Democratic Matchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., December 16, 1910.

A LEGEND OF CHRISTMAS NIGHT.

'Tis said when day is over, And midnight shadows fall, On Christmas Eve the cattle Kneel humbly in the stall: They how in loving homage Before the manger low. Because the Blessed Christ-Child Was laid there long ago

And when the hour of midnight Chimes forth from many a bell. The glad notes ringing sweetly O'er hill, and plain, and fell, For one brief hour, 'tis whispered The beasts like men can speak. That they may join in praising The Babe and Mother meek

The donkey, scorned, ill-treated, Though marked with Holy Sign. Kneels down amid the darkness To hail the Child Divine: For he, like kine and horses. Was in that cattle-stall, The birthplace of the Savior The King and Lord of all!

The sheep upon the hillsides Turn eastward, kneeling low In memory of the Angels At Bethlehem long ago: And shepherds by the sheepfold First heard the wondrous song-The earliest Christmas carol Hymned by the heavenly thron -Maud E. Sargen

HIS GIFT.

If you had lived in those mountains that shield the mainland of our country from the Atlantic coast line, you might have met him. Perhaps it would have been on some dark night when the trails through the wilderness were dim, and you, terrified by the mystery of Nature in er black cloak, had paused with straining ear to catch an unusual sound. A w, stumbling noise would become more clearly audible, and from your position at the side of the trail where vine and thicket joined you would see a shape loom up against the stars above you, a shape of man and horse, the former huddled over with folded arms and bent

If the horse didn't start and betray your presence to his rider, they two would pass off into the shadows, moving steadily toward some distant goal, and you would for the first time have met Dr. Harvey-and would later know that the flame of his great spirit, exhausted, had burned low through physical weakness and that, having brought ease to others, he slept as tired soldiers sleep, in the saddle. That the horse passed slowly was proof that the battle was over; for had it been the call to meet that universal enemy, Pain, you might have found

scant time to leave the road, else that charger with black-laid ears, lathering flank, and steaming breath had run you If he had been pointed out to you in some wayside tavern of the wild, the man who did it would have whispered his

man who did it would have whispered his till at last Harvey mastered it and all the name reverentially, with some crude chauffeur did was to sit there with his arms folded. He was considerably more apology for his deference, as befits free men of the mountains when admitting that before them stands a superior. It gone the doctor took, in squads, all the rich man can hire and fire a doctor, or get

a professional man, although no one could have convinced us, who had known him for twenty years, that he was who had not the finest physician and surgeon that ever bestrode a horse. The city had enwas himself testing to be sure it could croached upon our mountoins, although not be worked.

The man with the lantern leaned against the bar, putting a hand on the rail. "When will he be back?" we were more than a hundred rugged miles away. Its millionaires had bought great tracts of land and lake and hedged

m round with restrictions and warded them with gamekeepers, mostly feltrouble. He replied, a trifle kindlier than his grumbling. lows who wore cordurov breeches and couldn't shoot. In the hearts of these reservations a few palaces had sprung up like feudal was his wont, "Can't tell. Might be a minute, might be an hour. Old Doc Butcher has been 'phonin' down here Temperature one hundred and four! It's got to come down! It's got to!" The perspiration was pouring from him castles of which we read when boys. The every fifteen minutes for a long time now. telephone had stretched its webs here and They want him up there pretty bad, I there through the forests, and a railway had come so close that on still nights the reckon. He started the puzzle again and then,

shrieks of its locomotives could be heard. as if by an afterthought, lifted his head The roads had been improved until the and asked, "Anybody sick?" mountain children no longer ran affright-"Yes."

ed at sight of a puffing motor car, and the old stone mill at the forks, where "Better wait, then. Maybe he'll be purty soon.

