

May all the paths you ever tread Be like the holly-green...

TOUCHED.

Mr. Charles Henry Lothrop was the youngest telegraph operator in the Union office at Troy. So far as he knew, he had not a living relative in the world.

Democratic Watchman

STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION.

VOL. 46 BELLEFONTE, PA., DECEMBER 20, 1901. NO. 50.

That was it! He would have one fling in the properest, fastest way, if it cost him every penny in the world!

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Spawls from the Keystone.

James Stephens was struck by a locomotive at Johnstown, Monday night, and killed. He was 35 years old and leaves a wife and six children.

Rumors are in circulation that certain men are working hard to have an immense manufacturing plant to locate at Oak Grove. The industry employs 4,000 hands.

T. B. Conard, who resided in York, and taught school in Springersbury township, was killed by a Frederick division train while walking on the railroad Tuesday morning.

At McDonald's camp, near Falls Creek, Clearfield county, recently, a pine tree was cut that scaled 9,610 feet. The average tree scales about 750. This tree was cut into nine logs.

George Cooper, aged 72 years, of Danville, was taken to the Williamsport hospital, Monday, with his hands and feet frozen. Cooper started to walk from Milton to Montgomery, but lost his way and was compelled to spend the night on the mountains.

Some weeks ago was published the horrifying particulars of an accident which happened to Mrs. George Overdorff, a young woman residing in Blacklick township, Indiana county. She was drawn into a fodder cutter and terribly injured. After lingering for many days, sometimes giving promise of recovery, she died on Sunday morning last. She was 28 years of age.

Attorney Frank Hutton, at DuBois, discovered a negro in his room on Friday morning. He followed the man into the hall where the burglar fired at Mr. Hutton. The ball imbedded itself in the wall above Mr. Hutton's head. Hutton then jumped for the man and wrenched the revolver from his hand. Mrs. Hutton during the scuffle summoned assistance. The burglar was overpowered and imprisoned.

For calling a fellow workman a "scab," Harry Myers, a union molder, was sentenced to pay the costs in a surety of the peace case, before Judge Pittenger at York, yesterday. "Labor unions," the judge said, "have a right to fix wages and to demand them, but they cannot fix the wages for other workmen who choose to work for what they please. When a man calls another a scab, and his case comes into this court, he will be put under bonds and ordered to pay the costs."

William H. Taylor, a grocer of Allentown, will test the constitutionality of the recently enacted law which prohibits the sale of game. Mr. Taylor last week had shipped to him from a State where the sale is not forbidden fifteen quail, which he hung out in front of his store. Two of them were quickly sold. Constable Keller soon after caused Mr. Taylor's arrest, charging him with violating the game laws. The hearing will take place next Saturday afternoon. Mr. Taylor will test the constitutionality of the law if alderman Fry decides the case against him.



the great unlicensed secret lottery were sold.

The door-keeper at the opera house was familiar with young Mr. Lothrop's face—he had seen him standing at the stage entrance many a time. But he had never known him to speak to any of the chorus girls.

Now, one day Mr. Lothrop struck it rich. His "gig" hit a divisional number in Policy—it was the "potato gig," 7-34-8. The man from whom he bought his slips in the back of the cigar store greeted him with a smile.

It seemed almost a cruel waste to wear these things in Troy. True, he might go down to Albany and walk around on Sunday, as he had often done before (rather disturbed in his mind as to whether the smiles that he had caught were those of appreciation or amusement); but that would be tame employment for such effulgence.

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MR. BUSH AS SANDY CLAUS.

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three times, and then leave the sleigh and crawl through a hole in the back end of the building, and pop out behind the stove as the children come in the door, all frosty, and with flowing whiskers, and wearing pillows under my clothes, and with my nose red. I took a pile of fixing up, and when they got through with me my nose was the only thing which I could recognize as my own.

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The combined store room and residence of Isaac Michaels, at Belsena, Cambria county, were burned to the ground Saturday morning with a loss of about \$4,000 on which there was an insurance of \$1,000.

Robbers entered the residence of J. J. Morrow, Huntingdon, on Friday night of last week and appropriated about \$28 in money. They were about to take a \$50 gold watch when he was aroused by some one reaching under his pillow.

Mrs. Della Graham Irvin, of Curwensville, wife of Col. E. A. Irvin, of that place, and one of Clearfield county's most distinguished citizens, died at a Philadelphia hotel Wednesday morning of typhoid pneumonia, after an illness of but a few days.

On or about Monday, November 25, 1901, George Maxwell, whose home is in West Houtzdale, mysteriously disappeared, and no word as to his whereabouts has been received up to the present time.

Eli Hartman, an aged inmate of the Blair county home was found in a stable on Sunday afternoon with his skull fractured, having evidently been kicked by one of the horses. When discovered he was leaning against a horse, unconscious. He had two lacerations on the scalp, where the calks of the horse's shoe had penetrated. One hole extended through the skull.

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