

Correspondence, containing important news, social & from any part of the county. No communications sent unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Local Department.

-Fruit of all kinds at Jacob's. -Measles are prevailing to an alarming extent at Phillipsburg. -The great and notorious Waldo Measles lectured at Osceola last Friday. -Several communications were received too late for publication this week. -The carol of a robin on the island at Ardell's planing mill was heard one day last week. -Landlord Rühle, of Potter's Mills, will take possession of the Spring Mills House April 1st. -"The flower that blooms in the spring tra la la, had better not bloom just yet tra la la." -All the members of Altoona's base ball club have been secured. The season opens April 22nd. -Baily, of the Nees, knocked the wind out of us by his august presence in our office on Tuesday. -Madam Janaschek, the great tragedienne, delighted a Huntingdon audience last Monday night. -George Emerick and Miss Emma Harper, of near Centre Hall, were married Sunday evening, 20th ult. -The school board contemplates putting the electric light in the school houses of the borough. Good idea. -Matt Quay, U. S. Senator elect, says he will not resign the state trusteeship until he takes his seat in the Senate. -Interesting services appropriate to the Lenten season, are being conducted daily in the Episcopal and Catholic churches. -A young man named Schreckengast had his knee crushed while cutting down a tree, near Centre Hall, one day last week. -Mr. J. W. Winklebleck, and Miss Katie F. Hess, both of Woodward, entered into the happy bonds of wedlock, on the 20th ult. -Forty houses are to be erected at the new furnace at Valentines' works. Work will be begun as soon as the weather will permit. -Francis Speer says he ran to the fire with a two dollar and a half umbrella, and some fellow thought it was his and froze on to it. -Miss Maggie Alexander, sister of Dr. Alexander, died at that gentleman's residence at Centre Hall last Tuesday morning, of consumption. -El Powers still has a portion of the stock of boots and shoes, which went through the Arcade fire. They must be sold within fifteen days, so call now and get a bargain. -Evan M. Blanchard has been appointed trustee vice Edmund Blanchard, deceased, and will occupy the position in the new iron firm made vacant by his brother's death. -Daniel Garman and R. M. Magee, were absent from town at the time of Saturday morning fire, returning at a later hour, only to learn of the destruction of their property. -The business of the banking house of W. F. Reynolds & Co., is being transacted in the law office of Judge A. O. Furst, Jas. L. Hamil Esq., having moved to the second story of the building. -Three prisoners, among them being Brack Powell, attempted to break jail one day last week. They had reached the jail yard when Sheriff Walker appeared, and requested them to return. They complied in double-quick order. -The ever reliable(?) Daily News was, as usual, wrong when it located the rooms occupied by Stitzer's book store and Frank's novelty store. It should have placed the former next the hallway, and the latter "the last business place in the block." -H. Y. Stitzer was confined to his house by sickness at the time of the fire and was consequently unable to attend to the removal of his stock of books etc. His estimable wife was present, however, and bravely superintended the efforts to save some of the most valuable articles. -At last the long-looked for, and much talked of book and ladder company has been organized. L. T. Munson, Esq., has been chosen president, with an able corps of assistants. Now gentlemen, turn in and encourage this move and before very long Bellefonte will bid defiance to fires. -John C. Rumberger of Unionville shipped 45 Capons to New York last week which netted him \$66.60, an average of \$1.48, each. The fowls were only 8 month old, the heaviest weighing 9 pounds, at 24c per lb, would make it worth \$2.16. Big price for a rooster. The cost of raising them he closely estimated at 50 cts each, which leaves him a net profit of almost one dollar on each fowl. The Gourmands of New York City don't seem to care for expenses.

