

The Family Circle

A Column of Choice Selected Miscellany.

THE WINDOW WISHERS.

The little window wishers, with their tender eyes of blue,
 Standing there before the toy shops,
 don't they touch the heart of you?
 Don't you almost shiver with them, as
 their tattered clothes you see,
 The ragged little urchins, with the
 patches on each knee?
 Can you see them longing, yearning in
 sweet childhood's wistful way
 And forget them in your planning for
 a merry Christmas day?
 Oh, the little window wishers, baby
 hearts and baby eyes,
 With their trusting faith in Santa
 gazing there in glad surprise
 At the dollies and the soldiers and the
 "Teddy bears, believing,"
 That they will not be forgotten. Can
 you see them without grieving?
 Can you think of them on Christmas
 when the merry morning starts
 Disillusioned, waking up to empty
 stockings—broken hearts?
 Oh, the little window wishers, look-
 ing longingly today
 At the wonders in the toy shops in
 sweet childhood's wistful way,
 Dreaming dreams of Christmas stock-
 ings filled with goodies and with toys
 Just as full of faith and fancy as your
 own girls and your boys.
 When you see their big eyes glisten as
 these splendid things they view,
 Can you rush by and forget them,
 don't they touch the heart of you?

THE HOLIDAY OF HUMANITY.

Christmas is indeed the holiday of
 humanity and by that token no less
 interesting than humanity itself. The
 rich current of its observance has to
 carry all the bequests of other ages—
 their ideals, their hopes, their recol-
 lections, the beliefs that had won the
 right to live, the gracious, joyous cus-
 toms which had won the same right
 by helping or heartening men, as well
 as all that our age can contribute to
 it from the material, artistic and spiri-
 tual side. The modern feeling has
 made a place, as the feeling of each
 age is sure to do, for the mood of
 carnival as well as the mood of faith.
 It can weave into the fabric of the
 holiday time the little spectacles of
 festive felicity, the affectionate
 pledges of friends, the cheer of the
 loaded family board or banquet table,
 the taper lights and organ music of
 cathedrals, the offerings of music and
 the drama and all the noble product
 of the artist and the artisan. In a sense
 Christendom takes inventory of itself
 at this time in each of its thousand
 activities.

First Christmas Observance.

Christmas gets its name from the
 mass celebrated in the early days of
 the Christian church in honor of the
 birth of Christ, its first solemnization
 having been ordered by Pope Telesphorus.
 This was in or before the
 year 138, for in that year Pope Telesphorus
 died.
 At first Christmas was what is
 known as a movable feast, just as
 Easter is now, and owing to misunder-
 standings was celebrated as late as
 April or May. In the fourth century
 an ecclesiastical investigation was or-
 dered and upon the authority of the
 "Gospels of the evangelists" the Roman
 archives December 25th was agreed
 upon as the date of the Saviour's na-
 tivity. Tradition fixed the hour of
 birth at about midnight, and this led
 to the celebration of a midnight mass
 in all the churches, a second at dawn
 and a third in the later morning.

FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

Willie's Skates.

mi Father ses 2 never swear—
 he licked me with his cane—
 and onct Ma washed my mouth with
 SOAP.
 I took His nalm in vain!
 ma ses a Bare will eet me up,
 and gnaw my bones and feet
 if I don't stop a-saying things
 I heer upon thee Street!
 I'm sure 2 hav sum new skates though.
 I ast my Pa. He sed:
 "O yours are good enuf, I guess;
 now hustel off 2 Bed!"
 I didn't though; I hanged around
 and watched Pa dressed up
 its phunny how he makes thee Soap
 gist Lather in thee Cup!
 I hanged around; I tored his sock
 and couldn't find his Kuff!
 and sed 2 Ma, "plague take this shirt,
 the Kollar's oful ruff!"
 Ma went away 2 dress herself.
 mi pa was fuming mad!
 he dropped thee Stud right down his
 back
 and SWORED gist oful had!
 I tried a little and Pa yelled,
 "Why are you Sniffing there?"
 "I'm ac—sc—scared," sed I 2 Pa
 SWEAR!
 he seamed 2 porter stop and Think
 and then He kofed and sed:
 "Here is a Dollar for year skates,
 now hurry off 2 Bed!"

