

Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., Oct. 14, 1892.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

THINGS ABOUT TOWN & COUNTY

You can't be consistent Mr. Preacher man,
You will preach all your life in vain.
Though you stop railroad cars and the sale of
cigars,

You can't stop your female members' train.

—The fall tree pruning season is
here.

—Philipsburg has several cases of
Diphtheria.

—Are we to have a Columbus day
celebration?

—Dust six inches deep covers Cen-
tre county roads.

—Fix yourself for the winter by
subscribing to the WATCHMAN.

—A number of Bellefonte mer-
chants will put up lights in their stores.

—All of Bellefonte's schools observ-
ed a holiday to attend the funeral of
Prof. D. M. Lieb on Monday.

—The State College "scrub" foot
ball eleven was beaten at Altoona, on
Saturday, by the score of 16 to 6.

—On last Sunday evening John
Lambert and a Miss Houser, of this
place, were joined in matrimony.

—Miss Mary Bing, of Unionville,
is visiting at the home of ex-Commis-
sioner's clerk Geo. W. Rumberger, in
Philipsburg.

—J. M. Bunnell, our former musi-
cian dealer, now keeping Philipsburg
and vicinity in tune, was in town on
Wednesday.

—The hardware store owned by
Messrs. Gilliland and Breal, at Kar-
thaus, was recently robbed of \$400 in
cash and \$100 in merchandise.

—Don't miss "Frou-Frou" it is a
play you will not likely have a chance
of seeing soon again. At the opera
house, next Wednesday night.

—After spending a few days pleas-
antly with friends in this place Mrs
James C. Williams, of Philipsburg,
departed for her home on Tuesday.

—Miss Mollie Pile, daughter of
Col. Eyre Pile, of Atlantic City, N. J.,
is in town preparatory to beginning her
winter's work as teacher of the Port
Matilda school.

—The little Vernon brothers, the
musical prodigies, gave quite a delight-
ful entertainment in the Methodist
church on Friday night. Their skill
is something remarkable.

—Rev. W. O. Wright, of Miles-
burg, officiated at the Whitteman-Holt
wedding, in Philipsburg, on last Thurs-
day afternoon. It is said to have been
one of the social events of the season.

—"Frou-Frou," the beautiful
French drama, will be produced for the
first time on a Bellefonte stage, on Wed-
nesday night, October 19th, when Mad-
eline Merli will appear with a strong
cast.

—Mr. Robert McCalmont, of the
firm of McCalmont & Co., is rapidly re-
covering from his recent almost fatal at-
tack of Typhoid fever. His many friends
will be pleased to hear of his improve-
ment.

—Next Thursday, the 10th, Mrs.
Gilmore will display the beautiful hats
and bonnets that she selected during her
recent visit to New York and Philadel-
phia. Every one is cordially invited to
the opening.

—Notwithstanding the many rum-
ors of the awful diphtheria scourge that
is supposed to be killing off Bellefonters
like flies we all are safe and happy.
There is not a case of diphtheria to be
found in the town.

—Mr. William T. Hillibish will
withdraw from the firm of Wm. T.
Hillibish & Co., tomorrow night. He
has simply determined to quit the sup-
ply business and leaves his partners
with the most friendly relations.

—Woodard, this county, is excit-
ed over a cave which promises to sur-
pass in beauty and size the wonderful
Penn's cave. It is said to be five miles
long, with numerous chambers, a stream
of water and a beautiful waterfall.

—A party of Bellefonte's young
ladies and gentlemen enjoyed an im-
promptu dance in the Republican club
rooms, in the Arcade, on Tuesday night.
Miss Gearhart, of Clearfield, and the
Misses Witter and Hiltner, of Tyrone,
were the guests of honor.

—Four drunken Finlander's were
locked up on Tuesday afternoon because
of their determination to fight. They
had gathered up a first class row down
at their boarding shanty, near the glass
works, when officers Montgomery and
Gates appeared on the scene.

