

# Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., July 24, 1903.

## A SMILE AND A SNEER.

Only a word that was hard and cold, The glance of a scornful eye; A hand withheld to grasp its gold; The pride of a station high; But a heart encouraged lost its hold And hope died out of a sky.

Only a touch of the hand one day; A smile in an hour of care; A word that cost so little to say, But that the whole glad day was fair; A doubting heart had learned to pray And a cross was lighter to bear.

## Died of Starvation.

Clasped in Fainting Husband's Arms, Woman Expires. Body Found in an Open Lot—Pathetic Story of a Beautiful Wife's Devotion Until Death Told by John Brown.

Too proud to beg and too weak longer to work, a young woman was found dead in the arms of her husband in the vacant lot at One Hundred and Thirty-third street and Broadway, New York, early on last Wednesday.

This to emaciation, she yet showed traces of rare beauty, and despite the fact that for over a year she had done little save menial work, her hands were soft and well formed.

Little is known of the young woman's past other than what was told by the husband, himself on the verge of starvation, to the police. He refused to reveal the maiden name of his wife, although urged to do so in order that the dead woman's relatives might provide her with suitable burial.

Policeman Austin was passing the lot at dawn when his attention was attracted by moans coming from behind the high fence which surrounded the vacant property. Scaling the fence, the policeman saw in the dim light the figure of a man leaning wearily against the fence and holding in his arms the form of a young woman. Austin asked the man what he was doing there at such an hour.

"My wife is very ill," he said, "starving to death, I fear." He added, "The policeman hastened to summon an ambulance. Dr. Fahnestock, of the J. Hood Wright hospital, responded. He bent over the woman for a moment and then said:

"She is dead—dead from starvation." The man who held the body in his arms began to weep. He kissed her cold brow again and again, and when the policeman and the surgeon urged him to accompany them he gave no heed. Finally they forced him to rise, and in the ambulance the body of the woman and the fainting form of the man were carried to the police station. There food and drink was given to the man. He ate slowly at first, as one without the strength to convey the food to his lips, but finally he revived and ate ravenously. Then he told his story—as much as he would tell.

"My name is John Brown. Lizzie and I were married six years ago when she was a beautiful girl of 22 years. Her father was a well-to-do liquor dealer. I prefer not to give his name. He did not approve of the match, and there has been an estrangement ever since.

"At first he had his own little home, but I was unfortunate and lost that. We had no place to go, and I told Lizzie to return to her parents and ask their aid, and not to mind me; I would send for her when the day came that I could give her a home. But she refused to leave me.

"I got permission to live in an old stable at the top of the hill at One Hundred and Thirty-third street, near Twelfth avenue, and there we had made our home ever since. When possible I worked along the river doing odd jobs, but everything seemed to be against me. Lizzie, unused to hard work, would go out looking for employment. Frequently she would get a servant's position for a few days, but it seldom lasted longer, for the privations had made her frail, and she would come back to me, and we would live on as best we could.

"Her cough in the old barn was hay; her food, such as we could gather or I could buy. Time and time again I begged her to return to her people, but her answer was always the same.

"Thus we lived on. Yesterday Lizzie, complaining of feeling ill, went out in search of work against my advice. I had not had employment for 10 days and we were penniless. I, too, was weak, but Lizzie must have been starving. Last night—It must have been about 11 o'clock—she returned home.

"John," she said, "I feel very ill," and she fell into my arms and lay there motionless. I saw that she had fainted and I laid her on her bed of hay and watched over her until she revived. Then she said: "John, take me out into the air," and so I took her to where we were found by the policeman. I did not know she was dead. I was half fainting myself and thought she was sleeping.

The police learned that the dead woman's name before marriage was Elizabeth O'Leary and that her father had once been a prosperous liquor dealer. His place of business was somewhere in the lower part of New York. A few weeks ago she failed and little has been heard from him since. Brown went in search of his father-in-law to see if his wife could not be given a proper burial. The body was taken to the Harlem morgue, and if Brown's efforts are fruitless the burial will be in the Potter's field.

