# Democratic Matchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., Sept. 21, 1900.

AT THE COUNTY FAIR. Settin' in the gran' stand At the county fair, Seemed as if the whole world An' all their kin was there.

Way up on the top seat Me and Jennie set-Wisht I had the candy An' peanuts that we et

Jennie's right good lookin But she likes to boss : Dared me to bet money

On Jake Douglas' he Like a fool I done it;

Went down to the track How d've think I found her 'S I was climbin' back ?

There I met her half way.

With another beau, Stuck-up, slick-haired softy,

That Will Jones, ve know,

Let on not to see me :

Went right on a-past, S'pose she thought I'd ast her.

Where she's goin' so fast Warn't no use to foller.

So I let 'em go,

Funny how things sometimes All go wrong jes' so.

Lost a pile on Jake's hoss;

Couldn't ring a cane, Fellow swiped my goldine watch, Then it poured down rain.

'Tell ve 'taint all sunshine An' all "nleasures rare'

Settin' in the gran' stand At the county fair. Chicago Record.

TOMMY'S VISIT

There was plenty of sunshine outside, but somehow it didn't find its way into the great house. The master cared nothing for sunshine. A little light to read by was all he asked. The master's wants were few. To-day when the housekeeper had paused in the library doorway and def-erentially asked what he desired for luncheon he had abruptly replied, "Nothing," and then had turned back to his book. Now the housekeeper paused in the door-

way again. "'Mr. Ashton," she said, with a little quiver in her voice, "if you please, sir, there is a small boy at the door who says

he must see you.' he must see you." "A boy," repeated the old man. "Send him away. We want no boys here. You knew this, Martha. Why do you annoy

me ?" "If you please, sir," said the housekeeper, with an unaccustomed note of de-fiance in her usually placid voice, "this is not the kind of boy that it's easy to turn away. He-he says he has come a long ways, sir."

"Come a long way !" repeated the old man. "What for ?"

'To see his grandfather, sir."

"What !" The old man whirled about in his chair, but the housekeeper had vanin his chair, but the housekeeper had vah-ished. In her place stood a boy, a sturdy boy of nine years, a neatly dressed boy who pansed on the threshold, cap in hand, for a brief moment, and then boldly ad-

"Well, well !" cried the old man in his testy voice. "Who are you and what do you want?" The boy came a little closer and looked at the old man fearlessly.

when she was a little girl an' how good Country Longs for Bryan. you was to her. There was nothing she wanted that you didn't give her. An' she Liberty-Loving Americans Eagerly Await the Nebraskan's Election

said she hadn't treated you right, an' that she had been ungrateful—an' that there To liberty-loving Americans it cannot appear at all strange that certain peoples in foreign lands now engaged in warfare was no ingratitude so black as that of an ungrateful child. She said that to me a great many times. An' she said you was both too proud, an' that she hadn't been mindful of your feelings. You didn't want her to marry papa, you know, an' she said they should have waited a little until your heart had softened. An' she blamed her-self for all that followed. She said you cast her off. What is that, grandfather?" "Something that fathers do when they true to the doctrines, traditions and prin-ciples under which our republic was born and became great. That such peoples should cherish the hope of securing influential aid from Democracy, the only great political organization of the nation have cause to feel very angry, my boy, replied the old man. "That isn't like my father," said the untainted with the greed of foreign con-

quest and piracy, a noble army of loyal citizens standing for and defending the cause of liberty for all men everywhere, The old man's face hardened and the suspicious look came back to his eyes. "Did your father teach you all this and cannot and does not seem strange, but reflects the highest compliment on the Demosend you here to work on my feelings ?" cratic party ever paid to any political or-

