

Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., Dec. 21, 1894.

HOW PHIL RAMBO MISSED HIS CHRISTMAS DINNER.

BY UPTON SAGER JEFFERYS.

Clinkety-clink! — clinkety-clink! — clinkety-clink! The rhythmic rattle of the far wheels as the train sped through the Jersey pines toward the seashore...

His thoughts were not following his legs. He had already traveled, in anticipation, to the end of his journey, and was receiving the hearty welcome of an aunt who was proud of him, an aunt who had taken the affections of the mother who died when he was an infant, and five jolly cousins, who were like brothers and sisters to him.

The express train seemed to be moving at a snail's pace. He longed for the invigorating breath of the ocean, and the music of the geese and ducks, as they flew in the early dawn across the salt marshes near his uncle's house.

Philip Rambo was confidential clerk in a large importing house in the Quaker city. It was the afternoon for Christmas, and he was on his way to eat his Christmas turkey and cranberry sauce, with his uncle, Barzilla Watson, who owned a large farm at Ocean View.

He had fished and gunned in all the thoroughfares, channels and bays, for miles around, and when he went to college and worked himself ill, in his successful effort to carry off the prize in modern languages, it was the life-giving breezes from the ocean, as much as tender care and nursing at the old farmhouse that brought him back to health and strength.

Darkness was rapidly setting in when the train stopped at Ocean View Station and Phil jumped off on the platform with his gun, valise and a lot of mysterious packages, the contents of which would surprise and delight his relatives on the morrow. Old Pete, the dusky man of all work, who taught him how to catch the coy sheephead and lure eels with a light, was there with the carriage.

A short drive over a hard, shell road and the house was reached. Phil was almost smothered by the caresses of his rollicking cousins while the old dog Spencer barked with delight.

After supper and a chat before the wide fire-place, where a pile of fragrant beach cedar sent out leaping tongues of flame, Phil announced his intention of going out early in the morning in the thoroughfare to see if he could shoot some wild fowl.

"You won't fail to be back in time for dinner?" asked his aunt, who had been baking pies and making other preparations for several days for the Christmas feast.

"Never fear. I wouldn't miss the turkey and your mince pie for all the ducks along shore," said Phil with a laugh.

Long before dawn Phil was up preparing for his gunning trip. The farm at Ocean View was located at the edge of the mainland, but was separated from the shore of the ocean by two miles of salt meadows, among which tortuous waterways gave ingress and egress to the tides that flooded the marshes twice every day.

A back channel, called the thoroughfare, was the main waterway connecting the inlets through which the waters of the ocean flowed.

Phil pulled his light cedar skiff up the thoroughfare toward an inlet about two miles from his uncle's house. Back this inlet was a favorite feeding ground for ducks and geese.

He could see the wild fowl in the distance flying toward this spot, their bodies moving like silhouettes against the rosy light of the dawn in the east.

The sky was covered with a curtain of gray clouds. Phil thought to himself as he neared the point that there would be a snow storm before night. The tide was setting strongly out of the inlet, and he had some difficulty in overcoming the current as he pulled across the back of the point.

He put out his decoys and then laid his boat alongside the bank, stuck an oar in the mud and carelessly threw the boat painter around it, without fastening the rope. Then with bushes and meadow grass he hastily made a blind on the bow and crouched back of it, waiting for a shot.

He could see the ducks fly across and settle in the thoroughfare, but for some reason none came around the point. His decoys bobbed up and down in a life-like manner, but the ducks were shy.

Phil had waited for nearly an hour without getting a shot, when he heard a sound which made his blood leap with excitement. It was the hoarse "honk! honk! honk!" of wild geese.

A feathery snowflake fell on Phil's face and he moaned and opened his eyes. They stared up at a dull gray sky. He was chilled through and his head felt strange. Gradually memory resumed its sway and he thought of the geese.

"I'm sure I killed one," he said to himself. "I must see where it fell." He sat up and his heart sank as he gazed on a waste of water with the low line of the coast scarcely discernible through the snowstorm which had now fairly set in. "I must pull quickly for the shore before I lose my bearings in the storm," he thought and, grasping an oar placed it in the rowlock. But the bottom of the boat. It was not there. Then he recalled how he had stuck the oar in the mud and carelessly threw the painter around it. He was lost!

