

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

THINGS ABOUT TOWN & COUNTY

A new daily paper for Bellefonte is being agitated.

The rolling mill at the Valentine Iron Co's works resumed on Monday morning.

A bay mare was stolen from the stable of Titus Gramley, at Spring Mills, on Monday night.

The campus of the Pennsylvania State College is now illuminated by Arc lights instead of the incandescents.

Up to last week there had been 1286 prisoners admitted to the Huntingdon reformatory since its opening.

The family of Mr. George Valentine is moving to Baltimore, the place where they will reside in the future.

The venerable Samuel Gettig, of near Zion, died in his 66th year, on Monday. Deceased was buried yesterday.

J. C. Mullinger's new distillery at Pleasant Gap is now in operation and is turning out the usual good quality of rye.

Saturday is reported by our merchants as having been the best day for business they have had since last Spring.

Hair switches and stamped linen of every desirable pattern can be found at Mrs. Gilmore's millinery, on Allegheny street.

Many Centre county farmers are shipping their apples to Ohio. They are selling at from forty to fifty cents per bushel here.

A protracted meeting is being held in the Methodist church at Valentine Co's iron works. Some penitents have sought conversion.

The State College Freshmen and the Phillipsburg foot ball eleven will play a game at State College tomorrow, Saturday afternoon, at 1:30 o'clock.

The Western University of Pennsylvania will play foot ball at State College, Saturday afternoon, November 4th. An interesting game is looked for.

The Temperance people have secured Hon. Michael J. Fanning to lecture for them in the Court House to-morrow evening. He is a well known platform orator.

Work is being pushed on the Howard water works and residents of that borough are living in anticipation of a copious supply of pure mountain water ere long.

Mr. Clem Dale has purchased the John Cook place, on Allegheny street, and will move his family from Willow Bank street just as soon as his new home can be repaired.

There seems to be plenty idle men in Bellefonte, but many of them have never worked and would hardly turn their hands to hold a wall that was falling over on them.

If you want to see a really elevating and instructive entertainment go and see Kellar to-morrow night. His exhibition of skill as a magician will be well worth looking at. It is an entertainment for both young and old and is an education in itself.

Two Phillipsburg girls dressed up in their brother's clothes, one night last week, and started out to have some fun. It was funny until two boys, who recognized them, began following. The girls started to run and it is said the boys were soon left behind.

Officer Gares caught the first violator of the eight o'clock ordinance, on Monday evening, and a five minute sojourn in the lockup was sufficient to produce enough tears to float a canal boat and promises of everlasting goodness, so the youthful culprit was discharged.

A special train will run over the line of the Bellefonte Central R. R. to-morrow evening so as to give State College people and those from intermediate points an opportunity of attending the Kellar entertainment in the opera house. The regular evening train will bring them down and a special will return immediately after the show.

Mr. Amos Mullen Parsons is very sore at Bellefonte. Our colored High Constable nabbed him the other night for being out after 8 o'clock and Amos has concluded that if they want to arrest him in the future they must send the chief of police. He deems himself too big a character to be hauled in by the High Constable just the same as if he was a cow or pig.

On Thursday evening of last week Rev. J. C. Young, of Pleasant Gap, pronounced the ceremony which made Miss Tillie Marks, of Port Matilda, the bride of William G. McConnell, of Tyrone. The young people came to this place on the afternoon of their wedding day and went to the home of Joseph Rutenhour, on Bishop street, where they were married.

OUR LEAKY COUNTY JAIL.—

The long list of escapes that have been made from the old county jail here was augmented, on Saturday night, when Charley Johnson and John Freeman said good-bye to sheriff Ishler and took up their journey for parts unknown.

When the prisoners were locked in their cells, on Saturday evening, by the turn-key nothing unusual was noticed in any of the cells, but when the rounds were gone on Sunday morning No. 14, which had contained two prisoners the night before, was found to be empty. A great pile of mortar and stones on the floor, a hole in the wall about eighteen inches square and a missing rope tells the rest of the story.

