Democratic Matchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., March 12, 1897.

A QUIET PORT.

There lies a quiet port across the sea, Where the proud sail is furled, Where the bright banner flares and flaunts no

That once waved round the world.

There the brave ships that steered for other shores, That fought the bitter blast.

And dared the unknown straits, the frost-hung bays,

Find harborage at last.

more

And those white barks that sought the isles of dream,

The lands of love's report, They, too, though steering gladly otherwhere. Have found the quiet port.

There the dark night comes down around them, there

The weary captains rest, The homesick voyager bows down his head, The sage forgets his quest.

But yet, ab, even while we fall in sleep We are content to wait ;

Comrades, the land of our desire is near. This port is but its gate.

-Elizabeth G. Roberts, in Harper's

MICKIE FINNEGAN'S WIDOW.

Half an hour before little Mickie Finnegan made his unexpected exit from this crowd. All sorts and conditions of men curious world he called for his wife. Bending over his pillow the young woman kissed his blood-stained lips and asked him what he wanted.

"I want ter tell ver dat I'm a goner," gasped Mickie, "an' dat I knows it. Someting has busted in me head an' I'm a bleedin'. Der last hullet dat Madigan shot inter me did de biz. After I've croaked tink of me sometimes an' take good care of de kid. Youse know, Nell, dat I wuz al- made the usual announcement to the ways sweet on yer an' never 'bused yer ; did I. Nell ?"

"Never, Mickie, dear," moaned the woman, "never since de day yer took me to de priest, an' dat was a year ago. Dat's wot makes me so sore on Madigan.

"Never yer mind him," replied Mickie, "de cops have nabbed him an' he'll sit in de chair fur dis night's work, hang him. Wot I wants of youse is ter promise ter be good an' take care of de kid."

She gave the promise, and then she inted. Little Mickie called for "four fainted. fingers" of straight whiskey and they gave it to him. They brought the baby to him and he kissed it. Twenty minutes later he was dead.

After the funeral Nell had seven dollars in money and the sympathy of every other woman in the big tenement. A month her cheeks were cherry red. She pushed later both money and sympathy had disappeared. The agent insisted on having either the rent or the rooms. The baby was sick. The young widow was penniless. One dark afternoon Nell climbed the dingy stairs in anything but a pleasant frame of mind. The doctors at the dispensary had told her that the baby needed do yer tink ? I won de ring, an' old Isaacs things that only money could buy. The affable pawnbroker had politely refused to advance her a penny on the gold-plated earrings dangling from her ears. When she entered her rooms the fire was out and the baby was crying. Nell sat down on the edge of the bed and shivered. She was cold, hungry and desperate.

It was Sunday afternoon, and the voice a deen-toned bell in the belfry of a biame. neighboring church filled the place with its But Nell did not hear the old woman's eters and pipettes which are purchased sombre melody.

The Confession of James Monks.

kin travel in yer class. Say, youse better

rapidly. The ten contestants were seated

on the low platform chaffing with their ad-

mirers and impatiently waiting for the ver-

Half a dozen men, including her "steady,

Aint she's pretty as a picture ?"

caped insult. She was satisfied.

among the contestants.

at his side : "She can soak that at my

She didn't wait to hear the congratula

refusing an offer for another week's engage

up the stairs, and when she reached the

top landing she was gasping for breath and

Old Mrs. Murphy was seated in a low chair at the head of the baby's crib. The

"don't yer talk like dat. De poor little

open the door and threw off her cloak.

drugs flavored the atmosphere.

shop for \$75 any time she likes."

down.

crowd.

ring.

hurry over to de museum."

her dead husband again and again.