Adrift on the ocean, in a snow storm, with but one oar and the shore fast fading from view.

For a short time he continued to work desperately at the oar, but the consciousness that he had lost his bearings and might be driving the boat out to sea instead of toward shore made him relinquish his efforts.

As the snow closed on him like a ghostly presence, he shouted desperately for help, but there was no answer, and, indeed, he hardly expected any. His gun had fallen overboard, when he was knocked senseless, and he had no other means of signaling for aid.

Phil turned up the collar of his gunning coat, pulled the flaps of his cap down over his ears and crouched in the bottom of the boat. He was chilled to the marrow, and as the snow flakes fell on the heaving water he recalled stories of Arctic explorers and other men who had frozen to death, and fell to wondering if his experience at the end would be like theirs.

He aroused himself with an effort, shook off the snow and again shouted for help. He kept up his cries at intervals for an hour, but gradually grew colder, and then his mind wandered from his perilous situation to the loved ones who were waiting for him on shore.

He saw them all gathered around the table, on which was a big, richly-browned turkey, with all the "fixings" with which his aunt graced the Christmas dinner. They were wondering why he did not come. There was his vacant place.

Alas! he would never sit there again. Was there no hope? He made a final effort to shake off the deadly stupor, and again his voice rang out in a wild call for aid. The only reply was the harsh scream of a gull, and he sank to the bottom of the boat and gave up the useless struggle.

Slowly but steadily life was ebbing in Phil Rambo's benumbed body, while his frail craft was carried farther out to sea by the current.

Sturdy Bill Lampton walked the deck of the Sixth Fathom bark lightship with his hands in the pockets of his pea jacket, and a short-stemmed clay pipe between his teeth. He had eaten a hearty Christmas dinner, and was thinking of the wife and two curly-headed boys on the mainland.

He wondered how they liked the presents he had secretly secured from the city, through one of the crew, who had kept on leave the week before. Next week it would be his turn to go ashore, and he hummed the air of "Home, Sweet Home" as he paced his watch on the lightship's deck.

"Mother Carey is pickin' her geese here to-day, I'm thinkin'," he muttered, as the snowflakes fell faster and faster. Suddenly he stopped in his walk, put his hand to his ear and listened. He thought he heard a hail. It was not repeated, and he resumed his walk.

Agaid his thoughts turned toward home, and he stopped by the mainmast shrouds, and, leaning against the bulwark, gazed through the storm in the direction of the shore.

Suddenly his eyes rested on a dark object far out where the snowflakes formed a white curtain, shutting in the dark water.

"Boat ahoy!" shouted the strong-lunged seaman. There was no response. The dark object was drifting past the lightship, but he could plainly see now that it was a gunning skiff.

In half a dozen strides Bill Lampton thundered down into the cabin, where his comrades were making merry. "Tumble up here. Santa Claus has sent us a Christmas present."

Eager to see what their comrade meant the crew of the lightship literally "tumbled up."

It took but a few minutes to get out the ship's tender, lower it with Lampton and two other men in it, and pull away to the drifting boat. Huddled in the bottom, unconscious and nearly dead, they found Philip Rambo.

Tourists.

It is the Leader. The new map time table or "folder" (as it is known in railroad parlance) issued by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Co., gives the time of trains to and from Chicago and all the principal cities of the West; contains a new geographically correct map of the United States, as well as some valuable information for persons that are contemplating a trip West. It will be sent free for any address upon application to J. W. Porter, District Passenger Agent, Williamsport, Pa. Write for one of them.

Prospectus.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE IN 1895. The Simpkins, a new novel by Thomas Hardy, who began in the December 1894, and continued to November 1895. Whoever may be one's favorite among English novelists, it will be considered by critics that Thomas Hardy stands foremost as a master artist in fiction, and The Simpkins may be expected to cause enthusiasm not inferior in degree to that which has marked Trilby—the most successful story of the year. Another leading feature will be the Personal Recollections of Joan of Arc, by the Sieur L. de Conte, Her Page and Secretary, under which will be included a series of articles on the life and the Carolinas, the first of a series of Southern Papers.

IN TEAS we have Oolong, Gun-Powder, Imperial, Young Hyson, Japan English Breakfast, and our Fine Blended Tea is something that will please any one who appreciates a cup of Royal Tea.

