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State College, Centre County, Pa Democratic Watchman. Bellefonte, Pa., Dec. 14, 1900.

"INASMUCH. Everybody said it had been such a charming affair. And as everybody whose word counted for anything in society had been present, of course everybody ought to know. The private theatricals had passed off without a hitch, and the dance that followed had been a dream of beauty. king's ransom of jewels had scintillated in the glow of the electric lights. The so-ciety editors of the afternoon newspapers said so, and it must have been true.

It was just two weeks before Christmas and young Mrs. De Lancey Rittenhouse, during her brief respite while supper was served, gazed upon the scene with an air of benign satisfaction, and metaphorically patted nerself on the back, her physical limitations alone preventing her from do-ing it literally, for it was just then expos ed in all its tempting plumpness. Her soul was filled with that pulsating joy which comes of the knowledge of a good leed well done. For, be it known, this was a charity affair of her own getting up.

In a room on the top floor of a Lombard street tenement house, on this same night just two weeks before Christmas, was an-other woman. She was no older than young Mrs. De Lancey Rittenhouse, if you measure age by years. But years, some-how or other, do not always count in such matters. She had lived a long time, it seemed to her, as she looked back through the phantasmagora of her own life. God knows it had been bad enough before he had enlisted in the regular army and had gone away to the Philippines. But now it was even worse. She and the little ones were starving.

But she knew that the kind ladies were going to help her. She knew that on this very night they were having a benefit. She even knew that the tickets were ten dollars, including supper, and that a great many had been sold.

Ah, what a grand affair it must be! How she wished, with all her feminine vanity, that she might see it, knowing that all the money was for her and the little ones. She might have gone and peeped through a window somewhere, perhaps; but then the baby was crying, and she couldn't leave it. Why shouldn't she? It was as much his as bers. But it wouldn't be crying long. Her momentary rebellion was immediately crushed by that one potent thought. For wouldn't they soon be rich?

It took nearly two weeks for young Mrs. De Lancey Rittenhouse and her charitable proteges to straighten out their accounts. There was the rent of the ball room to pay, and the bills from the florist, and the bill from the musicians, which had been exorbitant, considering their services. The supper had cost a great deal more than had all. It really quite took one's breath

At young Mrs. De Lancey Rittenhouse's establishment, on Walnut street, facing the square, where all the meetings of the charitable proteges were held, the accounts were finally straightened out, after a deal of talking and tea drinking. The treasurer of the fund reported that after all the bills had been paid there was a balance of \$8.40. Young Mrs. De Lancey Rittenhouse heaved a sight of relief and looked deeply gratified. It was more than she had expeeted, for she had had experiences in such things before. And so, as the most busi-nesslike way out of it, having discharged a conscientious duty to the eminent satisfaction of all concerned, she suggested that a committee of two be appointed—the fewer the better, in order to expedite mat-ters—who would expend the fund to the best interest of the worthy family in whose aid the entertainment had been projected. So young Mrs. De Lancey Rittenhouse,

who was eager to superintend the trimming of a Christmas tree for her own small hopeful before dressing for a dinner dance at the Diddles', named a girl with white violets in her hat and a girl with red hair to wind up the affair at their own discre-

Each, in the exuberance of youth, felt the enthusiasm of a new experience. The Christmas spirit was strong upon them.
They would start out at once. At the curb stood the carriage owned by the father of the girl with red hair.

\* \* \* \* \* BELLEFONTE PA

In a room on the top floor of a Lombard street tenement house that afternoon be fore Christmas, a woman was looking hope-lessly out of the window and up the street, trying to still the hungry cries of a wan-faced child.

Now the girl with white violets in her hat and the girl with red hair had the bet-ter part of the afternoon before them, and they knew it. Neither had to dress before 6. One was going to the opera, and the other had a family dinner on. They were just the girls to do it. Their two engagements didn't matter a bit. Not the tiniest

for family use. Try it. You can find none better, and there is none purer. MATTHEWS VOLK. Proprietor Bellefonte Brewery.

red hair—well, didn't she dance every his greatest Christmas joys are in the past. Rather he seeks about to do some kindly

number? It wouldn't do to spend the money en- act for others and thereby discover that, trusted to their care foolishly. They both realized that. They would drive around at Christmas tide he can yet feel in his

ing up Chestnut street.

"Stop at Flitchell & Metcher's!" screamed the girl with red hair to the coachman, leaning out, to the imminent danger of her fair neck.

