

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

THINGS ABOUT TOWN AND COUNTY

—There are about five inches of ice on some of the dams about town.

—One death and several cases of diphtheria are reported from the vicinity of Eagleville.

—The Y. M. C. A. gospel chariot went to Howard, Sunday evening, and the young men conducted services in that place.

—While walking in his sleep Paul Musser, of Millheim, fell out of bed, last Tuesday night, and broke his collar bone.

—George Lucas and family have moved from Tyrone to Bellefonte. They occupy one of Col. E. J. Pruner's east Lamb street houses.

—Have you made a date for Monday night? There's a smooth girl coming to town and you can meet her if you go to Garman's.

—The Millheim band, one of the oldest musical organizations in the county has re-organized. Carson Diehl has been elected leader.

—On an inside page we publish a facsimile of the proposed monument to be erected to the memory of the late Andrew G. Curtin in this place.

—To-morrow afternoon the annual foot ball game between the Pennsylvania State College Sophomores and Freshmen will be played on Beaver field.

—If you would like to have something new in the line of a holiday advertisement call at the WATCHMAN office and inspect the novelties we have to show you.

—The street department is putting a dressing of crushed lime stone between the bridges on High street. It will make a fine road bed when it is all broken down.

—The Thanksgiving Assembly of the Senior class of The Pennsylvania State College, last Friday night, was a delightful affair indeed, but the attendance was unusually small.

—Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Foster, of State College, have returned from a week's visit in Philadelphia. While away their baby was so unfortunate as to fall and break its collar bone.

—Reub. Meek, of Wadlick's, entered the Bellefonte Academy, on Monday morning. He is the young man who was nearly killed by lightning during the great storm at the Granger's picnic in 1895.

—Joseph Garbrick returned from Philadelphia, on Wednesday morning. He was there having a cancerous growth out of his ear. The operation was successful and the wound is healing up nicely.

—The cold wave got to Bellefonte a few hours behind time, but it got here all the same. Already Amos Garbrick's face is wreathed in smiles. We suppose he dreams of ten inch ice every night now.

—General James A. Beaver, of this place, addressed the congregation of the first Presbyterian church, in Altoona, on Sunday. His talk was on Presbyterianism and the Altoona papers speak very highly of it.

—The Temperance people made things lively on Sunday by holding a great meeting in the court house. Rev. G. H. Hemingway, of Carthage, Mo., preached. He filled the pulpit in the Methodist church at the evening service.

—The funeral of young Daniel Walters, last Saturday afternoon, was largely attended by friends and a delegation of his fellow workmen from the Altoona shops. The young man was a son of Henry Walters, a farmer near town.

—The largest number of sheriff's sales that have been posted in Clearfield county are now objects of curiosity on the court house bill boards in Clearfield town. There are fifty-six of them. Thirty or more being building and loan sales.

—It seems to have taken their Bellefonte experience to make evangelists Weaver and Weeden popular in Pennsylvania. Before they came here they were practically unknown to people in this State. To-day their wonderful work is talked of throughout its length and breadth.

—Al. O'Hara, a young man who had kept bachelors hall for years in a shanty near Madera, was struck by a train on the Houtzdale branch, last Friday night, and seriously injured. His left arm was broken in three places and his skull was fractured. The accident is supposed to have been an attempt at suicide. The young man is in the Cottage hospital, at Phillipsburg, where he will possibly recover.

—It is reported that Rev. Miles O. Noll, formerly pastor of the Reformed church in this place, is an aspirant to be chaplain of the next House of Representatives. He is located at Carlisle now. Rev. Noll would make a most suitable man for the place. His many Bellefonte friends would be glad to hear of his being accorded the honor of administering to the spiritual welfare of that body.

—On Wednesday of last week Daniel P. Rishel, aged 74 years, died at his home in Millheim. He had lived in that place since his retirement from the carriage making business at Spring Bank five years ago. His first wife died in 1870 and a few years ago he married Mrs. Sara Lenigh, who with two daughters of the first marriage, survives. Funeral services were held in the United Evangelical church last Sunday afternoon.