Johnson had been in jail since the preceding Monday and was awaiting trial for the larceny of bed clothing from John Curry, of Logan street; while Freeman, his cell mate, had been in since the 13th inst. He was brought here from Phillipsburg, charged with having broken in the show window of McCausland's jewelry store, in that place, and taken considerable jewelry therefrom. All indications point to the conclusion that they made their escape unaided by anyone. With two half round iron bars about one foot in length, which they broke off a facing on the second corridor, they dug out the stones in their cell wall immediately to the left and under the window. Having first placed a mattress on the floor so that the falling dirt would disturb no one, they worked deftly and quickly. They began to dig an opening at least three feet in diameter. It was through a rough mortar wall so that when they came to the outside wall of cut sand stone all they had to do was draw a stone in that would leave a hole large enough for their bodies to pass through. With this done they easily dropped to the jail yard without, a height of not more than ten feet, and mounting to the top of a low shed then ascended the jail wall. Once on top of it a stick was stuck under the coping and a rope attached to it. The rope had been obtained inside the jail where it was used to support a trapeze bar upon which the prisoners were wont to exercise. With it securely fastened the two fugitives quickly slid down into High street and disappeared. Where they have gone is still a mystery as no trace is left by which they can be followed.

It is the opinion of some that the prisoners had been working more than one night at that hole, but as Freeman is an experienced miner it is possible that the opening was made in a very short time. The strangest part of the whole affair seems to be the fact that all the other prisoners profess to have heard no noise whatever, though the cells on either side of No. 14 were occupied that night.

Johnson is described as being 5 ft 8 inches in height, of slight stature, weighing about 135 lbs, dressed in dark clothes, slouch hat, of dark complexion, black hair and scrubby black mustache, with the lower part of both lobes of the nose gone in a way that makes the partition bone between the nostrils very plainly visible. He is about 35 years old.

Freeman is a man of about forty-five years of age, wore dark clothes and is rather heavily built. His hair is black with a sprinkling of gray in it and is a miner by trade.

SHOT THREE BEARS IN AS MANY MINUTES.—On last Saturday evening William Rossman, of Pleasant Gap, made a record as a bear hunter which is hard to beat. He is employed on the farm of David Noll, a short distance below the Gap, and a visit to the corn field convinced him that something had been carrying off considerable corn. Accordingly he got his gun ready, on Friday night, to go out and watch, and climbing a tree, near the middle of the field, he patiently waited for something's coming, but nothing appeared that night.

Nothing daunted by his failure to see anything the first night Rossman took his gun and climbed the tree again the next. He had not waited long until a bear cub put in its appearance. A well aimed shot wound up the career of baby bruin and the young farmer's hair almost stood on end when, with an ugly growl, the she bear ran in to the base of the tree. She spied him up in the branches and started to climb up, but with the other lead in his gun he killed her also. Then the second cub came up to see what all the fuss was about and before it had time to comprehend the situation it was a victim of that deadly gun.

Rossman then waited awhile and as no more bears came in sight he scrambled down and ran to the house, where the surprised farmer and his family stood in open mouthed astonishment as he told his tale. Only the sight of the three dead bears would convince them that it was true.

The large bear and one of the cubs was brought to this place and sold on Monday morning.

Will Whiteman, formerly of this place, but now of Glen Richey, is home from Carlsbad, Germany, whither he had gone to recuperate his health.

The Tyrone iron works and the Cambria Iron Co's quarries at Birmingham, near that place, resumed full handed on Monday.

Lock Haven still has some wooden awnings and will not shake off the country town appearance until the last one of them is down.

Tyrone is having one block of Pennsylvania avenue paved with vitrified brick, and then if the experiment proves successful the paving will be continued.

At Mrs. Robert Gilmore's may be found the largest line of fine stamped linens and hair switches. Her stock is complete and has been selected with a special care to please her trade.

"Uncle Davy" Gearhart and his estimable wife, of Chester Hill near Phillipsburg, will celebrate the sixtieth anniversary of their marriage to-day. Their many friends here will wish them continued life and happiness.

