

CORRESPONDENCE, containing important news, solicited from any part of the county. No communications inserted unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Local Department.

New moon again next Saturday. To-morrow the days and nights are of equal length. Alfred J. Knight has no equal in Historical Impersonations. A social hop was held at the Bush House last Friday night. It is said that March snow water is a remedy for weak eyes. To-morrow is the 21st of spring, when the little birds begin to sing. We had the pleasure of a call from W. H. Gordon, of Blanchard, last week. If you could light your pipe with a walking match it might be worth something. Benjamin Schrock, Esq., who was stricken with paralysis last week, we are happy to say, is slowly convalescing. On and after this date, overcoats will be sold at cost at Newman's Eagle Clothing Hall. Remember this. 2-tf Three happy fishermen, Gross, Haupt & Foster, caught about one thousand "stuckers" in two weeks, ending last Saturday. Rev. Youcum is now in attendance on the sessions of Central Pennsylvania Conference of the M. E. church at Bloomsburg. The average Bellefonte has been gorged with oranges during the past week. This delightful fruit has been very abundant at 25 cents per dozen. A few young ladies, of a literary turn of mind, have formed a society which meets at the residence of Stewart Lyon, Esq., on Curtin street. On Wednesday, the 5th instant, Mr. John Miller, of Half Moon, died, aged about 60 years. He was a consistent Christian and was much respected. The people of Patton township deplore the loss of Henry G. Hartsock, Esq., who died on Friday the 7th instant. His son is the Rev. A. J. Hartsock. The weekly Democratic Call, of Altoona, was received for the first time at our sanctum on Friday last. It presents a very creditable appearance. There will be no preaching at the Methodist church next Sunday, and the attendants of that place of worship will have an opportunity to see the inside of some of the other churches. In point of population Millheim claims to be the third town in this county. She has a remarkable good opinion of herself, and rather thinks that in general enterprise she might rank as first. It is to be hoped that there will be a larger gathering than usual at the Murphy meeting this evening, as matters of more than ordinary interest will be introduced, and which they should attend to. Prof. David Jayne Hill, of Lewisburg, has been elected President of the Lewisburg University. He has not yet formally accepted the position, but the Chronicle, of that place, says that "he has got to." The Holman Liver Pad Company have appointed F. Potts Green agent for the sale of their preparations. A full supply constantly kept on hand at his drug store. Yesterday morning, Mr. David Weaver, who has for so long been lying between life and death, was so far as was noticeable, still in the same condition. We would be glad to hear of his recovery. S. A. Brew & Son have the best grocery store in this town. Their stock embraces everything that could be desired in the line of groceries, which they sell off so fast as to enable them to keep fresh goods on hand. Mr. Charles Pugh has been appointed the successor of Mr. G. Clinton Gardner, who resigned the general superintendency of the Pennsylvania railroad division. The choice of Mr. Pugh is considered very acceptable. Mr. and Mrs. John Ardell, assisted by Mrs. Waite, a sister of Mrs. Ardell, entertained about forty of their friends at their residence last Thursday evening. All speak of it as one of the most enjoyable affairs of the season. Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Rhen, of Williamsport, were in town visiting the "old folks at home," last Sunday. They each looked as happy as a bride and groom—especially when they are named after that innocent little bird—by rights should look. "Is smoking objectionable to you?" inquired a young swain of his lady-love. "Oh, no; dear Adolphus," she returned, gushingly; "if you only smoke that dear 'Daisy' brand of cigars kept by J. Zeller & Son, I don't know but what I might try it myself." A fire occurred in the stable of Mr. Charles Brown, on Logan street, yesterday morning, at about 10 o'clock. It is said to have originated from the carelessness of some children who were at play. Both horse companies were present, and the fire was subdued without any serious damage. From the way people talk, Humes' Hall will contain, next Monday evening, the largest audience ever gathered there, to hear Alfred J. Knight in his Historical Impersonations. No entertainment ever came to this town as highly recommended as Mr. Knight. The price of admission is only about half what the entertainment is worth. Fifty cents for secured seats and twenty-five cents for the gallery.