Too proud to beg for assistance, Charles Sershi, a tailor, 37 years old, died last Wednesday in St. Catharine's hospital from starvation. He was a widower, and with his 9-year-old son, Henry, occupied three rooms in a tenement in Central avenue. For several days neighbors had not seen either the father or the boy and finally decided that something must be wrong. After knocking repeatedly on the door the boy, thin and pale, admitted them. In a corner of the room on a bed lay Sershi, greatly emaciated and exhausted from lack of food.

"Work was slack," said the dying man, "and I could get nothing to do. We had a few crusts of bread, but I gave them to the boy. He needed them worse than I did.

An ambulance was called and he was taken to the hospital, too late, however, to save his life. The boy said his father begged him not to leave him until he felt better. "He would give me all the bread to eat and kept saying he was not hungry. I begged him to let me go and tell me of my relatives, but he wouldn't let me. He said he would rather die than beg."

—One of the important things in the education of a boy is that he should learn to keep his lips together.

## Election of New Pope.

Two-Thirds Vote of Cardinals Necessary.

On the eleventh day following the death of the Pope the Cardinals hold religious services in the Church of St. Peter, at Rome, and then adjourn to the Vatican, where they meet in conclave to elect the late Pope's successor. The Cardinal-Dean opens the proceedings by administering the oath of secrecy concerning their proceedings, and then the Cardinals are permitted to receive their friends until evening, when they are shut up in their cells. These cells are carefully guarded, and no person is allowed near them, except they be on business connected directly with the conclave, in order that no intruder may communicate with the occupants or obtain information which might be of value to the outside world or to persons interested in swaying the action of the Cardinals.

The Cardinals, however, are not permitted to suffer for lack of comforts while in their cells. They are allowed two servants each to attend to all their wants, and are served with such food as they desire. Their meals are passed into the place in hamper, but even these are searched at the entrance to make sure that nothing of contraband character is smuggled in. Besides the servants, four barbers, two chorists, two masters of ceremonies, a carpenter, a mason and several other persons are permitted to remain in the household.

In the morning the Cardinal-Dean sings the Mass of the Holy Ghost, at which all the Cardinals receive Communion after which the voting begins. Each Cardinal approaches the altar, and, after taking an oath prescribed for the ceremony, places his ballot in a receptacle prepared for it. Three Cardinals who act as tellers count ballots when all have been deposited. A two-thirds vote is necessary to elect the Pope, and, if a choice is not made on the first ballot, the Cardinals continue to vote until a candidate receives the requisite number, but only one ballot is taken on one day. Upon the announcement that no candidate has been elected the Cardinals return to their cells until the following morning, when another ballot is taken. Thus the election may be prolonged many days or it may be decided in a single sitting.

When it is found that an election has been obtained the Cardinal-Dean announces the name of the successful candidate; the Junior Cardinal-Dean rings a bell and the master of ceremonies enters the chapel with the secretary. The Cardinal-Dean and two Cardinals approach the successful one and ask him if he accepts the great office, and, upon his signifying that he does accept it, all canopies except that over his seat are removed. The new Pope then announces to the Cardinal-Dean the name which he has selected, and he is then led behind the altar, where he dons the Pontifical robes in preparation for his reception of the Cardinals. The ring of the Fisherman is then placed upon his finger, after which the Senior-Cardinal-Dean, followed by musicians and singers, proceeds to the balcony and makes official announcement of the election to the new Pope as well as the name by which he will be known. This terminates the electoral proceedings.

## Secret of Leo's Health.

Regularity and Diet Given as the Chief Causes—Was Born Physically Weak.

The pope has never been outside the grounds of the Vatican since he was hailed pope. The Vatican is on one of the most unhealthy of the hills of Rome. He was born a physical weakling, and he has been inclined to sickness all his life. Yet every day he has toiled more hours than tradesmen permit their sturdy adherents to toil; for twenty-five years he has personally directed the policies and acts of his world-embracing church, even to details; he has been harassed by the most vexatious problems that have disturbed Catholic Rome since the days of Luther.