he harshly asked. "Why, no, grandfather," said the boy, "papa doesn't know where I am. Besides, ganization. It is most natural for those engaged in a life and death struggle for liberty to look he's most too busy to teach anybody any thing. He has to work so hard all the time. You know how it is yourself. There's to their friends for aid and succor, that honorable, true representative class of citi-zens who for over 100 years have been the hope, the inspiration and beacon light of the rent, an' the life insurance, an' the meat bill, an' the clothes, an' the doctor's bill, an' the gas, an' the ice. I tell you it keeps him hustlin.' He wanted mamma Democratic party represents to-day. keeps him hustlin.' He wanted mamma to go away somewhere this summer, 'cause she needed a change. It's like old Mrs. Ballard, the lady that lives nex' door, says -mamma ain't been her old self since Sis. -mamma ain't been her old self since Sis- fluences degenerated into depths of selfishter Alice died. But she wouldn't go un-less papa could go, too. Said he needed a rest more than she did. An' papa couldn't get away, nohow, an' so that made ma all empire, and for what? For the sordid worship of the gods, lust of power and get away, nohow, an' so that made ma all the more anxious to have somebody in the fam'ly go a visitin', an' when I'd made up my mind, an' saved up my money, I just started away—leavin' a note on the bureau in my room that said, 'Don't worry. I've got a clean nightgown an' a return ticket, an' I'll soon be back. An'

then I hurried away so fast that I forgotted my nightgown—but may be you could let me wear one that mamma wore when she was a little as me." garment, and has inaugurated a foreign war of subjugation and oppression against the Philippine islands, a nation of 10,000,-000 people struggling for liberty, the cost The old man did not heed the suggest tion. His eyes were fixed on the dark fire-place. One of his long, slender hands had closed on the chubby fist of the boy. There

was a brief silence. "Grandfather." "Well?" "Was this mamma's little chair ?" "Yes." "And did she sit right here where I am sitting?'

"And talk to you like I am talking ?" "Yes." There was another brief silence. "And wasn't she ever hungry, grand-

ather ?"

father ?'' A ghost of a smile wavered across the old man's face. "'Press the button there at the right of the mantel," he said. "By the way," he added, as the boy obeyed, "what is your tion is not to be determined, thank heaven, name ?"

by the arrogant mob which now unwitting-ly aims to destroy the sacred mission for which it was, under God, ordained, name-ly, the dissemination of the spirit for civil "Thomas Ashton Bayne." The elder Thomas Ashton gave a little start. And then the housekeeper appeared in the doorway. "Mrs. Gresham"" said the old man,

'Master Thomas Ashton Bayne has come to make his grandfather a visit. Have you anything in the house that a growing boy can eat ?" The housekeeper looked at the child. He came toward her with outstretched hand.

"How do you do, Mrs. Gresham ?" he

Trees That Live 5,000 Years. Bark of the Mammoth Trees of California Often Two

in-

Feet Thick and Almost Non-Combustible. The department of agriculture has issued a report on investigations of the big trees of California that brings out some interestfor purposes of securing to themselves lib-ing and new conclusions. It shows that the dimensions of the big trees are un-equaled; that their age makes them the oldest living things. They are described by the report as the "grandest, iargest, or grandest, or grandest by the report as the "grandest, largest, oldest and most majestically graceful of trees" and "the scarcest of known tree species, with the extreme scientific value of being the best living representatives of a

The report says the bark of the big tree is often two feet thick and most non-com-bustible. "The oldest specimens felled, it says, "are still sound at the heart and fungus is an enemy unknown to it. Yet the big trees apparently have not increas ed their range since the glacial epoch. They have only just managed to hold on the little strip of country where the cli-mate is locally favorable."

IN DANGER OF DESTRUCTION.

Continuing, the report says: "The only grove now thoroughly safe from destruc-tion is the Mariposa, and this is far from being the most interesting. Most of the other groves are either in process of or in danger of being logged. The very finest of all, the Calaveras grove, with the biggest and tallest trees, the most uncontam-inated surroundings and practically all the literary and scientific associations of the species connected with it, has been pur-chased recently by a lumberman, who came into full possession on April 1st, 1900. The Sequoia and General Grant National parks, which are supposed to embrace and give security to a large part of the remain-ing trees, are eaten into by a saw mill each, and by private timber claims amounting to a total of 1,173 acres. The rest of the scanty patches of the big trees are in a fair way to disappear-in Calaveras. Tuo-lumne, Fresno and Tulare counties they are now disappearing by the axe. In brief, the majority of the big trees of Cali-fornia, certainly the best of them, are owned by people who have every right, and in many cases every intention, to cut them into lumber."