That was as far as he was capable of once, according to tradition, General George Washington had paused to chuck commiserating; but that wasn't much sothe miller's pretty daughter 'neath her None of us ever quite knew what it stared out into the blackness of the night was about; but Dr. Harvey, we learned as if trying to discover the doctor coming out of it. He might have gone to look for him if just then the door hadn't opened afterward by chance, had written a series admitting the one he sought.

of articles concerning some special study he had made, and these, printed in the medical journals, caused his name to be The innkeeper hurried to tell Harvey silhouetted against the new day. hat the millionaire wanted him, knowing "No more water for awhile," the doc that the millionaire wanted him, knowing mentioned by members of his profession over all the world. For the first time since we had known him he would be that old Butcher always paid a hundred dollars a visit, and that is considerable absent for a day or so at a time. He had money in our part of the world. Besides, been seen at the railway station with his old slouch hat wearing a less careless he knew that our doctor most always needed it. The quiet man came forward before Harvey could say anything. "Doctor," he said, "I don't like to be ahead of other folks sufferings; but—but crease and his coat carefully brushed. That alone was sufficient to cause comment. Everyone thought, perhaps, he was going to marry some one, despite the fact that for at least fifteen years we had done our best to interest him in some of lives in every tender man's throat jumped You can imagine the shock of surprise, therefore, when we learned that the big medical societies of New York had called

up and choked him. Dr. Harvey—our doctor!—down there to lecture to them: "To show them city fellers how to do things," Uncle Jess Slack asserted, and possibly he wasn't so Our doctor growled for a moment but his eyes were reading through that other man's distress. "Where do you live?"

"Carters Corners."

asked

niles from here! How did you come? "I walked."

gossip. One of the millionaires who had a gray stone castle on Dows Peak, Dr. Butcher, had been told by the eminent The doctor stared at him more keenly! 'Walked! Walked! Why on earth didn't you go to that new doctor who is at Spring Hill? That can't be more than a couple of miles from where you live.'

The man with the lantern stood look-ing dumbly at the door and had to gulp at the lamp three or four times before it would let him speak. "It's our only boy," he said softly, "and one doesn't want to take a chance on strange doctors when it seems like about everything in the world is hangin' on his little life. Everybody says you know most everything, and I came down for you." The big hard fist went up across the man's face and shook as if the strain of waiting for a decision was nearly too much to bear.

The doctor pulled up his coat collar, There are several men still living in the would have to carry two men eight miles, mountains who can remember how Dr. and growled, "Come on!" Harvey looked that day when Butcher's

"But that man Butcher, he called first," the landlord said, thinking of the hung dred that one would pay compared to what the other could pay. "If he calls again, tell him I'm out for

wanted to know if the doctor was there. muttering to himself as he did so, "This "Nope," answered the innkeeper, who was trying to solve a puzzle that he had bought to give it to one of his boys, but

Another tap at the door, and a pail was handed in by a frightened little girl, whose way from the spring, in her turn, had been filled with terrors as though Death, which had been lurking round the house,

The innkeeper paused long enough to had paused to accompany her. The doc-look up at him, and saw that he was in tor went steadily on with his work and

with his exertions and his eyes were half dizzy with fatigue and reiterated movement. Another tap, and a kettle of fresh water was at his hand.

Temperature one hundred and three Whoop! Got you going! I've got you!" he roared. And the tousled little head did not move at that strange shout; for in the tiny ears the blood was still drum-

ming in agonizing diapason. On it went, that splendid fight, minute lace for the man with the lantern, who by minute, and hour by hour. The four moved restlessly round the room, and water carriers were uncomplainingly folstared out into the blackness of the night lowing their path in turn, although the mother had wept at her work until the tears would no longer come. The gray swept across the high ridge of the solemn old Schooleys, and the pine trees were

> tor whispered through the door to the "No more water and-no noise father. Keep out!'

Again there was the barrier of the door blank, impenetrable, and unteeling. The father and mother, dumb with misery,sat on chairs close by each other as if proximity might mitigate their suffering, and -well, you see, it's my boy. He's the his rough hand crept over and held hers only one we have, and—Doctor—he's such in the eloquence of a terrible silence. The a fine little feller and—and—" That was two girls sat side by side on the home-as far as he could get. The lump that made couch until fatigue over-came them. took toll, and gave them the peace of sleep. The lamp on the table sputtered out, and the daylight, growing stronger, paled its dying flickers. Time itself seem-

ed to have stopped to await the decision From that inner room the watchers could hear nothing, no enlightening sound

The door opened quietly at last, and the doctor came out. He closed it very softly behind him, and when he turned they were on their feet, still holding hands

defeat, some grave look in the tired eyes, some helpless droop of the weary shoul-

great victory.

