

HIGH'S BASEMENT The Charm of Christmas China

The ideal Xmas gift combines use and attractiveness—anything to beautify the home that good taste and usefulness commend is the most suitable, most appropriate present.

Haviland China Dinner Sets.

- Fine Haviland China Dinner Set, 124 pieces, with exquisite decorations of pink roses and green leaves. This set is perfectly beautiful, actual value \$100.00; as a special leader, Monday..... 70.00

Rich Cut Glass.

- Fine cut glass Salt Cellars, worth \$3.50 per dozen; special this sale, per dozen..... 2.00

Handsome Vases.

- Exquisite line fine Vases, lovely floral effects, worth \$1.50 each; special Monday..... 98c



TOYS, DOLLS.

RUCKER WINS ON HIS RECORD

President Roosevelt Says He Will Reappoint Atlanta Negro.

LILY WHITES MEET A SIGNAL DEFEAT

Internal Revenue Collector Talk Is Ended by Announcement from Washington That Collector Rucker Will Get the Job.

President Roosevelt has announced his purpose to reappoint H. A. Rucker to the office of internal revenue collector for the northern district of Georgia. The statement to this effect comes from the national capital authoritatively and will strike consternation in the camp of the lily white contingent which has contended through different channels for the appointment of one of their own number.

BUSINESS COLLEGE VACATION

Students Going Home for the Holidays—A Flourishing Institution.

As is customary with the management of Draughon's Practical Business College, a short vacation will be given the students for the Christmas holidays, beginning Tuesday at noon, December 24, and extending till December 30, at which time the college will open for the session of 1902 with a promising outlook judging by the large number of applications for admission from all sections of the south-east.

FINE TOILET SETS. Fine English Porcelain Toilet Sets, beautifully decorated with wreath of white roses. Actual value \$13.50 set. This special sale..... 8.50

FINE TOILET SETS. Fine English Porcelain Toilet Sets elaborately decorated in very latest floral and other designs. Actual value \$16. Monday, set..... 9.00

FINE TOILET SETS. Beautiful English Porcelain Toilet Sets, full 12 pieces, exquisitely decorated in pink roses. Actual value \$12. Monday..... 7.50

FINE TOILET SETS. Very fine English Porcelain Toilet Sets, with perfectly beautiful decoration in dark blue floral designs. Actual value \$15.00. Monday..... 10.00

HAT SALE MONDAY. Beautiful line fine ready trimmed hats to close Monday at a great sacrifice. Perfectly beautiful, hats worth up to \$8, to close out at prices ranging from \$1.50 to..... 4.95

REMNANTS DRESS GOODS. Bargain counter Dress Goods Section loaded with choice skirt lengths, waist lengths and dress lengths. Extra opportunity for Xmas gifts; all these marked at close out prices

SILK REMNANTS FOR GIFTS. A Remnant counter in Silk Section with attractive waist lengths, skirt lengths and some dress patterns; some of them almost half price. Splendid assortment to choose from at prices to close quickly.

MEN'S TIES 25c. An assortment of approximately 4,000 Men's fine all silk four-in-hand Ties. Pretty line colors to choose from. Many are worth 40c and 50c. Your choice lot Monday..... 25c

FLANNELETTES. 3,000 yards of beautiful Flannelette in choice pattern designs, this lot worth 10c yard, on bargain..... 10c

LADIES' COATS. A lot of probably 75 ladies' fine Kersey Coats to close Monday; former price \$17 to \$22.50. Suit Section. To close Monday at..... 10.00

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS. 200 ladies' fine French Flannel Shirt Waists, an assortment including \$1.50, \$1.98 and \$2.25 waists. Great clearance, \$1.00. Price for choice Monday..... 1.00

EIDERDOWN COMFORTS. Beautiful line fine Eiderdown Comforts, covered with lovely quality, merized, seven rich pattern effects. Special sale, \$5 each to..... 12.50

UMBRELLAS FOR GIFTS. Great (sample) line Men's and Women's fine silk Umbrellas, hundreds of different handle effects, charming silver trimmed and gold plated handles, a great line to choose from, \$1 each to..... 15.00

GREAT GLOVE BARGAIN. 100 doz Ladies' Fine Kid Gloves, perfect fitting, latest shades, superior finish and material, worth \$1 pair in any store in this country, as a special holiday leader Monday, a pair..... 79c

LADIES' NECKWEAR FOR GIFTS. Fine fine Ladies' Novelty Neckwear, including neckties and fancy Jabots, in lace ribbon and chiffon effects, lovely line to choose from. Prices range 85c each to..... 3.75

MEN'S NECK TIES FOR GIFTS. 150 doz. Men's fine all silk Four-in-Hand Ties, very latest pattern effects, in pretty stripes and figures; not a tie in the lot is worth less than 50c, a great bargain leader Monday..... 35c

GOLF GLOVES. Just received another lot of splendid Golf Gloves in bright, bold colors, heavy warm Gloves, in Men's, Boys' and Women's styles, prices range 50c pair to..... 50c

TABLE CLOTHS FOR GIFTS. Beautiful line fine satin Damask Tablecloths, bordered all round, 2 by 2 1/2 yards long, worth \$3.99 each, as a special leader Monday, each..... 2.50

FINE TABLE CLOTHS. Very fine Tablecloths, superior Irish linen, lovely patterns, bordered, splendid assortment to choose from, prices range \$5, \$6 and..... 7.50

NAPKINS FOR GIFTS. Fine German Damask, all linen Napkins, superb finish, extra quality linen, worth \$2.50 doz; a special bargain leader Monday at, per doz..... 1.50

MEN'S KID GLOVES. A splendid line Men's dressed and undressed Kid Gloves, all the late popular shades, perfect fitting Gloves, every pair warranted, all sizes for large or small men, special pair..... 1.00

PETTICOATS FOR GIFTS. Just received perfectly lovely line fine mercerized satteen Petticoats, elaborately trimmed and ruffled, worth \$2 each in any store, special bargain counter Monday..... 1.35

HANDKERCHIEF SALE 25c. Swellest line of Men's and Women's 25c Handkerchiefs ever seen in Atlanta, a fascinating line to choose from, exclusive lace-trimmed effects, hundreds of different styles at, each..... 25c

HANDKERCHIEF SALE 10c. 10,000 Handkerchiefs at 10c each, an inexhaustible line to choose from, matchless values in lace and embroidery, trimmed effects, hundreds of styles to choose from..... 10c

SOFA PILLOWS FOR GIFTS. Beautiful assortment of fine silk and satin-covered Sofa Pillows, rich pattern effects, burgundy counter Monday, \$3.50 to close \$1 each to..... 3.50

LADIES' TAILOR SUITS. 198 fine Ladies' Tailor Suits, all styles and colors to choose from, a great clearance sale Monday, Suits worth \$12.50 up to \$25 offered for choice..... 12.50

LADIES' SLIPPERS. Ladies' Felt Fur-trimmed Slippers, in tan, red and black, very pretty, nothing more appropriate for gifts, special pair..... 1.00

'SOROSIS' FOR GIFTS. 'Sorosis' colonial 'tes, very swell for evening or street wear, with gilt buckles. These are exquisite low shoes, special pair..... 3.50

CHILDREN'S CLOAKS. Children's fine Kersey Cloaks, former prices \$7.50 to \$10 to \$12 each, all on bargain counter \$4 Section, to close Monday at the sensational price for choice..... 5.00

MEN'S OUTFIT NIGHT SHIRTS. Men's splendid Outfit Shirts, made of fine quality heavy fleeced outing flannel, cut extra length, trimmed in pearl buttons, etc., an excellent gift for men, each..... 1.00

DRESSING SACQUES. Beautiful line Ladies' Eiderdown Dressing Sacques, trimmed in ribbons, colors pink, blue and black, perfectly proper for gift; prices 75 cents each to..... 1.50

SATEEN PETTICOATS. Lovely line of Women's Mercerized Satteen Petticoats, in choice colors. Extraordinary values at this price, worth \$1.39 each, special Monday..... 1.00

MEN'S SUSPENDERS. Fine line Men's \$1.50 Suspenders, put up in nice boxes for holiday gifts. Fine assortment to draw from, prices range 75c to..... 2.00

CHILDREN'S FURS. Fine line Children's Furs, Collarettes and Mitts to match. Lovely gift for a child. Children rave over them, 98c to..... 5.00

OPERA SHAWLS. Beautiful line Opera Shawls in evening shades; made of mercerized silk; actual value, these \$1.50 each; very special Monday..... 1.00

DRESSER SCARFS. Perfectly lovely line Dresser Scarfs, beautifully appliqued, worth 75c and \$1.00 each, on special counter for choice, each..... 50c

APRONS FOR GIFTS. Splendid line of Aprons made of nice quality linen, trimmed in lace and insertion trim, or more styles to choose from, prices 95c each to..... 50c

WOMEN'S FINE UNLAUNDERED INITIAL HANDKERCHIEFS. Women's fine unlaundered Initial Handkerchiefs, special each..... 90c

PARIS POINT ATTACHING. We've just received for special holiday selling the most superb Kid Gloves at \$1.50 pair ever seen here. These have Paris point attaching, gusseted fingers and worth \$2 pair; special leader..... 1.50

SALE PORTIERES. Special sale fine Tapestry Portieres, splendid assortment, full line rich Oriental colors, great price reduction for two days, only \$1.98 pair to..... 10.00

PUGS FOR GIFTS. Fine Angora Pugs, extra quality, long fur, \$1.50 in any carpet leader Monday..... 8.50

SILK PETTICOATS. The prettiest line of Silk Petticoats for holiday gifts ever shown in the city. Elaborately trimmed, exquisite Parisian effects. Prices range \$5 each to..... 25.00

CARPET SALE. Great clearance sale Carpets Monday and Tuesday Ingrains, Brussels, Velvets and Axminsters at specially reduced prices for two days only. A rare bargain opportunity in a gift of high quality.

FINE AXMINSTER RUGS. Perfectly beautiful Axminster Rugs, rich color assortment, cheap at \$2.50 each; a great leader Monday..... 2.50

HAWKES, GOLD SPECTACLES.

Largest line in the city. 14 Whitehall street, on the viaduct.

Holiday Rates for Christmas.

The Western and Atlantic railroad and the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis railway will sell cheap round trip tickets to students of schools and colleges upon presentation of certificate signed by the superintendent of school, December 16 to 22, 1901, inclusive, with final limit January 8, 1902.

All Who Are Suffering

From nervous debility and prostration of the physical powers, caused by the errors of youth, should immediately send to Dr. G. H. Jones, chief consulting physician to the Peabody Medical Institute, Boston, for a copy of "The Science of Life; or, Self-Preservation," an invaluable work, the result of the deepest thought upon the subjects of which it treats.

Do You Suffer with Piles?

Do they protrude? Do they bleed? Do they pain you? Do you have mucous or bloody discharges? I can certainly cure you. Write me fully, or call. Advice perfectly free. Dr. Tucker, 156 Broad Street, Atlanta, Ga.

Railway Passes.

Did you read about the dead head's doom? See The Common Carrier, Atlanta, published monthly, \$1 a year; single copy 10c.

HAWKES, THE OPTICIAN.

Will repair eye glasses bought new or old. Ground to suit after

Prof. Munyon Off for Florida.

Professor James M. Munyon, president of the Peabody Medical Institute, Peabody, Mass., and his son, Walter M. Munyon, Jr., are off for Florida.

Major Hanson, of Macon, who is recognized as the expert on the subject of the disease, declined to endorse Rucker or to take any part in the contest, but Rucker wink without his indorsement.

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MILES IS REBUKED AND MACLAY FIRED

Continued from Second Page.

A Miles, commanding the United States army, arrived here today accompanied by Mr. Miles. They are guests of Mr. Frank Wiborg, a Chicagoan, and Mrs. Wiborg, a relative of Mrs. Miles.

United States I have no sympathy with the efforts which have been made to do the honor of an officer under such circumstances.

LONG MAY FOLLOW "HISTORIAN" MACLAY

WASHINGTON, December 21.—The following order was made public this afternoon by Secretary of War Root.

One rather peculiar phase of today's developments is that the announcement of Maclay's dismissal did not come from Secretary Long as it should, since the man was in his department but was given out by Secretary Root. This is being construed tonight as a rather gratuitous slap at Long, and some see in it a studied effort to make Long uncomfortable, a sort of hint, now that the resignation fever has caught the cabinet, that he might as well get out. The selection of Governor Crane, of Massachusetts, as Secretary Gage's successor would seem to point in the same direction. There is already talk of too much Massachusetts in the cabinet, and about the white house.

