

# Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., November 15, 1901.

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

## THINGS ABOUT TOWN AND COUNTY

—Tomorrow the great State-Lehigh game will be played at Williamsport. Are you going down?

—The Bellefonte foot-ball team will go to Altoona tomorrow to line up against the Three As of that city.

—Dr. C. C. Van Valin tumbled off his bicycle Sunday evening up at Unionville and dislocated his right arm at the elbow.

—Miss May Sprague, of New York, trimmer at Mrs. Yeager's millinery on Allegheny street, is quite ill at Mrs. Yeager's home.

—The first snow of the season fell in Bellefonte on Tuesday night. Wednesday morning the ground was white and a regular blizzard raging.

—Curtis B. Stover, of Bellefonte, and Miss Mary J. Wyland, of Milesburg, were married at the home of the bride's parents in that place Tuesday evening.

—Rev. George Stanley West, pastor of the Baptist church at Eagleville, recently held a service at which a \$300 mortgage against the church was burned.

—The next Methodist conference for Central Pennsylvania will convene in Shamokin on March 26th. It will be presided over by Bishop John M. Walden.

—Edward Schofield, 16th U. S. Regt., has written his father that he expects to sail for home on January 17th. He has served three years in the Philippines.

—The friends of Will Keichline in this place will be pleased to learn that he has been promoted to the position of foreman in the machine department of the Tyrone foundry.

—Jas. Laws, a Philipsburg boy, who was hunting in the vicinity of Colorado mines last Thursday, was shot in the face and head by another hunter. It was purely accidental.

—Tom Caldwell's attractive little son James is one of the scarlet fever patients. He is a sturdy little chap and has the fever in a mild form, so there is every chance of his recovery.

—They all concede that the WATCHMAN is a great paper. Why don't you cut out one cigar a day for only twenty days and have it sent to you for fifty weeks?

—Miss Patty Lane's dancing class is going to have a masquerade this evening, instead of the usual dance in Bush Arcade. A prize will be given for the best costume and there will be special music.

—It will be foot-ball every second tomorrow afternoon when State will meet Lehigh at Williamsport. A special train will leave here over the P. R. R. at 8:45 a. m. and there will be a great crowd of college boys and their friends on it.

—George Showers was badly hurt at the Bellefonte furnace on Thursday. He was working under a scaffold about 30 ft high when a block was knocked off of it and struck him on the head, rendering him unconscious for several hours. Showers is from Pleasant Gap.

—The Aid society of the Methodist Episcopal church will give one of their delicious suppers next Thursday evening in the rooms of the W. C. T. U. on Allegheny street. The bill of fare will include escaloped oysters, celery, hot biscuit, cold ham, cream potatoes and sweets.

—The shipment of cabbage alone over the Bald Eagle valley railroad from New York State to Pittsburgh, since the season opened early in October, has averaged daily, from thirty to forty loaded cars. On Sunday last the number ran up to seventy cars, the great bulk of it going to Heinz & Co., Pittsburgh.

—John E. Homer has sold his grocery in Philipsburg and will move to Munson, Clearfield county, where he will manage the store of the Munson Supply Co. Mr. Homer well be remembered in the county as having been an aspirant for the Democratic nomination for county treasurer two years ago.

—The Star course of entertainments, for the benefit of Petrikin hall will open with the Fiske Jubilee Singers on Nov. 27th at the court house. This is the cheapest course ever given. Eight first-class entertainments, running from Nov. to March, and only \$1.00 for a season ticket. Reserved seats 10 and 20cts extra. Single admission 50 and 75cts.

—Engineer Theodore Cherry, of the Lewisburg road, recently met with his first accident in an experience of twenty seven years on the road. He was taking an engine into the shops at Sunbury when the reverse lever suddenly flew back, striking him in the palm of his hand, lacerating it badly. The injury was painful enough to cause him to lay off work for a few days.

—If there is a family in Centre county that out numbers Andy Tressler's of College township we would like to publish a picture of the family group. The baby of the family is about two weeks old and is down on the list as number twenty. Its mother is Andy's second wife and several of the older children of the family are married and have homes of their own. Their lack of earthly treasure has never troubled the Tresslers, but they manage to get along and be far happier than many smaller and more opulent families.

