

# Democrat Matchman

BELLEVILLE, CENTRE COUNTY, PENN'A., THURSDAY, JANUARY 6, 1859.

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**Business Directory.**  
**CHARLES H. MAER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
BELLEVILLE, PA.  
Office with the Hon. James T. Hale, Nov. 23, 1858.

**DR. G. L. POTTER,**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
BELLEVILLE, CENTRE CO., PA.  
Office on High Street (old office). Will attend to professional calls as heretofore, and respectfully offers his services to his friends and the public. Oct. 25, 1858.

**DR. J. B. JONES,**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
BELLEVILLE, CENTRE CO., PA.  
Will attend to professional calls as heretofore, and respectfully offers his services to his friends and the public. Office next door to his residence on Spring Street. Oct. 25, 1858.

**J. J. CRANE,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND REAL ESTATE AGENT,  
CLIPPERD, CLIPPERD CO., PA.  
Sep. 30, 1858.

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**JAMES H. HANSEN,**  
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Office on High Street, opposite the residence of Judge Burnside.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
BELLEVILLE, CENTRE CO., PA.  
Office with Hon. James T. Hale.

**LENN V. WILSON,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
BELLEVILLE, CENTRE CO., PA.  
Office on Allegany street, in the building formerly occupied by Humes, McAllister, Hale & Co. August 10, 1858.

**DR. JAMES M. BERTCHERSON,**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
BELLEVILLE, CENTRE CO., PA.  
Residence at Dr. Wm. J. McKim respectfully ten days his professional services to the citizens of POTTER'S MILL and vicinity. Office at the State House.

## Miscellaneous.

### A KISS AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.

Our boarding house was not a common boarding house, nor are our boarders common boarders. I do not by this wish to convey the idea that there is anything peculiarly uncommon about us or our house—only that we reside in an aristocratic portion of the town, and consider ourselves on the whole, rather a select set.

But, however select a company may be, the fact that they are select is not an infallible proof that nothing disreputable can occur among them.

This has been especially proven in our case. We have just been deeply agitated, excited—shocked! Happily for the reputation of our place, the affair of which I speak had a gratifying termination.

In our boarding house resides an inveterate bachelor named Wigley. Mr. Wigley is by no means such a person as some people invariably represent old bachelors to be, neither in appearance nor disposition. He is a portly, middle-aged, good natured, fun-loving, sociable fellow, and likes the society of the ladies far better than three-fourths of the married men. Mr. and Mrs. Pickleby are also of our company; the former, a commission merchant, is a very quiet and a very respectable sort of a man; exceedingly fond of his wife, and withal, a little inclined to jealousy, the latter is a beautiful and affectionate creature, who does upon her husband, and isn't jealous at all.

One day last week, Miss Celestia Nobbs—another of our boarders, and a maiden lady of thirty-five or thereabouts—heard a noise in the hall below, and stepping out of her apartment, she leaned over the banisters to see what was the cause of it. She distended her stork-like neck to its utmost limit, and listened with breathless interest.

"I am so glad you are come!" she heard a voice, which she at once recognized as Mrs. Pickleby's, exclaimed, and the next moment she saw that lady pass beneath her to meet a gentleman, of whom she could get but a partial view. Then a loud kiss was given, and Mrs. Pickleby said, in a somewhat lower tone of voice:

"Come with me—come to my room; Mr. Pickleby is at his office, and I am alone." Then, both started to ascend the stairs, and Mrs. Nobbs hastened to withdraw into her room, but not before she had got a better glimpse of the man who was with Mrs. Pickleby, and discovered in him, as she thought, no other than Mr. Wigley. That gentleman had been absent in the country for a week, and she had seen him on his return, not more than an hour previous, enter the house.

Miss Celestia Nobbs is one of those pure and immaculate beings, the chief cause of whose hearts it is that nothing sinful shall occur on earth, and who, feeling themselves superior, philanthropically, as they seem to imagine, spend their time in prying into the affairs of other people, and dictating to them the course they should pursue.