It is believed that Long's resignation will come next. He and Senator Lodge have never been very close friends, and Lodge is the power with the administration. Secretary Root's publication of the Maclay letter is officially explained by the fact that he left the white house some time after Secretary Long had been there, and thus was in position to carry out the president's latest wish in the matter.

ROLE OF A DESPOT ASSUMED BY LONG

BALTIMORE, December 21. Under Raynor, attorney general of Maryland, and counsel for Admiral Schley, when shown the decision of Secretary Long today, declared that "the whole proceeding is arbitrary and tyrannical," and manifested great surprise and indignation.

"The court decided the case," said he, "without considering the testimony of Admiral Schley and his witnesses, and decided it without so much as permitting us to file a reply to the protest filed by Admiral Sampson's attorneys."

CUBAN COURSE BOLTED BY MASO

Refuses To Run Presidential Race to a Finish.

Maso and His Supporters Claim That a Fair Election Is Impossible Under the Present Officers—To Publish a Manifesto.

Havana, December 21.—The supporters of General Maso in his candidacy of the republic have decided to take no part in the coming election, fixed for December 21, all the candidates of the party having withdrawn and the Maso members of the provincial boards have requested to resign. These steps were decided upon after the receipt of a letter from Governor General Wood refusing to grant the party representation on the board of scrutiny or an extension of time in which to modify the voting list.

At a meeting of the party leaders a resolution was adopted, declaring that "the central board is a coalition of parties and that the present officers are exhausting every means to insure impartiality, rectitude and justice at the coming elections, has become convinced that neither in official circles in the United States, nor in Cuba does the intention exist to see that the elections are carried out with sufficient legality to reflect the real wish of the Cubans who are desiring independence and anxious to freely elect their first constitutional government."

It was voted to inform Secretary Root of the decision arrived at and to publish a manifesto to the country. La Lucha records the withdrawal of the Maso candidates and says that without the guarantees asked from Secretary Root every one knows that the election will be a falsification of the will of the majority.

BLOODY FINALE TO FAMILY FEUD

Hogans and Dormans Fight to the Death Near Sanderson, Fla.

TWO MEN ARE KILLED AND TWO OTHERS WOUNDED

Another Is Missing and Cannot Be Found—For a Long Time Blood Had Erupted Between the Two Families.

Sanderson, Fla., December 21.—A terrific battle occurred at 6:30 o'clock tonight at Lee's tie camp, five miles from here, between the Hogan and Dorman families. All of them are well known in this section.

A feud has existed between the two families for a long time, and on former occasions a fight was almost precipitated. In the battle tonight the firing was intense for a few minutes.

The dead are Joshua Hogan and Willie Dorman.

The wounded are Andrew Nain and Thad Dorman, who is said to be fatally wounded.

Lewis Hogan is mysteriously missing and though his friends are looking for him he has not yet been found.

The military service would be subversive of discipline. It will not be tolerated in a subaltern and it will not be tolerated in any officer of whatever rank. The present facts are that our officers are not there had been an unfortunate and bitter controversy in the navy department, a controversy generally deplored even by those who are in favor of the service into disrepute at home and abroad, and to destroy those relations of mutual confidence and friendship between naval officers which the interests of effective service require. In this controversy the army had not been involved and no bar had been raised to that good feeling and friendly relation between the officers of the navy and all the officers of the army, which is essential to the successful and harmonious cooperation of the two services in preparation and in action. A court of inquiry had been held on the matters in controversy and a report had been made in which one member of the court had dissented in some particulars from the majority, and the report was pending before the reviewing authority. At this point you, the lieutenant general of the army, saw fit to make a public expression of your opinion as between the majority and the minority of the court, accompanied by a criticism of the most severe character, which could not fail to be applied by the majority of readers to the naval officers, against whose view your opinion was expressed. It is of no consequence of whose side your opinion was, but the general character of the rule of official propriety, and you are justly liable to censure which I now express. Very respectfully,



SECRETARY OF WAR ROOT, who severely reprimanded General Miles.



SECRETARY OF NAVY LONG, His Attitude Toward Schley May Cost Him His Portfolio.

as any other citizen upon a matter of such public interest.

"My observations were in no sense intended as a criticism of any action taken by the executive branch of the service, and the statement that I had no sympathy with any efforts tending to disparage a distinguished and gallant officer likewise had no such reference. Very respectfully,

NELSON A. MILES, Lieutenant General.

Lieutenant General Miles supplemented this letter with the following, handed to the secretary today:

"Headquarters of the Army, Washington, December 21, 1901.—The Honorable Secretary of War, Sir: Referring to my note of yesterday, and in order that

there may be no misunderstanding, I desire to say that for several years I have been assailed by parties who have endeavored to write him and other high officials down, until finally he appeared against such assaults to coordinate branch of the government. That coordinate branch of the government granted him a court of inquiry, and, as understood, they were to be held in the presence of those who had endeavored to destroy the reputation of a high officer who, like all other officers, regards his honor more sacred than life. I had in view that referred to those assaults against which the admiral had appealed for protection and justification, and certainly not to a coordinate branch of the government. I request that this note be laid before the president and have no objection to its being made public. Very respectfully,

ELIHU ROOT, Secretary of War.

DEWET IS AGAIN IN ACTION.

Boer General Heads an Attack on British Column.

Harrismith, Orange River Colony, December 21.—The first fight in which General DeWet has figured for some time, it is reported, occurred at Langberg, December 18. It is considered rather a success in the light of the recent ominous reports regarding the noted general's rejuvenated command. DeWet, with 800 men and two guns, clashed with Generals Campbell and Dartnell. After a four days' fight the Boers drew off with a loss of four killed and twenty wounded. The British loss was one killed and fourteen wounded.

LOST HALF MILLION AT CARDS.

Count Potocki Gambled High at Vienna Jockey Club.

London, December 21.—A dispatch to a news agency from Vienna published here this evening says that at the Vienna Jockey Club this afternoon Count Potocki lost \$100,000 during three hours' card playing. Count Pallavinina won most of the money.

Good Crops in Camden.

Brunswick, Ga., December 21.—(Special.) Hon. D. S. Ross, of Camden county, is in the city on a business trip. He says that the people of his county have done very well with their crops this year and are consequently in a mood to enjoy the Christmas holidays thoroughly.

SISTERS OF CHARITY RELY ON PE-RU-NA TO FIGHT CATARRH, COUGHS, COLDS, GRIP.

Peruna for coughs and colds in children.



SISTERS OF CHARITY

All Over United States Use Pe-ru-na for Catarrh.

From a Catholic Institution in Ohio comes the following recommendation from the Sister Superior:

"Some years ago a friend of our institution recommended to us Dr. Hartman's Peruna as an excellent remedy for the influenza of which we then had several cases which threatened to be of a serious character.

"We began to use it and experienced such wonderful results that since then Peruna has become our favorite medicine for influenza, catarrh, cold, cough and bronchitis."

SISTER SUPERIOR.

Dr. Hartman receives many letters from Catholic Sisters all over the United States. A recommendation recently received from a Catholic institution in Detroit, Michigan, reads as follows:

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 8, 1901.

Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio: Dear Sir—The young girl who used the Peruna was suffering from laryngitis, and loss of voice. The result of the treatment was most satisfactory. She found great relief, and after further use of the medicine we hope to be able to say she is entirely cured."

SISTERS OF CHARITY.

This young girl was under the care of the Sisters of Charity and used Peruna for catarrh of the throat, with good results as the above letter testifies.

Another recommendation from a Catholic institution of one of the Central States written by the Sister Superior reads as follows:

"A number of years ago our attention was called to Dr. Hartman's Peruna, and since then we have used it with wonderful results for grip, coughs, colds and catarrhal diseases of the head and throat."

SISTER SUPERIOR.

A prominent Mother Superior says: "I can testify from experience to the efficiency of Peruna as one of the very best remedies for grip, cough, cold, and catarrhal diseases of the head and throat."

"For grip and winter catarrh especially it has been of great service to the inmates of this institution."

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SISTER SUPERIOR.

Peruna for coughs and colds in children.

Peruna makes strong children.

Peruna is the Sisters of Charity know this. When catarrhal diseases make their appearance, they are not to be neglected, but to know exactly what to do, and to use the best and most reliable medicine, is of catarrhal nature, Peruna is the remedy. It is considered by many to be entirely different diseases—that dyspepsia is catarrh of the stomach and indigestion is due to catarrh of the stomach, and consequently Peruna is their remedy in both these very common and annoying diseases.

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Peruna for coughs and colds in children.

Peruna makes strong children.

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INVOLVES IMPORTANT POINT

Lumpkin Yesterday Overruled Demurrer in Insurance Contest

VERBAL TRANSFER CLAIMS

Administrator Contended That Such Transfer of Insurance Policies Is Invalid—Other Items of Court News

An important decision was rendered yesterday morning by Judge J. H. Lumpkin of the superior court, involving the legality of a verbal transfer of assignment of a life insurance policy.

The decision in the case of Mrs. Ima Gatlin against N. J. Steele, administrator of the estate of J. A. Steele, was rendered yesterday morning.

When J. A. Steele died the administrator claimed that the verbal transfer made by Mrs. Gatlin was invalid.

The hearing on the preliminary question raised by the demurrer, as to whether the verbal transfer is valid, was held yesterday afternoon.

Administrator Steele at once filed a bill of exceptions contending that the order of the court was erroneous.

The application for the reviewing of the order of the court was granted by Judge Lumpkin.

The reviewing of the order of the court will be held on Monday next.

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BIG CHRISTMAS TREE TO MAKE GLAD THE HEARTS OF CITY'S POOR CHILDREN



Children of Atlanta

If a single poor child in Atlanta fails to be remembered by Santa Claus, it will not be the fault of the committee composed of Harry L. Schlesinger, Chief of Police, and John W. R. Joyner, of the fire department.

The committee has been at work for several days and intends to be the host of all the poor children of Atlanta on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the fire department headquarters.

The members of the committee went among the merchants of the city Friday soliciting subscriptions and succeeded in obtaining a large supply of fruit, nuts and candy and other things appropriate for Christmas.

The tree is shown next Tuesday. Every merchant in the city is asked to contribute something to the tree.

At this time of year St. Nicholas is an exceedingly busy person, but he has kindly consented to make a break in his itinerary and visit Atlanta one day in advance.

It is believed that this tree will gladden the hearts of 7,000 children in Atlanta who would otherwise have very little Christmas cheer.

ment has been made with Santa Claus, and although it is ahead of his schedule, he will be on hand Tuesday afternoon to distribute the gifts.

The various donations will be divided and will be put up in boxes and hung on the tree. A box will be given to every child who attends.

The committee will be at work preparing the boxes for the tree all day Sunday at the fire department headquarters.

Not the least important of the preparations to be made will be the decoration of the fire department headquarters.

Holly wreaths and mistletoe will be hung in profusion about the walls, and the place will present a very appropriate holiday appearance.

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RECORDER AND PATROLMAN SUED

Suit Brought as Result of Trial in Recorder's Court

AMOUNT INVOLVED IS \$20

Alleged That Recorder Passed an Order Disposing of Money Claimed to Have Been Private Property of a Prisoner

Suit has been entered in the court of Justice of the Peace Edgar H. Orr against Recorder Nash R. Broyles and Patrolman J. E. Chandler.

The suit was brought by Attorneys S. C. Crane and Morris Mack to recover \$20, which they allege was taken from John Brown, a negro waiter at the Kimball house, and was disposed of by an order from Recorder Broyles.

According to the claims, a short time ago a white man, Peterson, a waiter at the Kimball house, was arrested by Officer Chandler, John Brown, her husband, visited the police station, and it is claimed that he was searched and four \$5 bills taken from his person.

The two negroes were tried in the recorder's court and Judge Broyles found both of them over to the city court under a \$500 bond each.

Peterson, a white man, complained that he had been robbed of a \$20 bill by Sarah Brown, and at his instance the woman was arrested by Officer Chandler.

The woman was tried in the city criminal court and convicted of larceny from the person, but it is claimed that no account of the search against Brown and that he was released.

