

Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., Dec. 22, 1899.

THE BOY AND THE PESSIMIST.

BY BARRY PAIN.

"Well," said Mr. Archibald Bunby, M. A., principal of that excellent preparatory school, Redhurst, "there the matter stands. You can take it or you can leave it, and if you leave it I've very little doubt in my own mind that Gibbing will take it—snap at it, in fact. If you take it—you aren't obliging me in any way—you remain at Redhurst during the holidays, and in return you receive your board and lodging free and a \$5 note at the end of it. Why, man, you aren't even asked to do any teaching. All you have to do is to keep an eye on the boy generally. And so long as you don't smoke actually in the presence of the boy I will relax the smoking rule. I'd sooner you took it than Gibbing, because I consider you to be the more trustworthy man, but there's no obligation about it. On the contrary, I am offering you an uncommonly good thing for yourself. There's scores of men like you who'd be only too glad to get a holiday engagement on any terms."

Yes, that was true, and Elton knew it. And it was of some detestable importance to him that he should not have to keep himself for seven weeks on his term's salary, but on the contrary should find that salary augmented by \$5.

"Very well," he said rather despondently—he generally seemed rather despondent—"I accept. Rough on the boy, rather, isn't it?" "Well, what else is to happen to him? He can't go to his people in India. He can't go to his uncle's house, because they've got the whooping cough there. If Maynam caught it, that would mean losing a term's work, and it's most important that he should not lose even a day's work just now. As I said, I don't ask you to teach him anything during the holidays, but still a little grounding in Latin grammar—Latin grammar especially—wouldn't do the boy any harm and might help to pass the time for you."

"Very well," Elton repeated. Bunby was not quite satisfied. He wanted gratitude. He would always do anything to get gratitude except deserve it. He paced up and down his study, stroking his red beard. "You'll be very comfortable, you know," he reminded Elton. "You'll have the assistant masters' sitting room all to yourself, and Maynam, of course, will play about in the dayroom. Every now and then you'll just see that he's gone on all right of course. As for meals, you'll have them together, and, though there'll only be you two, they'll be on exactly the same scale as during term time. Ah, I wonder if you know how the undermasters are fed at some private schools?"

Elton bit his lip. It galled him rather to be made to feel like a canary. "I could give you cases," Bunby went on; "but, however, I'll say no more. It's understood that you stop, and it seems to me that it's a very nice little windfall for you."

Elton gave him the thanks he wanted, feeling that he wouldn't be happy until he got them. He had got into the habit of doing anything he could to please Bunby. He was paid to please Bunby. Then Elton went back to the assistant masters' sitting room. Gibbing, the English master, was there, making cocoa over the gas. To him Elton related how Bunby had made the offer and he had accepted it. "Poor devil!" said Gibbing. "Poor devil yourself!" retorted Elton irritably. "When I want your pity, I'll ask for it."

"Kettie's boiling," said Gibbing, unmoved. "Have a cup?" "No," said Elton, turning his back on him. He was not paid to please Gibbing. Gibbing explored the bottom of the cocoa tin with a spoon. It turned barely full. "It's just as well you won't," he remarked. "I believe these beastly servants sneak our cocoa when they do the room in the morning."

"They never do 'do the room,' as you call it," replied Elton. There were moments when he realized, just as acutely as if it had been a long time since he had come upon one of those moments now. He felt crushed and yet rebellious, angry and yet humiliated. For the sake of \$5 he was going to surrender seven weeks of his independence and become a kind of male nursemaid. And it was for this that he took a degree at Cambridge! He did not at the moment feel well disposed toward Maynam. He reviewed his feelings by being distinctly offensive to Gibbing, who drank his cocoa and paid very little attention to the offensiveness.

The morning of the general departure came. Before it was light the heavy luggage carts were crunching the gravel drive. The trunks had all been piled in the hall the night before, surveyed with satisfaction by many small boys as evidence that the holidays had really come at last. There was an exceptionally early breakfast for two or three boys that were to catch an exceptionally early train. Then, an hour later, the majority followed, with their coat collars turned up and joy in their hearts and calculations of the amounts that they would save out of their traveling money in their heads. Later still Gibbing also went, having himself conveyed to the station in a 2-shilling fly because the boys walked, and he thought it well to make distinctions. Last of all, after many and minute instructions as to Elton, Mr. Archibald Bunby drove off to his favorite holiday occupation of being a bore in a boarding house. There were half a dozen of these establishments in as many seaside resorts that shared in and dreaded his patronage. He liked to collate them. His favorite study was comparative price lists.