Last week the petitions for and against the purchase of new water power were the most exciting things that occurred. They were pressed with great zeal by their several champions and with almost equal success. Mr. John Rechau, of Madisonburg, has been unavoidably missed in the delivery of DEMOCRATS for the last four weeks. He could endure it no longer and last week came after it himself. He is a man of excellent taste in his selection of newspapers and we will endeavor to send it to him regularly hereafter. The late clerk of the Bush House, Mr. E. F. Hartzell, has been succeeded by Penn Bigony, formerly of the Fallon House, Lock Haven. Mr. Hartzell has been an exceedingly satisfactory clerk and we are glad to know that his place is filled by one so competent to perform all the duties of the position. A good business firm has been established in the association of R. J. Doak and Mr. A. C. Loneberger, and under the firm name of Doak & Loneberger. They are prepared to carry on the painting and paper-hanging business with energy and dispatch. Their business headquarters is on Howard street back of John Mallory's blacksmith shop. A practical joke was played, a few evenings since, upon a party of young folks who came from Plum Grove to enjoy a pleasant evening with the family of John Groves, of Centre Hill. On returning to their sled they discovered it had vanished. The surprise party were in turn surprised, and, in somewhat less gay spirits than when they arrived, were compelled to go home on foot. We call attention to the public sale of the household and personal property of Mr. Wm. V. Hughes, at his late residence on Linn street, on Thursday next, March 27, at ten o'clock, A.M. A splendid lot of household furniture, bed room sets, handsome carpets and all kinds of first-class house furnishings will be sold. As the terms of sale are very easy as to time we suppose there will be plenty of bargains. The Centre Hall Reporter says that on Wednesday last week a man by the name of Ettinger, a desperate character, implicated in a murder at Snyder county, and who also stole a gun from George Breon, of Spring Mills, was brought to the jail at this place. The constables who brought him here had him hand-cuffed. The shackles were also fastened to the arm of one of the constables to prevent the prisoner's escape. The following appointments of interest to Centre county people were made at Lewisburg, on the 10th instant, by the Central Pennsylvania Conference of the Evangelical church: Centre Hall, Jacob Boas; Milesburg, J. M. King; Sugar Valley, D. P. Stine; Nittany Valley, Reuben Young; Brush Valley, W. H. Stover. Committee on Boundaries reported that Brush Valley and Centre circuits be attached to Juniata District. Saturday week at sunset the Hebrew feast "Purim" began and continued through the following day. It commemorates the salvation of the Jews from the wrath of the vengeful Haman by the lovely Queen Esther, the account of which, next to the story of "Ruth," is the most entrancing of all the Old Testament accounts of female heroism. The Book of Esther is that day read in the Jewish synagogues. The day is observed as one of rejoicing and presenting of gifts among friends and to the poor. Hon. D. G. Bush has been at home for the last week, and is in unusually fine spirits as he has met with good fortune of late. He has succeeded in disposing of his Virginia property at \$4,000 above the purchase price, receiving for it \$12,000. He says that nothing would rejoice him so much as to be able to sell his valuable property in North Carolina, as it is sufficient to meet every incumbrance now against him. There is no man whom we would so like to see prosper in all his business relations as the Hon. Daniel. A sale of more than ordinary magnitude will be made by Mr. William Baumgardner, near Pine Grove Mills, on Tuesday, March 25. Those who will attend can secure a good bargain. Five work horses and six milk cows are among the principal of the stock offered. Then there will be an Excelsior mower and reaper and a valuable threshing machine. A large number of farm implements will be sold together with twenty-three acres more or less of grain in the ground. Household furniture will be sold cheap. Remember the date—Tuesday, March 25, at 10 o'clock A. M. "Little Clide Cadwallader," of Unionville, lately proved himself to be a veritable hero and one who was on hand at an opportune moment. Eddie and Harry, two little sons of Jack Griest, of that place, went up the creek to tap the sugar maple. On their way home they found it necessary to cross a stream which was much swollen and the current swift. As usual, they tried to cross the stream, but it proved too much for them and away they went whirling down the main channel, victims of the angry waters. Here "Little Clide" appeared upon the scene and breasting the cruel flood he assisted the two boys safely to land, and now all live to rejoice their parents' hearts and are thankful that the creek did not carry them any further on its way.