The attorneys claim that they hold an instrument in writing from Brown transferring the \$20 to them for services rendered him, and his wife, Brown claiming that the money was his personal property, and they are seeking to recover it from the recorder and patrolman.

The contention will be that the recorder had no right to pass an order affecting the right of property, especially where the title is in dispute.

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WOMENS AND FORERUNNERS OF CONSUMPTION

An Eminent Scientist's Free Weapons of Defense

FOUR GREAT FREE REMEDIES I.—THE EMULSION.—This great remedial and building preparation repairs and rebuilds impaired tissues, protects while it builds, and fortifies the whole system against consumption's germs.

II.—THE EXPECTORANT.—This remedies lung obstruction and makes breathing easy.

III.—THE TONIC.—This is a powerful restorative, not a stimulant.

IV.—The Ozojein cure for Catarrh never fails to cure.

The four remedies combined, including the wonderful Emulsion, form the most potent and successful treatment with which to forestall and prevent, or to combat and cure Consumption.

This treatment fortifies any system against any disease of wasting tendency; it restores the powers of the body which enable it to resist the germs of disease.



DR. SLOCUM, THE EMINENT SCIENTIST OF NEW YORK CITY, INSTRUCTING PHYSICIANS AND STUDENTS IN BACTERIOLOGY.

Some need only the Emulsion, the Expectorant or the Tonic; others require all four preparations, according to particular existing conditions.

WRITE FOR FREE TRIAL Through the rare liberality of Dr. Slocum, all four of the above remedies are free to those who are threatened by or are afflicted with Consumption or other wasting malady.

To obtain these four free preparations, that have never yet failed to cure, all you have to do is to write to Dr. T. A. Slocum, 98 Pine St., New York, and you will be at once sent the four free preparations, with full directions. You may as well be one of the increasing army annually saved by modern medical science.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—When writing the Doctor, please mention The Atlanta Constitution, giving express and post office address, and greatly oblige.

Annual Election of Officers Is Due Early Next Month

Many of the city banks will hold their annual meetings early next month for the purpose of electing officers.

The regular national banks will have their meetings on the second Tuesday in January and the stockholders of a number of the other banking institutions in Atlanta will meet between the 1st and 15th of the month.

After the election of officers the business for the past year will be discussed at length and the prospects for the next twelve months will be talked of.

These annual meetings are of no little importance as they bring out much in the discussion of business matters which will in all likelihood have a strong bearing upon the policy of the institutions for the ensuing year.

It is probable that but few changes, if any, will be made in the officers of the different banks in Atlanta. As a general thing, the men who now hold responsible positions in these banks have done so for some time past, and it is usually the rule to make as few changes as possible.

According to the reports from the clearing house, the banking business in Atlanta during the past year has been a record-breaker.

Accordingly the stockholders of the different banking houses will have abundant cause to congratulate each other upon the business already transacted and that which may be done in 1908.

Big Produce Firm Assigns Huntsville, Ala., December 21.—(Special.)—The Southern Produce Company, one of the largest wholesale grocers and produce concerns in North Alabama, made an assignment tonight at a late hour. Assets and liabilities are not yet announced.

People's Bank Chartered. Montgomery, Ala., December 21.—(Special.)—The People's bank of Evergreen was authorized by the secretary of state. The incorporators are C. E. Devoe, W. B. Ivey and A. Cunningham. The capital is \$50,000.

Negro Slashes Right and Left. Huntsville, Ala., December 21.—(Special.)—Kleber Rodgers, a prominent young merchant, and W. H. Haden, a member of the first department, were seriously cut by a desperate v. shown negro tonight. The negro stole a pair of pants in Rodgers' store, and Mr. Rodgers ran the negro several blocks, finally overtaking him. The negro stabbed Mr. Rodgers, cut Haden about the neck, slashed his way out of a crowd of pursuers, who surrounded him, and escaped after an exciting chase.

The Squad Prize Shoot. Anniston, Ala., December 21.—(Special.)—Squads have been selected by the Anniston and Oxford companies to compete for the squad prize at Tallahassee on Christmas day. Several companies of the Alabama national guard have been invited to compete. Colonel Haden of the Third Alabama infantry will be present with several other field officers of the regiment.

State Senator Hamrick was another prominent Georgian in the city yesterday. Senator Hamrick just dropped into the city for a few days' recreation, and he declined to be interviewed by the press.

Senator Thomas Baker of Cartersville, spent yesterday in the city doing Christmas shopping and shaking hands with his friends.

"Judging from the number of stores I see selling fireworks," remarked a gentleman at the Aragon yesterday, "it looks as if Atlanta is going to have a fine Christmas. It don't make any difference what kind of store it is you will find fireworks for sale. The noisy things are in the toy stores, candy stores, seed stores, jewelry stores, dry goods stores, book stores, hardware stores; in fact, you will find them everywhere; and if only one-fourth of all the things in store are sold it will be enough to make Christmas hideous."

Many Are Going West. Anniston, Ala., December 21.—(Special.)—A carload of people of this and adjoining counties left yesterday for the West on the Louisville and Nashville railroad for Chandler, Oklahoma. This is a second car that has been sent from here to the west in the last week.

WILL STOP THE FLOODING.

Men To Be on Duty at the Water Works Office Day and Night

During the present cold snap men will be kept on duty day and night at the water works office to stop the flooding of houses with water as the result of breaks in pipes.

Whenever the city are ice bound and as soon as the thaw comes there will be plenty of broken pipes. The men at the water works office will answer all calls to cut off connection of the water board, said last evening that a telephone message would bring the necessary relief at any hour of the night and day.

A Raging, Boring Flood

Washed down a telegraph line which Chas. C. Ellis, of Lisbon, Ia., had to repair. "Standing waist deep in icy water," he writes, "gave me a terrible cold and cough. It grew so daily, finally the doctors in Oakland, Neb., Sioux City and Omaha said I had Consumption and could not live. Then I began using Dr. King's New Discovery, and was wholly cured by Coughs, Colds and All Throat and Lung troubles by all druggists. Price 50c.

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BURGLARY OF BANK CAUSES AN ARREST

W. W. Phillips, an Innocent Man, Victim of Suspicious Check

LOGANVILLE BANK LOOTED

Checks on University Bank, of Athens, Stolen — Phillips Held Such a Check—He Was Turned Loose.

A check for \$8.65 caused the arrest of W. W. Phillips, an innocent man, in the city yesterday afternoon, and the arrest was a sequel to the blowing up and robbery of the bank at Loganville Friday morning about 4 o'clock.

Phillips was the innocent victim of circumstances surrounding the bank robbery. University bank, of Athens, was wholly robbed at Loganville and yesterday morning Chief Bell received a request to have all checks on the Athens bank stopped and the holder arrested if any such checks were presented for payment in Atlanta.

Yesterday afternoon about 3:30 o'clock Phillips presented a check for \$8.65 drawn in the University bank of Athens, at James bank, and was held until the check was cashed at the bank at Loganville.

Phillips was held until the check was cashed at the bank at Loganville. He was not locked up, but was held under special guard until the matter could be further investigated.

It seems that the checks stolen at Loganville were all for large amounts and for this reason the police did not believe Phillips would be held.

Phillips was surprised at his arrest. He stated he received the check at Tallulah Falls. It was drawn by T. C. Hampton in favor of T. E. Cannon. He is a civil engineer and the check was in payment of a debt for loaned money.

Last night Marshal C. N. Floyd, of Loganville, and W. H. Braswell, a merchant from the same town, arrived in the city for the purpose of conferring with the police about the bank robbery. They found Phillips under arrest and as soon as they had stated to Detective Sergeant Bedford that no checks for as small an amount as \$8.65 had been stolen from the bank, Phillips was released.

Phillips was on his way home to spend the holidays when he was taken in custody. The Loganville bank was probably blown up and robbed by the same burglars and safe crackers who dynamited and looted the bank at Douglasville two weeks ago. No clew to the Loganville burglars has been secured and the banks in the state are still watching out for checks on the bank at Athens.

PERRY BELMONT NOMINATED. Row Occurred and Only Part of the Delegates Voted.

New York, December 21.—Perry Belmont was nominated by democrats of the seventh congressional district to succeed Congressman Nicholas Muller, resigned. Montague Lessler was nominated by the republicans.

A row occurred in the democratic convention before any nominations had been made. The police cleared the hall and part of the delegates went to another hall and nominated Mr. Belmont. The other delegates refused to take any part in the convention.

SANTA CLAUS PAYS VISIT.

Delightful Evening Passed at the Fulton Club—Music by the Band

In the presence of some two hundred guests Santa Claus visited the Fulton Club last night. According to his wont, the old gentleman's entrance was marked by a rare degree of timidity and in spite of the fact that his coming was watched for with eagerness, no one saw him when he stalked in with a huge bag of presents on his arm.

After he had exchanged his wares for our dimes he collected the articles he had borrowed from the store and returned them to their proper owners, thanked us for our kind attention and our patronage—and each of us sneaked away to get something for the fellow to go and see the wonderful things that are to be seen.

Dr. Lucien Lofton of Emoryville, Va., passed through Atlanta yesterday with his family on their way to visit relatives in Kansas City.

Dr. Lofton is an old Atlanta boy who has sought our floor and made a success in life. He was at one time a member of the local staff of The Constitution, and gave up newspaper work for the study of medicine. He spent only a short while in the city and was kept busy shaking hands with his many friends who knew him when he lived here.

Hon. G. V. Gress was in the city yesterday on business, but no matter how busy he is he never forgets to say hello to his friends. He was at one time a member of the local staff of The Constitution, and gave up newspaper work for the study of medicine. He spent only a short while in the city and was kept busy shaking hands with his many friends who knew him when he lived here.

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MRS. PENN. HELD FOR SHOPLIFTING

... Skirt and Walked Off with It

... Locked Up and Stated That ... Morphine Got Her Into the Trouble.

... a new silk skirt on which she ... to go to the store ...

COMMISSIONER EXTENDS TIME

Under Relates to Operation of Trains in Texas.

MILWAUKEE COMPANY HARD HIT

Verdict Rendered Against "Iron" Mountain for \$124,738.

To Form K. of P. Lodge

... of the Georgia Bill

IT IS IMPORTANT

Know What You Are Taking Using Catarrh Medicines.

TWO IMPORTANT LAWS OF INTEREST TO FARMERS

The legislature which adjourned a few days ago passed two important bills which have just received the signature of the governor...



HON. EMERSON H. GEORGE, Of Morgan, Author of the Law to Protect Farmers and Owners of Their Contracts with Employees, Croppers and Tenants.

... immediately on proof that said employee, tenant or cropper was under contract defendant...

HON. WALTER E. STEED

Of Taylor, Author of the Law to Exclude from Taxation Commercial Fertilizers in the Hands of the Consumer.

... noteworthy measures passed at the recent session of the general assembly.

Text of the Georgia Bill

On account of its wide interest the text of the Georgia contract bill is given here with in full.

... the Georgia law protects the farmers of the state against worthless laborers, the Steed law saves them from unjust taxation...

The Steed Law

While the Georgia law protects the farmers of the state against worthless laborers, the Steed law saves them from unjust taxation or taxation on property for which taxes are paid by the producer.

Made a Good Record

Mr. Steed, the author of the foregoing measure, took a most prominent stand in the general assembly that has just closed.

Supreme Court Decision

It was reported at the capitol yesterday that the supreme court would decide on the questions of the constitutionality of the Howell resolution...

Military and Charleston

There is a movement on foot to secure a large contingent of militia military troops to go to Charleston on February 22...

Reported Speer Will Run

The report is now freely discussed around the capitol that W. J. Speer, former treasurer, will be a candidate for

Millions of Weak Men

Should Send Their Name Today for the Grandest Discovery Ever Made and Be Strong and Vigorous for Life.

Why Syrup of Figs is the best family laxative

It is pure. It is gentle. It is pleasant. It is efficacious. It is not expensive. It is good for children. It is excellent for ladies. It is convenient for business men. It is perfectly safe under all circumstances. It is used by millions of families the world over. It stands highest, as a laxative, with physicians.

Because

Its component parts are all wholesome. It acts gently without unpleasant after-effects. It is wholly free from objectionable substances. It contains the laxative principles of plants. It contains the carminative principles of plants. It contains wholesome aromatic liquids which are agreeable and refreshing to the taste.

SHRINERS PLAY PRANK ON NEWLY MARRIED MEMBER

A WELL known young man, prominent in business and society circles, has been kept busy since the banquet of the Shriners last Wednesday night explaining that he was not intoxicated...