And when he became pope he had been hard at work for fifty years! Why has he been able to work and work hard and well at the most exhausting of all labor? How has he withstood that fatal combination—work and worry? Why has he not been compelled to take "long vacations?" "uninterrupted rests?" Why has he never been down with nervous prostration?

The answer to all these questions is in two words—regularity, diet. The human body is nothing but a strong, delicate machine. It must be treated as a machine. It must be run regularly; it must be rested regularly. The great secret of Leo's power and capacity in spite of his feeble body and his 63 years is diet. Diet, measure enough fuel—plenty, but not fuel to choke the furnace. The pope eats for the good of his body, not for the amusement of his palate. He lets his mind tell him when to stop—not greedy, blind, selfish appetite.

He eats so little that the average man or woman would call it starvation. But he eats enough, and it is of the best quality. At times he overeats—for the appetite for food is the strongest, the most insidious, the most dangerous in the human body. He is promptly punished, his feebleness making him looser in that respect than are most overeaters. He doesn't then let his palate gorge and food fill his stomach, for he is ill because he drinks too much. He apologizes by eating nothing for a while, and returns to his routine.

## Citizens Awakened by Falling Homes.

Mine Caused In and Surface of the Earth Settled. Much Damage. Four Miners Entombed.

The beautiful new Catholic Church of St. Lawrence O'Toole, at Rendham, near Scranton, was badly damaged by a cave-in of the top vein at Jermyn No. 2 mine Friday. There is a big crack in the masonry reaching from the foundation diagonally across the end nearly to the roof. The church was dedicated about one year ago.

Much private property has also been damaged in the neighborhood.

The residents of Rendham were awakened between 4 and 5 o'clock in the morning by the creaking timbers of their homes, that were rapidly settling to the new level made by the cave in. In one place a deep crevasse extends for half a mile and a long section of one of the principal streets is rendered unsafe for travel by great breaks running lengthwise and extending down to a depth of twelve or fifteen feet.

Four miners were caught in the cave-in at the No. 2 mine. One of them is seriously injured and the other only slightly hurt. A rescue party of 36 men searched for two or three hours for the men before finding them. There are rumors that other miners are still in the workings, but this is contradicted by the mine officials.

## Very Particular.

Dinah—My gemman fren' done ax me fo' to go wif him to de matinee de nex' time I has a day off.

Mrs. Hires—To the matinee?

Dinah—Yes'm; an' I wants to know is dat a nice t'eyter fo' a lady to go ter?

## A Fireproof City.

Buenos Ayres Has Never Had a Life Lost in a Blaze.

The annual fire bill of the United Kingdom may be taken at \$20,000,000, that of the United States at \$28,000,000. There are besides the fire insurance annual bill and the bill for the fire stations, with their costly sites and buildings, the fire engines, the other machines and the hoses. All this outlay keeps us poor.

But the loss of life is worse, and it is easy to build fireproof, or better, incombustible—houses, such as in the River Plata countries and probably in Bethlehem and Nazareth. The manner is as follows: In these countries they neither use the arch iron, but hard wood, which, having mostly to come a thousand miles down the river, is dear. So all the floors and the roof, which is flat, are supported by joists as in the country, and across them are laid rails of the same hard wood, about a foot apart, upon which rests the ends of thin bricks, on which another layer of bricks or sometimes two, is laid in mortar, and on this tiles. Then there is no skirting on paneling. In Britain cement should be used for that purpose, and there should be no boxing of doors and windows, the frames being built in secure. The doors are also of hard wood. In that fine climate no lath or plaster is ever used. In this country the laths should be of iron, and if molding is wanted around the doors it should be of cement instead of dangerous inflammable wood. In such houses a bonfire made by piling a lot of sticks and shavings on the fire in the best bedroom and setting the fire to it would not set the house on fire. The writer has for 64 years lived in or been connected with the great city of Buenos Ayres, the capital of the Argentine Republic, and the largest city in the Southern hemisphere, with 852,000 inhabitants, and never heard of a life being lost by fire, but like places. Later, as a pine from the United States is now abundant, some buildings have used it partially in buildings in the capital, and such are not quite fireproof, but it is a bad practice. In Britain as roofs must slope because of the snow and flat roofs would not do, the slate should be fixed in some way to iron strips. This might be a little better, but our slates and embers would soon find out the way.

