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Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., Oct. 7, 1922

No Hope is Held Out. By the Physicians in Attendance Upon the President's Wife.

WASHINGTON.—Though Mrs. Harrison does not seem to have suffered by her removal from the cottage at Loon Lake to her old rooms at the White House, the doctors give no hope for her recovery. She is exceedingly weak, as was to be expected after the delicate operations necessary for the withdrawal of deposits of mucus from the lung cavity. The case is a most distressing one, and has undoubtedly been greatly aggravated by the attention which the patient has persistently given to the social forms of her position as wife of the president. The deaths of estimable women, and men as well, from the faithful observance of these old forms which a future and more sensible society will dispense with as being something worse than foolish, are legion.

At no time since she has been an inmate of the executive mansion has the President's wife had the physical strength to pass through a single one of these great receptions without deplorable exhaustion. Often in the midst of one of them she has exhibited such extreme nervousness that it seemed impossible she could go on to the end. They have probably shortened her life by many years. Their trying ordeal deprived the face of Mrs. Cleveland of its delicate hues of youth and health, and many a brilliant young woman of the official families has been sent to her grave with two or three seasons of the physical strain, the bad air of inner rooms and the cold draughts of hall.

While everyone hopes for the best in the case of Mrs. Harrison, it is apparent to everyone that the coming season in the inner official circles will be one of extreme quiet, if not of gloom. With the most gratifying results expected by the doctors it is admitted by them to be certain that Mrs. Harrison will not be able to engage in any of the social perceptions of her position during the now opening season, with her health constantly in doubt, or if the worst should happen the White House would be practically closed.

What Peary Learned. He Insists He Found Greenland's North Ice Cap.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 1.—The price-less collection of flora and fauna that Lieutenant Peary and his party amassed in Greenland was removed to-day in five large drays to the Academy of Natural Sciences, where it will be formally opened and inspected next Tuesday by the United States custom house officials. Lieutenant Peary is still in the city awaiting his mother, who will join him at the Lafayette hotel, but the explorer's wife left this morning on an early train for Washington. The explorer thus summarized his trip to-day at the Academy of Natural Sciences: "I have determined absolutely the limit of the northern Greenland ice cap and the northern extension of the mainland. I have shown that the lands north of Victoria Inlet are detached masses, similar to those at Greenland's southern extremity. I have amassed a complete collection of the flora and fauna of the country I traversed, and I have made a complete survey of English Gulf. What little could be learned of the missing Verhoeff to-day goes to verify his sister's belief in his life and safety. He is said to have been an unusually intelligent and vigorous young man, with a marvelous capacity for enduring the cold. He was wont to wander about on the coldest days, when his companions were completely lost in furs, clad only in ordinary clothes. He would often descend and plunge into the pools that lay between the ice masses, swimming about in water that was freezing while he swam. He seemed determined to become as thoroughly acclimated to the climate as the natives themselves. He would sleep with the brown-skinned Esquimaux in their huts.

An Eccentric Texan. Wanted to be Buried Standing, With His Rifle and Tobacco. An eccentric character named Brit Bailey came from Tennessee to Texas in 1830, says the Dallas News. While en route in company with several others he requested each man to tell what he was coming to Texas for. When all were through it came to his turn, and he said: "I am going to Texas to establish a character. I have not got any at home and I am going to try to establish one in Texas." He settled at Bailey's prairie, and soon after trouble commenced with the Mexicans, and he participated in the battle of Velasco. He carried home with him a cannon ball as a relic of this fight. When he came to die he requested to be buried standing up six feet under the earth, which would require a grave of more than twelve feet depth, as he was 6 feet 2 inches in height. He also requested that there should be buried with him his rifle, 100 rounds of ammunition, his butcher-knife, two plugs of tobacco, one bottle of whiskey, his dog and the cannon ball from Velasco. All this was done with the exception of the dog. He died at home in 1838 on Bailey's prairie, Brazoria County, and was buried on Oyster Creek. He was liked and respected by all who knew him.

Against Fire and Smoke. A wet silk handkerchief, tied without folding over the face, it is said, is a complete security against suffocation from smoke. It permits free breathing and at the same excludes the smoke from the lungs. One of the largest lumps of iron ever found anywhere was raised at the Carnegie ore mines near Scotia this county, on Tuesday last. It was 16 1/2 feet long, 10 1/2 feet wide, and 13 feet high, weighing no less than 60,000 pounds.