lookin' den I am, an' dat means dat youse Two weeks ago the WATCHMAN bublishgot a cinch on winnin' der ring. Now let's ed an account of the various hangings that take de baby over to me mudder an we'll have been made in Bellefonte since the con-Before Nell left the room she went over struction of Centre county and in that of to the bureau and kissed the photograph of James Monks, the second murderer to ex-"I'm doin' it fur de baby, Mickje," she murmured. ."I promised yet I'd take good care of it, an' I'm goin' tet earn de money ter keep it from starvin'." * * * * * * piate his crime on the gallows, the "Confession" was referred to. It has brought out the halting rhyme that Monks is credited with having written while in jail here and for those who might be inter-It was the final hour of the last night of the "beauty show." The museum was ested it is appended :

literally packed to the very doors. The Draw near all ye good people that now is come to official count of the ballots cast for the view, prize beauty of the show was progressing

To hear the sad and shameful end that I am brought unto;

pray you all take warning by my unhappy fate,

dict. Nell and Mame sat side by side. Shun vice and folly before it is too late

were telling Mame that she was the pretti-In the county of Centre, I first drew my breath est thing on earth and would win hands And in that same county I will meet my shame

ful death. "Nit," answered Mame, "youse guys Had I followed the example my parents gave to me. know dat Nell's got de most votes an' dat I never would have suffered upon the shame

she's got a right to 'em. Jest look at her. ful tree. This day I confess to my sorrow and shame, And the girl spoke the plain, unvarnish-ed truth. Nell was more than pretty that

I shot Reuben Guild whom I never knew by name

night, she was beautiful. She was all in And left his body weltering all in a purple gore, white. Save for the blushes in her cheeks, Even now I regret it and will forever more. and the blood-red rose in her ink-black

hair, there was naught of color about her. The Devil so possessed me, before he was quite The white silk gown clung to her perfect dead.

figure like a glove, and the fluffy lace With my Tomakawk I gave him two blows upon nestled lovingly against her white throat. the head.

Her white beauty seemed to impress the Then like a bloody savage I stripped of his clothes

stood and feasted their eyes on her won-And left his mangled body, with wild beasts to derous charms, but few attempted to speak repose.

to her. These she repulsed with a glance His horse and saddle bags they then became my of disdain. With a native dignity all her

prey; own she had managed to spend six weary His watch and his pocket-book I also took nights in that stuffy, overheated room.

away. She had earned her wages. She had esthought the cruel murder would never come to

light." Suddenly the manager of the museum Being done in the wilderness, all in the dead of

stepped to the front of the platform and night.

concealed the bloody shirt in the hollow of a tree "And now, ladies and gentlemen," he But it was hunted out and revealed against me continued, "I take great pleasure in an-nouncing that Miss Nellie here is the lady 'o show that a proved murder should not unpunished go

who has won the prize for being the most A dog told the secret of what no man did know

beautiful and charming young woman The Lord who seeth in secret constrained them She wins the so to do

That the author of the murder should not un-He opened the little plush-covered box, punished go. and the crowd saw that the diamond was

The bones were preserved and presented at my genuine. Nell heard a pawnbroker who trial. stood in the front row mutter to the man

This last proof would admit no denial.

My counsellors endeavored to save me from the tree :

tions. She even startled the manager by But O! the court and jury no favor showed to me,

ment. She simply took the ring and her They soon found me guilty and sentence the \$15 and started for home. She almost ran did pass

That I was to suffer by the fatal cord at last.

There is one thing I say before I am done with

I blamed Andrew Allison for this my crue crime.

But since I am to suffer, to tell a lie I scorn lamp on the table was turned low, and the He is as clear and innocent as an infant yet place dimly lighted. The fragrance of

unborn. "Oh, Mrs. Murphy !" cried Nell, "Wot I hope there is no one so cruel as to cast up this

erime says dat I kin soak it for \$75! Me an' To my young posterity or any friend of mine

bid a long farewell to all I leave behind. I die a true penitent, at peace with all mankind.

Notes from the Pennsylvania Experiment Station.

GRADUATION OF TEST BOTTLES

The Milk in the Cocoa-Nut.

