

The Centre Democrat.

Thursday Morning, September 6th, 1883.

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.

—Look out for the big show.

—Cooper Dare spent Sunday in the village of Lock Haven.

—The "City Band of Philipsburg," has applied for a charter.

—This is the last day to register. See that your name is on the Registry list.

—The Glass works are in full blast now. This is an industry that Bellefonte is proud of.

—Messrs. Stott and Case of the Nail works, are putting up a house on Curtin street.

—T. P. Rynder has been nominated for Auditor General by the Greenback party. Rah for Rynder.

—Miss Gracie Furey, of Altoona, is visiting Mr. Joe Furey, of this place. She is a very accomplished young lady.

—Mr. Olinger is doing some work for Clerk Walker of the commissioner's office. Mr. Olinger is a very excellent penman.

—Maj. Geo. Pifer spent Sunday with his family. The Major was a good boy and went to church with his accomplished wife and daughter.

—An additional story twelve feet high will be put on the mill of Dr. Hale, known as the brick mill. It will then be a Queen Anne mill.

—Two more scalps dangle at the belt of the Eurekas, the latest victim is Milesburg. The "Scalpists" play the Paragons of Lock Haven on Saturday.

—Hon. J. P. Gephart spent a few days in town. Mr. Gephart is largely engaged in the lumber business in Lycoming and Union counties, where most of his time is spent.

—Some fellow stole W. F. Reber's hat from the hat rack in the hall. It was the ugliest white hat in town, and any thief that is mean enough to steal it should be locked up.

—Chairman Heinle is getting ready for an active campaign. Let every Democrat do his duty and the great American Eagle will flop his wings over another victory for the people.

—Under the head of "Insect Stings," the Centre Hall Reporter gives a list of candidates for Sheriff and Prothonotary. Of course no Legislative "wassup" troubles the Reporter editor.

—D. L. Krebs, Esq., is a candidate for President Judge of the Clearfield district. Mr. Krebs would make an excellent judge. He was born in Centre county, where that kind of timber is very plentiful.

—"Strychnine corner" in the olden time, noted for its bad whisky, hard fighters and tough customers generally, is now the busiest part of town and also the most quietly and orderly. Times change.

—The "sonorous artist" and musical executioner, Beck, presented Joe Furey with a handsome cup and saucer, and now Joe says Beck has aesthetic tastes. Joe gives Beck "taffy" in return—kind of Joe.

—The Journal of Lock Haven says: Tom Bressler and several companions were attracted by some Italians at Huntingdon bridge. Well, "Tom," we never saw anything very attractive about the Italians in this "neck o' woods."

—Squire Kunes, of Eagleville, paid us a visit on Monday. A law suit was the cause of his presence among us, and he seemed to be awfully mad about it, too. Well, Squire, we wish you success. Thanks for your little subscription.

—We're just going to get ahead of any other paper in this Commonwealth in saying that

"The melancholy days have come,
The saddest of the year."

Exchanges please copy. Eh!

—Those two country editors across the mountain are doing their "level best" to kill each other with "sarcasm," but as neither of them know how to handle their weapons nobody will be hurt. Stop "foolin'" and pitch into the enemy.

—Huntingdon is infested with a band of thieves, who have been robbing stores and houses for over a month. It would be well for our citizens to be on the watch—these fellows migrate when it gets too hot for them. They may give us a call.

—The park guard of Fairmount park are making war on the vandals who deface the statuary. Quite a number have been arrested and will no doubt be punished. A fool's name &c. &c. How about the vandals that deface our buildings and fences and rob grave floral tributes?

—Eleven years ago the Penna. Railroad Company made surveys, and had damages assessed on property in town, preparatory to building a new depot. About a month ago they repeated the operation, or threatened to at least. We can now inform our readers that the depot will be built—in the next eleven years unless the architect dies.