STRICKEN WITH PARALYSIS

F. M. Jack Sustains Two Strokes—Is Not Expected To Live. F. M. Jack, a well known citizen and one of the proprietors of Jack's bakery on Peachtree street, is in a desperate condition at his home, 28 Church street...

PORTER SHOT ON A TRAIN

White Man Shoots Charley Campbell, Negro Railroad Porter. Two Arrests Made. For the purpose of having a bullet wound treated, Charley Campbell, a negro railroad porter, was taken to the Grady hospital yesterday morning from the union depot.

MORPHINE, OPIUM OR WHISKEY

Habits cured at home without pain. 20 years a specialty. Over 10,000 treated. Endorsed by physicians. Cost within the reach of all. Book of testimonials FREE. Dr. WOOLLEY, 104 N. Pryor St., Atlanta, Ga.

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WHY NOT GIVE FURNITURE?

There is nothing so appropriate for a holiday remembrance, and assuming you agree to that, why not buy here?

- Library Cases, Combination Cases, China Cabinets, Leather Couches, Velour Couches, Chiffoniers, Dining Tables, Side Boards, Hall Racks, Writing Desks, Music Cabinets, Odd Parlor Pieces, Gold Pieces, Tancy Tables, Tancy Rockers, Reed Rockers, Leather Rockers, Morris Chairs.

We Have Good Reasons for claiming your patronage, the very best of reasons. Our stock is large, made up of the most desirable goods to be had and an assortment that cannot be surpassed in the city. We have added to the stock everything that would make it complete and today hold out to the buying public a stock that will bear the closest inspection. OPEN EVENINGS. WOOD-CARMICHAEL FURNITURE CO., 85 WHITEHALL STREET.

CHRISTMAS RUBBER GOODS

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES FOR MONDAY AND TUESDAY ONLY

There has never been such an opportunity to buy reliable Rubber Goods of various kinds at such greatly reduced prices. Read the list carefully. Our goods are all fresh and first class and our guarantee goes with everything we sell.

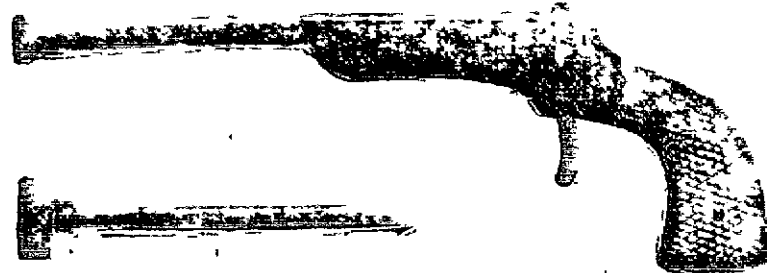
Beautiful Colored Velvet Balls

- 50c size reduced to 39c
- 25c size reduced to 19c
- 15c size reduced to 10c

Foot Balls

- 50c size reduced to 39c
- 65c size reduced to 49c
- 75c size reduced to 59c
- 85c size reduced to 69c
- \$1.00 size reduced to 79c
- \$1.25 size reduced to 89c

Largest Size Rubber Animals. Dog or Cat
 Regular price \$1.00, Monday and Tuesday only 79c
 Rubber Animals, all kinds, smaller size; regular price 50c, Monday and Tuesday only 39c
 Rubber Animals, all kinds, still smaller size; regular price 25c, Monday and Tuesday only 19c



Pistols that shoot Rubber tipped arrows and are perfectly harmless. We give a nice target with each one; prices 50c and 75c
 These will certainly please the boys.

Rubber Brownies

Regular price 50c, Monday and Tuesday price..... 39c

Rubber Dolls

Regular \$1.00 size, price Monday and Tuesday only... 79c
 Regular 75c size, price Monday and Tuesday only..... 59c
 Regular 50c size, price Monday and Tuesday only..... 39c
 Regular 25c size, price Monday and Tuesday only..... 19c
 Regular 15c size, price Monday and Tuesday only..... 10c

Rubber Shoes for Dolls

Regular price 35c, Monday and Tuesday price, pair... 25c

Rubber Boots for Dolls

Regular price 50c, Monday and Tuesday price, pair... 35c

Rubber Cuspidors, Nonbreakable

These will certainly make a nice present for any man's office or room.
 \$1.00 size, Monday and Tuesday only..... 59c
 \$1.25 size, Monday and Tuesday only..... 69c

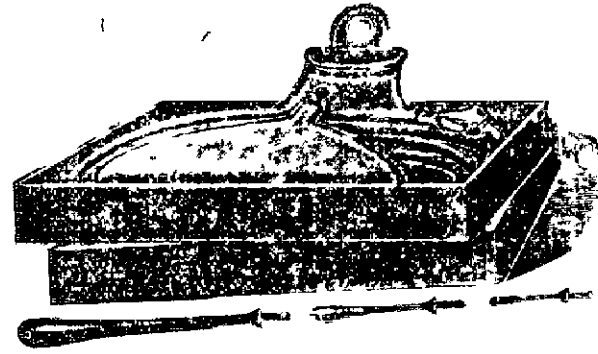
Rubber Air Pillows

Make a suitable present for any one who travels. They will be a great comfort to any one on the trains. Two sizes, prices each, \$1.50 and..... \$2.00

Ladies' Rubber Gloves

Make a nice present for any lady who takes a pride in having her hands soft and white. The best quality made, per pair..... \$1.25

Fountain Syringes



Slate Rubber, 3 Hard Rubber Pipes, 6 feet tubing, good quality, guaranteed.

1 qt. size, regular price 65c; Monday and Tuesday only 39c
 2 qt. size, regular price 75c; Monday and Tuesday only 49c
 3 qt. size, regular price \$1; Monday and Tuesday only 69c
 4 qt. size regular price \$1.25; Monday and Tuesday only 79c



The Piedmont No. 3 Rapid Flow Fountain Syringe, beautifully embossed slate colored Rubber Bag and the best Fountain Syringe sold in the city. You can't buy a more serviceable Syringe at any price.

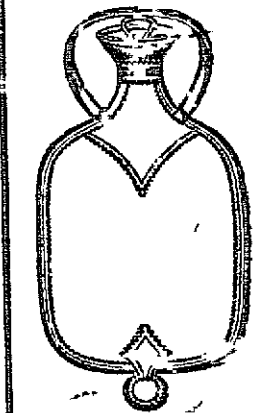
1 quart size, regular price \$1.25; Monday and Tuesday only...89c

2 quart size, regular price \$1.50; Monday and Tuesday only \$1.00

3 quart size, regular price \$1.75; Monday and Tuesday only...\$1.25

Hot Water Bottles

These make acceptable presents. Made of good quality white rubber.



2 quart size, regular price 75c; Monday and Tuesday only.....49c

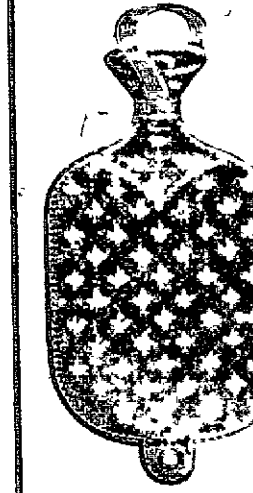
3 quart size, regular price \$1; Monday and Tuesday, only69c

Our Piedmont No. 2 Water Bottle, made of extra heavy white Rubber, a splendid quality, and worth 25 per cent more than our regular price.

2 quart size, regular price \$1; Monday and Tuesday only.....69c

3 quart size, regular price \$1.25; Monday and Tuesday only.....89c

4 quart size, regular price \$1.50; Monday and Tuesday only99c



The Piedmont No. 3 Water Bottle, made of slate Rubber, embossed with the Fleur de Lis, and the best hot water Bottle sold in the city.

1 quart size, regular price \$1.25; Monday and Tuesday only.....89c

2 quart size, regular price \$1.50; Monday and Tuesday only.....\$1.00

3 quart size, regular price \$1.75; Monday and Tuesday only.....\$1.25

MACKINTOSHES

MACKINTOSHES

MACKINTOSHES

Monday and Tuesday only we will sell any Mackintosh in our house at 20 per cent DISCOUNT. We have them for Men, Women and Children--all grades--all prices. We are headquarters for RUBBER BOOTS and RUBBER SHOES of all kinds. Oiled Clothing, Rubber Hats, Caps and Leggings, and Rubber Coats. We carry a complete line of Druggists' Rubber Goods, such as Atomizers, Breast Pumps, Suspensories, Bulb Syringes, Invalid Rings, Stomach Pumps, Medicine Droppers and everything for the sick room. COME TO SEE US WHEN YOU WANT ANYTHING MADE OF RUBBER. Our prices are the lowest for GOOD QUALITY RELIABLE GOODS, and we never handle any other kinds.

THE PIEDMONT RUBBER COMPANY, 41 PEACHTREE STREET, MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

POLICE MATINEE

DETECTIVE SHOTS

By Gordon Swell's 'Hustler'

Anson's Hidden Treasure.
 His money Anson hid away,
 And took a quiet snooze,
 Lou Green came long and swiped the coin—
 She found it in his shoes
 "Lou Green," said the recorder to a Darktown Christmas belle, "the officer says you have been picking up a little Santa Claus money by robbing a country dork."
 "Ef yer kin probb hit on me," replied Lou, "den I sez git at hit. Hit am de chairman ob de bag dat shows whadder dere an enny files in de puddin'."
 "Tell us about the stealing, Anson Young," the recorder said to the star witness.
 "Yer knows I is stat 'riv'd frum de Kentry, Jedge Briles," stated Anson, "an' I cummed up hyar ter git sum Christmas t'ings I lef home wid \$8 in mer pocket an' after I heard how slick dese Atlanta niggers was wid dey fingers I hid dat munny in my shoes. Den I lafter ter merse f' bout dese Atlanta niggers war gwine ter git fooled when dey tackled ole Anson. I went inter er lenterunt an eat sum chittlings an' dronk ter sleep ob hicker. Den I drapped off ter sleep 'n when I woked up ob ob mer shoes war of an ebbery cent ob dat munny was gone. Dissar 'oman was in de restorant an' I sent her attor de pint ob beer."
 "How about de proof, Lou?" Recorder Broyles asked the prisoner.
 "Nuttin cep er corn 'lel," exclaimed Lou, "Dis ole nigger pulled me shoos off hise f' ter warn his shoes. Ef he had cum munny he drapped hit on de floor an' cum udder nigger picked hit up. I haint neibber seed no munny dat ole nigger had tell yit. I don't hab ter steal fer mer libin. Jedge Briles."
 "I believe you are guilty, Lou," the recorder told her. "You stole this old man's money out of his shoe and I will have to 'shoo' de bill for \$1075. You have to be well heeled when you come up here for stealing. You ought to get on another tack and save your sole."

Toby's Christmas Joke.
 When Toby spied a peddler's pack
 He thought he had a snap;
 He cut it from the peddler's back
 And fell into a trap.
 "Let the peddler tell me about Toby Carter assaulting his pack with a knife," remarked the recorder when a Darktown holiday dudge made his appearance on the charge of having cut open a Greek peddler's pack for the purpose of highway robbery.
 "Me hadder de pack," stated the witness, "and me walka long de street. De negs cum up and he pulla de knife and he cutta de pack. Me gudes falla in de street and me holla peddler, See."
 "Is this the man who made the assault?" the recorder asked the witness.
 "Dissar ees show de negs," was the reply.
 "Yes, and I saw the act," stated the arresting officer. "I chanced to be around the corner and was just in time to see the whole affair."
 "You have heard the witnesses and you will have to do some 'till et' to have a safe yourself from spending Christmas in the changin'."
 "Toby paused a long while as he gazed abstractly out of the window. Then he sighed and said:
 "I cummed inter dis cote Jedge Briles when he tennah ob dey sho an' got hit in fer me. I doan s'pose dat lyn now an gwine ter do enny good. I did 'n open dat pack wid mer knife, Jedge Briles but hit warn wid no 'tension ob stretch. I jest wanted ter hab sum wid de dago. I haint neibber heard no dago cussin' in ebbey so long hit pears lak dat I p'nt de wrong time fer de joke an' now I is at de mercy ob de cote.
 "I never saw a Darktown joke yet that wasn't suspicious," the recorder said.
 "You people steal chickens to have a joke on de fowls, you bent your wits to have a joke on her and you drink all you can to have a joke on the liquor, I suppose. I'll send you up for thirty days. A man gets a license to peddle in de city unless he is on a bicycle, and you have no right to cut his pack if you are a joker."

