The Democratic Watchman.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

AN EXPERIENCE AND A MORAL.

I lent my love a book one day;
She brought it back—I laid it by;
'Twas little either had to say—
She was so strange and I so shy.

But yet we loved indifferent things—
The sprouting buds, the birds in tune—
And time stood still, and wreathed his wings
With rosy links from June to June.

For her what task to do or dare!
What peril tempt! what hardship bear!
But with her—ah! she never knew
My heart, and what was hidden there!

And she, with me, so cold and coy,
Seemed a little maid bereft of sense;
But in the crowd, all life and joy,
And full of blushing impudence.

She married—well, a woman needs
A mate, her life and love to share;
And little cares sprung up like weeds,
And played around her elbow chair.

And years rolled by—but I, content,
Trimmed my own lamp, and kept it bright,
Till age's touch my hair besprent
With rays and gleams of silver light.

And then it chanced I took the book
Which she perused in days gone by;
And as I read, such passion shook
My soul, I needs must curse or cry.

For here and there her love was writ,
In old, half-faded pencil signs,
As if she yielded—bit by bit—
Her heart in dots and underlines.

Ah! silvered fools! too late you look!
I know it, let me here record
This maxim: *Lend no girl a book,*
Unless you read it afterward!

—Fred S. Conseus.

THE POISONED PICKLE.

A Thrilling Tale of Misplaced Confidence.

Loud mirth and wassail resounded throughout the subterranean hall; and the rude revelers, seated at numerous small tables, feasted right merrily.

The storm raged fearfully without, and the houseless wanderer, cursing the elements and his impecuniosity, hied to some friendly station house for shelter.

But the banquet went on. From out a polished reservoir of tin poured forth rich streams of the enlivening fluid made from burnt beans, while mounds of buttered cakes found their way down the gaping gullets of the hungry consumers.

'Twas a coffee and cake cellar in Nassua street.

The unkempt waiter, in saffron colored linen and a bad cold affected his speech and made his nose rud, rushed hither and thither, responding to numerous calls, almost frantic; for some of those demands were sarcastic—some even injuriously abusive.

'Say, Nosey, why don't yer go and let yerself to a soap-biler—s-a-y?'

'Cup o' coffee and nine doughnuts!'

'Plate o' beans, and don't stop to count a bloody bean!'

'Slice o' bread cut with a hammy knife to give it a flavor!'

'Tree cent plate o' fried liver, wid six knives and forks!'

'Large pair of nippers to haul dis cockroach out of my coffee!'

With such ebullitions of playful wit did the jocund revelers beguile the midnight hours. Most of these facetious knaves were newsboys, waiting for the morning editions; but here and there sat a jour printer in frowning silence, getting away with his 'mud geon,' or a ghastly reporter or sub editor hung dreamily over his repast, wishing himself abed. Perchance, too, some bummer, looming in a remote corner, glared savagely upon the viands he could not share, and endeavored to escape the eagle eye of the landlord, who might have booted him from that festal hall had he seen the stampless outcast.

Suddenly, there entered a noble stranger, who shook the rain drops from his doublet and surveyed the scene with calm disdain.

The scorn of this man was terrible; it withered, choked, floored, it bounded from his lightning eyes like a crushing curse.

All present quailed.

Silence reigned.

The stranger was attired in the picturesque costume of a Mulberry St. bandit—slouched hat, patched pants, soleless boots and no shirt. A sardonic smile was frozen on his lips—and both his eyes were in mourning.

Flinging himself heavily into a seat, he smote the table thrice with his mailed hands—for a rag covered his knuckles, after some street broil.

The waiter stood on his guard, and the landlord counted his pewter spoons.

'Slaves!' cried the stranger, in a tone of terrific thunder—'dost thou know me?—Ha, ha! I am the Skulking Pilferer of the Sixth Ward, and my name is Mignons! Go and ask the first policeman you meet, and he will, with white lips, tell of my deeds. Many a fence have I scaled to purloin damp linen from a clothes line; many a reclining snoozer have I gone through, from many a crippled beggar have I wrenched the last coin. Yes, shall know me, and fear me, too! Yet I am but human, and would eat. Methinks, as my funds are low, I could munch a cracker and a pickle. Lagards, begin yourselves, or with this knightly hand will I wipe you over the jaw!'