### Female Beauty and Ornaments.

For the sake of ornament and beauty, the ladies of Japan gild their teeth. For the same purpose the ladies of India paint their teeth red, and the Gazera beauty dyes hers black.

The modern Persians greatly dislike red hair, while on the contrary the Turks much admire it as a mark of beauty.

In Greenland the women color their faces with blue and yellow paint, and a Muscovite woman no matter how fresh her complexion, would think herself very ugly if she were not plastered over with paint.

The women in Turkey paint their eyebrows with the tincture of a black drug, and tinge their nails with a rose color. The Syrian Turkish ladies dye their hands in henna.

In some countries mothers break the noses of their children, and in others press the head between two boards to make it grow square.

The characteristics of an African beauty are small eyes, thick lips, a large flat nose, pearly teeth, flat feet, and a skin "beautifully black."

The Peruvian ladies wore a heavy ring suspended from the nose—sometimes two rings—of gold and precious stones. Some individuals of this race, no doubt an old bachelor has remarked that they never perform the very useful and salutary operation of blowing the nose. The ring prevents it.

In China a beauty is characterized by small feet, and long thin eyebrows, and small round eyes. The Chinese belle, in addition to these personal charms, tops herself off with a bird of copper or gold, according to rank. The spreading wings all over the front of the head-dress conceal the temples, and the tail forms a beautiful tuft of feathers behind.

### A Hard Joke.

The Mobile Advertiser tells the following good story of a notorious practical joker in that city, yclept "Straight-back Dick."

Dick was at the wharf one day last week, when one of the up-river boats arrived, looking, doubtless, for some unwary individual upon whom to exercise his talent. He watched closely the countenance of each passenger as he stepped from the plank upon the wharf, and at length fastened his gaze upon an individual who from his appearance and manners, was considerably nearer Mobile than he has ever been before.

He was evidently ill at ease, and had probably heard the reports which were rife in the country, relative to the hundreds who were dying in Mobile every hour from yellow fever. The man started off towards Dauphin street, carpet-bag in hand; but he had not proceeded far before a heavy hand was laid upon his shoulder, and he suddenly stopped. U. O. turning round he met the cold, serious countenance of Dick, and it seemed to send a thrill of terror throughout his whole frame.

After looking at him steadily about a minute, Dick slowly ejaculated:

"Yes you are the man. Stand straight!" With fear visible on his countenance, the poor man essayed to do as commanded.

"Straighter yet!" said Dick, "there, that will do." And taking from his pocket a small tape measure, he stooped down and measured him from the toe of his boot to the crown of his hat, took a pencil and carefully noted the height in his pocket-book, to the utter amazement of the stranger; after which he measured him across the shoulders and again noted the dimensions. He then looked the stranger firmly in the face, and said:

"Sir, I am very sorry that it is so, but I will not be able to finish it for you before morning."

"Finish what?" asked the stranger endeavoring in vain to appear calm.

### Maternal Joys.

An exchange perpetrates the following scandal:—"Ba-a-a-a, ba-a-a-a!" shrieked a half-naked infant of about eighteen months old.

"What's the matter with mamma's sweet little ducky?" says the affectionate mother while she presses it to her bosom, and the young serpent, in return digs its talons into her face.

"Da, den, Missus, I know what little Master Sim wants," exclaimed the oberub a negro nurse. "You black buzzy, why didn't you tell me then?" and the infuriated mother gives Dinah a punch in the chops with her shoe.

"Why, he wants to put his foot into dat pan o' grabby," whimpered the unfortunate darkey. "Well, why don't you bring it here, you aggravating nigger?" replied the mother of the howling little one.

Dinah brings the gray and little Sim puts his bare feet in the pan, and dashes the milk warm grease about his sweet little shanks, to the infinite gratification of his mamma, who tenderly exclaimed:

"Did mamma's little Simmy want to put his teeny weeny toes in the gray? I shall paddle in the pan as it soyses vooyses, and then it shall have its poxy red frock on and go and see its pappy pappy."