Elton sat up in the assistant masters' sitting room. He was smoking the first pipe of the holidays, which was something. Gibbing was gone, which was even more. But, on the other hand, he himself was remaining, and the many orders that Bunby had given him rankled in his mind. He pulled out one of his own visiting cards. On it was engraved "Mr. Eustace Elton." He added the letters B. A. in pencil, and underneath the name wrote, "Caretaker and nursemaid in the service of Archibald Bunby, Esq." He surveyed this with a sort of grim satisfaction in insulting himself, then dropped it on the fire and swore under his breath. The clock on the mantelpiece struck 5 and reminded him that it was bedtime. In the big dining hall there were three long tables. In term time they were filled. Now Elton and Tommy Maynam had the place to themselves. Their voices rang strangely in the empty room. A small white tablecloth, spread across one end of one table, was an unusually unattractive oasis in a desert. Tommy was not a particularly beautiful boy. His countenance was cheerful, healthy and freckled. He was popular, simple minded and knew more about birds' eggs than he did about books. Elton supposed that he ought to say a word or two to the boy, although he did not want to encourage him to chatter all through meals.

"Well, Maynam," he said, "they've left us behind, haven't they?" Tommy beamed. "You don't look much put out about it anyway."

"No, sir," said Tommy. "I've had rather a good time. I got three rides on the luggage carts, and as Mr. Gibbing's cab was coming back from the station the man gave me a lift too. That makes four rides and nothing to pay. One would sooner have gone, of course. Wouldn't you?"

This was unfortunate, because it reminded Elton of his servitude. "But still," Tommy added, "there's lots of things one can do when one's alone. I dare say it won't be so bad."

Elton had brought an English translation of a volume of Schopenhauer down to tea with him. He opened it and began to read. Once or twice Tommy ventured on a remark, and Elton answered in a slightly absentminded kind of way. At the end of tea he said to Tommy: "Look here, Maynam, during the holidays you can always bring a book in at tea or dinner if you like."

Tommy thanked him. Reading on these sacred occasions was strictly forbidden during term time, and the removal of any prohibition was to be taken as a treat. This idea was so firmly rooted in Tommy's mind that he almost forgot that he much preferred talking to reading.

Mr. Archibald Bunby had before he left told Elton that breakfast would have to be an hour later during the holidays. "The servants have suggested it, and if I don't make things as easy for them as I can while I'm away they'll leave or want more wages or something. So you'll breakfast at 9. And, I say, Elton, don't mind for anything if you can help it. It's only a few steps from the dining hall to the kitchen, and you can very well go yourself if they've forgotten anything."

Elton now passed this information on to Tommy, with such modifications as self respect demanded. "I've told the servants, Maynam, and I never do in the holidays myself, and I dare say you won't object to an extra hour in bed."

He was a further relaxation and another good reason why Tommy should have felt pleased with the way things were going. His uncle had written to him to cheer him up and console him for his stay at Redhurst during the holidays.

The letter had contained a remark that "where things seem bad there's all the more reason for making the best of them," which was perhaps sensible. It also contained postal orders for £2, which was certainly lavish. Tommy had naturally a contented disposition. He had also an inventive mind, and for days past he had been devising occupations for his solitude in the holidays.

After tea Tommy went off to the dayroom. It was a large room, furnished with two long tables, four long benches, a set of lockers and one chair—all in pine wood. It also contained a piano, in walnut, but out of tune, for the benefit of those boys who took music. The room was warmed by hot water pipes. It looked out on the back wall of Mr. Bunby's stable, and it was not particularly cheerful.

It was lit by gas jets without globes, two as a general rule. The servants had by Mr. Bunby's directions—only his one of them that night. It had been clear to Mr. Bunby's economical mind that where there was only one boy luxury itself could not demand more than one gas jet. Tommy, not having an economical mind, struck a match, got on a chair and increased the quarterly gas bill. Then he took from his locker a copy of "Hymns Ancient and Modern," with tunes, and three sticks of plain chocolate. He opened the piano, drew the chair up to it and put the three sticks of chocolate on the lowest octave, because it would be handy there and that octave would not be required for the purposes for which its bad German maker had originally intended it. Then he sat down, found the tune that he was anxious to learn before Christmas day arrived and set to work. It was only recently that Tommy had "taken music," but he had already found out some important facts in connection with it. He knew, for instance, that it was really the right hand which did most of the work; the right hand did the actual tune, and if that went wrong it was of very little use for the left hand to be perfectly correct, whereas, if the right hand knew its work and made enough noise with it, the left

Continued on page 7.

