

# THE TOILER.



CHRISTMAS, 1904

# Fillhail Santa (Taus!

# Terre Haute Oil & Coal Co.

O'CONNELL & SHEA, Proprietors

Pennsylvania Illuminating and Lubricating Oils and Gasoline

BLOCK, LUMP and SMITHING COAL

Sole Agents for FOUR BROTHERS' AXLE GREASE

Office and Warehouse, First Street and Big Four Railroad
Telephone 490

26 South Fourth Street

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Our holiday assortment is replete with all the novelties of the season.

CHINA, LAMPS, BRIC=A=BRAC GLASS and HOUSE FURNISHINGS

Our line is complete and varied, and prices so low that you should include this store in your gift-purchasing list.

### stahl's

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25 South Fourth Street

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#### ADAMS VARIETY STORE



Having had 14 years experience, we claim to have the most up-to-date stock of Toys, Dolls, Doll Go-Carts and Buggies, Christmas Tree Ornaments, Chinaware, Glassware, Lamps and Bric-a-Brac in the city. We guarantee our prices to be rock-bottom and deliver everything right to your door.

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Bell Phone, Main 736 Y 209-211 South Third St.

# Shea & O'Connell,

(Successors to W. R. White).

ELK SALOON.

Union Made Goods a Specialty.

4th and Cherry

# Che Many Shapes of Santa Claus

A Christmas Poem By Aldysius Coll

Copyright, 1904, by Hloyslus Co

now many shapes has Santa Claus!

The spreads the kindness of his cause.

And shows his happy faces.

The scrambles down the chimney flue
The lights the window pane,

The enters in the doorway, too,

No matter what the damp or dew

or hail or snow or rain!



And rings the Christmas chime;
Behind the pen he is the power

Of every Christmas rhyme;

A jolly baker man is he,

And, rolling up his sleeves, be bakes a cake for you and me,

The candy animals we see,

And fruits and flowers and leaves.



he is a coachman—watch him make his huge deliveries

Of gifts so many that they break The waiting Christmas trees!

Around, about, and in and out

The drives from door to door;

Expressman, too, without a doubt,

Mail man, and Cupid's roustabout

And angel of the poor.



he is a florist, busy quite

As any honeybee

Among the roses red and white Chat bloom for you and me;

Hailor, too—his fingers fly, Like shuttles in a race, from silk to satin, ply on ply,

And stitch on stitch that multiply
In webs of gold and lace!





for all the kindness of his cause—
The good that he has done.
The millionaire that sends abroad

The millionaire that sends abroading the wagon to the poor;

Artisan, tiller of the sod—

Mhoever gives a gift from God The is another Santa Claus

Knocking at your door!



# Be Wise and Buy Early

While the Christmas Stock is New and Complete. You will find a partial showing of gift things in the east window, such as

Ĭ	Tollet Sets from	Handkerchiefs at all prices.
i	Military Brushes	Furs from \$1.50 to 75
Ĭ	Clothes Brushes98c up	Silk Underskirts\$5.00 up
ŧ	Ladies' Hat Brushes 50c and 98c	Silk Shawls\$1.25 up
R	Card Trays	Dress Skirts
E	Pin Trave 150 mm	Fine Waists\$2.98 to 15
B	Ci D T D	Dressy Suits\$10 to 40
ł	Glass Puff Boxes25c to 98c	Stylish Coats
ı	Clothes Brushes	Fine Belts

Leather Bags all prices.

Triple Plated Silverware, such as

ea Sets Coffee Sets Smoking Sets Bread Trays
Fern Dishes Cake Baskets Salad Bowls Nut Bow s
Bakers Shaving Sets

At a great saving in price to you. See these before buying.

# Hays & Greely 618 Main St.

The Specialty Cloak and Suit Store.

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416 OHIO ST.

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

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# Bray & Matheny Saloon

Terre Haute Beer on Tap 823 North Sixth Street

# JOHN M'KENZIE

FINE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS
Free Lunch and Hot Soup. 528 N. FOURTH ST

VUL. 6-NU 36.

TERRE HAUTE, IND., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1904.

SIXTH YEAR

### NOTES AND COMMENT.

Down town, in Chicago, on almost every corner, you will see the Salvation Army lassie, 'or a representative of the Volunteer Army, with boxes and banners inscribed, "Help Furnish a Christmas Dinner to the 100,000 poor."

Here in Terre Haute the Salvation Army, the Volunteers and the Helping Hand Mission each announce that they expect to feed 500 "worthy poor" on Christmas Day. Besides these 1,500 people, many will eat Christmas dinner from the hand of private charity. Where, oh where, is the job for every man? Where, oh where, is the equal opportunity for every child?

The poor working mules and their offspring get one or two square meals a year, through the rich man's bounty, and starve the other 363 days. You are a bright lot, nit.

"The nation is passing through a period of noteworthy prosperity," said President Roosevelt in his message to congress.

"Three weeks ago the Bowery Mission in New York undertook to serve "breakfast" (bread and coffee) free to 1,000 homeless men every day till the first of April. This statement was made by those in charge: "The mission expects a heavy rush for the food offered and fears that many will have to go away hungry. There is food for one thousand, however, and as long as that lasts the doors will be kept open to all." . Truly, an example of noteworthy prosperity,' says The Worker.

The New York Times Wednesday last said:

"Never in the history of the city's charitable institutions have there been so many unemployed men to care for as at present, and some surprising figures compiled by the authorities at Bellevue Hospital and at the Municipal Lodging House indicate an appalling situation for

Every day we read of at least one or two cases (and how many more occur that we do not hear of it is impossible to guess) of men and women dying of actual starvation or killing themselves, after a long and vain search for work, to avoid the choice between hunger and the bitter bread of "charity."-How noteworthy, indeed, is the nation's prosperity.

Is the president, then, a liar? Or is he ignoraut? No, neither. When he speaks of the nation he does not mean the men and women who do the nation's work. He means those who own the nation's wealth.' For him, they are the nation. So he has been trained; that is his point of view. They constitute his nation.

The nation of possessors does enjoy noteworthy prosperity. Its prosperity is nation of producers. Let us have an end moderate means might deposit with per- President Shaffer and David Evans, of the mine-owners' pet displayed the white Taylor at Washington, Pa., a few days founded on the unspeakable talsery of the of sweet, false parases and recognize the fect security. Some prominent newspa- the Amalgamated Association of Iron, feather. Hatch says "Bell is a bogus ago. Charles Stottsbery, formerly treasdecide, each of us, for which he will think and work and vote.

Dr. Joseph F. Biehn, of the Chicago health department, made a tour of inspection through South Water street and found the "honest business man" of that district selling "painted pecan nuts." They were old and the meats were dried up, but by application of oxide of iron the ancient nuts were dressed anew and sold for this year's product. Self-preservation is the first law of nature. It leads a man to lie, steal, rob and cheat. The South Water street merchant is not different from a preacher who molds his expressions to suit the largest (?) contributor, the lawyer who sells his talent to any client who has the price, or the woman who yields her company for a consideration to a passerby. It is all within the one system out of which we cannot lift ourselves, but which the Socialist movement can and will destroy.

tem every one who wishes to place his quit that business. money in a bank must do so by turning it over to private individuals, who may use

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UNDER THE MISTLETOE.

tion is no exception to the rule.

there was considerable agitation for pub- by industry and enterprise. lic savings banks, where the people of They get what they vote for.

The average salary (which is the maximum salary for more than half) of the properly do anything to bring about a school teachers of Indiana, according to settlement of the contention, being withthe recent report of the state superintend- out authority or justification for interent, is only \$349.58 per year. We are fering." Thus Shaffer's mission ends as tion agreeing not to lock out their em- may be taken to have a new law passed particular about the 58 ceuts, for on a dolefully as the legendary French king's salary so small it is quite an item. On such a salary it is impossible for any The Republican party has Shaffer's allefamily to live a real human life; and it is giance and "influence" already, and it an outrage that the men and women who perform the most valuable of all public services should be so poorly paid. They to conciliate them? They can't loosen represent the brightest and best of our his hold on the big stick for four more younger population. The superintendent years, at least-and that is a long time naively remarks that "It is impossible for with such "absent-minded beggars." The The Oberlin bank has failed. It may them to save anything out of their sala- Steel Trust, on the other hand, is a power be that Carnegie signed the notes and ries!" Certainly if an Indiana school maybe he didn't. Under the present sys- teacher wants to get rich he will have to behind the throne, in fact-and the pres-

Andrew Oakes and Peter Pelteer, of the money for their private use and ad- Louisville, Colo., discovered a coal mine. vantage. The bankers are under moral They sold their respective businesses and legal obligations to return the money pooled their capital and began to work

to the depositors when requested, but all their mine. It was fine coal, the mine been exposed as the living coward that he business is a risk, and a banking institu- bid fair to make them millionaires; but really is. Bell had employed a young want. Bishop Strang and the Jewish the Colorado Southern railroad refused to man by the name of Willard Hatch to rabbi of that district have both called for The depositors are now raving mad at furnish them cars. They could not ship write a biography of his wonderful ex-Mr. Beckwith, who may have been hyp-their coal. They were "frozen out" and ploits in bullying and oppressing unarmed notized. (But not one-half as badly compelled to sell their mine to the Coal men, women and children when a gang 1,000 a day. We find the children very hypnotized as the average wage-worker Combine for a mere song. All of which of thugs were at his back. There was a on election day.) They have lost by vir- goes to show that all American citizens falling out between the two and bigtue of private enterprise. Some time ago have an equal (?) opportunity to get rich headed Bell challenged Hatch to fight a

of sweet, false phrases and recognize the restainty. Some prominent dewspath the Amargamated Association of Local Union No. 2049 U. M. W., truth of these two warring nations—and pers supported the proposition, but the Steel and Tin Plate Workers called on hero." Everybody has had that impressure of Local Union No. 2049 U. M. W., advertisers soon told them that it would President Roosevelt last week, says The sion for some time, despite the newspath of use for which he will advertisers soon told them that it would President Roosevelt last week, says The be more to their interests to accept their Worker, to ask him to use his influence per puffing that Bell has received, and it of the union funds last May. There was advertisements and cease their "patriot- to induce the Steel Trust to submit to is to be hoped that the cheap dime novel no denial of the theft, but the attorney ism," so the papers dried up like a sum- arbitration the questions at issue in the fiend will now go off and lose himself for the defendant claimed that Local mer squash. As long as the people insist strike at Youngstown and Girard, O., somewhere. - Cleveland Citizen. on turning their money over to private which has been on for several months. parties to be used to advance and pro- President Roosevelt expressed himself as mote the interest of capitalists, they have "de-lighted" to see the labor leaders, gave no reason to complain when they lose, them all sorts of compliments and good damages against the president of the for the prosecution could not prove that wishes and hot air, and told them he Building Trade Employers' Association. the local union was chartered as demanded wouldn't do anything to help them. He "deeply regretted" that he "could not march up the hill. It was to be expected has most of the steel workers' votes. Why should the president do anything that must be respected-one of the powers ident is not foolish enough, in Attorney-General Knox's phrase, to "run amuck" against it.

duel. The latter promptly accepted and named swords as the weapons, whereupon

erhood of Carpenters has entered suit for fendant could not be held. The attorney The suit grew out of a lockout declared by the act of assembly, and the court inafter an arbitration board had been or- structed the jury to render a verdict of ganized, and the unions had agreed not not guilty. Thus a man who it is to strike while arbitration was pending, claimed robbed the miners' local union at the Building Trade Employers' Associa- Bulger escaped. It is probable that steps ployes until disputes had been brought to make local union funds more secure. before the board. For the loss of employment incurred by members of the brotherhood through this action \$250,000 damages is asked.

A Christmas present of cash will be given by the International Association of Machinists to all members on strike in Chicago. Each man who is working has been asked to contribute at least one day's pay to a fund for the purpose. The presents will be distributed December 22d, in time for them to be available for Christmas preparations. There are 650 machinists on strike and 3,500 working, That cheap swashbuckler. General and it is expected that \$10 to \$15 will be Sherman M. Bell, of Colorade infamy, has given to each recipient.

#### GLEANINGS.

Trades unions of Jacksonville, Ill., have completed their new Labor Temple. It has three stories and a basement and is built of brick. The work of construc tion was done free of charge, while the trades not connected with the building industry furnished the money for he material.

A new organization of building trades' employes has been formed in New York to take the place of the Building Trades' Alliance. Every union will be represented in the new body with the exception of the bricklayers. It will represent more than 75,000 workers.

The industrial depression in England is not lessening any as the winter months approach, but if lanything is growing worse. The trades unions alone report half alimillion of their members idle, which means about 20 per cent all told. The dock workers, sailors, cotton operatives and miners are hardest hit, although the iron and steel workers (Amalgamated Engineers) a'so report 5,000 men unemployed. The out-of-work benefits that are paid by many of the unions are putting the organizations to a severe test.

The 1900 census gives the number of wage-workers in the United States as 28,285,022, divided as follows: Professional, 1,264,737; trade and transportation, 4,778,233; domestic and personal service, 5,691,746; manufacturing, 7,122,-987; agricultural pursuits, 10,438,919.

In language stronger than any yet uttered from a western bench Judge Hebbard, of San Francisco, discourages the union practice of boycotting. He declared that the one boycotted would be justified in meeting the acts with personal violence under the right of self-defense and permanently enjoined the striking stablemen from boycotting an unfair local concern in any manner whatsoever.

Wonder whether Parry wasn't slightly conscience-stricken when he printed the following in his organ, American Industries: "The stolidity of the striking mill operatives at Fall River, at the end of the thirtcenth week of idleness, is without parallel in the history of textile strikers. Actual suffering has reached the stage where the best efforts of charitable. societies are not sufficient to prevent relief. Ensign Squarebriggis of the Salvation Army says: "We are feeding about hungry and destitute of warm clothing, -Cleveland Citizen.

A case of considerable importance to trade unions was disposed of by Judge Union No. 2049 was not chartered either by the County Court or by the Governor The president of the New York Broth- of Pennsylvania, and therefore the de-

#### LOVE'S MISSION.

What is it makes this life worth living And turns its pain to joy and peace! It is the love that we are giving, To others' happiness increase. Love is the blessing that, when guiding, Will lead our souls to paradis And as we feel its power indwelling, To higher levels we shall rise.

Will e'er be dwelling in the mir But all life's greatest charms and beauty, The lovelit soul will ever find. It is the blessing all are seeking; Yet many, erring, turn away. As selfishness their hearts possessin In darker paths leads them satus -Martha Shepard Lipp

When love possesses, naught degrading

### Bess, Queen of Strategists

By RUTH SANTELLE

Copyright, 1904, by T. C. McClure

The bushes at the top of the steep bank parted, and a girl dashed down the faintly worn path, landing with a light spring on the narrow strip of pebbly beach. Without a breath of hesitation she seized the prow of the little steel boat, gave a vigorous push, a practiced leap and stood poling swiftly over the shallows with one oar. The blue line of deep water reached, she dropped into the seat and rowed with long, strong strokes. Half across the arm of the lake, that lay between the mainland and the little island toward which she was pulling, she rested on

"Hm-m!" This in a tone of mild surprise. "The bloodthirsty pursuer doesn't seem to be gaining very rapidly. Not a sign of him yet. Guess I'll give him a little chance. I've excuse enough for wanting to remodel myself, goodness knows!"