The mother's knees seemed suddenly to give way. She slid to the floor and her arms entwined themselves around his legs while her shoulders twitched convulsive-

ly. and hopelessly wondering. He stumbled to the ancient clock in the corner, tugged at the glass case, opened it, and took out

and laid on the edge of a rickety table, while the doctor lifted the woman to her feet with a gesture that was half annoyance, half sympathy. The man with the handkerchief fumbFOR AND ABOUT WOMEN. DAILY THOUGHT.

CHRISTMAS SPIRIT.

Christmas will bring to you many joys-Food and comforts, frolic and toys; Christmas will bring to some nothing at all-In place of laughter the tears will fall. Poor little Tim to your door may come: Your blessings are many, spare him some

DECEMBER DAYS.

Merry little days are we, Making music, making glee: Ho! ho! the Christmas.

Little days to clear the way For the mighty Christmas Day: Ho! ho! the Christmas.

Children smile as we go by, Wishing they would faster fly: Ho! ho! the Christmas

Little days, we wing and sing, In the Christmas Day we bring; Ho! ho! the Christmas

When helping Santa Claus to fill his pack, it is far easier to begin than to stop, specially if one has the privilege of making her selections in one of the large city toy-shops. Not only the vision of the shining eyes at home leads one on, but a real fascination in the things themselves We become children again ourselves and long to buy them merely for the joy of possessing them. She whose ardor is restrained by the limitations of the smaller shops of town or village may be thankful for a force stronger than her own will to keep her purchases within bounds and save the kiddies from a disastrous spoil-

Let us first consider the babies, and see what may go into the pack for them. That it must be both chewable and throwable, washable and unbreakable, goes

without saying; and if we can also add a squeak, a whistle, a rattle, or a jingle to its other charms, its success is assured. As for the colors, the gayer the better, they are warranted not to come

Rattles must perforce receive the first consideration. Almost every baby's hampereas in it one of the attractive ball rattles in light blue or pink, some plain, others daintily painted. These usually welcome the baby and are its first playthings. Later it will enjoy some of the fascinating clowns and dolls' heads a tached to either rings or handles. All these are made of celleloid, fast colo and unbreakable. There are teethin sticks of this same material in blue an pink as well as rings of our own ba days. For real teething, however, the is nothing more comforting than the ta of a red rubber dachshund or an el phant's trunk in the same deliciou chewable material. There are numberle new animals in red rubber, boasting equ ly convenient appendages in the way tails, legs, ears, and noses, all warrant to fit the sweetest of round, red mouth There are dogs of many kinds, from t purest breed down to the common mongrel, cats, camels, birds, squirre rabbits, horses, zebras, donkeys, bea cows, and sheep. The attractive baske with rows of them tied to the edges a handles with blue ribbons will be app ciated more by the older children the by the little babies.

The water toys, a perfect delight in the Indiana bath, are also peculiarly fitted for chewing and throwing, so that their field of usefuiness is by no means confined to the water. The brilliant colors of the goldfish make them the favorites, but the ducks, swans, frogs, and turtles are not to be scorned, to say nothing of the dolls of all sizes that may be scrubbed and rubbed just like their small owners, and then thrown violently to the floor without disturbing the serenity of their smiles.

ing enough for the grown-ups to thor-oughly enjoy dressing them for the kid-dies. They are not at all prohibitive in price, either, although so attractive that one would not wish to present them to an unappreciative and destructive parent. Some of these dolls come in boxes with two or three extra heads, but what a desecration it seems! How could any mother love a child with several interchangeable heads? Little dolls only a few inches high. dressed in crocheted dresses and hats, are great favorites this year, principally, I am sure, because it is so easy to make clothes for them. Of course one need not confine oneself to crocheted garments. It is possible to make such a bewildering variety of costumes for a doll of that

size. While on the subject of sewing we must not forget the dressmaking outfits, new this year, containing Dolly herself, a few finished gowns and patterns and materials for others. The little mother who is ambitious may also make her children's hats, for there are equally elaborate millinery outfits, containing straw, velvet, ribbon, flowers, feathers, etc. She can even make jewelry for them-necklaces, pins, etc .--- and lovely little bead bags for them to carry shopping. Of course the clothes that one can buy

ready made are charming. There are beautiful dresses of all sizes and materials suitable for every occasion-hats, bonnets, caps, shoes, slippers, sweaters, raincoats, automobile coats, veils, and goggles, gloves, rubbers, etc.

