

Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., October 11, 1889.

An Old Soldier Falls to Pass Into the Penitentiary.

In the case of the State vs. John Stuart, indictment for larceny, the prisoner appeared in the court room, shuffling along, scarcely able to walk.

Appearing as State witnesses were two well-dressed, sleek-looking men who were determined to send the old man to the penitentiary.

"Has the prisoner any counsel?" asked Judge Phillips.

"I have none, your honor," answered Stuart. "I am a poor man and unable to pay an attorney."

The judge saw by the man's looks that this was an unusual case, and said: "Well, go on and tell your story."

"Well, sir, I was in the Confederate army, and at the battle of Winchester I was shot through both legs.

"You say you were shot at Winchester?" asked Judge Phillips, who was himself an officer in the splendid and memorable charge.

"Yes, sir."

"Were you in the second charge to the left on the other side of the town?" The prisoner's face brightened.

"Yes," he said, "I was there—Rodes' division—and was shot while crossing the ravine just below the hill."

"The judge was certain then that the old veteran was telling the truth, but to be more certain he called the State's witness.

While this witness was giving in his testimony, which was to the effect that the old man's story was about right, but that he refused to pay him anything because his services were worthless.

Stuart leaned over to Solicitor Settle, "Mr. Settle," he said, "your father and I were friends. I lived in Rockingham county and your father persuaded me to enlist in his company.

"By this time Judge Phillips and Solicitor Settle and everybody else in the court room were satisfied that the old soldier had been pitilessly persecuted, and the faces of the onlookers showed the deepest pity and sympathy for the unfortunate man and the blackest indignation for his heartless employer.

"Mr. Solicitor," said the judge, "change your bill of indictment from larceny to trespass." This was willingly done by Mr. Settle.

"Now," he continued, "judgment is suspended and the prisoner discharged."

"Scarcely had the last words been spoken before every man in the room applauded, and great tears were rolling down the cheeks of strong men.

"I am a-looking, mum."

"The strap broken, one hinge busted, two of the rollers gone and the lid split!"

"I see, mum."

"Do you suppose I'll stand that?" she exclaimed, elevating her voice until the echoes pealed slivers off the rafters.

"Do you think you can pass that trunk over to me without paying damages?"

"No, mum."

"You've got hold of the wrong woman if you think you can! I want damages—damages, sir! Do you hear?"

"I do, mum."

"I put my damages at \$15. That is for the trunk alone. The damage to my feelings I put at \$100. I ought to say \$250, but I'll let it go at \$100. Who shall I see?"

"The president, mum. Come in at 4 o'clock."

"Very well, I'll be here. If you see him tell him I'm coming. Tell him I don't want no ifs nor ends about it, but cash down."

"And if he tries to dodge me I'll sue for a thousand dollars, and have my husband come on here and lick the whole caravan! Some folks can be walked on and buried in the mud, but I'm not one of the sort. Just leave that trunk over to me until I call, and you mention to the president that a woman who is no spring pullet will be here at 4 o'clock to get damages or pull hair."

A Haunted House.

A St. Louis Ghost Story That Reads Like Some of the Old Novels.

Stories have been afloat for some time which have excited a great deal of comment among residents of the West End, and which have given employment to the tongues of the gossip.

The house which is the scene of operations for his alleged ghostship stands on the south side of Chestnut street, west of Twenty-ninth, and is just such a looking place as might be selected for such a strange inhabitant.

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The weird visitor is said to be the ghost of a young man who, in days gone by, blew out his brains upon the very threshold of the house.

Still clinging to the hope that he might in time regain her love, he sought an interview, which was denied him, and, filled with despair, he resolved to end his life.

It chanced, however, that he had mistaken the house, and the story is that his spirit, which had gone in search of the lady he had loved and failed to find her, has from that time, as each recurring day brings back the hour at which he died, returned to renew the fruitless search.

Inhabitants of the house were startled by strange, unearthly noises, and on more than one occasion the weird visitor was seen to ascend the steps leading up from the cellar and go wandering about the house as if vainly searching for some one.

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Wit And Wisdom.

Carpets are bought by the yard and sold by the foot.

The profession of rat-catching has not been invaded by women.

It is comparatively quiet when so still you can hear the dew drop.

Most people have their lives insured as a mere matter of policy.

The grub makes the butterfly; the blacksmith makes the fire fly.