No Light for Sammy.
 His ammunition was some rocks,
 His target an arc light,
 His Christmas joy has changed to grief,
 His sunshine turned to night.
 Sammy Blakely is a boy, one of the kind who believes in having a good time in Devil's Dip when Christmas comes. He had no chicken funds to buy an air gun with and nothing to spend for fire crackers. So he did the next best thing and picked up a pocket full of rocks. With these he undertook to celebrate Christmas by breaking out the arc lights. "Things look dark for you, Sammy," the recorder said. The officer says you shied a rock at an arc light in the Dip and smashed it into smithereens."
 "Does yer wanter har de, truff erbout dis?" asked Sammy.
 "Yes, turn on the light," replied the recorder.
 "I was chunkin' at er bird, Jedge Briles," Sammy went on to state, "and I missed de bird an' hit de life."
 "Did the light bird light on the light?" the recorder asked.
 "Yer kin make the ob er pore nigger jak me, Jedge Briles, ef yer wanter ter," "On de sidewalk."
 "And yet you missed the bird in the tree and hit the light in the middle of the street."
 Sammy stopped short, blinked his eyes for a moment and then exclaimed:
 "Dat rock curved, Jedge Briles."
 "Yes, and I am onto your curves," said the recorder. "I guess that bird must have been a bat."
 Sammy blinked his eyes again.
 "There's no use to bat your eyes, the recorder told him, "for I am going to let you ligat at the stockade for two weeks, where you won't have light work."

"DO WITH ALL THY MIGHT."
 "Whatever thy hand findeth to do, do with all thy might."
 The above lines have been brought most forcibly to mind by the receipt to write an article on "Household Helps," and I have come to the conclusion that my "might" will be a "mite" indeed.
 The widow's mite was considered by Jesus as the most acceptable gift to the treasury. But we twentieth century people have outgrown the "mite" idea and endeavor to live and raise the "wind" on mightier principles. We want to live in a palace, feed on ambrosia, dress in "purple and fine linen," ride in carriages and be regular society "swells." Unless one has plenty of money it is impossible to live in this style. Too many already outstrip their purses.
 "Household Helps" covers a very wide scope, all the way from keeping poultry and blacking the kitchen range up to tending to that little package of mischief but most important adjunct to the household—the toilet.
 Economy is the strong basis on which every household should stand.
 If you are able to hire a servant, do so by all means. If not, then do the cooking and cleaning by the use of progress and conveniences the work is not hard. But if you live in a rented house, you are to be commended with, for they were never built for the sake of convenience.
 "Does yer wantin' er doin' gen' erl household?" is "beneath a lady" it is not. Refinement and culture are often found in the kitchen as the parlor and should not be any the less commended for coming in contact with a little soap occasionally. There's plenty of soap and water in the world.
 They say "Com Paul" Kruger's wife was worth \$2,000,000, and yet she did her cooking and waited at table with her own hands. I'd bid a delighted goodby to the cock pot. Nevertheless, Mother Kruger's economy is a good example for the age. She never cooks who seemed at all neat or clean. The appearance of most of them is not very conducive to an appetite. No matter how nice the food may appear on the table, you do not know what has been in it and may not have come out in the "wash."
 A paper recently gave a prize for the best answer to "How To Keep a House." "Feed the beast." That is all right so far as it goes. And will you cheer the woman doing her part—namely, compelling the "beast" to furnish the ingredients and cleanliness, borax is just as essential in the kitchen as soap. A little in water to wash silverware will do away with the dirt of polishing now. The best layers of cleaning chairs, bedsteads or any other furniture that is dirty, make a warm soap-suds, saturate a cloth with kerosene, dip in the water and rub the article lightly.
 A woman writing to The Atlanta Constitution says, she makes all her pin money by raising poultry. "The white Plymouth Rock is her favorite. They are the best layers, etc. Last year she sold 50 worth of eggs and chickens and had several hundred chickens left. Any woman on the farm could do as much, and the hen house with stibbur and a good plot of ground, well fenced, could do something in the same line. Poultry is my hobby and if I were well equipped for the business I would be as happy as a queen. General vigilance is the watch word of keeping poultry. Here we have the 'mite' problem again, for these little parasites do a great deal of damage. Evruntin' out the hen house with stibbur and old paper will do much to exterminate them. Moth balls are good to put in the nest. To get rid of the 'jigger' bug give the chickens chager any buttermilk to drink, and they will soon be free of them. I know this is true from experience. But be sure to

put a good lock on the poultry house for "Sambo" has a great weakness for chicken, and you might wake up some morning to find several of your finest ones taken to hold up in that roo, from sand experience. There are a good many women like—
 "Miss Pallas Eudora von Blurkev. Who didn't know chicken from turkey. High Spanish and Greek she could floutly speak every dialect, for when did flies ever love vinegar, or boys dull faces? No. Set your face like a flint to look pleasant, no matter how hard it hurts you to do it. "Peak like you do when you laugh," begged a little sick child from her chamber, on hearing a neighbor's plaintive inquiries below stairs. It is good advice for everybody. Train your voice to notes of exultation. With a gospel of gladness, it is a shame to go about drooping at the mouth corners.
 It is not strange that the patronizing and conservative teacher should be another object of a boy's detestation. No healthy boy cares for coddling and petting, except at bedtime, possibly, and by his mother's side. A little fellow of four, who had just graduated out of kindergarten and appeared at the door of the primary room in all the glories of rubber boots and many buttons, "ulster" came in to high dignifying complaining that the teacher "acted like he had on dresses" and never noticed his new "ulcer."
A MEMBER FROM "WAY BACK."
 I am one of the Householders from "way back"—the days when we had a united band that came together occasionally for "reunions." I remember that Mrs. Bryan gave us a grand reception when I was present at the governor's mansion when it was presided over by the good Governor McDaniel, also, I remember a smaller reunion at Dr. Thomas' when Judge Easley was the new member and I was one of our Householders' rected so freely. The reunion given by Colonel Burdette was the last that the Household had, I think.
 But it is a delightful taste of old times to have Mrs. Bryan with us again. I hope she will be the roll and that all her family will respond with a hearty "here" no doubt.
 "They are gathered like roses in bloom," and entering "L. H. who was a Harvard in Macon, I believe? I moved to Florida since the old days, and I will write you something about my new home. I think that I have formally reentered the Household and made my 'managers' as the darkness say, to the new members and old ones. With many wishes for the success of the Household, I sign myself as of old,
 Waycross, Fla.
 P. "Dear Mrs. Bryan what has become of the 'old' thing? In which family are the photos of so many of our ladies?"

COW TREE AND CANDLE TREE.
 Children would you not like to see the curious trees that are found in hot countries, where the climate makes the inhabitants lazy and Providence gives them food without the trouble of working for it? There is bread fruit, very like it, and also furnishes clothing from its leaves and bark. In Central Africa is found the butter tree, which produces good butter, arrants to the milk which grows the 'cow tree', so called because a thick milk oozes from incisions made in its trunk. At sunrise the natives regularly come with bowls to catch the milk that flows from it.
 The Madagascar travelers' tree yields a supply of fresh water to thirsty wayfarers. The leaves are of enormous size, from 10 to 15 feet in length, and if a hole is pierced in the leaf stalk they ooze forth a quart of water at a time even in the worst weather.
 The date tree supplies a large number of wants, its every part being val-

uable. Some one has said that a department store could be furnished from it.
SIMPLE REMEDY FOR CROUP.
 The following simple remedy for croup was given by an old nurse, who had successfully fought it through four generations.
 "Take a sheet of coarse brown paper (what is called butchers' paper is the best for the purpose), spread it with pure hog lard, then sprinkle it over thickly with Scotch snuff. With this plaster cover the child's abdomen, allowing the grease and snuff to come into direct contact with the skin. In a short time, say ten or fifteen minutes, you will have the sea-sickest baby you ever saw. It will throw up all mucus, phlegm and obstructions and its life will be saved. I have known pieces of hardened membrane one inch long to be expelled, followed by instant relief in breathing. As soon as the child vomits, remove the plaster, as it should not be weakened by needless nausea; but if the obstructions are not thrown off, apply again."

SAM WALKER'S ART STORE.
 Sam Walker has a beautiful line of pictures and art works for the holiday trade. His wall is artistically hung with a variety of works which please the cultured taste. The ovals and circles are said to be the finest in the south. Moving picture frames is his specialty. 25-25 Peachtree.

\$7.50

The Mammoth Clubbing Proposition!

THE DAILY AND SUNDAY CONSTITUTION, one year, \$7.50
 and The Sunny South, every week, for one year } 2.50
 The Review of Reviews, monthly, (new subscriptions only) 1.00
 Success, monthly, (new subscriptions only) 1.00
Total \$12.00

ALL FOR ONLY \$7.50 CASH!

Or Take This Splendid Offer!

THE DAILY AND SUNDAY CONSTITUTION, one year, \$7.50
 and The Sunny South, every week, for one year } 3.00
 World's Work, monthly, (new subscriptions only) 1.00
 Everybody's Magazine, monthly, (new subscriptions only) 1.00
Total \$12.50

ALL FOR ONLY \$7.50 CASH!

Accept one or the other in toto. You cannot mix them. Both are all right, use your own judgment.
 In presenting these two splendid propositions THE CONSTITUTION meets all demands of every intelligent nousehold within its territory.

1. In giving the very best daily newspaper in the south complete and up-to-date in every sense of newspaper effort.
2. In furnishing the very best southern literary weekly, devoted to the interests of southern readers and writers and covering a wide field of literary endeavor to build up a great southern home story paper.
3. In presenting the best monthly review of the world's progress, its leading thought and greatest historical events as they occur.
4. In sending also a monthly magazine of choicest reading matter of interest to every member of the household.

These publications are the very best issued and give the product of both brains and money, skill and capital, author and typographer, in happiest combination and best results.
TAKE THE CONSTITUTION with either pair of these splendid magazines and you are equipped for the year.
 Only \$7.50 total cost, cash with the order. The term NEW SUBSCRIBER applies fully—there's no dodging it by any means. If you are now a subscriber to the magazines mentioned, that lets you out entirely so far as these magazines are concerned. In making up your order, if you are a subscriber to Review of Reviews, you may substitute CURRENT LITERATURE for it if acceptable to you, or you may add it to our combination price and secure your renewal to The Review of Reviews.
 Another Substitution—If you now subscribe to World's Work and wish to accept our second proposition, you may order THE LITERARY DIGEST, a most excellent weekly paper, in lieu of World's Work. In this combination your subscription would cover DAILY AND SUNDAY CONSTITUTION, Everybody's Magazine (monthly) and Literary Digest (weekly), all one year for \$7.50 cash.

This is a special 90 days' offer and must be accepted during the time if available to you. Address all orders to THE CONSTITUTION. Remit by postal or express money order, New York Exchange, express or registered letter, thus placing the risk on us.

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION,

ATLANTA, GA.

ICE MARCH GRIPS CHICAGO... Exhausted Fuel Supply of Great City.

LITTLE GIRLS MARRYING TO KEEP OUT OF SCHOOL... Little School Girls Married.

By Edward F. Younger... Chicago, December 21.—(Special.)—Chicago is in the chilling grip of the ice king.

Little School Girls Married... Great officers employed by the board of education have discovered that forgers in South Chicago have been marking the compulsory education law and at the same time save pitiful wages the little girls can earn.

Start for the Holy Land... Professor Shaller Mathews, the speaker at New Testament history and interpretations at the University of Chicago, accompanied by eight students of his class, has started for Jerusalem.

Seeking Northern Tourists... Woods of the Hotel Belleair, Bellair, Fla., and Frazier, of the Woods hotel, Thomasville, Ga., have been in the Auditorium, in this city, for several days, looking for tourists from the southern resorts.

A COMMON TROUBLE... Thousands Suffer from It Without Knowing Its Real Character... Dyspepsia is more common or more mischievous than nervous dyspepsia.

Christmas Tree for Monkeys... Coy Devry, head animal keeper at Lincoln park, is arranging a Christmas tree for the big colony of Simians.

