

Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., March 18, 1904.

JUST BE GLAD.

O, heart of mine, we shouldn't
Worry so
What we've missed of calm we couldn't
Have you known

Misery and Illness aftermath of Flood.

Wyoming Valley's Great Gorge Passes Off.
Sustainedly Down the River, and the Danger Mark is at Last Passed.

The greatest flood that the Wyoming valley has ever known is over its transition into history took place almost in the twinkling of an eye, although in its aftermath come stories of misery and sickness.

There were many narrow escapes. The family of H. M. Stauffer, a coal and lumber dealer, had scarcely left their home when the deluge engulfed it.

Benjamin Lawyer took refuge on the roof of his house and was rescued with great difficulty, as were also Mrs. Mary Triplett and Mrs. A. G. Hudson, who were seriously ill.

Although the waters have receded, the great mass of ice will remain for weeks. Only one house escaped the flood, and on account of the fears of another rush of waters the people refuse to make any attempt to occupy any of the least injured dwellings.

With one exception there is not a bridge standing between Sunbury and Nanticoke, a distance of more than fifty miles. Danville and Shickshinny are in darkness, and are without means of communication except by wagon or foot.

In Danville hundreds of homes have been ruined, but there is little suffering, as the homeless are being cared for. The Trinity Lutheran church and other churches were opened today to those in need of shelter.

In Shickshinny the condition is the same, many families are homeless and scores have suffered heavy losses.

The conditions found in these two places are practically paralleled in the other towns along the river from Wilkesbarre to Sunbury. Exposure has caused much sickness, and misery is to be seen everywhere.

Every effort is being made to provide for the sick and needy, and by to-morrow Bloomsburg expects to adopt a regular program of relief measures.

The railroads along the river are badly crippled, the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western being the heaviest sufferer. No mail reached Bloomsburg Thursday, but it was carried as usual the next day.

When the great gorge at Fishing creek broke Thursday afternoon a sight of appalling grandeur was witnessed by the hundreds of persons from surrounding points of vantage.

Slowly at first, then faster and faster, the gorge moved. In a few moments it gained headway and swept down the river at great speed. In its wake rushed the water that had been forced over the countryside.

It covered a vast expanse, yet one could see it subside, so fast did it go. In twenty minutes it had fallen thirteen feet. The smaller gorge above Bloomsburg came down freely, and in a short time all the ice was moving freely. In this short time a whole valley had been freed of a flood, and the feeling of fear gave way to one of great relief.

ONLY ONE BRIDGE STANDING. The big steel bridge of the Philadelphia and Reading railway, connecting Rupert and Catawissa, stood the brunt of the assault successfully, and is the only bridge standing between Nanticoke and Sunbury.

It was saved only because ninety-six steel cars, loaded with soft coal, had been run on to it, and this great weight held it down.

The last road bridge to go was the one at Bloomsburg. When the gorge reached it, two spans on the Bloomsburg side were raised and moved seventeen inches. Girders and beams were twisted and the entire upper part of the structure will have to be rebuilt. It has been decided to burn the wrecked wooden bridge at Shickshinny, which is obstructing the channel of the river.

The temperature fell twenty-five degrees and mile after mile of territory is covered with an inch of ice. There are four feet of snow in many places in the mountains, but the breaking of the gorge has lessened the fear of further damage from flood that a sudden thaw would bring.

FIRST TRAIN TO MOVE. The first train to move in the Wyoming valley since the flood was run Thursday by the Reading. A locomotive and a few cars crept over the tracks between Bloomsburg and Rupert, a distance of three miles. Great difficulty was experienced in moving the train, but a big force of men was put to work and the Reading got the mails into Bloomsburg Friday.

It was several days before the Lackawanna could operate its trains. A short train of coal cars, loaded with rails and ties drawn by three locomotives, tried to get to Berwick Thursday and failed. When the water had subsided and left the road bed clear a strange condition of affairs was brought to light.

In very few instances were ties washed away. The railroad men found, much to their surprise, that the ties had not been moved, but rail after rail had been swept away, and this caused great delay.

NO ESTIMATE OF DAMAGE. It will be a week or more before a fair estimate of the damage can be made. Not a town or farm along the river escaped. Already farm land has depreciated in price. This alone will make a big item when the total loss is figured out.

Scores of houses in Nanticoke, Berwick, Shickshinny, Danville, Bloomsburg, Catawissa and Rupert are totally demolished. Thousands of dollars' worth of stock in stores and factories has been destroyed. The loss in bridges alone will reach almost \$1,000,000.