"Though Christmas comes but once a
 year,
 I wish it might be twice,"
 Said Willy Jones, the little dear,
 "Because I think it's nice."
 But papa, reading Santa's bill,
 Said, "Once is once too often. Will!"

Marriage is a hold up game from the
 time the girl first sits on a fel-
 low's lap.
 Its only short sentence to propose to
 a girl, but nevertheless its a life
 sentence.

Since four and lard are so high the
 Bellefonte bakers have decided to
 reduce the size of the hole in the
 doughnut.

A California man 102 years of age
 defends the use of tobacco and says
 he had always chewed and smoked.
 He'll find that he can't keep up such
 habits much longer.

In the beginning God created heaven
 and earth and all things therein. He
 then created man and woman and left
 the loafers on the corners, and in due
 time they multiplied and spread into
 the depot, postoffice and store, where
 they sit and explain state and national
 problems.

Recently, while visiting in Michigan,
 a gay young bride-to-be lost her dia-
 mond ring while playing tennis. A
 diligent and tearful search availed
 nothing, and the grieving woman went
 ringless to bed. The next day the
 farmer killed several chickens for din-
 ner, and almost the first thing he
 struck in the straw in the largest of
 the birds was six grasshoppers, a
 tumblebug, a measuring worm and a
 blue-bottle fly.

EDISON AND HIS MOTHER.

"I was always a careless boy," says
 Thomas Edison, in his biography,
 "and with a mother of different men-
 tal caliber, I should probably have
 turned out badly. But her firmness,
 her sweetness, her goodness, were po-
 tential powers to keep me in the right
 path. I remember I used never to be
 able to get along at school. I don't
 know what it was, but I was always
 at the foot of the class. I used to feel
 that the teachers never used to sym-
 pathize with me, and that my father
 thought I was stupid, and at last I
 almost decided that I must really be
 a dunce. My mother was always
 kind, always sympathetic, and never
 misunderstood or misjudged me. But
 I was afraid to tell her all my difficul-
 ties at school, for fear she, too, might
 lose her confidence in me.
 "One day I overheard the teacher
 tell the inspector that I was 'dumb,'
 and it would not be worth while keep-
 ing me in school any longer. I was
 so hurt by this last straw that I
 burst out crying, and went home and
 told my mother about it. Then I
 found out what a good thing a good
 mother was. She came out as my
 strong defender.
 "Mother love was aroused; mother
 pride wounded to the quick. She
 brought me back to the school and
 angrily told the teacher that he didn't
 know what he was talking about. In
 fact, she was the most enthusiastic
 champion a boy ever had, and I deter-
 mined right then that I would be
 worthy of her, and show her that her
 confidence was not misplaced.
 "My mother was the making of me.
 She was so true; and I felt that I had
 some one to live for, some one I must
 not disappoint. The memory of her
 will always be a blessing to me."

SLEEPY HEADS.

Hi, yo'! Ho, yo'! Chris'mus in de
 maw'nin!
 Bettah 'hst away, yo' hids, I's
 wa'nin!
 Ol' folks' way am to set aroun' de
 grate
 Hatchin' rikolections till de bouah
 gits late.
 Linkum Jeff'son, git to bed
 Fo' yo' lose dat sleepy head.
 Hi, yo'! Ho, yo'! Chillun, des sup-
 posin',
 While yo' settin' dere noddin' an'
 dozin',
 Dat of Santa Claus comes a-prowlin'
 aroun',
 Ketchin' yo' awake when yo' should
 be soonn'
 Annabella, git onstripped,
 Fo' I has to sen' yo', whippid!
 —GOODLOE THOMAS

A WHITE CHRISTMAS.

There is one way to make a white
 Christmas even though there may be
 not a flake of snow in sight. Let the
 whiteness be in your heart. Put
 aside all thoughts of guilt. Forget
 all the big or little bitternesses you
 may be entertaining against some other
 person. Cast out all envy, all
 covetousness, all unkindness. Endeavor
 to harbor in your heart only
 such thoughts and feelings as the
 Nazarene knew when he dwelt by
 Galilee. Cultivate human brother-
 hood. Practice Christian charity.
 Look beyond and above your work-
 day horizon. Get-out of yourself.
 Get into the hearts of others.
 Then you will be sure of a white
 Christmas this year.

