

The Democratic Watchman.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

SHALL WE?

BY NELY MERRILL.

Shall we when we go to sleep... Shall we when we go to sleep... Shall we when we go to sleep...

FOR AN ALBUM.

BY J. G. LONDON.

When you glance over the leaves of this dearly loved token... When you glance over the leaves of this dearly loved token...

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

A Four Days' Journey with the Confederate Chief - How He Looked and What He Said - His Alleged Complicity in the Assassination Plot - His Travels and Probable Future.

Correspondence of Cincinnati Commercial - A ride from New Orleans up the Mississippi in the royal craft, the Great Republic, gave me an opportunity of becoming acquainted with Mr. Jefferson Davis.

I had not before seen Mr. Davis - I had pictured him as tall, bony and cadaverous - All the engravings and photographs given to the public make these characteristics more prominent than his real appearance justifies.

Mr. Davis' manner is exceedingly quiet and unobtrusive. He does not appear to seek notoriety, but rather to avoid it, and the attentions paid him were received in an unobtrusive way as they might be were he simply a well-bred country gentleman.

their surprise and gratification at the marked improvement in his appearance and general health.

MR. DAVIS AND THE ASSASSINATION PLOT.

The four days' travel on board the Great Republic gave me the opportunity of inquiring of Mr. Davis about certain matters connected with the rebellion, of which the true history has yet to be written.

Testimony of Lewis F. Bates, a witness for the prosecution, May 30, 1865, as published in the official report: I reside in Charlotte, North Carolina. I am a native of Massachusetts.

In concluding his speech, Jefferson Davis read that dispatch aloud, and made this remark: "If it were to be done, it were better that it were well done."

No other witnesses testified to these assertions, though five witnesses were called in support of the personal character and reliability of this witness.

PRESIDENT DAVIS IN ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND.

Mr. Davis' conversation, giving some retrospect of his travels in Great Britain was deep and interesting. Like every educated American, whose ideal associations with the things of the past, are derived from books, he seemed to have intensely enjoyed his visits to the cathedrals and the ruins of monasteries and abbeys, which carried him back to the days of early Christian civilization.

MR. DAVIS' FUTURE.

I understood it to be Mr. Davis' intention in due time to give to the world his version of the political affairs in which he so figured. He will employ a photographic amanuensis to facilitate his labors, and as he has already collected a goodly store of materials, his publication may not long be delayed.

Judge Kingbury, of Portland, Me., while traveling in California, wanted to buy a couple of newspapers, and asked the newsboy the price. "Two bits," said the boy. The Judge pulled out a twenty-five cent stamp, and handed it to him.

A Detroit girl of the period wears a "beaver" and carries a cane.

A NEW YORK MISER.

Death of Lyman Allyn, a Millionaire, in Poverty and Destitute - A Man Who Wronged No One and Did Good to No One.

Lyman Allyn, born as the fly leaf of his Bible says, on the 18th day of May, 1797, lay, on the 27th day of November, 1869, in an undertaker's shop, with his heart covered with ice, no friends near him save the boys who were tacking the frills to the edge of his coffin.

Mr. Lyman Allyn, the subject of this obituary, commenced life with utterly false and immoral ideas. He determined to be just, to give to no man less or more than what was strictly due him, and this principle determined the character of his life.

After many struggles he went to his father and told him that he could no longer remain in the employ of the dishonest grocer. Entreaties, prayers, flattery, were of no avail - Lyman would not stay, but removed to this city, where it is possible to commit fraud without being detected.

Five or six years ago this just and thoughtful man went over to Jersey to live, and took a front room in Taylor's hotel, where he lived alone, at peace and amid a fine collection of books and works and dirt. He strongly objected to the presence of any person but himself within his room, and was allowed to live in the full enjoyment of his poverty.

In this unobtrusive way his old age was spent, although he occasionally diversified his life by walking ten or twelve miles into the country to collect rents and other trifles.

Well, on Tuesday last, Mr. Allyn's nervous creeping about the hall (so frequently wandered) was missed. No one could think what had happened to him, until finally Mr. Fisk's little boy remarked that "there must be something the matter with the old gentleman who had money sowed all over his clothes."

A Touching Case of Insanity.

A reporter of the Washington Star has recently visited the government asylum for the insane, and among other incidents of his visit, gives the following:

A lady of rather graceful figure was sitting at the billiard table with considerable brilliancy. We thought she might be an attendant, but she proved to be a "patient."

A derangement of mind followed upon some illness and she was sent to an insane asylum, where she had appeared, at least in the opinion of a young physician who attended at the hospital, who fell in love with her, and married her.

Taking the other evening with a gentleman who had enjoyed many a social chat with the late Edward Everett, the following little anecdote was related.

Quite the reverse - The "short, sharp and decisive" little shots which the Atlas from time to time levelled at Mr. Everett, were so annoying that a friend of both gentlemen went to Col. Schouler and said:

Lost Their Appetite. - A colored boy, who may be seen any day, with a basket of edibles on his arm, entered an office on Wall street with his usual exclamation of "cakes, pies, sandwiches," when the following colloquy between the proprietor and darkey ensued:

Among the Yellow Boys.

Counting the Gold Coin in the Sub-Treasury Vaults - Progress of the Examination.

Since yesterday afternoon a committee representing the Treasury Department, General Butterfield, and Assistant Treasurer Folger, have been engaged in examining the coin contained in the vaults at the Sub-Treasury.

The process of counting is simply this: An attaché of the Treasury Department at Washington selects a bag from the lot upon the truck, opens and counts the contents piece by piece. He then passes it over to another attaché, who pours the coin into one pan of an accurately adjusted scale.