-Jos. R. Smith, senior editor of the Indiana Messenger was found dead in his bed on last Wednesday morning. He was aged about seventy-one years. -The house on Bishop street owned by Mrs. Bartruff, narrowly escaped destruction Monday evening by the flue taking fire. Timely aid saved the building. -Wm Masden, of Howard township, lost a valuable horse last week. Its mate kicked it on the leg and broke it so that Mr. Masden had to have the horse shot. -Mrs. Jesse Gellispe, living in the stone house near the Friend's church, died on Friday evening. Mrs. Gellispe was quite an aged lady, being 79 years and 9 months old. The funeral occurred on Sunday afternoon. -During the progress of the fire a blinding snow storm set in which made it extremely unpleasant for the firemen but which covered the roofs of the adjoining buildings with the beautiful and perhaps saved us from a more terrible conflagration. -Tra la la, Newt; talking about brain reminds us that we noticed you carrying home quite a large shad, and everybody knows that fish make brain. Continue on fish diet, old boy, and you'll soon have sufficient brain to enable you to distinguish east from west, and it requires durned little brain for that, too. -The office of the CENTRE DEMOCRAT now has telephone connection. Orders for job work by phone will receive prompt attention. We will also be pleased to receive through the same medium, any or all important happenings in the different sections of the county. Don't forget this. -The address by Dr. Hale of Bellefonte, to the Masons of Phillipsburg, on Feb. 22d, the occasion being the celebration of Washington's birthday, is highly spoken of by those who heard it. The Dr. is an elegant speaker, and is listened to with interest wherever he appears. -Quite a number of city and county papers were gulled last week by the report that five men had been killed and two others fatally injured by the falling of a scaffold at Valentines forge, this place. How or where such a report originated we are unable to say, but certain it is that it was the work of some malicious scamp. No such accident occurred. -A movement is on foot to build a board walk from F. P. Blair's residence down to the residence of Mrs. Deschner in Spring township. In rainy seasons the road is almost impassable making walking very unpleasant. If the gentlemen having the project in charge should approach you with a subscription book, give them some substantial aid. Every little helps. -Rumor hath it and it is well founded that arrangements have been made for the erection of another large coke furnace. This time the Bald Eagle Valley is to be the beneficiary. The parties are responsible men, have plenty of ore lands and are practical iron manufacturers. Let the good work go on until our country shall be a hive of industry and the centre of a vast iron production. -Delegates to the Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbytery of Huntingdon, arrived on the different trains on Wednesday. The first session began on Wednesday evening and was addressed by Rev. Dr. Goheen. To-day sessions will begin at 9 a. m. and 2 p. m. Ladies of all churches are cordially invited to attend. The evening session will be held in the Presbyterian church and will be addressed by Rev. Mr. Corbett, a missionary. The regular business sessions are sessions are being held in the Presbyterian chapel and gentlemen are not admitted. -The many friends of Mrs. John G. Love, were pained to learn of her death which occurred about 4 o'clock on Friday afternoon of last week. Mrs. Love had been an invalid for several years, but clung tenaciously to life, much of her time in the past three years was spent at Clifton Springs, in the hope of regaining her health, but like all consumptives she was pursuing an ignifatus, now apparently in her grasp and again beyond her reach. Her death while not unexpected to her friends, was yet sudden. She was a very estimable lady, devoted to her husband and her art, and leaves many friends to mourn her departure. She was a lover of music and a very skillful pianist. She had a lovely disposition and was mild and gentle in her manners. Her death throws a dark shadow over the lonely home of her husband. The funeral took place on Monday and was largely attended. Many beautiful floral tributes were sent by loving friends. Dr. Monroe and Revs. Woodcock and Crittenden were in attendance Mrs. Love was a member of the Methodist church and when in good health took a very active part in its affairs. God in his providence has called another soul across the valley of the shadow of death and Heaven rejoices that another spirit is with its maker. Pain and suffering are no more. With us she leaves the example of a beautiful, pure and christian life.

ANOTHER CONFLAGRATION.

Reynold's Block and Garman's Hotel Destroyed by Fire on Saturday Morning.