THE FIRE KING AND OLD "STRYCHINE CORNER" HAVE ANOTHER ROUND.—Fire seems determined to wipe out every vestige of what was once one of Bellefonte's most notorious quarters. Old "Strychine corner" is doomed to destruction by flames and though she has made many a fight for supremacy Wednesday morning saw another of her remembered buildings go down to ashes.

It was just about 1:45 when Louis Doll's youngest son was awakened in his bed room, at No. 12 west Bishop street, by a choking for breath. He discovered his room full of smoke and gave an alarm. His brothers and mother were soon up and discovered that the cause of the smoke was somewhere underneath them. They lived in their own two story stone building, occupying the second story as a dwelling and using one room in the lower floor as a shoe store, renting the other to Jacob Gross, the tailor. It was from the shoe store that they discovered the smoke was coming. An investigation disclosed the fact that the whole inside of it was ablaze. Though the entire neighborhood was aroused there was not an alarm turned in for fully fifteen minutes after the flames were discovered, then only three signals were sounded. As a result there were not many people there.

It was one of the stubbornest fires the department has ever had to handle. The Doll building being stone kept the fire well confined at first, but finally the flames worked up to the roof, where there is a double structure, with a tin roof on top of the old shingle one. The tin kept the flames down, but they ran along the back part of the house to the McCarthy property, next door. The lower floor of that building was occupied by a Chinese laundryman, while the second story was used by John McSuley and the Conway boys as living apartments.

Mr. and Mrs. McSuley had no idea that their home was going to be burned and were in a front room watching the firemen, when they heard a crackling noise back in the house. On going to see what it was they discovered a sheet of flame shooting through the partition wall that had been eaten through and before they could save much more than their bed clothing the entire building was in flames. The Conway boys lost about all they had too.

When the McCarthy building caught there was little hope for Brown's buildings on the corner of Allegheny and Bishop and it was only through the most praiseworthy work that the firemen were able to save that entire row of frame buildings that extend from the corner, south to Logan street.

The Brown building caught next and was soon entirely enveloped. The first story of it was occupied by Ed. Brown Jr.'s, cigar manufactory, billiard and pool rooms; William Plack's barber shop and W. C. Coxe's grocery store. The second and third stories were occupied by Edward Brown Sr., and Edward Jr. That building was almost totally demolished, nothing remains but the lower story. The dwelling occupied by Ed. Jr., that fronts on Allegheny street and communicates with the Bishop street buildings was a difficult one to save, but the firemen did it. They fought like demons, when they found that the unfortunate man was without insurance, and their work was rewarded by the saving of the building, with the exception of some slight water damage.

Strickland's house, on the west side of the Doll building, was on fire several times and in order to save it so much water was poured on that some of the ceilings are down and every carpet in the house is ruined. That portion of Bishop street looked woefully forlorn when day dawned Wednesday morning. The street was a sheet of ice. Signs, shutters, window sills, door knobs and every protruding object on both sides of the street, for half a square, were festooned with long beard like icicles that glistened in the sunlight as if in mockery of the gloomy aspect of the blackened ruins. The night had been stinging cold and wherever the water fell it froze.

The fire was not a brilliant one, but seemed rather to be a low, stubborn flame that seemed determined not to be conquered until it accomplished its purpose. It was a hard one to handle and for that reason the only thing the firemen could do was to drown it and they did that effectually.

THE LOSSES ARE: The Doll shoe store is almost a total loss, while the building is gutted. Insurance on stock \$2,500, on building \$2,000.

Jacob Gross carried \$350 insurance, which will cover his loss.

Mrs. Cyrus Strickland, damage to ceilings and carpets, \$250, insured.

John McSuley lost nearly all of his household goods. No insurance.

The Conway boys lost household goods. No insurance.