A Sure Cure.

"My wife has lost her voice," re-
 marked a Bishop street gentleman to
 his physician the other day, "and
 shall I do." The doctor advised him
 to try getting home late some night.

The reason bacon is so high is be-
 cause smoke is going up.

"Mum" Was the Word.
 A Bellefonte youngster asked his
 father last Thanksgiving Day where
 the first turkey came from. "Never
 mind," said the father, "and don't
 ask where this one came from either."

Mary had a little lamb.
 'Twas sold when it grew fat.
 Then Mary went to town and bought
 A "Merry Widow" hat!

Another Thought Coming.
 A newly married lady going to a
 certain Bellefonte lawyer told the law-
 yer she wanted to get a divorce. The
 lawyer asked her charges. "Mercy,"
 said the new wife, "I thought I'd
 have to pay you."

Father Knew.
 A Centre County man and his seven
 year old boy, while in Washington,
 recently were up on the Washington
 monument. The seven yearling said,
 "Father, how small those men look
 down there." "Yes," said the father,
 "they are going home to their wives."

You cannot copyright a kiss
 Nor be the only teacher.
 But you can copyright a miss
 By asking in the preacher!

One on Pat.
 Patrick, lately over, was working in
 the yards of a railroad. One day he
 happened to be in the yard office
 when the force was out. The tele-
 phone rang vigorously several times
 and he at last decided it ought to be
 answered. He walked over to the in-
 strument, took down the receiver, and
 put his mouth to the transmitter, just
 as he had seen others do.
 "Hello!" he called. "Hello!" an-
 swered the voice at the other end of
 the line. "Is this eight-six-one-five-
 nine?"

"Aw, g'wan! Phwat d'ye tink Ol am?
 A box car?"

The Long and Short of it.
 A notice which appeared in a paper
 recently of the marriage of a Miss
 Short with a Mr. Long brought vividly
 to the memory of an old lady follow-
 ing, which she learned at school,
 many, many years ago: A tall girl
 named Little, little thinking of Short,
 loved a lass named Long. To make a
 long story short, Little proposed to
 Long, and Short long to be even with
 Little's Short-comings. So Short,
 meeting Long, threatened to marry
 Little before Long, which caused Long
 in a short time to marry Little. Now
 a difficult query comes in: Did big
 Short love big Little less because big
 Little loved little Long?

OVER THE COUNTY.

The Tusseyville Union Sunday-
 school will hold a Christmas en-
 tertainment on the afternoon of Christ-
 mas day.

William Carson will move next
 spring from the McMurray farm be-
 low Centre Hall, where he now lives,
 to the Coburn farm below Penn Hall.

Ellis Bartges, while out hauling
 wood back of John Harman's saw mill
 on Brush valley mountain, had the
 misfortune to lose his watch valued at
 \$20.

John Page has rented the D. D. Roy-
 er crum, at Rebersburg, and will move
 onto it this coming spring. George
 Corman will move on the farm vacat-
 ed by Mr. Page.

Dr. Sam Gilliland, son of Mr. James
 Gilliland, of Oak Hall, has resigned his
 position as State Veterinarian in
 pathize with me, and that my father
 thought I was stupid, and at last I
 almost decided that I must really be
 a dunce. My mother was always
 kind, always sympathetic, and never
 misunderstood or misjudged me. But
 I was afraid to tell her all my difficul-
 ties at school, for fear she, too, might
 lose her confidence in me.

Mrs. J. B. Leathers, of Mt. Eagle,
 left her son, A. H. Leathers, in Dixon,
 Tenn., and informs us she spent a deli-
 cious time down there.

D. S. Kustenborder, of Rebersburg,
 and his brother, James, of Lemont,
 attended the wedding of their brother,
 George, at Warriorsmark which oc-
 curred on Wednesday of last week.

The members of Millheim Camp of
 Modern Woodmen, will hold a "Christ-
 mas Jubilee" in their hall on Friday
 evening, December 23. All members
 are requested to be present.

H. R. Treaster has sold his black-
 smith shop, after her fall from that
 place. It is said Mr. Treaster cannot
 stand the working of shoeing horses,
 and is compelled to quit the business.

