

# Democratic Watchman

BELLEVILLE, CENTRE COUNTY, PENN'A., THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1858.

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**Business Directory.**  
LAWYERS & ATTORNEYS AT LAW.  
OFFICE on Alley, in the building formerly occupied by Hume, McAllister, Hale & Co. Bakers. August 15, 1857.

**WILLIAM H. BLAIR,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
Office with Hon. James T. Hale.

**MARTIN STONE & SON,**  
AUCTIONEERS  
Bellefonte, Pa. will attend to all business in their line with punctuality.

**CHAUNCEY HUBBERT,**  
WITH SMITH, MURPHY & CO. DRY GOODS,  
97 Market St. and 26 Church Alley, Phila.

**FAIRBANK & DOBBS,**  
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS  
Office as heretofore on Bishop's street, opposite the Temperance Hotel.

**DR. JAMES F. HUTCHINSON,**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON  
Successor to Dr. W. A. Johnson, respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of POTTSVILLE, and vicinity. Office at the Falls House.

**SAMUEL J. NICHOLS,**  
HOUSE PAINTER AND GLAZIER,  
AND PAUPER HOUSEKEEPER  
Will attend to all orders in his line with promptness and dispatch.

**WILLIAM H. BLAIR,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
Office on High Street, opposite the residence of Dr. Hutchinson.

**ATWOOD & OLIVER,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW  
Office in Mayer's Building, opposite the Public House.

**POSTER & DITCHELL,**  
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS  
Office in the building formerly occupied by Dr. W. A. Johnson, and now occupied by Dr. Hutchinson, on High Street, near the Court House.

**J. D. VINCENTI,**  
RESIDENT PHYSICIAN  
Office and residence on the East Corner of the Union and Court Streets.

**GREEN & HENKIN,**  
DRUGGISTS  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Paints, Oils, Var-nishes, Dye-Stuffs, Toilet Soaps, Brushes, Hair and Tooth Brushes, Fancy and Toilet Articles, Trunks and Shaver Cases, &c. &c.  
Customers will find our stock complete and fresh, and all sold at moderate prices.

**RAGLE HOTEL,**  
OPPOSITE THE WEST BRANCH BANK.  
WILLIAM H. HAY, PROPRIETOR  
N. B.—An Omnibus will run to and from the Depot and Market Landings, to this Hotel, from 6 o'clock Sept. 3, 1857.

**DEPOSIT BANK,**  
E. C. HEMES, JAS. T. HALK,  
W. N. McALLISTER, G. C. CURTIN,  
INTEREST PAID ON SPECIAL DEPOSITS  
HUMES, McALLISTER, HALE & CO.,  
DEPOSITORS RECEIVED  
BILLS OF EXCHANGE AND NOTES DIS-COUNTED  
COLLECTIONS MADE, AND PROCEEDS RE-MITTED PROMPTLY  
INTEREST PAID ON SPECIAL DEPOSITS FOR NINETY DAYS AND UNDER SIX MONTHS AT THE RATE OF FOUR PER CENT  
AND UPWARDS AT THE RATE OF FIVE PER CENT PER ANNUM  
EXCHANGE ON THE EAST CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

**BOOK & JOB PRINTING OFFICE.**  
The Publishers of the Democratic Watchman have in connection with their Newspaper Establishments, the most extensive and complete JOB PRINTING OFFICE.  
To be found in Central Pennsylvania, composed entirely of  
NEW MATERIALS,  
And the latest and most fashionable style of Plain and Fancy Type, and are prepared to execute all kinds of  
BOOK AND FANCY JOB PRINTING,  
In the very neatest style, and at the shortest notice—such as  
HAND BILLS,  
DORIES,  
NOTICE BILLS,  
AMMUNITION BILLS,  
PAMPHLETS,  
CHECKS,  
BLANKS,  
PROGRAMMES,  
SOUND-BLINDS AND BRASS PRINTING executed at the lowest rates.

**PRINTING IN COLORS,** in the most beautiful and durable style of the art.  
Engraving, and all kinds of work in relation to the business and pleasure of the public, at the lowest rates.

## Miscellaneous.

### Truth Stranger than Fiction.

BY FANNY FERN.