TEREE AFTER THE OFFICE... Race for Postmaster at Eatonton to Be Lively... Eatonton, Ga., December 21.—(Special.) The term of office of Postmaster C. I. Robinson will soon expire and other aspirants for the office promise to make the race for the appointment of another term both lively and interesting.

BOTTLE BABIES... Bottle babies are so likely to get thin. What can be done? More milk, condensed milk, watered milk, household mixtures—try them all. Then try a little Scott's Emulsion in the bottle.

DAVID A. BELDEN, OF AURORA, ILLS. Who Will Take Charge of the Street Railways of Atlanta on January 1.

AGREEMENT ON ARBITRATION... Common Ground Is Found by Pan-American Delegates... Mexico City, December 21.—The United States delegation to the 'International American conference' conferring today with the Mexican delegation, and tonight the delegates of the different countries met and discussed the subject of arbitration.

“77” REVIVES BENUMBED VITALITY, SO CURES COLDS... A Cold checks the circulation—“77” stimulates the heart's action, sends the blood tingling through the veins.

GOVERNOR CANDLER HAS CONFIRMED THE ACTION OF THE PRISON COMMISSION... The action of the prison commission in declining to recommend for executive clemency Thomas Hunter, who is serving a sentence of five years in the penitentiary for embezzlement of funds of the Atlanta and West Point Railroad Company, Hunter's case was twice heard by the prison commission.

PLAY LAID IN THE SOUTH... An original production of Opie Read's play, written from his novel "The Big Bucks," was given Sunday afternoon with a capable cast at the Dearborn theater.

ANCIENT TOWN WIPED OUT... Kaskaskia, formerly the capital of Illinois, is to be wiped off the map. For years it has been declining until there is scarcely any business there.

YOUNG MAYOR MAKES A RECORD... Chicago's Mayor Lockie, youngest executive in the United States, but he is displaying many more backbone and genuine grit than many mayors twice his age.

PLAN FOR SOUTHERN TRAVEL... Official announcement is made of the route of the Chicago and Florida limited train between Chicago and St. Augustine, Fla.

DAVID BELASCO'S COMEDY SUCCESS... Naughty Anthony... It was written for laughing purposes, and amused New York audiences for 150 nights at the Herald Square Theater.

DAVID A. BELDEN, NEW MANAGER OF RAILWAY SYSTEM, HERE... D. A. BELDEN, OF AURORA, ILLS. Who Will Take Charge of the Street Railways of Atlanta on January 1.

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Grand Opera House Wednesday, Dec. 25-26 Thursday, Dec. 25-26 SPECIAL MATINEE CHRISTMAS DAY Most Colossal Scenic Encompassments Ever Seen on American Stage.

MR. JAMES O'NEILL In Liebler & Co.'s Stupendous Spectacular Scenic Production of the Greater

MONTE CRISTO \$75,000 INVESTED IN GORGEOUS Embellishments!

Such a magnificent and monstrous production as would have delighted Nero in days of regal splendor. Seat Sale Opens Tomorrow Direct from the Huge Stage of Academy of Music, New York.

Star cast includes Mr. Frederic DeBelleville, James O'Neill, Jr., Warren Conlan, W. J. Dixon, Claude Gilbert, Joseph Slayton, Edward Lally, Edgar Forrest, John Green, Miss Selene Johnson, Kate Fletcher, Virginia Keating, Rebecca Hock and 50 OTHERS.

Evening performance begins promptly at 8 o'clock. Prices, 25c to \$1.50. Sale opens Monday.

GRAND Monday and Tuesday, Dec. 23-24. SPECIAL MATINEE TUESDAY... David Belasco's Comedy Success, Naughty Anthony.

D. A. BELDEN, NEW MANAGER OF RAILWAY SYSTEM, HERE



DAVID A. BELDEN, OF AURORA, ILLS. Who Will Take Charge of the Street Railways of Atlanta on January 1.

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THE GRAND and Saturday Dec. 27-28. Matinee Saturday.

Stuart Robson SUPPORTED BY HIS COMPANY OF EMINENT PLAYERS, INCLUDING Maclyn Arbuckle, Russ Whytal, Clifford Leigh, Charles Lane, Joseph P. Keefe, Dorothy Rossmore, Estelle Carter, Mary Kealty, Laura Thompson, Roy Atwell, Charles R. Gilbert,

THE HENRIETTA

Most Magnificent Presentation Ever Given "The Henrietta" Most Important Revival of the Day. DANIEL V. ARTHUR, Manager.

Southern Route of Mr. Robson: Monday, December 23... Tuesday, December 24... Wednesday (Christmas)... Thursday, December 26... Friday and Saturday, Dec. 27, Dec. 28, Atlanta.

Monday, December 30... Tuesday, December 31... Wednesday, January 1... Thursday, January 2... Friday, January 3... Saturday, January 4.

COLUMBIA THEATRE Two Weeks Beginning Monday, Dec. 23. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. MYRLE-HARDER CO. In a repertoire of the best plays ever seen at popular theatres.

Man's Mission on Earth Medical Book Free. "Know Yourself," a book for men only, retail price 50 cents, will be sent free (sealed postpaid) to any male reader of this paper.

Public Diseases. A New Cure For. By a new system I cure Varicella, Typhoid, Gleet, Impotency, Hydrocele, Pleurisy and Fistula within from five to ten days.

Masons and Odd Fellows. On Ga., December 21.—(Special.)—Recent communication of Canton No. 17, F. and A. M., officers for ensuing year were elected and inducted as follows: W. M., F. P. Burty; W. J. Galt; J. J. O. Roberts; S. D. A. F. Metcalf; J. D. C. C. D. A. A. Tharpe; J. S. M. E. secretary; G. L. Williams; treasurer, O. W. Putnam; Tyler, H. G. Daniel.

Washington, Ga., December 21.—(Special.)—Lafayette Lodge No. 25, F. and A. M., held an election of officers for the ensuing term last evening with the following result: T. B. Hollinshead, P. M.; K. A. Willitt, W. M.; M. A. Phary, S. W.; W. A. Slaton, J. W.; R. O. Barksdale, secretary; J. P. Lindsey, treasurer; F. E. Barnwell, Tyler; F. W. Winstead, Jr., S. D.; L. B. Wansley, J. D.; A. A. Barnett, S. S.; E. B. Evans, J. S.; Harry Smith, marshal.

New Star Theater Attractions for Christmas Week are the Best Yet. Headliners for Week: The Great Marinellas, The Bud-Sow-Bros, New York Blondes, Burwick and Rich, VAUDEVILLE ACTS—9 SEFTONS—Merry Maidens.

DR. J. F. HANEY, Osteopathic Physician, SUITE 509 THE GRAND. Makes a specialty of Chronic Nervous and Female Diseases.

REDUCED RATES TO CHARLESTON EXPOSITION VIA THE SEABOARD AIR LINE RAILWAY. \$12.50—Round trip tickets on sale daily, good for return passage until June 1, 1902.

FOR SALE One 8-foot Extension Dining Table, has heavy carved legs, worth \$20, for \$10. One handsome mahogany Bedroom Suit, has large mirrors in dresser and washstand, would make a fine Christmas gift, worth \$200, for \$50.

D. ZABAN, 16 West Mitchell Street.

COUNCIL MAY SOLVE THE FRANCHISE MATTER

Failing, the Fight May Be Carried on in the Courts.

THE SOLUTIONS NOW SEEM PROBABILITIES

Until the First Monday in January the Question of Consolidation Will Be Held in Abeyance—A Truce in Negotiations.

For the time being the mooted question of consolidation and the amount to be paid the city in taxes for this right is in statu quo, and it is more than probable that no definite steps will be taken in the matter until the first meeting of the council in January.

The retiring members of this year's council having had their say will take no further action and will leave this matter open for questions to be handled by their hands.

At the present time there are two possible solutions of the problem. The first plan now being considered by holdover and incoming members of council is to wait until the body meets in January and to have a special committee appointed to again negotiate with Mr. Atkinson and his associates in view of the fact that there has existed still a difference of opinion between Mr. Atkinson and Mayor Mims regarding an agreement, it is thought that the reopening of the case may possibly result in an amicable and satisfactory adjustment of the differences which arise, it is understood, as a result of a misunderstanding between the members of the conference committee and Mr. Atkinson on the occasion of the first meeting.

Such a committee be appointed would have before it the full benefit of the speeches and data presented during the ten days session of the committee of the whole and it would be unnecessary to go into a second hearing of the case in all its details.

Another possible solution of the problem is that the committee fail, as was the case with the first one, to arrive at a satisfactory conclusion, the matter then be taken to the courts and a writ of mandamus issued. Such a proceeding would doubtless entail a long and bitter fight in all the courts where the case could be carried.

As to the legality of the franchise tax, Attorney James L. Mayson has already expressed an opinion. He thinks there is no doubt that the tax could be enforced and is already making plans for court proceedings which will, doubtless, be brought in February, provided the city council fail.

Case Rests for a Time. This is that one of the most interesting and perplexing questions that ever confronted the city of Atlanta is now temporarily laid aside. From the very inception the public has taken a vital interest in the matter. The principal interest had its birth several years ago when H. M. Atkinson first applied for street railway franchises to run lines in opposition to those of the Atlanta Railway and Power Company. Up to that time the subject of taxing franchises had received little consideration from the city council. There was a well defined doubt

In the minds of many concerning Mr. Atkinson's future intentions. It was thought by not a few that it was his ultimate purpose to agree to a future consolidation. As an agreement to the grant of certain franchises, the general ordinance, providing the payment of 5 per cent of the whole receipts of the companies in the event of consolidation, was drafted.

As a matter of more recent local history the Atlanta Railway and Power Company was absorbed by the bondholders of the Atlanta Rapid Transit Company. Mr. Atkinson and his associates, while admitting the purchase, denied that there had been any actual consolidation. He came to council with a proposition of \$20,000 and 1 per cent on the gross receipts of the two companies after five years in the event he was allowed to combine the two companies. After a meeting before the council committee on the whole extending over a period of ten days the proposal was turned down. Later a special committee from council composed of Messrs Rawson, Grady, Reed, LaHatte and Terry was appointed to confer with Mr. Atkinson. After several meetings, this committee also failed of an agreement and the two companies are now separate and distinct so far as the city is concerned.

JOHN PARKER RETURNS FROM THE PHILIPPINES

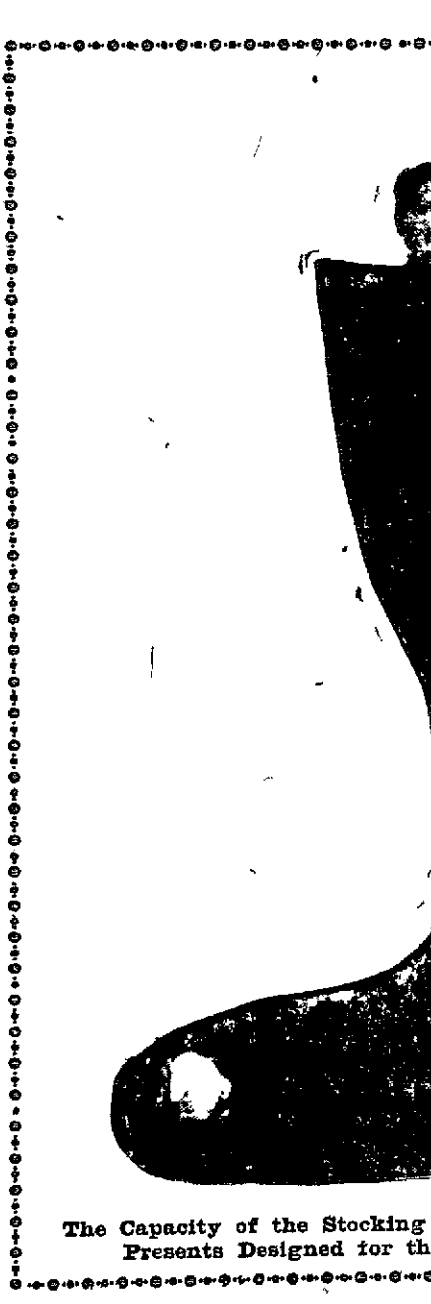
John N. Parker of Atlanta, who has for the past year been in the Philippines has returned home for the Christmas holidays. He is well known in Atlanta and has many friends who are greeting him warmly.