The first game of foot ball on the home grounds will be played between P. S. C. and the Western University of Pennsylvania, of Pittsburg, at State College, next Saturday afternoon, November 4th. A good game is looked for by lovers of the sport.

While H. B. Guise, who works for Frank Swartz, in Gallagher township, Clinton county, was loading logs on a wagon, last Saturday morning, one of them slipped and rolled back on the skid causing it to fly up. It struck Guise on the back of the head killing him instantly.

Fannie Stephens, a young woman of Duncannon, Perry county, attempted suicide one evening recently by cutting her throat. At the time she was visiting an uncle at Irvons, Clearfield county, where an attack of typhoid fever caused melancholia. She died from her injuries on Monday.

Some Italians, who were being tormented by bad boys in Mill Hall, on Saturday night, ran to the door of their shanty and fired revolvers out into the darkness. A ball from one of the shots crashed through the window of Thomas Hickoff's house, only missing his daughter Bessie's head by a few inches.

Some swindlers are now on their rounds among the farmers selling seed wheat, which they claim will yield 50 bushels per acre. They offer to furnish the seed and 100 lbs. of phosphate for each acre and in return take half the crop. When the bargain papers are signed the swindler will have your note for two or three hundred dollars, if you go into it.

Rev. Robert McPherson, a retired Presbyterian minister who lived at Est Liberty, a Pittsburg suburb, died on a main train one mile east of Tyrone, on Saturday afternoon. He was returning from the funeral of a nephew, who had been killed in a railroad wreck at Wells-ville, Ohio, and when near Spruce Creek was seized with bilious spasms. The conductor of the train telegraphed to Tyrone for a doctor to meet them at that point, but when the train pulled in the old divine was dead.

The death of J. W. Keller occurred at his home, at Linden Hall, last Tuesday morning after a protracted illness with inflammatory rheumatism which culminated in bright's disease of the kidneys. Deceased was one of Harris township's best known citizens and for years had been engaged in a lucrative mercantile business at Linden Hall. He was post-master under the former Cleveland administration and had but recently been re-appointed. Along with his other business he was railroad agent at that point and a man of considerable usefulness in the community. He was 37 years of age and leaves a widow with two small children to mourn his death. The funeral was held yesterday morning, interment having been made at Boalsburg.

Mr. Comley, the Republican nominee for Treasurer, just began to see that his party is deserting him the other day, so he concluded to take a tour up through the Bald Eagle. With a Republican co-worker he drove up to Hannah Furnace and as it was just dinner time they arrived at the home of Samuel Hoover they concluded to stop. They asked if they could get dinner there, to which they received a hearty affirmative. Mr. Hoover being away from home the boys set about to entertain the travelers in the most hospitable style; all went "as pleasant as a basket of chips" until, during a conversation at the dinner table, the aspiring Comley began to tell his mission. Poor soul, he didn't know the Hoovers, for the boys, like the father, are Democrats after our own heart, and by the time they had gotten through with Mr. Comley and his frigid Orrin Underwood well wagger dollars to coppers they didn't know whether they were Republicans or South Sea Islanders. It is said that the would be Treasurer from Union township went right straight home and made up his mind that he didn't want any more expense in trying to help Republicanism into office.

ONE MORE UNFORTUNATE.—

The news of the sad death of J. Calvin Stover, of Penn township, was heralded about his home last Sunday morning and by reason of the circumstances attending it excited no little interest. Having been a well known farmer in that vicinity his sudden demise, when apparently in the best of health, was the cause of considerable wonderment, investigation disclosed the fact that no little mystery surrounded it.