We have a promise now of wretched weather under foot, no matter how beautiful the sky may be over head. Then, when we consider that very few are going in the latter direction we would little rather it hadn't snowed. The Altoona Tribune says George Wilson, an inmate of the Centre county prison for the last two years, has been taken to the State lunatic asylum. Wilson was imprisoned for stealing goods from a train that had been wrecked on the Pennsylvania railroad. Last week petitions were presented to the court at Williamsport praying that as few licences as possible be granted. The petitions were signed by one thousand ladies of Williamsport, which would seem to imply that the opinion of Williamsport ladies is decidedly in favor of temperance. The death of David Campbell, Esq., of Union township, occurred at his home, just above Unionville, on Saturday, the 8th instant. One whom all seemed to love has been removed in his death. On the following Monday he was followed to the grave by a large number of friends. The proposed reduction in the salaries of the employes on the Pennsylvania railroad, so far as we can learn, are for those receiving \$1,200 and less than \$2,000, a ten per cent. reduction; those receiving \$2,000 and less than \$4,000, a twenty per cent. reduction; and all over \$4,000, a thirty per cent. reduction. "A," writing from Houtzdale to the Osceola Reveille, says that "Mr. George Woodin, the 'boss' livery man, was married the other day, in Bellefonte, to Miss Sadie Smith, of the latter place. From what we can learn, George has captured a valuable prize, and he is the boy that will appreciate it." An individual was around on Saturday who wanted us to purchase a machine on which to hang our coat to prevent it from "sagging." When will persons realize the situation in which printers are placed, and come to know that they can never afford to own any coat except the one they wear on their back? The Pipe line enterprise, it is thought, will bring between ten and fifteen thousand more inhabitants to Williamsport during the next two years. Newman, Jr.'s, popular clothing store will bring that many to this place in the space of one year. Everybody will want to come to a place where clothing can be bought so cheap. The Phillipsburg Journal boasts of that "burg" being very enterprising, and as an evidence says that it has a Murphy Organization, a Musical and Dramatic Association and a Ladies' Reading Circle. Really, if it cannot boast of a few card clubs, skating rinks, or something of that character, it cannot claim anything like enterprise. Men and boys residing in town intending to purchase a new spring suit of Newman, Jr., can receive more attention if they visit the store some other day than Saturday. On that day the store is so thronged with people from the country as to monopolize all the attention of the clerks, and they can do themselves greater justice by calling on another day. Mr. John G. Kurtz, who was forced to make the biggest leap of his life in consequence of being blown seventeen feet by the great explosion which occurred at Milton six weeks ago, has recovered from the shock, and Monday morning entered our office in propria persona. He was chaperoned by his brother, Editor Kurtz, of the Reporter. We were pleased to see both gentlemen, and hope their escape from all earth's vicissitudes may be as fortunate as was John's in the catastrophe at Milton. The Home Missionary Society, which was formed recently by the ladies of the Episcopal church, has been thus far a success. Their next meeting will be held this afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Dr. Hale at half-past three o'clock. The object is to aid congregations not so rich in worldly goods as is the congregation here, and to help any worthy object which comes to their notice. The ladies of the congregation who have not yet joined the organization are invited to do so. Yesterday morning, about 7 o'clock, Mr. Jacob Gordon, who for some time past had been in the employ of Valentines at their stores, in the capacity of porter, was seized with a violent hemorrhage, from which he died. He came to Bellefonte from Union county, and since then has shown himself to be honest, industrious and in all respects a faithful man. He was a brave soldier in the artillery service during the war. His friends will endeavor to procure him a pension, which his family need and should have. This is the time in the year when sickness prevails to an unusual degree, and even if we are not ill, it becomes us all to take a little medicine—as "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." The most reliable medicines can be procured at the well-known firm of J. Zeller & Son, on Allegheny street, who keep a full assortment of all the articles pertaining to a first class drug store. Those who have tried the new and superior brand of "The Daisy" cigar, which they offer for sale, say it is positively delicious. The aroma from this cigar is very pleasant, and the smoke curls around your head in such graceful shapes that it leaves you in that delightful state of ecstasy supposed to be enjoyed only by celestial beings.