The Chinese laundryman and barber William Plack succeeded in getting all of their goods out with but slight water damage.

Ed Brown Sr and Jr lost household goods and goods damaged by water besides the \$3,500 loss in buildings. No insurance.

W. C. Coxe, grocery, insurance of \$500 will not cover damages to stock. The fire was not in his store, but the place was literally flooded. The total loss is estimated at from \$15,000 to \$18,000.

The origin of the fire is not known. It might have been caused by an overheated stove in Doll's shoe store.

"Miss Philadelphia" wants to see you at Garman's next Monday night. Clearfield county has paid out over \$1,800 for sheep damages since last January.

Owing to the want of room the report of the court proceedings had to be left out of this issue.

Dr. H. S. Braucht, formerly of Spring Mills, later of Middleburg, is going to locate in Milesburg.

Lock Haven's council has leased a stone quarry and is now getting out stone for the streets of that town.

"Miss Philadelphia" is not a giddy girl at all, but she'll tickle anybody she meets at Garman's next Monday night.

Business men of Jersey Shore have organized to urge the election of John Wanamaker to the United States Senate.

Sharkey, the sailor lad, won his fight with Fitzsimmons, in San Francisco, on Wednesday night. They fought eight rounds, Fitz having had the best of it but the fight was given to Sharkey on a foul.

John Emery, a cripple, was held up and robbed of \$5 while crossing the covered bridge between Lock Haven and Duncstown, on Monday night. His assailants knocked him down and took all the money he had.

Blair county commissioner's and the children's aid society of that county are getting together with a view to building an industrial school for the training and maintenance of the little ones who are thrown on the county for support. The number is growing so large that something must be done.

The Clearfield county teachers institute will be held next week. County superintendent G. W. Weaver is a former Centre county boy and is very popular with the teachers and public over there. Rev. Sam Jones is to be one of the entertainers. He will deliver his famous lecture on "sawciety."

John Mapes, the man who left Beech Creek two years ago to travel South in a boat, is dead. His was a venturesome trip. He started down Bald Eagle creek in a row boat, he floated into the Susquehanna at Lock Haven and continued to the Chesapeake bay, thence south. He died in the country that he had hoped to prosper in.

Purchasers of the new mileage books issued by the Pennsylvania railroad will be subjected to less severe restrictions regarding description, etc. The rules governing the sale of the former style of books were so strict that many patrons of the road objected, not so much on account of the iron-clad agreement as the fact that the questions asked by the agents were of a nature as to create the impression that the purchaser was dishonest. The new contract will not require such an accurate description of the original purchaser.

They say that there is a danger of causing diphtheria by sleeping with a coal-oil lamp turned low in your room. However the diphtheria theory it must certainly be very unhealthy to have an oil lamp burning continually in a sleeper's room. The fumes from the low flame are particularly sickening and it is a wonder more people are not affected than are. One has very little idea of the extent to which this practice is carried on right here in Centre county. Should you happen to be driving through the country districts very late at night you will be surprised that in nearly every farm house there will be a light, no matter how late the hour. Some of you might pass this condition unnoticed, yet to an observing traveler there can not but arise the question as to why people in the country should be up so late, when they are proverbial for early retiring. In nine out of every ten of the houses you pass there is not a soul awake. The light that excites your curiosity is in a bed room. Turned low, it is throwing out its sickening, deadening gases for some sleeper to inhale. Permitting children to have a light, while sleeping, not only makes cowards of them, but jeopardizes their health as well.

BROUGHT TO JAIL.—A tramp, who registered at the jail as William Scott, anywhere, on Saturday morning, had been arrested in Phillipsburg the day before for stealing a watch from a table in the home of E. A. Davis. He found all of the inmates of the house out when he rapped there for something to eat, so he just made a tour of investigation, the watch having paid him for the trouble.