He had been in Millheim and Coburn all day Saturday and, report has it, had been drinking some. When he came to start to his home, which is at Green Briar, about two miles from Coburn, he persuaded Harry Bellman, a hostler in the livery stable at Millheim; to go with him. They drove together to Coburn where Stover tried to get two quarts of whisky from land-lord Rishel, of the hotel. He was refused and set off home with Bellman and a man named Perry Hoover. It was mid-night when they reached the Stover house and Mrs. Stover having been away with the three children the men all decided that they would stay all night. Stover threw himself on his bed, which was in a room down stairs, while Bellman and Hoover hunted up some pies to eat. Roll Finkle, a hired man about the place who had been out attending to the horses, came in at this juncture and joined the two feasters. While they were eating Bellman went into the room in which Stover was lying, but came out soon and said he had decided to go home. Accordingly he hitched up his horses and started. The other two fellows went to bed and slept soundly until morning. When they arose Finkle went about his work as usual, but Stover had not yet gotten up so when his wife came home they went into his room, to find him cold in death.

Stover's Garthoof empaneled a jury and sat inquest on the body. The finding being that J. C. Stover met his death from paralysis of the heart super-induced by the excessive use of intoxicants. Since the inquest, however, it has been discovered that two ounce bottles that had contained laudanum were found on his person and a rumor flared credence that he had been in the habit of taking that drug when in the condition he was in on Saturday.

J. C. Stover was one of Penn township's best known residents, his family relations were always of the pleasantest and it is known that his financial affairs were in the best of shape. What motive there could have been for his sad action is buried with him. Though he is reported to have said "I have out-grown my usefulness" no one ever dreamed that he intended acting on such a conclusion. In his 38th year, with a loving wife and three bright children, living the life of an independent, prosperous husbandman, there seems little else than a moment of temporary insanity to have driven him to such a pitiful end.

He carried \$5000 life insurance, \$3000 of it was with J. C. Harper, of this place, in the New York Life, the balance being with the Rankin agency, in the Equitable.

THOSE MONSTROUS RADISHES.—Just as the WATCHMAN was going to press, last Thursday evening, the expressman toted a big box into the sanctum and cried out "prepaid, from Bald Eagle." Now Bald Eagle is a station on the upper end of the B. E. V. railroad where we know a few people, and as a small sized tree seemed to be growing from one end of the box we at first thought that some one had tried to be a little bit ahead of the many (?) others who do such things and sent us a Christmas tree with the necessary turkey attachment.

Of course when the box was opened we found out different, for carefully wrapped up in paper we found three monstrous radishes. The largest of them was eleven inches in circumference, was thirteen inches long and weighed seven pounds. What do you think of that? But when the other two were placed on the scales the beam jumped up so hard that we had to put a fourteen pound weight on to balance it.

Besides the radishes there was a big head of cabbage. No name of the sender accompanied the box, but tags on each vegetable informed us that they were grown in a Democratic bed and all from the same kind of seed. This latter statement was somewhat of a staggler, but we believed it. It was the first time we had ever heard of cabbages growing from radish seeds, or vice versa, but the "Democratic bed" explains all. When the McKinley bill has been wiped out and all those other pernicious measures sponged off the public law slate, by good Democratic enactments, then look out for pumpkins and huckleberries growing on the same bush.

FELL FROM HIS STILTS AND BROKE HIS ARM.—On Sunday afternoon John Gallagher, a young son of Bernard Gallagher, of south Spring street, was walking on a pair of stilts in the back yard of his home when he tripped on a twig and falling, broke his arm.

Philipsburg Methodists are conducting an interesting revival service.

Storm serges in all the new colors. Lyon & Co.

It is expected that the frescoers will finish their work in the Reformed church, in this place, next week.

Mens new fall and winter suits double breasted, square cut cheviot and serge chevots, black, navy blue, brown and mixed at all prices. Lyon & Co.

Sheriff Ishler, his deputy Geo. W. Crawford, Sam'l Ishler and D. W. Woodring were busy, during the latter part of the week, putting up the election proclamations.

A large force of workmen are engaged in quarrying off the hill at the corner of Lamb and Water streets in order to change the line of the latter street. The new Central R. R. of P. will use the old grade of Water street for tracks and siding about the new station which will soon be built.

Mrs. Sayre, who died in Scranton the early part of this week, was brought to Bellefonte yesterday morning and buried in the Union cemetery. Mrs. Sayre was about 77 years old and was well known in this place, having lived here for a number of years. She was a relative of Mr. John Ardell and the mother of Mrs. Sturdevant, Harry, and another son.