"We must hurry," remarked the Titian-haired one, as she swept through the doors held open for them by the colored boy, in spick-and-span livery and buttons of brass.

Birthday.

Is the 25th day of December the vertiable anniversary of the birth of Jesus of Naza-reth? It is a question often asked, but

"We haven't much time. Here's the money, and there's the address,

She handed the man a slip of paper. At the door she paused. "Have them delivered at one, please. It's a very urgent case; family starving, and all that sort of thing. Top floor, No.

"For goodness sake. hurry up!" from great and therewith be content. the girl with white violets in her hat; "I shall be late for the-"

Bang! went the carriage door. In a room on the top floor of a Lombard street tenement house a gaunt-faced woman was pressing a dead baby to her breast. -Samuel Scott Stinson.

The Christmas Heart.

er a churl nor a niggard. He gives what he has to bestow upon others, neither grudgingly nor of necessity, but with cheerfulness and satisfaction. He does not proclaim that Christmas comes but once a year and he is glad of it, but he rather conveys the idea that he would be pleased if every day in the year were Christmas. He does not calculate how little he can give or do to meet what he calls decent requirements of the occasion, but rather strives to see how much he can honestly afford to expend or do to make others happy. For the man with a Christman heart knows very well that it is not the money cost of a gift that gives it value to either the recipient or the giver. A millionaire can bestow a gift costing many thousands of dollars and yet not reap from it nor give the happiness which will accompany a gift from the poorest man in the land representing self-sacrifice and self denial on the part of the giver and real affection toward the recipient. The man with a Christmas heart does not spend 364 days of the year in driving sharp and harsh bargains with his business ass ciates and then try to square matters with his conscience by liberal gifts to people who have not suffered at his hands. The man with the Christmas heart does not go about his daily duties all the rest of the year with a scowl and a frown for his fellow men and assume only on Christmas day a cheerful air and a pleasant smile for all he meets. The man with a Christmas heart does not proclaim his benevolent deeds from the housetops while he hides his mean and niggardly ones under a

sense, angels of mercy.

And the more they thought about it as they rode along, the more they felt a proprietary interest in the fund which had been placed at their disposal. For had they not assisted in raising it by their own individual efforts? Didn't the girl with white violets in her hat take part in the amateur theatricals? And the girl with a manual coming of Christmas because he feels that the coming of Christmas because he feels that the coming of Christmas because he feels that the chand of death is upon him, try to make amends by giving to charity some of his money which he can no longer hope to use for his own gratifications. The man with a Christmas heart does not give himself up to gloom because he is friendless, alone or unfortunate. He does not refuse to look up with a kindly eye upon the coming of Christmas because he feels that it's only dogs and things that sit up.

from shop to shop and see where it might be invested to the best advantage. All through that long afternoon before Christmas they were filled with a deep contentment. From store to store they flitted, and they were supremely happy.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these—"

The quotation of the girl with the red hair was cut short by the Penn Mutual clock striking 5. Dismay filled their faces. It was really remarkable. Where had the afternoon gone? In an instant daily and hourly as long as life shall last. To sum up the man with a Christmas heart had the afternoon gone? In an instant the opera and the family dinner assumed finds his one true and perfect exemplar in unsuspected importance. They were driv- the life of Him whose sacred heart first beat in human form in Bethlehem's humble

Christmas.

manger 19 centuries ago.

Facts Which Show that this Holiday is Christ's

held open for them by the colored boy, in spick-and-span livery and buttons of brass. A barrel of prunes met her gaze. There was a whispered consultation.

"I've heard that they are very nourishing," whispered the girl with white violets in her hat. "I dare say they will do as well as anything else. You know we haven't much time."

There was another whispered countla-There was another whispered consultation. "As many as you can send for \$8.40," that Jesus was born on the 25th of Decemsaid the girl with red hair to the clerk. ber as that Augustus, the emperor under whom he was born, was born the sixtythird year before him, or that Tiberius, the emperor under whom he died, came into the world forty-two years, one month and nine days before him. That is to say, it is the decent habit of the world to accept what testimony, tradition and history have to offer concerning the hirthdays of the to offer concerning the birthdays of the

It is certain that as early as the year 150 the date we now celebrate was universally recognized among Christians without a question as their Saviour's natal day. The fact alone is all-sufficient for succeeding generations. If all records and allusious to the date of the birth of George Washington were to be blotted from all American writings earlier than 1900 it would be sufficient for prosterity that at the beginning of the twentieth century the 22nd of Fehruary was universally recognized, and that the day was observed as a legal holiday. This is the best foundation we have for the authenticity of December 25th as the birth day of Jesus.