Fortunately some ladies next door saw him and when he called at their house for a meal one of them ran out and told a man. Several gentlemen got after him then and they had quite a race before they caught him. The fellow gave up the watch, but he was arrested and is now in jail here awaiting trial.

KOCH-RICE.—The marriage of Frank Koch and Bertha Rice, last Thursday evening, was consummated at the home of Samuel Shirk, near the Valentine iron works, where the immediate friends of the young couple had assembled to see them joined in wedlock.

Rev. Geo. Zehner, of the Evangelical church, performed the ceremony that made an end of what has been quite a romantic courtship.

The groom is turn-key at the jail and in the absence of the deputy sheriff has acted in that capacity. His bride is a very pretty girl, the daughter of Samuel Rice. We trust that their married life will be one continued round of happiness and love.

A DEER KILLED WITHIN A MILE OF BELLEFONTE.—If anyone was to talk of Bellefonte as being a wild, uncivilized place the centennial maiden would fairly shake with righteous indignation and, giving her classic head a defiant tilt, would merely request that you inhale her enlightened atmosphere for a few days before passing such harsh judgment. Yet what must be expected when the world reads that a deer, a genuine wild buck,—no salted tail menagerie affair,—has been killed within a mile of this town and that it was done only last Saturday.

Such a thing would not have been unusual one hundred years ago, but with the present generation it is as much of a surprise as the sight the shade of "old Oliver" leading his cornstalk militia through the streets, would make.

Think of it. A real live deer coming within a mile of the deadly guns of James Alexander, Simon Haupt, John Q. Miles, and all the other habitués of Jim McClure's Bishop street rendezvous, where more game has been killed than could be counted from now until doom's day. Not one of our famed hunters had an itching about their trigger fingers that day. There was not a sign to tell them that deer was near and for all the interference they would have given, that buck might have bounded over every crossing in Bellefonte and everyone of them would have been like Billy Storm, the first time he ever watched a "crossing." He saw the deer come up to him, go by and never thought of his gun until it was out of sight.

It is really too bad that nature has not provided the hunter with some occult means of telling when he is near game. Now you know a red headed girl or a man with rheumatics can always tell when there is an approaching rain, just as the person with frozen feet knows when there is frost on the ground.

If the hunter had only a gift of this sort Foster Jodon's boy Bob would not have shot the 108 lb buck, near Nigh bank, last week. Some older fellow would have brought it down.

The boy saw the deer and ran home for his gun. He had nothing but No. 1 shot, but he hit the animal and then the dog caught it and threw it down. Jodon and his brother pounced upon it and cut its throat with a pen knife.

Some think it had scented the deer in Gentzel's park just near there and was going to them, while others are of the opinion that the deer had been chased out of the mountains by dogs.

The public breathlessly awaits for some one to start the story that it escaped from the great Main circus wreck at Vail, three years ago.

MAKING GLASS AGAIN.—The process of making window glass is a most interesting one, but it was not curiosity to see how it is done that attracted the hundreds, who went down to the Bellefonte co-operative glass company's plant, on Tuesday morning. It was a feeling far removed from curiosity; it was a friendly, encouraging interest in the men who have undertaken the manufacture of glass here, after a lapse of five years.

The work of blowing began about 9 o'clock Tuesday morning. It was not expected to amount to much, for the men were merely testing the apparatus and getting the pots glazed. They worked merrily on for the twelve hours heat, however, and when done there was a pretty good quantity of glass made.

There were accidents, of course. First a pot cracked and its contents ran out, then many of the rollers broke because of the scales and rust in the blowing tubes. The stock was all old glass and it didn't work to the best advantage, but the men worked on until they had things in ship shape for the next heat.

It looked very natural to see Nick Redding running around with a hatchet in his hand, the Waite boys, George Christ, Phil. Garbrick, William Rider, Harry Green, John Niecey and manager James Conroy, all working away as they used to do in the old factory here.