—The Citizens Band of Milesburg, played for the big Democratic meeting and after the meeting serenaded several of our citizens. Among others Adam Hoy, Esq. Mr. Hoy held the music in such high estimation that the next day he gave the band five dollars in gold. This band although one of the youngest in the county, discourses some of the sweetest music, and was very highly complimented by our citizens. Go in boys, you are plucky, handsome and have plenty of wind, and make good music.

—Our reporter has lately been taking in some noted points in different parts of Centre county, among others the new town of Vanderbilt, a place destined in the future to be one of Pennsylvania's grand inland cities. Surveys have recently been made and the property is in the hands of liberal and gentlemanly managers. With its beautiful broad avenues, already located, and the historic Moshannon flowing through its limits, the great coal fields and fine agricultural country surrounding it, we predict for it a future which will surpass all other towns on the line of the new railroad which is now approaching completion. It is being already talked of as the county seat of a new county to be erected out of parts of Clearfield and Centre. Further down the Moshannon about two miles we come to the Pioneer Mills. Here is the identical saw mill that many years ago cut the lumber used in the erecting of the Pennsylvania State College, called the Grou Mill now being operated by Thomas Kyler.

—Alva, you have our approval. If you had consulted us we would have administered such advice to you upon this subject, when you first embarked upon the editorial sea in Lock Haven. Sorry we don't know Mrs. Grow, but we congratulate her right from the shoulder; and from the good sense she has displayed in this important crisis of her life we would bet on her every time. Old fellow take encouragement and try it again; no, we are too rapid—make the most of it now. Be as faithful a husband as you have been an editor and Mrs. Grow will stand by you depend upon it. May the gods give you as happy a future as they have a rosy present.

—The reception of Mr. Elliot Lane on Friday, was a beautiful one and thoroughly enjoyed. A feature of the evening was the front yard, which was brilliantly illuminated with Chinese lanterns. The menu was very elaborate and was printed on tasteful little cards. The orchestra gave its usual music which lasted until two o'clock. Elliot makes so graceful a host and gives every one so good a time, that the guests smiled indulgently when their tired host sought for rest and quiet in the conservatory all by himself—at least it is supposed so, no one could open the door to disturb him. Well the whole affair was a grand success anyway.

—The west end of our town is once more the scene of business life, where but a few days before all was dead and quiet. What is the cause of all this change? The Glass works have recommended operations, giving work to many of our citizens and has brought others, that we gladly welcome, to our borough. This is the only way to make our town grow and the DEMOCRAT proposes to back everyone who has the public spirit and the sagacity and courage to give their time and risk their money. All honor to Senator Alexander, C. M. Bower, L. T. Munson, John Ardell, Dr. Dart and others for this one enterprise.

—The German Reformers will hold their Harvest Home services at their handsome Lynn street church, next Sunday morning. Our reporter being somewhat puzzled by the announcement of these proceedings made it his business to inquire, secretly hoping that they might be in the nature of a basket picnic, but the accomplished organist quickly undeceived him by telling his reportor that the full ritual is to be given. Strictly religious services of the most impressive character are to be held, and the church itself is to be adorned and most elaborately decorated.

—Prof. Guth, of Pleasant Gap, will give a grand musical concert on the Fair grounds Saturday, Sept. 29th, at 2 p. m. The Professor is an accomplished musician and has been instructing five brass bands, all of these bands will take part in the exercises of the afternoon. The tickets are only 25 cents and we advise every one to patronize home talents. These five bands are our own bands and are ready to do service at our marriages, our serenades and our political campaigns. These fellows are too modest to blow their own horns, so we will blow them for them. Give them and their accomplished instructor a lift.

—When Joe called us a dude it just about crushed us, he is so awful funny anyway, you know, and then he has taken at least two weeks to collect his humor in order to annihilate us, and now he has just gone and done it. A fellow can't stand being called a dude and as we can't say anything worse we call you another, Joe. The Philadelphia Times defines this sort of a young gentleman as one who has plenty of leisure, with an immense amount of money etc. Well when we come to think of it, Joe might have done worse for us, though it is aggravating, when we think of our little labors with the bank cashier.

