## SWEET BELLS OF CHRISTMASTIDE.

- Christmas bells, chime out triumphant Over land and over sea! Send your happy tidings floating Oh sweet waves of melody; O'er and o'er and o'er again,
  "Glory in the highest, glory,
  Peace on earth, good will to men."
- To some doubting, weary spirit,
  Bring a gentle, holy calm;
  May your notes, on hearts sore-wounded,
  Fall like consecrated balm.
  To some life's storm troubled waters
  May they whisper, Peace, be still!
  And our sleeping souls awaken
  With a glad, exultant thrill.
- On your wings of music, sweet bells,
  Bear our ta ughts to Him above.
  Teach our hearts to time their pulses
  To the rapt'rous psalm of love.
  Oh! ring out all strife and malice,
  With the story of His birth,
  Ring in Faith, and Hope, and Love.
  And peace on earth!
  —Claudia Tharin, in Good Housekeeping.

## "IN THE MIDST OF LIFE."

A Christmas Eve Vignette. It was late in the afternoon when third Street, and he remarked the ab- almost to the edge of the sidewalk,

sence of the gleam of color generally but this was the last crowd he had to visible far away to the westward be- make his way through. Lower down yond the end of the street and across there were no solid groups, although the river. There was no red vista the avenue was still thronged. He that Christmas eve, for the sky was was able to quicken his pace. So he overcast and lowering, there was a sped along, passing the butchers, where damp chill in the air, a premonition of carcasses of sheep and of beeves hung approaching snow. It was about the in line garlanded with ropes of ever- cried. edge of dusk as he skirted Madison green; passing the grocers', where the Square and saw the electric lights shelves were battlemented with cans of twinkle out suddenly up and down Fifth food; passing the bakers', where Avenue, and in the square here and bread and cakes, pies and crullers,

gon, and springing lightly out of the ored sweetmeats temptingly spread out. path of a clanging cable car. He He caught a glimpse of more than one twenty times. When I had him arcrossed Fifth Avenue, threading his dealer in delicatessen whose display of way through the carriages and the silver-clad sausage and heavy pasty carts piled high with paper-covered and wicker-work flask was enough to packages. The white walls of the stimulate the appetite of a jaded hotel on the opposite side of Twenty- epicure. He saw the signs of a time of again." third Street were dingy under the plenty, but no one knew better than away altogether, and yet the atmoscrippled newsboy who sat in his rolling-chair, warmly wrapped against the of vegetables and its long rows of pen- influence than you would think. weather, and seemingly cheerful and | dent turkeys beneath the flaring jets of |

contented with his takings. A few steps further the young man passed an old French sailor standing hand to wind the machinery of a glazed which spanned an estuary. Almost under the sailor's feet there was an old tiny hand organ, from which she was slowly grinding a doubtful and dolorous tune. By her side, but a little beous tune. By her side, but a little be-yond, two boys were offering for sale nearly half an inch thick. He rang really in need?" green wreaths, and stars, and ropes of greenery, to be used in festooning. Close to the broad windows of a dry-heard, and then the door was thrown talk, charity doesn't seem half as sim-excuse for refusing. That was her way goods store- whence a yellow light streamed forth, a tall, thin man had a the little house. board on a trestle, and on this portable table he was showing off the antics of a toy clown who tumbled artlessly down a steep flight of steps. The people who hurried past, with parcels under their arms, rarely stopped to look at the ship tossing on the waves, or to listen to the hesitating tune of the wheezy organ, or to buy a bit of green or a performing clown. Yet the openair bazar, as it might plainly be called, the out-door fair, extended all the way along the street, and on both edges of

Before John Suydam came to the corner of Sixth Avenue the snow began at last to fall; the first flakes descended hesitatingly scurried by a brief lently, but filling the air under the couldn't get it on Christmas eve?" electric lights which were clustered at the corner, and reddening under the glare of the engines on the elevated railroad overhead, as they rushed along girt with swirling clouds of steam. The snow clustered upon the boughs of the unsold Christmas trees which stood irregularly along the sidewalk before a florist's a few doors down Sixth Avenue, and by the time Suydam had turned the corner, they looked like the shrouded ghosts of balsam pines.

make his way through the same crowds | them. of belated Christmas shoppers, hurrychance to buy gifts for the morrow; but as he advanced, the throng thinned a little, driven home perhaps by the snow-storm. Yet though the purchasers were fewer, the peddlers persisted. Suydam noted one old man, respect."