The food was brought, and the stranger ate with voracity, ever and anon looking at the door as if he designed to skunk out without paying.

'Thou art a blower!' exclaimed a hoarse voice, from unseen lips.

The stranger arose.

'And a fraud!'

The stranger insane with fury, moved toward the door.

'And a beat!'

The stranger threw open the door and looked wildly at the tempest, as if invoking the powers of darkness to crush his defamer.

'And a gin head!'

This was too much. The stranger, with a maniac howl, rushed out of the hall and was soon lost in the gloom of night.

'A put-up job,' muttered the landlord, gazing ruefully at the empty plates—'it was a scurvy trick. No matter; he shall pay for this. I suspected him, and put pizen in the picke.'

The landlord went on washing the dishes with a thoughtful face; and deep silence reigned.

——The Allentown *Democrat* relates the following: A short time ago a stranger entered the ticket office of the Lehigh Valley Railroad at this place, and after looking around for a while took a seat on one of the settees and soon fell asleep. He had with him a package, loosely rolled up in an old newspaper, which he threw on his seat before letting himself down.—While dozing away he kept twisting his body about in his seat, until at last the paper covering of the aforesaid package sprang open and disclosed the fact that the contents were nothing less than greenbacks—some of the bills visible being of the denomination of $1,000. An effort was at once made to rouse up the man and make him understand that his carelessness might lead to his falling into the hands of sharpers and vultures constantly on the move in quest of such prey, but he was so deeply under the influence of a promiscuous assortment of liquors that he was "not himself at all"—in fact was so far gone that he could neither stand up, move about, or be made to understand anything said to him. Being perfectly helpless the depot officers took charge of him, gathered up his money, (estimated to be not less than $30,000,) put it in a paper bag, and then placed a guard over him until the next train up came along, for it was by this time ascertained that the man belonged to Wilkesbarre. On the train coming to hand he was placed in the hands of the conductor, who, to make matters safe, locked him and his pile in the mail car.

——The Lock Haven *Democrat* says that a singular occurrence took place on the farm of Mr. Jeff Caldwell, Bald Eagle township, a few days since. His bees left their hives without any apparent cause, mad as hornets on a skirmish, and made first for the dog, and stung him to death. They then betook themselves to the field where the hands were harvesting and made so furious an attack upon the horses that men and beasts had to take shelter in the barn. Having whipped everything in their way they went back to their hives.

——'Atom,' of the Harvard *Advocate*, visited the French fair and thus experiences:

Young lady—Sir, wouldn't you like to buy some tickets in a punch bowl?

Atom—No, thank you, I never drink.

Young lady, (insinuatingly)—Well, wouldn't you like to buy some cigars, then?

Atom, (with a very grave face)—No, thank you, I never smoke.

Young lady, (losing patience)—Well I'd offer you some soap if I thought you ever washed.

——A negro philosopher discussing the relation of races, said: 'You know the turkey, he roosts on the fence, an' de goose he roosts on de ground. You will pull the turkey off de fence and he get up again. You crop his wings, but somehow or nuder he gwine to get back on de fence. Now, you put de goose on de fence, an' he fall off; he don't b'long dar. Turkey am de white man. Heze down now, but is gwine to get up again. De nigger is de goose. He better stay whar he b'longs.'

KEEP GOOD COMPANY.—Intercourse with persons of decided virtue and excellence is of great importance in the formation of a good character. The force of example is powerful; we are creatures of imitation, and by a necessary influence, our habits and tempers are very much formed on the model of those with whom we familiarly associate.

——'What are you disturbing the whole house with your yells in this way for?' [illegible] a New Jersey landlord of [illegible] whom he found late at night seemingly in pursuit of invisible foes, and yelling at the top of his voice. 'I'm shouting the battle cry of freedom,' answered the guest, and he went ahead with his search and his yells.

——A correspondent at Saratoga writes: Leaning over the grand-stand during this morning was John G. Saxe. 'You look like the monarch of all your survey,' said Fernando Wood, patting him on the back. 'No, I only have a lean on the property,' replied the genial Saxe.