And she raised her arms, bared to the elbow and brown against the white of her gown, to a mass of tawny hair, very bewitchingly disheveled from the precipitousness of her launching.

"I'm morally certain he saw me, too," she reflected, braiding the heavy coils into a shining rope that more than reached the floor of the boat as she sat, "for he came around the corner of the piazza just as I crossed the road into the thicket. I should think he'd want to say goodby after-after-everything. But I don't care! I said I'd never speak to him again, and I shan't!" She seized the oars and pulled the remaining half mile with vicious, snappy \*trokes

It would have been much cooler back in the evergreens, but she disposed herself on the open sand with the pillows, book and parasol which formed part of the boat's furnishings. The bright searlet sunshade was thus unmistakably visible from the mainland.

The warm discomfort of her vigil was at length rewarded by the outputting of a boat with a single white flanneled occupant. The scarlet parasol swung around and presented a broadside view to the water. When the oncoming boat was half across, the girl, her back persistently toward it, gathered up her belongings and betook herself calmly to the friendly shadows a

few yards away.

The novel must have been intensely interesting, for she had apparently not taken her eyes from its pages during all the time that an athletic looking fellow was beaching a boat, crossing the sand and throwing himself on the ground at her feet.

"I came over to say goodby, Bess," he volunteered to the back of the book.

No answer.
"And to ask you to forgive me."

Continued silence.

'Won't you forgive me, Bess?" with quiet earnestness.
Over the top of the book he was

given an instant's burning glance of scornful eyes

"Oh, I know you told me never to speak to you again, and I don't suppose you'll answer me either. I was a fool not to get at least your forgiveness last night, but some way I was tootoo stunned, I guess. But whether you'll speak to me or not I must have the privilege of saying a few things that I want you to know. If—if you'd just put the book down and let me know that you're hearing, Bess!" he

The leaves of the novel only turned

"I'm going on the 5 o'clock train," he said tentatively. "It seemed the only thing to do to make it easier for—for both of us after—after—everything. But probably you heard that I am go-I was simply thinking that as we'll presumably never see each other again it wouldn't do any harm and would be so much more satisfactory if

you'd just let me explain."
"Explain!" she flashed, unaware, then bit lier lip and turned another

He smiled in spite of himself, though her anger was far from being an amusing thing to him.

"Yes, explain," he continued, evidently encouraged. "The first thing I should want to do if I knew I had your permission" (he paused for the response that was not vouchsafed), "is to tell you that so far this has been the happiest summer of my life and to thank you for it. I've had such a good time, Bess! I'm working pretty hard, you know, since they made me a partner, and wasn't intending to take any vacation. But when your aunt's note came asking me for the house party I was too deliriously glad to care a rap for the consequences. Because I knew what it meant, you see-that you had suggested it and wanted me to come.'

She stirred uneasily, plumped up a cushion behind her back, snipped an aut from her skirt, then took up the

book again, not seeming to notice that a score of pages had fluttered over. "I suppose you'll hardly realize what It has meant to me." He was on his back, hands under head, and might have been addressing the tiny patches of blue that shone between the green boughs overhead. "I went into the business so very young and have been about so little. It was especially hard after I met you at the plet to know that I was so different from the others."

The soft end of the heavy braid lay lie's Magazine.

near him and he fell to caressing it abcould not see that the book was lower ed and two shining eyes were regard-

ing him stealthily.
"And then when I came you were so good, better than to the rest, Bess. You gave me the most time and the most favors. It—well, I guess it turned my head, that's all. And when I came upon you unexpectedly in the shadowy hall last night"-

"Don't speak of it again, Arthur Morton!" she cried so vehemently that it brought him to a sitting posture. "Everything was lovely, and we did have a good time, and then you had to spoil it all by t-trying to k-k-kiss me. I n-never was s-so d-disg-graced in my life." Her voice choked with angry

"Please, Bess, I can't bear to have you cry. Anyway, as long as we are having a final straightening up I'm going to finish the nasty business. When I told you last night that I made a mistake, that I thought it was one of the housemaids, I told you a lie. There. Now I suppose it is up for good!"

"A lie! Then you did know? You did mean-but really, Mr. Morton, you must excuse me from discussing this disagreeable subject any further. I said all I had to say last night." She rose stiffly and went over to the boat for the tea things.

All the while that she was rather

blindly laying out her dainty lunch her most inconsistent heart was singing "He did! I'm glad! He did! I'm glad!" But the man sat very still, his face burled in his arms.

Then she waited for the boiling of the water over the spirit lamp with apparent fascination in its progress.

The man looked up at last.
"Yes, it was a lie," he said miseraly. "I knew perfectly well it was you. It's hardly likely I should mistake any one for you, Bess. I was just loving you very hard, and the moon was in the wrong quarter or some thing, and my head swam-and then is was over with. When I said I though it was the maid it was just a desperate attempt to make it easier when I saw how hurt you were. Above all, Bess don't imagine for an instant that ever thought you that kind of girl! I had a feeling that things were different with us, that we almost understood each other-such a conceited fool is a man in love! It is for seeming to think so poorly of you that I want to be for

She turned on him a dazzling smile. "I forgive you," she said, "and won't you have a sandwich? The water is

Promptly be took-not the sandwich. but the hand that proffered it, also its

After a perceptible lapse of time the girl said softly: "But I never could if you'd believed it the housemaid! What did you expect, sir? Is a girl to be kissed by a man who's never even said he loves her and not say she's angry Anyway, you've missed your train."

"Some day there'll be another," he answered comfortably.

They rowed back side by side in the man's boat, towing the other, whose oars had myster or 'disappeared. "Queer about those ars," reflected

the man half way across. "I-I-dropped them overboard when

I went to get the tea basket," said a very small voice. "I was afraid you'd start to go.'

Here they stopped again, for the average rowboat is disinclined to move without some assistance,

Rules to Follow In Conversation.

Raillery is the finest part of conversa tion, but as it is our usual custom to counterfeit and adulterate whatever is too dear for us, so we have done with this, and turned it all into what is generally called repartee, or being smart, just as when an expensive fashion cometh up those who are not able to reach it content themselves with some paltry imitation. It now passeth for raillery to run a man down in discourse, to put him out of countenance and make him ridiculous, sometimes to expose the defects of his person or understanding, on all which occasions he is obliged not to be angry to avoid the imputation of not being able to take a jest. It is admirable to observe one who is dexterous at this art singling out a weak adversary, getting the laugh on his side and then carrying all before him. The French, from whom we borrow the word, have a quite different idea of the thing, and so had we in the politer age of our fathers. Railler, was to say some thing that at first appeared a reproach or reflection, but by some turn of wit, unexpected and surprising; ended always in a compliment and to the advantage of the person it was addressed

And surely one of the best rules in conversation is never to say a thing which any of the company can rea sonably wish we had rather left un said, nor can there anything be well more contrary to the ends for which people meet together than to part unsatisfied with each other or them selves.-Dean Swift.

The Way to Get Press Tickets.

During the course of his investigations one New York press agent learned that enterprising young men often had fifty or a hundred letterheads printed, with the same number of envelopes, and with these letterheads, which represented them as editors of a paper which had no actual existence, they set about acquiring theater tickets. Over in Jersey City one char was found who actually printed a few copies of a paper at intervals to se to managers of theaters. He paid his printing bills with theater tickets and had enough left to pay him for his trouble. No one ever saw his publication except the theater managers to whom marked copies were sent.—Las-

### THE OLD TIME CHRISTMAS

BY EDWIN L SABIN



Let's nod a bit before the blaze Amid the quiet gloam And live again those Christmas days Away back there at home. Seems like the children of these times Have notions all so great; The things that cost but cents and dimes They don't appreciate.

We did. How well I recollect Our famous Christmas tree-The grandest pageant, I expect, That I shall ever see. We didn't buy it in the town; We trudged a mile or so To where it grew and chopped it down And hauled it through the snow.



I couldn't eat a bite of sup That Christmas eve-not !! I 'couldn't sit-was bobbing up To hang about and spy. And then when I had done my chores, With heart right on my lips I saw it through the folding doors, Agleam with tallow dips.

The gifts? I got a pair of mitts By mother knit-bright red, And father had employed his wits To build a fine new sled. An orange-things too small, no doubt, To suit a modern lad, But 'twas a Christmas out and out, The best I've ever had.

[Copyright, 1902, by Edwin L. Sabin.]

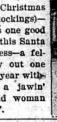
OLD SANTA IN HIS MOODS. They Keep Him Busy.



Santa Claus-Get a move on you, boys There's 1,400 Joneses in the city directory and we've got to visit every one of them to night!

No Questions Asked.

Santa Claus (as he starts out on Christmas eve to fill stockings)-Well, there's one good thing about this Santa Claus business-a feller kin stay out one night in the year without gettin' a jawin' from the old woman next mornin'.



A Friendship Calendar. A friendship calendar as a Christmas gift was a source of much pleasure to an elderly lady living alone, says Good Housekeeping. At her request each one of fifty-two of her friends, representing the fifty-two weeks of the year furnished material for every day of the seven in his week. Each one followed out his own idea for the week's calendar, contributing favorite quotations, short poems, anecdotes and reminis-cences, some even adding cherished recipes. In many instances the contributions were original. Others were illustrated with small pictures cut from current magazines. The result was a perpetual calendar, each day represent

ing the loving thought of a friend.

A Christmas Game. "Christmas candles" is a good old time game. A lighted candle is placed upon a table. The player is blindfolded and stationed with his back to the candle, about a foot from it. He's then told to take three steps forward. turn around three times, then to walk four steps toward the candle and blow it out. His attempt to do so will probably be as amusing to the audience as disconcerting to himself.-Country Life

The Line Drawn. Ethel-What do you intend to give me for Christmas?

Bertie-Would a kiss answer? Ethel (with sarcasm)-No, indeed! Mamma never allows me to accept valuable presents from gentlemen.

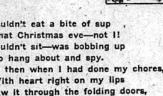
There's Christmas smiling in the sky, There's Christmas in the trees, There's Christmas in the streets near by, There's Christmas in the breeze.

It's Christmas, Christmas everywhere, No matter where you look, Save when you gaze with mild despair Into your pocketbook. —Washington Star.

Christmas Bills.
The Christmas bills
Give dad the chills;
He'll never climb
The heavenly hills
Nor wear the angels
Wings an' frills
Because o' them
Same Christmas bill
—Atlants Co

Order your Christmas Cakes at Cross' Bakery, 25 North Sixth.

For the best quality at latest styles, no one can you Carpets or Purnitu cheaperthan John G. Do 635 Main street.





#### THE MYSTIC MISTLETOE.

Once a Feature of Pagan Rites, It

From time immemorial the white berried mistlefoe has played a leading part in Yuletide festivities, though it has not always conveyed the osculatory privileges which give it its value in the eyes of the romantic youth of today. Like so many other features of the Christmas celebration, mistietoe has been borrowed from the pagans of antiquity and Christianized by the lapse of centuries. The Persians be-fore the birth of Christ used the mistletoe in their sacred rites, and in parts of India pagan priests still incorporate it in their ritual. It figures largely in Scandinavian mythology. Baldur, the son of Odin, though a demigod, was slain by a spear of mistletoe, a proof of its magic powers.

It is from the Druids of old England. however, that mistletoe has come to The Druidical priests, sprung, it is said, from the magi of the east, the wise men who worshiped at the cradle of the infant Saviour, held the mistle toe as their most sacred possession. and the cutting of the pretty parasite from the oak, the tree which the Druids claimed God loved more than any other, was attended with the greatest solemnity. On the Druids' festival day a grand procession, leading two white oxen, moved to the mystic grove. There the oxen were fastened to the oak by their horns, and a white robed priest climbed into the leafless branches and cut the bunches of mis tletoe with a golden knife. The oxer were then sacrificed and religious serv ices performed, after which the procession returned to the temple in the forest and the mistletoe was deposited in the Druidical arcanum.

Besides taking its place in the religious observances of the Druids, the mistletoe, which the priests gave a name meaning "all healing," was made into many curious decoctions by proc esses in which times and seasons and incantations were supposed to add to its mysterious powers. These medi cines were regarded as cures for human

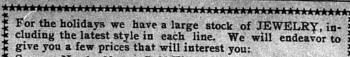
ills generally, whether of mind or body.
With the advance of civilization and the death of superstition mistletoe has lost its religious character, but not its popularity, and the forests of England and of our own southern states are as eagerly frequented by mistletoe gath erers as ever were the dark woods of the ancient Druids.

CHRISTMAS IN SWEDEN.

One Day When There Are Neither Rich Nor Poor.

If you were in Sweden on Christmas eve you would hear the church bells begin to ring at 5 o'clock, for every body stops work then and the festivities begin in great earnest everywhere in the kingdom. Class distinctions are forgotten and servants are allowed to sit at table with the family. After sup-per comes the universal Christmas tree, for Sweden is one of the early

homes of this beautiful custom. On Christmas morning at 6 o'clock while it is still dark, you would go to church, for everybody goes, unless you stayed at home to mind the lights in the house, for every home in the king dom is illuminated. There is almost dom is illuminated. There is almost sure to be a deep snow, and you would go to church in a sieigh. hehind every sleigh you would see two boys standing on the runners and holding pine torches—a beautiful spectacle as a long procession of sleighs gildes over that



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workingmen . . . . .

TERRE HAUTE BRE ING CO.

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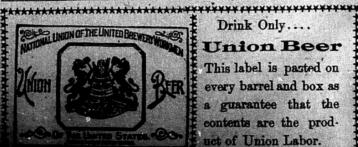
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PACKED IN ONE-POUND CARTONS ONLY

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Union Beer This label is pasted on

every barrel and box as a guarantee that the contents are the product of Union Labor.

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**Baker** 

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A Nice Fur Lap Robe

A beautiful and serviceable All Wool Lap Robe

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A Fine Sole-Leather Dress Suit Case

A Satchel or Trunk

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A nice All Wool Horse Blanket

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This plant has attained its standing an popularity through Perfect Work,

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NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENT.

State of Indiana, Vigo County, In the Su-perior Court, November Term, 1904. Anna M. Burgess vs. William E. Burgess. Be it known that on the 1st day of De-cember, 1904, said plaintiff filed an affiliad in due form, showing that the defendant. in due form, showing that the defendant, William E. Burgess, is a non-resident of the state of Indiana and a necessary party defendant to the complaint herein, and that the object of said action is divorce. Said non-resident defendant is now, therefore, hereby notlified of the pendency of said action against him, and that the same will stand for trial on the 4th day of February, 1905, and unless said defendant appear and answer or demar to said complaint at said date, the same will be heard and determined in his absence. Witness my hand and the seal of said court, this, ist day of December, 1904.

WILLIAM H. BERRY, Clerk, W. W. RUMSEY, Pluff's Atty.

NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENT.

Before Bazil Brown, Justice of the Peace for Harrison Township, Vigo County, Indiana. Lucy E. Cline vs. Farl Wilson, attachment. Whereas, it appears by affidavit of the plaintiff that the said defendant is x, onresident of this state, and whereas it appears from the return of the constable to the sammons herein issued that the said defendent was not found in his balliwick; it is therefore ordered that due notice of the pendency of this action be given to defendant by publication in a newspeper of ceneral circulation published in said county. Said detendant is therefore hereby notified of the sendency of said action for trial on the 5th day of January, 1986, at 10 e clock a.m., at 223 Ohlo street, Terre Haute, indiana. Witness my hand and seal this 3d day of December, 1994. BAZIL BROWN J. P.