LIVE TO BE 5,000 YEARS OLD.

The most recent investigations according to the report, confirm the estimates that these giant trees probably live 5,000 years or more, though few of even the larger trees are more than half as old. The aver-

big tree exists is in ten isolated groves on the west slope of the Sierra Nevada mountains. The species, however, represent a surviving prehistoric genus of trees once growing wildly over the globe. The southern groves show some reproduction, ly, the dissemination of the spin to be an ing through which there is hope of perpendicular ing these groves. In the northern groves the species hardly holds its own."

Turpentine, either in resinous form or in spirits of turpentine, says the New York *Herald*, has a lot of household virtues well known to women on the frontier or in isolated farm-houses, but not so familiar

Graphic Story of the Sudden Desolating Fate that Swept Down on the Fair Southern City, Told by the Philadelphia Inguirer's Special Commissioner.

W. R. Sinclair. GALVESTON, Tex., Sept. 16 .-. Just a

How Galveston Became a Graveyard.

week ago Galveston, the Queen City of the South, the Cleopatra of the Gulf, was al-most utterly annihilated, and to-day she lies hopeless and bleeding, stricken down by the hand of Providence. Last Saturday dawned upon the island city bright and clear, and her people were

a happy, prosperous and contented com-munity. Before 9 a. m. Galveston boasted proud supremacy as the commercial centre of the Southwest, but 9 a.m. witnessed the beginning of the end-the climax of a

city's greatness. From 6 o'clock on fitful, uneasy gusts of wind swept over the fated metropolis. The waves of the gulf and bay grew chop-py, and they were snappy and menacing. Showers of rain swept along the streets, but no one thought of the approaching danger except perhaps a few of the more timid strangers in the city, who did al-ways fear, and "knew that Galveston

would sooner or later be blown away." By 10 o'clock the severity of the wind had increased considerably. The water was several blocks inland on both the bay

was several blocks infand of both the bay and gulf sides, and was rapidly rising. Then a number began to feel decidedly alarmed, and as the gale increased in fury and water rose from the gulf on one side and the bay on the other, those residents located near the shores became panic-stricken. They looked out of their doors and found the waters creeping upon their

galleries. By 11 o'clock every part of the city was covered with water from two to four feet

deep, and the storm was increasing in fury. Houses near the beach, the majority of which are built on stilts five to ten feet above ground, commenced to waver and

give way. From this time on the real part of that awful drama began. Fiercer and fiercer blew the wind; higher and higher rose the water. Consternation was everywhere, and even the old settlers who had been through the storm and flood of '75, became frightened, and commenced precautions for

abandoning their homes to seek shelter in the more substantial buildings in the down town portion of the city. By 12 o'clock the wind was blowing nearly 100 miles an hour, when the indicator at the Weather Bureau gave way. The rain was falling in torrents, and was blown like lances into the faces of men and women struggling from waist to armpit deep in the surging waters that covered the streets

### FLED TO CENTRE OF CITY.

Many men who had left their families early in the morning to go to their places of business, who, when they realized what danger their families were in, started homeward to protect the lives of their wives and children, but even while they were struggling to their loved ones their wives and children were making frantic efforts to make their way to the business portion of the city, where they felt they would be safe.

The mecca of the refugees seemed to be the Tremont hotel, as that building was known to be more than substantial. It was the shelter of many hundreds during the storm and flood. This hostelry fast filled up, and the influx of terror-stricken citizens, mostly men, continued until the

The Best White Wash.

It is Smooth and Salt, Slightly Tinted With Indigo.