Miles of telephone and telegraph poles and wires have been swept away, and the loss to the railroads will be enormous. Bloomsburg was without telegraph service for almost a week.

RUINS OF TOWN UNDER THIRTY FEET OF ICE. The deluge of water and ice which descended last week on Safe Harbor, a village of 500 inhabitants, which was situated at the mouth of Conestoga creek, in Lancaster county, destroyed every building in the borough.

The rains are buried under thirty feet of ice. All the destruction was wrought within the space of fifteen minutes, the flood descending on the town like a tidal wave. The night was one of terror for persons who had sought safety on surrounding hills and shelter in the few farm houses in the neighborhood.

WRECKING OF BRIDGE GAVE WARNING. When the flood broke against the Pennsylvania railroad stone bridge, completely wrecking the structure, the noise was so loud that it was heard a mile. It was the crash which prevented great loss of life. Persons in the village were warned and fled to the hills.

The force of the flood was so great that on one side of Conestoga creek, which divides the town, the water rose to a height of forty feet, entering the second story of the Exchange hotel, the highest point in the village. As the water rose it spread to the surrounding country, and for several miles around the village the fields are a mass of ice.

There were many narrow escapes. The family of H. M. Stauffer, a coal and lumber dealer, had scarcely left their home when the deluge engulfed it. Every avenue of escape seemed cut off, but they struggled through ice and water, which reached to their waists, until high ground was reached.

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Insects that Robins Destroy.

Statement of a Farmer Who Watched Pair of Birds Feeding Their Young.

I was experimenting last year with a new and very early strawberry, which began to show color as early as May 25th. I only had a few plants and allowed but a few berries to mature. Alas, on May 29th almost every berry was picked by a robin.

A pair of robins had built a nest in the top of a large honeysuckle vine surrounding my piazza, and in due time hatched out their little ones. My attention was frequently called to them, not only from the fact of the number of insects they were constantly bringing to their nest, but the peculiar cry the little ones made as the old birds approached the nest with food, sounding as though they said, "It is my turn next."

Awakening a little earlier than usual (I am generally up at half-past 4), I determined to devote an hour and count just how many insects the old birds brought to the nest during that time, and imagine my surprise when I counted no less than forty-six, composed of a large white caterpillar, a few white millers and a soft, quite large worm, that looked in the distance like a centipede, and yet not a particle of vegetable matter of any kind, although a half acre of strawberries only a few feet away. Before feeding the worm the old bird always stopped in a gravel path nearby, held the worm in its claw and pulled it through the claw with its beak, so that when it was fed it appeared like a soft, limp rag.

Now, the summer days are long, and yet I never passed that nest but you could hear that cry for more, and the old ones coming and going, always with an insect of some kind. Imagine, therefore, the number of insects that pair of birds destroyed in these long summer days. The loss of my few strawberries was nothing to me, but the destruction of the insects, I enjoyed that hour of study of those dear little industrious harbingers of early spring, and I must agree with Prof. Scott that "the extermination of the insect-eating birds will prove most detrimental to the fruit growers in the long run."

F. R. TOWNSEND, Unkeway Farm, Babylon, N. Y. From the American Gardening.

His Foolish Remark.

A Statesman Who Was Made and Unmade by Newspaper Men.

Certain young man was sent to Congress. He delivered a clever maiden speech. The correspondents liked him. His pictures were printed in the newspapers, anecdotes of his life appeared in many journals. He was alluded to as a prospective Speaker of the House, and it was generally agreed that he would do things—after he had been elected for the second term.

One day a correspondent called upon the young statesman. He was engaged with some constituents; so the newspaper man sent in his card. When it was handed to the embryo Speaker his constituents offered to excuse him.

"Oh, no," he said, with effective carelessness. "It's only one of those penny a liners outside. He can wait until I get ready to see him."

The door was ajar and the correspondent heard the remark. He hastened back to office, and that night there was a meeting of correspondents.

"What do you want us to do," asked one of the men, "to roast him?"

"Oh, no," was the reply; "not that."

"What then?"

"Why simply ignore him."

He was ignored. And his first term in Congress was his last.

A Teacher's Dire Peril.

John Watson, a teacher in Trout's school, Allegheny township, narrowly escaped being drowned while on his way to school. He was riding a pony and when he reached the centre of the bridge the structure was swept away by the flood and the rider and pony with it. The bridge remained intact for quite a distance, but finally went to pieces.

The swift current carried the pony, with Mr. Watson clinging to its neck, for almost a mile. Finally they were separated. Mr. Watson managed to get on a log, when it turned and submerged him. In his efforts to get on top again he caught the limbs of an overhanging tree and with a great pull pulled himself upon a thick mat of boughs, where he sank into unconsciousness and remained for half an hour before his friends who saw the bridge collapse could rescue him.