Humor of the Day.

Knights of labor—When the baby's teething. "Every man has his price." "What is Jobson's?" "He gives himself away." When a grain field has got about all it can hold it is ready for some mower. The aeronaut loves his balloon. In fact, he's completely taken up with it. "How's trade?" inquired Chumpleigh of his tailor. "Oh, just saw sew." After the pickpocket has succeeded in getting his hand in he takes things easily.

Before Marriage: He—"Kiss me, Carrie." After marriage: She—"Kiss me, Harry." A girl may not want her love on her sleeve, but she usually likes to have her lover there. There is a fat man down in the Neck who is so close fisted that he even hates to perspire freely.

Amenities in Wyoming. Bella—"How old is Miss Simpson?" Stella—"Old enough to vote." "How are you getting along?" asked the farmer of the miller. "Same old grind," was the latter's reply. A late fad is to make ice cream in the shape of billiard balls. The boys are expected to take the cue at once.

Clara—"I want something to match my head to-night. What would you wear?" Maud—"Something light." The story that the brewers throughout the country are purchasing grasshoppers to get their hops for making beer is said to be incorrect.

"Does a man have to be a Christian to get through college nowadays?" "Not at all, but he must be a muscle man, without doubt." "Do you refuse me on account of my size?" "I am only fifty-five." "That's just it. You may live fifteen or twenty years yet."

"He—"Congratulate me. I have just resisted a temptation." She—"What was the temptation?" He—"To propose to you." The gentleman, so often mentioned in novels, who riveted people with the gaze, has now obtained permanent employment at a boiler manufactory.

Bella (explaining with difficulty)—"Er—do you follow me, Mr. Masher?" Masher—"Um! I'm after you, Miss Fadda, if that's what you mean?" "Mercy!" cried Juliet. "This glove is tight." "I, too, should be intoxicated," rapturously responded Romeo, "were I a glove upon that hand."

The tenor who attempted to whip the editor of the Dramatic Gazette for a sharp criticism, when he got through with his rant for music. The editor had both of them. A barrister observed to a learned brother in court that he thought his whiskers very unprofessional. "You are right," replied his friend; "a lawyer cannot be too barefaced."

Mr. Bullion—"You are far too young to marry my daughter. You are only eighteen." Tom—"Yes, sir, but Miss Julia is thirty-four, so the two of us would average about right."

Mike—"It's like owl times to see you again, Pat. Why did you never write me a letter since last we met?" Pat—"O! didn't know your address, Mike." Mike—"Thin why in the name o' sinse, did ye not write for it?"

Papa—"Well, Tommy, and how did you like it?" Tommy (who has been taken to church for the first time)—"Very much, indeed. Everybody had to keep very quiet, but one man stood up and talked the whole time, and at last we all had to get up and sing to keep him quiet."

Mudge—"Judge Billigus is a remarkably easy man to get acquainted with, don't you think?" Valsey—"I never noticed it." Mudge—"He is, though. I hadn't known him for over an hour before I borrowed a dollar of him, and inside of the next hour we got so well acquainted that he refused to lend me another one."

Fathers of Great Literati. Hans Christian Andersen's father was a cobbler. Dickens's father was a poor clerk in the navy pay office. Rousseau, the author of "Emile," was the son of a watchman. The father of Thomas Hood was a dealer in poultry and game. The father of Keats kept a livery stable, in which the poet was born. Dofoe was the son of a butcher and himself was a stocking maker by trade. The father of Thackeray was clerk in the service of East India company. Grays's father was a scrivener, or copyist, and designed the poet for the same occupation.

Sachs, the German poet, was a taylor's son and himself followed that calling. Kirke White, the English poet, was a butcher's son and carried steaks to his father's customers. Moliere was the son of an upholsterer, who tried in vain to teach the rudiments of the business. Thiers, the historian of the French Revolution and afterward President of France, was the son of a locksmith.

