

# The Democratic Watchman.

BELLEVILLE, PA.

## Don't Forget the Old Folks.

Don't forget the old folks, Love them more and more, As they with unshrinking feet, Near the "shining shore," Let your words be tender, Loving, soft, and low, Let their last days be the best They have known below!

Don't forget poor father, With his falling right, With his locks, once thick and brown, Scanty now, and white; Though he may be childless, Still do you be kind— Think of him as years ago, With his master's mind!

Don't forget dear mother, With her furrowed brow, Ounce as fat, and smooth, and white As the driven snow, Are her steps uncertain? Is her hearing good now? Guide her gently till she stands Safe at Heaven's door!

Don't forget the old folks, Love them more and more, As they with unshrinking feet, Near the "shining shore," Let your words be tender, Loving, soft, and low, Let their last days be the best They have known below!

## Frank.

I knew very little of my hero before the tender age of two weeks, when he went to live with a gentleman who paid for this little, sprawling, creeping bit of dog flesh, the sum of five dollars in gold. His master, whom I shall call Mr. S., took him in his arms, carried him home, and setting him down in the midst of the family circle, and to his wife, "There is a dog to whose education I shall attend in person."

Mrs. S. was not at all delighted with the prospect of having a puppy about the house, to worry the cat, and do sundry other mischievous things, that little dogs are not above doing. But the puppy, whom her husband had already named Frank, soon proved to be so superior to any she had ever seen before, she not only lost all her prejudice against him, but became his firm friend.

Frank grew apace, and from the first gave indications of great talent and remarkable aptitude in learning to do useful things about the house. The first lesson he received, was on the subject of obedience. His master not only taught him to obey without a murmur, but that his own authority was to be the law, and superior to all others. As is generally the case, this was the most difficult thing for him to learn, and was only done through severe suffering. From the first, Frank showed the greatest delight at the sight of a gun, and for a time he was ready to follow any man who carried one. Though this was not unnoticed nor unappreciated by Mr. S., he knew the dog must be taught that he could not serve two masters.

One day, about this time, Frank went into a terrible state of excitement at seeing two men armed with guns, come up to the gate. He flew about at a great rate, and was on the alert the moment they started for the field. By a sly arrangement with the men, Frank was to be coaxed to follow them for a mile, when he was to be whipped and sent home, which he seemed to understand, for in the course of an hour, he came back in a very melancholy frame of mind, and most thoroughly humbled, when his master remonstrated with him about the folly of his course. I think however, it took one more lesson of this kind, before he was proof against temptation to follow his gun without express permission; but when he once learned it, he never forgot it. He was a famous hunter, and nothing afforded him so much pleasure as to see his master take down his gun; but fond as he was of field sports, he would not follow if commanded to stay at home. Once when for some reason, Mr. S. wished him to remain, he told him to be down in a field not far from the house, and stay till he should come back, which he supposed would be in an hour or two. This must have proved a sore trial to poor Frank, for his master was detained all the afternoon, and went home at dark, forgetting that the dog was not there, and only remembering his promise to him when some one of the family inquired for him. Mr. S. went immediately to the spot, and found the faithful creature, tired and hungry enough, but true to his tacit promise to stay till called for.

On one occasion two gentlemen came out from Chicago to hunt prairie chickens with his master. Frank did himself great credit that day, and was much praised and petted by them; but to show how little he was affected by their fine speeches about him, I must tell you how he treated them. They came in about dark, and leaving all the game and their guns in his care they went to the house of his master for tea. When it was train time, they set out for the depot without Mr. S., who being so tired, had excused him from going down with them, telling them to accept his share of the chickens and take them home. Presently as the whistle was heard, they went to get the guns and the game, but Frank objected.

"No, sir," he seemed to say, "You can't have anything out of this bunch, unless you get the right man to identify you. I was entrusted to keep these things until called for by my master. All your flattery in the field goes for nothing, when my honor is at stake."

Nearer and fuster came the train; but Frank was uncompromising, nor could they get so much as a gun or a bird until his master came and gave the order in person.