From the Easton Sentinel. Governor Hastings has sought the advice

In Southern California is found the realof a number of the richest men of the State relative to what action the Legislature ought to take in the erection of a new capitol building. The chief executive some time ago expressed himself as favorable to a "group of buildings" instead of a single building, and the "cuckoos" naturally agreed. Among the men who were asked by Governor Hastings for advice was Andrew Carnegie, the Scotch millionaire, who it will be remembered hid himself in his native highlands, in order that he might be inaccessible while Frick was battling may make no difference with Governor Hastings, for it is a fact that a rich or titled than a poor or unpretentious American. wealth had the right to borrow the money, the canny Scotchman replied that he would be one of several rich men who would ad-New York vance the cash for a building which would be "commensurate with the dignity and importance of the Keystone State. He said advance. He did not say give. Carnegie knows very well that the people of Pennsylvania would not allow any set of men to advance the money to build a capitol and not return it in full without interest and he is cunning enough to want to make the State his debtor, expecting thereby to get at least the legal rate of interest until the question could be determined. Carnegie alluded to the capitol of New

York at Albany costing upwards of twenty he can only lend it the cash wherewith to do it. Carnegie is cunning. He will bear

and his ill-gotten dollars severely alone.

Tourists.

Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

Personally Conducted Tours-Matchless in Every Feature.

CALIFORNIA.

COAST will leave Harrisburg, Altoona, and Pitts- many times during the night to urinate. burg by special Pullman train on March 27, 1897, returning on regular trains within nine months Round trip tickets, including all tour features going and transportation only returning, will be sold at the following rates : From Harrisburg \$197.00; Altoona \$194.20; Pittsburg \$187.20. One-way

25 from Pittsburg. Proportionate rates from other points. For detailed itineraries and other information, apply at ticket agencies, or address J. G. San acting Pass. agent western district, 366 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa. 42-10-3t

New Advertisements.

SHORT STORY.

Tour to California via Pennsylvania Railroad.

ization of a dream of the ancients. Here are the "Golden Apples of the Hesperides," ripening beneath a sky more beau-tiful than that of Rome, and in a climate more perfect than that of Athens. Never in the wildest flights of his imagination did either Homer or Hesiod ever conceive of a garden richer in verdant beauty, more productive of luscious fruit, or set amid more picturesque and lovely surroundings. The last of the Pennsylvania railroad tours to the Golden Gate will leave New York and Philadelphia March 27th, stopping at with the Carnegie workmen at Homestead. We always understood that Carnegie was still a subject of England's Queen, but that train of Pullman palace cars going, and return on regular trains via any route with-European is considered of more consequence in nine months. Round-trip tickets, including transportation, Pullman accommo-Andy Carnegie not only endorsed Gov- dations (one double berth), meals and othernor Hastings' pet plan for a "group" of er tour features going, and railroad transbuildings, but he ridiculed the idea of portation on regular trains returning ; and considering the expense. When told that it was a question whether the Common- and all tour features going, will be sold at and all tour features going, will be sold at the following rates :

> Round trip .\$208 00 . 203 00 Philaderp.... Washington, D.C... Harrisburg, Pa.... Wilkesbarre, Pa... Altoona, Pa..... Philadelphia $\frac{197}{197} \frac{00}{00}$ Altoona, Pa... Pittsburg 194 20 187 00

Apply to ticket agents, tourist agent, 1196, Broadway, New York, or Geo. W. Boyd assistant general passenger agent, Broad street station, Philadelphia. 42-9-3t

One Way \$141 00 140 25

138 50

138 25

138 25

136 75

133 25

Way

How to Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours ; a sedimillions of dollars, and we have no doubt ment or settling indicates a diseased conhe is willing our State can pay as much, if dition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that watching. It would be well to leave him the kidneys and bladder are out of order. WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so

often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleas-Tour to CALIFORNIA and the PACIFIC ant necessity of being compelled to get up

The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the hignest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists price fifty cents and one dollar. For tickets, including all tour features going, \$138.25 a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent from Harrisburg, \$136.75 from Altoona, and \$133.- free by mail, mention the WATCHMAN and send your full post-office address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the

genuineness of this offer. -A hundred men may make an en-

campment ; but it takes a woman to make a home.-Chinese Proverb.