A CURTIN STREET MATRON'S FIRST ATTEMPT AT CHICKEN RAISING.—The incident actually occurred some time early in the summer, but only within the past few days have enough of the details leaked out to build the following amusing story.

A lady who has lived on Curtin street for a number of years woke up one morning last summer and announced to her husband that she was going to have a few chickens. "You know," she said, "they will be so handy to have, for they will eat up all the scraps, lay an occasional egg and then we'll have one if visitors unexpectedly drop in for a meal. Besides," she asserted, feeling that her argument was going straight home, "they need no trouble to any one, for I purpose taking care of them myself." Her husband was thoroughly awake by this time, and, husband like, began to interpose all manner of objections, such as insistence that they would only be a nuisance, would scratch up all the flowers and they had no coop to keep them in and he knew who it would be who would have to run down in the back yard and shell corn for them when the thermometer was hovering around 0°.

The controversy came very near ending in a "scene," so they say, but the matron finally wrested a promise from her husband that he would send her home half a dozen chickens as soon as he went down town. He had no sooner left the house after breakfast until the good woman became a very fury of energy and excitement. She flew about in the effort to get a coop fixed up to make the chickens feel at home. A large store box answered the purpose very well, but the neighbors flatly refused to tell how many times she pounded her thumb while getting it fixed up. It was scarcely completed when the grocer's boy appeared around the corner of the house with a big covered basket. The lady fairly ran to meet him and upon being informed that "Here are your chickens, Mrs. ——" she took the basket from him and started for her architectural pride, that would have made the leaning tower of Pisa dizzy.

Turning the basket over on its side, close up to a little hole she had left in the coop, and slipping the cover back a little she stood up and gently said: "Shoo!" There was nothing doing in the basket. She tapped it lightly with her toe, waived her big apron and said, "Shoo!" a little louder. Still the chickens showed no inclination to trade their place in the basket for the home she had built for them. Of course she didn't get mad, but she just gave that basket a real vicious kick the next time and shook her apron so frantically that it fluttered mad enough to blow the chickens out and still they didn't move. Finally she stooped down and gave the basket a good shake, accompanying it with a prolonged "Shoo-o-o-o-o!" that turned into an aggravated "O-o-o-h!" as one of the chickens finally rolled out of the basket. It was dead as a nit. And so were all the others. They had no heads or feathers on, either, for the gentleman had bought them already for the pot.

No outsiders were present when he went home for dinner that day, so it is not known what happened then or what was the real denouement of the lady's chicken raising venture.

HIS SKULL WAS CRUSHED.—Howard Zeigler, single and aged 28 years, who lives with his parents on the Van Tries farm, near Linden Hall, is lying at the point of death as the result of an accident on Monday.

With a four horse team he delivered a load of corn fodder to his brother at Pleasant Gap and was homeward bound when the accident occurred. He was on the Brush Valley road near Squire Fergus Potter's when the end of the spring pole that had been lying in the bottom of the wagon evidently ran against some obstruction in the road. Mr. Zeigler probably did not notice it, as he was walking at the side of the wagon. The pole doubled under the pressure put upon it by the wagon moving on and when it sprang loose it is thought that it struck the young man at the base of the brain, crushing his skull and rendering him unconscious.

The team ran away home, though the driver was not found until some time later when he was picked up and carried into "Squire Potter's," where he was given every attention.

As no one saw the accident it is merely conjecture we publish as to how it actually did occur. Every indication, however, points to the plausibility of the above theory. Zeigler was badly cut, also, about the face and shoulders so that some are of the opinion that he was knocked under the horses' hoofs by the blow.

It was the intention to remove him from the Potter home yesterday but it was deferred on account of the bad weather. He is getting along nicely.

ALL WILL WISH IT SUCCESS.—On Wednesday afternoon John M. Dale Esq. went down to the Eagle Iron Co.'s works at Roland, where he and Sup't. H. R. Curtin were present at the blowing in of the old Eagle forge. The forge was relighted after an idleness of twenty-one years and if the experimental work they are doing now proves a success it will be operated permanently, along with the Eagle furnace, that has been running so successfully since it was lighted some time ago.

They are making charcoal blooms that they hope will come up to specifications that will secure a large contract for them. If it is secured it will mean work for many more men about Roland and under such conditions we are sure that all will join in our wish for success for the experiment.