On last Saturday morning our people were again startled by the shrill cry of fire, and those who responded soon discovered a bright light in the vicinity of the diamond. Scarcely having recovered from the last big fire, people hurried in the direction of the light, fearing that the fiery fiend was about to re-visit us in its worst form. Their fears were not groundless, for it was soon discovered that the brick business block occupying the southeast corner of the diamond was ablaze. The building was owned by Maj. Reynolds. The second story was occupied by Dr. Boardner who had his dental rooms there, Miss Musser, the Misses Stover, and Miss S. Ohnmacht, as dwelling apartments. The latter lady was unwell during the night, and arose, lighted an oil stove for the purpose of heating a cup of tea, and again sought her couch for a few moments rest. Unconsciously she fell into a dose, and when she again awoke, at half-past three, she discovered her room to be on fire. Quickly arising she called the other occupants of that floor, and an alarm was given. So on the firemen were there, but delay was caused by the frozen condition of the hose, and by the time the difficulty was overcome the flames had spread so rapidly that it was apparent the building was doomed. However, a great effort was made to subdue the flames, but in vain. The Reynolds building is joined on the east by Garman's hotel; on the south by the old Conrad House, owned by the Brokerhoff estate. To these buildings the attention of the firemen was next directed. Garman's hotel was soon attacked and the flames raged so fiercely that the old portion was completely ruined, being almost burned to the ground. The Conrad House was attacked, and about this time a blinding snow storm set in. Despite this fact three young men, Harry Tate, Harry Cox and James Bayard, bravely climbed to the top of the building and lowering a rope, hoisted up the hose, and for two hours in the face of the storm heroically remained there and fought the flames, and their efforts saved the building. The positions occupied by these young men were perilous, as the roof was icy, and too much credit cannot be given them, and they should be substantially rewarded. We do not mean to say that these three men were the only ones who did effective work, for the entire fire brigade worked as they never worked before, but the flames spread so rapidly and their facilities are so limited, that it is almost impossible for them to successfully fight a fire. No better set of firemen exist, and had the boys have had ladders, ropes, hooks, etc., more than the blackened walls of the building would be remaining to-day. Frank's novelty store occupied the southern room of the Reynolds' building. A large stock was carried, considerable of which was saved. Stitzer's book store occupied the room north of this. Mr. Stitzer also carried a large stock, and some of the valuable articles were saved. Next was the entrance leading up-stairs. Those occupying the second floor lost nearly everything. Dr. Boardner saved some of his instruments and, we believe, several valuable pictures. Miss Musser and the Misses Stover's loss was almost total, as was also Miss Ohnmacht's, the latter lady losing among other things a piano and an organ. All the books and papers, and valuable furniture belonging to W. F. Reynolds & Co., bankers were saved. R. M. Magee's loss was slight. The Messrs. Garman's loss was heavy, but a small portion of the furniture being saved. Everything on the third floor was lost. The fire wall dividing the new from the old building saved the former, although the furniture and bedding was badly damaged by water and smoke. The only damage to the Conrad House was the burning of a portion of the rear porch. There was no damage by water. The Democrat office had a narrow escape, but thanks to the firemen we are still safe. At five o'clock Burgess Hale telegraphed Tyrone for assistance. Shortly afterwards his assistance was deemed unnecessary, and they were at once notified to that effect, whereupon the following reply was received: "Our firemen were all ready. Very glad to know you have fire under control. BUREAUS AND COUNCIL." As near as can be ascertained the losses and insurance are as follows:

Name	Loss	Insurance
W. F. Reynolds	\$20,000	\$10,000
Garman's	12,000	5,000
H. Y. Stitzer	3,000	2,000
L. Frank	2,000	2,000
Miss S. Ohnmacht	1,400	1,000
Miss M. Musser	500	None
The Misses Stover	500	500
Dr. C. M. Boardner	1,000	700
R. M. Magee	200	200
Total	41,000	22,400