-To cure a cough or cold in one day take Krumrine's Compound Syrup of Tar. If it fails to cure money refunded. 25cts.

Saddlery.

Travelers Guide.

DENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND BRANCHES. Schedule in effect Nov. 16th, 1896.

VIA TYEONE-WESTWARD. Leave Bellefonte, 9.53 a. m., arrive at Tyrone 11.10 a. m., at Altoona, 1.00 p. m., at Pittsburg, 6.05 p. m.

6.05 p. m. Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p. m., atrive at Tyrone, 2.15 p. m., at Altoona, 2.55 p. m., at Pittsburg, 6.50 p. m.

p. m. ave Bellefonte, 4.44 p. m., arrive at Tyrone, 6.00, at Altoona, 7.40, at Pittsburg at 11.30. Leave

6.00, at Altoona, 7.40, at Pittsburg at 11.30. VIA TYRONE-EASTWARD. Leave Bellefonte, 9.53 a. m., arrive at Tyrone 11.10, at Harrisburg, 2.40 p. m., at Philadel-phia, 11.15. p. m. Leave Bellefonte, 1.05 p. m., arrive at Tyrone, 2.15 a. m., at Harrisburg, 7.00 p. m., at Phila-"delphia, 5.47 p. m. Leave Bellefonte, 4.44 p. m., arrive at Tyrone, 6.00 at Harrisburg, at 10.20 p. m.

VIA LOCK HAVEN-NORTHWARD. Leave Bellefonte, 9.28 a. m., arrive at Lock Haven,

10.30 a. m. Leave Bellefonte, 1.42 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven, 2.43 p. m., arrive at Williamsport, 3.50 p. m. Leave Bellefonte, at 8.31 p. m., arrive at Lock Ha-

efonte, at 8.31 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven, at 9.30 p. m.

VIA LOCK HAVEN-EASTWARD. Leave Bellefonte, 9.28 a. m., arrive at Lock Haven 10.30, leave Williamsport, 12.40 p. m., arrive at Harrisburg, 3.20 p. m., at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m. Leave Bellefonte, 1.42 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven 2.43 p. m., arrive at Williamsport, 3.50, leave 4.00 p. m., Harrisburg, 7.10 p. m., Philadelphia

1.15 p. m., harrisourg, 7.10 p. m., Philadelphia 11.15 p. m. Lcave Bellefonte, 8.31 p. m., arrive at Lock Ha-ven, 9.30 p. m., leave Williamsport, 12.25 a. m., arrive at Harrisburg, 3.22 a. m., arrive at Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m.

VIA LEWISBURG. Leave Bellefonte, at 6.30 a. m., arrive at Lewis-burg, at 9.15 a. m., Harrisburg, 11.30 a. m., Philadelphia, 3.00 p. m., Leave Bellefonte, 2.15 p. m., arrive at Lewisburg, 4.47, at Harrisburg, 7.10 p. m., Philadelphia at U'15 p. m.

TYRONE AND CLEARFIELD, R. R.

Nov. 16th. 1896.

8 20Tyrone 8 26 ...E. Tyrone 8 28Tyrone S..... 8 31Vail......

.....TyroneVail

J. R. WOOD. General Passenger Agent

Ar. A. M. 6 35 ne.... 6 29

SOUTHWARD.

DAT EXPRESS.

A. M. P.M. 11 20 6 10 11 14 6 04

9 47 4 27

9 44 4 24

9 40 4 20

9 35 4 15

9 31 4 09

9 26 4 03 9 20 3 56

9 15 3 51

EXI IX3

8 24 12 44 7 20

12 40 7 2/

Lv. A. M. P. M. P.M.