It would be hard to find a more earnest or steady set of men than those employed at the glass works. Every one of them realizes that the success or failure of the venture will depend largely on their individual efforts. Harmony must prevail among them, for without it there cannot be co-operation which alone will make success possible.

The work is going on smoothly now, things are being cleaned up and it will be only a matter of a few weeks until everything will be in order and a well appointed factory will present itself to all visitors.

ILLUSTRATED LECTURE AT PLEASANT GAP.—Rev. Bruce Hughes, pastor of the Methodist church, at Pleasant Gap, has arranged for an instructive and entertaining lecture to be given in his church, at that place, next Thursday evening, Dec. 10th, at 7:30 o'clock.

Rev. Geo. W. Stevens, of Williamsport, will lecture. His subject will be "a ramble through Egypt and the Holy Land." A fine stereopticon will be used to show the principal objects of interest in those interesting lands. Everyone who can should go, as it will be fine.

ROBBERY AT MADISONBURG.—Last Sunday night the general merchandise store of H. H. Kline, at Madisonburg, was entered by robbers. They carried away 12 pairs of pants, 12 pairs of shoes, rubbers and dress goods and a lot of small articles. The tools with which the entrance was forced were secured at Brown's blacksmith shop. The lock was bored off the front door. No clue is had to the culprits.

—The town of St. Mary's, Elk county, boasts less than 100 Republicans yet there are seventeen applicants for post master up there.

WAS IT A STAR?—On Monday and Saturday nights a strange light in the western heavens excited the curiosity of many Bellefonters. It appeared most too large and near to have been a star, so the consensus of opinion is that it was the electric light that is being sent up in a balloon, every evening in Pittsburg, for advertising purposes.

The light was very pretty and lasted from about 6:30 until 8:30, when it slowly sank from view.

POST OFFICERS NAMED.—Gregg post No. 95, G. A. R. of this place, had one of their usually enjoyable blow-outs last Saturday night, when the members met to spin yarns, eat what their good ladies had prepared for them, and, incidentally, to name officers for 1897 and attend to whatever other business could be crowded in between the jokes that seem to be the popular thing with the Vets.

The officers named are: commander, David Bartley; senior vice, S. H. Williams; junior vice, Thos. Donachy and John Bryan; post sergeant, Jas. Whittaker, chaplain, James Harris; officer of the day, John I. Curtin; quartermaster, Wm. Jones; officer of the guard, Frank McMullen; ordinance sergeant, Charles Eckenroth.

There were a number of members from the Milesburg post present who helped along with the good time that seems to characterize everyone of these meetings.

News Purely Personal.

—Miss Blanche Hayes has gone to Erie for a two weeks visit to her relatives.

—Miss Alice Bergstromer, of Hulesburg, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Geo. S. Bright, in Phillipsburg.

—Dr. W. P. Swoope, post master at Julian, was in Bellefonte, on Tuesday, transacting a little business.

—Miss Madge Krebs, who was over from Clearfield for the College assembly, spent Sunday with Miss Myra Holliday.

—Mrs. J. V. Thomas and her daughter Miss Mary have closed their house, on Linn street, and gone to Philadelphia for the winter.

—Roger Bayard said good bye to his young friend, Harvey Raugh, of Altoona, on Tuesday morning. Mr. Raugh had been visiting here since the preceding Thursday.

—Miss Katherine Lieb, formerly of this place, who makes her home with her brother, Dr. Andrew Lieb, at Bethlehem, is visiting at the home of Mr. E. P. Green, on Linn street.

—Judge and Mrs. Cyrus Gordon, their son John who is a student at State College, and Miss Rachel Weaver, all of Clearfield, spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Louisa Bush, on Spring street. Mrs. Bush entertained in their honor on Saturday evening.

—Ed. Leyden, of Beech Creek, a son of the late Daniel Leyden, at one time a resident of this place, was in town, on Monday, looking after the erection of a monument that the children are placing in Union cemetery to the memory of their parents. Ed. is employed at the scales on the Beech Creek road and says that it is doing a phenomenal business.