There are about \$75,000,000 gold coin, \$40,000 silver coin, and about \$4,500,000 gold and silver bullion in the vaults and under the control of the Assistant Treasurer.

Good.

The following is a good one, and a bachelor friend of ours claims that he is the hero of the occasion. He had proposed to a lady, divors, times out of mind, and was rejected as often.

"I assure you, madam, that you are mistaken," said he, "and I can prove it." "If you will mention one thing about which we agree," said she, "I will marry you."

THE WANDERING OF AN OLD BRAT'S WIG. The wind yesterday afternoon was usually sportive, and played some pranks that were infinitely more amusing to the bystanders than the victims.

My dearer von Schmiltz, if I may be allowed the question, how long have you been married?" "Yah, dat ish, you shall say how long time ish it vix n days to the minister dat I shall belong to mine vrow, and tell me no question?"

A debtor who owed eight hundred pounds, offered his creditor eight promissory notes of a hundred pounds each, payable on the first day of eight consecutive months, which was accepted. The first note was protested on its becoming due; and on the creditor's asking the debtor for an explanation, the latter said:

While a magistrate was sipping his maraschino, a coffeey had arrived with a letter which required an immediate answer. The squire good naturedly poured out a glass of wine for the lad, and set about writing a reply.

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

Mexico has a population of 9,080,254. - Christy's Minstrels are playing in Austria. - Gov. Palmer, of Illinois, abjures protective tariffs. - Doves of hogs in Texas are dying for want of water. - Eleven candidates aspire to be Mayor of Memphis. - A Detroit girl of the period wears a "beaver" and carries a cane. - England contains about twenty-six princesses of the blood royal. - The young Duke of Genoa prefers not to become King of Spain. - Chicago refuses to pay \$684 for entertaining the California pioneers. - Gen. Pitman, Mexican hero, is in the Washington Insano Asylum. - Missouri has a town called Gaddy, and another entitled Jollification. - Patti has been getting \$60 a piece for seats to hear her sing in Paris. - A New York restaurant displays a sign "Whiskey free from first oil." - Boston has just sold for three years the right to collect its swill for \$18,000. - "Father Hyacinth" is the name of a play now being performed in Vienna. - Paris, it is estimated, constantly contains an average of 150,000 strangers. - Dr. Lavin, stone is to be knighted for having found himself after being so long lost. - Horace Greeley only ran 2,704 ahead of his party at the late election in New York. - Woman brokers are said to operate at the Paris Bourse just as they do in Wall street. - Pickpockets and portable fare-backs have had a good harvest at the Southern State Fairs. - A lady in Virden, Illinois, has earned a firm of seven hundred acres by teaching school. - The California grape crop is one-fourth less in quantity than it was a year ago, but its quality is much superior. - A monument over the grave of President Lincoln's mother, in Spencer county, Indiana, is under discussion there. - New Haven young ladies attach small pink balloons to the necks of their poodles, labelled, with the names of the animals. - A passenger train was recently run from Chicago to Omaha 472 miles, in 17 hours and ten minutes, including stoppages. - Search for the dead of the States, war disaster have resulted in the finding of 61 bodies. Three of the others were found. - A Mississippi editor has been presented with two lemons grown in the southern part of that State, each weighing two and a half pounds. - Subscription lists are opened in Switzerland for the purpose of erecting a statue to the memory of William Tell in the Canton of Uri. - Bears are numerous in Franklin county Pa. They leave the mountains, and enter the cultivated regions in search of chestnuts. - It is a simple thing, but not every house-keeper knows it, that good eggs, if put in water, invariably swim with the large end upwards. Added ones will not. - The dinner given by the Sultan on Oct. 17, at the Dolma Bakteleh Palace, in Constantinople, in honor of the Empress Eugenie, cost 150,000 piastres, or about \$8,000,000 gold. - A man was recently found dead in his cellar in Princeton, Ill., with two bullet holes through his body, and a paper pinned on his coat collar, which read, "He makes No. 2." - "My wife," said a wag the other day, "came near calling me honey, last night." - "Indeed! how was that?" - "Why, she called me old beeswax." - The identical star-spangled banner which floated over Fort Mifflin, when Key wrote our national song, is owned by the heirs of Col. Armstrong, who commanded the Fort and kept the historical hunting. - A man assigned to a room in the hotel at Sedalia, Mo., one night, found a lady's nightgown that had been forgotten by the lady occupant. He sent it to the clerk with the message, "This is a dress to me empty." - "Pretty girl Amanda is," said one exquisite to another at Southport. - "Ah! is she blonde or brunette?" - "She is the query." - "Oh, she has her days of color," was the reply. - Chief Justice Chase has always believed that we could resume specie payment with six weeks' notice. General Garfield is in favor of a gradual return to hard money, and thinks it should be effected before 1863. - Among the entertainments provided for the Empress Eugenie at Cairo was a marriage in high life. The gentleman and lady were ordered by the Viceroy to marry expressly for this occasion. The sovereign kindly bore all the expenses. - The best rebuke to a swearer, that we have read, is that of a Baltimore landlord, who had a man of the swearing kind stopping with him. He stood it some time and finally invited him up stairs, and showed him a room which he said he had fitted up for purpose of swearing. - A wit being told that an old acquaintance was married, exclaimed: "I am glad to hear it." But reflecting a moment, he added, in a tone of compassion and forgiveness, "And yet I don't know why I should be; he never did me any harm." - "Well, Jones, I suppose you have been out to look at Texas? Did you see anything of our friend Smith out there?" - "Yes, gone deranged." - "He has?" - "Yes indeed; he doesn't know his own hogs from those of his neighbors."