Great fear prevailed when an effort was being made to reach him that he would roll off into the water.

Teams of horses were driven into the water along the shore under the overhanging limbs and the unconscious man was carried ashore. Mr. Watson was badly out and bruised and required considerable surgical and medical attention. The pony swam to shore, but was so badly injured that it had to be shot.

X-Rays Biot Cancer from Woman's Face.

After a Few Weeks' Treatment Virginia Clergyman's Wife is Cured.

One of Baltimore's leading physicians, Dr. Howard Kelly, made the positive statement last week that Mrs. House, wife of the Rev. George House, of Richmond, Va., had been cured of skin cancer by the X-ray treatment.

"Mrs. House has been completely rid of a cancer on the face," Dr. Kelly said. "The credit belongs to Dr. G. C. Gilchrist and not to me. Mrs. House came to me from Jamaica suffering with a cancer that had developed while she was there. I turned her over to Dr. Gilchrist, who has had wonderful success with the X-rays in the treatment of this disease."

"In a few weeks Mrs. House came to see me again completely cured. Her face was not even marred by scars. The same specialist recently cured a physician by the same treatment."

Dr. Gilchrist, beyond acknowledging that the woman had been his patient and that she had been cured by the X-ray treatment, declined to discuss the case. He declared, however, that the cure was absolute and permanent.

As He Heard It.

When the Sunday school superintendent read the closing words of the book of Job, "And Job died, being old and full of days," he said to the children:

"Now, can anybody tell me the cause of Job's death?"

And a timid little boy on a back seat piped out:

"He was fully dazed, sir!"—New York Times.

Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

Sight Drove Her Insane.

Miss Bertha Montgomery, 19 years old, a popular teacher in the public schools at Owensville, Ind., is hopelessly insane on account of having stood by and watched the principal of the school whip 30 of her pupils.

Miss Montgomery's pupils have been unmanageable, and on Tuesday the principal whipped them one at a time. Being of an extremely nervous disposition, Miss Montgomery was much wrought up by the sight, and when the principal had finished his job, she was walking the floor pulling her hair. Within a few moments she was a raving maniac.

The principal called three of the other men teachers and it was all they could do to get her home. Later she was sent to the Evansville insane asylum.

Samuel Watts, editor of the Clearfield Monitor, left New York last week for a trip to the Holy Land with the excursion of Sabbath workers.

TRAGEDY AVERTED.—"Just in the nick of time our little boy was saved" writes Mrs. W. Watkins, of Pleasant City, Ohio. "Pneumonia had played a bad havoc with him and a terrible cough set in beside. Doctors treated him, but he grew worse every day. At length we tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and our darling was saved. He's now sound, and well." Everybody ought to know, it's the only sure cure for Coughs, Colds and all Lung diseases. Guaranteed by Green's Druggist. Price 50c. and \$1.00 Trial bottles free.

Tourist.

\$32.00 to the Pacific Coast.

Via the Chicago-Union Pacific & Northwestern Line from Chicago daily during March and April, to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Seattle and Tacoma and other Pacific Coast points. Very low rates to Helena, Butte, Spokane, Ogden and Salt Lake City. Corresponding low rates from all points. Daily and personally conducted excursions in Pullman tourist sleeping cars to San Francisco, Los Angeles and Portland, through without change, double berth only \$7.00. Choice of routes. For particulars address

A. C. TALLANT, 504 Smithfield St., Pittsburg, Pa. 497-101

Business Notice.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER.

Medical.

THE TESTIMONY OF BELLEFONTE PEOPLE STAND THE TEST

"The best of time is what tells the tale. 'A new broom sweeps clean' but it will wear well is what interests most. The public soon find out when misrepresentations are made and merit alone will stand the test of time. Bellefonte people appreciate merit and many months ago local citizens make the statements which follow unless convinced that the article was just as presented? A cure that lasts is the kind that every sufferer from kidney ills is looking for."

James Rine of High street employed in the planing mill, says: "I can speak as highly now of Doan's Kidney Pills as I did years ago and my case is pretty good evidence that the cures made by them are not temporary. I have not had any of the severe pain in my back since I used Doan's Kidney Pills while before I could not put on my shoes and could hardly drag myself around. Though I have had slight touches of backache it never amounted to much. I have recommended Doan's Kidney Pills to hundreds of people and I know of those who have had the greatest relief from suffering by using them. I can say they are reliable and permanent in their effects."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doans and take no substitute.