3 21

5 05 5 01

4 52 4 58

4 43

4 39

11 02Grampian..... 11 06Grampian..... 1.v. A. M. A. M. P. M

BALD EAGLE VALLEY BRANCH.

Nov. 16th, 1896.

MAIL.

J. B. HUTCHINSON,

NORTHWARD.

DAY EXPRESS.

3 23

P.M. P. M. A. M. Ar.

WESTWARD.

EXPI

EXPRESS

EX

7 20 7 26

 $\begin{array}{c} 7 & 28 \\ 7 & 31 \\ 7 & 41 \\ 7 & 45 \end{array}$

54

8 17

8 21

25

26 31

eral Manager.

Just then Mame Murphy opened the regular gasps, and she shivered, although door and entered the room. Mame lived the room was overheated. For a time--it talked about Mame. All save Nell.

youse keeps worr'in' over little tings, yer'll lose yer complexion an' yer looks an' den yer'll know wot real trouble is. come ter tell yonse some good news. I "Mickie, dear," she moaned, as she buram here to tell yer how yer kin make fif-teen plunks an' have a chance ter win a I tried me best, but it wasn't no go. I

"How ?" inquired Nell.

Bowery," answered Mame, "is a friend of my steady. See? Well, dere's goin' ter be a 'beauty show' over dere next week an' youse an' me's agoin' ter be in it. All the keepers a liberal tip. He will take we's got ter do is ter set on a platform an' museum gives us \$15 for de week besides. will tell you : Dere's only ten chips entered an' eider

"'Naw, Mame, it wouldn't be right," re-sponded Nell. "Tink of me jest buryin" poor Mickie, an' here's de baby siek. Be-ider word divertished Level and the set of the set woman on the island." And she is. JACK TANNER, in the sides, wot d'yer tink I could wear ? Naw, New York Journal. Mame, it wouldn't be right."

She might have said more, but the baby in a vain effort to soothe it. "Seems ter me," remarked Mame, "dat

if youse want ter keep dat baby yer had better hustle an' buy some medicine and odder t'ings for it. Wuzn't dat what de for it." guy at de dispensary said ? Youse aint do-in' right by Mickie's child if yer don't accept der chance of makin' clean money. Mudder will tend it durin' de evins, an' you'll only be away a few hours at a time. An' dere aint no use of talkin' 'bout not havin' any decent rags ter wear. You know yer got dat white watered silk hangin' in de closet. You knows youse said yer wouldn't hock dat 'cause it wuz der t'ing youse wore when Mickie took yer ter der church. Gawd, I can't sit here an' hear dat poor t'ing bawl like dat. Give me dat perscription an' I'll run down an' get de medicine. Dat guy in de drug store is sweet on me, an' I know I kin make him give me de medicine fur nothin'. But, say, when comes back I want ter see yer in dat white/silk an' ready played with them." fer go ter rehearsal. Remember, Nell, youse promised Mickie yer'd take good care of de baby. If youse keep dat promise youse got ter keep it from dyin.' I'll be back in just ten minutes.

* * * * *

the baby was asleep and Nell was clad in dozen eggs, worth \$1.50. the clinging folds of her wedding gown. For a lonely instant the two women gazed tribute to the beauty of her friend :

"Nell, youse de best lookin' chip I ever saw. Der aint a chip in Fifth avenoo as

don't take it hard, dear ; yer wasn't ter "My God," mouned Nell, "an' I prom-ised Mickie dat I'd take care of de baby, her child. Her face was as white as the

motionless and silent as a marble figure. "Say, Nell," said Mame, "how's youse Then, with a groan, she sank on her knees an' der baby feelin' dis aft? Yer both and kissed the wax-like face of the baby 'bout as cheerfal lookin' as a funeral. If again and again. She took the red rose Now, don't get cranky, dear, 'cause I've and hurled the sparkling gem to the floor. diamond ring wot is de real ting an' worth a hundred dollars. See?" a hundred dollars. See?"

ter youse, Mickie. For God's sake take "De guy as runs de museum over on de better care of it den I did. I'm goin'

Go over to Ward's Island and give one of

"Nell's a queer lot. Give her a red rose youse or me will win de sparkler sure, 'cause we are de best lookers in de lot. Show her a diamond ring or a See?''

began to cry, and she wasted five minutes tee—"The tenor told me yesterday that unless he could get an increase of \$100 on his salary next year he wouldn't sing. What shall I tell him ?"