DEATH FROM EXPLOSION.—Thursday last an accident so distressing that its simple relation gives pain occurred to four little boys in our neighboring city of Altoona, the particulars of which we glean from the Tribune. They were all quite young, the oldest George Brady Murray being but 6 years of age, Oscar Pensyl aged 5, and Wilbur Pensyl and John McCloskey each 4 years old. Early on Thursday Mrs. Harry Pensyl passed through her yard, saw an object lying on the ground, dislodged it and passed on. Quickly would the mother of little children have picked the object up and put it where it would have done no harm had she the faintest idea of its deadly nature—that it was either a percussion cap, such as is used on railroads to give alarms, or a glycerine cap. That same afternoon about 3 o'clock the four lads mentioned above were at play in Mr. Pensyl's yard, and seeing this peculiar looking object lying on the ground, picked it up, and their curiosity was immediately aroused to see what was inside of this strange looking object. "Let's crack it, and see what's in it, for it's heavy," was the suggestion of Johnny McCloskey, which was immediately carried into execution by Oscar Pensyl, who procured an axe, and while his companions were interested spectators, struck the fatal blow. A loud explosion followed, fragments flew through the air, and each little boy lay on the ground. All soon recovered except Johnny McCloskey, who did not become conscious until his mother who lived next door flew to his assistance. He then made two ineffectual efforts to rise, and was carried home by his mother. It was discovered that all the boys were injured and Johnny McCloskey fatally. He lingered until 9 o'clock that night when he expired. The injuries received by the other boys were painful though not dangerous. The account in detail is very heart-rending, and the result must have brought sorrow to many homes. By the mouths of many witnesses the most doubting persons should be convinced, and so we give our readers, in two extracts, what the Chicago Evening Journal thinks of Mr. Knight, who will appear before a Bellefonte audience on Monday night in Humes' Hall: No elocutionist who has appeared before a Chicago audience for years has given a performance more thoroughly enjoyable than that presented by Mr. Knight. It necessitated a wide range of voice and complete mastery of the brogue. His rendering of two scenes of Macbeth was especially satisfactory; in many respects it was more faithful than the remarkable reading of these passages by Charlotte Cushman. And this from the Granite State Free Press, Lebanon, N. H.: The stay-at-homes missed the finest entertainment that has ever been given in Lebanon. Mr. Knight has devoted much time and study to his art, and interprets his selections, most remarkably. His recital of "The Death of Samson," "Moses and His Hound," "The Goutengren Barber," "The School Master's Guests," and "Miriky's Conversion" held the attention and won the hearty applause of the audience. His impersonation of prominent Shakespearean characters was the best ever offered a Lebanon audience, holding the closest attention and winning the most favorable comment and applause. He has everything thoroughly committed to memory, is faultless in enunciation, and graphic in gesture, while his voice is clear, full, and expressive, well trained and pleasant to hear. His costumes are very rich and rare of themselves a sight worth the price of admission. He made complete changes of costumes with such rapidity that the audience had barely time to whisper a word of praise to each other before he appeared in another—leaving the stage as Richard III, and returning in a moment as Shylock. They were not what is termed "lightning changes" turning the same garment inside out or throwing on another, but a daffing and donning throughout. Should Mr. Knight come again we should not fear to warrant a full house. The last victim of the ice of whom we have heard is Mrs. Moses Thompson, of Centre Furnace. She had just passed from her residence into the side yard when, stepping on a piece of ice, she fell with considerable force on her right side. Upon examination, it was discovered that no bones were broken. She has not, however, been able to move her right limb since the accident. It is believed that she has sustained no internal injuries, and, as her sufferings are decreasing, her