INCIDENTS.
At one time the Court House was considered in danger and men were placed upon the roof, the fear being that the dome would ignite. Fortunately it escaped.
Water was thrown upon the vault to the bank, and it was kept as cool as

possible. When opened the contents were found intact.
Mr. Benj. Bradley, living on north Spring street below Curtin, about six o'clock was told that there was a fire in town. He went to the top of the hill and sure enough there was a big fire. He ran down Spring street to Linn street shouting fire at every jump. When he reached Linn street he met a friend returning from the fire. "Fire; fire" he shouted lustily, "Oh! shut up Bradley," said his friend, that fire has been burning since half past three this morning. "Go home and wake yourself." Mr. B. walked up the hill as meek as a lamb and to his house where breakfast was awaiting him. The joke got out and it is said he went out and kicked himself all around the back yard.
The Glass Works hose was of great service.
Will Peristone rescued Ira Garman's bantam rooster, put him in his hat box and carried him over to the recorders office.
Hot coffee was freely dispensed, and was appreciated by our fire boys. It is not often we see ladies attending to this duty, but such was the case at this fire. Miss Kate Jackson carried a large bucket and the boys say one cup from her hand was as refreshing as a dozen would have been in ordinary cases. Miss Jackson ordered breakfast for 100 men.
Messrs Garman will immediately re-fit the saved portion of the hotel property, and continue their business there until the new building is erected.
The Reynolds building will be rebuilt at once.
The action of some of our merchants in refusing gloves to the fireman is to be condemned. The morning was cold, and the snow storm setting in made it extremely unpleasant for them to work. It is well known that the firemen of Bellefonte receive little encouragement. They risk life and limb, become water soaked, and often take severe colds which are expensive to them. Three years ago they made every effort to save a certain property, and were successful, it being the only building in the block not burned, yet on Saturday morning, with hands almost frozen several firemen approached the proprietors of the said building with a request for cheap gloves. What was the result? They positively refused them, and the gloves were not given until the cash was secured. Another in the immediate vicinity acted as nobly (?) Now gentlemen there is no telling whose turn is next, you would certainly not have the heart to ask these firemen to again endanger their lives for your property after this treatment. If our department were paid, then there would be some excuse, but it is entirely voluntary on their part, and it is not expected that they should lose a days wages, spend money for comforts that should be furnished them, and ruin their clothing, for nothing.
The custom of furnishing hot coffee to firemen is good one, but they need something to eat. Fighting fire is hard work, and a nice sandwich or the like would prove quite beneficial to the firemen.
L. T. Munson, while valiantly fighting the flames in the second story of Garman's hotel, was stuck on the back by falling brick, and almost prostrated. His left ear and a portion of hair was burned, and one of his wrists cut. However this did not deter him from proceeding in his efforts to save property.
-There is something wrong in the management of the public schools of our borough which cannot be accounted for, on the theory of their "overcrowded condition." Parents are complaining of the lack of progress of their children and with good cause, one parent pertinently put it thus: "My boy has been in long division for three years and he can do a sum as long as this town." It is about time that boys was out of long division, but the prospects are that he will get long division for the next two years. Children who are reading everything they can get their hands on, from the county papers to the Century Magazine, are in long division, do not write in a copy book, and are not being taught either geography or grammar. What is the trouble. Who is this lack of progress. Who is at fault. Parents would like to know. We all understand that the schools are crowded, but that is not the whole trouble.
-IN HONOR OF MISS BRADLEY.-The residence of W. H. Habgood, on Tenth street was the scene of a social party last night, in honor of Miss Mary Bradley of Bellefonte, who is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Habgood. Dancing singing and the demolition by the guests of refreshments were few of the principal pleasures of the evening. The junior orchestra which is composed of Robert Habgood, J. U. Shaffer, Jr. Clarence Robinson, Jas. P. O'Loughlin, and D.M. Marks, furnished the music for the occasion. -Norvoro News.
-Dress goods in all the new styles. In black goods we lead-Garman's.

