuffled off this mortal coil.

This has been prepared another charnel-house, and it will not be long until it, too, will be filled. Day by day, and hour by hour, its destined occupants will be borne to their narrow abode. Thinking of this, it behooves us all to walk soberly and earnestly in the fear of the Lord. How soon our turn may come to take "our chamber in the silent halls of death" we cannot say, but this we do know, that our time is valuable, that

The golden sun,
The plants, and all the infinite hosts of heaven,
Are shining on the sad abodes of death,
Through the still lapse of ages.

All that tread the globe are but a handful to the tribes
That slumber in its bosom.

—We find the following item in the last issue of the *Holidaysburg Standard*.

TERRIBLE AFFAIR.—One day last week a son of Henry Snyder, of Tyrone, while on a visit to his grandfather, at Bellefonte, went with a youthful companion to a neighboring wood. Here was a cabin, occupied occasionally by a manufacturer of ax handles. The boys were playing around for a while, when the conversation turned to the shavings which lay in front of the door, without any idea of the serious results which were to follow. No sooner said than done, and in another moment the shavings were a mass of flames, enveloping the cabin on all sides. The horrible part of the affair is that young Snyder, who was inside the cabin door when the match was applied, was unable to make his escape. Imprisoned by a wall of fire he perished with the cabin. This is another terrible warning to boys who are in the habit of playing with matches, but is not likely to be heeded.

The above may be the celebrated "joke on Snyder," that we have often heard about; but certainly no such occurrence as is here related has taken place in or about this town. The editor of the *Standard* has undoubtedly been badly hoaxed.

—Gen. William McCandless, the Democratic nominee for Auditor General, of Pennsylvania, will address the Democracy of Centre county, in the Court House, on Tuesday evening of Court week. The General is a fine speaker, a handsome man, and will please the people. The Philipsburg cornet band will be present and enliven the occasion with some of their best music.

John H. Orvis, Esq., our own distinguished and able townsman, will also speak on the same evening. We trust our Democratic friends will turn out in force and give us a rousing crowd, with which to welcome our distinguished candidate.

—The Model Book Store opposite the Bush House.

BUSH HOUSE.

A few weeks since, the Bush House came under the control of **CLEMENTS & LOWRIE**. It had good proprietors before, but we must confess that the attention and improvements, under the new firm, change it so much that one accustomed to stop at it, would scarcely know it was the same place. A gentlemanly proprietor, obliging clerks, attentive servants, good hostler—a table that is not surpassed any where, and the cleanest, coolest and nicest beds are what will rejoice the senses of its patrons. There is no getting round it—the Bush House now is bound to win. Persons attending Court next week will find their bills as reasonable as elsewhere.

—The Logan Fire Company, at their last meeting, adopted the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Logan Fire Company, No. 1, return thanks to the citizens in general, of Bellefonte, to whom they are indebted for in various instances, and for their liberal patronage in making the second annual Picnic of the Logan a success, financially and otherwise.

Resolved, That we return thanks to the ladies of Bellefonte, who were so liberal in furnishing with provisions for our second Annual Picnic, held on the 4th inst.

Resolved, That we feel it our duty to return thanks to Miss Rebecca McGinley, Mary Kline, Amanda, and Addie Weaver, for their beautiful and excellent taste in furnishing flowers and decorating our floor carriage for the parade on the day of the picnic.

Resolved, That we hereby tender our sincere thanks to the ladies who were so kind in giving their assistance in setting and waiting upon the tables.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the different papers in Bellefonte for publication.

J. J. CURRY,
M. M. MORROW,
W. M. KRYSTAL,
Committee.

—It has been suggested that a passage way to the Academy from Spring Creek, might be opened by means of a stairway up the hill, which overlooks the stream. This we consider a very sensible idea, and should be glad to see it carried out. Certainly, that part of town would be no loser by such an operation. The stores and shops there would be the gainers by the custom of the students, who would, nine times out of ten, reach that section by the stairway rather than by going round the usual route. Let the dwellers and tradesmen in the west ward think of this and contribute to build this by-way, which would add not only to the pleasure of the students but to that of the public generally.