Patronize Your Patrons . . .

COLUMBIAN LAUNDRY

AL PFEIFFER The Practical Barber.

31 SOUTH FIFTH.

FRED W. BEAL Attorney at Law.

# hristmas (

med, and he was a renegade. He wore the funniest of baggy breeches, which were al-ways wabbling from side to side, a bobtailed Turkish jacket, slippers with Copyright, 1904, by frederich H. Ober

their heels chopped off and a red fez perched upon the top of his head. which was as bald as the end of an egg. He had a wicked smirk on his face and a malicious twinkle in his eyes, but for all that he served me faithfully and cheated me only to the extent of 20 per cent. That was his limit, self set, on all the purchases be made for me and the bills of whatever sort he contracted. If he didn't get it out of me he took it out of the Jewish merchants, who added it to the next purchase, so I made nothing by trying to buy at cut rates when Mohammed was not around.

guide's name was Moham-

I picked him up at the Bab el Sok, the great market place of Tangler, while haggling for a matchlock with a barrel eight feet long and a snick-ersnee, or hand forged knife, with blade two feet in length adorned with inlay of arabesques. I wanted them both, but the prices were way out of reach, so I was about to leave them there when Mohammed appeared on the scene. He had been eying me from a corner of the great wall the while. biding his time.

"You want gun, want knife?" he asked me. "Bueno. I get um half price.
That do?" I nodded "Yes," and get
them he did with a celerity that won
my regard at once, and from that moment he was my self constituted body-guard during my stay in Morocco.

He came to me one day in a state of excitement with the information that a curavan from the interior had arrived at the Sok that morning, and as the leader was a friend of his he could easily secure me a passage. I had expressed a great desire to go on a caravan journey, but had changed my mind on account of hearing that the Bedouins of the Atlas mountains were prowling around the foothills and

gathering in every stranger in sight.
"Yes, that right," admitted the truthful Mohammed, "but bandit don't touch this caravan because it protect-

"Why not?" I asked. "It can't be much of a show if it isn't we in while for the robbers to 'touch' it, seems to

ne. Don't think I care to go."

Mohammed placed his lips close to ear after looking around to see that there were no listeners and said, 'Robber don't want to do something to this caravan, 'cause he leader a bandit frederick H. Ober

ouin camp. But I had my Christmas dinner just the same, as I will now proceed to relate. Being in doubt as to the good intentions of my Bedouin friends, I carried a revolver of heavy caliber snuggled close to one hip, but had no occasion to use it during the journey, which covered two days out and as many back, with three days in

There were some sixty of the Arabs, all men and boys, with not a woman



THE ETHIOPIAN FROM TIMBURTU.

around, which fact was in itself suathe Bedouins generally travel with their families, including bables in arms and patriarchal head of the clan. By their having divested themselves of their women and children and being stripped to nothing "more than the law allows" they proclaimed that they meant to do some rapid riding and perhaps some illegal plundering. It was none of my business, of course, as they treated me well enough, but I soon learned that they were actually engaged in a "razzia," or robber raid, among the shep-herding Arabs of the foothills and that the pretense they had made of going to Fes was to throw the sultan's soldiers off their guard.
All went well, however, during the

the fires, but through it all they maintained an air of dignity, and if any one had questioned their capacities they would have whipped out their long knives and have carved up an argument with neatness and dispatch.

There was no table, and we were seated around the fire in a large circle-first the chief men of the tribe, including their guest, then the inferior members, and lastly several concen-tric circles of lean and maugy curs, which were snarling and fighting all the time over the bones we threw to them. The Bedouins' finger nails were curved and sharp as scimiters, so they had no trouble in rending the ribs of sheep apart and tearing off huge mouthfuls, which disappeared as if by magic. Besides the meat we had big dishes of "cuscussa," or "kusskuss," into which the Arabs all dipped their hands, scooping out the rice and gravy and

conveying the stuff to their mouths. Observing that I was somewhat besitant in following their example, the old chief pawed out some of the choice bits and, before I knew what he was about, crammed them into my mouth. As this was considered the highest honor an Arab could bestow upon a guest I made a pretense of liking it, but never experienced a happier moment than when at last a slave came around with a basin of water with which to lave our hands and beards,

proclaiming that the feast was over.
"Now we go see powder play!" exclaimed Mohammed as every adult Arab fook up his ever present musket, with barrel of iron or brass several feet longer than himself, and mounted his fiery, untamed steed, which had stood all the while saddled and bridled close by. The powder play, or "lab-el-barada." is a superb exhibition of horsemanship to the accompaniment of a rattling musketry fire and demoniac yells from half crazed men. In reality it is a sham battle, and when the Bedouins, having galloped off to the edge of the oasis, came charging back in a whirlwind of dust and with the thunder of 200 hoofs, yelling like fiends and firing off their guns promiscuously at the sky, at the ground and in every direction around them, I certainly thought the men of the foothills had descended in a body

for revenge.

I sought a tree at once. Mohammed declared I shinned up it, but he got me down before any of the Bedouins saw me, fortunately, they were so drunk with excitement

"Allah 'l Allah; el hamadu, l'illah Allah," they shouted in grand chorus— "God, O God; praised be the God of

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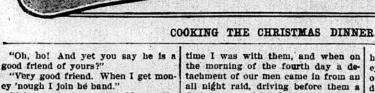
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Mohammed drew himself proudly erect and slapped his breast. He evi-

"Yes," he admitted, "plentee money. p'raps, but no excitement! But come ee caravan man; no time to lose; start

The caravan man was, if possible,

journey in Morocco.

It was then three days to Christman, and I had promised the consul that I would try to be beek to take a bite of turker with him, but as it turned out I was several days late and passed perforce that day of days in the Bed-

all night raid, driving before them s flock of several hundred sheep, I said nothing, but there was no doubt as to how the rascals got those sheep. We were then encamped in a grove of cocoa palms that adorned an oasis within a small valley surrounded with high hills, upon the crests of which our sen tinels were posted.

care to select for their "razzia" a de-fenseless community that could not

Within our "douar," or camp, com-posed of black and shaggy camel's hair posed of black and shaggy camel's hair tents there was no turkey or goose or fowl of any sort, but there were sheep galore. These the Bedouins slaughtered by dozens and brought the gory carcasses to the eampfires, where they were taken in hand by the cooks and pitchforked on long poles as spits

beaven"-but even with these pious ejaculations on their lips the mad Bed-ouins looked less like saints than devils let loose from the nether re-gions. They were black with powder smoke; their gallant steeds, among them some of Araby's best barbs of incalculable value, were flecked with foam and blood, but the "play" kept up for an hour, during all the time of which an old Ethlopian from Timbuktu sat quietly beneath a palm and sawed away at an aboriginal vio-

At last, spent and quivering, the horses were reined up on their haunches in front of the camp, but scarcely had their masters dismounted than there was a great outcry: "They come, they come to avenge the razzla! Mount and meet them, men!" Before they had mounted, however, it was discovered that those approaching were the soldiers from Fez, by whom I was to be escorted. They were about 100 in number and had been out collecting the sultan's taxes.

returning with them to Tangier.

"How much? Oh, you menn how many? Well, not many; bout fifteen," answered Mohammed carelessly.

"What, dollars?"

"No, heads. There they are in that heap. They bed men-tax dodgers." There they were, sure anough, three sacks, containing five heads each, which were to be taken to the city and nailed up above the gates as a warning to tax dodgers threepees.

dently expected applause. But he only grinned and showed his big white teeth when I remarked in a manner that was intended to be sarcastic that he seemed to be doing pretty well as a bandit within the walls.

this afternoon."

more rascally looking than Moham-med, but the promise of a new sort of adventure appealed to me, and we soon closed a bargain. He agreed to furnish a mule for each of us and to keep us as long as we cared to stay, sending us back to Tangier by the first escort of soldiers that should appear. As a Bedouin born and bred he at first insisted upon my riding a camel, but "once bitten twice shy" is true of that evil beast, and I refused point blank. Then he offered a donkey, but we finally compromised on the hybrid, and late that afternoon, having arranged with the United States consul to send out a search party if I did not return on time, I started on my first caravan

As my robber friends had taken good

make reprisals in short order, it was in peace and quietude that they prepared to celebrate the outcome of their raid and at the same time, as it chanced, the advent of Christmas day. latter was not, of course, the result of intention, but it happened that the natal day of the Nazarene fell due actar day of the Nazarene fell due coincidently with the Mohammedan fes-tival of Jebraiel, the archangel, and the pious villains "laid themselves out" for the biggest kind of festivity.

they were taken in hand by the cooks and pitchforked on long poles as spits by patient Arabs, who were bent over almost double for hours at a time. Wrapped in their "halks" and bur-nonses, with the pointed hoods hang-ing down their backs, they appeared like a lot of old women pottering over

"How much did they get?" I asked Mohammed after we had arranged for returning with them to Tangler.

#### It Is an Adaptation of the Pernicious

The premium system so strongly advocated by the National Metal Trades council and other antiunion associations of employers is not likely to find much support among the British trades unionists. By agreement with the Employers' federation the Amalgamated Society of Engineers some time ago decided to give the system a trial. The trial proved so satisfactory to the employers that they endeavored to extend the operation of the system. There-upon the Engineering and Shipbuilding Trades federation, which includes twenty-seven unions, practically the whole engineering trades outside the A. S. S., promptly appointed a commit-tee to consider the matter. That com-mittee has now reported and condemned any attempt to make the system general.

Briefly put, the system allows the employers to pay bonuses to workmen who "hustle," A time limit is fixed for a certain job and a price calculated on the number of hours it should take. An expert workman who executes the work in less time than the limit receives his regular wages and half wages for every hour he saves on the time fixed. For example, a certain job is estimated to take fifty hours. A workman "hustles" and executes it in forty hours. He therefore receives forty hours' pay and half pay for the ten hours he has saved.

Such a system, says the committee of the Engineering and Shipbuilding Trades federation, means that the pace in the workshop is set by the best workman, and the weaker men have to go to the wall. "The system has absolutely nothing in it to recommend it," they add. "It is an adaptation of he most pernicious and degrading condition of employment in modern industrial history, the task work system. It has been the cause of more men being discharged than any strike which has ever taken place in the history of the engineering and shipbuilding trades."-Washington Star.

#### THE EIGHT HOUR DAY.

#### Printers Preparing to Demand It For Book and Job Trade.

The membership of the International Typographical union has adopted the Shorter or eight hour workday in the Before concluding his work with a book and job offices of the country, to chronological table extending from the become effective Jan. 1, 1906. The returns have been received at the headquarters of the parent body in Indian-apolis and show that nearly 40,000 votes were cast, the eight hour day carrying by a vote of five to one. All the other propositions referred to the referendum excepting the one to raise the 'officers' salaries were approved. Taken on the whole, the opposition to the six propositions submitted was very small.

Collection of the special assessment begins Jan. 1, 1905, and will be one-half of 1 per cent of the earnings of union printers all over the country. President Lynch estimates that the earnings of the membership amount to \$1,000,000 a year. On this basis the amount collected will be \$60,000 a year as a defense fund. Many of the 700 subordinate unions have already achieved the eight hour day or made contracts to carry out the proposition. Other unions have appropriated lump sums toward the defense fund.

The Eight Hour Day. In Wisconsin the eight hour day is prescribed in manufacturing and mechanical establishments unless otherwise agreed upon. The laws of Missouri, New Mexico and Tennessee specify eight hours to be a day's work for laborers on road work. Eight hours are a legal day's work in mines and smelters in the following states: Ari-zona, Colorado, Missouri, Montana, Nevada, Utah and Wyoming.

#### Labor's Progress In Japan,

Japan has a federation of labor with almost 300,000 members, according to Australian labor papers, which go on to say that this organization has been struggling for improved conditions for the working class in Japan, and its efforts are being rewarded by the enactment of a factory law regulating hours of labor, age of workers, etc., and compelling employers to be considerate of the health and safety of their employees.

#### The Aim of Organization.

Unorganized labor means potenty, and poverty breeds crime. Christian ity and organized labor are both seek ing to elevate mankind. One seeks to save his soul in the next world, the other serives to save his home and create happy family relations in this world, and thus make it easier for him to walk in the path that leads to life eternal.-Union Label Bulletin.

#### LABOR NOTES.

The Brotherhood of Railroad Freight and Baggagemen have twenty-one organizers in the field.

There are said to be 664 trades un-

ions in New York city, with a total membership of 250,000. It is estimated that the total wages

lost in the recent beef strike reached the enormous total of \$3,375,000.

The eight hour law of the state of Washington has been declared constitutional by the courts of that state.

The headquarters of the European Union of Transport Workers has been removed from London to Hamburg. M. Jochade of Hamburg succeeds Ben Tillett as secretary.

There are said to be 120 distinct

There are said to be 120 distinct trade organizations represented in the American Federation of Labor. It is also stated that there are several national unions not connected with the federation and that between 1,000,000 and 1,500,000 union laborers are affiliated with the organization.

#### OLD TIME NEW YORK.

The City as Pictured by Jedidiah Morse In 1802.

"The city of New York is inhabited principally by merchants, physicians, lawyers, mechanics, shopkeepers and tradesmen, composed of almost all nations and religions. They are generally respectable in their several professions and sustain the reputation of honest, punctual fair dealers."

In such wise the affairs of New York city were summed up by Jedidiah Morse, D. D., in 1802. The quotations are from Mr. Morse's "Geography Made Easy," published in December, 1802, a few copies of which remarkable book have come down in time yellowed pages to the third and fourth generations of them that studied the fresh issues.

Mr. Morse found still discernible among the inhabitants of his New York "the neatness, parsimony and in-dustry" of the early Dutch settlers, and he had courage to believe that these qualities "will probably continue

visible for many years to come."

When geography was being made easy, in 1802, New York was the capital of the state and Albany and Hudson were the only other incorporated

"The principal part of the city (New York)," wrote Mr. Morse, "lies on the east side of the island, although the buildings extend from one river to the other. The length of the city on East river is about two miles, but falls much short of that distance on the banks of the Hudson. The houses are generally built of brick and the roofs

The geography notes that New York "is esteemed the most eligible situation for commerce in the United States." Moreover, "in point of sociability and hospitality New York is hardly exceed-

ed by any town in the United States. "On a general view of this city as described thirty years ago," the geography goes on, "and in its present state the comparison is flattering to the present age, particularly the improvements in taste, elegance of manners and that easy, unaffected civility and politeness which form the happiness of social intercourse."

There were sixteen states in the Union when Mr. Morse wrote. He had kind words for these and for the known countries of the world at large. creation to his own date he indulged in a gentle prophecy thus as to the

growth of the republic:
"Admitting the population of the United States at present (1802) to be 5,000,000 and that this number by natural increase and by immigration will be doubled in twenty years and continue to increase in that ratio for a century to come, at that period (1902) there will be in United America 160,-000,000 inhabitants, nearly 20,000,000 more than there are at present in all

We have fallen far from Mr. Morse's expectation, even assuming that in "United America" he meant to include Canada. Yet was he an able and kindly geographer and not more sanguine than his day .- New York World.