About the first evidence of a disposition to be useful, he showed by carrying eggs, one at a time, into the house and laying them carefully at the feet of the cook. He was praised so much for this, that he finally took the responsibility of gathering the eggs. Whenever he heard a hen cackle, he

would instantly start for the barn, and search until he found the egg. On one occasion, he undertook to save steps by bringing in two, whereupon one of them rolled out of his mouth and was broken. This chided him, and much mortification, that he never attended it a second time. His master taught him to fill the wood box in this way. One summer when the wood pile consisted wholly of the small round branches of dead trees, he told Frank to take a stick in his mouth, then taking one in his hand he ran and put it into the wood box. Frank followed and dropped his stick in the same place. In a little while, he learned to see if the wood box was empty, and would invariably go to work and bring in sticks enough to fill it. This he did as long as the small round wood lasted. I have been thus particular in giving the mode of training a dog to carry wood, because I am of the opinion, if dogs can be taught this useful trade there will be so much more time for boys to play.

When Frank was about a year old he made a most remarkable discovery. He found something in the barnyard, that he evidently thought too good to keep, and he instantly started for the house, where he bounced into the parlor and said as plainly as he could by various barkings and leaping, pulling at the skirt of his mistress, and running to and fro in the most excited manner. "I've found something in the barnyard that will surprise you. Just come out with me, and I will show you the greatest curiosity you ever saw. Some funny little things, making the queerest noise in the world, and upon my word they are not prairie chicken."

Mrs. S. attracted by his strange actions, followed him out, and lo! a dozen young chickens just out of the shell. Frank never could admire them sufficiently, and he seemed to feel they needed his special protection, for he would bark and threaten fight, if any one who had no right, attempted to interfere with them.

His love for cats was less marked though he never showed any desire to hurt them, unless in some way they interfered with his comfort. The house cat he had a good deal of kindness for but he had no confidence in her honesty, as he abundantly proved, whenever any food was left in his care, by constantly keeping his eyes on her.

One morning, Mrs. S. went quite early to market, bringing home the meat, laid it on the table in a shed adjoining the kitchen. Puss no sooner smelled the meat, than she made up her mind to have breakfast off one end of the beautiful steak. Frank watched her and with a thorough contempt for her dishonorable intention, warned her by a quick, sharp bark, that he would not permit it. He would suffer her to climb upon the table, but just as she would get her delicate nose within a few inches of the meat; he would haul her down. Not discouraged, however the cat would jump up on the other side of the table, and try again. Frank's protestations against the thief grew louder every minute, until he attracted his master and mistress to the spot, where they watched the proceeding. About the fourth or fifth effort on kitty's part met with the deserved retribution. Frank was so disgusted with her persistence in wrong doing, that he seized her nose too gently by the back carried her out of the house to the pig pen and climbing up on the top dropped her down among the hungry pigs. Puss was too smart to let them eat her, and I suppose the dog knew this, for he manifested no surprise or displeasure, when a few minutes after she returned to the house.

In the fall of 1856, Frank went to Arkansas with his master and mistress. Here he distinguished himself as a hunter, and was so much valued, that Mr. S. was offered one hundred dollars in gold for him; but he would almost as soon have thought of selling any other friend.

One little instance shows how thoroughly he hated everything like deception. He was following his master's horse one day on the return from a hunting expedition, when an animal he had never seen before, fell from the branches of a tree into the path before him. The creature was to all appearance dead. Frank turned it over once or twice, and was about to leave it when it opened its mouth and took a little off his under lip. Frank shook it off instantly, and a moment later crushed every bone in its body. His fury was terrible as his hatred of "opossum" was hearty. He left it a moment, and then went back and brained it over and over again, as if he said, "I'll teach you, you deceitful cub, to treat your superiors in that way."

His master, who sat on his horse almost convulsed with laughter at what to Frank was evidently no joke, now alighted, picked up the opossum, and tied it to his saddle, with the intention of taking it to the negroes, who regard it as a very choice eating. But Frank no sooner discovered the wretch in so comfortable a position, than he sprang and caught it by the head and brought it to the ground, where he thrashed it in all his sense of justice was satisfied. But the call of my history is yet to be told.

There came a time, when the mania for poisoning dogs was wade spread, and the town where Frank lived did not escape. But his master thought to save him, by sending him to a cousin in Kankakee, until such calamities should be ended. Frank stood home long enough, for a few days, and then disappeared, and has never been heard from since.

It is not at all probable that he committed suicide; but he undoubtedly set out to find his master, and either lost his way, or died in the search. For some years Mr. S. entertained a vague belief that he should find him again, but as the time went by, he abandoned all hope. His master and mistress still mourn him, and never lose a good opportunity of expatiating on his

virtues. They have a likeness, taken early in his life, which is sometime to be enlarged and perhaps painted life size. The people of Turner, too, still keep his memory green, where he is remembered as 'that wonderful dog.'