IN SPICES, Cinnamon, Cloves, All spice, Nutmeg, Mace, Ginger, Cayenne Pepper, Mustard all strictly pure goods.

IN COFFEES AND CHOCOLATE, Mocha—genuine, Java—Old Government, Rio—Finest Brazilian. All excellent quality and always fresh roasted. Baker's Premium Chocolate and Breakfast Cocoa, Van Houten's Cocoa, Wilbur's Chocolate, and German Sweet Chocolate.

IN COOKING EXTRACTS we keep a line of Joseph Burnett & Co's. (Boston) goods, they are the finest we can find, also a line of Knight's extracts.

BEANS, California Limas, New York Marrow and Pea Beans, dried Green Peas.

RICE New Crop Carolina Head Rice. DOMESTIC CANNED FRUITS AND VEGETABLES, TOMATOES, Canned Corn, Home and Worthington Brands—Corn, Persian and Mountain Brands—Canned Apples and White Cherries, Dew Drop brand, Boston Baked Beans.

CALIFORNIA CANNED FRUITS, Yellow Crawford, Lemon, Orange, and White Heath Peaches, White Cherries and Apricots.

IMPORTED VEGETABLES AND FRUITS, French Peas and Mushrooms, Preserved Cherries, Strawberries, Brandy Cherries and Cross Blackwell's Jams all in glass.

MISCELLANEOUS, Pure Maple Syrup, Lemony strained and in combi. Plum Pudding, Arnott's Corned Beef, Pickled Tongue and Ham, Condensed Milk, Dunkham's Shred Cocoa nut, Rich Mild Cream Cheese, Small Family Cheese, Bradford County Dairy Butter.

Buckwheat Flour, Corn Flour, Gluten Flour, Vienna Flour. Fine Confectioners and Cut Loaf Sugars Extra Fine New Crop Orange Syrup, Pure Cider Vinegar.

NUTS, Princess Paper Shell, California and Borden Almonds, Assorted Nuts, English Walnuts, Pecans extra large, Cream Nuts, Fresh Roasted Peanuts, Cocoa Nuts extra quality.

IN CONFECTIONARY, we have Five Mixtures, Cream Chocolate, Roast Almonds, Cream Dates, Ros and Vanilla, Jordan Almonds, French Glace Fruits, Fine Chocolate Caramels, Chocolate Marsh Malloves, Cocoa Nut bonbons, Chocolate Madrids, Lozenges, Candy Toys, and a large assortment of fine goods in this line all carefully selected.

FRANCO AMERICAN SOUPS, French Bouillon, Consomme, Ouz Tail, Mock Turtle, Mulligatawny, and Terrapin.

OLIVE OIL, S. Rea & Co's 1/2 Pint, Pints and Quarts. The finest analysts in the World pronounce it pure.

Sechler & Co.

SECHLER & CO. GROCERS—BUSH HOUSE BLOCK. HEAD QUARTERS FOR FINE GROCERIES, TEAS, SPICES AND FRUITS.

IN TEAS we have Oolong, Gun-Powder, Imperial, Young Hyson, Japan English Breakfast, and our Fine Blended Tea is something that will please any one who appreciates a cup of Royal Tea.

IN SPICES, Cinnamon, Cloves, All spice, Nutmeg, Mace, Ginger, Cayenne Pepper, Mustard all strictly pure goods.

IN COFFEES AND CHOCOLATE, Mocha—genuine, Java—Old Government, Rio—Finest Brazilian. All excellent quality and always fresh roasted. Baker's Premium Chocolate and Breakfast Cocoa, Van Houten's Cocoa, Wilbur's Chocolate, and German Sweet Chocolate.

IN COOKING EXTRACTS we keep a line of Joseph Burnett & Co's. (Boston) goods, they are the finest we can find, also a line of Knight's extracts.

BEANS, California Limas, New York Marrow and Pea Beans, dried Green Peas.

RICE New Crop Carolina Head Rice. DOMESTIC CANNED FRUITS AND VEGETABLES, TOMATOES, Canned Corn, Home and Worthington Brands—Corn, Persian and Mountain Brands—Canned Apples and White Cherries, Dew Drop brand, Boston Baked Beans.

CALIFORNIA CANNED FRUITS, Yellow Crawford, Lemon, Orange, and White Heath Peaches, White Cherries and Apricots.