Land only shalled, and with a long "I should feel as though I wasn't hung on a strap over his shoulders, away something," she protested. der the hood of the staircase of the

trailing from the engines.

he found the crowds compacting again; solve problems; hysteric emotional sm and at the corner there was a chaos of won't do it." carriages, carts, and street cars. The "You don't think all the beggars I flights of stairs leading to the elevated saw to-day were humbugs, do you?" road station were packed with pec- she asked. ple bearing bundles and boxes most of | "There isn't one chance in ten that them, ascending and descending with any one of the half-dozen is really in difficulty, jostling one another good need," he answered; "and probably naturedly. Long lines of children five out of six have taken to begging of all ages spread along the wide partly out of laziness, and partly be-



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BELLEFONTE, PA., DEC. 21, 1894.

they can earn honestly.' "But there was one old man; he must have been forty, at least," urged the girl, "who was positively starving. Why, just as I turned out of Broadway I saw him spring down to the gut-

up to the man and talked to him and gave him a five dollar bill. Now, wasn't it ?" Suydam smiled sadly. "The starv-

cheek ?" The girl looked at him in wonder. "Why, how did you know?" she

"That's Scar-faced Charley," he answered.

asked. "I followed him for two hours one truding on them?" afternoon last week," he explained, "I'm afraid we can "and I saw him pick up that bit of bread and pretend to eat it at least

rested he had more than ten dollars in his pockets." "Well," the young women declared, "I shall never believe in anybody

leaden sky as the haze of the swift John Suydam that just then there was twilight settled down. The wind died truly a season of want.

Dat I don't see how it is Scall accurately south to Suydam went you know. She got the receipt out of the cook book, and she took it up and away altogether, and yet the atmosphere was raw and damp. Suydam the court-house, with its high roof and with him. If he's out again so soon I bought an evening paper from the and its lofty turret, before he came to suppose he must have a pull of some the market, with its yawning baskets sort. Those fellows often have more

"He took me in completely," the gas. He crossed the avenue and turn- girl admitted. "If Scar-faced Charley, ed into a small street-not here at as you call him, can act so well, why right angles to the thoroughfare, as doesn't he go on the stage and earn an all right. You see, that was mothers'

"That's the first thing that astonbox, wherein a ship was to be seen the house, an old two-story building, ished me when I went to live in the tossing on the regular waves while a worn with long use, and yet dignified University Settlement, and began to daughter said that she was sorry, but train of cars kept crossing a bridge in its decay. The tiny dwelling had a study out these things for myself. I Dutch roof, with two dormer-windows; found beggars who were fond of their nor her mother either. They had no and it had been built when the Dutch profession, and who prided themselves appetite then, and so they couldn't woman huddled in a dirty heap over a traditions of New Amsterdam were on their skill. What are you to do judge of the olla podrida. She said with them? And if you let them ply they had just been cooking some chops The young man mounted the high their trade, how are you going to dis- and steaks.

"No," said Suydam, "it isn't simple. took the young woman in his arms complex a problem as the twentieth century will have to solve. But I'm "Oh, John," she said, "it is so good coming to one conclusion fast, and that of you to come on Christmas eve. How is that the way to tell those who need help from those who don't need it is that the latter lask for it and the former won't. New York is rich and generous, and there's never any difficulty about getting money enough to relieve rupted. "And mother will be delight- every case of distress in the city limits -none whatever. The real difficulty fashioned chicken pies, and it's ever so is in getting the money to the people much too much for us two. It will be who really need it, and in keeping it from the people who ought not to have "Then I know where I'm going to it. You see that those who ask for starve before they will face the pity of

> "I've been wondering for a week if we haven't one of those cases in this "In this house?" the young man re-

> "I've been meaning to tell you about it all every day," she went on, "but I've seen so little of you, and when you do come we have so many things to talk about you know."

> "I know," Suydam repeated. He was seated by her side on the sofa, and his arm was around her waist. He drew her closer to him and kissed her. "Now, tell me about your case of distress," he said.