## Mrs. Ellen G. Wharton.

From *The Capital*, a Sunday paper published at Washington, the following is taken:

Our community was fearfully startled last week by an event that came home to one and all of our social world. We allude, of course, to the sudden death of old General Ketchum, the sickness of Colonel Van Ness, and the charge of murder preferred against Mrs. Wharton, widow of the late Major Wharton of the regular army.

The people are not only known to the fashionable circles of the National Capital, but were noted personages. Only a few days since the corpulent General Ketchum, under his brown wig, grizzly whiskers, and genial face might have been seen at any hour either walking or driving upon our Avenue.

As for the lady charged with this horrible crime, she is well known to the best classes of both Washington and Baltimore, and was the last person in the world to be suspected of crime. Mrs. Wharton must be fifty-five or sixty years of age. Of medium height and slender figure, she appeared comely for her age, and is probably younger in appearance than in fact. She is somewhat eccentric; made so probably by her late husband, who was exceeding queer. We knew him while stationed at Baltimore during the late war. He was mustering officer at that post. Many amusing stories were told of his odd ways -- He had his office extremely neat, the floor being polished every day, and those infernal abominations called spittoons carefully washed out and put in place. One day while swearing in a private, the man, in the midst of the oath, expectorated a quantity of tobacco over the floor. The Major stopped suddenly, and looked at the fellow with great severity.

"How dare you spit on my floor while I am administering the solemnity of an oath, eh?"

"I beg pardon, Captain, I forgot."

"Well, don't try it again or I'll kick you out. You solemnly swear--damn it--hold up your right hand," &c.

On another occasion while administering the oath to a company in the street before his office, a wagon, drawn by four mules, came rattling along. The Major in the midst of the ceremony roared to his orderly, "Stop that wagon? Don't that damned fool see that I am engaged in administering an oath? Now men hold up your hands again. I'll begin once more."

"Of course all sorts of wild rumors are in circulation concerning the event, and the poor woman is charged with more murders than are necessary to make a Borgia. A friend, a lady well acquainted with the family, writes us from Baltimore a letter not intended for publication, but from which we venture to take a few extracts. They read as follows:

"We were just sitting down to tea when Mr. S. said, 'another sudden death at Mrs. Wharton's.'"

"We all, of course, asked the name, thinking it one of the family. You may judge of our surprise when Mr. S. said that it was old General Ketchum."

"Why, what is the matter with that house?" asked Mrs. K. "There must be some fatal malaria about it to kill people in such a strange way."

"You forget, said --, 'that only one death happened in the house she now occupies, so that the malaria must follow her.' He said this in a very peculiar way. It made us look up, and there was a long pause. We had not then heard, of course, the slightest intimation of anything wrong. Mr. S. long practice at the bar, however, gave him opportunities to judge we could not have of course. Mrs. S., one of Mrs. Wharton's oldest friends, caught at and took it up immediately. But Mr. S. would not utter another word on the subject."

"The next thing we heard was the charge of murder and the arrest. Mrs. S., who was exceedingly grieved and excited, drove to see Mrs. Wharton. She had some difficulty in getting in, but when she did Mrs. Wharton received her with great composure. Her daughter was nearly dead with fright and grief. Will you believe it, Mrs. W. spoke only of the annoyance and delay it would cause her, as she was all packed up preparatory to a trip to Europe. Mrs. S. believes this to be unmistakable evidence of innocence. It looks to me like insanity. Her poor dear girl, wringing her helpless hands and moaning as if her heart would break, was enough to move the mother, even if she was innocent. And Heaven knows I hope that she is. There are so many stories about one does not know what to believe. It is said that General K. came over to collect a note, and now the note cannot be found, nor the money either. And then the tartrac emetic was used because she could purchase that without suspicion, while other poisons could be had only on prescription."

"And yet she was one of the best women in her conduct--so quiet and religious. One is nearly driven crazy by the contradictions."

"The General died I am told, in great pain. He tore the skin from his cheeks and the flesh from his stomach in his agony. It is terrible."

"Among the articles sent to Capt. Hall to cheer his journey to the Polar regions was a tin can carefully sealed, and labeled 'Not to be opened until the Pole is reached.' It was a can of patent axle grease, which Capt. Hall or his survivors were affectionately requested, by letter, to lubricate the axle, with when the Pole should be reached."

## Dry Goods, Groceries

### GREAT EXCITEMENT ABOUT TEAS AND COFFEES!

JUST OPENED A NEW LOT OF TEAS AND COFFEES AT STILL LOWER PRICES.