Mrs. West, who during her several visits here made many friends in the Christian Endeavor and Temperance circles, both of which she was especially interested in, died after a prolonged illness, in Philadelphia, last Saturday night. Her only daughter Mrs. Will Achenbach, of this place, had been with her for several weeks and Mr. Achenbach left Saturday evening for that city.

Joseph Lesko, a Slav, was arrested at Snow Shoe, on last Saturday, and taken back to Brookville, Jefferson county, where he was wanted for committing a fiendish assault on a little girl in the vicinity of Panxatsawney on the 8th inst. Constable Lucas, of Snow Shoe, found the prisoner at the home of a brother in that place and turned him over to the officer from Brookville. There was serious talk of a lynching at Punxy when the fiend was caught.

John Mapes, of Beech Creek, started some time ago from his home to raft it to the coast of North Carolina. He floated his raft down Beech Creek to the Bald Eagle, thence to the Susquehanna, at Lock Haven, but there he stuck. He tied up to wait for higher water and as it came on Monday he is now floating down the river to the Chesapeake bay. He will hug the coast from there to his destination. A wife and family of children are with him on the raft.

A very pretty wedding took place Wednesday noon at the country home of the bride's parents about two miles south of Bellefonte, when Miss Catharine Hoy, daughter of Mr. Hezekiah Hoy, was united in marriage to the Rev. W. J. Wagner, of Centre Hall. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Miles O. Noll, of the Reformed church, in the presence of about eighty guests. After the "feast" which was fit for the gods, the bride and groom showered by more rice and congratulations than usual, started on the express for an extended trip.

News Purely Personal.

Miss Emily Harris is visiting friends in Williamsport.

George T. Bush is in Chicago again. He did not see enough of the Fair on the first visit and went back to try it again.

Mr. Frank Warfield, the general freight agent of the C. R. R. of P., is in town preparatory to opening his office here.

Sam Graham, of Phillipsburg, passed through this place yesterday afternoon, for a turkey hunt in Pennsylvania.

James Nolan, of Snow Shoe, started yesterday morning to be present at the closing ceremonies of the World's Fair.

Mr. Thomas Collins, Mr. Ed. Kittell, Mr. C. M. Parrish and Mr. and Mrs. Benkins are in Chicago this week attending the Fair.

Miss Mulholland, of Pine Glenn, was a visitor in town on Wednesday morning. She was on her way home from a pleasant little jaunt down to Williamsport.

Charles T. Noll and Frank Lukenbach, two Bellefonte young men who are successfully engaged in business in Clearfield and Phillipsburg respectively, spent last Sunday at their homes.

On Wednesday evening Mrs. Harvey Yarrington and her two children, Alec and Louisa, who have enjoyed the summer at Mrs. Alexander's, Mrs. Y's mother, left for their home in Richmond, Va.

Miss Bell Eakley, who possibly knows more about horses and driving than any other woman in the county, is so seriously ill at her home, near this place, that very little hope is entertained for her recovery.

R. B. Laximer, after visiting his mother and brothers in this place for several days, returned to his home in Clearfield, Wednesday afternoon. "Rob" is as jolly and friendly as when he set types for the WATCHMAN although "Time" has scattered his locks and made him proprietor of a prosperous establishment.

Among the visitors to Bellefonte of late was W. A. Esser, of Bucyrus, Ohio. He was here last week on a combined business and pleasure trip and is not at all slow in expressing his opinion of the Buckeye State. His only thing would induce him to come back to this place to live so we infer he is pleased with the home he is now in.

A MUSEUM OF CENTRE COUNTY PRODUCTS.—

In connection with the enterprising spirit that has recently enthused some of our citizens to the organization of a Board of Trade there has come a movement to establish a museum of Centre county's natural products in this place, where they can be visited by everyone and used as an advertisement of this section of the State. The Board of Trade will procure a suitable room which it will furnish with cases and suitable stands for the exhibit of all kinds of products of the county which may be turned to value through the process of manufacture.