At a recent trial in Scotland a certain lady got into the witness box to be examined when the following conversation took place between her and the opposing counsel. Counsel—How old are you? Miss Jane—Oh, well, I am unmarried woman and dinna think it right to answer that question. The Judge—Oh, yes, answer the gentleman how old are you. Miss Jane—Weel-a-wee, I am fifty. Counsel—Are you not more? Miss Jane—Weel, I am sixty. The inquisitive lawyer still further asked if she had any hopes of getting married to which Miss Jane replied: "Weel, sir, I wanna tell a lie; I binna lost hope yet;" scornfully adding, "but I widna marry you, for I am sick and tired o' your palaver all ready."

—Subscribe to the WATCHMAN.

The Conductor's Way.

Some years ago, when Sir Charles Smith was traveling by special train in Dakota, he told his private secretary to instruct the conductor that he should not say "Mr. Smith" but "Sir Charles". The aeronaut loves his balloon. In fact, he's completely taken up with it. "How's trade?" inquired Chumpleigh of his tailor. "Oh, just saw sew." After the pickpocket has succeeded in getting his hand in he takes things easily.

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A Remarkable Banquet.

Guests Who Ate Bread and Drank Wine 3,000 Years Old. From the St. Louis Globe Democrat. "I have eaten apples that ripened more than 1,800 years ago, bread made from wheat grown before the children of Israel passed through the Red Sea, spread with butter that was made when Elizabeth was Queen of England, and washed down the repeat with wine that was old when Columbus was playing barefoot with the boys of Genoa," was the remarkable statement made by Amariah Dukes, a New York broker, now a guest of the Southern.

"The remarkable 'spread' was given by an antiquarian named Goebel in the city of Brussels in 1871. The apples were from an earthen jar taken from the ruins of Pompeii, that buried city to whose people we owe our knowledge of canning fruit. The wheat was taken from a chamber in one of the smaller pyramids, the butter from a stone shelf in an old well in Scotland, where for centuries it had lain in an earthen crock in icy water, and the wine was recovered from an old vault in the city of Corinth. There were six guests at the table, and each had a mouthful of the bread and a teaspoonful of the wine, but was permitted to help himself liberally to the butter, there being several pounds of it. The apple jar held about two-thirds of a gallon, and the fruit was as sweet and the flavor as fine as though put up yesterday."

Excursion Club to Attend the World's Fair.—If you have any desire to visit the World's Fair at Chicago and bear in mind that the United World's Fair Excursion Co. is a sound organization, with ample capital to fulfill their promises. The company sells tickets on the installment plan. Apply to A. H. Roby Sect. 403 Exchange Building Boston.

A Million Friends.—A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds. If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at Parrish's Drug stores. Large bottles 50c. and \$1.00.

The news from Maine—not about the election, but about the super excellent quality of the corn to be canned this season—is probably offered as an advance consolation to housekeepers, who will be obliged to pay an advanced price for their supply of this favorite comestible in consequence of the duty on tinplate.

Allow me to add my tribute to the efficacy of Ely's Cream Balm. I was suffering from a severe attack of influenza and catarrh and was induced to try your remedy. The result was marvelous. I could hardly articulate, and in less than twenty-four hours the catarrhal symptoms and my hoarseness disappeared and I was able to sing a heavy role in Grand Opera with voice unimpaired. I strongly recommend it to all singers.—Wm. H. Hamilton, Leading Bass of the C. D. Hess Grand Opera Co.

The Hint Fell Flat.—She (with an eye to business)—Do you know, there is a rumor that we are engaged. He (comfortingly)—Oh, well, don't mind that. Of course no one with any sense believes it.—Life.

A Cure for Constipation and Headache.—Dr. Silas Lane, while in the Rocky Mountains, discovered a root that when combined with other herbs, makes an easy and certain cure for constipation. It is in the form of dry roots and leaves, and is known as Lane's Family Medicine. It will cure sick headache, and clear up the complexion it does wonders. Druggists sell it for 50c. a package—enough for five weeks.

Mrs. Bellows (furiously)—"Jane I stood at the kitchen door last night and I heard Jake kissing you." Jane (complacently)—"Sars, mamma, that's one time, thin, that an aversdropper heard something good."—Brooklyn Life.

The great benefit which people in run down state of health derive from Hood's Sarsaparilla, conclusively proves that this medicine "makes the weak strong." It does not act like a stimulant, imparting fictitious strength, but Hood's Sarsaparilla build up in a perfectly natural way all the weakened parts, purifies the blood, and assists to healthy action those important organs, the kidneys and liver.