—We would just like to get the
printers of this office under obligation
to some of our generous farmer friends
for a "jimmy john," or keg full of cider.
This thing of watching apple wagon af-
ter apple wagon on its road to the press,
and then see it return with barrels full
of that gladdening stuff without
having any to drink is simply madden-
ing.

LEIB.—Died on the morning of the 7th inst.
David M. Lieb aged 36 years and 6 months.

Nobody who has known Mr. Lieb well
can conceive the thought that he has
left us forever without a peculiarly deso-
late sense of personal and irreparable
bereavement. There was in his way
of thinking in his aims and aspirations,
in his activity, in his intercourse with
others, in his whole being so rare an
element and influence of virtue that
he appears hopeless to fill the void which
his death has made in this community.

The schools, his church, the temper-
ance cause in fact every educational and
reform movement have lost a worker,
who seemed by his well cultivated in-
tellect, his excellent judgment, his gen-
tle temper and his quiet authority, fitted
by nature for leadership. Although as
a man Mr. Lieb was independent and
aggressive in temperament, he was cap-
able of great tenderness in his rela-
tionship with men, for he possessed in
an eminent degree the "greatest of all
things"—Charity for and sympathy with
all that were needy or distressed.

He subdivided his own and the oppressed of
other circles from care and trouble and
as he was the ideal Christian so was he
the ideal man for his true politeness
and pleasant manner was the out-
growth of a kindly pure heart. "No
coarse utterance crossed his lips be-
cause no coarse thought crossed his soul"
and no great moral truth that he ever
tried to impress upon his day or Sabbath
school scholars could be half as effective
as his own active, unselfish and pure
life has been.

Unceasingly he labored through his
short life for all that was noble and
elevating, and although a man of much
ability he asked for himself only the op-
portunity to do good, and if his greatness
is to be measured by what he accom-
plished for our town both as an
educator and a man; the inspiration
of his example will live for generations
and his name will remain honored as
one of our noblest citizens.

A year ago last June, Mr. Lieb's
friends realized that he was far from
well and that his untiring energy was
telling on his naturally strong constitu-
tion. Work was his recreation, and rest
for him at that time seemed out
of the question. After a time he
tried Atlantic City but he came
home unable to assume his duties
of City Superintendent of our
schools, a position that he held for
fourteen years. The school board would
not accept his resignation but gave
him a year's leave of absence and last
month when it was decided that he was still
unable to work on account of his
throat and lungs, insisted on extending
his leave another year; but this Mr. Lieb
would, not have although he would not
acknowledge that he was dangerously ill,
and was cheerful and confident of his
recovery until the day he died. The
High School and the Brick Building,
which should be called after him, are so
clearly the outcome of his perseverance
and success that they will ever be a
monument to him as a teacher.

David Mitchell Lieb was the son of
John D. and Margery Mitchell Lieb.
Always a close student he was well pre-
pared for college when he entered
Princeton in 1874, and on graduating
in '78 he accepted the Principalship of
the Bellefonte schools with which he has
been connected ever since. Unmarried
he lived in the old homestead with his
sister Katherine, who with two brothers
Andrew, of Bethlehem, and Mitchell,
of Bellefonte, watched with anxiety
and helplessness his long and painful ill-
ness. Monday morning Rev. Mr.
Houck, Dr. Laurie, and Rev. D. M.
Wolff officiated at the funeral services
over an electric street rail-way, which
outside capitalists say they are going to
build, that the good citizens of that town
met on Friday night to decide what col-
or the cars should be painted and
whether, in case of crowds, it will be
the men or the women who will have to
hold onto the straps.

Mr. George Potter and family, of
Fort Wayne, Indiana, have been spend-
ing the week with Mr. Potter's brother,
James, on Spring street. They visited
the College on Monday. Of course
none of the students knew George, but
we'll bet those old trees winked know-
ingly at each other as he walked 'neath
their spreading branches.

A wreck at Flemington bridge,
on the B. E. V., on Friday night, com-
pletely demolished eleven cars loaded
with coal and lumber. A broken axle
is supposed to have caused the train's
leaving the track and falling over a
twenty foot embankment. Two tramps
who were supposed to have been under
the wreckage turned up in a sadly de-
moralized though unhurt condition.