In the year 140 St. Justin Martyr, the first great Christian apologist, said that the best record extant of the birthday of Christ was to be found in the archives at Rome. Addressing the emperor and Roman sen-ate, he said: "There is a certain village in the land of Judea, distant thirty-five stadia from Jerusalem, in which Christ Jesus was born, as ye can learn from the enrollments completed under Cyrenius, your first procurator in Jerusalem." In the year 200 Tertullian said the same thing: "Finally, concerning the census enrollment of Augustus, which the Roman archives preserve as a faithful witness of the Lord's nativity." Any man in the nineteenth century who wants more explicit proof of a matter that is not of great vital moment anyway must have in his mind a private scheme in which the rest of the world can have no possible interest.

His Eye For Business. "I tell you what," paw sed after he got his slippers on Nite Before last, "this is a grate Aige. It makes me proud when I think I am living in it. This is the aige of bizness. What sho do you s'pose Ellick Zander or Seezer would stand if they wer here now? Ellick got'faimus becoz he side for a nutherworld to Conker. That shows how far they were Behind the times then. If Ellick would of had the bizness instinct of To-day he would of hustled ahed and got the erth when he had a chance without longing for two worlds in the Bush. Wha would they be in it for Ellick or Seezer if they would buck against Croker in the convention, with his mind made up fur sumbuddy else?

"Bizness is the thing that counts now If William the Conkerer would of had the bizness ability of Joe Chamberlain what a nessy thing it would of Been for him."

"How? maw ast. "By selling spears and battle axes to both sides," paw sed, "and then keeping the war going till he got the capassity of the fackry doubled and they had to put on a nite force. Anuther mistake they made in Olden times was not having a Good adtising manager when they went on the Crewsades. Think of the Good onenite stands they could of made going and cumming, with the standing-Room only sine out every time Richard the Lion Harted was on the Bills. The saddest words man ever rote was to Have a Good Thing and never Knowt. And what a fine lot of

chances our Ansesters Let go to waste in this Country too."

"In what way?" maw told him.

"By not making use of the candidates who Didn't get elected Presadunt," paw sed. "Look at big A little a run Burr. Sposing sumbuddy that was running a gur shop Somewhere would of offered him a Job in the place at twenty Thousen dollars a year and got the papers to notus it. In less than a week he would of Been making Guns for the hole Sivvelized world.

"And then There was Henry Clay. He was another defeated candidate they let go to waste becoz they didn't no How to take advantidge of a Good thing. If some Chicago aldermun that had a Half-interest in a poker Joint would of offered Henry about forty. Thousand bout forty Thousand a year to be a capper for the place think what a boom he mite of worked up for the Bizness. But they

Gave Her Wealth to Charity.

Alone, just as she lived, Mrs. Pauline Auberle died. She was buried at McKees-port, on Wednesday. She left an es-tate valued at \$250,000, all of which goes

For many years Mrs. Auberle lived in comparative poverty. She was known to own property but it was not imagined that she was a wealthy as she is now shown to have been. She accumulated her fortune from the profits obtained from roadside saloon and by lending money. Most of her wealth is in reality, secured by the foreclosure of mortgages.

Mrs. Auberle was seventy-two years old and was born in Germany. She has brothers and sisters living in England and Wales' but has had little communication with them for many years. Her husband died thirty-five years ago. Since his death Mrs. Auberle has lived most of the time alone. Occasionally she adopted children, never having had any of her own, but her home was not attractive, and they left her

According to her directions all of the estate' with the exception of a few small bequest to relatives, goes to St. Peter's Catholic church. Part of it is to be used in the erection of a German Catholic church, and the remainder in the establish-ment of the Auberle Home for orphans and a hospital for children.

How are Your Nerves?-If they are weak, and you feel nervous and easily "flustrated," can't sleep, and rise in the morning unrefreshed, your blood is poor. Strong nerves depend upon rich, nourishing blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the neves strong by enriching and vitalizing the blood. It gives sweet, refreshing sleep and completely cures nervous troubles Begin taking it to-day. Nausea, indigestion are cured by Hood's

Pills.

Cow's Bite May Cost a Hand.