Bleeker—"Out west I suppose it is as easy to get a divorce as to get married?" Laker—"Easier. The bride's father doesn't have to be consulted."—N. Y. Herald.

Buckley's Arnica Salve.—The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sore, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by C. M. Parrish.

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The human skull is exactly like that of a fish, as it is covered with minute scales overlapping each other. Mrs. William Murden, 197 Third St., Albany, N. Y., gives it the most praise, as follows: "I have used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and find it has no equal. No family should be without it."

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JOHN G. LOVE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in the rooms formerly occupied by the late W. F. Wilson. 24 2 D. H. HASTINGS. W. F. REEDER. HASTINGS & REEDER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office No. 14 North Allegheny street. 23 13 J. L. SPANGLER. C. P. HEWES. SPANGLER & HEWES, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Consultation in English or German. Office opp. Court House. 19 6

JOHN KLINE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office on second floor of Furst's new building, north of Court House. Can be consulted in English or German. 29 31 JOHN MILLS HALE, Attorney-at-Law, Philipsburg, Pa. Collections and all other legal business in Centre and Clearfield counties attended to. 24 14 W. C. HEINLE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's block, opp. Court House. All professional business will receive prompt attention. 30 16

Physicians. W. S. GLENN, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, State College, Centre county, Pa. Office at his residence. 35-41 A. HIBLER, M. D., Physician and Surgeon offers his professional services to the citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity. Office 28 N. Allegheny street. 11 23 D. R. J. L. SEIBERT, Physician and Surgeon, was poisoned while assisting physicians at the citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity. Office on North High street, next door to Judge Orville's law office, opp. Court House. 29 20 H. K. HOY, M. D., Oculist and Aurist, No. 24 North High Street, Bellefonte, Pa. Office hours—7 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m. Defective vision carefully corrected. Spectacles and Eyeglasses furnished. 32 18

D. R. R. L. DARTT, Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon. Office in residence No. 43 North Allegheny street, next to Episcopal church. Office hours—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m. Telephone. 32 45 D. R. R. L. DARTT, of Bellefonte, Pa., has the Brinkerhoff system of Recital treatment for the cure of Piles, Fistulas and other Rectal diseases. Information furnished upon application. 30 14t

Dentists. J. E. WARD, GRADUATE OF BALTIMORE DENTAL COLLEGE. Office in Crider's Stone Block High street, Bellefonte, Pa. 34 11

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Hotels. TO THE PUBLIC. In consequence of the similarity of the names of the Parker and Potter Hotels the proprietor of the Parker House has changed the name of his hotel to — COAL EXCHANGE HOTEL. — He has also repapered, repainted and otherwise improved it, and has fitted up a large and lastly parlor and reception room on the first floor. WM. PARKER, Philadelphia, Pa. 33 17

CENTRAL HOTEL, MILESBERG, Pa. A. A. KOLBESBERG, Proprietor. This new and commodious hotel, located opposite the depot, Milesberg, Centre county, has been entirely refitted, refurbished and replenished throughout, and is now second to none in the county in the character of accommodations offered the public. Its table is supplied with the best of market affairs, its bar contains the purest and choicest liquors, its stable has attentive hostlers, and every convenience and comfort is extended its guests. Through travelers on the railroad will find this an excellent place to lunch or procure a meal, as all trains stop there about 25 minutes. 24 24

Watchmaking—Jewelry. F. C. RICHARD, —JEWELER and OPTICIAN,— and dealer in CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY and SILVERWARE. Special attention given to the Making and Repairing of Watches. IMPORTANT—If you cannot read this print distinctly by lamp or gaslight in the evening, at a distance of ten inches, your eyesight is failing, no matter what your age, and your eyes need help. Your sight can be improved and preserved if properly corrected. It is a wrong idea that spectacles should be dispensed with as long as possible. If they assist, they should be used. There is no danger of seeing too well, so long as the print is not magnified; it should look natural size, but plain and distinct. Don't fall to call and have your eyes tested by King's New System, and fitted with Combination Spectacles. They will correct and preserve the sight. For sale by F. C. RICHARD, 27 49 42 High St., opp. Arcade, Bellefonte.

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