

Local Department. BELLEFONTE, PA.

Wednesday Morning, Dec. 8, 1869. JOB WORK.—Posters, Circulars, Bill Heads, Cards, Paper Books, Job Work of all kinds, neatly executed at the REPUBLICAN OFFICE, at reasonable rates.

SAVE MONEY.—If you want posters, circulars, bill heads, cards, paper-books, first-class job work, plain or fancy, call at the REPUBLICAN OFFICE. All work done at Philadelphia prices.

THE ladies of the M. E. Church, of this place, are soon to have a festival.—Ye young and old, don't neglect preparing your pocket books for the occasion.

Good sledding in the mountains is reported, and a lively time going on among the lumbermen in cutting, hewing and hauling logs and timber to the creeks and river.

A CONCERT and Festival will be given by the Pine Grove Cornet Band, in Academy Hall, Pine Grove, on the evenings of the 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th of January, 1870.

LARGE flocks of wild turkeys are said to be roaming over the Nittany mountains, and to the great annoyance of the farmers in the valley, are making daily excursions to their barns and grain stacks.

That useless caudle appendage of our borough, the Town Council, have for the last few weeks been trying to demonstrate to our citizens, that water will run up hill. What simpletons all of our great Philadelphians have been.

The pavements of All-gheny and Bishop Streets are almost impassable for pedestrians after dark. Why don't those in authority attend to these things? Can it be that the "Wyckoff pavement" of 120 feet, at the lower end of town, has exhausted all of the borough funds.

LARK are reported very plenty in the Allegheny mountains, and several of our sportsmen are having a gay and festive time capturing them. A friend of ours, captured one alive, last week, which weighed 230 pounds avoirdupois. He brought it home, and it is already becoming quite domesticated.

OUR day last week, a huge black snake was caught napping in a hollow tree on the farm of Nathan Atwood, on Marsh Creek. The male measured eight feet four inches in length, and twelve inches in circumference, and was in a torpid state. That farm is some of production. The next capture on that farm will be a started copperhead.

THE proper diet.—Our amiable(?) friends, Fitz and Brainerd, had a great deal to say about Lark Haven, about what they saw and drank; but more especially about what they ate while there. Gentlemen, we think, judging from your own story, and the way you told it, that these are the proper diet for you, et cetera, et cetera. Feeling for your ease, eh?

HO, FOR MISSOURI.—Jas. C. Brislin, with his family, took the case at this place on Monday evening last, for his new home in Missouri. Mr. Brislin has purchased a large farm within fourteen miles of Springfield, Mo. He has a good opinion of that State, and thinks the day not far distant when it will become the heart of this nation. We wish him a safe journey, and the best of luck in his new home.

WENT—Two weeks ago, Conrad Rimey and family left this place, for their new home in Illinois. One by one, our enterprising men are leaving us, to seek their fortunes in the great West. When they get there, they all say they are perfectly lost without the REPUBLICAN.—They lose no time in ordering it sent to them. It comes so regular, and tells them so much about their old friends and homes. Mr. Rimey's address is Mt. Pulaski, Logan Co., Ill.

ICE FOR 1870.—Mr. D. M. Glenn, formerly Post Master at Milesburg, has leased the Planning Mill dam for the term of five years, and purchased the Bellefonte Ice House. The lease of the dam gives Mr. Glenn full control of all the ice formed on said dam for five years.—He has repaired the ice house, and is ready to store away ice in quantities sufficient to supply the wants of the people of Bellefonte and vicinity, so soon as old "Boreas" does his duty. Mr. Glenn is a clever, enterprising man—a one armed soldier, and deserves the patronage and encouragement of our people.

A ROMANTIC wedding occurred somewhere within the rural precincts of Beggs' p., on Sunday the 21st ult., between a gay young widow and a blushing country rustic. All things being in readiness, the happy couple were ushered forth for the ceremony. As the reverend gentleman was about to pronounce the words, the excited groom forgetting, or not knowing the "posish" to take, was consoled by the bride saying, "never mind." As yet we have not learned as to the truth of the fair one's saying, but suppose it has been doubly verified. Who can tell—yes, who?

HONOR TO WHOM HONOR, &c.—We noticed in our issue of Nov. 24th, the fact that our young friends, Capt. Isaac Lytle and Theodore Gordon, had been admitted to practice law in the various Courts of Centre county. Since that time, we are happy to state, we have learned that these young gentlemen passed a most creditable examination, better by far than that passed by any other young man, or men, admitted to practice at our bar within the last four or five years. This is a high honor not only to themselves, but to the legal gentlemen whose students they were. Again we wish these young limbs of the law, long life and an abundance of "fees."

THE sleighing is good at present.