JOHN N. PARKER, Eleventh Cavalry and Twenty-first Infantry Hospital Corps.

hospital corps of the Eleventh Cavalry, and more recently with the Twenty-first Infantry. He saw hard service and was present at as many as one hundred engagements of more or less importance. He likes the climate in the far-away islands, but the charms were not sufficient to induce him to remain away from Atlanta.

SANTA CLAUS TO PROVIDE FOR THE DECATUR ORPHANS



The Capacity of the Stocking Will Be Tested with the Christmas Presents Designed for the Decatur Orphans' Home.

THE accompaniment of jingling sleigh bells Santa Claus will bring next Friday evening at the door of the Decatur Orphans' Home and proceed to unload the finest Christmas tree ever prepared to lighten the hearts of the 150 little orphans. Christmas means more to these children, to whom the institution is both father and mother, than it does to the majority of young Americans who have parents to provide for them.

FIGHT IS AGAINST PROFESSIONALISM

Southern Athletic Association at Chapel Hill, N. C.

TECH IS NOW REINSTATED

Charges Against University of Nashville, Sewanee and Vanderbilt Are Also Withdrawn—Full Attendance at Meeting.

The annual convention of the Intercollegiate Athletic Association was in session at the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C., yesterday afternoon and last night. The charges of violation of the rules of the association, it was stated in a telegram received last night, made against the athletic associations of some of the institutions represented, were referred to the executive committee. The committee recommended that the charges against the Georgia School of Technology and the University of Nashville be withdrawn also, that Sewanee and Vanderbilt universities be readmitted to membership in the association. The recommendation was adopted.

In regard to a controversy between the athletic associations of Tulane university and the universities of Louisiana, no action was taken, and several changes in the constitution of the Southern Intercollegiate Association was made. The convention was still in session at 10 o'clock last night.

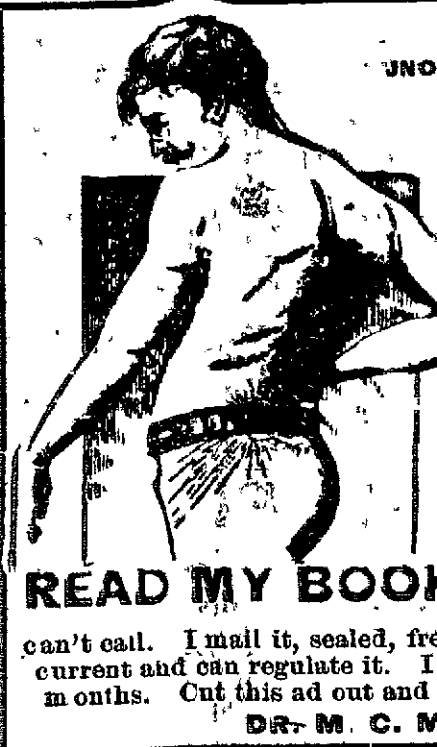
The most prominent matter before the convention seems to be the arrangement of provisions to prevent professionalism in college athletics and among the colleges and universities represented are the University of Georgia, Tennessee, Texas, Louisiana and North Carolina, Mercer, Tulane, Sewanee, Vanderbilt and Nashville universities, Georgia and Alabama polytechnic institutes, Cumberland and Clemson colleges. The delegates are for the most part from the faculties of these institutions and the convention is more largely attended than ever before, showing in creased interest in college athletics.

Happiness is but another name for perfect health. Use PRICKLY ASH BITTERS and you will be happy. It keeps the vital organs healthy and well regulated.

BUDD WINS THE HAZARD CUP.

Defeats Frank Pamalee at Traps in Kansas City.

Kansas City, Mo., December 12.—Charles Budd, of Des Moines, Iowa, won the Hazard cup, valued at \$450 and emblematic of the world's wing shot championship today at Blue River park, by defeating Frank Pamalee, of Omaha, in the shoot-off to decide their title of champion of the world. Budd, who shot first, made a clean score on his five birds, but Pamalee's fourth bird dropped outside of bounds.



READ MY BOOK

can't call. I mail it, sealed, free. If you will call I will give you a free test. Remember, my Belt does not burn, though you feel the current and can regulate it. I warrant it to give a strong current for years, though no man who uses it right needs it over three months. Cut this ad out and act today. Hours 9 to 8:30; Sunday, 10 to 1.

DR. M. McLAUGHLIN, 17 1/2 Peachtree Street, Corner Decatur, Atlanta, Ga.

NERVOUSNESS, INDIGESTION, KIDNEYS CURED

DR. M. McLAUGHLIN'S ELECTRIC BELT. The grandest invention of the age for weak men; the surest and easiest cure for all nervous and chronic diseases. Its wonderful power is directed to the seat of the nervous system, through which its vitalizing strength penetrates into all of the body, carrying new life to every function which has been weakened by excesses or dissipation, restoring energy to the brain and power to the vital organs.

No weak man, no sickly or delicate woman, will ever regret a fair trial of the Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt, which is nature's restorer of vitality. It will cure every case of Rheumatism, Nervous Debility, Weak Stomach, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Lame Back, Sciatica, Varicocele, Loss of Power in the Vital Organs, and all Weaknesses in Men and Women.

You can be a stronger man than you are. You should be stronger. You should have more confidence in yourself. Steel your nerves with this electric current. Feel its warming glow as Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt saturates your body with it. It has made hundreds of vigorous men out of as many weak, despondent fellows. It will cure you if you will try it. I have a book which every man should read (one for women, also). It tells facts that are of interest to every man who wants to remain young in vitality at any age. Send for this book today if you can't call. I will give you a free test. Remember, my Belt does not burn, though you feel the current and can regulate it. I warrant it to give a strong current for years, though no man who uses it right needs it over three months. Cut this ad out and act today. Hours 9 to 8:30; Sunday, 10 to 1.

NEW ORLEANS CRESCENT CITY HANDICAP CAPTURED BY BEN CHANCE

New Orleans, December 21.—The Crescent City handicap, at 1 1/2 miles and worth \$1,500, furnished the best-contested race of the meeting. Felix Bird and Beau shared first honors in the betting, opening at three and closing at a slight advance. With the opening of the race, the crowd took their pick. Meade took Nitrate to the front at once and held the lead until they swung around the stretch turn. There the colt swerved and Ben Chance, who had worked his way up from the rear, caught up and the pair fought it out to the end. Ben Chance winning in a hand drive. Little Elkin's 1 1/2 miles in 2:35 is the best record for the track and St. Cuthbert's 6 furlongs in 1:13 equaled the record. Death and Deponan were the only winning favorites. Jockey Nutt, who was suspended for his ride on Frank Ireland, December 17, has been reinstated. The weather was clear and the track at its best.

FIRST RACE—Selling, seven furlongs. Death, 10 (Laudry), 3 to 1, won; Sir Florian, 104 (Domestic), 4 to 1, second; Bombarck, 104 (Otte), 2 to 1, third. Time, 1:27.

SECOND RACE—Mile and a quarter, 107 (D. Minick), 8 to 1, won; Missile, 107 (L. Smith), 9 to 2, second; Sarpent, 113 (J. Ne), 5 to 1, third. Time, 1:42.

THIRD RACE—Mile and a quarter, six furlongs. St. Cuthbert, 105 (Coburn), 9 to 2, won; John Griggs, 96 (T. Dean), 3 to 1, second; Nellie Waddell, 95 (Cocharan), 9 to 10, third. Time, 1:43.

FOURTH RACE—Crescent City Handicap, one mile and a quarter. Ben Chance, 95 (Otte), 7 to 1, won; Nitrate, 97 (Meade), 9 to 1, second; Post Nitrate, 117 (J. Winkler), 10 to 1, third. Time, 2:04.

FIFTH RACE—Mile and a half, selling. Little Elkin, 98 (Dade), 3 to 1, won; Admetus, 100 (T. Dean), 5 to 2, second; Deloridge, 92 (Cocharan), 7 to 1, third. Time, 1:35.

SIXTH RACE—Selling, mile and seventy yards. Deponan, 31 (Boyd), 3 to 1, won; Ark, 95 (Creamer), 5 to 1, second; Swallow, 95 (Domestic), 5 to 1, third. Time, 1:45.

AT OAKLAND OLD ENGLAND GOES HOME AHEAD OF SAN NICHOLAS

San Francisco, December 21.—At Oakland today the star attraction was the match race at five furlongs between Old England and San Nicholas for \$1,000 and \$500 added by the association. Old England was always the favorite and was an easy winner, O'Connor easing up at the finish. He covered the distance in 1:04 and a quarter.

The junior stakes, for 2-year-olds, went to Crusados, who, coupled with Escalante, was quoted at 7 to 10. He won off by himself while the heat was watered for the place. The winner's share of the purse was \$1,200. He ran a great race, covering the seven furlongs in 1:26. Headwater broke the California record in the first exciting race of the day. Sumbrero got away living and looked like a winner, but Headwater came with a rush and Bueman, who outdrew Jackson, landed his mount money by a head in 1:12 1/2. The previous mark was 1:12 1/2.

FIRST RACE—Three-fourths of a mile, selling. Cousin Carrie, 39 (Honor), 8 to 1, won; John, 105 (Burns), 4 to 1, second; Rio Shannon, 107 (O'Connor), 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:13 1/2.

SECOND RACE—Eleven-sixteenths of a mile, selling. St. Phillip, 115 (Goad), 4 to 1, won; Dr. Schurz, 118 (Burns), 8 to 1, second; Shell Mount, 115 (Mounce), 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:07.

THIRD RACE—Mile and a quarter, selling. Escalante, 113 (Mounce), even, won; Commonwealth Attorney, 107 (Bullman), 8 to 1, second; El Mido, 111 (Redfern), 10 to 1, third. Time, 3:08.

FOURTH RACE—Three-fourths of a mile, handicap. Headwater, 107 (Buchanan), 7 to 1, won; Sumbrero, 110 (L. Jackson), 2 1/2 to 1, second; Mercer, 107 (Redfern), 5 to 1, third. Time, 1:14.

FIFTH RACE—Seven-eighths of a mile, junior stakes, 2-year-olds. Crusados, 121 (Ransom), 7 to 10, won; Botany, 110 (Mounce), 12 to 1, second; Watercratch, 110 (Buchanan), 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:15.

SIXTH RACE—Five-eighths of a mile, match. Old England, 111 (O'Connor), 7 to 10, won by three lengths; San Nicholas, 113 (Sponcer), 6 to 1, second. Time, 3:25.

SEVENTH RACE—Mile and a sixteenth. Colonel Ballantyne, 118 (L. Jackson), 5 to 1, won; Chatter, 105 (Burns), 3 to 1, second; Roman, 114 (Bullman), 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:44 1/2.

AT CHARLESTON

Charleston, S. C., December 21.—Exposition track, Charleston Racing Association summary: FIRST RACE—For 3-year-olds, five furlongs. Queen, 107 (Vento), second; Orisus, third. Time, 1:05 1/2.

SECOND RACE—For 2-year-olds six furlongs. Mc, won; Jim Scanlan, second; Swan, third. Time, 1:20.

THIRD RACE—For 2-year-olds and upward, six and one-half furlongs. Tom Curt, won; Lolla Bari, second; Two Anles, third. Time, 1:34.

RATHBUN'S LIFE IN THEIR HANDS

Casa of Alleged Insurance Swindler with the Jurors.

For Hours They Have Deliberated Without Reaching a Verdict. Alleged Rathbun Murdered a Man To Defraud Insurance Companies.

Jeffersonville, Ind., December 22.—No verdict had been returned in the case of Newell C. Rathbun up to 1 o'clock this (Sunday) morning. At that time Judge Marsh left the court house and stated that he would call the jurymen into court at 8 o'clock this morning to hear a report and dismiss them unless a verdict is reached in the meantime. Shortly after midnight the jurymen asked for more explicit instructions, which were given by Judge Marsh.

The case was given to the jury at 3:55 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The taking of evidence was completed Friday afternoon. The arguments were begun yesterday morning, the attorneys occupying about four hours. Judge Marsh then gave his instructions to the jury, stating that the prisoner must either be found guilty of murder or manslaughter or acquitted. The jury then retired. During the afternoon Rathbun was arrested by Sheriff Bay and taken to the government, on the charge of being a deserter from the United States army.

Rathbun was indicted on the charge of poisoning Goodman at the city jail in this city on the night of November 5, when he and Goodman engaged lodging there, Rathbun registering as W. L. Teneyke and Goodman as Newell C. Rathbun.