A certain pastor, according to the Minneapolis Journal, had in his congregation two men that troubled him by sleeping in church. At last he said to one of them:

"Brother Parker, did you ever notice that Brother Benjamin had fallen into the habit of sleeping during service?" Brother Parker had not noticed it,

but he was pained at the information. "Well, might I ask you to sit beside him next Sabbath and nudge him in case he falls asleep?"

Brother Parker would most certainly

The clerical brother then seeks his esteemed co-worker, Brother Benja-

"Brother Benjamin, have you noted Brother Parker's habit of sleeping during the sermon?"

Brother Benjamin had noticed it and had been pained.

"Well, would you do me the favor of sitting beside Brother Parker next Sunday and nudging him in the case of drowsiness?

certainly Brother Benjamin would do so.

The spectacle of the two good men keeping tab on each other in the sanctuary next Sabbath nearly upset the dignity of our clerical friend during his

#### The Ancient Calendar.

In times past the Jewish year had two commencements. The religious year began with the month of Abib (April) and the civil year with Tissi (October). The year was a solar one, and but two seasons were reckoned summer and winter. The months were lunar, twelve in number, each of thirty days. This was the case with the average year, but occasionally a thir-

teenth was necessarily intercalated.

This thirteenth month was called "Veadar." Several of the ancient nations—the Egyptians, Chaldeans, Persians and Phoenicians in particularbegan their year at the time of the autumnal equinox, about Sept. 22.
The beginning of the year among the
Greeks until about the year 432 B. C.,
when Menton introduced the cycle called after him, was at the time of the winter solstice, or about Dec. 22, and solstice, June 22. In England from the fourteenth century until the change from "old style" to "new style," in 1752, the legal and ecclesi-astical year began with March 25.

With a Reservation.
"I suppose," said the physician to the scoffer, "that you would throw physic to the dogs?"

#### TO FIND HUSBANDS.

Some Quaint Customs of the Young Women of Russin.

girls frequently themselves by attempting to discover what sort of husbands will eventually lead them to the altar. A favorite manner of doing this is by so called divination.

The girl who is tired of a single life sits in the mystic hours of the night between two large mirrors. On each side she places a candle and then eagerly watches until she can see twelve reflected lights. If the fates are propitious she ought also to discern the husband she desires portray-ed in the glass before her.

Another method of divination is to have supper laid for two. If the young lady is in luck the apparition of the future busband will come and sit down beside her, but in order to secure success the girl must not divulge to any one her intention of thus at-

tempting to dive into futurity.

There is a story told to the effect that the daughter of a fich farmer was in love with a young lieutenant, and he, suspecting that she would probably have supper laid for two, climbed the wall of the garden and, sitting down by her side, partook of the prepared banquet, the girl being under the impression that it was his apparition and not the real simon pure.

On leaving the room the officer forgot his sword, which he had unbuckled before he sat down to supper. The girl, finding the weapon after his departure, hid it in the cupboard as a

memento of the visitor. Eventually she married another suitor, and he, fancying that there was some rival who supplanted him in his wife's affection and one day discover-ing the sword, was confirmed in his suspicions and killed her in a fit of

Sometimes the inquisitive husband seeker will take a candle, and, melting the wax, pour it on the snow, after which she strives to discern in the hardened substance the likeness of him she seeks.

A very favorite amusement when several girls are congregated under the same roof is to divine by the aid of a cock. Each girl, taking some corn, makes a small heap on the floor and there conceals a ring. The chanticleer is then introduced and is let loose beside the corn. Presently he begins to peck at the heaps of grain. At last one of the rings is exposed to view, when its owner, according to the popular belief, will outstrip her companions in the race for matrimony .- Cassell's

#### The Psychology of Vanity.

A French scientist, M. Camille Me-linard, discusses in La Revue (Paris) the psychological aspects of vanity, which, he declares, is the desire for praise become all powerful. Vanity in the beginning, he declares, is more a caprice than a vice, but vices may arise out of it. He discusses vanity of dress, of manners and of intellect. To prevent the development of vanity, he says, we should begin very early with the child. In fact, it is we who make the child vain by the misuse of praise, comparisons with companions, too much admiration; also by raillery. which may cause the child much suffering and teach him to fear criticism. There is too much appeal to amour propre, and there are too many competitions and prizes which may stimulate energy, but require very prudent use. It would be better to compare the scholar with himself. To work to be the first need not be bad, but to work for the joy of working and learning is much better and less exciting. Finally, let us remember that the advantages we boast of have little value in themselves; all depends on the use we make of them. The only quality of which we can never be vain is justice.

There were once three men who gave a great deal of thought to the problem

of what to do the first of the year.

The first man announced that he had sworn off all his bad habits. Everybody said he always was a wild character, and it would be well to keep er watch than ever on him, as nov there was no telling when he would cut loose worse than ever.

The second man, seeking to profit by the experience of the first, declared that he had not sworn off because he had no bad habits to discard. The result was that everybody pronounced him a hardened wretch, who was in-sensible and indifferent to the duties of

The third man studied their cases and concluded that the best thing he could do would be to say nothing whatever. Whereupon everybody asserted that he was too calloused to reform and was not worthy of any respect at

This simply goes to show that, no matter how you guess, you will guess wrong.-Judge.

#### The Wedding Ring.

In France there is a peculiar signifi-cance in the ways in which the ring is held at the precise moment of the utterance of the fatal words of the marriage vow. If the bridegroom slips the ring at once over the second joint it is a sign that he gives of the sovereignty of his own house, but if as he repeats the words he merely holds it over the end of the finger, but does not let it slip down till afterward, it declares that he intends to remain master and

the wedding ring is much more noticed than in England. In Norway it is conthan in England. In Norway it is considered dishonorable for a man not to bear the sign that he is married. In modern Greece the husband wears a gold circlet, the wife a silver, a reminiscence of the ancient sun and moon worship, which still prevails in India—London Madame.

#### A PROGRESSIVE UNION.

the United Brotherhood of Builders.

The constitution recently adopted by the United Brotherhood of Builders of America, A. L. U., contains by all odds the best defined set of objects of a labor organization which we have seen in many a day, says Railway Em ployees' Journal. The preamble to the constitution clearly sets forth the grounds of the class struggle upon which the wageworkers must unite for the industrial liberation of their class. The men who adopted this constitution are familiar with the factors at work in the present social system. They know that while capitalism holds sway over industry they cannot obtain the full product of their toll and that the only concessions which they can win from the owners of the tools in regard to wages and conditions of labor is to increase the rate of wages according to the increased cost of living and to decrease the hours of labor per day according to the increased facilities of production Therefore the larger pur-pose of the United Brotherhood of Builders is closely to knit the workers together in so cohesive an industrial organization in union with the American Labor union that when political working class will be intelligently trained to take over and collectively administer the machineries of produc tion and distribution for the common weal.

The objects of the brotherhood are:

First.-To bring within one fold all wage earners actually employed in the

ouilding industry. Second .- i'o increase the rate of vages according to the increased cost of living.

Third .- To decrease the hours of la bor per day according to the increased facilities of production.

Fourth.-To establish a system of fraternal insurance for the protection of its members at the actual cost of maintenance, thereby taking the life insurance business out of the hands of the capitalist class and fakirs.

Fifth.—To present to the building contractors a plan of operation that will be as nearly just to all concerned as can be obtained under the present

Sixth .- To create a fund for the puroose of maintaining the unemployed. Seventh .- To teach the members to stand as a unit for the collective ownership of the means of production and distribution.

#### LABOR ORGANIZATION.

The Greatest Moral Force of the

In his annual address International President Daniel J. Keefe after protesting against sympathetic strikes and for adherence to trade agreements pronounces organization of labor to be the greatest moral force of the century and declares:

"Organization removed the child of ender years from the mill and mine and brought sunshine into the lives of

"Organization has limited women's toil in the sweatshop and improved the surroundings and sanitary conditions.

"Organization has promoted economy and encouraged sobriety, taught the worker not to waste his opportunities, has removed ignorance and prejudice.
"Organization has been a positive

force in the awakening of a higher duty in the parent in the education of his offspring, that they may be better equipped to fight the battle of life. "Organization has eliminated many of

the burdens and evils that were the

inheritance of centuries.
"Organization has made us better nen, and today our actions are controlled by sentiments of justice, equity and humanity, promoting peace, com-fort and happiness."

Recently published census figures show that every fifth child between the ages of ten and fifteen in the United States is a breadwinner. One out of three of these child workers is a girl. There are said to be 1,750,178 children per cent in ten years. Alabama has the highest percentage of child labor, find-ing work for 27.2 per cent of her chiliren, while Massachusetts has the lowest, having only 5 per cent of her juve

The Children of the Mills. Oh, the silence of the children in the sunny south today! It is sadder than the cry of fettered

slaves.

Lean and listen, and you will hear the roaring of the mill

And the sighing of the wind through open graves.

But the voices of the children—they are

Oh, the roaring of the mill, of the mill!

They no longer shout and gambol in the blossom laden fields, And their laughter does not echo down

the street.
They have sone across the hills; they are working in the mills—
Oh, the tired little hands and aching And the weary, dreary life that stunts and kills! Oh, the rearing of the mills, of the mills!

All the pleasures known to childhood are but tales of fairyland.
What to them are singing birds and running streams?
For the runble of the rill seems an echo of the mill,
And they see but flying spindles in their dreams.

dreams. Life is one in summer's heat or winter's Oh, the roaring of the mill, of the mill!

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### STINSON'S DIPLOMACY

The real boss of the campaign com mittee leaned across the table and wagged a heavy forefinger under Brackett's nose.

"I've cinched the finest wire that was ever pulled, and when them wire get done pullin' Bill Garret's chances are dead and rained on or my name's not Jim Stinson. I've interviewed Miss Elizabeth Heath, and she's ours."

The emphatic finger stepped as Brackett sprang to his feet.

"You-you interviewed Miss Heath in my favor?'

"Yes: Why not? She's a power, she is, with them fellows' wives down in the Tenth ward, en she's a lady right, you bet."

Brackett dropped limply into the chair behind him, while Stinson poured out the history of his call upon Miss Heath, the president of the Hypatia, in a mixture of slang plentifully sprin-kled with "sez I" and "sez she." Stin-son took much glory to himself that he should have thought of this clever stroke just at the critical point of the campaign. Miss Heath's influence in -certain quarters was unbounded. Down in the Tenth ward, where the tall tenements gloom above the river, the little children of the poor watched for her coming, and the tired mothers told her all their trials and troubles, all their simple ambitions and little joys, find ing a ready sympathy. Stinson had heard of Miss Heath through that channel, and it was to those poor, tired mothers that he looked for a control ding voice in the vote that would go up from the Tenth ward. Stinson had also counted on the lever wielded by Miss Heath as president of the Hypatia, the woman's club that led not only in the city, but in the state federation. The federation's interests once aroused and its influence brought to bear would mean a powerful leavening at work for his man from one end of the state to the other. All this and more he poured into the unheeding ear of Brackett, whose mind was engrossed with the one thought, the intolerable shame that this man should have appealed to Elizabeth Heath in his name Beyond all considerations of the governor's office, of his political future, his mind reeled with the intensity of

this one thought. Stinson's last words as he stood in the doorway recalled him:

I told her that you would call in a few days and discuss the matter fur ther. She seemed right willing to take a hand after she had chewed the rag a bif, and I saw as how a call from you would sorter clinch it. Women folks has to be made up to. I reckon you know all about that? Well, so long.

Mr. Governor," and Stinson was gone. John Brackett turned off the light and sat still in the glow of the fire The warm rays danced over his fast silvering head, bringing out the lines of the tired, old-young face and ac centuating in grotesque shadow the edroop of his shoulders

"Her name on the lips of this coarse man! Out of the silence of the years to hear it for the first time in this manener!" He had been away so long in the lower part of the state that he had quite lost sight of the changes that himself. So she was a social leader mow, a club woman. He remembered The pleasant family circle as he had known it and wondered if it yet remained unbroken. Out of the coals sprang the picture of the girl, Eliza-beth Heath, as he had last seen her, that night when he had told her goodby forever. He could almost hear himself speaking the slow, fateful, reluct ant words, in which he had told her abat the bond between them must be broken for reasons over which he had no control-a half confidence that, in the light of, present knowledge, he knew to have been far more cruel, more cowardly, than a silence that would have left her the poor solace of believing him utterly unworthy.

He had scarcely thought of her when returning to the old town. He had made the move for political reasons, and one hotel is much like another to a man who had forgotten the meaning of home. Like one groping through dark, picking up the tangled thread of a dropped web, John Brackett threaded back through the mazes of fifteen years-fifteen!

Brackett's tread grew less resolute, and his feet seemed to drag just a little as he turned into the well remem bered square and saw the white columns of the Heath home among the trees. Old Peter opened the door. A little grayer about the fringe of wool a little more stooped, but the same old Peter, shuffling down the hall ahead of him.

The house was painfully familiar. There in the corner was the little set-tee among the palms where they had sat that rainy day. He remembered the shadows that shifted over the pale blue gown that she had worn and felt again the touch of the soft hand in his -the hands that were like no other hands in all the world.

Old Peter's shuffling steps had died away and the house was stilled. Then he heard her step upon the stair and down the hall, and Elizabeth stood before him, unchanged, except for the graver lines about the firm, sweet mouth and a deeper light in the dark eyes. Brackett grasped her hand with an almost painful force.

"You have been quite a long while News.

field, Mr. Brackett.

It was a merely banal greeting, but the commonplace served to place Brackett on the right footing.
"Most certainly, and yet I feel that

I should apologize for this intrusion, had I not come to make apology for a

greater one that was made in my

"You allude to Mr. Stinson's call?" she laughed lightly. "Mr. Stinson does me the honor to consider me a force in the political situation. I assure you I appreciate the compliment as the president of the Hypatia. But as Elizabeth Heath, I must beg to decline

Brackett made a slight movement toward her. "I beg you to consider the man and his total ignorance as to the enormity of what he was doing. It was a distinct shock to me to hear your name upon his lips, and"

"I understand," she replied quickly.
"Believe me, I did not connect you with it in the least. In fact, when he mentioned that you would call to dis-cuss the matter I was very certain that you were entirely innocent of all knowledge of his errand here."

Brackett flushed darkly.
"I trust you will treat this incident

as if it had never happened, and of course there need be no question of your support in a political sense."

Here they both laughed uneasily. "So much so," she responded, "that I will use every effort to further the cause of Governor Brackett."

Brackett sprang to his feet, his dark

face aglow. "Elizabeth!"

Miss Heath held up a warning hand. "Mr. Brackett, fifteen years have come and gone since any man has held the right to call me by that name. We were speaking of politics."

Brackett submitted mutely as she led the talk around to other questions of the day lightly and easily, giving him time to find himself in the talk of old

"And the general, how is he and your

She looked at him wonderingly, "I it possible that with all of Mr. Stinson's information he did not tell you that I am living here alone with only Aunt Jane? Father and mother died within one mouth of each other ten

Brackett turned abruptly and walked to the window. He understood many things now, all the loneliness and the beautiful truth of this woman, who had lived her life so bravely. The sunlight in the square was blinding. Perhaps that was why his eyes were wet as he walked swiftly down the long room and drew her hands into his.