BEST GREEN AND BLACK TEA (USUAL) Sold at 50 we are selling at \$1 25

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Best Java Coffee, reduced to 50 cents  
30 Rio Coffee " 25 "

CALL AND TRY THEM and we will guarantee you can save 25 per cent.

Sold only at the Agency of the  
AMERICAN TEA COMPANY  
MISS G. B. PRIEST'S  
Trimming, Notions & Variety Store  
Bush House, Bellefonte, Pa.  
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## YOUNG & DEVLING,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

AT THE CITY STORE,

On Allegheny Street, Bellefonte,

Respectfully invite the numerous readers of the *Watchman* to call and see their unequalled stock of

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

SHAWLS,

CARPETS,

NOTIONS,

BOOTS,

SHOES,

GROCERIES, &c.

They have the largest stock and

CHEAPEST GOODS

In Central Pennsylvania.

THE TIMES DEMAND EXPEDITION,

promptness and decision in business;

justice without quibbling; squareness

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OUR ONE PRICE C. O. D.

System meets this demand, dispensing its benefits impartially, and at the lowest uniform rates. 15-21 y

A NEW STORE!

THE LARGEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST ASSORTED STOCK OF

GOODS

EVER KEPT IN A COUNTRY

STORE,

It has been opened in the store room at

ZION,

BY

TIBBINS, BETZ & CO.

They are selling

ASTONISHINGLY CHEAP.

PLEASE CALL AND SEE THEM.

16-27-3m.

RUHL & GAULT,

(Successors to Levi A. Miller.)

GROCERS & PROVISION DEALERS

Allegheny Street, Bellefonte.

Having purchased the extensive store of Levi A. Miller, the proprietors take pleasure in announcing to the public that they will keep constantly on hand, the choicest

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

FLOUR,

SPICES, FRUITS, &c.

to be found in the market.

EVERY THING AT ALL TIMES.

and at

THE LOWEST PRICES.

16-8-6m.

## Dry Goods.

### NEW GOODS AND NEW PRICES

HIGH RATES RULED OUT. GOODS AT OLD FASHIONED PRICES.

HOFFER & BRO'S

Would respectfully inform the world and the rest of mankind, that they have just opened out, and are daily receiving a large

STOCK OF GOODS OF ALL KINDS which they are offering at the very lowest market price.

DRY GOODS.

Consisting of the latest styles of Figured and Plain Alpaca, Figured and plain all Wood Delaine

Shoppard Plaids, Black Silks, Summer Silks, Irish Poplins, White Goods, White Cambric, Linen and Cotton Sheetings, Chucks, Gingham, Bedticks, Flannels, etc.

Shepherd Plaid Balmorals, Black Cloth, Gasimores, Velvetine, Corduroy, Kentucky Jeans, Drills, Ladies' Clothing, Plain Colors, Middlesex Cloth, Repellant's and Plaids of Various Colors.

A full line of Cloths, Cassimeres, Suitings and Vestings, all kinds and prices, which will be sold cheap. We have constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of all kinds of Crockery, Groceries, Mackeral, Salt, etc., etc. which we will dispose of at the very lowest cash prices.

All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods, and the highest market prices allowed.

FRIENDS AWAKE TO YOUR INTEREST.

For we feel satisfied that we can suit your tastes as well as your purses. 14-11

ALWAYS AHEAD!—A. ALEXANDER & SON, Millheim Center Co. Pennsylvania, are now offering to the public at the lowest cash prices.

GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

A ALEXANDER & SON,

Take this method of announcing to their numerous friends that they have just returned from the East with a new assortment of reasonable

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC GOODS,

Which they are selling at such prices that purchasers will find it to their interest to buy of them. Their stock consists of

D-E-S-S G-O-O-L-S,

M-I-L-L-I-N-E-R-Y G-O-O-D-S,

HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods.

16-16 A ALEXANDER & SON

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THE MODEL BOOK STORE

Has just received the

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that ever came that ever came that ever came

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Store opposite

BUSH HOUSE,

Bellefonte, Pa.

LIVINGSTON'S

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

BOOK STORE

AND

Depository of the Books of the "American S. S. Union, and American Tract Society" and sold cheaply at their catalogue prices, the untruthful assertions of self-constituted agents, to the contrary notwithstanding. He would say to those concerned in Sabbath schools, that during the prevailing scarcity of money, he will fill orders when accompanied by a responsible name, giving a credit of three months.