Wholesome odors of freshly-slacked lime are noticeable in the homes of the thrifty housewife. Not that the "general house-cleaning time" has arrived as yet, but the cellars in which there is the least suspicion of dampness are now receiving their semi-annual whitewashing. This is of special importance just now; for at no other season of the year does that subtle odor of "mustiness" so thoroughly pervade the average cellar, and in no other way can it so quickly be purified and renovated as by a thorough application of germ-destroying lime. Just plain whitewash, containing merely lime and water, is good; but why not have

the best in this form of application when it can be secured with very little extra trouble? A little care in the mixing, to make it perfectly smooth, a little salt to make it stick and a little tinting to add to the effect when finished are the special requirements of the best whitewash.

This may be prepared by putting about eight quarts of unslacked lime into a large tub, and pouring over it enough boiling water to make a paste. Stir it well and cover until cold, stirring occasionally during the cooling process that the wash may be smooth.

Dissolve one quart of salt in two quarts of hot water. Dissolve also half an ounce of indigo in a quart of hot water. Then add these substances to the slacked and cool lime. Beat all together thoroughly and add enough cold water to make the mixture the consistency of thin cream, and the wash will be ready for use.

### A Test Case.

Te Determine Repsonsibility For Starting Forest Fires,

Railroad officials all over the State are interested in the decision of a number of property holders in Juniata county who are going to endeavor by law to recover damages from the Pennsylvania railroad company, as lessee of the Sunbury and Lewistown railroad for the destruction of forests along the line of that road by fire. Most of the people who have decided to go to law on the matter are residents of Fer-

managh township. The statements filed alleged that because of a defective spark arrester on a locomotive on the Sunbury and Lewistown division, sparks of unusual size were thrown out, which caused a fire to be started in the woods along the line. The damages claimed as the result of timber loss in the fire, as well as that of fences and buildings, will amount in the aggregate to \$25,000. If these cases should be decided in favor of the plaintiffs the result would likely be that a number of other property owners in all parts of the state, who have suffered in the big forest fires of last spring along the lines of the railroads many of which undoubtedly were started by sparks from lo-comotives, would bring like suits against

Summer Outings.

the company.

from other points.

Personally-Conducted Tours via Dennsylvania Rail-

The Pennsylvania railroad company announces the following personally conducted tours for the summer and early autumn of

1900 :-1900 :---To the North, including Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, the St. Lawrence, Mon-treal, Quebec, trip up the Saguenay to Chicoutimi and return, Au Sable Chasm, Lakes Champlain and George, and Saratoga, July 21st to August 4th, and August 11th to 25th. Rate, \$125 from New York, Phil-adelphia, Baltimore, and Washington, in-

entire time absent. Proportionate rates

since the hostilities \$3,000,000 in products, a large portion of the same being rum, much of which, according to reports, is used to inspire the American soldier with age rate of growth is estimated at one inch of diameter for every twelve years. The valor and the remainder, no doubt, to "Christianize the heathen Filipino." Bereport also corroborates the statements of one authority who says that one tree, on of the entire city. clouded in vision and monumental in selfon which he counted 4,000 rings, was ishness, the party inaugurating and pursuundoubtedly in its prime "swaying in the Sierra winds when Christ walked the earth." The report states, among other things, as the result of the official investiing this satanic policy has made itself a fitting parallel to many of the most appal-ling atrocities and war butcheries committed since the beginning of time. "World power" and "destiny," these deluded creatures boastfully declare. Destiny indeed ! The destiny of this nagations : "The only place in the world where the

A Simple Remedy.

Turpentine Has Many Uses in the Household.

'It ain't any wonder you don't know me, grandfather," he cried, "'cause you rever saw me before. Yet mamma says I've got the fam'ly resemblance strong. I'm your grandson, and I've come all the way from Graytown to see you. It's just 109 miles, an' you take the mornin' ex-press at 8.05. Are you pretty well?'' "Who sent you here?'' cried the old

man. He arose and towered over the boy. "You're a tall man when you stand up, grandfather," said the boy in evident admiration. "Mamma says all the Ashtons were tall men. I expect to be tall, too, when I get my growth. 'Who sent you here ?'' the old man re-

peated, but his voice had softened. "Nobody sent me, grandfather," said the boy, stoutly. "Just a big policeman down by the depot told me what car to know the old man?' he says. 'He's my grandfather,' I told him. If you don't

mind, grandfather, I'll sit down. You get so excited when you ride in cars alone that it kind o' tires your legs."