-A BELLEFONTE INDUSTRY.-There is in our own midst an industrial establishment, talked about every day, the magnitude of which the best posted citizen has not the faintest conception unless he has examined it in all its details. It was with the crudest idea of the proportions of this establishment that the Democrat reporter wended his way to the Bellefonte Glass Works. We knew it was being rebuilt, was nearing completion, with an increased capacity and was expected to begin operation soon, but our imagination never pictured an establishment so large or so entirely complete in all its departments. Everything about the works is majestic in its proportions, nothing modest but the quiet, practical master spirit of the establishment L. W. Munson, the general manager, under whose rigid supervision every stroke of work has been done. On reaching the business office we were courteously received by Mr. Harry Green the book keeper to whom we made known our errand. The superintendent was sent for, and soon appeared; from his personal appearance he might have been mistaken for one of the horny handed sons of toil, who constitute the backbone, sinews and flesh of the industrial world found underneath the roof of the great buildings. Under the chaperonship of Mr. Munson we began our tour of inspection. Our first question was how much ground do these buildings cover? After a little figuring he answered "31700 square feet." Making our way to the blowing room, we found ourselves in an immense room 85x110 feet with an altitude to the dome of at least 60 feet. Here we found two of Munson's improved furnaces of 10 pots each, for be it known that the quiet almost taciturn gentlemen whom we see about town, has made great improvements on the old furnaces; also two blow furnaces, ten rings each, with capacity for twenty blowers. Instead of the blower standing on an elevated platform as in the old works, he now stands on a level with the floor and swings his blow pipe in a pit, connected with this and in the same room are two large "pot arches" for heating the pots. Draft is supplied through pipes running the entire length of the building supplied from two No. 6 Sturdevant blowers which fill a 20 inch blast pipe. In the flattening room which adjoins the blowing room are two 4 stone flattening ovens with the latest and most improved machinery and Tondeur's patent "bar lears" erected under the supervision of Harry L. Dixon the General agent for the patent. The advantage gained by the new improvements can readily be seen when contrasted with the old methods in use in the old plant. In the old works it used to take twenty eight hours to get the glass from the blower to the cutter. It can now be put on the cutter's table in thirty minutes from the time it leaves the blower. These flattening ovens are the largest four stone ovens in the United States and will flatten glass 54 x 110 inches. The "flattening room" is 60 x 100 feet and perfect in its equipment. On the ground floor and adjoining the "flattening room" is the "cutting room" 55 x 60 feet in size and will be supplied with tables for eight cutters. This room has been plastered recently and will be heated by steam; above the flattening and cutting room is the "cylinder room" 85 x 150 feet where the cylinders are stored preparatory to being flattened and cut. The "batch room" is on the south side of the main building is 25 x 60 feet and is so located that material can be unloaded from the cars to the room as was being done at the time of our visit. The company's siding runs between the two large buildings so that material or stock can be loaded or unloaded at pleasure to or from the cars or building. The stock or ware room adjoins the batch room and is 25 x 90 feet. South of the main building and across the railroad track is a second large building which contains the engine room, pot room, "blacksmith shop," and sand room. In what we have termed the sand room are the crushing and washing machines and a steam dryer. This machinery crushes up the sand rock, washes it free of any impurities and turns it out beautiful and white. It is then thrown on the steam dryer through which it filters as it dries. When it has gone through these three processes it is purified and ready for the melting furnaces. This room is very large being 40 x 120 feet. Adjoining this is the engine room with its two 35 horse power steel boilers its 35 horse power engine, and two large blowers or fans which furnish the blast for the furnaces. This room is the heart and lungs of the establishment, and the company have the finest boilers and engines that could be purchased. On the perfect running and good condition of this department depends the success of the works to a very great extent. We next made our way into the pot room which is 40 x 75 feet with a second story of the same size where the finished pots are stored. On the first floor of the pot department the clay for the pots was being prepared a large chaser mill with two immense stones weighing 6800 pounds was rapidly grinding clay to