The following ludicrous sentence is the result of a compositor's erroneous punctuation: "Caesar entered upon his head his helmet upon his feet, armed sandles upon his arms a cloud in his right hand, his forehead a sword in his eye, an angry glance."

——'Why Uncle Johnny" said his friend "can you afford to eat shad at 25 cents a pound?"

'Mine Gott," said Uncle Johnny triumphantly, "I can put him in mine ice chest and keep him till he gets cheaper.'

——A Mr. Farley was struck by lightning in his house near Richmond, Va, during a recent storm at night. His wife led him off to her room, and the rain brought him to consciousness, when his first words were: 'In torment at last!'

——During the last five days a smoke has prevailed on Lake Huron, so dense as to impede navigation.

——A new name for a cat—unmanufactured fiddle-strings.

Too Good a Recommendation.

A patent medicine vender in one of our principal cities was dilating to a large crowd upon the wonderful efficacy of his iron bitters, pronouncing them the great panacea, and all potent in building up an iron constitution.

'That is so—that is so,' said a bystander.

'What he tells you is a fact, gentlemen—every word of it.'

'Hear that, will you?' cried the delighted quack; 'here is a living testimony right before your own eyes—a man who has used the bitters and can recommend them.'

'No; not exactly that,' replied the old fellow; 'I have never used the stuff myself, but, you see, Steve Jenkins did, and they jest saved his life.'

'How's that?' questioned some one.

'Well, you see, Steve had taken the bitters jest one week before he was shoved in prison for murder. He was stripped of every thing in the shape of iron about him, and yet he made a bar and worked his way out.'

'Probably he had whisky enough in him to furnish a bar,' suggested a wag.

'No, but he did'nt,' retorted the first. 'He had been taking that man's iron bitters, d'ye mind? and what does Steve do but open a vein in his arm, and took iron enough out of his blood to make a crowbar, and pried the gates open with it, and let himself out. Fact!'

The 'medicine man' subsided and no more was heard of him in that quarter.

——The worst joke, says an exchange, that was ever perpetrated on scientific men took place recently at Louisiana, Missouri. A man was sick with rheumatism, or something; and a fellow went around to the doctors, and professors and things, and told them that it was the queerest case on record. He said the man had no feeling. You could stick pins in his body all over and he paid no attention to them at all. He was perfectly numb. So the doctors got together, and called on the sick man to experiment. All arrived with pins and needles and bodkins. The man was asleep and they got around him, and each one stuck his pin in the patient. The sick man rolled over and looked at the crowd, and thought they had come to dissect him; so he took a chair in one hand and a bed-post in the other and drove the crowd thence. They were around several days afterward with their heads tied up, looking for the man who said the sick man had no feeling.

——From Horace Greeley's letter to the editor of the *Golden Age*, we take following as worthy of general circulation:

"I have but two left of seven children, and these are both daughters. I would gladly fit them for lives of usefulness and honor, as beloved and loving wives of virtuous, upright, noble men, and mothers, if it shall please God, of good, healthy, happy children. If it be decreed that they are to be, not such women as those I have most admired and reverenced, but men with a female physique—powerful in ward caucuses and nominating conventions, vehement in senate and on the stump, and effective before juries in the trial of actions for *crim con*—I pray that my career on this globe shall close before theirs is fairly begun. When and where they shall thus shine, it will not be pleasant for me to stay.'

——A rumor is spreading over the face of the earth that the venerable father of the President of the United States has resigned the office of Postmaster of Covington. What part the old gentleman proposes to take henceforth in official affairs is not announced. Perhaps under the prodigious pressure of responsibility that has been resting upon him he has become weary. The pomps and vanities of the world have faded, as it were. His great anxiety has been to see the administration of his son a perfect success. In the fond assurance that his eyes have discovered that splendor ineffable, he retires to the serene enjoyment of the sweets of private life.

——An Alabama editor having read Dr Hall's lecture, advising that husband and wife should sleep in separate apartments, [illegible] Hall can sleep with [illegible] he intends to sleep [illegible] defend his wife against mice, rats and other nocturnal foes, as long as he has one to defend.

——The following telegraphic correspondence is a model of brevity and point: "Oil Regions, June 16, 1871. To Miss Laura. Will you go to the strawberry festival with me to night? Please answer quick. Yours, Herb." June 16, 1871. To Herb. Yes. Harness up your mules. I am fixing my curls. Laura."