Woman in Black a Friend.

Left \$11,710 at Door of Man Who Suffered Business Reverses.

James Mealey, of Schuylerville, N. Y., was in financial difficulties recently and wanted through bankruptcy proceedings, his store and stock of goods being sold to meet his obligations.

About 9:30 p. m. Sunday a ring at the doorbell was answered by his daughter who found an elderly woman, dressed in plain black. The visitor thrust a small package into Miss Mealey's hand, explaining that it was a little present for Mr. Mealey from a friend, and retreated down the steps. Upon opening the bundle it was found to contain three neatly tied packages of bank bills amounting to \$11,710.

Mr. Mealey at first believed it to be a joke, but upon taking the notes to a bank Monday morning was assured that they were genuine. He says he can give no explanation of the present, unless it is a contribution from his friends.

## Old Saws Rest.

A bird in the bush is worth a whole flock on the hat.

A new broom has gathered no dust.

People who live in glass houses should pull down the blinds.

Fine feathers do not make healthy bedding.

Procrastination is not a habit with the tax collector.

The early worm feeds the birds.

A fool and his money keep the bartender busy.

Do not count your garden until the chickens are fried.

There are better fish in the sea than ever were caught, because the big ones always get away.

A stitch in the side is good for the doctor's purse.

BRUTALLY TORTURED.—A case came to light that for persistent and unmerciful torture has perhaps never been equalled. Joe Golobick, of Colusa, Calif., writes: "For 15 years I endured insupportable pain from rheumatism and nothing relieved me though I tried everything known to a friend, and retreated down the steps. Upon opening the bundle it was found to contain three neatly tied packages of bank bills amounting to \$11,710.

Mr. Mealey at first believed it to be a joke, but upon taking the notes to a bank Monday morning was assured that they were genuine. He says he can give no explanation of the present, unless it is a contribution from his friends.

It must be true.

Medical.

Bellevue readers must come to that conclusion.

It is not the telling of a single case in Bellefonte but scores of citizens testify. Endorsement by people you know bears the stamp of truth. The following is one of the public statements made in this locality about Doan's Kidney Pills.

Geo. Gross of Valentine street says: "In the summer of 1895 I used Doan's Kidney Pills for backache, procuring them from the Hush Block drug store. Accompanying the pills in my package was an annoyance from the kidney secretions. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me after I had been troubled for years. I thought I was going to have backache again but two years afterward I went fishing, got soaked through and this time in affecting my back, again resorted to my old cure Doan's Kidney Pills and they did me good immediately. Although in the meantime I had taken other remedies but without obtaining relief. I can as conscientiously recommend Doan's Kidney Pills now as I did formerly for backache or kidney trouble."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name Doan's and take no substitute.

Bellevue readers must come to that conclusion.

Bellevue readers must come to that conclusion.

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Bellevue readers must come to that conclusion.

## Jewelry.

WHERE TO GET.

The Latest Novelties, DIAMONDS, WATCHES, STERLING SILVERWARE,

CLOCKS, JEWELRY, POCKET BOOKS, UMBRELLAS.

SILVER TOILET WARE.

An abundant Stock at Moderate Prices.

F. C. RICHARDSON'S SONS, High St. BELLEFONTE PA

College Hardware Co.

## HARDWARE.

STOVES.

TINWARE

STATE COLLEGE.

We are prepared to furnish our patrons with a full line of Hardware, Stoves, and Tinware.

## OUR Hardware consists of an assortment of Tools, Cutlery, Garden Tools, Shovels, Rakes, Wire Screenings, Poultry Netting, Locks and all kinds of Builder's Hardware.

Stoves.—We have just received a full line of the Prizer Ranges of the best make. For style they are unsurpassed, in weight they are the heaviest. The flues are large, with well regulated dampers making them one of the best working stoves in the market. Everything that is modern is found in these stoves. We ask you to come and see them for yourselves. The prices are the lowest, considering quality, etc.

TINNING.—Our tinning is up to date. We are prepared to do all kinds of work in this line. For spouting and roofing we use none but the best materials and the best workmen.