"Elizabeth, there was fate in Stinson's call, the fate that has watched us both through all these years. There were ghosts that knocked and waked my starved heart last night, ghosts that would not be silenced. I was a coward then, a coward not brave enough to humble my pride and tell you of the burden that lay between us, and when death removed that burden it was too late, I thought, but I am here now to plead my case afresh, here at your mercy. We are older now, and there is little youth left us, and for God's sake don't let pride stand be-tween us and that little. Will the president of the Hypatia work for me as my promised wife? Will she, Eliza-

Old Peter shuffled down the hall un noticed and stood in the doorway a brief second, then he ambled away mopping his eyes.

"I thought that was Massa John Brackett, I's certain now for suah!"

### A Mild Rebuke. Figaro tells a story of Eugene Spul-

ler, who was minister of public instruction under the presidency of Casimir-Perier, which brings out his kindnes of heart. When the doorkeeper brought him his letters one morning Spuller

said to him:
"Were you not supposed to be on
duty at 11:30 last night?"

"And you were not there?"

"That is correct," replied the doorkeeper, fairly trembling as he saw his dismissal at hand. "But I have a sick mother, your excellency. I wished to visit her."

"That is quite proper," rejoined M. Spuller, "and I hope that your mother will soon recover. But if she should continue to be ill, which heaven for fend, I would like to ask you one fa vor"- Here the doorkeeper stared with wide open mouth. "If you go to visit your mother once more," added the minister calmly and quietly, "please have the kindness not to lock me in my office again. I had to spend the night at this desk because I could not get out."

#### About Certain Words.

approaching to an ancient kind of slang in various dignified words in the Eug lish language. So respectable a term as "perspiculty," for instance, means that a thing can be "seen through" easily. The word "apocalypse" means "lifting off the cover," or, in other words, the revelation of whatever good or bad things may be concealed in a chest of secrets like Pandora's box pos-

sibly, or maybe only in the lunch basket of some old Greek workingman "Impediment," coming from a Latin word meaning to catch or hold the feet, vividly expresses the nature of anything that entangles or hinders one in the performance of any action. Still to speak of an impediment in one's speech is in a certain way to get one's

foot in one's mouth. "Conspiracy" comes from a Latin word meaning to breathe together. The picture it gives of a group of piotters with their heads thrust up in a compact Lunch is vivid enough to render enjoyable the sarcusm of the old Roman who invented the term.—Chicago

#### **WIVES ON CHRISTMAS TREES**

Strange Christmas Customs That Prevail In Parts of Russia.

Of all Christmas tree customs, one of the strangest prevails in parts of Russia. A gift tree is set up in the village, on the branches of which roost young unmarried women, cloaked and hooded and veiled so that their identity is concealed. The swains are admitted one Ly one, just as they are in our familiar American game of "spat in, spat out." Each as he enters lifts a veil—of course at random-and the face thus disclos ed belongs to his future wife. The act of lifting the veil betroths the couple, the penalty for breaking the engage-ment being a heavy fine to be paid into the village treasury.

Another Russian custom is a proces

sion of children dressed in fantastic animal costumes. One boy holds aloft



a star shaped paper lantern to represent the "star of the east:" another carries on his back a miniature theater, on the stage of which puppet performances like "Punch, and Judy" shows are given at every farmhouse where the motiev pageant halts.

The modern Christmas tree comes to us from Germany, the Yule log from Scandinavie, Santa Claus from Hol-land and the Christmas stocking from France, but the Christmas turkey-ah, that is America's contribution to the world's stock of Christmas cheer! But there is one part of the world where the people are afraid to eat turkey. In Armenia it would be too much like treason to their cruel ruler, the Turk. If they do venture to eat the fowl they call it "Egyptian hen." Down in Egypt they name it "Indian hen." Thus both Armenians and Egyptians save themselves from Moslem vengeance.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The dinner table itself should proclaim the season by its decoration. A snowy cloth patterned with holly leaves or mistletoe, a centerpiece of glossy holly leaves and brilliant berries, silver candelabra and silver bonbon dishes are appropriate and dignified. Flat wreaths of holly tied with bows of "berry" red ribbon are very effec-tive on the table, one in the center and one encircling each candelabrum. A silver or a cut glass bowl of holly and meteor roses or holly and mistletoe may be set in the wreath to complete the centerpiece. The outline of the Christmas star may be used instead of the wreaths. In this case the bows of ribbon are omitted. And for the guest cards either bells, stars, plum puddings, holly or ivy leaves, cut out and painted and ornamented with Christmas verse or greetings, are appropriate, and a little silk stocking of bonbons may be laid by each card as

#### Christ's Birthday.

There is something akin to sadness in the fact that in tracing the origin of many of our church festivals we find it in pagan celebrations antedating the Christian era. There is nothing tain even about the birthday of Christ. Some authorities assert that December was in the dry season, when shep herds were on duty day and night. In the controversy over the date, extending from December to May, Pope Julius (337-352) had an investigation made by St. Cyril and was satisfied that the 25th of December was correct. It was so established in the Roman church, and before the end of the fourth century the dictum was universally accepted.-Boston Herald.

#### Mrs. Lender's Liberality.

Struggling Pastor - Nearly all the congregation has subscribed liberally for the Christmas tree fund, and I feel sure the I can also have your hearty ition. How much will you-Mrs. Leader—Let me see. Oh, I am the only member who has a carriage and coachman, I think.

"Yes. The rest are poor." "Well, I will drive around and col-lect the subscriptions."

Christmas Day.
Oh, blessed day which gives the eternal

Oh, blessed day which gives the eternal lie
To self and sense and all the brute within—
Oh, come to us amid this war of life;
To hall and hovel come; to all who toll
In senate, shop or study and to those
Who, sundered by the wastes of half a
world,
Ill warned and sorely tempted, ever face
Nature's brute powers and men unmanned to brutes—
Come to them, blest and blessing, Christmas day,
Tell them once more the tale of Bethlehem—

hem-The kneeling shepherds and the Babe

CHRISTMAS HUMOR.

Bunch of Short, Crisp Yuletide Mirth by the Funny Fellows. Mrs. Cobwigger—Oh. my! I feel more dead than alive. There is alto-gether too much asked of me. I was

never used to housework, and it's kill-ing me inch by inch. The first thing you know I'll be down with nervous

Cobwigger-Shall I call in the doctor, my dear?

Mrs. Cobwigger—What use would that be? He would only advise what I've been telling you I needed all along -complete rest.

Cobwigger-By the way, did you sew on that button?

Mrs. Cobwigger-Oh, Henry, how can you be so brutal! Any one but you could see that I am completely

Cobwigger-So you're too tired to take a couple of stitches?

Mrs. Cobwigger—Yes; I can hardly

Cobwigger-If it's really as bad as that, my dear, something has got to be done for you at once. Take this twenty dollars and go out and do some Christmas shopping. + New York World.

\* \* \* The best way to tell whether a present is a cheap one is to observe whether the price has been rubbed off.

\* \* \* The Party-Quite a rush of the matri-

monially inclined, isn't there? Preacher-Always at this time of year. It's cheaper to marry than buy Christmas presents, you know.—New York Journal.

\* \* \* Bessle—Do you really believe there is any Santa Claus, Tommy?

Tommy-Course not, but don't tell ma I said so, or she'll think I'm getting too old to have candy and toys and

Just because your wife tells you to buy her something useful, don't think she will be satisfied if you send her home a barrel of flour.

\* \* \* First Chick-How did Mr. Turkey make out in the race, yesterday? Second Chick-Oh, he completely lost

26 26 26 "Mrs. Small never minces matters," said the star boarder to the new acquisition.

"Not even when she is preparing the pies for the Christmas dinner?" asked

\* \* \* Askins-What makes you look so cheerful, Lanks?

Lanks (who boards)—Why, three of my fellow boarders were taken suddenly ill while eating their Christmas dinners—one with a stroke of paralysis another with heart disease and the

third with a fit.

"Great Scott! What cause for re joicing is there in that?"

"Why, don't you see? I ate their shares of the dinner, along with my own, and so managed to fully satisfy my appetite."

Tibet, the home of the strangest and least known people on the face of the earth, is also the home of the strangest of Christmas customs. The feast of Queen Winter in Tibet corresponds with our own Christmas festival. The figure of this queen, or goddess, is painted blue and mounted on a camel, surrounded by a string of fluman skulls. The dance celebrated at this feast is called tsam, and the masked figures which take part in it would be comic if they were not so horrible. One represents a horned bull, another a deer, but this deer, pe culiarly enough, has a horse's head, an ancient symbol among the Tibetans of the messenger of death. There are evil spirits in hordes, demons and other bad spirits to shock the ignorant people into blind obedience to the lamas. One god curses another, and vinity. There are serpent gods representing the spirit of evil, but they are fought by such protecting divinities as Garuda, who is always represented in lamaism with a stout body, human arms, wings and the head of a bird .-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Christmas card as we know it has an origin easily traceable, and it is doubtless at least sixty years since the first was designed. The artist who claimed to be its originator and who was, at any rate, the first to see its possibilities was W. C. T. Dobson, R. A., who, when quite a young man, in 1844, was prompted at Christmas to make a little sketch symbolic of the season's joys and festivities and to send it to a friend. It seemed to give great pleasure, and the next year Mr. Dobson determined to follow up the idea on a larger scale, and by having his card photographed was enabled to friends. The delight with which they were received was so great that Mr. Dobson was quick to perceive that he had found out a new pleasure for Christmas.—New York Mail and Ex-

"Man Wants but Little" "Made known your wants for Christ-

mas yet?"
"Sure. Asked the forty-seven friends

who sent me suspenders last year to send trousers to match them this."— Cincinnati Times-Star.

Christmas day begins in the middle of the Pacific ocean, and there is where Santa Claus starts and ends his great

Get your Fruit Cake for Christmas at coss Bakery, 25 North Sixth Street.

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THE TOILER, 50 CENTS A YEAR.

Secretary and Business Agent Christmas Deal :

By FREDERIC TREAT.

It was Christmas eve at the Eyrie, the country seat of the Martins, set on a pinnacle in the hills. The place had been opened for the holidays, and the family, with a number of guests, formed a delightful "house party." Tonight general merrymaking was in order. In the hall before the great open fireplace, in which logs were blat sat Edith Martin with Ralph Arnold, a recent arrival from the west who had been devoted to her since they had fies met, a week before.

"You are not in harmony with the occasion," he said to her. "Instead of a happy Christmas look on your face

there is a troubled one." She drew back for a moment as if withholding a confidence, then sudden-

"I must tell you," she said, "but you are not to breathe a word to any one. He is coming by the train that arrives at 11:40 and will be here at 12. He must go back to the city early tomorrow on important business, and"-here she lowered her voice to a whisper-"I am to accept him before this gay

"Who is he?"

"John Trotter, dealer in foreign laces thorough business man and rich. Papa has lost a great deal of money by



THE DOOR OPENED AND MR. TROTTER EN

the shrinkage in stocks, and Mr. Trotter is going to help him ever so much to enable him to hold what he has till the market rises again."

"And the bonus is your hand?" "That's very near the truth." "The contract is to be signed at 12

"I have promised that if Mr. Trotter will come up this evening I will give him my answer."

"It will be yes?" "It must be yes."

"That is, if he arrives."

"If he doesn't I shall have to nerve nyself anew on another occasion.'

"How much money is he to loan your father?" "Papa said it was something like half

million."

"I think they might have left you to spend this Christmas happily. How miserable it is to be poor! If I were rich I might save you this sacrifice,

and"- Hepaused reflectively.
"You wouldn't charge any bonus." She was looking very steadily at the leaping flames.

"Oh, the bonus! It wouldn't be any kindness to you to take you out of the frying pan and put you into the fire." 'I'd rather burn

sizzle in a pan." The young man sat toying with his Had the girl looked at him she would have seen that the ex-

pression on his face was not in keeping with the unemotional tones of his "If he fails to arrive on time and it

is possible for you to jump into the fire, will you do so?" "There is no fire to jump into."

There was another pause. The logs were crackling; the fire was sending a genial warmth and light through the paneled hall. From the rooms adjoining came shouts of laughter as some one was caught and kissed under the

"I am a promoter," said Arnold presently. "It is my business to secure funds for carrying out enterprises. Suppose I could get this loan for your father?

They were speaking very deliberate-ly-so deliberately that one might have thought they were two people of business making a bargain.
"At the same interest he will pay Mr.

Trotter?" she asked. "How much is that?"

"Now I think of it, I heard papa say
4 per cent."

"That would be satisfactory."

Miss Martin may-have been considering the matter of interest. At any rate, it was some time before she reached the next step.
"The bonus?" she asked under he

ether you prefer neither

took out his watch and noted the hour. It was five minutes to 12.

understood and agreed," he said, "that if the party of the first part doesn't show up when the clock strikes 12 the party of the second part shall consider herself released from signing the contract and will make the same arrangement with the party of the third part-that in lieu of the sum of half a million dollars at 4 per cent in-

terest"—
"The bonus?" She was losing her business equanimity, tapping her foot on the lion skin beneath it. There remained only a few minutes to 12, and the party of the first part might walk in at any moment.

"The bonus shall be optional." Coldwin C. ..

"The party of the second part." "But the party of the third part?" "Will only accept it entire. The heart must go with the hand."

"It's a bargain," she said, extending her hand, which he grasped. At the same moment the clock at the other end of the hall began to strike the hour. 'It was an old fashioned timekeeper with enormous weights and wheezed out its arithmetic strokes with provoking slowness. The pair sat mo-tionless, their clasped hands concealed under a fold of the lady's dress, their eyes turned upon the front door. Each stroke brought them nearer to a consummation of their bargain. At the fourth there was a tinkle of the electric doorbell. At the eighth a servant passed the couple on his way to open the front door. Arnold put out his foot, and the man went sprawling on the floor. At the eleventh stroke the servant was on his feet and rubbing his

Trotter entered. But what entered with him? Christ mas morning. Twenty such mornings had come in the lifetime of Edith Martin, but none that brought her such relief and at the same time such happiness as this one. Instead of being obliged to sacrifice herself to save her father she had accepted a man whom the first moment she saw him she knew to be the man she could love.

shins. At the twelfth he proceeded on his way. There was a pressure between the two concealed hands. In an-

other moment the door opened and Mr.

Ralph Arnold was indeed a promoter and had made a fortune in organizing gold mines. The day after Christmas he telegraphed his acceptance of an of-fer he had had for his principal mine and loaned the proceeds to Mr. Martin, who in six months regained all he had lost. Mrs. Ralph Arnold on last Christ-mas eve, sitting before a blazing fire beside her eldest daughter, now sixteen, told her the story of her Christ-

Christmas Service In Stable.

At Santa Cruz, Cal., there is an old Spanish church in which the people worship only on Christmas eve. Extermally it looks like a stable and has no chandelier. The floor and walls are of stone, and on the eastern side there is a manger, looking through the bars of which one sees the scenes of the Nativity, with the towers of castles and palaces in the distance. In the foreground the Virgin sits by the manger, holding the infant Saviour, with St. Joseph leaving over her and the wise men offering sheep, oxen and various precious gifts. Outside this exterior stable there are figures of men carrying sheep and calves on their shoulders, hastening to the sacred scene. In this chapel worshipers remain all night on their knees. This manger side of the church is against the east wall, high upon which is the only window in the edifice, so that the first rays of the morning sun irradiate the scenes of the Nativity. The rays lend a roseate glow, and as soon as this reaches the worshipers they leave the church, light cigarettes and begin their festivities.