—J. P. Sebring Esq., one of the leading men of Half-Moon township, came down to town, on Monday morning, to serve his country as a juror. When he arrived he had a dog that looked as though it would eat up everything in town, but it was that kind. It was a beautiful specimen of mustiff and was as good natured as could be. The dog was sent down over the Central to Mr. Woods Ferguson, of Clintondale.

—Mr. and Mrs. George Belcher Jr., with their sister-in-law, drove down from their home, two miles west of State College, on Monday, and spent the day shopping in Bellefonte. It was a pretty cold drive, but then with their own conveyance they could be more independent with their time than the cars. Mr. Belcher lives on what is called the summit or "Pleasant Hill." From his place a magnificent view of Penna and Nitany valleys can be had, while from the back of the house the blue hills back of Spruce Creek, Huntingdon county, can be seen.

—Ed. Wasson, of Buffalo Run, is a man of whom we would like to tell one thing, at least, and that to our printer friends in particular. The first day of December he makes it his business to pay for all of his reading matter for the succeeding year. For twenty-six years he has made this a practice and every paper he reads is paid for in advance. His list of papers is not a small one either, for when he has nothing to do in the evenings on the farm he improves his time by reading. As a result he is a very well informed man. We know that printers, everywhere, will pray that there might be more Wassons in the country.

—Mr. S. C. Miller, a son of post-master Miller, of Pine Grove Mills, passed through Bellefonte, on Tuesday, on his way home from Grand Valley, Warren county. He had had charge of the township high school at that place, but owing to the prevalence of diphtheria among the scholars the schools had to be closed until after the first of the year. He reports that to Centre contains will appear as a very singular condition for a people to be in. Out there everything is one and lumber. There is no farming and no one even goes to the trouble of making a garden, the poorest class of laboring people buying everything in the produce line that they use. Very few cattle, chickens or pigs are seen. The people seem to have neither the time nor the inclination to bother with raising anything for themselves. The township high school idea is not a bad one, however, as it provides a well graded school where advanced work is taught, and is accessible to all the scholars in the township who can meet the requirements for entry.

—Michael Grove Esq., came down from Lemont, Tuesday, and attended to what business he had here in a very few moments. The balance of his time, between trains, was taken up in calling on his many friends about town. Though away up in years Mr. Grove is a very active man, one who is observing as well. When he noticed the improvement of the street in front of this office it recalled the great transformation of the College township roads since they have a stone crusher up there. Prof. John Hamilton rode his "good roads" hobby up there until he got himself elected supervisor then he made such radical changes that the people began to be alarmed lest he ride them to death with taxes. They are just beginning to see what he was driving at now and the seeds he sowed are bearing fruit in the best kind of country roads. Before the Hamilton regime there was a never ending job on the roads and even then they were next to impassible except for a few weeks in mid-summer. Their condition is different now and College township folk look upon the Deputy Secretary of Agriculture now very much as Williamsporters do on Peter Herdic, whose "haired brained" ideas, as they called them, have given that city a beauty and metropolitan air that it would never have had without first having had a Herdic.

WHAT "MISS PHILADELPHIA" IS.—Many Bellefonte theatre goers are at a loss to know just exactly what the play "Miss Philadelphia," that will be presented at Garman's next Monday night, will be. It is more of a spectacular vaudeville than anything else, but there is just enough plot in the conception to hold the attention of the audience and around which to centre the clever specialties which the seventy-five or more people will introduce.

The whole play is laid on the adventures of William Penn Jr., who circulates about Philadelphia, with all classes of people, until the shade of his bronze father steps down from the top of the famous city hall and begins "doing" the town. Of course the situations are as varied and amusing as there are differences in classes in a great city. William Sr., is metamorphosed from a quiet Friend into a gay sport, but throughout the humor is so chaste and infectious that the play has become one of the most popular on the road.