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS.—We have also a full line of paints, oils, varnishes and glass at the lowest prices.

WE ask the public to come and see our stock. We will be pleased to quote prices at any time. It is our desire to deal fair, as we wish to continue in business.

COLLEGE HARDWARE CO.

State College, Pa.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

## Saddlery.

WHAT SHOULD YOU DO—

DO YOU ASK? the answer is easy, and your utility is plain....

HARNESS, NETS, DUSTERS, WHIPS, PADS, COLLARS, AXEL GREASE and everything you want at

SCHOFIELD'S.

SCHOFIELD has the largest stock of everything in his line, in the town or county.

CALL AND EXAMINE AND GET PRICES.

Building Business on Cheap John Goods is an impossibility—that's why we believe it is to your best interest to buy from us. Over thirty-two years in business ought to convince you that our goods and prices have been right.

After July 1st we will break the Record on Collar Pads.

JAMES SCHOFIELD, Spring street, BELLEFONTE, PA.

## Restaurant.

CITY RESTAURANT.

I have purchased the restaurant of Jas. I. McClure, on Bishop street. It will be my effort and pleasure to serve you to the best of my ability. You will find my restaurant

CLEAN, FRESH and TIDY.

Meal furnished at all hours. Fruits and delicacies to order. Game in season.

COME IN AND TRY IT.

CHAS. A. HAZEL.

## Plumbing etc.

CHOOSE YOUR PLUMBER

as you choose your doctor—for effectiveness of work rather than for lowness of price. Judge of our ability as you judge of his—by the work already done.

Many very particular people have judged us in this way, and have chosen us as their plumbers.

R. J. SCHAD & BRO. No. 6 N. Allegheny St., BELLEFONTE, PA. 42-43-44

## Travelers Guide.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNA. Condensed Time Table.

READ DOWN Nov. 24th, 1902. READ UP

No. 1	No. 3	No. 5	No. 7	No. 9	No. 11	No. 13	No. 15
7:00	7:15	7:30	7:45	8:00	8:15	8:30	8:45
BELLEFONTE	LEWISBURG	TYRONE	MONTANDON	HARRISBURG	PHILADELPHIA	NEW YORK	BOSTON

LEWISBURG & TYRONE RAILROAD.

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE BRANCH.

Time Table in effect on and after Feb. 8th 1903.

Mix. | Mix. | Stations. | Ar. | Mix. | Mix.

5:45	5:55	6:05	6:15	6:25	6:35
Bellefonte	Lehigh Gap	Longport	Coopersburg	Lehigh	Bethlehem

11" stop on signal. Week days only.

W. W. ATTERBURY, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, General Passenger Agent.

## Money to Loan.

MONEY TO LOAN on good security and houses for rent.

J. M. KEIGHTLINE, Atty' at Law

## Travelers Guide.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND BRANCHES.

Schedule in effect May 24th, 1903.

VIA TYRONE—WESTWARD.

Leave Bellefonte, 9:53 a. m., arrive at Tyrona 11:03 a. m., at Altoona, 1:00 p. m., at Philadelphia, 5:45 p. m.
Leave Bellefonte, 1:05 p. m., arrive at Tyrona, 2:10 p. m., at Altoona, 4:10 p. m., at Philadelphia, 6:55 p. m.
Leave Bellefonte, 4:44 p. m., arrive at Tyrona, 6:00 a. m., at Altoona, 6:55 a. m., at Philadelphia, 10:45 a. m.

VIA TYRONE—EASTWARD.

Leave Bellefonte, 9:53 a. m., arrive at Tyrona, 11:03 a. m., at Altoona, 1:00 p. m., at Philadelphia, 5:47 p. m.
Leave Bellefonte, 1:05 p. m., arrive at Tyrona, 2:10 p. m., at Altoona, 4:10 p. m., at Philadelphia, 10:20 p. m.
Leave Bellefonte, 4:44 p. m., arrive at Tyrona, 6:00 a. m., at Altoona, 6:55 a. m., at Philadelphia, 10:20 p. m.