—The marriage of Mr. Frank Wescott and Miss Rosa Hull took place in Bellefonte last Thursday just too late for us to notice in our last issue. We hasten to extend our congratulations to the happy couple and only wish that their wedded life may be as joyous as they deserve. The charming bride can rely upon the manly principles of a fearless young Democrat. Mr. and Mrs. Wescott expect to commence house-keeping in the near future. These are the kind of families we wish to have settle among us.

—The banquet tendered Hon. John H. Orvis, President Judge of the Forty-ninth Judicial District, by the Bar Association of Centre county, took place at the Brockhoff House, Friday evening, August 31. The members of the bar, court officials and representatives of the press assembled early in the evening in the ladies parlor and passed the time in social conversation. All awaited the summons to supper with that patience which only hungry lawyers, officials and reporters can exhibit. A little after 9 p. m., under the marshalship of Col. Hastings and J. L. Spangler, the famished crowd were formed in double file, light marching order, empty stomachs and capacious vests, with not a needless button. The doors of the banqueting room were then thrown open and the line of march taken up, filing right and left, each man arrived at a position of vantage. There before him he saw one of the finest sights that can greet the eyes of a hungry man; a table fairly groaning beneath all the delicacies the ingenuity of a master cook could suggest, the atmosphere redolent with the perfume of the choicest flowers the green houses of the cities could furnish. The decorations of the dining room in keeping with the table and waiters, dressed in harmony with both. At each plate was a pink-tinted envelope with the name of the banqueter written in a beautiful hand. This envelope contained the bill of fare, a little gem of the printer's art, with the names of the gentlemen giving the banquet. On each knapkin was pinned a beautiful button-hole bouquet, At the east end of the table, General Beaver and the guest of the evening, Hon. John H. Orvis, Jas. P. Coburn, Hon. Jos. R. Smith; at the west end the committee, Col. D. H. Hastings and J. L. Spangler, with the venerable court crier, Mr. Galbraith, to give dignity to that end of the table. When the menu had been gone through with Gen. Beaver arose and in a neat little speech proposed the toast of the evening, "Our guest," Hon. Jno. H. Orvis, President Judge of the 49th Judicial District. This was received with applause.

—The response came from Hon. C. T. Alexander, for years associated with Judge Orvis in the practice of the law. In a humorous vein the Senator reviewed the life of the "baby boy" born in Sullivan township, Bradford county. This baby grew up as boys will and at the age of twelve came to Clinton county, taught school at 15, ran a line of railroad through Penns Valley, read law, was admitted, secured a lucrative practice and rapidly arose to a high position as a lawyer; was elected member of the Penna. H. R., appointed A. L. J. by Gov. Hartman; elected to the same position by the people; now appointed P. J. of the 49th Judicial District. The Senator's speech was replete with happy allusions to the professional career of the Judge, and abandoning the comic vein in which he started out, he paid a glowing tribute to his old law partner, which came warm from the heart. The sentiments that found expression in the language of Senator Alexander were echoed by those present.

—The rumor on the streets yesterday, that the Car Works were sold may be true or not—we sincerely hope it is—but we may be well to say that the spectacle of such a plant, being idle, is no high flattery to the business push of Bellefonte. If our town wishes to be fenced in, let its manufacturers stand idle, and the wish will be thoroughly gratified.

—The public schools opened this week

and our streets were gladened by troops

of bright, happy lads and lasses, with books and satchels joyously wending their

way to the great nursery of American

liberty—the public schools. Dear to the

hearts of every Pennsylvanian should be

the public school system of his great state.

We will have occasion to speak of our

schools this term as we purpose visiting

them frequently.

—We received day before yesterday a facsimile of the first number of the New York Sun, dated Sept. 3, 1883, a little four page sheet printed just fifty years ago, price one penny, no locals, very little news and apparently devoted more to the

notice of steamship lines than anything else.

