

Crawling Back to Peking.

An Eye Witness Tells How the Chinese Court Left Hsian.

At dawn of October 6th trumpeters sounded the call to get ready. Immediately the gates of Hsian were opened and carts, carriers, and couriers began to move.

His chair was followed by that of the "Old Buddha"—as the Dowager is familiarly called. She was dressed (or rather "drowned") in dragoned yellow satin.

By 8 A. M., the South gate was reached. It was necessary, according to the fengshui of the route that the South not the East gate (which is the direct and near way) be the exit from the city, so a detour was made.

It is claimed that allied with DuBois are F. H. Goodyear & Co., of Buffalo, N. Y., who control the hemlock in Potter, Lycoming and other northern counties of the State.

Smaller lumbermen declare that if the squeeze is made Michigan and Wisconsin competition will have to be reckoned with as well as the pine competition from North Carolina.

A Child in Flames. A terrible accident happened at Lamb's Creek, Tioga county, the other day, which resulted in the death of the 3-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Lumont Wood.

—Ex-Judge Henry E. Howland, of New York, said in a recent address that in Boston even the children know the language so well that they advise each other to read Emerson before they shall outgrow it.

—Santa Claus (thrusting his head through the door)—Sorry for you, kid, but it's the only present I have left.

GRANDMA'S CHRISTMAS



Her Christmas is not like the rest, Which last a single day Or possibly a week at best And then are put away To be forgotten for a year, Until good will toward men Comes round, as fashions reappear, And is in style again.



All time is grandma's Christmas time, All seasons hers to hear, The echo of a Yuletide chime Of voices ever dear, Of voices hushed to all but her As through a mist of tears She sees child faces as they were In long departed years.



Now, dreaming o'er her needle's flight, She croons a song of joy And weaves a thread of heaven's light Into some Christmas toy. Now softly up the attic stair Alone she creeps away And o'er the Christmas treasures there Lives in another day.



Yet, though mid shadows of the past Fond memories may grope, She stans in the effulgent cast By never dimming hope, And, peering through the gathering night, She views the narrow way That bridges over to the bright Eternal Christmas day.



All time is grandma's Christmas time, All seasons hers to hear, The thrilling of a chord sublime Of voices coming near, As in her simple faith she waits The coming of the morn When past the open peery gates She'll greet the Lowly Born.



No Longer a Dottle Baby. Santa Claus (thrusting his head through the door)—Sorry for you, kid, but it's the only present I have left.

MY POOR XMAS PHILOSOPHER

By Seaton Lord.

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"Jenkins," said the city editor, "here's five dollars a lady sent us to give a poor old chap up on Tenth street. You see, she wants to know it reached him and doesn't want to register a letter, for he must not know who sends it. So run up with it and get a receipt for it that we may send her."

I was soon on Tenth street. The number sought was a tumble down old rookery, and the children snowballing each other in the street stopped long enough to tell me that old Mr. Jones lived on the top floor.

"Come in!" piped a cheery, shrill voice as I knocked on his door. I did. Seated by the window, nighttime on head and spectacles on nose, sat a bright eyed, gray haired, much wrinkled old fellow, clean shaven and very tall and stooped. "Merry Christmas!" he piped as soon as he saw me and grinned affably, displaying a few large teeth that were still white.

"You have?" I was impolite enough to say in my bewilderment. "The birds," said he, pointing out the window to where a few sparrows on the fire escape were pecking at a piece of his loaf.

"It is one of the things. That was my Christmas giving. It was all I could give until you came, but now I am under the necessity of seeking human objects for my bounty. The alms share of this is too big for the birds."

"Can you find any poorer than yourself?" I inquired. "Yes, even in the palaces," he said solemnly. Rising and leaning on the long stick which he had kept beside him, he thus went on:

"I began my celebration of Christmas yesterday afternoon by going to the free library and reading Dickens' 'Christmas Carol.' For years I have read it on Christmas eve—that is, to fill myself with the true Christmas spirit of charity, love, peace and good will. It always succeeds. Has any millionaire in this great city begun more wisely?"