"Percy, dear Percy, take back those bitter words; as heaven is my witness, they are undescribed by me. See, my eyes quail not beneath yours; my cheek blanches not. I stand before you this moment, with every vow I made you at the altar unbroken, in letter and spirit; and she draw closer to him and laid her delicate hand upon his broad breast. Wong me not, Percy, even in thought."

The stern man hesitated. Had he not willfully blinded himself? He had read truth and honor in the depths of the clear blue eyes that looked so unflinchingly into his own. For a moment their expressions overcame him; then, dashing aside the slender fingers that rested upon him, he left her with a muttered oath.

Mary Lee had the misfortune to be very pretty, and the still greater misfortune to marry a jealous husband. Possessing quick and ready wit, and quick conversational powers, a more moderate share of personal charms would have made her society eagerly sought for.

As soon as her eyes were opened to the defects alluded to in her husband's character, she set herself studiously to avoid the alms and quicksands that lay in the matrimonial sea. But by one she quietly dropped the acquaintances of gentlemen who, from their attractiveness or preference for her society seemed obnoxious to Percy.

Mary was no coquette. Nature had given her a heart; and, superior as she was to her husband, she really loved him. To most women his exacting unreasonableness would only have stimulated to a diminished display of coquetry; but Mary, gentle and yielding, made no show of opposition to the most absurd requirements. But all these efforts had been availing to propitiate the fiercest jealousy; and there she sat an hour after her husband had left her, with her hands pressed tightly together, pale and tremulous, striving to keep away the thoughts of death.

Hour after hour passed by, and still he came not. The heavy tramp of feet long since ceased beneath the window; the pulse of the great city was still; and she could not endure it no longer. Raising and pulling aside the curtain, she pressed her face close against the window-pane, as if her stammering eye would pierce the gloom of midnight. She heard a step; it was Trembling, she sank upon the sofa to await his coming and nerve herself to hear his latter breathings.

## The Winter of the Heart.

Let it never come upon you. Live so that good angels may protect you from this terrible evil—the winter of the heart.

Let no chilling influence freeze up the foundations of sympathy and happiness from its depths; no cold burden settle over its withered hopes, like snow on the faded flowers; no rude blast of discontent moan and shriek, through its delicate chambers.

Your life path may lead you amid trials, which for a time seem utterly to impede your progress, and shut out the very light of heaven from your anxious gaze. Poverty may take the place of ease and plenty; your luxurious home may be exchanged for a single lowly room—the soft couch for the stony pallet—the rich viands for the coarse food of the poor.

You may be forced to wearily, steadily, to earn your bread, and you may encounter fraud and base ingratitude, which would extort the last farthing, and you will sigh in disgust from the gloom of wrongs.

Death may sever the ties that bind you to the earth, and leave you in fearful darkness. The noblest of boys, the sole hope of your declining years, may be taken from you, while your clinging to him with a wild tenacity, even in the shadow of the tomb cannot wholly soothe.

But amid all these sorrows, do not come to the conclusion that life is ever so deeply afflicted as you feel, and abandon every sweet anticipation of "better days" in the unknown future. Do not lose your faith in human excellence because your confidence has been betrayed, nor believe that the world is only a delusion, and love a bright phantom, which glides away from your grasp.

Do not think you are to be miserable because you are disappointed in your expectations, and baffled in your pursuits. Do not declare that God has forsaken you, when your way is hedged with thorns, or refuse sinfully when he calls your dear ones to the land beyond the grave.

## Sam Patch.

We find in an old paper the following account of the last leap of the famous and feckless Sam Patch, who lost his life in jumping over the Genesee Falls at Rochester, New York. It will be remembered that he had leaped the Genesee Falls, and also at Niagara Falls.

His last leap was taken November 13th, 1829. This singular and presumptuous being had indeed made his "last jump." Friday (13th inst) at the hour appointed, in handbills which had been previously circulated, he had been previously circulated, he had been previously circulated, he had been previously circulated.

He had before jumped from the precipice without injury, and now determined to prove by experiment, (in his own language) that some things can be done as well as others, ascended the steps and was again greeted by the cheers of spectators. Sam addressed those immediately below for a few moments in a language that seemed to say he had anticipated the result of his rashness.