—Jerome Spigelmyer has been re-appointed postmaster at Millheim.

—Henry Southard, a well known Philipsburger, suffered a stroke of paralysis Friday afternoon. It is the second stroke within two years.

An engine on the N. Y. C. ran off a switch at Gorton Heights, on Monday, and turned upside down. The crew escaped injury by jumping.

—F. T. Quigley has disposed of his hotel interest at Keating to Adam Streck, formerly of Beech Creek. Mr. Streck has also been appointed postmaster.

—J. Ross Springman, of Williamsport, who had his foot and leg badly burned by molten metal a few days ago, died on Monday from lockjaw.

—John McMahon, of Osceola, a track hand on the T. & C. jumped from a moving train at Powellton, a few nights ago, and was so badly hurt that he died in the cottage hospital, on Saturday.

—Invitations are out for the marriage of Will A. Gebhardt, of Lock Haven, and Miss Lulu F., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Murray, of Mill Hall. It will be celebrated Nov. 20th.

—At an adjourned meeting of the Philipsburg council the new Citizen's Water Co. of that place was awarded the contract for supplying water for the fire plugs at \$15 each per year. The old company bid \$10 per year, but owing to their failure to comply with specifications of council the contract was given to the Citizens. It is binding for a period of ten years.

—Another bear story aroused the natives of State College Wednesday until a whole battalion of hunters were in the field. The bear, which was feeding contentedly in a nearby cornfield, turned out to be a stray cow. No damage was done, except Ed McCalmon, in his anxiety to be in at the finish, drove his horse too fast and it gave up the ghost instead of the bear.

—Rev. Warren J. Johnston, of Lancaster, has accepted a call to the pastorate of St. Luke's Reformed church in Lock Haven. Rev. Johnston completed his work in Franklin and Marshall seminary in 1885 and has had wonderful success at Manheim, Baltimore, Lebanon and Norris-town. While at the latter place he broke down and had to retire from active work for a complete rest.

—McCalmon & Co.'s new advertisement, that appears in another column of this issue, is both timely and to the point. It is directed particularly to sportsmen and deals with the articles that they need most just now, that is, good guns, good ammunition and good apparel for the brush. McCalmon's have both hammer and hammerless guns, black and smoke less powder and all the accessories a hunter needs. Drop in there and look them over.

—The marriage of Miss Blanche Duck of Spring Eills, to Mr. James H. Phillips, of Hopewell, New Jersey, was celebrated at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Duck, on Tuesday. Rev. Dr. W. E. Fischer, of Shamokin, performed the ceremony in the presence of about sixty guests. An informal reception followed, after which Mr. and Mrs. Phillips departed on a tour that will continue until Nov. 21st, when they will be at home at Hopewell. Among their many presents was \$250.00 in cash.

—The corps of instructors have been announced as follows: Hon. O. T. Corson, ex-state commissioner of education in Ohio and editor of the *Ohio Educational Monthly*, Dr. S. D. Foss, professor in the Ohio Normal University and Dr. Warren Darst, on board of control of Ohio Teachers' Reading Circle. Miss Elizabeth M. Crouch, of Philipsburg, will preside at the piano this year, and Prof. P. H. Meyer, of Balsburg, has been selected as musical director.

The list of evening entertainments will include the following: Tuesday evening—Dr. Warren Darst, Ada, Ohio, will lecture on "I, the Heir of all the Ages."

Wednesday evening—The Rodgers-Girley recitals, a charming and unique entertainment. Thursday evening—Gov. Bob Taylor will lecture on the subject "The Old Plantation." He will be assisted by a superb male quartette.

Thursday, December 12th, the sixteenth annual session of the Centre County Directors Association will be held.

The officers of the institute are president C. L. Granley; vice president, I. H. Mansur; recording secretary, J. B. Strohm, Ass't secretary, Mamie Bell; enrolling secretary, T. A. Auman; doorkeepers, J. N. Moyer and A. J. Tate; ticket agent, J. C. Morris.

HAD TO GET AN AX.—At this season of the year hunting is all the craze. The vicinity of Nittany is an excellent locality to hunt in, but poor to find. Several employees of the C. R. R. of Pa. thinking game grew in abundance on or trees, stopped off at that station last week and meandered through forest and dell, all day, without securing any booty.