IMPORTED VEGETABLES AND FRUITS, French Peas and Mushrooms, Preserved Cherries, Strawberries, Brandy Cherries and Cross Blackwell's Jams all in glass.

MISCELLANEOUS, Pure Maple Syrup, Lemony strained and in combi. Plum Pudding, Arnott's Corned Beef, Pickled Tongue and Ham, Condensed Milk, Dunkham's Shred Cocoa nut, Rich Mild Cream Cheese, Small Family Cheese, Bradford County Dairy Butter.

Buckwheat Flour, Corn Flour, Gluten Flour, Vienna Flour. Fine Confectioners and Cut Loaf Sugars Extra Fine New Crop Orange Syrup, Pure Cider Vinegar.

NUTS, Princess Paper Shell, California and Borden Almonds, Assorted Nuts, English Walnuts, Pecans extra large, Cream Nuts, Fresh Roasted Peanuts, Cocoa Nuts extra quality.

IN CONFECTIONARY, we have Five Mixtures, Cream Chocolate, Roast Almonds, Cream Dates, Ros and Vanilla, Jordan Almonds, French Glace Fruits, Fine Chocolate Caramels, Chocolate Marsh Malloves, Cocoa Nut bonbons, Chocolate Madrids, Lozenges, Candy Toys, and a large assortment of fine goods in this line all carefully selected.

FRANCO AMERICAN SOUPS, French Bouillon, Consomme, Ouz Tail, Mock Turtle, Mulligatawny, and Terrapin.

OLIVE OIL, S. Rea & Co's 1/2 Pint, Pints and Quarts. The finest analysts in the World pronounce it pure.

PICKLES IN GLASS, Crasse & Blackwell's Chow Chow, Gherkins, Mixed White Onions, Cauliflower, Picallini, and Walnuts.

CEREAL GOODS, Oat Meal, Rolled Oat, Cracked Wheat, Pearl Barley, Breakfast and Dinner Hominy, Macaroni and Vermacelli.

MEATS, Fine Sugar Cured Hams, Breakfast Bacon and Dried Beef, White Rose Lard. GREEN FRUITS, Florida Oranges, Messina Lemons, White Almonds, Grapes, Catauba Grapes, and Jersey Cranberries. CURED FRUITS, Evaporated California Pared and unpared Peaches, and Apricots. RAISINS, Imperial Cluster, Fine Laysers, Ondava, Valencia, Sultan, and California Seedless and Loose Muscates. FISH, New Mackerel very fine, Codfish boneless and caperized, SALMON MAGNOLIA, Astoria and Glacier brand Hoeg's Spiced Salmon, Shrimps, Lobsters, Crab Meats and Speed Oysters Sardines, French 1/2, and 1/3 Bonellets.

McAlmont & Co.

THE McCORMICK. The McCormick Harvesting Machinery commanded the best and highest premiums, over all others, at the World's Fair, any statement to the contrary notwithstanding.

BINDER TWINE. We propose to prepare binder twine, proof against grasshoppers.

REAPER SECTIONS. Reaper Sections 8 cents each or 90 cents per dozen for the McCormick, Champion, Deering, Johnson, Osborne and Wood Mowers and Harvesters.

SELF DUMP HAY RAKES. Self Dump Hay Rakes of the best make, Hand Dump Hay Rakes at lowest prices. The Ohio Hay Tedder, the best in the field.

FERTILIZERS. McAlmont & Co's. Champion \$25.00 Ammoniated Bone Super Phosphate, as well as the Liebig High Grade Acid Phosphate have returned more value for their cost to the farmer, than any other fertilizer ever sold in Centre County. They are the highest grade goods at the very lowest prices.

Central Railroad Guide. CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA. Condensed Time Table.

Table with columns: READ DOWN, READ UP, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, No. 4, No. 5, No. 6. Includes routes like PHILADELPHIA, PITTSBURGH, TYRONE, etc.

PHILADELPHIA AND NEW YORK SLEEPING CARS attached to Beech Creek R.R. train passing Mill Hill, East bound at 9:52 p. m. West bound at 8:16 a. m.

Table with columns: READ UP, READ DOWN, Exp. Mail, NOV 25th, 1894, Exp. Mail. Includes routes like PHILADELPHIA, PITTSBURGH, TYRONE, etc.