—Lock Haven is connected with Tyrone by the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad, which we took to Bellefonte, where we called on P. Gray Meek, Esq., the representative in the Lower House at Harrisburg, from Bellefonte. Mr. Meek is a liberal, energetic, and successful farmer, and a very popular citizen. He is a Republican, but as his competitor was no less a dignitary than a Democratic Ex-Congressman, Mr. Meek's election was a matter of necessity and convenience. His press is run by a little turbine wheel in the Bald Eagle, which flows close to and under the building. We were there on Saturday, and saw the water were placed to learn that Mr. Meek voted last winter for the Woman School Director bill. He is a general gentleman, personally popular, and a man of high character. He is a steady, reliable, and successful citizen, and we think he is well fitted to represent the agricultural college, keeping the shanty trade of this place, out of his private funds. Mr. Meek is a vigorous and able advocate. His appearance indicates his ability and strong will.

—Held in a named from its remarkable spring, beautiful town, which looks out of the edge of Bald Eagle Valley in a stream that is eight feet wide, and a foot deep, but more than a foot wide. The water is clear as a crystal and very cool. Some gentlemen are using the water near by for the culture of trout and with great success. Their ponds at this time are full of large trout fish.

We copy the above from the *Knetsville Square Leader*, whose writing editor, Mr. Shortidge, is a brother of Mr. Wm Shortidge, of this place, who is in town last week, and of whose visit to our sanctum we inadvertently omitted to make mention. There are some errors in it which it will do no harm to correct, and, inasmuch as the editor of the *Leader* is a stranger and not booked up either as to localities or politics in Centre county, it was altogether in the line of possibility that he would be "taken in" a little, in some things.

In the first place, then, we would just state that instead of this being the editor of this paper's second term in the Legislature, it is his fourth term. And, as to his distinguished competitor for the nomination—Mr. Orvis—being a "Democratic Ex-Congressman," we believe he has never yet been a member of the National Council, although we hope and expect to see him there some day in the near future. Again, our press is not run by a "little turbine wheel in the Bald Eagle," but by one in Spring Creek. Moreover, it is not McAlister that is the "General," but his partner Beaver, and we doubt the least bit that he has ever kept the College on its "shaky limbs" out of his "private funds."

Further, the "beautiful fountain" from which Bellefonte takes its name, does not "boil out of the edge of Bald Eagle Valley," but claims its parent source in Nittany Valley. Neither do gentlemen "use its water for the culture of trout," This is all done along the waters of Logan's Branch, with which our friend has somehow got the waters of our spring inextricably mixed. However, as we said before, he was a stranger and has been "taken in."

Having made those corrections, we will say that Mr. Shortidge edits a good paper, and has no fault that we know of, except that he is a Republican. Could he get the better of this misfortune, he would be as wise as he is handsome. Will he not try?

—Western Union Telegraph Office opposite the Model Book Store.

BURGLAR KILLED.

Mr. John Spear Thompson, of Martha Furnace, called on us on Tuesday last, and stated that the burglar whom he shot dead, on Sunday night, while he was trying to break into his store, is supposed to be a man named Johnson—a professional burglar—from Harrisburg. He had on his person a seven shooter, with every barrel loaded, and a number of burglarious instruments. He was between 26 and 35 years of age, about five foot six inches in height, with a sandy moustache, grey eyes, light brown hair, fair complexion, and had on a pair of green pantaloons. A variety of things were found on his person, among which was an envelope addressed to Annie Robinson, 77 Virgin alley, Pittsburg.

Mr. Thompson states that when he heard the noise at the door he got up cautiously and got his revolver from a stand nearby, and, after waiting a moment or so, fired through the open wire transom above the door, hoping to frighten the thief or thieves away, and never dreaming that he had hit anybody. Hearing then, what he supposed was the noise of some one getting off the porch and away as fast as possible, he opened the door and fired another shot into the darkness. Not seeing any one nor hearing any more noise, he quietly went back to bed, satisfied that he would not be disturbed any more that night. In the morning, when he opened the door to get water to wash his face with, there was the dead burglar, lying cold and stiff, with a bullet hole through his head.

Mr. Thompson says that the fellow had got on a barrel and must have been standing looking through the transom when he fired, and the noise of his fall was what he took to be the hurried departure of the scoundrel from the porch.