"Well," the girl began, "this house is too big for mother and me alone, so we let one room on the ton floor to two old ladies. They have been here since before Thanksgiving. They are foreigners-Cubans, I think. The mother must be seventy, and I can see she bas been very handsome. The daughter is nearly fifty, I'm sure; and a more devoted daughter you never saw. She waits on her mother hand and foot. They didn't bring any baggage to speak of-no trunk, only just a lit tle bag-and we saw at once that they were very, very poor. They paid two weeks' rent in advance, and since then they've paid two weeks more. A fortnight ago the daughter told mother that they would be obliged if she would let them defer paying the rent for a little while, as a letter they were expecting had not come. And I suppose that was so, for the postman nev er whistled but the daughter came fly ing down stairs to see if there wasn' something for them. But it hasn' come yet, and I don't believe they've got enough money to get things to eat, hardly. The daughter used to go out every morning, and come back with a inv parcel. You see, there's a gas stove in their room, and they do their own cooking. But she hasn't been out of the house for two days, and we naven't seen either of them since the day before yesterday, when the daugh- place to have it done.

ter came to the head of the stairs and

"I'm afraid it's all gone," she

"I think they are. Their name is de los Rios-Senora de los Rios, I ing man was about forty, you say? heard the daughter call her mother when she asked the postman about a

"If it wasn't so late." said the young man, looking at his watch, "I would go to the Spanish consulate. But it's nearly six now, and the consulate is certain to be closed. If there is any reason to think that they are act-"And is he a humbug too?" she ually suffering for want of food, can't you find some feminine reason for in

"I'm afraid we can't," she answered. "We did try yesterday morning. When we found that the daughter didn't go out for something to cook, we were afraid they might be hungry, and so we talked it over and over, and did our best to hit on some way of helping them. At last mother had an again." idea, and she made a sort of Spanish "But I don't see how it is Scar-faced stew—what they call an olla podrida, knocked at the door. They asked who it was, and they didn't open the door but a little. Mother told the daughter that she had been trying to make a Spanish dish, and she didn't know as she'd got it right, and so she'd come up to ask them as a favor if they wouldn't taste it and tell her if it was idea. She thought she might get them to eat it that way, and save their she couldn't taste it then, she couldn't,

dam.

of impressing on mother that they didn't need anything. So mother had liverance. As the door closed, the young man In fact, it is about as complicated and to give it up, and bring the stew down stairs again. Mother doesn't feel so badly about them, however, because they had been cooking something yesterday. She smelt fish-yesterday was Friday, you know."

> Just then the shrill whistle of the postman was heard, and a sharp ring

> at the bell. The girl jumped up, and went to the door. As she opened it there came in the faint melody of distant sleigh-bells, and the roar of the street already

> She returned to the parlor with a long blue envelope in her hand. "Here is the letter at last," she said.

> "What letter ?" asked Suydam. "The letter the old ladies are waiting for," she answered, handing it to

> He held it up nearer the single gas jet of the parlor and read the address aloud, "Marquesa de los Rios,' and it's registered. "Yes," the girl returned, "and the

postman is waiting to have the receipt signed. He said he guessed it was money or a Christmas present of some sort, since it had so many seals on it. wanted you to know about it; but

Two seconds later her voice rang out in a cry of alarm: "Mother! mother! Oh, John!" Suydam sprang up stairs, and found

her just outside of the door of the old ladies' room. She was trembling and she gripped his hand. "Oh, John," she said, "something ter-

than I thought; They were really Then she led him silently into the

almost, immediately. After waiting five minutes the post man at the front door below became impatient. He rang the bell sharply and whistled again. He was kicking the snow off his boots and swinging his

hand. "I'm afraid that you will have take this letter away again." Suydam said to the postman. There is no one here now to sign for it. The Marquesa de los Rios is dead !"-BRANDER MAT-THEWS in Harper's Weekly.

----If you want printing of any description the WATCHMAN office is the

Schuylkill county has 1071 applicants for license next year, an increase of 80. -Williamsport people are agitating in behalf of a local National Guard armory.