We are glad to state that Miss Lot-
 tie McCool, of Spring Mills, is able to
 get about again, although with the aid
 of a crutch, after her fall from the
 abutment of a bridge several weeks
 ago.

Miss Mary Turner, who has been
 filling the position of stenographer and
 typewriter in a large store in Clear-
 field, has resigned and will occupy a
 similar position with the Phillipsburg
 Hardware Co., at Phillipsburg.

Live stock appears to be bringing
 good prices in Brush valley just now,
 as the Millheim Journal reports a cow
 sold last week at a public sale in that
 valley for \$52. George W. Keister, of
 Anasburg, was the purchaser.

The venerable W. A. Tanyer, of Pine
 Grove, is suffering with several brok-
 en ribs sustained in a fall down some
 steps. He is long since an octogenar-
 ian and on account of his age the
 fracture is causing him much trouble.

Some heavy porkers have been kil-
 led around Centre Hall lately. E. W.
 Sweeney takes the lead with two
 weighing 540 and 450 respectively.
 John Durner killed one that weighed
 446, and W. G. Mothersbaugh one that
 weighed 443.

The J. T. Potter farm, west of Cen-
 tre Hall, will be vacated this spring
 by H. F. Hackenberg, who intends to
 move to Spring Mills and till the soil
 for Hon. William Allison. He will
 occupy the house east of the mill,
 next to Rishel's store.

Arthur Fortney will move from the
 Fortney farm, west of Tusseyville, to
 a farm he has leased from Charles Sny-
 der, above Pine Grove Mills. The
 Fortney farm, a year or more ago, was
 purchased by Charles Ramey, of Fil-
 more, who will occupy the place him-
 self by next spring.

Mrs. Thomas W. Fisher sold the
 orchard to a Hagerstown (Md.) com-
 mission merchant who disposed of
 them in New York. The crop ag-
 gregated six thousand bushels for
 which she received ninety cents per
 bushel, or \$5,400; the buyer helping to
 pick and pack the apples for safe ship-
 ment.

While butchering at the home of
 Charles Weaver, near Linden Hall,
 George W. Gingrich cut a deep gash
 into the ball of the palm of his hand.
 He was removing the entrails of a
 hog, and the gambrel stick broke
 the one end of which struck the knife
 Mr. Gingrich was holding, doing the
 injury noted.

Rev. J. J. Minemier was installed
 pastor of the Zion Lutheran charge,
 on Sunday, December 11th. Services
 were held in the church at Snyder-
 town on Sunday morning, and at Zion
 in the afternoon. The charge to the
 pastor was delivered by Rev. J. I.
 Stoncypher, of Boalsburg, and that to
 the people by Rev. F. W. Barry, of
 Bellefonte.

In the Clearfield county criminal
 court Tuesday last counsel for Frank
 Kunt charged with the murder of
 John Gura at Stanley last June, on
 behalf of their client, entered a plea
 of murder in the second degree, and
 Kunt was sentenced by Judge Smith
 to a term of not less than five years
 or more than twenty years in the
 western penitentiary.

Recently James Palmer, a well dig-
 ger from Tioga county, who had been
 working in Penn township, was taken
 sick, and by some time had been con-
 fined to the home of James Aman,
 Tuesday of last week some of his re-
 latives came to the Aman home and
 had Mr. Palmer removed to Tioga
 county, where he will recuperate at
 his home in that section.

The Rev. Dr. L. K. Evans, pastor
 of Trinity Reformed church, Potts-
 town has just completed his thirty-
 ninth year of service there. Rev. Dr.
 Evans—Kridler, as we called him—is
 a native of Gregg township, in this
 county, and as highly respected here
 as by his parishioners in Potts-
 town, whom he has so long and faith-
 fully served. May he have many
 years yet in the Gospel Ministry.

On Saturday Martin Driebelbis, of
 State College, left for Philadelphia to
 enter a hospital for treatment to an
 injured eye. Several weeks ago
 while working in a lime pit, Mr. Drie-
 belbis was struck on the right eye by
 a spawl from a stone, and as it has
 since been giving him considerable
 trouble, upon advice of his physicians
 he went to the city to consult a spe-
 cialist. He was accompanied by his
 brother, N. O. Driebelbis.