There is every piece of furniture for a doll's house that one could possibly ask for, not even omitting a telephone and a vacuum cleaner. Most attractive are the dining-room tables, completely set with all sorts of food, meat, vegetables, game, salads, desserts, bottles of wine, everything in miniature, looking very realistic and edible.

The mechanical toys amuse the parents as much as the children. There are dogs that walk and twist their heads, dolls that dance, geese that waddle and scold their goslings, birds that fly, turtles that crawl, dolls that walk and talk.

The flying-machines and dirigibles are increasing in number and variety, and there are numberless flying tops that may be shot into space: butterflies and birds that wind up, etc.

For the older boys there is even a wireless apparatus.

Population by Counties.

The population of Pennsylvania by counties, contrasted with the last census, is as follows

ay-	15 da Ionowa.		
the	County.	1910	1900
at-	Adams	34.319	34,490
of	Allegheny	1.018,463	775,058
ors	Armstrong	67,880	52,551
	Beaver	78,353	56,432
ng-	Bedford	38,879	39,468
ind	Berks	183,222	159,615
iby	Blair	108,858	85,099
	Bradford	54,526	59,403 71,190
ere	Bucks	76,530	71,190
tail	Butler	72,689	56,962
ele-	Cambria	166,131	104,837
sly	Cameron	7,644	7,048
	Carbon	52,846	44,510
ess	Centre	43,424 109,213	42,894 95,695
ial-	Chester	36,638	
of	Clearfield	93,768	34,283
		31,545	80,614 29,197
ted	Clinton	48,467	39,896
hs.	Crawford	61,565	63,643
the	Cumberland	54,479	50,344
est	Dauphin	136,152	114 443
	Delaware	117,906	114,443 94,762
rels	Elk	35,871	32,903
ars,	Erie	115,517	98,473
ets	Fayette	167,449	110,412
and	Forest	9,135	11.039
	Franklin	59,775	54,902
ore-	Fulton	9,703	9,924
nan	Green	28,882	28,281
	Huntingdon	38,304	34,650
the	Indiana	66,210	42,556
ule	lefferson	63.090	50 113

"Carters Corners! Why, that's eight

city surgeon, Dr. Bull, that there was no need of his coming to New York to be great man!" Moreover, this millionaire

gan to employ our doctor, and got so well that he became liberal. He gave Dr. Harvey an automobile, so he could come grumbled because the tired Gray Dick

chauffeur got him into the machine out in front of the tavern and showed him how to run it. The school teacher down

all night."

"There's no 'but' about it! He'll have to wait." He slammed the door behind him, and as he led the way muttered, "A

and leaning forward. Something in his attitude chilled them, some suggestion of

He put his finger to his lips. They could not interpret his meaning. All they knew was that he wanted silence, and whether it was the deferential muteness for the dead or the necessary still-ness for the sleeping ill they dared not guess. They met halfway in the room, and for the first time he appeared to com-

prehend their dread. His shoulders went back to their habitual posture of strength and his eyes glowed with the light of a "Your boy will live. He is all right now. I've got his temperature down to nearly normal, and the crisis has passed."

The father appeared dumb, stupefied, a knotted handkerchief which he opened

speech of the forest: "That's Doc Harvey, him as saved my wife; who told the president of the powder works to his teeth that he'd been careless of his men when the old Number Seven magazine went up; who cries when he fights, but is unafraid; who cries when somebody's baby dies; who lends his money or his life to us who stand in

The man who was unafraid would take a new semblance to your critical eyes, and you would stare at him as he stood there in the half-lighted taproom giving instructions to the stable boy and watching the landlord dip the hot poker into pleased; for he certainly had shown some the steaming ale. A tall man he was signs of jealousy. We liked our doctor and, at first, plain to look upon, thin, angular, smooth shaven, and not overly strong of frame. If talking, his voice came from the frail shell of his throat and body with a melancholy boom, decisive, and with an under note of power. If joke Harvey a little about his idle autohe turned toward you with that sharp, steady look from blue-gray eyes, he was transformed. mobile, because he was a very earnest man and it rather warmed the heart cockles to hear him when he grew em-

lates his obeisance, but by that standard which asks if your conscience rings true as the bell that is cast without flaw. And | trails the longer you knew him the more you understood that his was a heart of cour-

