

Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., October 18, 1901.

CHANGE OF MIND—NOT HEART.

"Miss Clarke, Helen, will you be my wife?" "You are wrong," answered the man. "You are wrong," answered the man. "You are wrong," answered the man.

"No, no, no! And again no!" laughed the girl. "Fancy the criticism I should be subjected to. Every time he breaks a window or robs a fruit tree it would be said, 'What can one expect of a child with such a fiftyget step mother?'"

"No, no, no! And again no!" laughed the girl. "Fancy the criticism I should be subjected to. Every time he breaks a window or robs a fruit tree it would be said, 'What can one expect of a child with such a fiftyget step mother?'"

George Howard fixed his gaze on a rose bush directly ahead and mentally reflected. He might, he thought, put the boy in a military school; perhaps Helen would listen to his suit then. But somehow he felt that the little fellow had lacked a parent's loving care too long already, and again he longed to have a little establishment of his own, and bring up the child under kindly domestic influence.

He had married at twenty and his wife had died in less than two years, and while he had been traveling all over the country in search of financial betterment, he had placed the boy in his old home village under the care of a woman who was worthy, if not firm handed enough, to guide the childish footsteps as he would have desired.

He tied cats' tails together, set all the dogs a-barking, played "tick-tack" on the respectable natives' window panes, and gave vent to all the terrible traits the neighbors declared he possessed.

For some reason she was not so glad at missing him as she consistently should have been. Some one has said that "Women are strange creatures!" Be that as it may, one thing is certain, and that is that Helen Clarke found herself wishing the sturdy little figure, with its bare feet, touselled mop of blonde hair, roguish eyes and smiling mouth with its rows of white teeth, would appear in sight.

And she was not to be disappointed, for as she turned around bend, there was her "man" as large as life. At the same moment she heard the clatter of hoofs behind, and as the little fellow raised his arm, presumably for his usual target practice, she had a confused idea of wishing that she had not regretted his absence; in fact, she became happily "rattled."

But today the fellow didn't throw anything but words. He had a scared face, and hastily making a hollow of his pudgy little fist, he cried:

"Look out, missy! Look out! A horse!" A runaway horse, Helen turned her handle bar sharply and was promptly thrown. The heavy truck horse was bounding straight for her, and then she saw a diabolical hand make a grab for the dangling rein, then a scramble and a crash.

When she came to herself she hurried to a group of men and made her way into the circle. She quickly stooped and raised the bruised head and rested it in her lap. After a time he looked up, and though in frightful pain, he half smiled and said: "Ye caught me at last, but—ye won't hit me now, will yer?"

"My poor, poor little hero," said Helen, in a trembling voice, "where is your father?" "I dunno!" He told me to go to school—but I runned away."

Then his eyes lost their brightness and were set and blurred. "Oh," cried Helen hopelessly, "why doesn't that doctor hurry? Why—"

"The physician had bustled up by now, and the little sufferer was moved carefully to his home. The father had been notified and had raced ahead to see that everything was in readiness for his comfort.

That night as Helen sat beside the sick bed George Howard stole into the room. His face was white and his heart was sad. "You are a dear girl, Helen," he whispered; "you don't seem to find missionary work so hard after all."

Men and women gazed into each other's eyes, and George knew at that moment that his precious boy would have, as long as he lived, the loving care of a mother. Finally, the figure under the white sheet moved a trifle and opened his eyes. Helen kissed his forehead tenderly.

"Miss Clarke," his voice was very faint. "I won't ever back no more burrs at yer, honest Injun!"

And he never did.—By F. A. Ferguson.

Dream Saved Him.

Remarkable Incident in the Life of Bishop Whipple

Hector Baxter, of St. Mark's Episcopal church, contributes an anecdote of Bishop Whipple, which the latter related not long before his death.