> -A teacher of one of the Altoona schools had a watch stolen from her desk the other day by a girl pupil only ten The child endcavored to pawn years old. the watch, but failed. She then took it home and hid it. It was recovered by the janitor of the school building and returned to the owner.

Wait Till She Grows.

"Ella, you have been playing all the afternoon with these toy soldiers. That's not a proper amusement for a big girl like you," said her mother.

"But, mamma, I am not playing with played with them."

-One hen is equal to an acre of land, according to the calculations of a Central Branch (Kas.) farme:, who figures that whereas the ground produces in a year twenty bushels of corn, worth \$2, the hen, When Mame returned with the medicine which costs less to take care of, lays ten

each at the other and did not speak. Then had a letter held for postage, and he got Mame drew a long breath and uttered this mad and roasted the postmaster. What time was it? 39-37-1y « "Give it up." "Ate P. M."-Life.

Many of the Babcock bottles, thermommutterings. She had staggered over to the from the dairy supply houses are improperly graduated. The following method for an' dis is de way I'm doin' it. Oh, Mic-kie, me heart's breakin' and we're stary-and glowed out of the depths of her glori-accurate enough for all practical purposes. accurate enough for all practical purposes. ous eyes, her breath came in short, ir- Fill the bottle to the zero mark of the scale with water, removing any drops that with her mother in the rooms across the may have been a moment, it seemed an may adhere to the neck with a strip of hall. All the other women in the house hour-she stood at the side of the crib as blotting or filter paper. Then add a two cubic centimeter pipette full of water to the test bottle If the lottle test bottle. If the bottle is properly graduated the water added will fill it to the ten per cent. mark. If the water comes two-tenths of a per cent. or more above or below the ten percent. mark the bottle should be destroyed. In making this test always read from the lowest point of the curve formed by the surface of the water on a level with the eye. Pipettes for the above purpose can be or-

dered by residents of Pennsylvania through the Experiment Station at a cost of 35 cents each in advance.

Common dairy thermometers are liable we's got ter do is ter set on a platform an let de suckers as come in vote on whose de best looker. De prize is a real ring an' de guestion the keeper and this is what he subset looker. strument before using. Correct thermometers for this purpose, as well as standard milk and cream pipettes, test bottles, Etc., can also be ordered through the Station on the terms named in Bulletin 33.

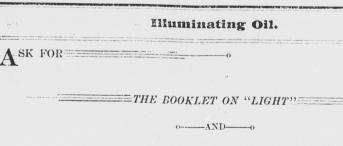
M. E. MCDONNELL.

The Passing of the Veteran.

The grand army is dying at the rate of 100 a day. Every fifteen minutes of the twenty-four hours the final taps sound for some one who wore the blue. Each year puts under more old soldiers than there are enlisted men and officers in the entire United States army. Time is carrying them off faster in the 90s than bullets did in the 60s. The war lasted four years to a month. In those four years 84,000 men fell in battle on the Union side. But now between 35,000 and 36,000 die in the course of nature each succeeding twelve months. And for every three Union veterans who go to fame's eternal camping ground, two Confederates are numbered with the dead.

-That Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and relieves a vast amount of suffering is not a theory but a well known fact.

-E.c.



BURN CROWN ACME OIL.

AND IS ABSOLUTELY SAFE.

For Sale by The Atlantic Refining Company.