Besides the inimitable Willie Collier, whose name is known from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and across seas, as well, there are nearly an hundred others; varying from the veriest tot to the actor grown old on the stage. The Philadelphia ladies symphony orchestra, that created such a sensation during the long run of "Miss Philadelphia," at the Park theatre, accompanies the singing and dancing.

Now a word as to the prices. They are to be \$1.50, \$1.25, \$1.00, 75 and 50, not a cent too much and less than you would have to pay to hold corresponding seats for the very same show in any of the city opera houses. "Miss Philadelphia" appears in the best houses in the city, not the bionix, the museums nor the popular price houses, but the very best. It is a strictly first class, highly refined entertainment and there is no reason why our people should expect to see it for less money than is paid elsewhere.

If you can't afford it, don't go, but to those who think they can let us say that this entertainment should have a great crowd. It is a step toward a better line of attractions. A stride, we should say, will be by far the biggest theatrical enterprise ever brought to Bellefonte. Take our word for it.

THE STATE GRANGE TO MEET IN ALTOONA.—The attention of Centre county Pomona grange is called to the coming meeting of the state organization, in Altoona, on Tuesday, December 8th. It is believed on account of the central location and the importance of the meeting it will be the most largely attended of any state meeting for many years.

In addition to the bi-ennial election of officers, other business of vast importance to the order will be presented. On account of the short distance to travel it will display want of interest in the work of the order if every grange is not fully represented. Do not mistake who may be representatives. The master and his wife, if a matron, are by virtue of the officer members of the state grange. If the master cannot attend, then a past master and his wife, if a matron, or a 4th degree member, and his wife, if a matron, may be elected. In no case can two brothers or two sisters be elected. Neither can a brother and a sister, other than his wife be representatives.

The state grange will pay the mileage or car fare, of representatives, which must be distinctly marked on the credentials before presenting the same to the committee on credentials. Let Centre county win the banner by sending 40 representatives and as many visitors as can make it suit to be in attendance.

An exchange says a simple disinfectant to use in a sick room is made by putting some ground coffee in a sancer and in the center a small piece of camphor gum. Light the gum with a match. As the gum burns allow the coffee to burn with it. The perfume is refreshing and healthful as well as inexpensive.

Salvage Register. SATURDAY, DECEMBER 12TH.—At the residence of the late P. W. Barnhart, 1 mile northeast of Curtin's Works, horses, cows, implements, vehicles, etc. Sale at 10 o'clock, a. m.

Bellefonte Grain Market. Corrected weekly by Geo. W. Jackson & Co. The following are the quotations up to six o'clock, Thursday evening, when our paper goes press: Red wheat..... 50 Rye, per bushel..... 35 Corn, shelled, per bushel..... 30 Corn, ears, per bushel..... 12 1/2 Oats, per bushel, old..... 18 Oats, per bushel, new..... 18 Barley, per bushel..... 29 Ground Plaster, per ton..... 8 00 Buckwheat, per bushel..... 25 Cloverseed, per bushel..... \$0 00 to \$7 00

Bellefonte Produce Markets. Corrected weekly by Sechler & Co. Potatoes per bushel..... 15 Onions..... 40 Eggs, per dozen..... 20 Lard, per pound..... 6 Country Shoulders..... 6 Sides..... 6 Hams..... 10 Tallow, per pound..... 3 Butter, per pound..... 18

The Democrat 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 arrearage is 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 \$ 10 Two inches..... 7 10 15 Three inches..... 10 15 20 Quarter Column (5 inches)..... 12 20 30 Half Column (10 inches)..... 20 35 60 One Column (20 inches)..... 35 65 100

Advertisements in special column 25 per cent additional. Transient advs. per line, 3 insertions..... 20 cts. Each additional insertion, per line..... 5 cts. Local notices, per line..... 20 cts. Business notices, per line..... 10 cts. Job Printing of every kind done with neatness and dispatch. The WATCHMAN office has been refitted with Fast 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.