Green's Pharmacy.

OUR BORAX

A glance at our Store Window will show where the Borax we sell comes from and because it comes from the right place is the reason it is unequalled.

GREEN'S PHARMACY Bush House Block, BELLEFONTE, PA.

PHILADELPHIA SLEEPING CAR attached to East-bound train from Williamsport at 11:30 P. M. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11:30 P. M.

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Isidor Rayner, the new Senator from Maryland, had a Jewish father, but married a Presbyterian wife. He has been described by one Baltimore lawyer as the blank page between the old and the new Testaments. When running for Congress, he used to attend the Jewish synagogue, of which his father was president every Saturday, and then accompany his wife to the Presbyterian church on Sunday. He was never seriously in contact with any particular religious group.

Saddlery.

WHAT SHOULD YOU DO— DO YOU ASK? the answer is easy, and your duty is plain.... —BUY YOUR—

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 country.

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 we are confident 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. 47-37

Travelers Guide.

\$14.00 Colonist Tickets from Chicago to all points in NORTH & SOUTH DAKOTA On Line of the CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE AND ST. PAUL RAILWAY.

Tickets on sale Tuesdays in March and April, 1904. Booklet and full information on application to JOHN R. POTT, D. P. A., Room D, Park Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa. 49-91

NEW YORK & PITTSBURG CENTRAL R. R. CO.

Pittsburg, Johnstown, Ebensburg & Eastern R. R. operating between New York and Pittsburg. Trains leave Philadelphia 6:32, 7:10, 11:00 a. m., 2:30, 4:52 and 8:30 p. m. for Ocochee, Houtzdale, Ramo and Fernwood (16 miles). Returning leave Fernwood 4:30, 8:45 a. m., 1:00, 3:40, 5:30 p. m., arriving Philadelphia 7:25, 8:45 a. m., 2:45, 4:30 and 6:45 p. m.

Connections: With N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. at Ocochee, Houtzdale and Ramo. With P. & W. at Ocochee, Houtzdale and Ramo. C. T. Hall, Superintendent, Philadelphia.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNA.

Condensed Time Table.

READ DOWN Nov. 24th, 1902. No. 1 No. 3 No. 5

READ UP. No. 6 No. 4 No. 2

A. M. P. M. A. M. P. M. A. M. P. M. BELLEFONTE 9:25 5:15 9:35

7:11 6:56 2:31 NANTICOKE 9:12 5:06 9:22

7:16 7:01 2:36 BLOOMSBURG 9:06 5:01 9:16

7:22 7:07 2:42 HEBOLA PARK 9:00 5:00 9:10

7:27 7:12 2:47 HEBOLA 8:54 4:54 9:07

7:32 7:17 2:52 HEBOLA 8:48 4:48 9:01

7:37 7:22 2:57 HEBOLA 8:42 4:42 8:55

7:42 7:27 3:02 HEBOLA 8:36 4:36 8:49

7:47 7:32 3:07 HEBOLA 8:30 4:30 8:43

7:52 7:37 3:12 HEBOLA 8:24 4:24 8:37

7:57 7:42 3:17 HEBOLA 8:18 4:18 8:31

8:02 7:47 3:22 HEBOLA 8:12 4:12 8:25

8:07 7:52 3:27 HEBOLA 8:06 4:06 8:19

8:12 7:57 3:32 HEBOLA 8:00 4:00 8:13

8:17 8:02 3:37 HEBOLA 7:54 3:54 8:07

8:22 8:07 3:42 HEBOLA 7:48 3:48 8:01

8:27 8:12 3:47 HEBOLA 7:42 3:42 7:55

8:32 8:17 3:52 HEBOLA 7:36 3:36 7:49

8:37 8:22 3:57 HEBOLA 7:30 3:30 7:43

8:42 8:27 4:02 HEBOLA 7:24 3:24 7:37

8:47 8:32 4:07 HEBOLA 7:18 3:18 7:31

Travelers Guide.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND BRANCHES. Schedule in effect November 29th, 1903.

VIA TYRONE—WESTWARD. Leave Bellefonte 9:55 a. m., arrive at Tyrona 11:05 a. m., at Altoona 1:00 p. m., at Pittsburg, 5:50 p. m.

VIA TYRONE—EASTWARD. Leave Bellefonte 1:05 p. m., arrive at Tyrona 2:10 p. m., at Altoona 3:10 p. m., at Pittsburg, 6:55 p. m.

VIA TYRONE—WESTWARD. Leave Bellefonte 4:44 p. m., arrive at Tyrona 6:00, at Altoona 6:55, at Pittsburg at 10:45.

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