VIA LOCK HAVEN—WESTWARD.

Leave Bellefonte, 9:53 a. m., arrive at Lock Haven 10:30 a. m., at Harrisburg, 2:40 p. m., at Philadelphia, 5:47 p. m.
Leave Bellefonte, 1:05 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven 2:10 p. m., at Harrisburg, 6:25 p. m., at Philadelphia, 10:20 p. m.
Leave Bellefonte, 4:44 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven 6:00 a. m., at Harrisburg, 6:55 a. m., at Philadelphia, 10:20 p. m.

VIA LOCK HAVEN—EASTWARD.

Leave Bellefonte, 9:53 a. m., arrive at Lock Haven 10:30 a. m., at Harrisburg, 2:40 p. m., at Philadelphia, 6:23 p. m.
Leave Bellefonte, 1:05 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven 2:10 p. m., at Harrisburg, 6:23 p. m., at Philadelphia, 9:25 p. m.
Leave Bellefonte, 4:44 p. m., arrive at Lock Haven 6:00 a. m., at Harrisburg, 6:23 p. m., at Philadelphia, 9:25 p. m.

VIA LEWISBURG.

Leave Bellefonte, 6:40 a. m., arrive at Lewisburg, 9:05 a. m., at Montandon, 9:15 a. m., at Harrisburg, 1:30 p. m., at Philadelphia, 4:30 p. m., at Harrisburg, 6:45 p. m., at Philadelphia, 10:20 p. m.
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TYRONE AND CLEARFIELD, R. R.				
NORTHWARD.		SOUTHWARD.		
EXPRESS.	MAIL.	EXPRESS.	MAIL.	
P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
6:50	7:35	7:55	8:40	8:50
Tyrone	Clearfield	Clearfield	Tyrone	Clearfield
8:30	9:15	9:35	10:20	10:30
10:10	10:55	11:00	11:45	11:55
11:30	12:15	12:25	1:10	1:20
12:40	1:25	1:35	2:20	2:30
1:50	2:35	2:45	3:30	3:40
3:50	4:35	4:45	5:30	5:40
5:50	6:35	6:45	7:30	7:40
8:30	9:15	9:25	10:10	10:20
10:10	10:55	11:00	11:45	11:55
12:40	1:25	1:35	2:20	2:30
1:50	2:35	2:45	3:30	3:40
3:50	4:35	4:45	5:30	5:40
5:50	6:35	6:45	7:30	7:40
8:30	9:15	9:25	10:10	10:20

BALD EAGLE VALLEY BRANCH.				
WESTWARD.		EASTWARD.		
MAIL.	EXPRESS.	MAIL.	EXPRESS.	
P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
6:00	7:15	7:30	8:45	8:55
8:15	9:30	9:45	11:00	11:10
10:15	11:30	11:45	1:00	1:10
12:15	1:30	1:45	3:00	3:10
3:15	4:30	4:45	5:55	6:05
6:00	7:15	7:30	8:45	8:55
10:15	11:30	11:45	1:00	1:10
12:15	1:30	1:45	3:00	3:10
3:15	4:30	4:45	5:55	6:05
6:00	7:15	7:30	8:45	8:55

On Sundays there is one train leaving Tyrona at 8:20 a. m., making all the regular stops through to Grampian, arriving there at 1:10. Returning it leaves Grampian at 6:20 p. m., and arrives in Tyrona at 8:55 p. m.

LEWISBURG & TYRONE RAILROAD.				
EASTWARD.		WESTWARD.		
MAIL.	EXP.	MAIL.	EXP.	
P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
6:00	7:15	7:30	8:45	8:55
8:15	9:30	9:45	11:00	11:10
10:15	11:30	11:45	1:00	1:10
12:15	1:30	1:45	3:00	3:10
3:15	4:30	4:45	5:55	6:05
6:00	7:15	7:30	8:45	8:55
10:15	11:30	11:45	1:00	1:10
12:15	1:30	1:45	3:00	3:10
3:15	4:30	4:45	5:55	6:05
6:00	7:15	7:30	8:45	8:55

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNA.				
READ DOWN.		READ UP.		