A Merciless War.

Nearly five million buffaloes have been wiped out of existence during the past thirty years on the Western plains. The work of destruction began when the construction of the transcontinental roads was entered upon; the contractors in some cases entered into arrangements with hunters to furnish their workmen with buffalo meat as so many head per day. The construction of the transcontinental road divided the great herd of buffaloes into two parts—one south of the Missouri River and the other north. When transportation facilities were thus provided it imparted a stimulus and opportunity to hunters throughout the West to slay these animals. Parties of hunters were regularly organized and equipped for the deadly work. In 1871 the northern herd was roughly estimated at 3,000,000 organized bands of a hundred each set to work, and the average destruction was estimated at from three to four thousand buffaloes per day. In two years it was estimated that 1,780,000 buffaloes were killed. The skins were shipped by rail to government and in this way buffalo robes became a common article of commerce. No one foresaw or distinctly understood the consequences of the deadly crusade of five or six thousand hunters. During the first few years of this regularly-organized crusade the Indians killed 400,000, and settlers and mountain Indians killed about 150,000. The grand total for these years is figured at about 3,700,000 buffaloes. By the year 1882 it was found that there were more than 1,000,000 left, and these were very widely scattered. At that time there were 5000 hunters in the field, shooting them down wherever they could. In 1883 Siting Bull and so whites killed 10,000. Such a merciless war was never witnessed in any civilized country. There are now 300 buffaloes in captivity.

It cost nothing to be ordinarily polite, even under the most trying circumstances, and generally pays. A passenger in a sleeping car, who was tired and sleepy and wanted to go to bed, called out to a man who had just entered the coach and was hurrying through it. "Say, isn't it about time to have these berths made up?" "What do you take me for?" angrily replied the other, stopping and coming back. "Do I look like a sleeping car conductor sir?" "No," slowly rejoined the tired passenger, looking up at him wearily. "You do not. I beg your pardon. My observation is that a sleeping-car conductor is always a gentleman."

Gourma aigrettes, which resemble a bunch of daisies blown by the wind, are one of the fashionable hat trimmings. BRAVE MEN FALL.—Victims to stomachic liver aches, biliousness, as well as women, and all feel the results in lost appetite, poisons in the blood, backache, nervousness, headache and tired, run-down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that. J. W. Gardner, of Idaville, Ind., says: "Electric Bitters are just the thing for a man when he don't care whether he lives or dies. It gave me new strength and good appetite. I can now eat anything and have a new lease on life." Only 50 cents, at F. Potts Green's drug store. Every bottle guaranteed.

Tourists.

Solid Trains to Northern Michigan. The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway is now running solid trains of palace sleeping cars, dining cars carrying meals a la carte and first-class day coaches, through from Chicago to Calumet, Houghton, Hancock and other points in the Copper Country without change of cars, with direct connection for Marquette, Negaunee, Ishpeming, etc., and passengers from the East, South and Southwest will find this a most desirable route. All coupon ticket agents sell tickets via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway.

A Brave Coward.

The Chicago & North-Western Railway Company announces the publication of a thrilling story of campaigning in the Philippines, entitled "A Brave Coward." The famous battle of Malate, the charge at La Loma, a love romance, the career of the Tenth Pennsylvania at Manila and in Luzon, the conquest of Samar by a young Pennsylvanian, are all interwoven into one of the most delightful short stories of the hour yet issued. In common with the First Nebraska, the Thirteenth Minnesota, the Utah and Oregon men and the Twentieth Kansas, the Tenth Pennsylvania made history and against Asia. The tale is superbly illustrated with half-tones, printed in convenient form, and will be forwarded to you on receipt of 6 cents in postage by W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth Avenue, Chicago, Illinois 44-50

Medical.

YES OR NO? Is there anything in the evidence of a disease? Is there anything in the testimony of one's friends? Can reliance be placed upon statements from people we know? Are the opinions of local citizens of any greater moment than those of strangers? Would you sooner believe people living in some far-away place than citizens of your own city? We think not, for home proof is the best. Mr. Curtis Johnson, of 583 Bishop street, Freight and Truckman, says: "I had backache and lameness across my loins for a year or more. At times the lameness was so acute I could not sit and I stood up as impossible for me to straighten. When driving there was a steady aching over my loins, and when I stood up and had a dull, tired feeling which took away all my ambition. I procured Doan's Kidney Pills from F. Potts Green's drug store and they soon relieved me from my troubles and I was able to go to work and I did it quickly and thoroughly. My wife was also cured from a nervous grinding backache and she used Doan's Kidney Pills and they invigorated her generally. She now speaks of them as highly as I do. We never came across any other medicine which cured Doan's Kidney Pills."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sole agent for the U. S. Remember the name Doan's and take no substitute.

