

Peek's Bad Boy.

NEW IDEAS ABOUT OLD SANTA CLAUS.

"Well, what did you get from Santa Claus," asked the groceryman of the bad boy as he came in the grocery with a big blue necktie, on which was pinned a piece of beer glass cut in imitation of a diamond.

"O, don't talk to me about Santa Claus," said the boy, as he bit into the orange, and then went to the vinegar barrel and drew some vinegar in a glass and took a swallow to sweeten the taste of the orange.

"I got nice enough things, but I haven't got them now. I traded off a lot of my things for presents for some boys down our way, that didn't get anything. I made a change in the Christmas-tree business, at our church. You see, they have been in the habit of getting all the children together the night before Christmas, and having a Christmas tree, and it is cruel on the poor children.

"The other night at the Opera House an old negro went to the door, feeling his way along with a cane. 'What's de show man?' he asked. 'Here I am,' replied the manager of a Humpty-Dumpty troupe.

"'Would yer let a po' ole blin' man go inter de house?' 'It won't do you any good to go in, old man. You can't see anything and there is no talking in this show.'

"'Wall, lemme go in anyway. I ain't been ter a 'tainment in so long I se hungry fur it.' 'All right, old man, go up stairs,' and a boy was called to show the old fellow to a seat.

"'Thought you were blind.' 'Sah?' looking up with a puzzled air. 'I say I thought you were blind.' 'Who, me?' 'Yes, you.'

"'Whut made yer think dat?' 'Because you said so.' 'Nor, sah, I didn't. I axed yer if yer'd let a ole blin' man go inter de show an' yerse'f is de one whut said I couldn't see.'

"'Well, you'll have to get out of here.' 'Sah?' 'I say you'll have to get out of here.' 'Who, me?' 'Yes, you.'

up the fight until your property is saved, when you come back and kick because they tipped over a barrel of apples. They rush into burning buildings and save the lives of women and children. Do they do it for pay? Naw! All they get is seventy-five dollars a month, and you pay that much to the man who drives your grocery wagon.

"Get out. I am ashamed to know you," says the boy. "You and pa have always told me that we should honor the brave. How do you do it? You pay a fireman, who risks his life every time he runs to a fire, just enough to board and clothe him, and when he is played out and is sick, he is discharged, and you forget him.

"'But, hold on, Henny. Hear me,' and the groceryman tried to stop the bad boy. 'Well, I'm blowed,' said the proprietor of the lunch counter, poking it with a knife, 'if I didn't give the young man a china nest egg to eat.'

"'Oh, yes; she left a will and testament,' still more sadly. 'You were always a favorite of hers. Your name was mentioned, of course?'

"'Yes,' he replied, and here the tears began to stream down his cheeks, 'my name was mentioned. I'm to have the Testament.'

"'I'll tell you what I'll do, Henry. I'll box up the bones and bring 'em down here for a dollar, or I'll plow 'em under as a fertilizer and allow you fifty cents on what you owe me.'

"'Where do you suppose that man is driving?' inquired a gentleman, pointing to a flashily dressed fellow behind a stylish team. 'Into bankruptcy,' was the quick reply of a bystander.

"'What she found.—It is not true that Santa Claus will put anything into a stocking in which there is a hole. Last Christmas a society belle found a darning needle and a ball of yarn in hers.'

"'NOT HEAVY ENOUGH.—'I want a heavy garden hoe,' said a farmer entering one of our hardware stores. After looking at several he remarked that none of them were heavy enough.

"'WALKING dresses of velveteen are very fashionable. This fashion is adopted from England, where velveteen is as much worn as cloth.

"'YOUR whiskers are unprofessional,' said a client to his legal adviser. 'Why so?' 'Because a lawyer can never be too barefaced.'

A Very Hard Boiled Egg.

A commercial traveler jumped from the train at a small station and shouted to the proprietor of the lunch counter to give him a hard boiled egg and a piece of mince pie.