After adjusting his dress, he bowed to the vast assemblage on either side of the unevenly levelled off, and then, with a deliberate leap-off, was for a moment in mid-air, then engulfed in the abyss he had not a moment before he struck and heard not a word. Every heart beats with a dread suspense, and every eye was straining to behold his rising; but they saw him not, for the water still engulfed his victim.

At length when not a wave or sign gave forth their clue to hope, the half formed shouts of joy died into breathless murmurs of "he's dead!" and in a moment the vast crowd knew full well its truth, and turned half aside to conceal the horror that they felt.

Thus has Sam Patch, who had rashly but till now unrepented, sported with the law of nature, even as an ostrich that trusts and trusts may not in its will to be buried by an unemptied God. The body has not yet been found.

On board a western steamer, a live Yankee and dandy sat directly opposite each other at the table. After the captain had said grace, the dandy drew himself back on his dignity, and called out in a pompous tone for the waiter.

## The Mad Dog Remedy.

From the Lancaster (Pa.) Express.

The allusion to the "Mad Dog" remedy for the bite of a mad dog, has brought out a copy of one of the original receipts, sent by Dr. Stoy, a son of the original discoverer. By request of the party, we have had it translated, and publish it, verbatim, as follows:

DR. STOY'S INFALLIBLE CURE FOR THE BITE OF A MAD DOG.—Take one ounce of red chickweed, and put it in a clean earthen pot; pour on it a quart of beer; place the pot over a gentle coal fire, and boil it until it is reduced to the half; strain it hot from the pot, through a clean linen cloth into a pewter dish, and then, while still hot in the dish, add an ounce of brimstone, and stir it with a stick or thoroughly mixed. Give a patient a dose of one dram in the morning, the patient being duly sober, that is to say, without anything having been taken that evening; after this he must take at least three hours, and during that time drink no cold water, and must take great care not to eat any pork, and everything which has any connection with pork; for fourteen days the patient must not partake of any animal food, not even a fish-kennel. This is the dose for a grown person. To children of twelve years give the half, and so on in proportion of the age. To animals give double the portion that is given to a grown person, and in proportion, with the water as above mentioned to be observed.

N. B.—You must cut the weed in June, when it is in blossom, and aridity it in the shade. The weeds to be used in fresh bread, without salt, and then put on the round three times, by rubbing the scab off with an oak chip.

Check weed is the popular name for a species of Stellaria, and that with white blossoms affords a remarkable instance of the sleep of the plants; for at night the leaves approach in pairs and enclose the tender stems of the young shoot. The leaves are cooling, and are deemed useful for swellings of the throat, and are used for the ailments to various compounds, esteemed efficacious against the effects of poison, but of scarce trade, which says the Cyclopedia is a compound of sixty-four drugs, prepared, pulverized, and reduced by means of honey to an electuary. Both these articles can be had at the druggists.

A few miles below Poughkeepsie, New York, there now lives, and has lived for several years past, a worthy clergyman in a man however very short in stature. Up on a certain Sunday about eight years ago, the clergyman was invited by the pastor of a church in that village, to fill his pulpit for the day. The invitation was accepted, and on the morning of the day he was to preach, he was in the pulpit. Now it happened that the pulpit was a very high one, and accordingly nearly had the poor little clergyman from view. However, the congregation, out of respect managed to keep their countenances, and, with ever pious faces, seemed religiously anxious for the text.

They were not obliged to wait long, for a nose and two little eyes suddenly appeared over the pulpit, and a speaking, tremulous voice proclaimed in nasal tones the text: "Be of good cheer, it is I; be not afraid." A general roar of laughter followed the announcement—the clergyman became manifestly embarrassed, and turned all sorts of eyes. Many in the general uproar left the church, and it was a long time before the minister was enabled to proceed with his sermon, so abruptly broken off. Afternoon came, and the little man standing on a footstool, had a fair view of his audience. The text was announced in due form: "A little while and ye shall see me, and again a little while and ye shall not see me." In the course of his sermon he repeated his text with great earnestness, and stepping back lost his great footing and disappeared from all his hearers.

## Dumbfounding a Dandy.

On board a western steamer, a live Yankee and dandy sat directly opposite each other at the table. After the captain had said grace, the dandy drew himself back on his dignity, and called out in a pompous tone for the waiter.

"You, wait!" bellowed the support of a young female, he a fresh egg and saucer the bottom of his plate with a specimen of trout vulgarly called a delicious "fresh."

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