"Having finished my reading, I walked through the crisp, frosty air to the boulevard to enjoy the sleighing. It was very fine. Time was when I used to sit in one of those vehicles and go skimming over the snow. I lost half the sport. I could not see the cutters skim by, the rosy cheeks of the riders, and I ran risk of a spill. I could hear no bells but those on my own team, but, ah, standing on the roadside—how different!"

"The skating on the lake next interested me, and I enjoyed it greatly. Home to tea next, with a keen appetite. Had I a full larder and that appetite I would eat enough to be sluggish, and then I should not go out again. But a slice of bread, an onion and a cup of black tea—no gluttony in that, yet enough."

"I went out to do my Christmas shopping. Oh, I saw everything—all the riches of the earth displayed in windows. Remember that the great delight in most of them is in looking at them, and that if they are personal ornaments you cannot very well see them after you put them on. I feasted my eyes fully from the outside of the windows. It was the best Christmas shopping I ever did, and I have done much shopping in my time. I can tell you."

"Midnight mass—grand, celestial! No, sir; not a Catholic, but I do not let that fact stand between me and episcopalian enjoyment."

"I slept the sleep of the contented man, sir, dreaming of the beautiful, bright skies and green fields and pleasant waters of summer that are all mine, sir, as much as a king's."

"Pardon me," said I, starting up. "I must go. You tempt me to share your feast and lose my position. I must go. I wish I knew how to be as happy as you."

Castoria.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years.

WHAT IS CASTORIA. Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee.

THE KIND YOU HAVE ALWAYS BOUGHT. Bears the Signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER. IN USE FOR OVER 30 YEARS.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Silverware.

NOT "ROGERS" ONLY—BUT "1847" ROGERS BROS. is the Trade mark that appears on the old original brand of KNIVES, FORKS AND SPOONS.

There are many imitations—"1847" is identifying mark of the genuine, which are sold by leading dealers. Send to makers for booklet No. 465 of beautiful new designs.

INTERNATIONAL SILVER CO. Successor to MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO., Meriden, Conn.

New Advertisements.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

(BENSON'S PLASTER IS PAIN'S MASTER.) In the days of "wild cat" money in the West, the Ames shovels were used as currency. They were as stable as gold; their price did not vary a cent in twenty years.

On the same principle Benson's Porous Plaster is the universal standard external remedy. To say it is a "good" plaster does not describe it; it is the best possible plaster.

Benson's Plaster quickly relieves and cures either other modes of treatment are either exasperatingly slow or have no good effect whatever. Coughs, colds, lumbago, kidney trouble, rheumatism, lame back, etc., are at once benefited and soon cured.

For sale by all druggists, or we will prepay postage on any number ordered in the United States on the receipt of 25c, each.

PATENTS.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Mann & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms \$1 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

THE NEW YORK WORLD.

THURSDAY-EVENING EDITION. Almost a Daily at the price of a Weekly.

The presidential campaign is over but the world goes on just the same and it is full of news. To learn this news, just as it is—promptly and impartially—all that you have to do is to look in the columns of the Thrice-a-Week edition of The New York World which comes to the subscriber 156 times a year.

The Thrice-a-Week's World's diligence as a publisher of first news has given a circulation wherever the English language is spoken—and you want it.

McAlmont & Co.

WHAT LUCK. Can a Sportsman have if he does not try to secure the best goods with which to get his game?

OUR LINE OF GUNS, AMMUNITION AND SPORTING GOODS is the finest in the city and we cordially invite all interested to inspect the display.

DOUBLE AND SINGLE BARREL SHOT GUNS AND RIFLES, BLACK AND SMOKELESS POWDER SHELLS FOR ALL GUNS.

McALMONT & CO. BELLEFONTE, PA.

Harness Oil.