Table with columns: READ UP, READ DOWN, Exp. Mail, NOV 25th, 1894, Exp. Mail. Includes routes like PHILADELPHIA, PITTSBURGH, TYRONE, etc.

Table with columns: READ UP, READ DOWN, Exp. Mail, NOV 25th, 1894, Exp. Mail. Includes routes like PHILADELPHIA, PITTSBURGH, TYRONE, etc.

Table with columns: READ UP, READ DOWN, Exp. Mail, NOV 25th, 1894, Exp. Mail. Includes routes like PHILADELPHIA, PITTSBURGH, TYRONE, etc.

Table with columns: READ UP, READ DOWN, Exp. Mail, NOV 25th, 1894, Exp. Mail. Includes routes like PHILADELPHIA, PITTSBURGH, TYRONE, etc.

Table with columns: READ UP, READ DOWN, Exp. Mail, NOV 25th, 1894, Exp. Mail. Includes routes like PHILADELPHIA, PITTSBURGH, TYRONE, etc.

Table with columns: READ UP, READ DOWN, Exp. Mail, NOV 25th, 1894, Exp. Mail. Includes routes like PHILADELPHIA, PITTSBURGH, TYRONE, etc.

CONNECTIONS—At Williamsport with Philadelphia and Reading R. R. at Jersey Shore with Pennsylvania Railroad. At Clearfield with Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway. At Marquette and Patton with Cambria & Clearfield Division of Pennsylvania Railroad. At Mahaffey with Pennsylvania & Northwestern.

Railway Guide.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND BRANCHES. May 17th, 1894.

Table with columns: WESTWARD, EASTWARD, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, No. 4, No. 5, No. 6. Includes routes like PHILADELPHIA, PITTSBURGH, TYRONE, etc.

Table with columns: WESTWARD, EASTWARD, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, No. 4, No. 5, No. 6. Includes routes like PHILADELPHIA, PITTSBURGH, TYRONE, etc.

Table with columns: WESTWARD, EASTWARD, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, No. 4, No. 5, No. 6. Includes routes like PHILADELPHIA, PITTSBURGH, TYRONE, etc.

Table with columns: WESTWARD, EASTWARD, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, No. 4, No. 5, No. 6. Includes routes like PHILADELPHIA, PITTSBURGH, TYRONE, etc.

Table with columns: WESTWARD, EASTWARD, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, No. 4, No. 5, No. 6. Includes routes like PHILADELPHIA, PITTSBURGH, TYRONE, etc.

Table with columns: WESTWARD, EASTWARD, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, No. 4, No. 5, No. 6. Includes routes like PHILADELPHIA, PITTSBURGH, TYRONE, etc.

Table with columns: WESTWARD, EASTWARD, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, No. 4, No. 5, No. 6. Includes routes like PHILADELPHIA, PITTSBURGH, TYRONE, etc.

Table with columns: WESTWARD, EASTWARD, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, No. 4, No. 5, No. 6. Includes routes like PHILADELPHIA, PITTSBURGH, TYRONE, etc.

Table with columns: WESTWARD, EASTWARD, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, No. 4, No. 5, No. 6. Includes routes like PHILADELPHIA, PITTSBURGH, TYRONE, etc.

Table with columns: WESTWARD, EASTWARD, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, No. 4, No. 5, No. 6. Includes routes like PHILADELPHIA, PITTSBURGH, TYRONE, etc.

Table with columns: WESTWARD, EASTWARD, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, No. 4, No. 5, No. 6. Includes routes like PHILADELPHIA, PITTSBURGH, TYRONE, etc.

Table with columns: WESTWARD, EASTWARD, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, No. 4, No. 5, No. 6. Includes routes like PHILADELPHIA, PITTSBURGH, TYRONE, etc.

Table with columns: WESTWARD, EASTWARD, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, No. 4, No. 5, No. 6. Includes routes like PHILADELPHIA, PITTSBURGH, TYRONE, etc.

Table with columns: WESTWARD, EASTWARD, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, No. 4, No. 5, No. 6. Includes routes like PHILADELPHIA, PITTSBURGH, TYRONE, etc.

STOP on flag. † Daily except Sunday. F. L. THOMAS, Supt.

If you want printing of any description the WATCHMAN OFFICE is the place to have it done.