Specimens of iron ore, coal, lime, sand and other stones, grain of all kinds, clays and other earths, woods of various kinds and other natural products should be sent to E. Brown Jr., of this place, who is chairman of the committee. He will have charge of the arrangement of the exhibit and will only make a success of it by the co-operation of every person who is in a position to aid in the work.

Aside from the fact that such an exhibit will prove of much interest to everyone who may call to see it, it will be a standing and convincing advertisement of the resources of the county and may be the agent through which much land, of no value to-day, is made worth considerable money to-morrow.

Do not hesitate in the matter. Don't think little things are of no importance for often times they turn out to be of inestimable value. Send in anything you may have that is worth exhibiting, but remember that only those articles which are found natural in the county are wanted and in such quantity that they could be developed.

The best mackintoshes in navy blue for ladies at \$4. The best we have ever seen for the money. Lyon & Co.

BELLEFONTE WON THE GAMES, YOU CAN HAVE THE RAG.—A banner was unfurled at the Ward house last night with the inscription, "Renovo Club, Winners of the Pennant of the River League, 1893." This was put out by members of the Williamsport club. The Renovo club is ahead in the contest and in case no more games are played the pennant will be awarded them.—Renovo News.

Come and see the largest line of ladies coats and jackets in this part of the State. Just get them in—the latest styles. Lyon & Co.

THIS IS A LITTLE SNAKY.—A child of Joseph Stephens, who lives near Karthaus, Clearfield county, aged about two years, caught a green snake on Monday morning and commenced to eat it. The snake bit the child on the lips and face several times but the child continued to devour the reptile until she had eaten one-half of it, when her mother discovered her and took the balance of the snake from the child and ran for a physician. The snake was in a bag of apples that had been bought from a farmer.—Phillipsburg Journal.

A TUMOR THAT WEIGHED 28 POUNDS.—Mrs. Irvin and Thompson recently removed a tumor that weighed 28 pounds from Mrs. K. S. Swisher, of Julian. The operation was most successful as she is able to be up and about constantly after a serious illness of four years.

Montgomery & Co., are offering men's, youth's, boys' and children's clothing and over coats for all at the lowest possible prices. Ready made clothing of the best quality at the lowest prices.

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected weekly by Geo. W. JACKSON & CO.

The following are the quotations up to six o'clock, Thursday evening, when our quotations go press:

White wheat.....	55
Red wheat.....	60
Rye, per bushel.....	50
Corn, ears, per bushel.....	25 1/2
Corn, shelled, per bushel.....	50
Oats—new, per bushel.....	30
Barley, per bushel.....	30
Ground flaxseed, per ton.....	9 50
Buckwheat, per bushel.....	65
Greenfeed, per bushel.....	50 to 57 00

Bellefonte Produce Markets.

Corrected weekly by Sechler & Co

Potatoes per bushel.....	50
Eggs, per dozen.....	20
Lard, per pound.....	10
Country shoulders.....	10
Sides.....	12
Hams.....	14
Fallow, per pound.....	4
Butter, per pound.....	25

The Democratic Watchman.

Published every Friday morning, in Bellefonte, Pa., at \$2 per annum. (If paid strictly in advance); \$2.50 when not paid in advance, and \$3.00 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.

A liberal discount is made to persons advertising by the quarter, half year, or year, as follows:

SPACE OCCUPIED.....	3m	6m	1y
One inch (12 lines this type).....	\$ 5	\$ 8	\$ 11
Two inches.....	7	10	15
Three inches.....	10	15	20
Quarter Column (3 1/2 inches).....	12	20	30
Half Column (7 inches).....	20	35	50
One Column (14 inches).....	35	55	100

Advertisements in special column, 25 per cent. additional.

Transient ads. per line, 3 insertions..... 20 cts.

Each additional insertion, per line..... 5 cts.

Local notices, per line..... 25 cts.

Business notices, per line..... 10 cts.

Job Printing of every kind done with neatness and dispatch. The Watchman's office has been refitted with Power Presses 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
P. GRAY MEEK, Proprietor