He would stop a man of wealth in the road and lash his petty soul with the scourge of his tongue did he abuse a horse, or he would lean above the couch of the dead as tenderly as a mother whispering prayers over her dying young. He had no enemies save the undertakers; yet he would seize a ruffian by the throat, or, so the countryside whispered, use methods of his own with hysterical wom-

For instance, there was Bill Harmsworth's wife, a woman who loved cheap frills and sweeping city veils and used to throw herself on the floor and shriek when her husband declined to mortgage the home to give her a trip to the sea-side. When Dr. Harvey was called he sent William away and used some un-sympathetic words and the back of a hair-brush, assuring the patient that the next time he came he would bring a board. And, strange to relate, she never after had hysteria, and the doctor was never again required never again required.

He roundly and faithfully spanked Tom Minion's boy for tying a can to a stray dog's tail, and an hour afterward divied into the lake and rescued the youngster from drowning while his fellow urchins howled upon the bank. He slapped big Casey, the woodcutter, for speaking ill of the dominie, told him he was the scum of the earth, and within the week nursed the same Casey like a woman when a falling tree malevolently crushed his leg. That he should champion the dominie was not, most of us in the hills believed, a confession of religious tendency; but rather a declaration of faith in the preacher as a man. Indeed, no one knew whether Dr. Harvey possessed any other religion than that of his own broad humanity, until

children, and some of the rest of us who had never before been in an auto, for a ride as far as the Budds Lake Road and back. Most of us were a little frightened. The thing did go fast, all right! Just two nights later the doctor had a

chin, had now become a garage.

our daughters.

far from the truth.

Then came another startling piece of

treated, because within call was a great

should have known that, being a doctor

himself. We used to wonder why he

didn't take his own medicine, because he

made his money out of "Doctor Butch-er's Perfect Panacea." It was pretty good stuff. We tried a bottle when Billy

had the cholera; but it didn't work so well for cholera as it did for strains and

bruises. Anyway, this man Butcher be-

faster when he was called.

man-Dr. Harvey! Think of that!

call some place and wanted to go in a hurry. The machine didn't work after he got it out in the road. "Jim," he yelled at the hostler, "get my horse and then push this thing back into the chicken house! When I've got a call

I want to get there. Gray Dick beats this contraption, because he never balks. That machine still stands in the chicken house, and I rather think Gray Dick was signs of jealousy. We liked our doctor better with the old gray, anyway; for many a tormented body had lifted with straining ears to catch the sound of the hoofbeats when that big gelding came tearing down the road. Not that we didn't

You saw a soul, and it was brave. It phatic. The most common excuse he analyzed you and your worth in one gave was that he didn't use the machine sweeping inventory; not by that worth of dollars by which the tax collector regu-ed exercise, and at nights he left it at home because Dick knew all the roads and could take short cuts over monntain

spoke was a phenomenal one. The fall came early. The oaks turned red within a week, and the chestnuts ware a within a week was a phenomenal one. The fall a week and the chestnuts ware a within a week a week and the chestnuts ware a within a week a wee filled out before the frost sent them dropping, in the stillness of the woods, to the ground. The wild geese and ducks swarm-ed out of the north in long V-shaped strings and covered lake and sedge begruff, "Get out of here, all of you!" fore the cider in our cellars had grown hard enough to make the dominie shake his head. The chip-munks deserted their door shut after him. summer residences in the old stone fences

weeks before their chattering usually ended, and then-uystery of mysteries! -the season changed to one of warmth, and folks quoted that old saying that "A green Christmas makes fat grave yards." It was the strangest holiday time old Pop Woodhull Bird could remember, despite his ninety-five years in the Schooleys, and when he declared it phenomenal we agreed that it was so.

you, and you, and you, all of you, keep going to that spring and back to this door with cold water! Cold! Do you hear? and Dr. Harvey began to look worried and harassed and tired. His language I want cold water at that very door every minute till I say stop! Hurry now! grew more forcible, if that was possi on!

and his speech was shorter than it had been; for he felt that in this one circle of the hills the lives of all our sick were in the door behind him. He wasn't sleepy his charge. Heaven knows how he stood now, and his eyes had in them the light it; for at every place where three or four houses clustered together there was one at least that answered the summons of the weird season!

stood there in his undershirt. He drag-ged the sheets from the bed and laid the Christmas Eve came with a night that hot little body on the patched quilt. threatened rain more than snow, one of "Old fellow," he said, "you haven't those black, heavy nights when the air is many chances! You're pretty near the dead and everything seems waiting for something inevitable and tinged with through unless the Lord wants you more white gate; but I'm going to pull you dread. Down at the tavern where Dr. than your mother does!"