ONE day last week, Mr. John Ross, of Ferguson tp., killed two deer on Tussey mountain.

THE Methodists are holding a protracted meeting at Pine Grove Mills, this county.

THE Presbyterian church at Pine Grove Mills, this county, designs holding a festival during the evenings of the holidays. Proceeds to be appropriated to the purchase of a Parsonage.

DON'T LIKE IT.—A few copperheads, and others, in Bellefonte, say they do not like the REPUBLICAN. We presume, for the same reason that the highwayman and horse thief do not like the Sheriff.

A CONNECTION.—We stated a few weeks ago, that Daniel Lesh, had raised 190 bushels of corn to the acre. This was a mistake, not of ours, however, for we published the report as headed to us.—Mr. Lesh now informs us, that he had 900 bushels of ears on 6 1/2 acres.

PRESENTS.—Zimmerman Brothers & Co. are prepared for the holidays, as our readers will see by reference to our advertising columns. This is, without doubt, one of the thorough going, wide-awake firms of this town. They have adopted the cash system, and say it works like a charm, enabling them to buy cheaper, and, consequently, to sell to their customers much cheaper than those who plod along in the old way of long credits and 100 per cent profits. Of course the cash system is the best.

CALL and see the fine stock constantly on hand at this excellent house, and be not "faithless but believing."

PURE ATMOSPHERE.—Kurtz, of the Centre Hall Reporter, says that "the church bells of Bellefonte were distinctly heard on the streets in Centre Hall the other evening, although that place is 9 miles distant from Bellefonte, and several ranges of mountains lie between."

THIS is, no doubt, owing to the purity of the atmosphere in and around Bellefonte. Previous to the establishment of the Reporter at that place, the church bells of Bellefonte were distinctly heard at Potter's Fort, a distance of eight miles beyond Centre Hall; but sound will no longer pass through the atmosphere which surrounds this Reporter office.

NEW DRESS.—The Jersey Shore Visitor, James Jones, Editor and Proprietor, comes to us, this week, clothed in an entire new dress. This is evidence of prosperity, and also proves that the labors of the Editor in behalf of Republican principles, are fully appreciated by the intelligent portion of the people of Lycoming county. For many years Mr. Jones has battled, through the columns of his excellent paper, for the cause of God and humanity, for right and justice, and the results of his labors have been seen and felt in every election in that county for the past half-century or more. May he long continue in the good work and meet with abundant success, in our sincere wish.

IMPROVEMENT.—The new brick building erected within the last two months by Isaac Haupt, opposite the Bush House, is now under roof, and most of the plastering, carpenter work and painting done. Isaac is one of our thorough-going business men. He does not travel so fast as some others, it is true; but travels exceedingly sure. His new brick building, when entirely finished, will be quite an ornament to that portion of the town, and Isaac will have the proud satisfaction of knowing that it is paid for. In addition to this, in justice to Mr. Haupt, we would state that he sells the best stores in the market and never fails to pay the printer in advance. It affords us pleasure to speak and write about the men who pay the printer. We have several merchants on our books, just like Isaac in this respect, and we will pay our respects to them in due time.

A VISIT.—We had the pleasure, a few days since, of taking by the hand our old friend Thomas Hutchison, now a resident of Shannon, Carroll county, Ill. Mr. Hutchison was born in Bellefonte, in 1803, in a house which stood upon the lot where new stands the brick residence of Mrs. Benner. He lived in the county from that time until 1865. When the war broke out, four of Mr. Hutchison's sons volunteered their services, and the old gentleman manifested his patriotism by encouraging them and others to go, while he did all in his power to administer to the wants of soldiers' families at home. He was always numbered with our best and most substantial citizens, always found battling for the right, and for the amelioration of his fellow man.

THOMAS Hutchison was one of the first to engage in the great Washingtonian movement in Centre county. At that time he resided in Pennsylvania. He was insulted, abused, maltreated and stoned for his indefatigable efforts in behalf of free schools and temperance. We are happy to state that the principles for which he then contended have triumphed, and where, at that time, ignorance and superstition prevailed, we now have good schools, and number good and true Republicans by the hundred. At the time referred to, Mr. Hutchison was a Jackson Democrat, and acted with that party until the campaign for the re-election of David R. Porter to the gubernatorial chair of Pennsylvania.

HE then became a member of the old abolition party, and subscribed for and read the Liberator, Lloyd Garrison's paper, always voting, however, with the Whig party, and was twice their candidate for Assembly against Jno. B. Meek. He joined the American party in 1864, and was elected County Commissioner by that party in 1868—was re-nominated in 1869, and defeated, over 1700 of our good and true Republicans having entered the army for the suppression of the slaveholder's rebellion. He is now in his 67th year, and looks hale and hearty. That he may live until Democracy as it exists at present in Pennsylvania, is totally wiped out, expropriated, root and branch, is our sincere desire.