A coroner's jury was summoned, and rendered a verdict according to the facts of the case as stated above, altogether exonerating Mr. Thompson from any blame in the matter. The fellow was a professional burglar and deserved all he received, although the killing was entirely unintentional on Mr. Thompson's part. He fired through the transom, purposely, so that he would not hit any one. If the burglar's head was at the transom at that moment, it was his own fault—not Mr. Thompson's.

—Not for the people, but for their friends, seems to be the policy of the members of the radical school board of Harris township. A short time ago a school house was to be built in that township. It was proposed to give the work to the lowest bidder. Seven hundred dollars was the figure he offered to erect and finish the building for—others had a little over him—some eight hundred, some eight hundred and fifty, but they were not the right chaps. (We do not know who they were, but are told they were responsible mechanics.) Their bids were opened—put aside—and the building given to a man who is not a mechanic, for ten hundred and thirty-five dollars. Three hundred and thirty-five dollars is the amount the tax payers of Harris township must pay to tickle a radical friend of the radical school board of that township.

That's business on the "first floor," ain't it? A new way of caring for the interest of the people! Well, the people elected them, we suppose they will not grow when asked to pay that little extra three hundred and thirty-five dollars.

—Our enterprising merchant friends Sussman & Guggenbomer, have just returned from New York, where, judging from the piles of boxes outside and stocks of goods inside, they must have made the hearts of the dry goods dealers rejoice. They sell an immense lot of goods. The reason is they sell cheap and do business in a business way. And in connection with this, Mr. Sussman requests us to state that he would be very much obliged if those having book accounts with him individually, would call and settle if they have the money there is no better time than now to pay—if they have not, they should settle up any way, so that they know how they stand.

—The astounding fact that the borough debt is nearly \$24,000 dollars, being an average of \$24.41 to each man, woman and child, white and black, is creating a good deal of comment in various quarters in town. We only hope that the knowledge of this fact may do some good in helping us to get out of the terrible tangle which Radical mismanagement and extravagance has got us into. Let our present bitter experience be a lesson from which we may learn wisdom in the future.

—The Milesburg planing mill was burned down on Thursday night of last week. It was worked by the Messrs. Campbell and owned by Mr. Levi. All the machinery of the mill, together with all the lumber about it was destroyed. It is a total loss, as there was no insurance. Both our fire companies went down to the scene of the conflagration, but were unable to do more than save the railroad.

—The Bush House opposite the Model Book Store.

We were in error in stating that

Schroyer & Son, the furniture dealers in this place, had no insurance on their property. It appears they were insured by the Niagara and Andes Insurance Companies, both of whom have promptly paid up their losses. Schroyer & Son recommend these companies highly, and, as they have been burned out about four times, we presume they know whereof they affirm. The following letter has been addressed by them to Messrs. Kinslow & Brother, thanking those gentlemen for their prompt action in the premises:

BELLEFONTE, PA., Aug 23d, 1871.
MESSRS. KINSLOR & BRO.,
Insurance Agents.

—We take pleasure in thus acknowledging the receipt of Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars, the same being amount of our loss of Tools and fixtures in the fire on the night of the 12th inst., and covered by policies in the Niagara Ins. Co. of New York, and Andes Ins. Co. of Cincinnati, Ohio. The loss has been, to us most satisfactorily adjusted, on the part of yourselves for the Andes, and Mr. H. W. Brown, for the Niagara. Such prompt action is commendable indeed, (but eleven days having elapsed since the fire) and we cheerfully recommend the above named companies to all our citizens desiring reliable (but cheap) insurance, at fair rates.

A. SCHROYER & SON,
Bellefonte, Pa.

—Two of the lady teachers recently appointed by the Board of School Directors—Mrs. Perkins and Miss Sayres—have, we understand, resigned their positions, and Miss McGinley and Miss Ethel E. Meyer, of Rebersburg, have been appointed in their stead. Miss McGinley taught last winter and is a young lady of mind and culture. Miss Meyer is also said to be a good teacher.