Harry Beechdol, of Penn township,
 firmly believes that Thomas J. Stover,
 of the same township, can "hoo doo"
 a gun. The other day Harry was help-
 ing Thomas to butcher. When the
 time came to kill the pig he asked
 leave to shoot them. Tom gave him
 the gun and told him to go ahead.
 Harry advanced to within a yard of
 the pig's head, took careful aim and
 fired; the pig grunted and walked
 away. Harry requested Tom to re-
 load the gun, saying, "I'll fetch him
 this time." Another careful aim was
 taken, and the pig was hit at the same
 place it was missed before. Then
 Harry gave up the job with the re-
 mark that "Tom was a 'hoo'." Harry
 don't know to this day that Tom had
 extracted the bullet out of the shell
 before he gave the gun to him.—Mill-
 heim Journal.

The Millheim Knitting mills have
 installed a new dynamo in their fac-
 tory in order to increase the lighting
 capacity.

Milton Emeigh, of Tyrone and Miss
 Florence Meese, daughter of Mr.
 and Mrs. George Meese, of Phillips-
 burg, were married on Monday, in
 Cumberland, Maryland.

Prof. Frederick W. Christensen, of
 the department of animal nutrition,
 at Penna. State College, has resigned
 and will leave in a few days for New
 Mexico, having accepted a position
 with the state university. The ap-
 pointment carries with it a handsome
 salary.

What is considered one of the largest
 oops hatched in Colleege town-
 ship this season, was the 475-pound
 porker killed recently by John Wirts,
 of Houserville. This is a top-notch-
 er in the pork line, and reflects great
 credit upon Mr. Wirts as a stock
 raiser.

From the list of spring sale dates al-
 ready seen in the Centre Democrat,
 there is an indication that public
 sales will be quite numerous within
 the months of February and March,
 whilst some sales are scheduled for
 earlier dates. All signs point to goods
 at these sales bringing good prices.

Men and women who send type-
 written copy to the newspaper office
 receive the benedictions of the com-
 positors and the proof readers. The
 next best thing is a legible manu-
 script, written with black ink or a soft
 lead pencil, says an exchange, to
 which may be added, do not be too
 much given to abbreviations and little,
 unimportant items, and avoid digress
 at some one you do not like.

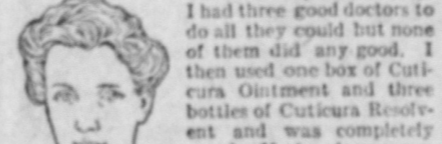
The following officers of Lady
 State Rebekah lodge No. 322, I. O. O.
 F. of State College, were installed re-
 cently by Mrs. Mary Hoy, district
 deputy grand master, of Bellefonte.
 Noble grand, Mrs. Clyde Sheffer;
 vice grand, Mrs. R. Hevly; financial
 secretary, Miss Maude Hoy; record-
 ing secretary, Miss Carrie Gast;
 treasurer, Mrs. Hattie Evey; support-
 ers to noble grand, Miss Carrie Gast
 and Mrs. William Thompson; support-
 ers to vice grand, Miss Nannie
 Gast and Mrs. Rebecca Shuey; con-
 ductor, Mrs. Bridget Harter; warden,
 Miss Josie Womer; guardians, Mrs. C.
 Meglinney-Hood and Mrs. Mary Wom-
 er; chaplain, Mrs. George T. Graham.
 At the close of the session bounteous
 refreshments were served. Alto-
 gether it was an evening well spent
 in social intercourse.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.
 Henry Bennet admr. to John G.
 Miles, Dec. 10, 1910, tract of land in
 Port Matilda; \$120.
 J. R. Stewart et ux to L. W. Stone-
 braker, Dec. 1, 1910, tract of land in
 Taylor Twp.; \$275.
 Safe Deposit & Trust Co. trustee to
 J. R. Stewart, Sept. 17, 1900, tract of
 land in Taylor Twp.; \$275.
 W. E. Hurley sheriff to Kate Kolbol
 et al Dec. 13, 1910, tract of land in
 Rush Twp.; \$650.
 Jackson Kline et ux to Cora B.
 Lyons, Nov. 26, 1910, tract of land in
 Howard Boro; \$1050.
 J. B. Houdeshell, Dec. 13, 1903, tract of
 land in Borgs Twp.; \$1.
 Sarah E. Gares, to Mary B. Hoy,
 Dec. 1, 1910, tract of land in State Col-
 lege; \$3250.
 W. C. Stephens exr. to E. L. Rem-
 ander et al, Oct. 27, 1910, tract of land
 in Rush Twp.; \$500.
 J. C. Wagner et ux to Christ E.
 Beizer, Dec. 3, 1910, tract of land in
 Boggs Twp.; \$4200.