That was the year too when we began more fully to appreciate his reputation as more fully to appreciate his reputation as described and look and the tavern where Dr. than your mother does!" A rap at the door, and he reached out for the pail of cold water. He wrung a sheet into its chill depths and deftly wrapped the little boy in its folds. He seized the other sheet,dipped, and wrung, and changed them as fast as he could,

a new one when he wants to: but a poor man can't. The one he can get looks led at it. "I work in the powder millsnearly as big to him as God Almighty." laborer. dollar a day," he said in a voice that was still stupefied by relief, "and

They piled on the horse, the man that's all I've got. There's three dollars testing that he could walk back; but Harand eighty-four cents there." vey said he needed him to show the way, The doctor came to the table, leaned and off into the darkness they rode, the over, and with his forefinger prodded the big gray plunging wearily but insistently along as if he knew the case was urgent. Harvey's head dropped now and then. His day had been a long one. Once the horse stumbled as if he too was about at tiny heap of coin, which was made up of pennies, nickels, and dimes. The man watching him misinterpreted his hesitancy for disdain. "It's all I have,"

he reiterated. "Some day I'll have more the end of endurance. Then they hurand-" his voice died away in a murmur. ried faster, and both horse and man ac-The doctor was not thinking of the sum, but of the effort for its accumulacused themselves of loitering. They came to a little house where the light was shintion. All they had! All they had saved! ing. The man with the lantern leaped for the door and then, as though fear had How many months had been required to garner those paltry pennies from the dolgrasped his wrist, hesitated. The doctor shoved him ahead. "Go on," lar a day that had to support five human beings? What sacrifice did it mean? They

he said, "go on! We can't find anything out by loafing at the door." were paying him their entire fortune, casting it thankfully at his feet and re-

"Any spring near here, a cold one?" They did have a spring; but it was ome way back on the hillside.

He went back into the room and closed

They went through to an inner room where the light was. A little girl was asleep at the foot of the bed, and one othgretting they had no more to give! Not asking favors, mind you, or plead poverty, but tendering all they had!

er, older, stood up as they entered. Harvey picked it up slowly, reverence, mother, a frail woman, was on her knees by the bedside praying and sobbing as by the bedside praying torn out by he had ever been offered! He tiptoed he had ever been offered! He tiptoed though her heart was being torn out by the roots. On the bed lay a boy not more across the room to the clock from which than three years old, his plump baby face red with fever, his eyes opened but un-seeing, and his blonde curls touseled about "The child's all right," he whispered.

"The child's all right," he whispered. "He'll live." He reached for his hat and put it on his head. He got his overcoat from a hook and donned it unassisted, while the man and woman, motionless

and hurt, watched him. He analyzed implored, "save him! I've lost two! I their looks. "Listen!" he said with unusual soft-

can't spare no more!" He felt the pulse and the fingertips in that cool professional way as if estimat-ing the chances, and then turned with a ness and with all the hardness of his manner gone. "This is Christmas morn-ing. I've not had the time to remember He shoved even the sobbing mother from the room, followed, and pulled the ago there was another Baby—" Understanding, they moved toward him

as if to try to express their gratitude. "Now, see here," he admonished, "this is no prayer meeting! We've got to get mignty busy, if we want to keep that boy He stiffened instantly to his old brusk form and burst out, "Haven't I a right to make a Christmas present if I want to? alive! Got any ice?" Of course they had not; for even the winter was unkind.