Christmas Game A Yuletide version of the donkey party is played thus: On a sheet sketch or paste a design of a Christmas tree. Have each branch of the tree terminate in a circle containing a number, using the numbers from one to ten or one to twenty-five, according to the size of the tree. Each person playing is blindfolded in turn and is given a rosette with which he must "decorate the tree." Each person aims to pin his or her rosette on or near to the highest number of the tree. Each competitor has three trials, the three num bers to which he pins nearest being written down to his credit by the host-ess, who keeps tally. The one whose three numbers added together gives the largest sum total wins the first

The day of the Nativity is the day of hope-the day of hope to the struggling conscience of man; to the human nature which is uplifted in Christ and made partaker of God; to the families of men who believe that sacred human love is not given to perish with the earth, but in Christ is destined to some eternal purpose; to all who labor and pray for the coming of a kingdom where God shall reign in men, and men shall live in peace and good will, where The war drum shall throb no longer and the battlefias be furl'd in the parliament of man, the federation of the world.

Right Rev. Davis Sessums, Bishop of Louisiana.

Limited.

"Does you feel thankful dis Chris'

"Dess middlin'. Providence gimme a good appetite, but he stopped right dar!"—Atlanta Constitution.

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MANUS NOT HURSDONEN

OF IN A NAPORTED

## The Mystery of the Ring

A Christmas Story By Everett Holbrook

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ANTA CLAUS hasn't aged a day. It is fifteen years since I saw him last, and ten more at least since he first dawned upon my view in the old church and swept away from my childish mind every possible doubt as to the reality of the cheeriest saint in the calendar. Yet here he is tonight, the same old Charley Clarke, in a buffalo overcoat and a white wig and beard. Many of his jests are the

the same, and none the worse for that. The congregation would protest if he omitted any of his familiar

quips. The church has changed somewhat, and for the better, but the backs of the pews are still topped by evlindrical moldings which torment the shoulder blades of adult wor-shipers. You may know a member of the

"A DIAMOND!" gregation in Southfield by the way he sits down, for he always exhibits a peculiar caution in regard to the back of his chair. The single exception is my uncle, Horatio Stevens, who never refies upon any back except his own and at severty-seven years sits up se verely parallel with the perpendicular wall of the pew, but with a clear space of three inches behind his Sunday coat.

I can see him out of the corner of my left eye on this particular Christmas eve, and in the other end of the pew is my Aunt Anne, comfortable in the corner, not because of any advan-tage which the location offers, but because she carries a supply of comfort in her cheerful soul for herself and for those who come within the sphere of her influence.

Between my aunt and me sits the lit-tle orphan. Thus was she described in some old letter years ago, and when I was picking up presents here and there on my long journey back to Southfield I thought of her as still a child. The presents are on that big, glittering spruce tree in the corner, and I shall be ashamed when Charley Clarke finds the first of them and sends it down here by one of his gayly clad messen gers. There is a string of quaint beads for instance, that would be very nice for a schoolgirl, but what will this beautiful and accomplished young lady say to them? Something very courte-ous, no doubt, yet I wish I had brought her a jewel of price. As a member of the family I might have done so without impropriety, and I have a strong suspicion, though our acquaintance is so very brief, that the little orphan

She has had no experience of them, poor child, for my Uncle Horatio.has no money for extravagances. His circumstances are much narrower than I had supposed, and my conscience troubles me because I have not helped him. Yet how could I know? There is no man living who writes a briefer letter than Uncle Horatio nor one containing less information. And Aunt Anne rarely writes at all. She merely sends her love. Moreover, being genuine New England folks, the last thing they would ever do would be to communi cate an essential fact to one of their

What's that that Charley Clarke has in his hand? It has the shape of a book I bought for Adelaide abroad. It is aggressively juvenile, but the pic-

"Miss Adelaide Bancroft!" ennounc ed Santa Claus in his funny, high keyed voice. "Looks as if it came from Europe. Now, who has been in Europe recently, I wonder?"

At this about half the assemblag turned toward me and laughed. It was like a great family around its Christmas tree, this gathering of honest hearted folks in the old First church of Southfield.

It certainly seemed to me that all my presents to Adelaide were wide of the mark, but her heart received them every one. That a stranger home across the world should have halted now and then to purchase trivial things for a girl whom he had never seen was sweet to her in a way that no man can understand. My wretched string of queer beads made a great impression. She handled them with a grace that made them beautiful, and when she had put them about her neck upon my word they almost seemed worth while.

I was beginning to be foolishly satisfied with myself when something hap-pened that changed the whole situation in a moment. One of St. Nick's messengers delivered a small gift to Adelaide, who was already declaring that there couldn't be anything more for her and that she had never known such a Christmas in all her life. The new offering seemed to be a small cubical box wrapped in plain brown paper. Presently it disclosed itself to be a very pretty box indeed, covered with dark green velvet and having a somewhat puzzling spring to hold the

Adelaide solved the trick of the

"No, no!" said I weakly, and when said Uncle Horatio, and this ve w of Aunt Anne looked at me solemnly over the top of her spectacles I shook my head in most decisive fashion.

"U-u-um," remarked Uncle Horatio, viewing the sparkling gem over my shoulder, "this is very extraordinary." "Addle," said Aunt Anne, "don't you know who gave it to you?"

"I haven't the shadow of a guess," she replied, and gave me the faintest fiash of a look such as I have already described.

"Word of honor," I protested, "It was not I."

The diamond was set in a ring and was above two carats in weight, as I spring after many trials, which served to heighten her interest and impatience. The lid flew back, and I caught a gleam of light. A faint cry escaped from the girl's lips, and her form be came rigid. She gazed into the box with a devouring intensity.

"A diamond!" said I. "Oh!" she cried, and she flashed a single glance upon me that expressed some exalted emotion which I have never experienced. As the perfumes of roses are indescribably refined and purified by endless processes that savor of magic, so gratitude was offered to me in its hundredth distillate in this glance of Adelaide's.

judged by comparing it with a mental image of a stone belonging to my sis-ter. It sparkled with exceptional brilliancy and exerted upon Adelaide a truly hypnotic fascination. I think that her eyes never wandered from it for more than ten seconds during the remainder of the exercises in the church, and when we were upon the street she held the gem before her at arm's length and followed this guiding star all the way home. It drew her forward with such speed that we three were able to discuss this mystery together without being overheard by her. Of course I could contribute nothing in the way of information. I knew



only that I had not given Adelaide the ring and that I wished the truth were otherwise. I supposed that the gift must have come from some bashful suitor of whom I had never heard.

"There's a young man named Frank Garland," said she. "He's the only one I can think of who'd have money enough to buy such a thing. But he's engaged to Stella Tracy. He's visiting with her folks for the holidays."

"We understand that he is in business in Boston," said Uncle Horatio, "and that he is worth quite a little

"But," said I, "if he is engaged to

Miss Tracv. why"—
"Precisely," said Uncle Horatto. "Stella's as jealous of him as if there



HALF THE ASSEMBLAGE TURNED TOWARD

was the one," said Aunt Anne. "I nev er noticed that he was more than polite to Addie. Did you?"

And she glanced somewhat uneasily at her husband, who gravely shook his head. I perceived, however, that Miss Tracy must have disclosed a specific jeelously of Adelaide, and I began to feel a most unreasonable resentment toward Mr. Garland.

"I guess Addle 'd better not wear the ting till we find out more about it." H. L. WILLIAMS, Manager

the matter was presented to the girl when we reached the house paled somewhat and looked apply at me, but of course I couldr that I had given her the ring.

A sort of treaty was made wi it was provided that Adelaide a keep the ring that night and a sit up as long as she pleased to a it, but on the morrow she should it into the custody of her foster er pending an investigation.

This was done, but the subse investigation was singularly bar results. For obvious reasons it Was conducted with caution-with so caution, indeed, that no light could sibly come out of it. However, my own part I succeeded in rea something which may be calle opinion. In brief, I decided tha ring had come from Garland, that la Tracy knew it, and that she dity jealous to the verge of utter absu As to Garland's motive for m the gift, I groped in hopeless He was clearly not a mar who would do such a thing from mis generosity. In fact, he was one demanded a full return for all exp tures. Adelaide certainly did not that Garland was the donor of the and if he should tell her so she give it back. Such being the what had the man gained? What he hope to gain? Though he shown some tendency to flirt with laide, he really seemed to be in with Stella, and, moreover, sh quite an helress, while Adelaide a penny. This was a distinction likely than almost any other to be looked by Frank Garland un greatly misjudged him.

So the days went by, and we nothing. At last, however, I promising idea. If the ring came Garland it was probably bough Boston. The jeweler could identif ring, and almost anybody in the would know whence came the This had once borne the name dealer upon the inside, but the had been carefully obliterated.

The upshot of it was that I m trip to Boston, taking the myst present with me. I also took of Adelaide's kisses—more probab hundred, though I saw only on was, I regret to say, bestowed, lil all the others, upon an inanimate o

The very first man to whom I this object, now doubly precious t for reasons which I have just st solved all my doubts in the matter

"Ye-es," said he slowly as he sonti-nized the box, "that comes from the Ajax Diamond company. They jake a very clever imitation—sold hon stly as paste, of course. It looks right vell -very good fire, as we say-for liree to six months; then the stone bedull. This one probably cost about

I stared at him, aghast at this eve-lation of iniquity. What flend in u-man form had devised this unique nd dreadful torture for poor Adelaide. I grew cold at heart as I pletured in the dread day when the only mond she had ever owned, the vry diamond I her girlish dreams, shald fade into a bit of leaden glass.

Who, indeed? Why, how singe Who was Adelaide's enemy? Who ad recently been to Boston? Who cald afford \$10 for a spiteful trick? Whee intuition would teach her hor to nike another girl truly miseral. . . Stils Tracy, beyond a doubt.

"Mr. Atwood," said I to the jewer. "will you give me a genuine diamod that looks as much like this one as possible? First water and all that srt of thing, you understand. I knw nothing about gems. I rely whily upon you. I want it for-for a vey sweet and lovable girl who- who"-

"Prospective engagement ring," sid he, grinning. "I'l! give you a lucy

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### The Letter She Sent

A Christmas Sketch By Zoe Anderson Norris

[Copyright, 1904, by Zoe Anderson Norris.] HIS was the Christmas letter she wrote him:

HIS was the Christmas letter she wrote him:

I think, my friend, that it would be best if you remain where rou are. Of course you must know that it not because I don't want to see you. do! I do! But there are many reasons why I should not; why it would be best if we never met again. In the first place, after a succession of sleepless nights and heartaches, I have learned to do without you. I have learned to live quietly, composedly; rising of mornings and going about my work in a leaden sort of way, it is true, but caimly; without much hope of happiness—without any, in fact, but also without that feverish restlessmess which invariably follows upon the pursuit of happiness.

Indeed, I have reasoned the whole thing out elaborately, carefully, laboriously. It is not as if I were a young girl, rushing blindly into a future apparently couleur de. rose, but in reality full of pitfalls, deep, dark and treacherous. I am a widow. I have been married once. I know. A burnt child dreads the fire. I am a little afraid of a second venture, my friend. Your letter lies before me. The address is blurred where I have kept it warm against my heart. It is quite evident that at present you are blind. Love is always blind for a little while—for a very little while, alas! I am beautiful. I am charming. I am always in your thoughts. The fates have willed that we shall be happy. You are determined to see me again. You await the word to come. One is unconsciously charming. Many women absolutely devoid of beauty have charmed. So I may be that, but—I am no longer beautiful. I was beautiful once—that night I trailed up the long, perfumed alise of a beflowered cathedral, the white bride of the man who promised there to love, protect, cherish! I fear I have lost faith in the belief that marriages are made in heaven. Heaven had little enough to do with that marriage.

Yes; I was beautiful then and long after. People turns deliberately around to look at me. Their glances rest idly upon me and pass—even those of the little boys who



WHAT WOULD BE YOUR FIRST THOUGHT?

But this was the Christmas letter she

Come! Start at once, the moment you eccive this note. I shall count the days he hours, the minutes, the seconds, the the hours, the minutes, the sec heart beats, till I see your face.

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Published every Friday in the interest of labor in general and organized labor in par-

THE TOILER COMPANY

SUBSURIPTION PATES:

PUBLICATION OFFICE 423 OHIO STREET Insered at the Postoffice at Terre Haute, Indas second-class matter.



#### LOCAL LABOR MOTES.

Mrs. Sarah Wilson died very suddenly Friday night at the home of her daughter, Mrs. James Dishon, of South Fourth street. Mrs. Wilson was past 71 years of age. She was the mother of eleven children, eight of whom survive her: Mrs. J. M. Dishon, Mrs. B. F. Dunlap, Mrs. John Murphy, W. W. Wilson, of Little Rock, Ark., W. C. Wilson, of this city, Mrs. John Marks, of Harmony, and John and James Wilson, the well-known printers of

Get your Fruit Cake for Christmas at Cross' Bakery, 25 N. 6th street.

Rev. H. M. Brooks, of Paris, Ill., delivered a lecture in the Socialist club rooms, 503% Ohio street, Sunday night last, on "Class Slavery." Mr. Brooks is well known to Terre Haute audiences and was given a cordial reception. Many non-Socialists attended the lecture, which was particularly interesting. William Mahoney, Socialist candidate for congress at the recent election, will deliver the third number of the course next Sunday. The rooms are being painted and papered and new furniture will be purchased to make the headquarters attractive and comforta-

· Order your Christmas Cakes at Cross Bakery, 25 N. (th street.

A merger was effected this week be tween Gerhardt's independent steam bakery and the Terre Haute Bread and Cracker company, with the following directors: H. E. Meginnis, C. P. Mancourt and O. W. Bradway. The new company, which will occupy property at Sixth street and the Vandalia railroad, is capitalized

Get your Fruit Cake for Christmas at Cross' Bakery, 25 N. 6th street.

William Ochls, a member of the Brick layers' Union, was fatally stricken with paralysis hat Friday while at work on a new residence which he was erecting for himself. The funeral on Monday was largely attended, nearly every member of the union being in line

Friends of Brent McConaha, the well known cigarmaker, will give a ball at Germania Hall next Thursday night, the proceeds to go to Mrs. McConaha, who has been in bad health for some time.

# Convulsion. Fits, then Epilepsy.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine has been so successful in curing these brain-wrecking diseases that there is every reason to believe that even the most hopeless cases can be

benefited, if not fully restored. We will be pleased to refer any one thus afflicted to many who now enjoy the blessing of health, after years of hopeless suffering.

suffering.

"I have a son that had brain fever when two years old, followed by fits of the worst type, and he was pronounced incurable. I spent hundreds of dollars for him, without relief. After about fifteen years he became so bad that we sent him to Longcliff hospital for the insane, at Logansport, Ind. He was there nearly three years, but he continued to grow worse, so we brought him home July 30, 1903, in an awful condition. He land lost his mind almost entirely. He hardly knew one of the family; could not even find his bed; was a total wreck. He had from 5 to 10 fits a day. We were urged to try 10 fits a day. We were urged to try 10 fits a day. We were urged to try 10 fits a day. We were urged to try 10 fits a day. We wore urged to try 10 fits a day. We wore urged to try 10 fits and 10 fits a day. We were urged to try 10 fits and 10 fits a day. We were urged to try 10 fits and 10 fits a day. We were urged to try 10 fits and 10 fits a day. We were urged to try 10 fits and 10 fits a day. We were urged to try 10 fits and 10 fits a day we could see a change for the better. We have given it to him ever since, and he has had but two very light spells since last August, 1903, and then he was not well other ways. We pronounce him cured, as he can work and go anywhere. If any one wishes to ask any questions concerning this, they are at liberty to do so."

