

The Democratic Watchman

BELLEFOSTLE, PA

THREE WORDS OF STRENGTH.

There are three lessons I would wish to... Three words as with a burning pen...

Have Hope! Thought holds a crown of gold... And gladness holds a crown of silver...

Have Faith! When of thy faith is driven... The eagle aloft the temple's north...

Have Love! In love alone do we find... But man can't do his brother's will...

Thus grave these lessons on the seal... Have Faith and Love, and the strength...

CARRY FOUR'S EPÍSTLES.

In my penitentials with a sword... Machete I am against a host of sins...

The more I see, the more I find out... that my comprehension of the expansive...

At a very successful scene in Cincinnati... when the medium described very accurately...

Not long since there arrived in this city... a young gentleman and his pretty wife...

The more I see, the more I find out... that my comprehension of the expansive...

At a very successful scene in Cincinnati... when the medium described very accurately...

Perils of the Sea.—Surgeon James Suddards' Account of the Loss of the Oneida.—The Official List of the Saved and the Missing.

The following are extracts from a letter of Surgeon James Suddards of the Oneida to his father, the Rev. William Suddards, D. D., of this city, who kindly furnished it to the New York Associated Press for publication.

We left Yokohama at 5 p. m. on the 24th and at 6 a. m. were run into by the Bombay on the starboard quarter. She struck us full with her sharp iron bow...

The ship was a heavy iron-hulled vessel... and she was coming to anchor in the harbor...

At a very successful scene in Cincinnati... when the medium described very accurately...

Not long since there arrived in this city... a young gentleman and his pretty wife...

The more it was thought of the more reconcilable grew the difficulty.

Now, it so happened that in the State where the couple came from, nothing but a legislative enactment could discover the marital bonds.

The Senator, fearing the construction followed them into the hall, cry... and I had not time to say a word...

An Economical Stockholder.

A good story is told of a gay and fast-living stockholder, who, one day, found himself in the possession of an annual dividend...

Say, mister, what do you ask for an oyster?—I want a piece, was the reply.

A School Boy's Composition on the Editor.

The editor is one of the most important animals in the world, especially if you are a subscriber who pays for a newspaper...

Hunting a Divorce.

Not long since there arrived in this city, says the New Orleans Picayune, from a Western State, a young gentleman and his pretty wife...

THE CIRCUIT PREACHER.

His thin wife's cheek grows pinched and pale... with a mournful intonation.

How CAN it be? That short items in three of the Chicago papers are all alike, and each one claims them as "original!"

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