——'Johnny, what do you expect to do for a living when you get to be a man?'

'Well, I reckon I'll get married and board with my wife's mother.'

Why is a blush like a little girl? Because it becomes a woman.

——The marriage of a fifteen year old widow is announced from Texas.

——An old bachelor compares life to a shirt button because it so often hangs by a thread.

——A bad marriage is like an electric machine; it makes you dance, but you can't let go.

——Jake Buffkins says, "My wife's the most poetical woman alive: leastways, *a verse* to me, you bet!"

——Why is a dentist like a farmer? Because he pulls out stumps and fills achers.

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 USUALLY

Sold at $1 50 we are selling at $1 25
1 25 " 1 00
1 00 " 85

Best 35 cts Java Coffee, reduced to 30 cents
30 Rio Coffee " 28 "
28 " " 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.

16 23-6m

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;

ustice 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. 15-2-1y

ANOTHER NEW STORE!

THE LARGEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST ASSORTED STOCK OF

GOODS

EVER KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE,

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.

16-8-1y.

Dry Goods.

NEW GOODS AND NEW PRICES.

HIGH RATES RUBBED OUT.

GOODS AT OLD FASHIONED PRICE

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 verylowest market price.

DRY GOODS.

Consisting of the latest styles of Figured and Plain Alpacas, Figured and plain all Wool Delaine.

Shepherd Plaids, Black Silks, Summer Silks, Irish Poplins, White Goods, White Counterpanes, Linen and Cotton Sheetings, Checks, Ginghams, Bedticks, Flannels, etc., Shepherd Plaid Balmorals, Black Cloth, Cassimeres, Velvetine, Corduroy, Kentucky Jeans, Drills, Ladies Cloaking, Plain Colors, Middlesex Cloths, Repellant's and Plaids of Various Colors.

A full line of Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts 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 purse. 14nl

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 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,

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.

10-16 A. ALEXANDER & SON

Books and Stationery.

THE MODEL BOOK STORE

Has just received the largest stock that ever came to Bellefonte

Has just received the largest stock that ever came to Bellefonte

Has just received the largest stock that ever came to Bellefonte

go and see
go and see
go and see.

Store opposite

BUSH HOUSE,

Bellefonte, Pa

15 32

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 Row,
16 15 3m Bellefonte Pa.

Insurance.

EDWIN H. KINSLOE,
Successor to Sam'l L. Barr, 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 Back Pay, Pensions 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.
15-15 *Successor to Sam'l L. Barr, dec'd.*

Miscellaneous.

STEREOSCOPES,
VIEWS,
ALBUMS,
CHROMOS,
FRAMES.

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,

591 BROADWAY, N. Y.,

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 GRAPHOSCOPES,

NEW VIEWS OF YOSEMITE.

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,
591 Broadway, New York,
Opposite Metropolitan Hotel,

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF

PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS.

16 10 6m

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 cities*. 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 it is *just the place!* The proprietor will be happy to receive the public as often as they wish to call.

CLEMENTS & LOWRIE.
16-30 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 render 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 Livery is attached to this establishment, which strangers from abroad will find greatly to their advantage. v8n16

CUMMINGS HOUSE.

W. D. RIKARD, *Proprietor.*

BELLEFONTE 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 tables are 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. 15-20ly

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 stable is large and new, and is attended by experienced and attentive ostlers. 14-28-1y

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 CHEAHEST,
AND THE CHEAPEST

IN TOWN.

Remember in Store No. 4 Bush Hotel.
15 50 tf.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO!

SAMUEL LIPTON & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes, &c.

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.

Shortlidge & Co's.

COAL, LIME, POWDER, REAPERS!

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

LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

Consumers of coal will please note that our coal is housed under commodious 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.

LIME.

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

POWDER.

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

REAPERS.

Agents for the sale of the Buckeye Mowers and Reapers, also the Marsh Harvester, (on which the binders ride, three men do the work of five,) manufactured by Shofer Walls & Shriner manufacturing company, Lewisburg Pa.

Office and yard near South End of B. E. V R. R. Depot.

SHORTLIDGE & CO.,
13-16 Bellefonte Pa.