What is it to be Polite? Politeness is a trait which every body admires, and which confers upon its possessor a charm that does much to pave the way of life with success.

But it is very much misunderstood. Politeness does not consist in wearing a white silk glove, and in gracefully lifting your hat as you meet an acquaintance—it does not consist in artificial smiles, and flattering speech, but in sincere and honest desires to promote the happiness of those around you; in the readiness to sacrifice your own ease and comfort to add to the enjoyment of others.

### A True Incident.

On a bright summer morning, a young teacher might have been seen wending her way toward a small but neat and pleasant schoolhouse, situated in one of the interior districts of this State.

One who would have been struck with her childish appearance; for scarce sixteen years had passed over her head, yet she was impressed with a deep sense of the responsibility of her calling.

Bright young faces at the schoolhouse windows grew brighter at her approach, and as she entered the school-room, the hushed silence plainly showed that she possessed there an authority such as neither age nor stature can attain, unless accompanied by an even, firm and moderate disposition.

She opened the Book of books, read a few verses, and after a short, appropriate prayer, commenced her day's labor.

After the day exercises are closed, school is dismissed. The "good nights" are repeated, and the children may be seen leaving the schoolhouse—all save one, a little boy about ten years old. He has told a lie! The teacher's usual happy smile has vanished, and as the boy boldly returns her searching gaze and questions, with repeated denials of his guilt, her heart becomes painfully oppressed, and she rises an inward prayer to Heaven for guidance.

But as she tries to awaken in his heart some compunction of conscience, she feels that here is almost a hopeless task for the boy had been taught to utter untruths by a mother! She leaves nothing unaid which she thinks can awaken penitence, but all is in vain. The boy will not confess, but by repeated denials adds falsehood to falsehood. She goes to her Bible, and while she is speaking kind and tender words to the erring boy, searches out all those texts of Scripture which refer to lying, holds the holy book before him, and bids him read.

As the boy reads the threatening against the liar, his lips quiver and his voice grows tremulous with emotion. But an evil impulse triumphs, and though he dares not now raise his eyes, as he did before, he says with a faltering voice, "I did not tell that lie." The teacher feeling that she has done all she can, tells him he may go. But she says, "I know the great struggle in your heart, Charles; I know how wretched you feel, and how you will wish, even before you get home, that you had told the truth."

Listen, now, Charles, while you are going home, I will be praying that God will give you strength even to turn back and come to me with a confession. Then we can ask His forgiveness.

### Courtesy Instructs.

The Detroit Advertiser gives a new method of computing interest on any number of dollars, at six per cent, which appears simple:

"Separate the right hand figure by a point and the figure on the left hand of this separating point will be interest in cents for six days; the figure on the right of the point decimals of a cent. Multiply the whole amount by five to find the interest for thirty days, and this sum by two for sixty days; three for ninety days, &c. For any number of days less than six, take the fractional part of the interest for six. Care must be taken to separate the right hand figures of the dollars, whether there be cents or mills in the given sum or not."

A new gambling house has been opened at Washington, and engraved invitations have been sent to all the M. C.'s and other people supposed to have loose change. At the bottom of the card are the hours at which the table is to be spread during the winter.

"Dinner at 6; Supper at 10; Breakfast at 12." From this it may be inferred that those who "fight ye tiger" will rise late in the day, and commence business operations early in the evening.

A prisoner in the Boston jail had so thoroughly fanned a mouse that on his appearing in court to answer the charges against him, his head and shoulders, and after taking a moment's peep at the audience, greatly perturbed to his retreat.

"Tommy, my son," said a good mother, "do you say your prayers night and morning?" "Yes—that is right; but my smart boy can take care of himself in the day time."

An old farmer, whose son had died lately was visited by a neighbor, who began to condoling with him on his loss.

"My loss," said the father—"no such thing—it was his own loss—he was of age."

CHAS. R. G. TRAVELLING HAS  
Large Umbrellas, Hand Trunks  
&c. &c. at the City Store of  
Belleville, Oct. 1, 1858. L. D. R. & S. STEEL