TURKEY.—We had no turkey for Thanksgiving day; are we to have one for Christmas and one for New Year's day? Do not all speak at once—but speak. If Meek can get whole deer for lying wholesale and retail, I think certainly we deserve a turkey occasionally for telling the truth all the time, in our own plain way. It is a propensity we have. It was born with us. We can't help it, therefore, turkey or no turkey, we must tell the truth.

ELLERY Centre, Chant. Co., N. Y., April 8th, 1867. DR. SAGE.—Sir: I had been afflicted with Catarrh for twenty years previous to using your remedy, and found no permanent relief until I applied to you for treatment. Your Catarrh Remedy has entirely relieved my head and cured the Catarrh and Cough.

Get remedy at your drug store, or enclose sixty cents to R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y., and it will be sent by return mail. For sale by most Druggists everywhere. Dec. 2.

UNIONVILLE, Nov. 27, 1869.

Messrs. EDITORS.—No doubt you have been informed ere this of the gloom that has so recently been thrown round this community. Wm. D. Smith, one of our best citizens, a kind husband and loving father, has become insane, and on last Tuesday was taken to the Asylum at Harrisburg. About two weeks ago, Mr. Smith went to Curwinstown to attend to some business affairs, and a Methodist revival going on at that time, he was notified during the services to behave in a singular manner, and it was attributed to religious excitement. He came home in that condition, but grew rapidly worse, and on Saturday the 20th inst. had to be handcuffed and hobbled, as his insanity assumed a dangerous aspect. In this condition he was removed from our midst, but we all hope that in a few weeks, at farthest, he may come back, sound and well. His relatives have the sympathy of the entire community.

PROSPERITY.—The best evidence of the prosperity and wealth of a town is its public buildings, its private residences, and the number of its manufacturing, stores, &c. The more of all these, the better for the people. The more stores—the more competition in any branch of business—the better it is for the people, the farmer, the mechanic and the laboring man. Messrs. Goldman, Bernard & Co. realize and acknowledge the truth of the above assertions, and consequently, have cast their lot amongst us, offering to our people the largest and best, and cheapest stock of clothing ever offered in this town.

Mr. Hoffman, who represents the company here, and who is an equal partner, is one of the cleverest men I have ever seen for good fortune to meet. He is a whole-souled, clever man in the store. He knows how to sell goods, and is selling about as dirt, overcoats, dress coats, in short, whole suits, both for men and boys. Outside the store he is the genial companion, the high-minded, honorable gentleman. May our town fill up and run over with just such men.

LIST of Letters remaining in the Post office at Bellefonte, and unclaimed, Dec. 1st, 1869. Armstrong, Henry; Love, C. J.; Buck, John; Lomecker, H. C.; Bishop, Valentine; McCor, Mrs. J. H.; Barge, F. M.; Morrison, Mrs. L. B.; Baker, Albert; McIlrath, Mrs. L. L.; Bennington, C. H.; Merrill, C. H.; Boyer, J. S.; McClure, John; Boyle, Michael; McCarty, Timothy; Brisiba, Mr. Benj.; Mott, Christian; Campbell, Miss E.; McDowell, Michael; Cain, Wm.; Eyrre—2; Closs, H.; Rakara, Mr. John; Grawson, E.; Riley, Mrs. Rosina; Eckert, C. C.; Shipley, Mrs. H.; Eckert, Prof. Geo.; Strauss, Joseph—2; Evans, Wm.; Henry, Henry; Emmel, Moltz D.; Swart, James; Feenar, Jacob; Stuhns, Wm.; Gingers, Miss S.; Schuman, Abraham; Green, Mrs. Kate; Stover, Mrs. L. A.; Horner, Miss Eliza; Smeek, John H.; Hat, Miss S. A.—2; Venard, Samuel; Hartstock, Miss K.; Williams, Charles; Hoover, Samuel L.; Weiss, Anton; Haworth, John H.; Watson, James; Irwin, Miss M. A.; Wagner, M. P.; Jordan, Geo. F.; Williams, Dorsey; Kieley, Geo.—2; Wagner, Geo. W.; Kelley, David; Welker, Rev. Jos. Kephart, J. M.