I'm giving you your own baby! It's all I could give!" He fled from the room as if he feared they might read some sympathy, some feminine softness, in his clouded eyes.

some way back on the hillside. "Then get pails, kettles, anything!" Harvey ordered. "Get them quick! Here He was gone. He crawled stiffly into the mountain trail. The sun suddenly peer-ed at him from across the high hills, and was without its wintry coldness, seeming instead to illumine and warm the world, his world, where he, the country physician, had become in truth a poor man's god. And who knows, could he have but heard, that the air above him was not filled with a finer carol than any proud

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But to return to our babies who are hovering around the first milestone. The small animals made of white wool, although always lovable, lack the charm of some of those followers of Teddy. Teddy and his descendants have movable legs and head, hence their superior attraction. Nunbered among them now are lovely white and gray elephants; dear little red and gray squirrels with waving bushy tails and a delightful squeak; pigs, both white and pink; polar bears; monkeys; dogs; cats—it is hard to remember them ing their all, they are so numerous, and all so well worth a place in the family and such an agreeable relief after too much Teddy. They come in all sizes, beginning with those suitable for the smallest of baby

backs. There are tumbling bears and monkeys now hanging from frames. All the hairy animals from which one fears that the hair may sometime be pulled. Of course there are the numberless animals on wheels for the amusement of the toodlers after they begin to walk. Here too the variety has been increased. The musical dolls on sticks that discourse it before; but a good many hundred years ago there was another Baby-" sweet music as they turn are coming out in new frocks, a little gayer and a little more elaborate; and the im- Rev. Elmer E. Williams, a young preacher pertinent clowns are banging their cymbals as gayly as ever. New this year are the small round boxes covered with light blue and pink wool with faces on top that burst forth into melody when they are pressed vigorously between small palms. These are hung on cords upon which tiny bells are strung, so that these join merrily in the chorus, especially when hung around baby's own neck.

When baby begins to creep and play on the floor she will enjoy the roly-polys. Ashville, \$5,000. Never were they so gay and piouant as now, with nodding feathers in their caps and pompons behind their ears, heads that turn, and a manner, when one tries they are not quite so heavy for the baby to lift.

a constant delight, even after they lose their ability to converse, as they frequently do. There are also some fascinating Adviser is sent free by the author on receipt of stamps to defray expense of mailing only. This great work contains These are not the hand-painted peasant dolls that made such a sensation last year. al faces made originally from hand-made

models. There are charming faces among these, both boys and girls; charm-

Potter Schuylkill. Snyder Somerset Sullivan arren. ington Wayne... Vestmoreland ming. 7,665 111 Total Dr. Monroe's Will, The will of the late Dr. David S. Mon-

roe, the eminent Methodist divine, who died in Altoona on Nov. 15th, was filed at the office of Register and Recorder Claude of these animals have an advantage over Jones, on Saturday morning. The executors of the estate are H. J. Cornman and Harry A. Hutchison, both prominent members of the Methodist church of Altoona.

The estate of the late divine will amount to approximately \$20,000, although the amount will not be known until the affairs are settled. The principal items of the last will of Dr. Monroe follow: To of Chicago, who was a protege of Dr. Monroe since his (Williams) youth, the sum of \$1,000 is willed.

To the sisters of the deceased minis ter's wife he bequeathed \$5,000, the interest and as much of the principal as necessary to be devoted by the women to whatever uses they see fit. On their death the remaining money is to return to the residuary estate of Dr. Monroe.

To his adopted daughter. Mrs. Yost, of

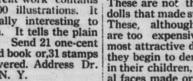
To his niece, Mrs. Kate Martin, of Baltimore, the sum of \$1,000.

The balance of the estate is bequeathed to the annuity fund of the Central Pennto tip them over, even saucier than in sylvania conference of the Methodist days gone by. Some of the smallest of church. In all likelihood, the remainder them are now made of celluloid, so that of the estate will amount to between \$6,000 and \$8,000.

The doctor's library was bequeathed to the Williamsport Theological seminary, they are moved slowly up and down are while his personal effects were b queathed to his various friends and relatives.

"Blood tells." That old saying may have many applications. When the face is blotched with pimples, the body vexed with eruptions or eaten by sores, the blood is telling of its impure condition. By purifying the blood with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery you can have These, although extremely interest in Golden Medical Discovery you can nave are too expensive "for common." The most attractive dolls for little girls, after they begin to demand some individuality they begin to demand some individuality they begin to demand some with the naturstances which cause sores and pimples.

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treats on subjects vitally interesting to These, although extremely interesting,

cathedral might boast on that new broken Christmas Day!-By Roy Norton, Sunday The cloth dolls that say "Ma-ma" when

hands and ending with the gorgeous ele-phants, donkeys, bears, and dogs, large enough to carry their owners on their

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