Spawis from the Keystone

-Northumberland county teachers are holding their 42d annual institute at Sun-

- Woodpeckers have burrowed into and ruined many new cedar telegraph poles near Reading.

-Joseph Hoover, a Lancaster contractor, has been missing for a week. Foul play is feared.

-Waynesboro burglars blew open the safe in B. F. Welty's distillery only to get

-United Mine Workers' District No. 2

annual meeting will be held at Philips. burg on January 8. -There are 48 counties represented in

the State Farmers' Alliance, now in session as Harrisburg.

-Three of Ira Toot's children of West Clearfield, have died within the last few

days of diphtheria. -The question of a \$900,000 loan for

-All of Tuesday was spent by the Court at Reading getting a jury to try Reuben

-At the point of revolvers two highwaymen robbed Farmer Charles Lytle,

-Lycoming county has issued bonds for \$130,000, mainly to replace bridges

swept away by the spring flood. -James Bell, of Brownsville, has purchased a one-third interest in the Cam-

have filed reasons for a new trial.

-The Bellefonte Bar Association will hold a meeting in memory of the late

Dawson, of Gilberton, ignited from a the earth. The roses of Eden had brush fire and she was fatally burned. faded, its streams had been embitter--Adam Eppinger was Tuesday nomi.

return to the dust from whence he chance to vote to establish a borough

zon was crimsoned with light, for God night.

had promised the coming of a bright -A crank in Washington D. C., has written Governor Pattison that Harrisburg will be utterly destroyed within

-It is estimated that 1000 Poles and the plains, and in the valleys by the Hungarians have left Shenandoah the by Italians.

port, was badly damaged by fire Satur. day morning. Promise was succeeded by proph--The first trip on the new Lock Haven

the people of that town are in a joyful proached, prophecies were muliplied state of mind. and spread abroad in every land, and -James Reese, a Püllman porter, living

at Sewickley, tried to drown himself in preserved as sacred legends, inspiring the Ohio river on Sunday because he had desire and expectation in every breast. broken a promise.

midnight air, the voices of angelic road, was shipped from the Pottsvile repair shops Tuesday.

-Mrs. Washington Shalters, of Readhave drowned herself.

of St. Thomas' Catholic church, at Ashville, has been transferred to St. Matthews church, at Tyrone.

A Savior born! Promise and prophecy are now fullfilled, desire and -Mrs. E. J. Neff, aged 65 years, died at her home in Warriorsmark, on Saturday, after a brief illness from pneumonia.

-The spread of scarlet fever in Carlisle has created such alarm that the Town transpired. Who would not join with | Council held a special meeting last night

to perfect rules for the Board of Health. -Footpads attacked Traction Conductor Brum in Reading and struck his head with a stone; then they accosted photog.

-Four Harvey plates, the last of the armor for the battle ship Maine, were shipped to the Brooklyn Navy Yard by the Bethlehem Iron Company on Satur-

day. -The mill of the Medix run lumber company, near Calcedonia, Clinton cut 4,000,000 feet of timber between now

and spring. -Henry Smith and wife, of Newport, Perry county have set a good example to as man and wife long enough to celebrate

their golden wedding. -While Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Messinger celebrated their golden wedding at Tatamy, near Easton, their granddaughter,

Miss Clara S. Messinger, and H. F. Doch, of Flicksville, were wedded. -Hundreds of windows in houses at Springfield Station, on the French Creek

branch of the Wilmington & Northern Railroad, have been broken by the heavy cannonading at the Government proving ground.

-Constable Hawk, of Parkersburg, stepped out of a room in Lancaster for a few minutes, and John Bryson, charged with horse stealing, whom he was taking to the Huntingdon reformatory, escaped. -For failing to report the earnings of his firm according to law, Attorney General Hensel entered judgment for \$1081.20 against Anthony Morrow, member of a private banking firm of Blair, county, on Saturday.

-The Methodist church at Bedford was. damaged to such an extent by a burst radiator as to cause a suspension of services for the coming week. The build-What girl or boy, North, South East, ing cannot be restored to its former beau. But knows that Christmas Day is Lest? tiful condition under a cost of \$300.