Persons asking for letters mentioned in the above list will please say they are advertised. Jno. T. Johnston, P. M.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—Through the 11 o'clock mail on Wednesday we received the following letter in relation to the accident near Manner station on Monday last: MANNER STATION, Dec. 6th, 11 o'clock, P. M. W. W. Brown, Dear Sir:—We are all here safe. We had one of the worst wrecks here that it has ever been my lot to see. The passenger train was standing on the track—something wrong with the breaks. The freight train ran into the rear, crushing all the cars badly. The freight train is a perfect wreck—one of the brakemen killed, and one passenger so severely injured that his life is despaired of. The engineer of the freight was also badly hurt. We were in the rear car—all got out safe except Lincy. She had her finger badly cut. I put the passenger car out as fast as I could. The engine crushed into the rear of the car, breaking everything as far as it went. The car, that some time was so dense in the car, that some thought the car was on fire, which added greatly to the confusion. The engine was one-fourth way into our car, our car crushed in to the next car, &c. We will leave in a short time for Pittsburgh. Please let the friends know we are all safe. JOSEPH C. BAISBIR.

MEER says writing "Ink-ellings," with the toothache, is the grimmest amusement he has lately indulged in. When he sees the error of his ways and becomes converted to decency he will find the contemplation of them, with the heartache he will then have, a far grimmer amusement.

KILLED.—On Monday the 29th ult., Isaac Miller, of Washington Furnace, in Clinton county, was suddenly killed by a loaded coal wagon falling upon him. Mr. Miller was endeavoring to support the wagon, and prevent upsetting, when it did upset, and buried him under its bed. In a few minutes he was taken from under the wagon a corpse. A post mortem examination made by Dr. Holloway soon after the accident revealed a dislocated neck. Mr. Miller was about twenty years of age, and leaves wife and child to mourn his sudden and untimely death.

BROOKERHOFF HOUSE.—During the session of our Court last week, we heard a gentleman say that he had been in the practice of travelling over a greater part of Pennsylvania, and had stopped for a longer or shorter period in nearly every county in the State, and that he found at the Brookerhoff House, in Bellefonte, the most home-like and comfortable place to stay of all he had ever visited. The remark is true. While we are neither in the habit of boasting of, or depreciating, or gassing about our town, or its belongings, as some of our contemporaries are, we can say to our readers, whose business or pleasure may bring them to this town, that they will find here the best Hotel for comfort that can be had. Messrs. Housen & Krom have no superiors as landlords anywhere.—Much of the excellence of the house, however, is due to the ladies who preside over its domestic departments, Mrs. Housen, and her daughter, Mrs. Krom, who have, by long experience, and careful study of their duties, become perfect in their ability to entertain their guests properly. Which our readers will know, if they write this of our own motion, and that it is not a paid puff. Those who desire to stop at a first-class Hotel, will find one here in the Brookerhoff.

A WIFE HENRY.—PASS HIM AROUND.—Some two or three weeks ago, says the Meadville Republican, a man called at the livery-stable of Wier & Brown, at Greenville, and hired a pair of horses and a buggy, for the purpose he said, of visiting his wife near Mercer. Not returning at the specified time, and suspecting that something was wrong, the senior member of the firm, Mr. J. L. Wier, started after him. He has returned from a fruitless chase. The fellow, avoiding railroads and telegraphs in the interior of the State, managed to keep just a little ahead. We will let the Greenville Argus and whose editor has "interviewed" Mr. Wier since his return, tell the story: "As stated at the time, direct pursuit was abandoned as fruitless, and a flank movement, undertaken via the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad, to the interior of the State, was adopted. The fugitive had taken that direction. His trail was struck at once at Ridgway, and kept as fast as a scorpion, where all traces were cut. An thief made it a point to avoid railroads and telegraphs thereafter at all hazards it was impossible to gain time on him, especially when he would, as he knew, to be the case, put a ten days' drive into one. At Kettle Creek Cameron county, one of the stolen horses gave out, when the thief hired another, on the original plan of going to a certain point to see his wife, and on the next day drove ninety miles! At this juncture Mr. Wier had the sorry satisfaction of recovering one of his horses with his hoofs gone and its breath in about the same condition. Giving the now worthless animal away he continued the pursuit, only however, to hear of the thief on all hands, but always just so far (too far) ahead. At Williamsport he was arrested, offering \$250 reward, but the same difficulty arose here as before—the impossibility of heading the thief in his anti-railroad course. This persistent wife-hunter is described as being about six feet tall, about 35 years old, slim build, darkish hair, and gray eyes and sandy whiskers. He had on when last seen, a blue frock coat, and put a ten days' drive into one. At Kettle Creek Cameron county, one of the stolen horses gave out, when the thief hired another, on the original plan of going to a certain point to see his wife, and on the next day drove ninety miles! At this juncture Mr. Wier had the sorry satisfaction of recovering one of his horses with his hoofs gone and its breath in about the same condition. Giving the now worthless animal away he continued the pursuit, only however, to hear of the thief on all hands, but always just so far (too far) ahead. At Williamsport he was arrested, offering \$250 reward, but the same difficulty arose here as before—the impossibility of heading the thief in his anti-railroad course. 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