"You've come for money, haven't you ?" growled the old man.

"No," said the boy, and he jingled one of his pockets. "I ain't broke yet. You see I get a 'lowance of 10 cents a week, an' it's 10 cents more when you cut th' grass, an' I had two dollars 'n' fifty-six cents when I left home, an' th' ticket for a boy there an' back is one dollar 'n' ninetybut if you're 6 years old it's full price on th' 'lectric cars.

"But what brought you here?" de-

manded the old man. "If you don' mind, grandfather," said the boy, "I'll come a little closer. This room seems so big." He carefully moved "It was his chair nearer the old man. this way,'' he said, as he put his brown little hand on the arm of the old man's easy rocker. "You see all the other boys relatives—uncles, may be, or aunts, or may be just cousins. Anyway, they've got somebody to go an' visit—an' to visit them. An' so you see, I was the only boy with no relative at all-until I found out with no relative at all—until I found out that I had you, an' that wasn't so very long ago. Then I made up my mind that I'd just save up my money until I had enough to bring me here. Once when I said I'd like to visit you mamma shook her head and papa laughed and said she was as proud as Lucifer." "Go on," growled the old man. "You see, I hadn't heard about you un-til after Sister Alice died," the boy re-sumed. "She was just a baby, you know. That was last winter. I thought maybe

sumed. "She was just a baby, you know. That was last winter. I thought maybe you'd like to see one of her pictures, an' so I brought one with me. Wasn't she the sweetest little thing? Her name was Alice, the same as mamma's. Was mam-ma like that when she was a baby !"

The old man took the photograph in his thin hand and looked at it long and earnnestly. Then he arose and carried it to the window. When he came back he placed it care-fully on the mantel above the great fire-

"Your mother talked with you about me," he said, very slowly, as he looked down at the boy. "What did she say ?" down at the boy. "What did she say?" "Mamma was ill for a long time,? said the boy, "an' almost every day she'd have me come in an' sit by the bed an' we'd talk together. An' she'd tell me about nake bimself heard.

The housekeeper stared hard at him. There was a sob in her voice when she spoke. "How much he's like Miss Alice,"

murmured, with a swift glance at the old man. who had turned in his chair and was looking toward them. Then she quickly stooped and kissed the lad's cheek and hurried down the hall.

"You did wrong to run away from your home," said the old man, as the boy look-ed back at him.

'Sometimes I think I did."

"You knew that running away from home sometimes brings great trouble and lifelong regret," said the old man solemn-

ly. "You mean mamma, don't you," mur-mured the boy, "But, of course, it isn't just the same. I've got a return ticket, vou know." Before the old man could refute the logic

of this argument the housekeeper suddenly appeared in the doorway. "Sir," she said, "there is a policeman at

the door asking for you." "Show him in," said the old man. The lad stepped to his grandfather's side and ning against the old man's knee stood 1 as the officer entered.

'Beg pardon, Mr. Ashton," the policeman remarked, with a sharp glance at Master Tommie. "I'm looking for a boy who has strayed from home. The chief had a telegram from his anxious father. had a telegram from his anxious father. Left Graytown this morning on north-bound express. Bought through ticket. Good description here." He drew a yel-low slip of paper from his pocket and glanced at it. Then he stared hard at Master Tommie. "Patrolman Maginnis at the Union depot remembered boy. Said he inquired the way to your home, Mr. Ashton "?

Ashton."

"This is the boy," said the old man. The lad pressed a little closer against his grandfather's knee. The hand of the old man rested gently on his shoulder. "Answers to the name of Tommie," said the policeman with another glance at

the yellow slip. "His name is Thomas Ashton Bayne."

"Yes," said the officer with an interested nod. "He is my grandson."