GEORGE LIVINGSTON, Brokerhoff Row, Bellefonte Pa.

16-15-3m

Insurance.

EDWIN H. KINSLOE, Successor to Sam'l L. Burr, dec'd

CLAIM AND INSURANCE AGENT.

GOOD COMPANIES. LOW RATES. PROMPT SETTLEMENT OF LOSSES.

Cash and Mutual Fire, Life and Accident Policies written.

Prompt attention given to the collection of Bail, Penalties, and all other claims.

Soldiers who enlisted before July 22d, 1867 and were honorably discharged without receiving the \$100 Bounty are now entitled to it.

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## Hotels and Saloons

### BUSH HOUSE,

BELLEVILLE, PENNA.

This elegant hotel, having come under the supervision of the undersigned, they would respectfully announce to the public that they are prepared to accommodate them after the style of the best houses in the city. The Bush House is a magnificent building, splendidly furnished, and capable of comfortably accommodating

THREE HUNDRED GUESTS.

It is situated near the depot, and convenient to all places of business, and is the best hotel in central Pennsylvania. Its waiters are obliging, polite and attentive; its tables are supplied with every luxury in the market. Its stables are first class, with attentive and humane hostlers, and its bar supplied with the best of liquors. For guests from the cities to spend the summer here is just the place. The proprietor will be happy to receive the public as often as they wish to call.

CLEMENTS & LOWRIE, Proprietors.

### GARMAN'S HOTEL—DANIEL GARMAN, Proprietor.

This long-established and well-known hotel, situated on the southeast corner of the Diamond, opposite the Courthouse, having been purchased by Daniel Garman, he announces to the former patrons of this establishment and to the traveling public generally, that he has thoroughly refitted his house, and is prepared to receive the most satisfactory accommodation to all who may favor him with their patronage. No pains will be spared on his part to add to the convenience or comfort of his guests. All who stop with him will find his table abundantly supplied with the most sumptuous fare the market will afford, done up in style by the most experienced cooks. His bar will always contain the choicest of liquors. His Stabling is the best in town, and will always be attended by the most trustworthy and attentive hostlers. Give him a call, one and all, and he feels confident that all will be satisfied with their accommodation. An excellent Library is attached to this establishment, which strangers from abroad will find greatly to their advantage. 7-16

### CUMMINGS HOUSE.

W. D. RIKARD, Proprietor.

BELLEVILLE PENNA.

The undersigned, having assumed control of this fine hotel, would respectfully ask the patronage of the public. He is prepared to accommodate guests in the best of style, and will take care that his table is supplied with the best in the market. Good stables attached to the hotel, with careful and attentive servants. The traveling public are invited to give the Cummings House a call. 16-25

### NATIONAL HOTEL, MILLHEIM, PA.

JONATHAN KREMER, Proprietor.

Having purchased this admirable property, the proprietor takes pleasure in informing his friends, that he has refitted and refurnished it from top to bottom, and is now prepared to accommodate travelers and others in a style that he hopes will prove not only satisfactory, but pleasant. His table and bar, will not be excelled by any in the country. His table is large and new, and is attended by experienced and attentive waiters. 16-28-1y

Tobacco.

### TOBACCO.

THE BEST! THE BEST!!

AT N. BECK'S, AT N. BECK'S.

COME AND SEE, COME AND SEE,

WHAT ELEGANT PLUGS, WHAT ELEGANT PLUGS,

COME AND BUY, COME AND BUY,

HIS FINE SCENTED SEGARS, THE BEST IN TOWN,

THE BEST IN THE STATE, THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

HIS FINE CUT, HIS FINE CUT,

THE SWEETEST, THE SWEETEST.

AND THE CHEAPEST, AND THE CHEAPEST

IN TOWN.

Remember in Store No. 4 Bush Hotel. 16 15 4f.

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BROWN'S NEW BUILDING,

Corner of Allegheny and Bishop Streets BELLEVILLE, PA.

(Best cigars and tobacco always on hand. Call and try them. Finest and most delicious brands.) 16-15-1y SAMUEL LIPTON & CO.

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COAL, LIME, POWDER, REAPERS

The best Wilkes Barre anthracite coal from Baltimore Mine, also Shamokin anthracite coal of all sizes, prepared expressly for family use, constantly on hand and for sale at

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Consumers of coal will please note that our coal is dugged under better sheds, which adds to its value. We now have a wharf at Lock Haven for transferring Wilkes Barre coal from boats to cars, and will supply customers by the car load when desired, from the old Baltimore mines.

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