the fineness of dust. This mill is capable of grinding twelve tons of clay per day. The clay used in the construction of the "pots" is imported from Germany coming from near Heideburg, the german clay making the best "pots," each "pot" weighs about 1000 pounds and holds a ton of glass, and is made by hand. Up stairs we found fifty of these articles, ready for use, enough on hand to run out the present fire. An elevator runs from the first to the second stories and both rooms are heated by steam. Underneath the main building runs a brick arch 110 feet long and nine feet wide in which the air chambers and blast pipes are conducted to the melting furnaces, another arch 85 feet long and six feet wide extends to the blow furnaces. There are a hundred other objects about the works each worthy a full description. The new works will now rank with largest and most complete establishment of the kind in the country. They have been built under the personal supervision of Mr. L. T. Munson, he having made his own drafts and specifications. Many improvements are due to his practical knowledge of the business in all its various departments. If the present plant be a success, to him will be due the credit, if it shall be a failure he alone is responsible. Bellefonte glass has a reputation second to none manufactured in the United States, and finds ready sale at the highest prices in every state of the union. The sand for its manufacture comes from Mt. Eagle, in this county, and is of a very superior quality for glass making. The works when running will give employment to about 140 men and will have a capacity of 350 boxes of glass per day. It will perhaps be a week before they will be in operation, as they have been delayed by not getting some of the fixtures. The company owns about five acres of land and have ample room for increasing their business as it becomes necessary. It has a complete little fire department with an abundance of hose, which can promptly be brought into use if occasion requires it. Under the old order of things about \$45,000 dollars was paid out each year for labor and this will nearly be doubled. The firm pays promptly, and in cash and when the works are running our merchants and people generally feel the effects of it financially. The men employed are sober, industrious and intelligent, and are among our best and most law abiding citizens. Between them and the company the best of feeling exists, and strikes on the part of the men, or lock-outs on the part of the company are unknown. With such an industry as this, with the large and constantly growing Nail Works the three large furnaces now in course of erection with our flouring mills our planing mills, foundries and machine shops our solid business houses, banks etc, Bellefonte has certainly got beyond the period of infancy and has reached the stage of rugged stalwart and progressive youth. There is room in our neighborhood for hundreds of industrial establishments like those already here. The broad and beautiful valley of Nittany, with its untold mineral wealth invites the capitalist, and our sober, industrious, moral and law abiding people, give assurance that those who locate with us will be fairly treated and their interests protected.
-Mrs. Ellen Nolan, wife of Patrick Nolan of Snow Shoe, departed this life on Wednesday of last week, at the ripe old age of 74 years. Deceased was the mother of the late Edward Nolan, who was a railroad conductor for many years and latterly proprietor of the Mountain House, and of Jerry Nolan, engineer on the Bellefonte and Buffalo Run railroad and was a highly respected christian lady. She was a devout member of the Catholic church, and her remains were brought here for burial Friday morning. The funeral was largely attended, and many wet eyes were noticed, as the good old lady was dearly beloved by all her acquaintances. Her husband survives her, he being now 86 years of age. What a weary, lonely life this must be for him, after having spent so many years with the partner of his joys and sorrows!
-NOTICE TO CONSTABLES.-The constables elected at the late Spring election, for the several boroughs and townships of Centre county will take notice that court will be held next Monday March 7th, at 10 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of approving bonds and swearing in Constables. L. A. SCHAEFFER, 9-11, Prothonotary.
-MUSICAL COLLEGE.-The 51st session of six weeks, opens Monday evening, April 25th 1887, for the Teaching and Training of Young Ladies in Vocal and Instrumental Music. Address F. C. MOYER, Musical Director, 9-51 Freeburg Pa.
-A domestic at the residence of Hon. John H. Orvis, named Susan Winter, accidentally fell down the rear steps, breaking her leg. The accident occurred on Sunday morning.
-MARRIED.
-HAZEL-LAIRD-On the 29th of Feb. at the Bellefonte parsonage at Jacksonsville, by Rev. D. O. Stoenaker, Thomas Hazell and Aurora Laird, both of Marion township.