When the editor calls for a revise the foreman administers a re-proof.

The members of a stocking-maker's union should always act as you knit.

The man who 'catches it from all sides' ought to make a good base ball player.

Occasionally you see a very rich man so economical that he would enjoy being poor.

A river is one of the queerest things out; its head isn't near as big as its mouth.

When does the rain become too familiar to a lady? When it begins to pat her on the back.

Will the capture of sealers in the Bering Sea involve the United States in a furin' war?

As Adam remarked to Eve as they sat outside the garden gate: "We've had an unusually early fall, have we not?"

If you save but one cent a day, Ebenezer, you will not have to lose a friend at the end of the year by trying to borrow a dollar from him.

As one takes a general survey of our adult population he is forced to the conclusion that if the good didn't die young most of them outgrew it.

Physicians recommend Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, when all other medicines fail, as a certain cure for bronchitis, sore throat, and coughs or colds of long standing. For sale by all druggists, 25cts.

No one should be surprised at the low price of corn. Last year's crop was exceedingly large, and this year's which is about maturing, will nearly duplicate it.

Under such circumstances corn is naturally cheap, and the Chicago speculators have, of course, assisted in making the price as low as possible.

The Chicago Tribune thinks at the present prices in that city the farmer does not realize more than fifteen cents per bushel and that the railroads are getting more than their share out of the crop.

The farmer's remedy is to turn his corn into beef and pork, a slow but profitable process.

Prepared by a combination, proportion and process peculiar to itself, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures hitherto unknown.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she became a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Rupture Cure GUARANTEED. Ease at once. No operation or business delay. Thousands cured. For circular, Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch street, Philadelphia. At Keystone Hotel, Reading, Pa., second Saturday of each month. 34 1/2 ly

TO CONSUMPTIVES—The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis, all throat and lung Maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try his remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing will please address, Rev. Edward A. Wilson, Williamsburg Kings County, New York. 33-48 ly.

New Advertisements. RAILROAD CROSSING. LOOK OUT FOR FAST EXCURSION TRAINS, via the ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS and MANTOBA RAILWAY, MONTANA, MINNESOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, SOUTH DAKOTA. TUESDAY, September 27, 1889; TUESDAY, October 8, 1889.

Through the GREAT RESERVATION and MILK RIVER VALLEY — TO — GREAT FALLS, HELENA, BUTTE and all important intermediate points, including FARGO, MOORHEAD, HURON, WATERTOWN, ELLENDALE, ABERDEEN, GRAND FORKS, CRAFTON, CASSETON, SIOUX FALLS, WARPETON, FERGUS FALLS, DEVILS LAKE, etc. VERY LOW RATES. Through Tickets on sale at all principal stations.

For further information ask your home or nearest coupon ticket agent, or write to W. S. ALEXANDER, F. I. WHITNEY, Gen. Traffic Mgr., Gen. Pass & Ticket Agt. 31 3/2 St. Paul, Minn.

Wines and Liquors.

SCHMIDT BUILDING.

THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE WINE, LIQUOR AND CIGAR HOUSE IN THE UNITED STATES.

ESTABLISHED 1836.

DISTILLER AND JOBBER.

FINE WHISKIES.

G. W. SCHMIDT, IMPORTER OF WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS, No. 95 and 97 Fifth Avenue, PITTSBURGH, PA.

All orders received by mail or otherwise will receive prompt attention. 34 1/2 ly

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AT THE WATCHMAN OFFICE.

Miscellaneous Advs. A \$20 A DAY MAN! A VOICE FROM OHIO. Mr. Garrison, of Salem, Ohio. He writes: "Was at work on a farm for \$20 a month; I now have an agency for E. C. Allen & Co's albums and publications and often make \$20 a day."

Saddlery. A GOOD RECORD. THE OLDEST HARNESS HOUSE IN TOWN.

Over 18 years in the same spot—no change of firm—no fires—no going back, but continued and steady progress. This is an advanced age. People demand more for their money than ever before.

AS SUCCESS—And this is what hurts some. See my large stock of Single and Double Harness, Whips, Tweed Distlers, Horse Sheets, Collared Side Saddles, very low. Fly-Net from \$5 a pair and upwards. Axle, Coach and Harness Leather SOLD AT THE LOWEST PRICES TO THE TRADE. Harness-makers in the country get my prices before purchasing hardware elsewhere. I am better prepared this year than ever to fill orders promptly.