—An itinerant peddler, who insulted a respectable young lady on Bishop street, on Monday evening last, got himself very effectually slapped for his pains. Abe Baum did the slapping, coming down pretty heavily on the fellow's proboscis. The "slapped" set up a yell of "fire! fight! murder!" &c., and, for a time, created quite an excitement.

—Prices reduced at J. Welch's new stand, corner of Bishop and Allegheny streets.

Letter and Cap paper 20 and 25 cts. per quire.

Note and Bill, 10, 15 and 20 cents per quire.

Envelopes, 8 and 10 cts., per pack.

All other goods in proportion.

—General Wm. McCandless who is positively engaged to speak in the Court House on the 29th, is one of the best stump speakers in the States. We hope no Democrat in the county will miss this opportunity of hearing him. It is very seldom that we are favored with such a speaker on such an occasion. Come and hear him.

—Our good old Democratic friend, Major John Reynolds, has, we are informed, on his lot a stalk of corn measuring 16 feet in length. In the same hill there are three other stalks, the combined height of the four reaching sixty-four feet. Is there any one who has corn stalks that will beat this?

—Go to Schaffeld's Mechanics Hall, next door to Harper Bro's, and buy the cheapest and neatest harness ever manufactured in this place. Also whips, nets, and everything that is to be found in a first class establishment.

—The mountains were on fire all of last week, and the conflagration still continues. As a consequence, the atmosphere is very hazy and smoky. We presume the fire will rage until extinguished by rain, which is needed very badly.

BARN BURNED.—The large barn belonging to Mr. Henry Brockhoff, near Reopersburg, was destroyed by fire last evening, (Thursday) about five o'clock, with all its contents. It was burning as we were getting ready to go to press. We have not learned the particulars.

—A little scrimmage occurred in the neighborhood of our office, the other day, in which a chap, who was very full of strychnine, came off second best.

an occasional street preach, which latter might have been well attended and popular with our ancestors, when church buildings were scarce, but we can hardly see their usefulness now. One thing in their favor, however, is that, instead of being cooped up in an uncomfortable pen, you can roam around at will enjoying your favorite Havana, besides being entertained by an occasional dog fight.

Four banking houses, with ample capital, give banking facilities sufficient, while the two leading hotel buildings, considering the size of the place, are perhaps as large as any in the State, not excepting your Bush House. But fine buildings are not altogether what traveling men want; and, as it has been said that "hotel men are born," we have come to the conclusion there have been no births in that line around here lately. We are stopping at a regular old-fashioned country "inn," where they Exchange good wholesome food for a moderate amount of lucre.

The newspaper man in Sharon are not going to the craft elsewhere—good, clever fellows, publishing large papers, which are liberally patronized. George D. Herbert, of the *Times*, is a thorough Democrat, believing firmly that, while Thomas Jefferson may have been the founder of the faith, the Sharon *Times* must be its expounder. Messrs. Ray & Morrison, of the *Herald*, like your correspondent, believe Democracy has sadly degenerated since the days of its founder. This we will not agree with the Watchman's ideas of Democracy, and as there is no possibility of our ever agreeing on this point, we will drop it and take up the other ticket—temperance. Knowing, as you do, that we are thoughtful in favor of stopping the whisky on everybody but ourself, you can imagine our pleasure in meeting Hon. E. A. Wheeler, who is a President of Sharon, and now candidate for Secretary General on the Temperance ticket. A considerable difference of opinion exists as to the number of votes this ticket will pull. Some of Mr. W.'s friends claim for it 12,000, and his opponents boldly assert the vote will depend on the number of fools in the State. A question then arises as to what constitutes a fool, and as we don't propose to go into such a foolish discussion, we will drop the temperance ticket just here, as some of our party's friends might think we were a fool on our own part.

We wanted to give you an account of a interview with Sam. Miller, Esq., of Wilda's territory, formerly of the *Mercury Dispatch*, but will reserve that for another letter.

—**Married.**

KERLIN—EVY.—On the 23rd inst., at Bellefonte, Centre Co. Pa. by Rev. J. J. Whelan, Mr. J. K. Kerlin to Miss E. E. Evy, of Bellefonte.

ROAN—JOHNSTON/BAUGH.—On the 23rd inst., at the N. E. Passage in Mills, by the Rev. J. W. Claver, Emanuel B. Roman, and Catharine Johnston, all of this county.