BELLEFONTE PEOPLE ARE RESPECTFULLY ASKED TO ANSWER THESE QUESTIONS.

Is there anything in the evidence of a disease? Is there anything in the testimony of one's friends? Can reliance be placed upon statements from people we know? Are the opinions of local citizens of any greater moment than those of strangers? Would you sooner believe people living in some far-away place than citizens of your own city? We think not, for home proof is the best. Mr. Curtis Johnson, of 583 Bishop street, Freight and Truckman, says: "I had backache and lameness across my loins for a year or more. At times the lameness was so acute I could not sit and I stood up as impossible for me to straighten. When driving there was a steady aching over my loins, and when I stood up and had a dull, tired feeling which took away all my ambition. I procured Doan's Kidney Pills from F. Potts Green's drug store and they soon relieved me from my troubles and I was able to go to work and I did it quickly and thoroughly. My wife was also cured from a nervous grinding backache and she used Doan's Kidney Pills and they invigorated her generally. She now speaks of them as highly as I do. We never came across any other medicine which cured Doan's Kidney Pills."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sole agent for the U. S. Remember the name Doan's and take no substitute.

For Sale. ROCK FARMS. J. HARRIS HOY, Manager, Office, No. 8 So. Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa. Horses, Cows, Sheep, Shoats, Young Cattle and Feeders for sale at all times.

Tailoring. J. H. GROSS, FINE MERCHANT TAILORING. High St., next door to Centre County Bank Building, BELLEFONTE, PA.

Scales. THE FAIRBANKS SCALES, VALVES AND SUPPLIES, 236 and 238 Third Avenue, PITTSBURGH, PA.

Spouting. W. H. MILLER, Allegheny St., BELLEFONTE, PA. Repairs Spouting and Supplies New Spouting at prices that will astonish you. His workmen are all skilled mechanics and any of his work carries a guarantee of satisfaction with it.

Restaurant. DO YOU GET HUNGRY? Of course you do. Every body does. But every body does not know that the place to satisfy that hunger when in Bellefonte is at Anderson's Restaurant, opposite the Bush House, where good, clean, tasty meals can be had at all hours. Oysters and Game in season.

Meat Markets. GET THE BEST MEATS. You save nothing by buying, poor, thin or gristly meats. I use only the LARGEST, FATTEST, CATTLE, and supply my customers with the freshest, choicest, best blood and muscle making Steaks and Roasts. My prices are no higher than poorer meats are elsewhere.

Save in your meat bills. There is no reason why you should use poor meat, or pay exorbitant prices for tender, juicy steaks. Good meat is abundant hereabouts, because good cattle, sheep and calves are to be had.

WE BUY ONLY THE BEST and we sell only that which is good. We don't promise to give it away, but we will furnish you GOOD MEAT, at prices that you have paid elsewhere for very poor.

GIVE US A TRIAL and see if you don't save in the long run and have better Meats, Poultry and Game (in season) than have been furnished you.

SPLENDID TRAIN SERVICE TO DENVER, AND ALL PRINCIPAL WESTERN POINTS, PORTLAND, AND ALL PRINCIPAL WESTERN POINTS, VIA THE UNION PACIFIC MEALS SERVED A LA CARTE, STEAM HEAT, PINTSCHLIGHT

DOUBLE DRAWING ROOM PALACE SLEEPING CARS, BUFFET SMOKING AND LIBRARY CARS, ORDINARY SLEEPING CARS, DINING CARS, CHAIR CARS.

For Time Tables, Folders, Illustrated Books, Pamphlets, descriptive of the territory traversed, call on your nearest agent or address, E. L. LOMAX, Gen'l. Pass. and Ticket Agent, OMAHA, NEB.

Prospectus. PATENTS. TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS, ETC. 50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Travelers Guide. ALTONA & PHILLSBURG CONNECTING RAILROAD. Condensed Time Table in effect November 27th, 1898.

Travelers Guide. ALTONA & PHILLSBURG CONNECTING RAILROAD. Condensed Time Table in effect November 27th, 1898.