EUREKA HARNESS OIL. Rain and sweat have no effect on harness treated with Eureka Harness Oil. It resists the damp, keeps the leather soft and pliable.

Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes. Made by EUREKA HARNESS OIL CO., Standard Oil Co.

Money to Loan.

MONEY TO LOAN on good security and houses for rent. J. M. KEICHLINE, Atty at Law.

Divorce Notices.

DIVORCE NOTICE. Kate Washburn vs. Fred A. Washburn. In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pa. No. 25 August term 1901.

DIVORCE NOTICE. Laura M. Hoffman vs. Frank P. Hoffman. In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pa. No. 62 April term 1901.

Attorneys-at-Law. C. M. BOWER, BOWER & ORVIS, Attorneys at Law, Bellefonte, Pa., office in Pruner Block.

Attorneys-at-Law. J. C. MEYER—Attorney at Law, Rooms 20 & 21, Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte, Pa. 44-49.

Attorneys-at-Law. N. B. SPANGLER—Attorney at Law, Practices in all the courts. Consultation in English and German. Office in the Eagle building, Bellefonte, Pa. 44-49.

Attorneys-at-Law. H. S. TAYLOR—Attorney and Counselor at Law, Office, No. 24, Temple Court fourth floor, Bellefonte, Pa. All kinds of legal business attended to promptly.

Attorneys-at-Law. W. C. HEINLE—Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Hale building, opposite Court House. All professional business will receive prompt attention.

Attorneys-at-Law. J. W. WETZEL—Attorney and Counselor at Law, Office No. 11, Crider's Exchange, second floor. All kinds of legal business attended to promptly. Consultation in English or German.

Physicians.

W. S. GLENN, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, State College, Centre county, Pa., Office at his residence. 43-41.

A. HIBLER, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, offers his professional services to the citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity. Office No. 20 N. Allegheny street. 11-23.

Dentists.

J. E. WARD, D. D. S., office in Crider's Stone Block N. W. Corner Allegheny and High Sts., Bellefonte, Pa. Gas administered for the painless extraction of teeth. Crown and Bridge Work also. 24-14.

Bankers.

JACKSON, HASTINGS, & CO., (successors to Jackson, Crider & Hastings,) Bankers, Bellefonte, Pa. Bills of Exchange and Notes Discounted; Interest paid on special deposits; Exchange on Eastern cities. Deposits received. 17-36

Insurance.

GEO. L. POTTER & CO., GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS, Represent the best companies, and write policies in Mutual and Stock Companies at reasonable rates. Office in First's building, opp. the Court House 22-6

FIRE INSURANCE.

ACCIDENT INSURANCE, LIFE INSURANCE, AND REAL ESTATE AGENCY. JOHN C. MILLER, No. 3 East High St. BELLEFONTE.

Hotel.

CENTRAL HOTEL, MILESBERG, PA. A. A. KOHLBECKER, Proprietor. This new and commodious Hotel, located opp. the depot, Milesburg, Centre county, has been entirely refitted, refurnished and replenished throughout, and is now second to none in the county in the character of accommodations offered the public.

Pure Rye Whiskey.

HAAG'S PURE RYE WHISKEY. As my license will expire on April 1st, 1902, I am compelled to offer my large stock of Pure Rye Whiskey at a sacrifice. I have stock that is 7, 9 AND 10 YEARS OLD that I will pay a bonus of \$100.00 to any person who can show me any purer whiskey. It ranges in price from \$3.25 to \$4.50 PER GALLON and if you want strictly pure whiskey for family or medicinal use you should Address or call upon GOTLEIB HAAG, Bellefonte, Pa. 46-42m

Fine Job Printing.

FINE JOB PRINTING. A SPECIALTY. WATCHMAN OFFICE. There is no style of work, from the cheapest "Dodger" to the finest. BOOK-WORK.

That we can not do in the most satisfactory manner, and at Prices consistent with the class of work. Call on or communicate with this office.