To go home empty handed they knew they would be held up to scorn and ridicule, and near the depot Mrs. Howard Zarby had a very attractive flock of turkeys, which at once attracted the eyes of the "R. R. sports."

They bargained for two of them but to convert them into wild turkeys was the next question. Mrs. Zarby would not allow her handsome flock crippled so the two were caught and tied to the fence and the cannoneading began.

The noise attracted attention and upon inquiry our correspondent was told that two R. R. men were shooting tame turkeys. He then began to count the shots and counted twenty-two, when, like Sid Kruinrue and Doc Fisher of old, they dropped their guns and had to finish the job with an ax.

WHAT HAS DONE IT?—On Saturday evening Mr. Ad Fauble, junior member of the clothing firm that bears that well known name in this place, departed for New York on what might truly be called a trip extraordinary. Notwithstanding the fact that all the big houses send their best representatives here to offer every advantage to buyers and Mr. Fauble makes liberal purchases from them he followed his usual custom, at the opening of this season, of going east for a two weeks' trip.

This trip is made especially to pick up the later novelties that have come out in the city, after the regular fall lines have been shown, and to add more to the lines, among those already purchased, that bid fair to be the best sellers.

This fall he made unusual purchases.

His long acquaintance with the clothing trade in Centre county has given him an insight into the business that prompted him to pile the long tables in the clothing department of their stores higher than ever.

In fact when the season opened it was generally predicted that he had over-bought and would fail in his effort to move such an immense stock. Then he began to advertise. The half page streamers that the WATCHMAN originated were called to his aid in both this paper and the *Gazette*. The *Democrat* columns were drawn upon heavily and the great clothing piles began to move and banner days were frequently marked up in the Fauble stores. The movement has kept right up to this very moment and has forced the stores' buyer to make a second trip to New York before the season has gotten fairly started.

It is really not so wonderful after all, when things are taken into consideration. Faubles are the heaviest advertisers in Centre county by far, and we doubt if there is another clothing firm in Central Pennsylvania that does as much. But they make it a point to back their advertising with goods that are exactly what they represent them to be and are always careful to satisfy a purchaser before leaving him go, because they realize that in a small community the same person must deal with them year in and year out and he must be treated right, else he will not do it.

These then, are the reasons that Mr. Ad Fauble hurried off to New York on Saturday night to buy more goods. Who could have thought that when the Faubles opened their little place down on Bishop street in 1887 that in the short period of fourteen years it would grow to such greatness. Mr. Fauble does not hesitate to say that printers' ink has played a great part in the story of its progress. While he does not ascribe it all to advertising he does say: "What would be the use of having good goods for the masses unless we tell them about it?"

Are there any other merchants in Bellefonte who might find a moral in this story that you all know is based absolutely on the facts?

SUPT. GRAMLEY ARRANGING FOR INSTITUTE.—County superintendent of instruction, C. L. Gramley is busy making his arrangements for the fifty-fifth annual session of the institute of the public school teachers of the county. It will convene in the court house in Bellefonte, on December 9th to 13th.

The corps of instructors have been announced as follows: Hon. O. T. Corson, ex-state commissioner of education in Ohio and editor of the *Ohio Educational Monthly*, Dr. S. D. Foss, professor in the Ohio Normal University and Dr. Warren Darst, on board of control of Ohio Teachers' Reading Circle. Miss Elizabeth M. Crouch, of Philipsburg, will preside at the piano this year, and Prof. P. H. Meyer, of Balsburg, has been selected as musical director.

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## News Purely Personal.

—Dr. W. U. Irwin, of Julian, was in town on Saturday.

—Robert Morris spent Sunday at the home of his parents in Tyrone.

—Sheriff Brungart spent Tuesday night in Philipsburg on business.

—Miss Blanche Smith, of Thomas street, is visiting in Altoona.

—Mrs. A. S. Garman, of Tyrone, spent Monday with relatives in Bellefonte.

—Mrs. Frank Saueraman, of Water street, is away on a visit to friends in Clearfield.

—Miss Emily Alexander, of Tyrone, is spending this week with her parents in Centre Hall.

—Post-master John W. Stuart, of State College, was a business visitor in