

The Democratic Watchman.

HELLEFONTE, PA.

DIXIE'S LAND.

I wish I was in the land of Dixie,
Oh! times that I am not forgotten,
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie land!

A REMARKABLE CASE.

The Man-Beast of Southold Poor-House.

SOUTHOLD, N. Y., Sept. 18.
Southold is a long sandy, level road,
with houses, not architecturally notable,
on either side.

But the Southold Poor House is
worthy of a profane study. Not because
it is a model structure, for it is a
wether beaten old frame building

Washington Irving's Love.-A Singular
Life Romance.
About the bachelorhood of Wash-
ington Irving there always hung a cloud
of mystery, which even his familiar

the keeper told me that he ex-
hibits the most filthy propensities.
When fed, he smears his body with the
food and then gulps it down without
mastication.

He also seemed greatly angered with
civilized vestments, and raged with un-
accountable fury if anybody attempted
to cover his body therewith.

This man, or beast, rather, will be
twenty-nine years of age the coming
month, and eighteen of these years
have been spent in a poorhouse.

Marital War.

This is the Woman I Want for a
Wife.

Early yesterday morning, while Jus-
tice Andre was arranging his books and
removing his hat preparatory to the
opening of the Court, he was accosted

"I have her now," said he to the
"quire; "this is the woman I want to
be a wife."
The crowd in the court room burst
into a snicker, the judge was placed
in a dilemma, and the candidates for

Washington Irving's Love.-A Singular
Life Romance.
About the bachelorhood of Wash-
ington Irving there always hung a cloud
of mystery, which even his familiar

the keeper told me that he ex-
hibits the most filthy propensities.
When fed, he smears his body with the
food and then gulps it down without
mastication.

the keeper told me that he ex-
hibits the most filthy propensities.
When fed, he smears his body with the
food and then gulps it down without
mastication.

Audubon and Daniel Boone.

In the recently published "Life of
Audubon," is an account of an inter-
view with Daniel Boone, the Kentucky
Pioneer, at Frankfort, in that State:

"While at the town of Frankfort
(about the year 1812), Audubon had
an opportunity of seeing the celebrated
Daniel Boone 'barking squirrels,' or
in a less technical phrase, driving them

"We walked out together, and fol-
lowed the rocky margins of the Ken-
tucky river until we reached a piece of
flat land thickly covered with black

"The snuffing of a candle with a ball
I had an opportunity of seeing near
the banks of Green river, not far from
a large pigeon roost, to which I had

"At a distance of fifty paces stood a
lighted candle, badly extinguished in
the darkness. One man was placed

THE ROMANCE OF HUNTING COYS.
Honestly and all rural proclivities
apart, I do not think that hunting
coys is likely to promote the flow of

Quite a Spectacle.
One of the handsomest and best
dressed gentlemen in the city is a
worthy merchant, whose great personal

At last hestmet a little boy whose un-
moderate laughter drew from him the
mild inquiry:
"What do you see about me, you lit-
tle scoundrel, that every body laughs

At last hestmet a little boy whose un-
moderate laughter drew from him the
mild inquiry:
"What do you see about me, you lit-
tle scoundrel, that every body laughs

Gheel--The City of the Simple.

Twenty-six miles east of Antwerp is
the town of Gheel, in Belgium, a town
of 10,000 inhabitants, which for twelve

"The number of lunatics at Gheel is
about eight hundred. Only the most
desperate ones are confined; the rest

Under this system there are many
cures; but the main result is that
wretched beings are kept all the time

During all the years that Gheel has
had the care of lunatics, there is no re-
port of mischief, but only of good.

At last hestmet a little boy whose un-
moderate laughter drew from him the
mild inquiry:
"What do you see about me, you lit-
tle scoundrel, that every body laughs

At last hestmet a little boy whose un-
moderate laughter drew from him the
mild inquiry:
"What do you see about me, you lit-
tle scoundrel, that every body laughs

At last hestmet a little boy whose un-
moderate laughter drew from him the
mild inquiry:
"What do you see about me, you lit-
tle scoundrel, that every body laughs

A Big Sell--The Sahara Ocean Story.

A story is going the rounds of the
newspapers to the effect that M. Les-
seps, the engineer of the Suez canal,

The ridiculous project seems to be
an English invention, started out of
spite against the great French engineer,

Neither is it a sandy desert, but much
of it is inhabited, especially by the
Tuarecks, a white race who have lived

Three per cent. a Month.

A merchant once came to Mr James
E. King, of New York, in great dis-
tress, to borrow \$100,000 for a year,

The conversation became general,
both were seated, when the accountant
handed the following memorandum to

Quite a Spectacle.

One of the handsomest and best
dressed gentlemen in the city is a
worthy merchant, whose great personal

At last hestmet a little boy whose un-
moderate laughter drew from him the
mild inquiry:
"What do you see about me, you lit-
tle scoundrel, that every body laughs

At last hestmet a little boy whose un-
moderate laughter drew from him the
mild inquiry:
"What do you see about me, you lit-
tle scoundrel, that every body laughs

A Woodcock Wooing.

The love making demonstrations of
the bird are very peculiar. A male
bird desirous of attracting a mate,

The ridiculous project seems to be
an English invention, started out of
spite against the great French engineer,

Neither is it a sandy desert, but much
of it is inhabited, especially by the
Tuarecks, a white race who have lived

Sea-Sickness.

By some happy fortune, I was not
sea sick. That was a thing to be proud
of. I had not always escaped before.

The conversation became general,
both were seated, when the accountant
handed the following memorandum to

Quite a Spectacle.

One of the handsomest and best
dressed gentlemen in the city is a
worthy merchant, whose great personal

At last hestmet a little boy whose un-
moderate laughter drew from him the
mild inquiry:
"What do you see about me, you lit-
tle scoundrel, that every body laughs

At last hestmet a little boy whose un-
moderate laughter drew from him the
mild inquiry:
"What do you see about me, you lit-
tle scoundrel, that every body laughs