friends anticipate that she will soon recover the use of the injured limb. Mrs. Thompson is sixty years of age. Among those who went west, Tuesday afternoon last, to push on the march of civilization and to help push the Indians into the Pacific, were: Geo. D. Smith, who went to Severns, Kansas; Josiah Struble and family of five persons, to Salina, Kansas; Charley Gummo and wife, who went to Lincoln, Nebraska. The Democratic Call says that it is probable that one hundred new houses will be erected in that place this summer. It does not, however, advise any more mechanics or laborers of any kind to come there as plenty of men are now idle to do all the work. Rev. Linn, of the Pine Grove M. E. church, delivered his farewell sermon on Sunday, the 9th. He has been transferred to a different conference and will locate in Shelby county, Iowa. The progress of spring received a very decided check in the snow which fell last Sunday night. The effusions which are written on "Spring" can be postponed for another week. The rafting season has commenced. About twenty-five reached Lock Haven on Sunday.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN THE MORN'G.—The solemn stillness for which our town is characteristic prevailed throughout St. Patrick's day. We are either so level-headed or so much the other way that the advent of a great day does not move us a particle. Other places may go mad over the wonderful occasions that occur annually, but we do not care so long as we are let alone. But perhaps a few words about the noted saint which we may quietly read, and at the same time preserve our dignity, may just here be apropos: St. Patrick, like Homer, is claimed as a native of many countries, Scotland, England, France and Wales laying claim to his birth on their soil. His family was patrician, which, while there is doubt as to his birth, his name implies. He was born, as near as can be told, about the year 572. When only five years old he was captured by pirates, doubtless the Danes or the Norsemen, who roved in plundering expeditions along the coast of Britain, and who sold him into slavery to an Irish trader, by whom he was resold to a till of a swineherd in the mountains of Slensish, in the county Antrim. He passed several years at this menial service, but the spirit and inspiration of the man moved him to study even then, and to the observation which gave him a deep insight of Irish character and its needs. Escaping from his master, he wandered over the country and along the coast, until at last he was taken up by fishermen, who conveyed him to the continent, where he was ordained priest and bishop, and once more returned to Ireland, where, with the authority of Pope Celestine, he preached the Gospel to the wild Irish tribes, then heathen, and perhaps the most turbulent people in the world, the descendants of those other tribes whom Cæsar, in his incursions into Britain, could never reach for conquest. The opponents with whom St. Patrick was forced to meet was the Druids. St. Patrick did all in his power to mollify the Druids, who in return refused to accept his converts, spat upon his teaching, and dismissed his kindones. Outraged at this, St. Patrick cursed the fertile lands of the Druids, their fair fields, their sylvan groves, and their verdant meadows, by which they were converted into barren and dreary bogs; to curse their rivers so that they produced no fish; to curse their very kettles so that with no amount of fire could they be made to boil; and as a last resort of all, to curse the Druids, so that the earth opened and swallowed them up. One of the saint's first miracles was while with a number of his followers in the mountains. All were suffering from the intense cold and hunger. St. Patrick directed them to gather a quantity of snow and ice, pile them up, when he breathed upon the mass it became a bright and brisk fire, at which all found comfort. St. Patrick's great feat, and which endears him to Ireland, was the ridding of the Emerald Isle of all venomous reptiles, toads and snakes. In the course of this miracle he seized a drum to lure the reptiles into the sea, and while thus engaged bent the drum so hard that he knocked a hole in its head, which an angel perceiving, it flew to his aid, instantly repaired the rent and enabled the drummer saint to proceed with his mighty mustering out of all snakes from Ireland. It would be