E. H. BUNNELL, Lincoin, Ind.

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Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it falls, he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

#### MINES AND MINERS.

The miners at the new Ray mine nea Asherville went out on a strike last week on account of the company failing to com ply with several provisions of the contract in the block coal field. The owners of the mine, who have heretofore operated in the bisuminous field, were una ... re that the block coal field was in a separate district and under different rules, and this was the cause of the strike. President Hous ton visited the mine and notified the com pany of the condition in the block coal field and Mr. Ray went before the district executive board, when an amicable rdjustment of the trouble was effected.

Hayden Wickham, of Jasonville, who suffered a broken leg in a mine accident near Jasonville recently and was taken to St. Anthony's hospital, has been removed to the home of his aunt, Mrs. Fred White, 639 South Ninth street.

Three of the seven boilers of the Parker Coal Co.'s, mine No. 10, near Heckland, exploded Wednesday. John Dolman, the engineer, was killed and his fireman was struck by flying splinters and seriously injured. The property loss was \$8,000.

Vice President Walters of the United Mine Workers visited National headquar-ters Wednesday. The decision made by President Boyle in the case of the discharge of several men at the Little Giant mine near Dugger, was sustained. An appeal had been made by the local at the

Michael O'Donnell, of Fontanet, a coa miner who was brought to St. Anthony's hospital three weeks ago, suffering from typhoid fever, died at 4 o'clock Wednesday afternoon. Daniel O'Donnell, a brother. took the remains to Ohio, his former home

Jerry Coakley, a coal miner of Linton. was seriously injured about the neck and shoulders by a fall of slate while at work last Saturday. He was brought to the city and taken to St. Anthony's hospital.

Walter Renfrow, a driver in the Atlas mine No. 1 at Linten, was caught by fail-ing slate while at work Tuesday and sustained a broken thigh.

The strike of the miners at the Century sanctity of the home is secured, and to Company's plant at Tower Hill, Ills., this end she demands the absolute freedom The strike of the miners at the Century involving 300 men, has been settled by a committee consisting of state officials, the atitutions of society be adjusted to such United Mine Workers of America and the coal company. The settlement is considered a victory for the miners, the operators agreeing to pay the Pans scale.

Order your Christmas Cakes at Cross Bakery, 25 N. 6th street.

#### LITERARY NOTES.

The first article in the December Internutional Socialist Review is one whose educational and propaganda value for the present time is especially great. Under the title of "Socialism and Human Na- H. Kerr & Company, Chicago. Those vi ture; Do They Conflict?" Murray E. King has met and thoroughly demolished the ist views from the Rev. Mr. Dixon willed arguments against Socialism founded on surprised at the absolutely clean atms the statement that it would destroy indi- phere of Mr. Raymond's book. Yet the viduality, or that it is against human na- is nothing conventional or hypocrital ture. He has cone this in an entirely about it. Neither is there any preachig original manner, showing that the whole the author is no novice in fiction writig, philosophy of Socialism springs directly and he understands his trade too well out of the fundamental characteristics of let any sermons interfere with the me human nature, while the collective regime, ment of his story. The scene is in in its turn, would create a human nature ginia, and the people are not imaging infinitely better and stronger than that of products of a future civilization, but ve today and one which will give particular scope to individuality. "Lessons From the Socialist Vote," by the editor, A. M. Simons, analyzes the causes that contributed to the increase in the various states

There are several other interesting articles and the usual departments. Comrade Max S. Hays gives a most striking pen picture of the San Francisco convention of the A. F. of L. and discusses the various movements within that organization.

#### New Idea Woman's Magazine.

There are a great many good suggestions Officers for the coming year were eleted on what to wear in the New Idea Woman's as follows: Magazine for January. For women, an article on "Negligers" shows three grace ful styles in wrappers and dressing sacks while for men the subject of "Evening Dress" is thoroughly discussed. In the literary part of the magazine, Mrs. Constance Fuller McIntyre discusses "The Bachelor Maid" in her vivacious way while any woman who has ever entered a business office in the capacity of an employe will feel a responsive echo in reading Esperance Goodlove's "The Etiquette of the Business Woman." "Perdita" tells of adapting her versatile housekeeping to conditions in Paris, and there are three stories for grown-ups and three for little

#### "The Story of New Zealand."

This book, written by Prof. Frank Parsons, Ph. D., is one of the most profitable medium of basket dinners. Donations books we could read, for it shows bow a nation can lift itself up to the most ideal government in the world. It should be an inspiration to every man and woman who Christmas trees for 200 poor chiliren. reads it to see the glorious work that New Presents of clothing, shoes, toys, caldies, Zealand has done and all nations could do etc., will gladden the hearts of the little if they would only do so. Why should we ones.

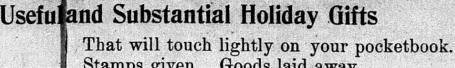








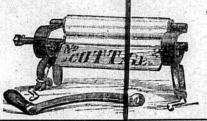




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ment as good. The book is large and ful disposed of and no more requests for copies of information about the development of an be filled.

live under an inferior government a

endless suffering when a more ideal state

Everyone should read this book and se

what New Zealand has done, and go to

work trying to make their own govern

New Zealand from the days when it we

inhabited by savages up to the prese

time of its highest civilization. It has

numerous illustrations and many por traits of the noble men who made th

country what it is. The book is wel worth the price, \$3.00 net, and is published

by C. F. Taylor, M. D., 1520 Chestnut st

-Martha Shepard Lippincott.

Moorestown, N. J.

Woman's Source of Power.

This little book by Lois Waisbrooker is

on the same line of thought that has ea-

gaged the best energies of the writer for-

years. The first sentence of this remarka-

ble work declares that there can be no en-

during civilization until the purity and

of woman as woman, and that all the in

freedom. She claims that genuine purity

can never be secured by legal enactment

that the sex relation can be pure only

when prompted by mutual love and desir

and that as woman, if freed from all en

side pressure, would never yield hers

unwillingly, therefore, only as woman

free and has full control of the home c

its purity and sanctity be assured. Pr

25 cents, or five for \$1. Address The A

Rebels of the New South.

The above is the title of a novel by W

ter Marion Raymond, published by Ch

have received their impressions of socil

men and women of today. It is well weth

reading, merely as a story, and it give a

fairly adequate idea of what some act al

American socialists are like. The bok

is illustrated with eight full-page engay

ings from original drawings, and is had somely bound in cloth. The price is

Order from the publishers, Chas. H. leri & Company. 56 Fifth Avenue, Chicago III.

Barbers Elect Officers.

The Barbers held their regular med

Monday night with a full attends

gent—James Los

Notice was received from headquaters

that Terre Haute has the strongest or ani

Christmas Dinner for the Poor

Fifth. will give a Christmas dinner t

The helping Hard Mission, 16 Suth

poor. Capt. Coy expects to provide for

at the mission, while the others will be

Financial Secretary-Frank Hays.

Corresponding Secretary-O. P.

President-Jack Garvey

Freasurer-James Young.

zation of barbers in the state.

ceived by the mission.

Guard-Parry Arthur.

Guardian-Peter Smith

ance, Denver, Colo.

Philadelphia, Pa.





ww





#### John Sohn of affairs could so easily be accomplished yeekly Socialist Bulletin of National

# Fine Wines and Liquors

901 Lafavette Avenue

#### OFFICIAL VOTE RECEIVED.

MAILLY'S REPORT

The issue of the National Readquarters

fficial bulletin for November is entirely

The following is the vote officially re ported as having been cast in the states named on November 8th, with vote of 1900 and 1902 appended for comparison: 1900. 1902.

Alabama 928	2,312	853	
Arisona	519	1,985	
rkansas 27		1.816	
California 7,572	9,592	29,535	
onnecticut1,741	2,857	4,543	
Delaware	57	146	
Florida 603		2,337	
leorgia		197	
daho	1.80)	4,949	
Illinois	20,167	69,925	
Indiana2,374	7,134	12,013	
lowa	6,360	14,847	
Kansas	4.078	15,494	
Louisiana		995	
Maine 878	1,974	1.960	ŀ
Maryland 908		2.179	
Massachusetts 9,716	33,629	13,604	
Mis-issippi		392	l
Mis-ouri 6,128	5.335	13,003	١
Montana 708	2,466	5,529	١
Nebraska 823	3,157	7,380	١
Neva la		925	ı
New Hampshire 790	1,057	1,090	ı
New Jersey 4,609	5,491	9.587	ı
North Carolina		124	ı
Nor h Dakota 518	1.245	1,945	ŀ
Ohio	14,270	36,123	ı
Oklehoma 815	1,963	4.448	i
Oregon1,494	3,532	7,615	l
Pennsylvania 4,831	21,910	21,863	i
Rhode Island	22,020	789	١
Tent essee 410		1,400	l
Tex4s	3,513	2,791	۱
Ctah 717	2.927	5,761	l
West Virginia 286	286	1,574	١
Wisconsin 7,095	15,957	28,220	١
Wyeming	552	1,574	۱
or yearing	0.74		ĺ
The seconds from the	Southern	etates	١

The reports from the Southern show that the most shameful frauds have been perpetrated against the party. It is incredible that the Socialist vote in Texas and Alabama has decreased in two years when the increased strength of the party organization and the activity of the comrades are taken into consideration. A vote of 21 is reported for the Socialist Labor Party in South Carolina, when that party had no ticket in the field and the Socialist Party did have one. Southern comrades write that votes were not reported at ali in some places, and in other places a much smaller number was reported than was known to have been actually cast. NOMINATIONS FOR NATIONAL SECRETARY.

Robert Bandlow, Clevelaud, O. William Butscher, Brooklyn, N. Y. Winfield R. Gaylord, Milwaukee, Wis. Frank A. Kulp, Battle Creek, Mich. William Mailly, Chicago, Ill. James Oneal, Terre Haute, Ind. William Mailly has declined the nemi

Attention is called to the fact that nominations slose on December 22, and any names received after that date cannot be accepted. The election begins January 1st and closes January 22d.

Fraternally submitted WILLIAM MAILLY, National Secretary.

#### Broom Strike Still On.

Paris, Ill., Dec. 13.-At a conference held last evening Oscar T. Merkle rejected a proposition submitted by mediators and informed the committee from the Paris Broommakers' Union that he did not propose to recognize the union in any manner One of the provisions of the compromise proposition submitted was that not more than the number of apprentices allowed by the international union should be em-500 people on Christmas day. Pat of these will be cared for at a public dnasr ployed. The men were to receive the same wage scale paid at Charleston, Ill. The Broommakers' Union having failed to cared for at their own homes through the reach an agreement with the Merkle-medium of basket dinners. Donations Wiley Company, will appeal to the naof provisions and cash will be gratfully tional officers of the American Federation of Labor. The strikers say the last resort Captain Coy also proposes to privide

> Order your Christmas Cakes at Cross' Bakery, 25 North Sixth.

### AID TO EDUCATION.

Labor Movement Is a Great Force In

In an article on "The Effect of Trade Unionism" in the Labor Clarion Professor John R. Commons of the University of Wisconsin declares that the trade union is the greatest of existing forces in what is called Americanization. He points out that it breaks down the barriers of race, nationality language and religion and teaches self government and obedience to elected leaders. "A union cannot choose its members

like a corporation or social club," says Professor Commons, "nor let in the 'trustles' on the ground floor like Amalgamated Copper or United States Steel but it must admit on equal terms every man who works at the trade. The an thracite coal strike commission found some nineteen nationalities at work in the mines, and it is reported by the so-ciological department of the Colorado Fuel and Iron corapany that their em-ployees come from thirty-two national ities and speak twenty-seven different languages. No other nation in the world has set up a hard task like this for unionism. The American nation has come to the aid of the employers with a protective tariff against the products of foreign cheap labor, but it has left to the unions the harder task of pro-tecting the laborer himself, and this must be done not by keeping the for-eigner out, but by taking him into the union. No wonder the unions are forced to stand for the union shop. The union shop is the workman's protec-tive tariff. If compelled to give it up, he will be compelled to go into politics and stop immigration.'

In regard to acts of violence attributed to unions Professor Commons says: 'Notwithstanding the many reports of violence on the part of unions, my observation of particular unions shows that they have reduced the total amount of violence. Factional fights, race conflicts, brutal deeds of unorganized workmen, are reported only in the local papers, but the deeds of the same people after they are organized are re-ported by the Associated Press.

"The union took them in not because they were brutal, but because the employer had hired them. Nevertheless the duty of the union is to make them held responsible for the acts of its members in the furtherance of its aims. Only should it be borne in mind that no other institution has done so much as the trades unions to educate our mixed population, just emerging from centuries of despotism in the ideals and peaceable methods of American citizenship."

A Would Be Reformer.

David M. Parry, the great commer comedian, is now acting a new role, that of reform writer, says ers' Gazette. He is editor of the Industrial Independent of Indianapolis, a paper "devoted to the interests of free and independent labor," and calls upon nonunion men all over the country to help support the publication and thus to become "educated" against "organ ized lawlessness, socialism and an archy." "Give us support," he says to the employing capitalists, "and for every revolutionary document issued by those who strive to overturn the government we shall issue two."

Get your Fruit Cake for Christmas at Cross' Bakery, 25 North Sixth street.

# Manhattan Restaurant

Caters for Ladies and Gen-tlemen. We invite public inspection for cleanliness and pure food served. Open 6 a. m. Close 7:20 p. m.

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By Martha McCulloch-Williams

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Harrowby, town held its breath, watching the encounter of the Carrs and the Phillipses. Superficially, it was a comedy; potentially, a tragedy. After loftily ignoring each other for thirty years, the rival houses were at last forced to take intimate cognizance one of each other.

It came about naturally enough. John Carr and Luke Phillips, the present heads of the fautilies, had been in college days the thosen friends of Billy Bluff, who now, as the famous Sena-tor Bluff, was it. Harrowby on purpose to visit them. A great card was the senator. Neither of the enemies could afford to give him up wholly to the other. As he knew nothing of the unfriendliness, they did not choose to enlighten him. Contrariwise, they made tacit and temporary truce, speaking civiliy to each other in his presence and even sitting at each other's boards to do him cordial honor,

This was less awkward than it might have been, since there had never been a violent breach—only a drawing away and looking to the other, side of the street or over heads in casual encounters.

The quarrel was over the choice of a minister, and, of course, all the bitterer for that. The Carrs had been worsted, and, though they still came to St. Michael's and duly supported all its good works, they took no part in anything else. Therefore everybody felt that their grudge was the greatest. Luke Phillips pretty well ran the ministers and quite ran the church.

A masterful man, with a daughter of his own stripe, he could not very well help it. Oriana, the daughter, was indeed so much a chip off the old block her fine name made part of the comedy. was twenty-five, tall and stout with dark eyes and a fine carriage, to say nothing of the way she wore her clothes. Almost every Sunday her fingers fairly itched to get hold of Louise Carr's ribbons.

Louise was the younger by five years sweet faced and sunny tempered, but woefully careless as to how she looked. So she had clean clothes and whole it never bothered her in the least what else they were or were not. She certainly did look odd in plain coat sleeves when every other woman in church had dangling, baggy puffs and frills all over her arms.