Cornelia Whipple, the bishop's first wife, believed in dreams. She was a woman who seldom dreamed, but when she did the dream invariably came true. On Sunday morning in October, at Fairbault, many years ago, she awoke the bishop and told him that her son, who was living in New Mexico, was dying. She described him as he lay on a hard bed in a miserable shack, but declared that his serious condition was due to inattention. She urged the bishop to proceed without delay to New Mexico and rescue the boy.

A few hours later Bishop Whipple, obedient to his wife's wishes, was flying southward as fast as steam could take him. When he reached St. Louis he found a telegram awaiting him from his wife. It read:

"Proceed without delay to New Mexico. Don't waste any time; every moment is precious."

He followed directions to the letter and reached his stepson's side just in time. The scene was just as Mrs. Whipple had described it. The boy was sick unto death on a pallet of straw in an adobe hut. What medical attention he had received was doing him more harm than good.

It was apparent that he could scarcely survive another day in such surroundings. Bishop Whipple had left in such a hurry that he had neglected to bring any more money than he needed for his bare traveling expenses. In his dilemma he went to the bank and told his story to the cashier—a manly young Mexican. He needed the money to get his son out of the country; would the bank honor a draft?

The cashier was impressed with the bishop's recital. "Any one could tell by looking at your face," said he, "that you were a Bishop of the church of God. And that you speak the truth. I will be glad to accommodate you. How much money do you want?"

The bishop drew on the bank for \$200, and he and the sick man were soon on their way north. The mother's dream saved the boy's life, and the loan was repaid as soon as the bishop reached Fairbault.

Bishop Whipple delighted to tell this story, dwelling upon the natural disposition of the Indian to be honest.

On one occasion in the early days the bishop had journeyed into the Indian country to preach a sermon to the assembled Chippewas in Chief Good Thunder's village. Bishop Whipple had with him the costly garments of his office, which he wore on such occasions, and it became necessary to leave them unguarded in the chief's tepee. It seems that the bishop had his doubts at that time as to the inherent honesty of the average Indian. Before leaving, he asked, turning to Good Thunder:

"Chief, do you think it will be safe to leave them here?" "Never, fear, bishop," was the reply; "there isn't a white man within three miles of here."

Stole Fortune from Trunks. Charles Norris, a Lehigh valley car inspector, was arrested in Ithaca, N. Y., on Friday, charged with the robbery of trunks, the property of Mrs. Raymond Thompson, wife of the actor, and Mrs. Franklin Thompson, her daughter-in-law, in Ithaca, on the evening of Oct. 2nd.

When George Howard said "Good afternoon" to Helen, she looked after his retreating figure and murmured: "He wasn't very persistent, I declare."

The next day as Miss Clarke was wheeling along a country road her thoughts were on the father; it was the son that she fully expected to see. However, the latter was not on his feet stamping ground, and she decided that he had returned to school "like a decent boy, for once."

For some reason she was not so glad at missing him as she consistently should have been. Some one has said that "Women are strange creatures!" Be that as it may, one thing is certain, and that is that Helen Clarke found herself wishing the sturdy little figure, with its bare feet, touselled mop of blonde hair, roguish eyes and smiling mouth with its rows of white teeth, would appear in sight.

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The "Missing Link" in Java.

Interesting Notes About a Monkey-man on Man-Monkey in Captivity.

Prof. Ernst Haeckel's latest publication contains some curious information about the human monkey of Java, from which our Berlin correspondent selects the following: The most interesting specimen was a young gibbon, which Herr Haeckel had an opportunity of watching for several months at his own house at Buitenzorg, in Java. The species of gibbon to which this animal belongs is found only in Java, its scientific name being Hylobates leuciscus. By the natives it is called Oa, on account of the characteristic sound it utters. The little animal, when standing erect, is scarcely taller than a child of six years. The head is comparatively small, the waist slender, the legs short, and the arms much longer. The face of the oa is more human than that of the orang. Herr Haeckel says:

"His physiognomy reminded me of the manager of an insolvent bank pondering, with wrinkled brow, over the results of the crash. The distrust of the oa toward all white Europeans was very noticeable; but on the other hand he formed an intimate friendship with the brown Malays of our household, and especially the small children. He never crawled on all fours. When he was tired with rubbing his stretched-out hand on the grass and let the tropical sun shine on his body. Usually he laid one arm under his head and assumed exactly the attitude of a weary wanderer who lies down on his back in the shade of a tree.