ECZEMA ON HANDS FOR TEN YEARS

Were Raw All Over—Was Spreading
 to Body and Limbs—Used Cuti-
 cura and was Cured—Also
 Cured Daughter's Eczema.

"I had eczema on my hands for ten years.
 At first it would break out only in winter.
 Then it finally came to stay.
 I had three good doctors to
 do all they could but none
 of them did any good. I
 then used one box of Cuti-
 cura Ointment and three
 bottles of Cuticura Resolvent
 and was completely
 cured. My hands were raw
 all over, inside and out, and
 the eczema was spreading
 all over my body and limbs.
 Before I had used one bottle
 of Cuticura Resolvent, together with the Cuti-
 cura Ointment, my sores were nearly healed
 over, and by the time I had used the third
 bottle, I was entirely well. I had a good
 appetite and was fatter than I ever was.
 To any one who has any skin or blood disease
 I would honestly advise them to fool with
 nothing else, but to get Cuticura and get well.
 My hands, cured by the use of Cuticura, have
 never given me the least bit of trouble up to
 now. I cannot recommend Cuticura highly
 enough, it has done me and my family so
 much good. My daughter's hands this sum-
 mer became perfectly raw with eczema. She
 could get nothing that would do them any
 good until she tried Cuticura. She used two
 bottles of Cuticura Resolvent and one box of
 Cuticura Ointment and in two weeks they
 were entirely cured. I have used Cuticura
 for other members of my family and it always
 proved successful. I recommend it to any one
 who ever uses anything else. Mrs. M. E. Fall,
 Stevens Ferry, Va., Oct. 10, 1909."



Cuticura is the most economical treatment for
 affections of the skin and scalp. A tube of Cuticura
 Resolvent and a box of Cuticura Ointment are seven
 cents. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug
 & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

CHRISTMAS
 Greatest Pleasure
 is the giving of
 Waterman's
 Ideal
 Fountain Pen

F. P. Blair,
 Jeweler.

\$2.50 \$2.50 \$7.50
 \$5.00 \$3.50

GAS ENGINE OILS

Absolutely free from carbon. Light in
 color. Flows evenly, leaves no deposit.

Waverly Gas Engine Oils

will protect your engines. They are
 made from Pennsylvania Crude Oil,
 refined to perfection.

Waverly Oil Works Co., Pittsburg, Pa.
 Independent Refiners
 Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and
 Waverly Gasolines.

WAVERLY

A. E. SCHAD,

ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.

Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting, Tinning and Spouting in
 all its Branches. Ranges in all Styles. Agent for
 Colt Acetlene Plants.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED IN ANY LINE OF OUR WORK

Are Children Worth Bringing Up?

Can It Be Done Without Rubbers?

This is what appeared in a recent number of the AMER-
 ICAN JOURNAL OF HEALTH.

The family doctor should dim it into the mothers head all
 the time, that the health of their children lies in their feet.

Keep the feet dry. Never let them get wet. No child
 should be allowed to go out in the snow or rain, or when
 walking is wet, without rubbers.

REMEMBER—Yeager's RUBBERS are best and the
 prices just a little CHEAPER than the other fellows.

YEAGER'S SHOE STORE,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

The First National Bank

of Bellefonte

WISHES YOU

A Merry Christmas

and a

Happy and Prosperous

New Year.

WHEN THE CROPS ARE SOLD

and paid for Mr. Farmer, in Money or notes we are
 sure we can be of service to you. A Checkings or Sav-
 ings Account or a Certificate of Deposit will insure the
 absolute safety of any money you receive and notes
 may be left with us for collection or discount.

We pay 3 per cent on Savings, and accounts may be
 opened with \$1.00 or more.

BELLEFONTE TRUST CO.

"THE BANK THAT DOES THINGS FOR YOU."