impossible to trace the progress of the saint through Ireland, but the evidence of his presence is felt and seen even to this day in the titles of places, mountains, streams and cognomen of people, as the Kilpatrick, Kirkpatrick and St. Patrick's purgatory. St. Patrick's wells, St. Patrick's rock, St. Patrick's wood, at which the saint quenched his thirst, rested his limbs, or reposed at night, may be counted in scores all over the island. He died at Saul, on the 17th of March, 693, aged 121 years. The saint was the first to instruct the Irish in the secret of distilling potæe; but he forbade his followers to drink in the day time, the signal for their enjoyment of the favorite potæe being when the vesper bell rang. A SAD ACCIDENT AT CENTRAL CITY.—The past week seems to have been peculiarly fatal to the little folks. Last Friday night about 9 o'clock a terrible occurrence happened at Central City, near Milesburg, in the home of Mr. Samuel Wyland. Harvey, a boy of about 12 years, and his younger brother, about 8 years old, were together in a room, in which was a loaded musket, which they had been warned not to touch. The parents leaving the apartment some time after, the younger boy, impelled by curiosity, picked up the dangerous weapon and aimed it at Harvey. It went off, eighteen shot, it is said, striking Harvey in the breast and inflicting a mortal wound. All was done that was possible to save him, but the deadly instrument, in the hands of this little child, had done its fatal work. Harvey lingered in great pain until about 12 o'clock on Saturday, when his spirit left the suffering body. It must be indeed a sad loss to the family, and will always be a source of sorrow to his brother when he arrives at years of discretion. Although lessons drawn at such times seem inappropriate, it should be a warning to all parents to exercise greater care over their little ones. A CURIOSITY.—Around on Allegheny street, just between Loeb's and Wagner's dry-goods stores, there is a curiosity which none must pass without seeing it the first time they go that way. It is a veritable "Bee-hive," which is crowded with "bees," all at work, and which will not sting. The advertisement may be found on our fifth page which will explain all about it. In the next and succeeding numbers of this paper we will tell our readers something about the progress these busy bees, presided over by the king bee, J. H. Bauland, are making in the manufacture of honey. Trial list for first week of April term, A. D., 1879, commencing fourth Monday (28th day) of April A. D., 1879: T. J. Geisinger vs. Robert Taylor. Benjamin Tyson vs. Henry Fein. J. H. Morrison vs. Edward Brown. Alex. Harpster vs. Wm. Baumgardner. Isaac Thomas vs. Lot Stratton. L. O. Conroy vs. Mitchell Watson. H. D. Loveland vs. Joseph Mackie. Wm. D. Glasgow vs. Nelson George. Wm. B. Glasgow vs. Nelson George. Siler Glasgow vs. Wm. Baumgardner. The list for the second week is not yet completed, but we will give it in our next.

"HURRAH! FOR MERRY ENGLAND."—Six long days of most wonderful anxiety culminated with last Saturday night, during which our breath was almost entirely suspended because of the intense interest we felt in the grand international walking match going on at Gilmore's Garden, New York. With what suspended breathlessness we watched the progress of these strong-limbed champions beggars description. To think that a nation's future glory hung on the slender thread of a walking race was enough to move the stoutest heart. Throughout the day and as we sought our downy couch at night we could almost hear the throb of their feet on the solid floor. If these champions had been performing a work that would have exhibited some result for their pains, we would not have experienced any interest. If they had each been sawing five hundred cords of wood, or if they had been walking back and forth carrying bundles for a store there would have been no reason for the unusual exertion of a thought in their behalf. But because they were engaged in the glorious occupation of blistering their feet, exerting their nether limbs until they were swollen to twice the ordinary size, and working themselves up generally and accomplishing nothing by it, our whole soul went out in the intensest feeling, and it was sufficient to bring the hero-like Senator Blaine to the garden with one of the florist's most beautiful combinations to present to one of the champions. But it is over, and as a result our most noted champion has suffered an ignominious defeat and the belt goes to England. 