James Solt, the crippled man
who supports his large family by sprin-
kling our streets in the summer and sell-
ing coal-oil in the winter, was down
town, on Tuesday, for the first time in
fourteen weeks. He received very serious
injuries to his limb, some time ago
by falling on one of our streets. The
WATCHMAN is glad to see him about
again for he has always been an indus-
trious citizen.

HOWARD MILLINERY OPENING.—
Mrs. D. P. McKinney, the Howard
milliner, will have her opening of fall
and winter goods to-morrow, Saturday
Oct. 15th. Her stock includes the lat-
est novelties in hats and bonnets as well
as a carefully selected line of fancy
goods. The ladies of Howard and com-
munity will do well to attend her open-
ing, for then the choice of her fine line
can be secured.

Lock Haven citizens and the fire
insurance men of that place, have offered
a reward of \$1000 for the arrest of the
fire bugs who have caused so much
trouble down there.

Tyrone has forced her chief bur-
gress to resign.

The ice-man now collects his dues,
For winter doth appear;
The plumber straightforward fills his shoes,
And makes all life seem drear.

Messrs. Lennon and Wallace are
sole proprietors of the Hutzdale Ad-
vance. John T. Farrell Esq., having
disposed of his interest to them. Our
best wishes gentlemen.

Our friend Hon. Joseph W. Mer-
ry, of Beech Creek, is devoting his time
to building railroads. He has a con-
tract to grade a section of the extension
between DuBois and Clearfield.

Next Wednesday night you will
have an opportunity of witnessing one
of Gilbert's master pieces. Madaline
Merli, the brilliant young Italian ac-
tress, will appear in "Frou-Frou."

An Italian thief stole a horse,
buggy and harness from a Mr. Hoover,
at Unionville, on last Saturday. Later
he was seen in Tyrone with his plunder,
but has not been captured as yet. \$20
reward is offered.

Lock Haven people are drinking
canal water. The water committee of
that place would do well by connecting
their mains with the Globe bottling
works instead of giving the people the
slimy filth of that stagnant canal.

The Bellefonte society of Chris-
tian Endeavor was represented at the
Altoona Convention by Miss Sadie Bay-
ard, Henry Brown, Charles Bosner,
Harris Heyman, and Samuel Taylor.
Several other members of the society
were in attendance.

An Italian laborer, who had
charge of the blasting on the George S.
Good section of the Clearfield extension
looked into a hole, on last Friday, to
see what was the matter with a blast
which he thought had not gone off soon
enough. It went later. He went with it.

Little Frank Harbaugh, the
bright son of Mr. George Harbaugh
who lives on West Curtin street, died
from diphtheria at noon on Saturday.
Owing to the malignant type of the dis-
ease he was buried at sun down. His
was the last case of that dread disease in
town.

An immense flag now floats to
the breeze in front of the young men's
Democratic club rooms, on Allegheny
street. It is a fitting emblem of the
party which stands to defend it against
the ignominy of a Force bill. The stars
and stripes are symbolical of freedom
and above all things in elections.

Corney Garman and his bride
arrived on the late train Saturday night
and were driven directly to the Garman
House where a few intimate friends were
in waiting to welcome them. Mrs. Gar-
man was, before her marriage, Miss
Sophie Schoff, of New York, a very
pretty girl who has many friends in our
town.

Philipburg is so greatly excited
over an electric street rail-way, which
outside capitalists say they are going to
build, that the good citizens of that town
met on Friday night to decide what col-
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JOSEPH HIRST, an aged veteran and
travelling Menonite preacher, was
found lying in a fence corner near the
home of George Schaeffer, near Aaron-
burg, on last Friday. Mrs. Shaffer
would not admit him to the house, fearing
diphtheria, but her husband made
him a bed in the barn where he died a
few hours later. He had considerable
money on his person and bank books
showing a credit of nearly a thousand
dollars. Strange that he should have
preferred the life of a tramp to any
other.