"Ah," commented the officer. "Report to your chief that he is in good hands and will return to his home this af-

ternoon," said the old man. "Certainly, sir." The officer picked up his helmet. "Thank you, sir." He paused in the doorway, and threw a fare-

well glance at Tommie. "Seems a bit youngish to travel alone, sir." "I'm going with him," said the old man.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

# Buried Under Stacks of Hides.

A peculiar accident occurred at the tannery at Ralston Friday morning resulting in the death of one of the expert workmen of the plant, John Schimmelfling, whos body was found Saturday evening beneath a pile of hides.

As he was passing one of the huge stacks of hides waiting for the chemical process that turns them into leather toppled over upon Schimmelfling, who died a lingering and awful death, being unable to move or

-Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

his the Republic was created a d for th it shall be maintained against all present or future usurpers, traducers or traitors to the doctrines of civil liberty.

Passing over the deplorable and humil-

iating history of the last few years of Mc-Kinleyism, no nation on the face of the

globe has ever exerted greater influence

or justice, honor, truth, equity, morality,

love of right, freedom and constitutiona

liberty than these United States, nor is any

other sort of "world power" desired. For

garment, and has inaugurated a foreign

000 people struggling for liberty, the cost of which so far amounts to upward of 5,000 precious American lives and almost \$200,-

000,000. For this stupendous sacrifice we

are given the countenance of horror, amaze-ment and disgust of all liberty-loving peo-

True, we have exported to that country

ple everywhere.

ALFRED BEIRLY.

Mrs. Keller's Body Found. Her Remains Discovered in Mine a Mile and a Haij from Dougherty on Saturday Afternoon.

The dead body of Mrs. Annie Keller, of Tyrone, who strayed away from Frugality, Cambria county, on the 4th of July, and mention of whose disappearance has been made in the WATCHMAN, was found in fire tane the skin. clay mine, No. 1, about one and one-half miles from Dougherty, on Saturday after-noon between 2 and 3 o'clock. The re-mains were discovered by Benjamin Seguin and Cyrus Maurrer, who were prospecting with a view to having the mine re-opened. Mrs. Keller, who was evidently demented, came to the residence of Mr. Houck, near Dougherty, on the 4th, who did not know at that time who she was. She stayed at his home all that night and the next day, early in the morning, she strayed away. It is claimed by one or two men, besides Mr. Houck, that they saw her on the 5th. If so, she must have been seen while on her way to the mine where her dead body was found.

Her remains were discovered about 300 feet in from the mine's opening. She had removed her clothing as if to go to bed

The body was not much decomposed. Coroner McCartney, of Altoona, went up to Dougherty on Sunday and, after an in-quiry regarding the case, decided that an inquest was unnecessary. Mrs. Keller had been at one time confined in an insame asylum and it is supposed that, thinking that she would be again placed in such an institution, she disappeared in order to avoid the detention which she feared. She was 46 years old and is survived by one son, who is a bar-tender in Ashville. The

remains were placed in a coffin and left in the mine. Monday they will be taken to Bellwood, where interment will be made. ETHAN DE

Had Met His Match.

The Pompous Chaplain and the Scotch Convict.

A Scotch prison chaplain. recently ap-mointed, entered one of the cells on his first round of inspection, and with much pomposity thus addressed the prisoner who

weupied it : "Well, my man, do you know who am ?' "No, nor I dinna care !" was the

halant reply. "Well, I'm your new chaplain."

"Oh, ye are? Then I has heard o' ye

before !" "And what did you hear?" returned the chaplain, his curiosity getting the bet-

ter of his dignity. "Well, I heard that the lass twa kirks ye were in ye preached them baith empty; but ye will na find it such an easy matter to do the same wi' this one."

An Unsettled Problem. om the Baltimore Sun, (Ind.)