"When I held a piece of tasty food just out of his reach, he cried, like a naughty child, 'Huite, huite, huite!' a sound altogether different from the 'Oa, oa, oa,' which he used to express various emotions. He uttered a third and shriller sound when he was suddenly frightened. The speech of these human monkeys has not many different sounds, but those given are modulated, and altered in tone, strength, and number of repetitions. The monkey also uses many gestures in connection with the hands and grimaces, in such an expressive manner that the careful observer can detect different wishes and various emotions. 'Brides milk and cocoa, he liked sweet wine. He grasped the cup very skillfully with both hands, and drank like a child. He peeled bananas and oranges just as we are accustomed to do. Holding the fruit with the left hand, he removed the rind quite skillfully with the right, and hit off one piece after the other. Most Malays do not look upon the gibbon and the orang-outang as animals. The former they believe to be bewitched men, the latter criminals who, as a punishment, were changed into monkeys. Others, again, try to give each passenger 'value received' for his money, and

It takes every man, woman and child to buy tickets over the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway—for it is a Great Railway.

Time tables, maps and information furnished on application to John R. Pott, district passenger agent, 810 Park Building, Pittsburg.

A Home in the South. Escape the rigors of another Northern winter and enjoy the delights of the Southland.

Nowhere can be found a more delightful climate than in our Southland. Its winters are mild and balmy, and in most cases summer does not bring with it such extremes of heat as are to be found elsewhere. In fact, the South is a land where extremes of climate are avoided, and consequently, is a healthful and altogether desirable location.

The tide of emigration has turned southward, for it is not alone in climate advantages that this favored land excels, but its resources, the fertility of its soil and its mineral wealth, and its abundant water power commend it to the thoughtful consideration of any one who seeks a home where northern thrift and enterprise may carve out success.

The Seaboard Air Line Railway, in order to stimulate investigation and to assist in opening up the fine territory traversed by its lines, announces that it will sell to prospectors and settlers tickets one way or round trip at greatly reduced rates, information as to which may be obtained of any agent or representative of the Company.

J. C. HORTON, EASTERN PASS. AGENT, 46-36-71 1183 Broadway, New York City

Its deep shades, great stretches of brake, and its very solitude make it a region of interest. To the naturalist and sportsman it has much to offer. In its silent fastnesses the black bear finds a home admirably adapted to his protection, and the wild game favorable to his increase. Here amid the great growth of underbrush and timber he may live in comparative safety. And there is perhaps no locality in the whole Eastern United States of like extent which can offer a larger bear population than this great morass. The white-tailed deer is also an abundant denizen of the swamp, frequenting the elevated parts.

In addition to the deer and bear there is a big game feature of a rather unusual nature. The swampabounds in wild cows. These animals, of a brown color and somewhat smaller than the ordinary cow, having for many years been under the peculiar conditions of the swamp, until they are almost completely civilized, are extremely wild. They are ferried from the herds of the farms adjacent to the swamp, and are the descendants of cattle which many years back wandered into the fastnesses and were lost to their owners, finally becoming wild. Being no longer recognized as property, the sportsman may call game all that he may have the prowess to shoot.

breaks Drummond, some ten miles from Suffolk, Va., is the only great body of water in the swamp. It is a beautiful sheet of water, of an oval contour, and fringed with a heavy growth of timber, mostly cypress, white cedar, and black gum. Its water is of a dark color, owing to the decaying vegetation of the surrounding country, but is suitable to drink and possesses a quality of remaining pure longer than most other water. For this reason it is often carried to sea by sailors on long voyages.—Baltimore Sun.