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plate glass windows at the corner cause they can beg larger wages than of one huge store, gazing wonderingly at a caravan of toy animals in gor-geous trappings with chariots and palanquins, which kept circling around in front of painted palm trees and gay-ly decorated tents. The snow was fall-

ing fast, but still the young ones look ed admiringly and waited willingly, though their hats were whitened, and though the soft flakes melted on their gentleman had seen it too, and he went "I'm afraid it's capes and on their coats. The mass of humanity clustering John Suydam turned into Twenty- about these windows forced Suydam there was a real case of distress. Tall and thin, wasn't he, with a thin pointed beard and a mark on his right

were displayed in trays and in baskets. The young man crossed Broadway, He glanced into the yellow windows skilfully avoiding a huge express was of candy stores, and saw the parti-col-

on the curb stone, and using his single | are the most of the side streets of New | honest living?" York. At last he stopped before a lit-

> stronger than they are to day. open, and Suydam disappeared within ple as it used to."

and kissed her. did you manage to get away?"

"I've only two hours, he answered," and I had to get something to eat, so I thought that perhaps you-"Of course we can," the girl inter-

ed. She has made one of her old the sidewalk the fakirs were trying to gather in their scarty Christmas harready at six."

get my dinner," her lover returned, as assistance don't deserve it-not once in he followed her into the little parlor. fitty times; and those who deserve it "But I shall have to go back as soon | won't ask for it. There are men and as I've have it. I've told them that I women-women especially-who will wind that sprang up for a minute or think the office ought to be kept open two, and then died away absolutely. It ill midnight, and I said I'd their fellows. Every day I hear of After a while the snow thickened and stay. It would be a sorrowful thing, cases of suffering borne silently, and fell faster, sifting down softly and si- wouldn't it, if any one who wants help discovered only by accident,"

"And there must be many who want help this hard winter," said the girl. house now." said the girl. "I went as far as Broadway this after noon, on an errand for mother, and I passed six beggars-"

"Oh, beggars-" he began. "Yes, I know," she interrupted again. "I did not give them anything though it seemed so cruel not to. knew what you thought about indiscriminate charity, and so I steeled my heart. And I suffered for it, too. know I should have felt happier if I All along the avenue he had to had given something to one or two of

"I suppose you did deprive yourself ing in and out of the overgrown storest of the virtuous glow of self-satisfac-availing themselves of their las, tion," Suydam admitted. "But that virtuous glow is too cheap to be valuable. It we want to help our neighbor really we must practice self-sacri fice, and not purchase an inexpensive self-gratification at the cost of his self-

gray beard, who had a tray before him spending Christmas it I didn't give

and on the narrow board were plaster figures of Santa Claus carrying aloft a haven't yet freed yourself from the branching Christmas tree besprinkled pestilent influence of Dickens, though with glittering crystalline flakes. Un- you have much more sense, too, than nine women out of ten. You have station of the elevated railroad he saw blindly followed the belief that you a little blind woman wrapped in a ought to give for your own sake, withscant shawl, silently proffering half a outthinking whether it was best for the dozen lead pencils. And high over beggars to receive. Dicken's Christmathe centre of the roadway the snow- stories are now breeding their third clad trains thundered up and generation of paupers; and I doubt i down, with white plumes of steam we can convince the broad public of the absurdity of his sociology in an As Suvdam neared Fourteenth Street other half-century. It takes science to

asked if there was a letter for her mother. We can hear them moving about overhead gently, but we haven't seen them. And now we don't really know what to do. I'm so glad you've come, for I told mother I was going to "Do you think they have no money?"

answered. "And they have no friends at all, so far as we know.' "You say they are Cubans?"

"Chops and steaks?" echoed Suy-"That's what she said," the girl con-

"I know," repeated the young man; "but still, I-"

muffled by the snow.

I'll take it right up now." She tripped lightly up stairs, and John Suydam heard her knocking at the door of the room the two old ladies occupied. After an interval she rapped again, apparently without response. Then he heard her try the

rible has happened! It was even worse starving!" room where her mother joined them

> arms to keep warm, when at last the door opened and John Suydam appeared, with the long blue envelope in his

THE NAZARENE. He came to save the world from sin, But not in palace nor in inn, Did Christ His earthly life begin.

NO. 50.

The glimmer of a lantern's ray Lit up the manger where He lay Upon a lowly bed of hay.