Perhaps if he had not seen her first in, a party frock with no sleeves to of Senator Bluff might not have given her a second thought. He was a bachelor and as rich as he was distinguished. Gossip hinted, too, that he was looking for a wife. Gossip said also in a way not to be gainsaid be would look a long time before finding anybody better suited to the position

Oriana herself was quite of that opinion, although of course she kept it unspoken. Senator Bluff was certainly impressed at their first meeting. He insisted upon putting up at the hotel, although dining or breakfasting every day with his old college chums. Louise was away at her grandmother's when he came. Thus for a whole week Oriana had a clear field.

Then the Grays gave a party, and Louise danced at it, a slim white wraith moving on winged feet, with yellow hair tumbling all about her rosy face and every fiber vibrant with joy in the music and the rhythmic mo-

Until he saw her Senator Bluff had said staidly that his dancing days were At fifty one might well leave such things to the new generation. Judge then Oriana's wrath when she saw him waltzing with Louise and waltzing extremely welf, looking full in his partner's face the while and smiling as he had not smiled since he came to Harrowby.

Next day it was even worse. The

immediately afterward took Louise and her mother for a long vagrant drive about the country. Capping the climax, he brought them along with him to dine at the Phillips house, saying airly to Oriana, who was mistress of it: "You see, I take your father at his He said the house was mine while I stayed."

"You did quite right," Oriana said sweetly, reassured by a glance at Lou-ise. The girl had on a faded blue gingham two years out of date, and her hair was positively stringy. No doubt the senator thought of her as only a little girl in the awkward age, hence in need of special consideration. No man in his senses would look at her in comparison with Oriana, a stately vision in canary yellow gauze, with dark red roses nodding against her bare breast and nestled amid the darkness of her

Louise gazed at her joyously. "You are always splendid, Miss 'Ana. Tonight you are a queen," she said, then went to dinner, quite unconscious of her own rumpled appearance. She had smoothed her hair a bit and

stuck a spray of sweet peas in the low coil so the flowers drooped against her soft, white neck. Young Luke Phillips, who took her out, looked at her and patronizingly decided that she was a dowdy. Before dinner ended he changed his mind. Senator Bluff managed somehow to set Louise telling stories and acting them. She had the rare and beavenly gift of losing her-self entirely in whatever she did. So. utterly neglecting her plate, she was that the first serial story was "Robin-by turns the minister's wife making a son Crusee," which began to run in pseudo pastoral visit, her grandmother's companion, French Peter at the concluded on Oct. 19, 1720.

tollgate or Miss Jane sowell, the milwith Harrowty's kars on her

In vain her mother frowned, sighed, tried to stop her. A cleature of whim and impulse, Louise would not be stayed. As a consequence lake junior went back to the parlor pretty well enslaved. Origina saw it, with rejoicing, although a fortnight back she would

have been deadly angry.

She was clear sighted. She had lost the senator beyond peradventure un-less she could make him believe Louise was not free. That was a trifle haz-ardous, but she was ready for hazards. So, while Louise sang in a sweet, un trained voice the few trite songs she knew, Oriana tried her charms. Gently of course! She fairly purred in Senator Bluff's ear her joy that the family feud, at which she barely hinted, was to be so beautifully healed. It was a secret as yet, but Luke would establish himself in another year; he was fresh from college, being Oriana's junior. Wouldn't the senator come back next summer for the wedding? She hoped so, most devoutly. Louise was such a dear, the Phillipses did not in the least mind that she would bring her husband only herself.
Senator Bluff was genial, but evasive.

He also was clear sighted. By some-thing approaching intuition he had looked into Louise's heart and found its deeps untroubled; untenanted. But he was not very sorry for what Oriana had said. It gave him exactly the opening he was longing for. So the next day, as he stood with Louise beside the raspberry thicket, helping her pick berries for lunch, he said offhandedly: "Say, ladybird, if you want to get married, don't worry yourself over ways and means. I'll tend to all

"Indeed!" Louise said, with a wicked smile. "You're taking a big contract, senator. You'll have to provide everything-from the bridal veil to the bridegroom. Have you a constituent yearning to sacrifice himself on your altar?"

"Not that I know of," the senator said, laughing. "It's my constituents who have a representative after that job. Tell me, honor bright, do you care for Luke Phillips?"

"I wouldn't have him as a gracious gift," Louise burst out.

Senator Bluff smiled—almost as wickedly as she had done. "In that case," he said, "since I have

undertaken to marry you off, I'll have to take you myself."

Louise said "Indeed!" again, but with

a different inflection. The wedding came off in a fortnight. None of the Phillipses were there-they had each and severally suddenly discovered that their constitutions demanded mountain air.

#### The Mechanical Harvester.

When dawn is red over the California wheatfields, says Everybody's Magazine, a leviathan comes lumbering down the road, shooting out heavy clouds of smoke, and falls to attacking the grain. This machine, heavy as a church and complicated as a watch, is a mechanical marvel. Before goes a lumbering engine with a heavy stack and a fire box that vomits out dense flames from a hot petroleum fire. Behind it is all levers and big pillars and curious devices of steel. It works with the complex accuracy of a human being. The sickle buzzes, and the heads from a twenty foot swath fall smoothly on a canvas bed. You catch glimpses

of them rushing here and there through the complex mechanism, and presently a laborer who has been very busy with some sacks jerks down a lever. Bump! Out tumble four fat bags of wheat. At the other end a man with a shovel works like mad clearing away a pile of chaff and short, crumpled straw. This is all that the ignorant observer sees. Only the engineer can tell you how the grain which stood in proud array a minute before is now ready for mill-a month's work in five minutes.

#### The King's Cock Crower.

"The king's cock crower" was a quaint old English institution not abolished until the reign of George I. Dur-ing the season of Lent the officer crower" crowed the hour every night within the precincts of the palace in stead of proclaiming it in the ordinary manner. On the first Ash Wednesday after the accession of the house of Hanover, as the Prince of Wales, afterward George II., was sitting down to supper, this officer suddenly entered the apartment and proclaimed in a sound resembling the crowing of a cock that it was past 10 o'clock. Taken thus by surprise and very imper-fectly acquainted with the English language, the prince mistook the crow for an insult and rose instantly to resent the affront, nor was it without the utmost difficulty that his interpreter could make him understand the nature of the custom and assure him that a compliment was intended according to the court etiquette of the times. From that period, however, the custom was discontinued.

The First English Newspaper. The earliest English newspapers were not printed, but simply written. For the benefit of those who wished to consult them they were exhibited in a public place, each reader being called upon to pay a small coin called a gazetta; hence the word "gazette." The earliest English newspaper was the Weekly News, first published in 1622. In the seventeenth century several newspapers were established, and in the eighteenth century we had the fa-mous Spectator and allied publications of the sort. The first daily appeared in 1792. It is also interesting to note

#### Long Afore I Knowed

And Santy shootin' round the roof, all wrapped in fur and

Long afore I knowed who Santy Claus wus.

UST to wait and set up late a week or two ahead; Couldn't hardly keep awake ner wouldn't go to bed Kittle stewin' on the fare and mother sittin' here Damin' socks and rockin' in the skreeky rockin' cheer; Pan'd gan' and wunder where it wuz the money went And guar'l with his frost heels and spilt his linimen And me a-dreamin' sleighbells when the clock'd

I knowed who Santy Claus wus.



if he ketched a feller layin' fer him that a-way.

But I bet on him and lieved him, same as if he had Turned to pat me on the back and say, "Look here, my lad, Here's my pack: jes' he'p yourself, like all good boys does," Long afore I knowed who Santy Claus wuz.

Truth made out o he, has the speed enough re Wish I still was so confidin —I could jes go wild Over hangin up my stockin's, like the little child Climbin in my lap tonight and beggin me to tell "Bout thefin reindeers and Old Santy that she lo well.

I'm half sorry for this little girl sweetheart of his—

She knows who Santy Claus is.

#### -James Whitcomb Riley.

Plum Pudding. One pound of grated bread, one and

quarter pounds of grated suet, one pound of raisins, one pound of brown as the birthday of the Saviour, Dec. bound of raisins, one pound of brown sugar, twelve eggs, well beaten; two 25 would rank as quite a notable date wineglassfuls of brandy, one-quarter in the year for the number of eminent pound of citron, cut fine. Mix all persons whose natal day it is. Curithese the night before. In the morning ously enough, however, we seldom before putting it in the cloth stir two think of the day as the beginning of tablespoonfuls of wheat flour, beat the the career of any one on earth other cloth and sprinkle with flour. Tie th tightly and boil four hours. Put a it. plate turned on the under part in the pot under the pudding, add cinnamon and nutmeg if liked.

#### CHRISTMAS CRACKERS.

A Youthful Schemer. Little Emerson-You don't believe in any such ridiculous myth as Santa

Tough Jimmy-Naw! I'm next to dat game. All de same, it's a good

graft to let on you believe in him an'

git all dat's comin' to you.

Let Her Pass.

The mistletoe above the door
Expectant swains were viewing.

A maid passed through, but she was

Than thirty. Nothin' doing!
—Philadelphia Press.

Their Christmas Presents

Papa-I am afraid that I shall not be presents this year.

Papa-Well, it isn't my fault. I have tried my very best to open their banks -Brooklyn Life.

His Plaint.

Mamma-Oh, John!

The Christmas cynic's here again To irritate the soul. He says that he gets neckties when 'He needs a ton of coal.

An Insuperable Objection "I would like to give myself to you as a Christmas present," said young Poore to Miss Rocks.

"Papa does not allow me to receive expensive presents from young men," replied the maiden.—Town Topics.

Vanishing Pomp.

How worldly pride kin pass away,
I's takin' foh' my tex'.

What is a Christmas tree one day
Is kindlin' wood de nex'.

—Washington Star.

A Friendship Christmas Eustacia - What shall we do this

Edmonia-You give me back all the things I've given you-that you didn't like, and I'll give you all the things you gave me that I didn't like.—Detroit Free Press.

The Foresighted Shopper With Christmas near I'm not distressed With thoughts of what to Luy; No gifts to seek, my soul's at rest— I bought them last July.

We Have Black Cat Stockings for Children -tripple knee-price 25 cents.

Also a full line of Children's Gloves and Caps.

# FOULKES BROS.

Hatters and Furnishers

631 Wabash Avenue





CHRISTMAS CHILDREN.

on Christ's Birthday.

Even were it not for its celebration Tie than He to whom custom has assigned

We know that historical events of all sorts-battles, sieges, and so forthhave occurred on Christmas, for articles almost without end dealing with this interesting side of the history of the day have been written, but of its biographical side little has been said, the more odd this because the fact that many notables have been born on the day cannot fail to prove of interest.

The biographical index of Christmas is comparatively long and includes such names as Sir Isaac Newton, William Collins, the lyric poet; P. S. Gilmore, the musician and bandmaster; Richard Porson, the greatest classical scholar England ever produced; Johann Jacob Reiske, the celebrated German orientalist; Clara Barton, Admiral S. C. Rohan and a number of others. Unhappy little shavers they must have been in their childhood with their birthday and their Christmas rejoicings all able to get the children any Christmas | merged in one.—St. Louis Globe-Demo-

CHRISTMAS IN WEST INDIES

How the Darkies of the Antilles Celebrate the Holiday.

Christmas in the West Indies is a very jovial, rollicking affair—at least in the estimation of the darkies. The great feature of the season is the series of masquerades or mystery plays enacted by strolling negro performers.

These are of two sorts. Representa-tions of such Biblical stories as that of David and Goliath—when you may see the dramatis personae clad in such historically accurate garments as "bedtick" trousers and cretonne coats of flaming pattern-and those of a purely local character. Of these last is the mongoose play, which is peculiar to St. Kitts, and the object of which is to wage mimic war against the destructive pest which is the curse of the island. These strolling players are the chief feature of Christmas celebrations

They are quite an imposing lot of men, with a good ear for music, and as ly imagine that, instead of being in a civilized British colony, you were back in the heart of Africa, assisting at some savage death dance or other beathen rite.

Get your Fruit Cake for Christmas at Cross' Bakery, 25 North Sixth Street.

# We are Ready for the Holiday Trade

Our Christmas stock is now complete. Our salesmen are ready and it will be your fault if you put off your buying until our stock is broken and our store packed with people. Come now and select the present you You need not take the article at once unless you desire. We will lay it aside for you until you are

# Our Jewelry Store

is an interesting place just now. Never before have we been able to secure such an arrry of novelties in jewelry and unique things for gift giving. In the following list it is possible you may obtain a suggestion for a present:

Eagle Pins Fancy Clocks **Gold Spectacles** Watches

Elk Pins Opal Rings Shaving Cups Elk Charms Brooches

Initial Rings Silk Umbrellas Opera Glasses Souvenir Spoons Cuff Buttons

Goods Engraved Free of Charge.

WE HAVE MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS OF ALL KINDS French Harps, Violins, Mandolins, Accordions, etc. Graphophone, Victor and Edison Records.

Also Strings for Instruments-All at Lowest Prices

A larger line of Diamonds and Diamond Jewelry than ever before. Diamond Rings from \$5 to \$500.

# C. A. Williams

324 Main Street \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

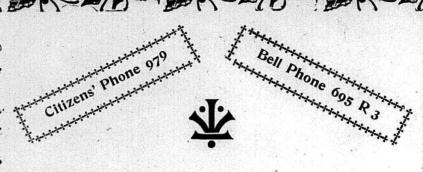
# D. KIEFNER

SALOON AND RESTAURANT.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. 9th and Sycamore. Regular Meals and Short Orders.

THE TOILER, 50 CENTS A YEAR.

LONGENECKER'S SALOON, 17 North Third Street



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405 MAIN STREET

F. (KID) KIZER, Proprietor

# Riddle-Hamilton Co.

Insurance
Real Estate
Loans

20 South Sixth
Terre Haute, Ind.

# GREAT CHRISTMAS SALE

--AT THE-

# EAST END BARGAIN STORE

Owing to the crippled trade and disastrous weather conditions, we find ourselves with an enormous stock of high-grade Clothing, Ladies' and Mens' Furnishings and Shoes on hand. With the greater part of the season gone, our bills are coming due, and in order to meet the demands of our creditors we must close out our stock at a sacrifice. Read carefully every word of this advertisement.



#### CLOTHING

There is one group of exceedingly stylish suits, on which the price-mark is exceptionally small. They are made of fine worsted and all wool scotch, in extremely neat patterns and colorings, hand tailored at every point; a suit which will satisfy the most critical. \$20 never bought better suits; sale price. \$12.50

#### **OVERCOATS**



### HATS AND CAPS

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MEN'S FURNISHINGS
Men's fine Quilted Mufflers, for this sale .50 Men's up-to-date Neckties, sale price
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#### SHOES

Ladies heavy quilted Flannelette Wrappers, \$1.50 quality; sale price.

500 yards Embroidery Remnants, 10 and 15c values; sale price.

5c White Vesting, suitable for ladies' waists, regular 50c quality; sale price.

5c Flannelettes in all colors, 10 and 12½c quality, sale price.

7½c Red Table Linens, regular 49c quality; sale price.

25c

East End Bargain Store, 1125-27 Main St.

Have you made your arrangements for

# Fall and Winter Lighting

Your Furnace Room should be lighted so you can turn on the light before going down stairs, or a barn light to be turned on from the house.

A PORCH LIGHT is very convenient.

The cost is small. Get our rates.

Terre Haute Traction and Light Company