Examination in Music. Which note of the scale is the softest? Dough (do.) Which is the lightest? Ray (re.) Which the fullest and deepest? Sea (si.) Which demands the use of the pedal? Sole (sol.) Which is in the objective most frequently? Me (mi.) Combine two notes and produce moist earth. Mi re (mire.) Combine two notes and find a parent. Si re (sire.) What two notes will defray your traveling expenses? Fa re (fare.)—Youth's Companion.

TOT CAUSES NIGHT ALARM.—"One night my brother's baby was taken with Croup," writes Mrs. J. C. Snider, of Crittenden, Ky., "it seemed it would strange were we could get a doctor, so we gave it Dr. King's New Discovery, which gave quick relief and permanently cured it. We always keep it in the house to protect our children from Croup and Whooping cough. It cured me of a chronic bronchial trouble that no other remedy would relieve." Infallible for coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Green's.

Business Notice. Castoria. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER. In Use For Over 30 Years.

CASTORIA FOR INFANTS AND CHILDREN. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER. In Use For Over 30 Years.

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—Mrs. Mary Minich for eight years lived in the poor house at Wilkesbarre, although at the time she was heir to \$40,000 left her by Rudolph Bach of Brooklyn. The administrators of the estate tried for years to find her, and when at last they traced her to the almshouse they learned that she died a pauper's death a year ago.

Tourists. The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway. Many people unacquainted with the geography of the West imagine that because the names "Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul" are used in the corporate title of the railway owning the Short Line between Chicago and Omaha, they must go via the cities of Milwaukee St. Paul to reach their destination—and if it be Omaha or west thereof, This is a mistaken idea. On a map the line running directly east and west would look like this: Omaha—Chicago—Milwaukee—St. Paul—Chicago—Omaha.

There is nothing more simple than that, and it is less than 200 miles between Chicago and Omaha. Two through trains daily in each direction with the best sleeping car and dining car service, and all regular travelers know and appreciate the merits of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway's Short Line between the East and the West.

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A Great Railway. The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company operates 6,000 miles of thoroughly equipped railway.

It operates its own sleeping cars and dining cars, and the service is first-class in every respect.

It traverses the best portion of the states of Illinois, Wisconsin, the Upper Peninsula of Michigan, Iowa, Missouri, Minnesota, South and North Dakota.

It runs electric lighted, steam heated trains. It has the absolute block system. It uses all modern appliances for the comfort and safety of its patrons.

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New Advertisements.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA. PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

A JOINT RESOLUTION. Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth in General Assembly met, that the following is proposed as amendments to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:

Amendment One to Article Eight, Section One. Add at the end of the first paragraph of said section, after the words "shall be entitled to vote at all elections," the words "subject however to such laws regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact," so that the said section shall read as follows:

Section 1. Qualifications of Electors. Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject however to such laws regulating and requiring the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact:

1. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

2. He shall have resided in the State one year (or, having previously been a qualified elector or native born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months,) immediately preceding the election.

3. He shall have resided in the election district in which he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

4. If twenty-two years of age and upwards, he shall have paid within two years a State or county tax which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election.

Amendment Two to Article Eight, Section One. Strike out from said section the words "but no elector shall be deprived of the privilege of voting by reason of his name not being registered," and add to said section the following words: "and no laws regulating and requiring the registration of electors may be enacted to apply to cities only, provided that such laws be uniform for cities of the same class," so that the said section shall read as follows:

Section 1. Uniformity of Election Laws.—All laws relating to the holding of elections by the citizens or for the registration of electors shall be uniform throughout the State, but laws regulating and requiring the registration of electors may be enacted to apply to cities only, provided that such laws be uniform for cities of the same class.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution. W. W. GRIEST, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

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A JOINT RESOLUTION. Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth in General Assembly met, that the following is hereby enacted by the authority of the same: That the following is proposed as an amendment to the constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the Eighteenth article thereof.