Travelers Guide. ALTONA & PHILLSBURG CONNECTING RAILROAD. Condensed Time Table in effect November 27th, 1898.

Travelers Guide. ALTONA & PHILLSBURG CONNECTING RAILROAD. Condensed Time Table in effect November 27th, 1898.

Travelers Guide. ALTONA & PHILLSBURG CONNECTING RAILROAD. Condensed Time Table in effect November 27th, 1898.

Travelers Guide. ALTONA & PHILLSBURG CONNECTING RAILROAD. Condensed Time Table in effect November 27th, 1898.

Travelers Guide. ALTONA & PHILLSBURG CONNECTING RAILROAD. Condensed Time Table in effect November 27th, 1898.

Travelers Guide. ALTONA & PHILLSBURG CONNECTING RAILROAD. Condensed Time Table in effect November 27th, 1898.

Travelers Guide. ALTONA & PHILLSBURG CONNECTING RAILROAD. Condensed Time Table in effect November 27th, 1898.

Travelers Guide. ALTONA & PHILLSBURG CONNECTING RAILROAD. Condensed Time Table in effect November 27th, 1898.

Travelers Guide. ALTONA & PHILLSBURG CONNECTING RAILROAD. Condensed Time Table in effect November 27th, 1898.

Travelers Guide. ALTONA & PHILLSBURG CONNECTING RAILROAD. Condensed Time Table in effect November 27th, 1898.

Travelers Guide. ALTONA & PHILLSBURG CONNECTING RAILROAD. Condensed Time Table in effect November 27th, 1898.

Travelers Guide. ALTONA & PHILLSBURG CONNECTING RAILROAD. Condensed Time Table in effect November 27th, 1898.

Travelers Guide. ALTONA & PHILLSBURG CONNECTING RAILROAD. Condensed Time Table in effect November 27th, 1898.

Travelers Guide. ALTONA & PHILLSBURG CONNECTING RAILROAD. Condensed Time Table in effect November 27th, 1898.

Travelers Guide. ALTONA & PHILLSBURG CONNECTING RAILROAD. Condensed Time Table in effect November 27th, 1898.

Travelers Guide. ALTONA & PHILLSBURG CONNECTING RAILROAD. Condensed Time Table in effect November 27th, 1898.

Travelers Guide. ALTONA & PHILLSBURG CONNECTING RAILROAD. Condensed Time Table in effect November 27th, 1898.

Travelers Guide. ALTONA & PHILLSBURG CONNECTING RAILROAD. Condensed Time Table in effect November 27th, 1898.

Travelers Guide. ALTONA & PHILLSBURG CONNECTING RAILROAD. Condensed Time Table in effect November 27th, 1898.

Travelers Guide. PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND BRANCHES.

Table with columns for stations (Tyrone, Altoona, etc.) and times for various routes (Tyrone-Westward, Tyrone-Eastward, etc.).

Table with columns for stations (Tyrone, Altoona, etc.) and times for various routes (Tyrone-Westward, Tyrone-Eastward, etc.).

Table with columns for stations (Tyrone, Altoona, etc.) and times for various routes (Tyrone-Westward, Tyrone-Eastward, etc.).

Table with columns for stations (Tyrone, Altoona, etc.) and times for various routes (Tyrone-Westward, Tyrone-Eastward, etc.).

Table with columns for stations (Tyrone, Altoona, etc.) and times for various routes (Tyrone-Westward, Tyrone-Eastward, etc.).

Table with columns for stations (Tyrone, Altoona, etc.) and times for various routes (Tyrone-Westward, Tyrone-Eastward, etc.).

Table with columns for stations (Tyrone, Altoona, etc.) and times for various routes (Tyrone-Westward, Tyrone-Eastward, etc.).

Table with columns for stations (Tyrone, Altoona, etc.) and times for various routes (Tyrone-Westward, Tyrone-Eastward, etc.).

Table with columns for stations (Tyrone, Altoona, etc.) and times for various routes (Tyrone-Westward, Tyrone-Eastward, etc.).

Table with columns for stations (Tyrone, Altoona, etc.) and times for various routes (Tyrone-Westward, Tyrone-Eastward, etc.).

Table with columns for stations (Tyrone, Altoona, etc.) and times for various routes (Tyrone-Westward, Tyrone-Eastward, etc.).

Table with columns for stations (Tyrone, Altoona, etc.) and times for various routes (Tyrone-Westward, Tyrone-Eastward, etc.).