Compare this with the great Demo-

cratic daily in New York to-day, and gentle reader you may comprehend what modern journalism really is in its perfection.

Perhaps you didn't know the muscle,

brain and blood that we editors use to

amuse and educate you people. Whoop it

up for the Nineteenth century newspaper.

—Nature has been lavish indeed, in giving us iron in simply inexhaustable quantities—coal in the immediate vicinity, limestone without doubt the finest in the state, the best wheat and grain country in central Pennsylvania to back us. We are on the eastern slope of the Alleghenies, with no summits to have our products dragged over, before they reach the ocean market, and have as good water power as is in the country. But nature can't do everything. We must make use of the opportunities or grow to seed. Let us have a boom, it will not hurt old staid Bellefonte to get on a spree. Property owners; for the sake of the value of your properties, remove this reproach upon our industry and set the ball a rolling.

—The yellow card hung above the window of the postoffice Tuesday morning, caused a rush to see the new Postal Order. These are pieces of paper made payable to bearer at a particular money office in the United States, for sum from one cent to four dollars and ninety-nine cents. The amounts are determined in this way: On the right hand side are three columns of figures headed respectively dollars, dimes and cents, now should one wish to send an order for three dollars and eighty-six cents, the smart and courteous Mr. Harris will punch for you a 3 in the dollar column and an 8 and 6 in the other columns.

The Postal Department have the thanks of the people for this additional convenience. Thus our life is being made daily more and more agreeable in this great land of ours. It was certainly a vexation heretofore to send small sums of money by mail, especially since silver currency is once more common. It is expected of course that these notes will in some way get into circulation, but a limited one.

—Mrs. McMillin is visiting in the west. Mc is disconsolate.

—Commissioners Greist and Campbell were in town on Tuesday.

—We would remark that the "gorjus" tints of autumn will arrive on time.

—He comes early and stays late. Don't he girls? Now don't blush—we mean the organ grinder.

—The car works are offered at a great sacrifice. Won't Bellefonte enterprise and capital purchase them?

—Col. W. R. Teller, of the Bush House, is off to Niagara. He will bring some of the falls home in the shape of bruised shins.

—Miss Morrow's School house is near completion—a beautiful little building on the Free School grounds. This estimable lady is opening, we believe, a school only for little girls.

—The 14th annual reunion of the Patrons of Husbandry, of Centre county, will be held on the 20th of September, 1883, on top of Nittany mountain, one mile west of Centre Hall.

—Mr. Henry Rothrock, of Spring township, shook hands with us to-day. He says that Spring township Democracy is all right. Just here we wish to congratulate you on your appointment to that col- lectorship.

—The Eureka nearly bit the dust last Friday. The picked nine seemed a little strong for them up to the last moment. Look out boys for your laurels. We do not want to see the only organization in our town licked by a lot of green horns.

—John Love, Esq., started for California Wednesday afternoon. As Jack rushes through the colossal peaks of the Rockies and the Sierras, may he not forget the green and pleasant hills of Pennsylvania. We wish him good luck, health and fun.

—The other day some such phrase as this, struck our ears, "Give the town a little more Yankee enterprise." It has an instance of that already in the Repub- lican. Oh! no more of that, kind friend. The burden is already too great for us to bear.

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RAIL-ROAD MEETING.

Pursuant to a call made by hand bills posted throughout Walker twp., a goodly number of her citizens and a half dozen or so business men from Bellefonte met in the school house at Hublersburg on Saturday afternoon, Sept. 1, 1883, of which meeting J. C. Zimmerman was chosen president. Henry Brown and Jacob Dunkle all of Walker twp., vice presidents, and L. A. Schaeffer of Bellefonte, secretary. J. L. Spangler Esq., being called upon by the chair, stated the object of the meeting. He said they had come together for the purpose of securing the free right of way for a Rail Road through Nittany Valley and then proceeded to enumerate some of the benefits and advantages which