"'What in Great Caesar's name is the matter with this egg?' he yelled. 'Is it rotten?' asked the proprietor. 'Rotten? No, but I can't make any impression on it, and here I am as hungry as a wolf and the train half way out of the yard,' and he made a dash for the back platform of the rear car, which he just succeeded in reaching.

"'Well, I'm blowed,' said the proprietor of the lunch counter, poking it with a knife, 'if I didn't give the young man a china nest egg to eat.'

"'His PORTION OF THE ESTATE.—'Well, old fellow, I hear that your grandmother is dead.'

"'It is the way of the world. We must all die some time, and the old lady was well advanced in years. She left a last will and testament, of course? I have understood that she was very wealthy.'

"'Oh, yes; she left a will and testament,' still more sadly. 'You were always a favorite of hers. Your name was mentioned, of course?'

"'Yes,' he replied, and here the tears began to stream down his cheeks, 'my name was mentioned. I'm to have the Testament.'

"'A FAIR OFFER.—It happened in Illinois. A burying-ground had been sold by the town and time given for the removal of the coffins. The purchaser finally took possession, and one day while engaged in plowing, he suddenly appeared before the village shoemaker and said:

"'Henry, I've just plowed up the bones of your father up there.' 'Eh! Is that so?'

"'And what shall be done with 'em?' 'Well, I dunno.'

"'I'll tell you what I'll do, Henry. I'll box up the bones and bring 'em down here for a dollar, or I'll plow 'em under as a fertilizer and allow you fifty cents on what you owe me.'

"'Well,' replied the shoemaker, after taking some time to think it over, 'I guess you may credit me with fifty cents; but if you find the bones of the old woman, too, I sha'n't take less than seventy cents for the heap.'

"'NEVER interrupt a woman when she is scolding. A broken rail has been known to wreck a train, and if you break her rail it will certainly interrupt her train of thought.

"'WHAT SHE FOUND.—It is not true that Santa Claus will put anything into a stocking in which there is a hole. Last Christmas a society belle found a darning needle and a ball of yarn in hers.'

"'A NORTHERN tourist, engaged in looking up the title to some Texas lands, was sitting in his room at a hotel. A colored waiter came in with some clean towels. 'What kind of weather is there outside?' inquired the man. 'Is it raining?' 'Yes sah,' answered the waiter. 'De fac' is, mos' all de wedder we hab in Texas is on de outside. We doan git much wedder on de inside, dat is, no hebby wedder.'

"'NOT HEAVY ENOUGH.—'I want a heavy garden hoe,' said a farmer entering one of our hardware stores. After looking at several he remarked that none of them were heavy enough.

"'WALKING dresses of velveteen are very fashionable. This fashion is adopted from England, where velveteen is as much worn as cloth.

"'THE Pittsburgh Dispatch recommends that James Nutt plead guilty to murder and let the people of the state rise up and demand his pardon.

Love in the Depot.

A woman arrived at the depot here recently from the East with several children in tow, and at almost the same hour a man reached the same depot from the North with five offspring of various ages and sizes. She was a widow and he a widower, and the children had not been spanked more than once around before there was a sort of mutual sympathy that begot admiration and then friendship.

"'Madam, am I wrong in believing that you are a widow?'

"'I have been a widow fourteen months to-day,' she answered. 'Great Scots! but it's just fourteen months to-day since my Hauner died! Which way be you going?'

"'To Illanoy.'

"'That's just where I am going, too. Did you promise your husband never to marry again?'

"'No.'

"'And I didn't promise my wife, either. Fact is, I believe I shall unite as soon as I find some good woman.'

"'The man got up and walked around the waiting room and took a closer look at the children. Then he returned and said:

"'I suppose you've got a few hundred dollars, belong to some church, can wash and bake and mend, and are of a mild and forgiving disposition?'

"'Yes, that's me.'

"'Well I'm kinder religious, even-tempered and am worth about \$2,000. I'm sort o' struck on you. There's something about your eyes that reminds me of Hauner.'