'Tis true, we are blessed with some splendid walkers, male and female, but until we can recover the belt which is now owned by England's champion, we must as a nation hang our heads in shame. What does all our past glory amount to now? Of what use are our achievements in science and art? They all fade into insignificance before the awful fact that our glorious pedestrian belt is gone. The defeat of our champion falls on us like the defeat of Goliath of Gath on the Philistines. We call on every native of Centre county to immediately cast all other duties aside and commence to practice this noble art, and if within a year we do not win back this badge of our former honor we will immediately go and—well, we will take a drink. Major Fisher, of Gregg township, was visiting his friends in Bellefonte yesterday. We are glad that he did not forget that we were among that number. Philadelphia Markets. TUESDAY, March 19. Flour.—The general market was unchanged but dull, the demand being almost exclusively for such small lots of the best trade brands as were required for the renewal of jobbers' stock. The sales reported comprised about 1,500 barrels, in lots, including superfine at \$3.00; winter wheat extras at \$2.75; Pennsylvania families at \$4.50 for good and choice; Ohio, Indiana and Illinois fair to choice at \$2.50; Rye flour was quiet and steady at \$2.75; corn meal was quiet and steady at \$2.00, f. o. b. Wheat was unsettled and irregular, in sympathy with other markets. The first call opened firm, advanced 1/2¢ on all options, and closed strong with \$1.12 bid and \$1.14 asked for April, and \$1.14 bid and \$1.15 asked for May. The open market was strong but quiet, with buyers and sellers apart. We note sales of 800 bushels Pennsylvania amber, on track, at \$1.12; 1,000 bushels do, in elevator, at \$1.15; and later, in car lots, at \$1.15 in elevator. Subsequently, on better Chicago reports, there was an upward turn in red Western, and at the last call \$1.00 bushels No. 2 April sold at \$1.23, and the market closed firm, with \$1.14 bid and \$1.15 asked for March; \$1.15 bid and \$1.14 asked for April and \$1.15 bid and \$1.14 asked for May. Stock in elevators, 564,253 bushels. Cows was a shade firmer in sympathy with other markets, closing at the first call with 42¢ bid and 43¢ asked for salt water, March; 42¢ bid and 43¢ asked for April, and 42¢ bid and 43¢ asked for May, after which there were sales of 10,000 bushels May at 42¢. HAY AND STRAW. Hay, choice timothy, per ton, \$ 8 00 Hay, mixed, per ton, 7 00 Long eye straw, bundled, per ton, 6 50 Short straw, per ton, 5 50ggs 50 PLASTER. Cuyaga, ground, per ton, 9 00 Nova Scotia, ground, per ton, 10 00 Provision Market. Corrected weekly by Harper Brothers. Apples, dried, per pound, 8 Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded, 10 Beans per quart, 10 Fresh butter per pound, 15 Chickens per pound, 18 Cheese per pound, 18 Country hams per pound, 10 Hams, sugar-cured, 12 Bacon, 7 Lard per pound, 8 Eggs per doz., 15 Potatoes per bushel, 15 Dried beef, 18 Canned tomatoes per can, 10ggs 15 Lemons per doz., 25 Dried sweet corn per pound, 8 MARRIAGES. MYERS—HUMMEL.—On the 9th inst., at the Reformed parsonage, Jacksonville, by Rev. Geo. P. Hartzell, Mr. Maurice Myers, of Walker, to Miss Etta Hummel, of Snow Sho. LOEB—HARTER.—On the 4th of March, at the Evangelical parsonage in Milesburg, by Rev. C. F. Deisinger, Mr. Cooke Loeb of Milesburg, to Miss Etta Harter, both of Brush Valley. WITMERE—BOOB.—On the 1st of March, by Rev. J. Alfred Koser, William Witmeyer and Sarah Boob, both of Centre county. CASSEL—REFORD.—On the 15th ultimo, at the Lutheran parsonage, Pine Grove, Pa., by Rev. J. Alfred Koser, Henry Casel, of Huntington county, and Miss Kate Reford, of Centre county. LOEB—KORMAN.—At the Reformed parsonage in Altoona, by Rev. J. C. Sinsmacker, Mr. George M. Loeb to Miss Ellen Korman, all of Spring Mills. DEATHS. KNABE.—On the 9th instant, at Penn Hall, Mrs. Catharine Knabe, aged 80 years, 8 months and 16 days. GREENHILL.—On the 9th instant, at Spring Mills, of consumption, Mrs. Maggie A. wife of Israel J. Greenhill, aged 33 years, 7 months and 9 days. SMITH.—At Potter's Back, March 3, Miss Eve Smith, aged 73 years, 6 months and 21 days.