

Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., Sept. 3, 1905.

MEETING OF THE SHADOWS.
Shades of the past and shadows of the future...

WOMAN'S WANTS.
All she desires is love, you say?
That shows how much you know.

HIS WORSHIP, THE CHIEF JUSTICE.
The group about the blazing logs was crowded this afternoon by a new member...

tion, he had the bearing of a charger over-looking a battlefield.
No, you're wrong, Pitkin! said Mary.
Chief would be lumpy and unexpressive in bronze...

gathered. In that short space of time the terrier had fastened his teeth in poodle's collar, had dragged him clear of the traffic...

man? He had followed him all day through swamps and briers, had run, jumped, crept on his belly, sniffed, scented and nosed into every tuft of grass...

EMVOYS SIGN PEACE TREATY.
Final Ceremony of Portsmouth Conference Was Brief.
Portsmouth, N. H., Sept. 5. — The "Treaty of Portsmouth" was signed today...

STORM ON LAKE SUPERIOR.
Several Vessels and More Than a Score of Lives Lost.
Ashland, Wis., Sept. 5.—More than a score of lives were lost and property valued at \$500,000 was destroyed...

Mac put his arm around Chief's neck before His Worship had fully made up his mind as to where he would place his august person.
The salutation over, and the dog's soft, fur-tipped ears have been duly rubbed, and his finely modeled cheeks pressed close between Mac's two warm hands...

Mac reached over, tapped the bowl of his pipe against the brick of the fireplace, emptied it of its ashes, and laying it on the mantel resumed his seat.
"Dog's pathetic to me," he continued, "to see how hard some dogs try to understand their master. All they can do is to take their one from the man who own them. It isn't astonishing, really, that they should sometimes copy them. It only takes a few months for a butcher to make his dog as bloody and as brutal as the toughest hand in his shop..."

Mac was a great hand, old fellow, full of sense. You know a lot of things that are too much for us humans. I wish you'd tell me one thing. You know what we all think of you, but what do you think of us—of your master, Lonnegan—of this crowd—this fireplace? Speak out, old man! I'd like to know it.
Boggs shifted his fat body in his chair, jerked his head over his shoulder, and winking meaningly at Lonnegan, said in a low voice:
"Mac is going to give us one of his reminiscences—I know the sign."

man? He had followed him all day through swamps and briers, had run, jumped, crept on his belly, sniffed, scented and nosed into every tuft of grass and brushed where a quail could hide itself; had walked miles to the man's one, leaped fences, scaled hills, raced down country roads and over ditches, had pointed and flushed a dozen birds the brute couldn't hit, and, after doing his level best, had come back to the club house expecting to get a warm corner and a hot supper—his right, as well as Quarterman's—and instead got a kick in the face.
"I ask you now, what did the dog think of him? Dirty brute! If I knew where he was I think I'd go and thrash him now."

MIKADO THANKS THE PRESIDENT.
Cablegram Puts an End to Rumor That Japan is Dissatisfied.
Oyster Bay, Sept. 4.—President Roosevelt received from the emperor of Japan warm thanks for his "disinterested and unerring efforts in the interests of peace and humanity," and an expression of the Japanese emperor's "grateful appreciation of the distinguished part" the President has taken in the establishment of peace in the Far East.

CHILD BRUTALLY MURDERED.
Mother Arrested For Killing Baby Because it "Was in the Way."
New York, Sept. 5.—A confessed accomplice in the murder of her 2-year-old daughter, whose mutilated body was subsequently bathed and neatly clad in its best clothes and then tossed into the open doorway of a West Side tenement house, Agnes Hyland, aged 23 years, was locked up by the police.
Gustave Denner, a plumber, with whom the woman lived as a housekeeper, is also under arrest. The mother told the police that Denner killed her baby girl Gertrude because it "was in the way," and that she helped to dispose of the body.

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