"'And you look like Alonzo around the mouth,' she sighed.

"'Then he bent over and whispered something about Chicago and getting married, and she nodded her head. He gathered his children under his wing, took them into a corner, and solemnly and impressively observed:

"'Children, I'm going to git married to that woman over there and give you a new mother. If any of you are going to kick and boo-hoo about it, begin now so that I can tone you down before the train goes. Henry, you are the oldest. Are you going to declare you'll run away or commit suicide? Let me know right now for this is a good place to prance around with a shingle.'

"'Henry said he guessed it would be all right, and the rest of the crowd seemed to agree, and ten minutes later the widower and widow sat holding hands and trying to eat peanuts, and the twelve children were biting, and pulling hair, and kicking to see who should have a seat on the steam heater.'

"'This is kinder the work of heaven!'

"'You bet, love?'

"'THE Japanese believe that the first man was not Adam, but Hu-Sing, who made his wife out of clay and baked her forty days.

"'YOUNG women should not forget that Goliath died from the effects of a bang on his forehead.

"'MINISTERS advise young people to marry for love but want cash down themselves.

"'You look well fed, are well dressed and all that. Must have a good income, I presume?'

"'Oh, yes,' replied Kosciusko. 'I can't complain. I have my salary, \$1,500; then I make \$500 a year by my literary labors, that makes \$2,000; then I run in debt \$1,000 that makes \$3,000. A single man who couldn't subsist on that ought to be ashamed of himself.'

"'FILLED IT.—A Chicago young man in a rash moment, told his girl that if she would hang up her stockings on Christmas Eve he would fill it to the brim with something nice. He has since seen her stocking, and is undecided whether to get in himself or to buy her a sewing machine.

WE Invite you to come and see the splendid line of --TOOTH BRUSHES!-- We have just received Direct From the Importer, And which we are offering VERY LOW. Our aim is to keep the BEST GOODS and sell them at CLOSE PRICES FOR CASH, AT GREEN'S PHARMACY, Bush House Block, We have Telephone Connection.

D. Garman & Son's New Store. LADIES, do not think, because the cuts represent only gentlemen's wear, that we have not been particularly careful to select an elegant line of goods especially suited to you. You will find it to your advantage to call and if we are not able to supply you from our choice and varied stock, it will be a small matter for us to order what you may need. We think we are better able to meet your wants than any store in Bellefonte. BUSH ARCADE, BELLEFONTE, PA.

SNAPS FOR YOU! OUR WAY of Selling off A LARGE WINTER STOCK AT SHORT NOTICE. \$40,000 Worth of Dry Goods Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps. Then come with your shekels. Come soon because we will offer something at less than we can replace them for after they are all sold. We can't pick up such bargains every day. Just some chances. Ladies' Shoes, good A Calif. 1.00 per pair. Children's Shoes 25.00 and 40c a pair. Ladies' Button Shoes from 1.00 per pair up. Ladies' Button Shoes, Finest Quality, warranted 1.50 and 2.00. Ladies' Button Shoes, French Kid 2.50 to 3.50, Wright's best Rochester make, last month's price. Men's Heavy Winter Pants 75c, 81.00, 1.25 and 1.50 per pair. Men's Overcoats 3.00, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00 up. Men's All-wool Suits from 6.00 up. Men's Fine Boots 2.00 a pair. Men's A Heavy Boot 1.25 a pair. Men's Boots 1.00 and 1.25 per pair. Ladies' Custer and Kid Gloves 50c a pair. Men's Custer Black Gloves from 50c up. Men's Heavy Buck Gloves from 75c up. Ladies' and Children's Dolmans, Ulsters, Circulars, the Largest Stock, and marked down 25 per cent. from last month's price. We have no space to mention all the bargains we have but we have Forty Thousand Dollars' Worth Stock which shall go in the next Thirty Days at almost last price. SEND FOR SAMPLES. Call on us and Save Money. Money Returned if purchase not satisfactory. LYON & CO. Bellefonte, Pa.