It is difficult to understand why, if as declared, the McKinley administration brought all this widely proclaimed prosper-ity and these full dinner pails—is it necessary to raise any funds to conduct the Republican campaign.

but not so familiar women and children, huddled together cluding all necessary expenses during the to city housewives. Few barefoot boys promiscuously, seeking refuge from the pitiless storm which before another day are ignorant that a cut toe heals quickly if some resinous turpentine is used as a was destined to sweep into eternity be-tween five and eight thousand souls and desolate the greatest shipping and com-mercial centre of the Southwest. salve. But in cities spirits of turpentine can be more easily secured and is more convenient for application. In most cases it will produce the same effect. Let a child suffering from the croup on

from any throat or lung difficulty inhale the vapor, and rub the little sufferer's chest till the skin is red, ending by wrapn the island, and before 9:30 the water in

ous. Afterward sweet oil will save Use spirits of turpentine for burns, pain will disappear, and healthy granula-tion at once set in. It can be applied ef-

fectively on a linen rag. Spirits of turpentine will take away the soreness of a blister very quickly. The skin will go down, and healing will begin as soon as the remedy is applied. But outside of the family medicine chest

spirits of turpentine is a good thing to have at hand. It is the best dressing for patent leather; it will clean artists' clothes and workmen's garments from paint; it will drive away moths if a few drops are put into closets and chests; it will persuade mice to find other quarters far away, if a little is poured into the mouse holes; a tablespoonful added to the water in which linens are boiled will make the goods won-

derfully white; a few drops will prevent starch from sticking; mixed wich beeswax it makes the best floor polish, and mixed with sweet oil it is unrivaled for fine furniture. The latter mixture should be two parts of sweet oil to one of turpentine. Some physicians recommend spirits of turpentine in external applications for

lumbago and rheumatism. It is also pre-scribed for neuralgia of the face. It is an article that should always be kept about the house.

#### Father Jumped, Neck Broken.

A sad story comes from Costello, James Field had loaded his household goods on a car to take them to Cowley Run. Field his wife and three children climbed on top of the load. The train broke in two on the grade, and Field, taking two of the children in his arms, should to his wife to take the other one and jump. Then he leaped and landed on the ground with a broken neck. Mrs. Field stuck to the car and was buried in debris, but a bedtick saved her, the child escaping with a brok-en arm. The other children were unhurt, but were found with their arms about their dead father's neck.

## Electroplating After Embalming.

process for embalming bodies which it is thought will prove a great success. He not only embalms, but metallizes the bodies by the Ruolt process, just as it is done by the Ruoit process, just as it is done with a fork or a spoon. In this manner they can be preserved indefinitely, and in such perfection that the most imperceptible wrinkles and lines are reproduced, and the embalmed body has the appearance of a metal statue.

-Beets, carrots and parsnips for table use may be stored in dry oats in bins, boxes

To Niagara Falls, excursion tickets good to return within ten days will be sold on July 26th, August 9th and 23rd, Sept. 6th and 20th, Oct. 4th and 18th, at rate of \$10 from Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Wash-ington. These tickets include transporta-DESTRUCTION OF THE CITY. tion only, and will permit of stop over within limit at Buffalo, Rochester, Canan-The Tremont hotel is the highest point

daigua, and Watkins on the return trip, except on the excursions of Aug. 23rd and Sept. 20th from Philadelphia and tributary points, which will be run via Manunka Chunk and Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad. On these two excursions stop over will be permitted at Buffalo on ration this. the sidewalks were low and many were drowned in sight of those who had sought refuge on the second floors in the hotel. About the same time the Politz, a new three-story building, just completed, col-lapsed, then came the caving in of the big return trip. Five-day tour to Gettysburg, Luray, and Washington Sept. 15th. Rate, \$25 from New York, \$22 from Philadelphia. Pro-Ritter building, in which three of the

city's most prominent citizens lost their lives, and one after another could be heard the crack of collapsing houses. portionate rates from other points.