Amendment. Strike out section four of article eight, and insert in place thereof, as follows:

Section 4. All elections by the citizens shall be by ballot or by such other method as may be prescribed by law. Provided, That secrecy in voting be preserved.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution. W. W. GRIEST, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

WANTED.—Several persons of character and good reputation in each State (and in this county required) to represent and advertise our established wealthy business houses of solid financial standing. Salary \$18 weekly with expenses additional, all payable in cash each Wednesday direct from head offices. Horse and carriage furnished, when necessary. References enclosed, self-addressed envelope.

MANAGER, 315 CANTON BUILDING, Chicago.

Buggies for Sale. NEW AND SECOND HAND BARGAINS in BUGGIES AND WAGONS at the McQUISTON & CO., SHOPS Bellefonte, Pa.

We have rare bargains in 2 New Top Buggies, one with rubber tires, 1 New Open Buggy, with or without rubber tires, 3 Second Hand Top Buggies, 1 Second Hand two-seated Spring wagon. They must be sold. Come and see them. 46-31-4

Prospectus. THE NEW YORK WORLD. THIRICE-A-WEEK EDITION. Almost a Daily at the price of a Weekly.

The presidential campaign is over but the world goes on just the same and it is full of news. To learn this news, just as it is, promptly and impartially—all that you have to do is to look in the columns of the Thrice-a-Week edition of The New York World which comes to the subscriber 156 times a year.

The Thrice-a-Week's World's divergence as a publisher of first news has given a circulation wherever the English language is spoken—and you want it.

The Thrice-a-Week World's regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year. We offer this great newspaper and the WATCHMAN together one year for \$1.65.

Travelers Guide. CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNA. Condensed Time Table.

Table with columns: Read No., Date, Read Up, Stations. Includes routes like Bellefonte, Harrisburg, York, etc.

Travelers Guide.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND BRANCHES. Schedule in effect May 26th, 1901.

VIA TYONE—WESTWARD. Leave Bellefonte, 9.55 a. m., arrive at Tyone 11.10 a. m., at Altoona, 1.00 p. m., at Pittsburg, 5.50 p. m., at Harrisburg, 8.15 p. m., at Philadelphia, 12.15 p. m., at New York, 3.10 p. m., at Washington, 6.15 p. m., at Baltimore, 8.15 p. m., at New York, 11.15 p. m.

VIA TYONE—EASTWARD. Leave Bellefonte, 1.05 p. m., arrive at Tyone, 2.15 p. m., at Altoona, 3.10 p. m., at Pittsburg, 6.55 p. m., at Harrisburg, 9.20 p. m., at Philadelphia, 12.20 p. m., at New York, 3.15 p. m., at Washington, 6.20 p. m., at Baltimore, 8.20 p. m., at New York, 11.20 p. m.

VIA LOCK HAVEN—WESTWARD. Leave Bellefonte, 9.30 a. m., arrive at Lock Haven, 10.30 a. m., at Harrisburg, 12.40 p. m., at Philadelphia, 4.25 p. m., at New York, 7.30 p. m., at Washington, 10.30 p. m., at Baltimore, 12.30 p. m., at New York, 3.30 p. m.

VIA LOCK HAVEN—EASTWARD. Leave Bellefonte, 9.30 a. m., arrive at Lock Haven, 10.30 a. m., at Harrisburg, 12.40 p. m., at Philadelphia, 4.25 p. m., at New York, 7.30 p. m., at Washington, 10.30 p. m., at Baltimore, 12.30 p. m., at New York, 3.30 p. m.

VIA LEWISBURG. Leave Bellefonte, 11.30 a. m., arrive at Lewisburg, 12.40 p. m., at Harrisburg, 3.15 p. m., at Philadelphia, 6.15 p. m., at New York, 9.15 p. m., at Washington, 12.15 p. m., at Baltimore, 2.15 p. m., at New York, 5.15 p. m.

TYONE AND CLEARFIELD, R. R. Table with columns: NORTHWARD, SOUTHWARD, Stations, Time.

Table with columns: MAIL, EXPRESS, STATIONS, TIME. Includes routes like Tyone, Clearfield, etc.

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