But out upon Judea's plain The angel's song a glad refrain, In honor of Messiah's reign.

A gleaming star shone bright and clear,

As the angelic hosts drew near, With gladsome news of peace and cheer.

'We'll go and seek our Priest and King,

The shepherds all, with wistful eyes And hearts aglow with glad surprise, Receive the message from the skies.

Of whom we hear the angels sing; Our offerings unto Him we'll bring.

To hasten they could well afford; Before them lay the promised Lord; Beholding Him was their reward.

BY REV. H. A. GRANT.

Sin had entered the world and

spread its withering blight o'er all

choristers announced to the watching

A Savior, which is Christ the Lord."

'Unto you is born this day,

In the city of David,

the glorious tidings,

the angels and sing.

didn't like.

what you get."

"What is that?"

Dennis-Yes, sir.

"Parents foreigners?"

"Glory to God in the highest,

The Savior now is born,

"Light on thy hills, Jerusalem!

Breaks the first Christmas morn.

And bright on Bethlehem's joyous plains,

The Irksome Part Of It.

"You've got to be satisfied with

Not Foreigners.

Dennis-No, indade! They're Irish,

WHICH IS BEST?

Cried loyal Freddy Bly,
"The very splendidest of all
Comes early in July.
Think of the fun! the glorious noise!
That is the day—at least for boys!"

"Of all the days of all the year,"
Said little Robin Gray,
"The very best, I do believe,
Will be Thanksgiving Day.
A fellow has such things to eat
Thanksgiving Day cannot be beat!"

"Of all the days of all the year,"
Sang pretty Nan, "remember
The dearest, happiest, and best
Is coming in December.
What sign boy North

"Of all the days of all the year," Cried loyal Freddy Bly,

"You were born in America?"

We need not travel far to find A thankful heart, a peaceful mind For God is love, and love is kind.

Of all His higher honors shorn, Midst beasts of burden munching corn, The Saviour of mankind was born.

Reading will be submitted to the voters

at the spring election. -The 28th annual session of the Blair county Teachers' Institute was begun in Hollidaysburg Monday.

Walters, the wife murderer. -John O'Donnell has been appointed fourth class postmaster at Hecksherville, vice M. M. Brennan, removed.

near Duboistown, of \$36 and fled.

Or ask Him in, this Christmas Day, With us to dine and with us stay?

Ida Clarkson Lewis. bridge colliery, near Shenandoah. -Council for Sponsler and Junkin, the convicted Perry county Bank wreckers, Unto You is Born This Day a Savior.

> ex-Governor Curtin on December 22. -The clothing of 5-year-old Blanche

nated by the President as postmaster at ed, and its air had been loaded with Harmony, vice D. P. Boggs, removed. the pestilential vapors of death. Man -L. E. Methore was appointed fourthwas doomed to go forth and toil in class postmaster at New Chester, vice Mrs. H. M. Winard, removed on Saturday. sorrow and sadness until he should -Pottsville citizens will be given a

electric light plant at the February elec-A deep and moral gloom enshrowd--Frank McMahon, formerly of Philadelphia, and J. J. Schutzer, of Pittsburg ed the world; but the far distant horiwere drowned at Duquesne Saturday

and glorious day. Men continued to spread out upon the mountains, and on two years.

stream-sides; but wherever they went last year and their places are being filled their hearts were still oppressed with -The secon the curse, and they longed for de-West Branch bank building, Williams.

electric railway was made on Friday, and ecy, and as the coming day ap-

-A casting weighing 101/2 tons, to be At length, upon the stillness of the used as a scale car for the Reading Rail-

shepherds-sentinels of the worlding, the mother of six children, has mys. teriously disappeared and is supposed to -Rev. T. W. Rosensteel, the late pastor

expectation are now realized! The great event in the hopes of the world | She is survived by six children. for ages and generations has now

Peace on earth and good will toward men!' rapher Keckman, who ran and escaped.

Willie had been thinking deeply all Christmas day, a condition of affairs county, is now running steadily, and will so unusual with him that his mother questioned him as to the state of his "Oh, I'm all right," he said, a little sadly; "but I was thinking there was the rising generation by living together one thing about Christmas that I