An apple lodged in the throat of a cow belonging to Marcus Fetter, of Helfenstion on Thursday, and when he attempted to remove it the cow bit the farmer's hand so badly that the forearm will likely have to be amputated.

FOOD CHANGED TO POISON .- Putrefying food in the intestines produces effects like those of arsenic, but Dr. King's New Life Pills expel the poisons from clogged bowels, gently, easily but surely, curing Constipation. Sick Headache, Fevers, all Liver, Kidney and Bowel troubles. Only 25c. at Green's.

Jell-O, the Dessert, pleases all the family. Four flavors: Lemon; Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts. Try itto-day.

Medical.

NOTHING TASTES GOOD

And eating is simply perfunctory-done because it must be. This is the common complaint of the

dyspeptic. If eating sparingly would cure dyspepsia, few would suffer from it long. The only way to cure dyspepsia, which is difficult digestion, is to give vigor and tone to the stomach and the whole diges-

Noel Whipkey, of Higby, Pa., had no appetite and was fast falling away and growing weak. He began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla which gave him a good appettte, and he is now growing strong and fleshy. He recommends this medicine to the weak and suffering.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cured the niece of Frank Fay, 106 N. St., South Boston, Mass., who writes that she had been a great sufferer from dyspepsia for six years; had been without appetite and had been troubled with sour stomach and headache. She had tried many other medicines in vain. Two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla made her well.

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IMPORTANT ADVICE.

It is surprising how many people wake up in the morning nearly as tired as when they went to bed, a disagreeable taste in their mouth, the lips sticky, and the breath offensive, with a coated tongue. These are nature's first warnings of Dyspepsia and Liver Disorders, but if the U. S. Army and Navy Tablets are resorted to at this stage they will restore the system to a healthy condition. A few doses will do more for a weak or sour stomach and constipation than a pro longed course of any other medicine. 10c. 55c. and \$1.00 a package. U. S. ARMY & NAVY TABLET Co., 17 East 14th Street, New York City. For sale at F. P. Green 45-46-1

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bushel. The man with a Christmas heart does not forget that all men are brethren, the children of a common Father, and that no man can live for himself alone and hope to be happy. He remembers that but for cir-cumstances over which he has had no conbeen expected, as such things will, and there had been so many little expenses that hadn't been taken into consideration at unfortunate of God's creatures and when he encounters such he will not shut up his compassion from them. The man with a Christmas heart knows that a kind word costs nothing to him who utters it, while it may be of inestimable value in giving happiness to him to whom it is addressed. He knows that the value of a gift, however small, is greatly increased when the assurance goes with it of the loving good will of the giver. The man with a Christmas heart does not bestow gifts upon the exchange system. He does not expect a present from the varieties of could be greater. ent from the recipient of equal or greater value in return. He gives for the joy of giving, for the happiness which will follow in the heart of the recipient, for the good will that will be planted in that heart to-ward the giver. The man with a Chistmas heart knows that it is more blessed to give than to receive. He knows that the only lasting happiness in this world is that which comes from making others happy, and that the greater the giver's personal sacrifice to that end the larger will be his reward in contentment of mind.

The man with a Christmas heart may not always come up to the standard of conventional religion. He may not be considered exactly the proper man to occupy a high place in the sanctuary. He may be a sinner now and perhaps in the days past may have been a great one. But he knows the fact and does not take pride in it. Rather it makes him humble but determined that henceforth the list of his transgressions shall be shorter and less in their enormity. He knows also that his of Horrus Greely, too."

"I don't see how they could of used their enormity. He knows also that his fellows, no matter how exalted his position him." maw sed. same need for sympathy, aid and counsel.
The man with a Christmas heart while having a proper degree of self respect, is not puffed up because of the position, wealth or power he may have acquired. He is thankful for what he has received, but he knows that much better men than he have been less form. he have been less favored, and this will "Anuther chance they missed was when make him humble minded. The man with Belva Lockwood didn't get elected. If make him humble minded. The man with a Christmas heart does not waste his time in wishing that he might do some good to his fellowmen. He goes and does it. He does not spend all his days in accumulating wealth and using it for his sole benefit and that of his immediately family, and then, when the hand of death is upon him, try to make a mends by giving to charity the make amends by giving to charity the make amend What was an opera, and what was a Christmas eve family dinner compared with the newly-awakened sensation of being, in a constant of his immediately family, and then, when the hand of death is upon him,