ming in an endeavor to save life, but they were unable to reach much of the residence section of the city and had to give up the attempt in order to save their own lives. Many of them were drowned or killed by flying debris before they were able to re-turn to the safety which they had chival-rously deserted. The horror of the calamity grew with every passing moment. The air was filled with flying slates, bricks and glass from broken window panes. The

real tragedy had commenced. From out of the doomed buildings pour-From out of the doomed buildings pour-ed maimed and bleeding men, women and children. Women were wading, waist parilla. deep, in water with their dead children in their arms, men. dazed and in half frenzy, searched frantically for their families. The electric light plant collapsed and the

stricken city was in total darkness. Not until Sunday dawned did any ou All know of the stupendous catastrophe. knew their own experiences, but little did any of those who survived dream of the awe inspiring results of the tempest and its effect on the living and the dead. By daylight the wind had subsided and the water had run down until it was easy to wade about the stricken city. People who wade about the stricken city. People who had taken refuge up town or in stauncher houses than their own, started with the first streak of daylight to look for some trace of the missing members of their fam-

Everywhere fallen houses, ruin, and every conceivable kind of wreckage. Houses were blown over, unroofed and many demolished. Desolation was everywhere. Bruised and bleeding and with anguish of despair men and women walked the streets. Nearly all had lost everything on earth except the clothing on their backs.

DEAD FLOATED IN THE STREETS. Occasionally a dead body would be seen. It caused a shudder to creep over the searchers.

searchers. When those who escaped had the fury of the storm reached the gulf beach side of the oity a terrible scene was presented. For five blocks the entire shore front had been swept of everything. Not a single house stood, and on Sixth street the wreckage had formed a sea wall 30 to 40 feet high. Fully one-third of the houses had been destroyed and not a house was standing that was not damaged 50 per cent.

-Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

A nine-day tour to Gettysburg, Luray Caverns, Natural Bridge, Richmond, Old Point Comfort, and Washington, October 9th. Rate, \$65 from New York, \$63 from Brave men started out wading and swim Philadelphia, including all necessary ex-penses. Proportionate rates from other

points. For itineraries and further information apply to ticket agents, or address George W. Boyd, assistant general passenger agent, Philadelphia.

-When you need medicine you should

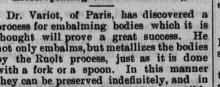
Union County Fair. Reduced Rates via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the benefit of persons desiring to attend the Union county fair, to be held at Brook Park, near Lewisburg, Pa., Sept. 25th, 26th, 27th, and 28th, the Pennsyl-25th, 26th, 27th, and 25th, the Fennsyl-vania railroad company will sell excursion tickets from Bellefonte, Newberry, East Bloomsburg, Mt. Carmel, and intermediate points, in Brook Park on Sept. 25th, 26th, 27th, and 28th, valid to return until Sept. 29th, inclusive, at rate of single fare for the

round trip (no less rate di strift fare for inter-round trip (no less rate than 25 cents.) Special trains will be run on Thursday, Sept. 27th, and on Friday. Sept. 28th, as follows : Leave Miffluburg 12:00 noon, follows: Leave Minimulurg 12:00 hoon, Vicksburg 12:08 p. m. Biehl 12:13 p. m.; arrive Brook Park 12:18 p. m. Returning, leave Brook Park on Sept. 27th for Coburn, on Sept. 28th for Glen Iron and inter-mediate stations at 5:45 p. m. Special trains will also be run on Thursday and Evider Sept. 27th and 28th between Friday Sept. 27th and 28th, between Lewisburg and Brook Park every half hour

from 9:30 a. m. to 5:30 p. m. All regular trains will stop at Brook Park during the fair. For time of regular trains consult time 'ables.

ENDURED DEATH'S AGONIES .- Only a roaring fire enabled J. M. Garrettson, of San Antonio, Tex., to lie down when at-tacked by asthma, from which he suffered for many years. He writes his misery was often so great that it seemed he endured the agonies of death; but Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption wholly cured him. This marvelous medicine is the only known cure for asthma as well as conknown cure for assume as wern as con-sumption, coughs and colds, and all throat, chest and lung troubles. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Guaranteed. Trial bottle free at F. P. Green's.



ping about it a flannel moistened with the fiery spirits. Relief will be almost instan-