ROBBERY AT SNOW SHOE.—At some
time during Wednesday night robbers
forced their way through a window in
the store building of T. B. Buddinger,
at Snow Shoe, and succeeded in carrying off
considerable clothing, overcoats and
jewelry. No clue as to the miscreants
is had.

"ONE MORE UNFORTUNATE".—The
sharp report of a pistol rang out on
the early Saturday morning air, and the
people who were waiting about the pas-
senger station, in this place, for the
arrival of the early trains were too much
startled to realize that a human life was
ebbing away before their eyes.

James Alexander Hoover, the oldest
son of David Hoover, who lives on the
Buffalo Run road about mid-way be-
tween this place and Roopsville, left his
home on last Saturday morning about
five o'clock, with the intention of going to
Wall Station, a point on this side of
Pittsburg, where, until last July, he
had been employed in a lumber yard. At
that time he was forced to come home
because of having been hurt by a falling
lumber pile. Ever since that he has
been trying to regain his health. When
his loving old mother bade him "God
speed," and watched her boy disappear
in the breaking dawn of that fateful
day, little did she dream that in less
than an hour and a half that same child
would be returned to her, cold in the em-
brace of death.

Upon reaching the passenger station
he purchased a ticket for Tyrone; then,
going out on the platform, walked down to
the North end of the station where
night watchman, Wm. Reasner, was
standing. He and William had always
been friends and during their conversation
Hoover asked for a chew of tobacco. Everyone
who has been about the Bellefonte station
will remember that watchman Reasner has
but one arm—the result of a railroad accident—so he turned
the pocket, in which he kept his tobacco,
toward his friend and bade him take it
out for himself. In the same pocket
William carried his revolver and at the
sight of it Hoover said: "You still carry
the same pop, don't you Bill?" and took
the pistol out—this remark was occasioned
doubtless because "Alec" had often
cleaned the weapon—Reasner did not think
anything of his friend's taking it, and looked
down the platform at something that just then claimed his
attention. When he turned again Hoover
had the weapon pointed at his right
temple and, before he (Reasner) could
interfere, fired. The poor fellow fell
in his tracks and never moved a muscle
after the fatal shot. The ball had taken
an upward course and caused instant
death. In falling he struck against the
end of the building, and in that half
sitting posture he remained until under-
taker Harris removed the body to his
father's home. Some kindly hand had
thrown a newspaper over the blackened,
distorted face, but for nearly two hours
the body lay there without having been
touched.

When the undertaker turned it over
the pistol dropped from the hand of
the dead man.

He was just about 30 years of age,
unmarried and, until he was hurt, a
man of genial disposition, inclined to be
jovial. Since the accident at Wall
Station, in which a large lumber pile
fell on his head and breast, he has acted
slightly peculiar and it is thought that
in a moment of temporary insanity
caused by dependency—he committed
the rash deed.

In the absence of Dr. Buckingham,
county coroner, Squire S. H. Foster
held an inquest over the remains.

Funeral services were held on Monday
afternoon.

A PLEA FOR THE FIREMEN.—It now
becomes our pleasure to call the attention
of the citizens of Bellefonte to the
fact that another payment is due on the
Logan Steamer Co's, engine and that
it only through your liberality can it be
made. The company, as you well know
is altogether a volunteer organization
and as such needs the support of every
one who can afford to give a dollar to
toward the liquidation of its debt. All of
the payments, thus far, have been met and
it is to be hoped that the one to fall due
in a few days will only have to be
mentioned to be paid. The company
cleared a neat sum at its annual picnic
last summer, but the amount was insuffi-
cient and it is the intention to raise
the balance by popular subscription.

Our citizens should remember that
our firemen do not receive a penny, in
remuneration, for their work. Their
pleasure being the saving of the property
of others. And in remembering this
they will not fail in understanding that
the payment on the steamer is their gain.

Show the firemen that you appreciate
their work by making your subscription
voluntarily. Do not wait to be asked,
but send your check for whatever you
think you can give.

POLITICAL MEETINGS.—Chairman
Schaeffer has arranged to hold