JAS. SCHOFIELD, Spring street, Bellefonte, Pa.

Pianos and Organs. MASON & HAMLIN, ORGAN AND PIANO CO., BOSTON, NEW YORK, CHICAGO.

NEW BOOK FOR BOYS, EXCITING AS MUNCHAUSEN. HAIRBREADTH ESCAPES. OF MAJOR MENDAX.

NEW BOOK FOR BOYS, EXCITING AS MUNCHAUSEN. HAIRBREADTH ESCAPES. OF MAJOR MENDAX. "I was caught in a python's folds and saw fierce eyes glaring down into mine. If that tremendous coil were tightened around me, I knew that I might at once check my luggage for the undiscovered bourne. In this crisis of my fate I saw the great python's tail in close proximity to his mouth. I grasped the snake's tail and pushed a yard or two down his winding jaws. Serpents seldom bite their prey; they lubricate it and suck it down. With such a long and cold-blooded creature, I calculated that it would take over a half a minute before the sensations his tail could be conveyed to his head, and render him aware that he was committing suicide."

By F. BRAKE CROFTON. His perilous encounters, startling adventures and daring exploits with Indians, Cannibals, Wild Beasts, serpents, Balloons, Geysers, etc., all over the World, in the bowels of the earth and above the clouds, a personal narrative. Spirited Illustrations by Bennett. 225 pages. Cloth, elegant; \$2.00. Press critics say: "Irresistibly comic."—Christian World. "Bold but humorous."—Public Opinion. "Munchausen never imagined greater marvels."—News "Beats everything of its kind."—Gazette.

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CHECK WEIGHMAN'S RE-PRINTS, ruled and numbered up to 120 with name of mine and date line printed in full, on extra heavy paper, furnished in any quantity on two days' notice by the publisher. W. S. ALEXANDER, F. I. WHITNEY, 31 3/2 St. Paul, Minn.

Carriages.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, AND SPRING WAGONS,

at the old Carriage stand of McQUISTION & CO.,

NO. 10 SMITH STREET, adjoining the freight depot.

We have on hand and for sale the best assortment of Carriages, Buggies, and Spring Wagons we have ever had.

We have Dexter, Brewster, Elipic, and Thomas Coil Springs, with Plano and Whitechapel bodies, and can give you a choice of the different patterns of wheels.

Our work is the best made in this section, made by good workmen and of good material. We claim to be the only party manufacturing in town who ever served an apprenticeship to the business.

Along with that we have had forty years' experience in the business, which certainly should give us the advantage over inexperienced parties.

In price we defy competition, as we have no Pedlars, Clerks or Renters to pay. We pay cash for all our goods, thereby securing them at the lowest figures and discounts. We are determined not to be undersold, either in our own make or manufactured work from other places; so give us a call for Surries, Phaetons, Buggies, Spring Wagons, Buckboards, or anything else in our line, and we will accommodate you.

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LOWER PRICES THAN EVER.

NOTICE—Thanking our friends for their liberal patronage, we desire to express our determination to merit a continuance of the same, by a low scale of PRICES IN HARDWARE.

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A FIRST-CLASS TIN SHOP. CONNECTED WITH OUR STORE.

ALL OTHER THINGS DESIRABLE IN HARDWARE FOR THE WANTS AND USE OF THE PEOPLE. PRICES MARKED SO THAT ALL CAN SEE.

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CROWN ACME. THE BEST BURNING OIL THAT CAN BE MADE FROM PETROLEUM.

It gives a Brilliant Light. It will not smoke the Chimney. It will not Char the Wick. It has a High Fire Test. It does Not Explode.

It is without an equal AS A SAFETY FAMILY OIL.

We stake our reputation as refiners that IT IS THE BEST OIL IN THE WORLD.

Ask your dealer for it. Trade supplied by ACME OIL CO., Williamsport, Pa. For sale at retail by W. T. TWITMIRE

Gun Works.

SPORTSMEN'S OUTFIT. A large stock just received at DESCHNER'S.

GREAT CENTRAL GUN WORKS, Allegheny Street, BELLEFONTE, PA.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. THEODORE DESCHNER, Great Central Gun Works, BELLEFONTE, PA.

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