

The Democratic Watchman.

BELLEFONTE, 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 "whining shore," Let your words be tender, Loving, soft, and slow; 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, said 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 flattery, when he was asked by them to show them 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 himself 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 faster 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.

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 caused him so much mortification, that he never attempted 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 chickens."

Mrs. S. attracted by his strange actions, followed him out, and led 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 had a good deal of kindness for him but he had no confidence in her honesty, as he abundantly proved, whenever any food was left in his care, by constantly keeping his eye 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 her 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 "opossuming" was hearty. He left it a moment, and then went back and brushed 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 thrust it until his breast of justice was satisfied. But the saddest part of my history is yet to be told.

virtues. They have a likeness, taken early in his life, which is sometimes 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 officers at that post. Many amusing stories were told of his old ways.

"How dare you spit on my floor while I am administering the solemnity of an oath, eh?" "Well, 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. ——— 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. ——— 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. ——— long practice at the bar, however, gave him opportunities to judge we could not have of course. Mrs. ———, one of Mrs. Wharton's oldest friends, caught and took it up immediately. But Mr. ——— would not utter another word on the subject.

"The next thing we heard was the charge of murder and the arrest. Mrs. ———, 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. ——— 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. But there are so many stories afloat 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 tartar 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 lent 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 Polar reaches the Arctic seas.' But it met with an accident and the secret leaked out. 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.

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

BEST GREEN AND BLACK TEA USUALLY Sold at \$1.50 we are selling at \$1.25 1.00 1.00 85

Post 35 cts Java Coffee, reduced to 30 cents 28 28 28

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. 16-23-6m

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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 EXPEDITIOUS PROMPTNESS AND DECISION IN BUSINESS; JUSTICE WITHOUT QUIBBLING; SQUARENESS WITHOUT COMPULSION.

OUR ONE PRICE C. O. D. System meets this demand, dispensing its benefits impartially, and at the lowest uniform rates. 16-23-1y

ANOTHER 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.

RUIH & 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. EVERYTHING AT ALL TIMES. THE LOWEST PRICES. 16-8-6m.

Dry Goods.

NEW GOODS AND NEW PRICES.

HIGH RATES KEPT OUT. GOODS AT OLD FASHIONED PRICES.

HOFFER & BROS.'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 Wool, Shepherd Plaids, Black Silks, Summer Silks, Irish Poplins, White Goods, White Counterpanes, Linen and Cotton Sheetings, Checks, Gingham, Bedticks, Flannels, etc., Shepherd Plaid Balmorals, Black Cloth, Cassimeres, Velveteen, Corduroy, Kentucky Jeans, Drills, Ladies' Gingham, Plain Colors, Middlesex Cloth, Repellant's and Plaids of Various Colors.

A full line of Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinets 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. 16-10-1y

ALWAYS AHEAD!—A. ALEX. ANDER & 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 seasonable 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-R-E-S-S-G-O-O-D-S, MILLINERY GOODS, HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

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Books and Stationery. THE MODEL BOOK STORE

Has just received the received the largest stock largest stock largest stock

that ever came that ever came that ever came

to Bellefonte to Bellefonte to Bellefonte

go and see go and see go and see

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 exactly 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. GEO. LIVINGSTON, Brokerhoff Bldg. Bellefonte Pa. 16-15-3m

Insurance. EDWIN H. KINSLOE, Successor to Sam'l L. Barr, dec'd CLAIM AND INSURANCE AGENT. GOOD COMPANIES, PROMPT SETTLEMENT OF LOSSES

Cash and Mutual Fire, Life and Accident Policies written. Prompt attention given to the collection of Bad Debts, Penalties and all other claims. Soldiers who enlisted before July 22d, 1861 and were honorably discharged without receiving the \$100 Bounty are now entitled to it. EDWIN H. KINSLOE, Box No. 73, Bellefonte, Pa. Successor to Sam'l L. Barr, dec'd. 16-16

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Invite the attention of the trade to their extensive assortment of the above goods, of their own publication, manufacture and importation. Also, PHOTO LANTERN SLIDES AND GRAPHSOPES, NEW VIEWS OF YOSEMITE.

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Hotels and Saloons

BUSH HOUSE,

BELLEFONTE, 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 State. 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 who wish to spend the summer it is just the place. The proprietors will be happy to receive the public as often as they wish to call. CLEMENTS & LOWRIE, Proprietors. 16-30

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 render the most satisfactory accommodation to all who may favor him with their patronage. No pains will be spared on his part, and in the conversation or conduct 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 expert chefs in the city. 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 will be glad to accommodate you, and with their accommodation. An excellent Livery is attached to this establishment, which strangers from abroad will find greatly to their advantage. 16-16

CUMMINGS HOUSE.

W. D. RIKARD, Proprietor. BELLEFONTE PENNA.

The undersigned, having assumed control of this hotel, would respectfully ask the patronage of 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 render the most satisfactory accommodation to all who may favor him with their patronage. No pains will be spared on his part, and in the conversation or conduct 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 expert chefs in the city. 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 will be glad to accommodate you, and with their accommodation. An excellent Livery is attached to this establishment, which strangers from abroad will find greatly to their advantage. 16-16

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 stables are large and new, and is attended by experienced and attentive ostlers. 16-29-1y

Tobacco.

Tobacco.

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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

I N T O W N . Remember in Store No. 4 Bush Hotel. 16-10-1y.

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BROWN'S NEW BUILDING, Corner of Allegheny and Bishop Streets BELLEFONTE, PA.

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

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

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Lime burnt with wood or coal for sale at our kilns on the pike leading to Milesburg.

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Agents for the sale of Dupont's powder at wholesale—stock on hand. Merchants will find it to their interest to buy of us.

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Agents for the sale of the Buckeye Mowers and Reapers, also the March Reapers, (on which the binders ride, three men do the work of five), manufactured by Bilton, Wallis & Shriver, makers of reaping machines, Lewisburg, Pa. Office and yard near South End of B. & P. R. R. Depot. SHORTIDGE & CO., Bellefonte Pa. 16-10