DIED.

On the 23rd of July, Mr. Thomas J. Miller, at his residence in Potter township, aged years, 9 months and 15 days.

Now no sighs need be keeping
Weary watches through the night,
Slightly the form is sleeping,
Whence his spirit took its flight.

Long food Nature's strain is
Against disease in mortal strife,
But at last she wins the laurel,
Late everlasting life.

Here are pains, and grief, and sorrow
Fire we cross the narrow flood,
Comfort we shall here may borrow
Through the Savior's precious blood.

Let us then a lesson learning
From the Father that has died,
Have our lamps all trimmed and burning
When he comes to meet the bride.

MONEY MARKET.

Philadelphia, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, and 28th inst. The following quotations are in gold unless otherwise stated.

New U. S. 5-20 101 1/2
" 10-20 102 1/2
" 15-20 103 1/2
" 20-20 104 1/2
" 25-20 105 1/2
" 30-20 106 1/2
" 35-20 107 1/2
" 40-20 108 1/2
" 45-20 109 1/2
" 50-20 110 1/2
" 55-20 111 1/2
" 60-20 112 1/2
" 65-20 113 1/2
" 70-20 114 1/2
" 75-20 115 1/2
" 80-20 116 1/2
" 85-20 117 1/2
" 90-20 118 1/2
" 95-20 119 1/2
" 100-20 120 1/2
U. S. 10 Year 6 percent Cy 112 1/2
U. S. 5 Year 6 percent Cy 110 1/2
U. S. 3 Year 6 percent Cy 108 1/2
U. S. 1 Year 6 percent Cy 106 1/2
Gold, 150 1/2
Silver, 125 1/2
U. S. Pacific R. R. 1st Mt Bonds 95 1/2
Central Pacific R. R. 100 1/2
Union Pacific Land Grant Bonds 100 1/2

The Bellefonte Market.

CORRECTED BY KELLER & WISNER.

The following are the quotations up to 6 o'clock, Thursday evening, when our paper goes to press:

White Wheat, per bushel 1 1/2
Red Wheat, per bushel 1 1/2
Rye, per bushel 1 1/2
Corn, ears, per bushel 1 1/2
Corn, shelled, per bushel 1 1/2
Oats, per bushel 1 1/2
Hulley, per 100 lbs 5 1/2
Hull wheat, per bushel 1 1/2
Clover seed, per bushel 1 1/2
Potatoes, per bushel 1 1/2
Eggs, per dozen 15 1/2
Lard, per pound 15 1/2
Lard, short lard 15 1/2
Suet 15 1/2
Hams 15 1/2
Yellow, per pound 15 1/2
Butter, per pound 15 1/2
Beans, per bushel 15 1/2
Ground Peas, per ton 15 1/2

OUR TERMS.

THE "DEMOCRATIC WATCHMAN" is published every Friday morning in the City of Bellefonte, Pa. by M. E. K. at \$2 per annum in advance, and \$2.50, when not paid in advance. It is not paid before the expiration of a year, and no paper will be sent out unless all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers will not be sent out of Centre county unless paid in advance.

Advertisements for 10 lines or less, 25 cents per line for the first week, 20 cents per line for the second week, and 15 cents per line for the third and fourth weeks. A liberal discount is made for large advertisements by the quarter, half year, or year.

SPACE OCCUPIED

One inch (or 12 lines this type)	\$ 1.25
Two inches	2.50
Three inches	3.75
Quarter column (or 4 1/2 inches)	1.25
Half column (or 9 inches)	2.50
One column (or 19 inches)	5.00

Job Printing of every kind done with neatness and dispatch. The Watchman's office is well supplied with a power press, and everything in the line of printing, and cut in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates. Terms—"CASH."

All letters should be addressed to
M. E. K. Editor
P. O. Box 111
Bellefonte, Pa.

A Card.

We have removed opposite the Bush House, and are selling out balance of stock left over from the fire at bargain. We also stock up books and accounts and will be glad to call on you and all to call and settle up your accounts. We would say to our subscribers, friends and customers to please call on us, since we thank for the generous patronage they have always bestowed on us.