The following morning the man who had registered as Rathbun was found dead in his room and letters in his pocket indicated that he had a wife in Little Rock, Ark. He had been drinking heavily the night before and the man who registered as Teneyke left the hotel some time before the body was discovered. As soon as the body was found the coroner was called and the remains were shipped to Little Rock, where it was discovered by the agent of an insurance company who had insured Rathbun's life for \$4,000 that the dead man was not the one to whom he had issued a policy. The body was then sent back to this city and was identified as that of Charles Goodman, of Evansville.

In the meantime a man answering the description of Teneyke was arrested at the Louisville recruiting station, where he had enlisted in the army. The man was charged with causing Goodman's death. The prisoner finally stated that his name was Newell C. Rathbun; that he was formerly a soldier in the regular army; that he had intended to kill Goodman, whom he had registered as Rathbun in Jeffersonville, and then turn the hotel to hide all evidence of wrong doing, in order to collect a \$4,000 life insurance policy on his (Rathbun's) life, but that Goodman had died from the effects of a drunken spree before the plans had matured. His indictment followed, but he maintained that he had not caused Goodman's death and the analysis of the dead man's stomach by an expert chemist failed to reveal any traces of poison.

Cumberland Park Spring Meet. Nashville, Tenn., December 21.—The Tennessee Breeders' Association today announced its programme for the nine days' meet to be held at the Cumberland park April 24 next. Stakes and prizes aggregate \$20,000, the stake opening today to close January 25. Following are the features announced: Cumberland derby for 3-year-olds, 1 1/2 miles \$2,000 added.

Carter Memorial, selling, for 3-year-olds and upward, 1 mile and 20 yards, \$500 added.

Belle Meade stakes for 2-year-old fillies, 4 furlongs; \$500 added.

Avonvale stakes for 2-year-olds, 4 1/2 furlongs; \$500 added.

Guest handicap, for 3-year-olds and up, 7 furlongs; \$500 added.

Holiday Rates for Christmas. The Western and Atlantic railroad and Nashville Chattanooga and St. Louis railway will sell cheap round trip tickets to students of schools and colleges in the United States and Canada from Dec. 18 to 25, 1901, inclusive. The tickets are good for 15 days. On account of Christmas holidays, cheap rate tickets will be sold from December 21, 1901, with final limit January 5, 1902.

Tickets will be sold on best named dates and limited only on the return ticket for tickets, rates, etc. E. STARBUCK, General Passenger Agent, H. F. SMITH, Traffic Manager.

THE FUNERAL OF THE LATE John B. Harris, the city detective who died Thursday morning, occurred yesterday afternoon. The funeral services were held at 2:30 o'clock at the Baptist Tabernacle by Dr. Len G. Broughton, the pastor, and Rev. Julian Rogers. The interment was in Oakland cemetery.

The funeral of the late John B. Harris, the city detective who died Thursday morning, occurred yesterday afternoon. The funeral services were held at 2:30 o'clock at the Baptist Tabernacle by Dr. Len G. Broughton, the pastor, and Rev. Julian Rogers. The interment was in Oakland cemetery.

FOR THE RELEASE OF RODGERS.

Habeas Corpus Case Excites Interest in Mississippi.

Jackson, Miss., December 20.—(Special.) The supreme court now has under consideration the habeas corpus writ to secure the release of H. H. Rodgers, the slayer of Tom Byrd, which was denied by Judge Hall several weeks ago, and the prisoner remained to jail without bail. This is one of the most noted criminal prosecutions that has been brought up in a Mississippi court for some time. The murdered man was a brother of Chancellor Adam Byrd, of Neshoba county, and the killing was provoked by a report circulated by Byrd affecting the chastity of a young lady. The preliminary steps have been fought with much bitterness, and the case promises to be a long-drawn-out affair. Eminent counsel have been engaged on both sides.

The periodical scramble on the part of authors for the same subject-matter for plays is well known. "Quo Vadis" became epidemic; then "Under Two Flags" blossomed into numberless plays. Now three adaptations of an old English play are in the hands of as many managers. The latest is the tale of "Francesca di Rimini" by George H. Boker, a Philadelphia, who, with this title, which Lawrence Barrett played with great success. This year Joseph Buckley has secured a revival of this noble drama, for his star, Otis Skinner. It proved the biggest success Mr. Skinner has ever known, and recently a New York appearance at the Victoria was attended by a large number of the press. The drama, which has become a famous one, is the story of a young man who stepped into great prominence through a series of accidents. The drama, which has been written in Rome, is this story, which Duse produced at Rome, thereby creating a war of factions in the audience. Now another "Francesca di Rimini" drama has been written for production by George Alexander at the St. James theater, London. It is doubtful however, if America can be invaded at least with this title, as the Boker tragedy is fully protected here. The result is that Messrs. Buckley and Skinner will profit largely by the renewal of interest in this pathetic romance, as they deserve to do as they chose the play for its merits and not because there was a "fad" impending.

Frank Daniels is rated as one of the luckiest men in the profession. His career has been attended by continuous success, and fortune has poured her golden reward in his lap. But his greatest triumphs have come to him since Kirke La Shelle made him a comic opera star, and demonstrated his ability to supply the comedian with successful musical pieces. "The Wizard of the Nile," "The Idol's Eye," and "The Amer" are a trio to be proud of. And now "Miss Simplicity" appears to have topped the whole list.

"San Toy," the new musical comedy, soon to be presented in Atlanta, was produced in London three years ago and made one of the greatest hits ever scored by a piece of this character in the English metropolis. Last season it was presented at Daly's theater in New York by the Augustin Daly Musical Comedy Company and continued there for several months to the largest receipts in the history of that theater. It was finally forced out to make room for Daniel Frohman's stock company. But it repeated its New York success. Later in the season it returned to Daly's theater and continued its phenomenal business, therein controverting a famous theatrical tradition that a brogue run will prove a financial disaster. This season "San Toy" has proved a wonderful success. "San Toy" is identical to the same cast as in New York.

Advertisement for The Mammoth Clubbing Proposition. Price \$7.50. Includes details about subscription rates and terms.

Overstocked Sale

The unusually cold weather of the past few days has caused our sales to fall thousands of dollars behind what we had expected and planned for. We now find ourselves enormously overstocked with holiday merchandise and with only two days in which to sell it. There's only one course for us to adopt. That is to cut prices to figures that will compel the greatest buying ever known—that will bring all the trade our way. So tomorrow morning at 7.30 the sale begins—all day and far into the night the buying will be fast and furious, for the bargain offerings will be more attractive than any you've seen this season. Tuesday, your last chance for Christmas buying, will be another day of magnificent opportunities in this great store. The price reductions will not be confined to any one department, but every section of the store will have seasonable offerings to tempt clever buyers. Beginning with the greatest Toy Department in the South (4th floor) where prices have been smashed to atoms and ending with the grand values in China, Cut Glass, Art Pottery and Bric-a-Brac in the Basement, the whole store is overflowing with good things for you. The third floor offers Carpets, Curtains, Rugs and Draperies for Christmas. On the second floor a grand sale of Ladies' Wraps, Suits, Waists, Skirts and Underwear will be in progress and on the first floor phenomenal underpricings of Gold and Silver Novelties, fine Fans, Pictures, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Neckwear, Umbrellas, Purses and

A GREAT SALE OF CANDY

20,000 pounds was the amount we bought, a full carload. Of course we've been selling it rapidly for the past two days, but there's nearly 15,000 pounds left for tomorrow and Tuesday. These candies were made specially for us by a leading New York Candy manufacturer and the assortment includes all the best sorts of Chocolates, Fancy Creams, Nut Candies, Bon Bons, etc. This is the way we price 'em:

25c Candies at 10c 40c Candies at 20c
30c Candies at 15c 60c Candies at 25c

Put up in bags or nice boxes.
Special reduced prices and liberal discounts on Candies for Sunday Schools and Mission Entertainments.

Knives, Manicures, Toilet Articles, etc., at 25c	Ladies' all wool Suits Patterns in black and all colors, at \$2.50	Fine Axminster Rugs, size 37 by 60 inches worth three-fifty, only \$1.98
Ladies' Pocketbooks and Hand Bags, a regular \$2 line, choice 50c	Closing out all children's \$5 Automobiles and Coats now at \$2.45	\$3 Bissell's Carpet Sweepers (a useful Christmas gift to the housewife) \$2.00
150 fine fancy Velvet and Leather Belt Bags, worth up to \$3.50, at 98c	Ladies' \$12.50 Box Coats, full satin lined, stylish shades, all sizes, \$7.50	500 pretty Carpet Hassocks and Foot Stools in one big lot for your choosing. 25c
Ladies' hand-made silk Finger Purses, steel beaded, sterling silver trimmed, 96c	All our \$18, \$20 and \$25 Automobile Coats offered tomorrow at \$12.98	Fine Smyrna Rugs, size 6 by 9 feet, and worth \$8, special at \$3.95
Ladies' Gold Thimbles, worth \$4; just 10 left, to close at \$1.00	Ladies' Dress Skirts of all-wool, black broadcloth, satin trimmed. \$3.95	Saxony Lace Curtains, 60 inches wide and 3 1/2 yards long, \$5 values, \$1.75
Big table of 14 karat Gold Novelties, worth up to \$5, at choice 75c	Ladies' \$8.50 black cloth Dress Skirts, elegantly made, reduced now to \$5.00	Handsome Mercerized Silk Portieres, \$8, \$10 and \$12 qualities, at pair \$5.00
Gold and Sterling Silver Military Brushes on sale tomorrow only at \$1.50	All our \$15, \$17.50 and \$20 Tailored Suits go on sale for 2 days at \$10.00	12-piece Toilet Sets in beautiful hand decorated designs, \$12 value, \$6.50
Ladies' gold handle Scissors with finest steel blades, worth \$5, \$1.25	\$5 and \$6 Taffeta Silk and Peau de Soie Waists, newest styles, at \$3.98	Large collection of Terra-cotta Vases, worth \$1.25 to \$2.00; choice 75c
500 pairs fine rolled plate Cuff Buttons, choice of the line, per pair 25c	\$3 French Flannel Waists, in all the best colors and smartest styles, \$1.50	Real Cut Glass Vinegar Jugs, worth \$1.00, on special sale at 50c
100 triple Mirrors on center table, Monday as long as they last 25c	Boys' heavy fleeced 60c Underwear at 20c; Ladies' Vests and Pants at 15c	Lot of hand decorated China Cake Plates, all \$1.00 values, choice 50c
All 50c Waistings and French Perennials for two days at, per yard 19c	Big line of Ladies' Dressing Sacques, worth \$1.75 and \$2; choice at \$1.00	Lot of hand painted Bread and Butter Plates, worth 25c, at only 10c

SOME SOUTHERN SOCIETY

MAcon, December 21—(Special Correspondence)—Mr and Mrs Walter Douglas Lamar celebrated the fifth anniversary of their wedding Monday night by giving a reception to their married friends. Many "wooden wedding" gifts were received by this popular couple and were frequently accompanied by witty lines of congratulation and good wishes. Mr and Mrs Lamar were assisted in receiving by Mr and Mrs Joseph Blount of Washington, D. C., and among the out-of-town guests were Dr and Mrs John Alton Harris of London, England; Mrs Fannie Lamar Rankin, of Atlanta; Mr Ell Shorter of Fufaula, Ala.; and Mrs George Wadley, of Bolingbrook.

The History Club met Monday afternoon at the residence of its president, Mrs Hugh M. Willet. The programme was arranged by Mrs George W. Duncan and Mrs Walter Grace.

Mr and Mrs Washington Dessau gave a elegant reception Tuesday night in honor of the debut of their daughter, Miss Cordelia Dessau. Mrs Dessau was handsomely gowned in black satin and wearing Miss Corolla Dessau wore a charming toilet of white organza and lace. They were assisted in receiving their guests by the debutante's attractive sister, Miss Geraldine Dessau, and by Miss Ethel Davis, Miss Gladys Parker, Miss Cornelia Merritt, Miss Rosalind Davis, Miss Viola Ross, Miss Corinne Richards, Miss Camille Lamar and Miss Mattie T. Turner.

Miss Adele Kershaw entertained at cards Tuesday morning. Her guests were Miss Emily Cabanis, Miss Susan Calhoun of Atlanta, Miss Betta Etheridge, Miss Rosalind Collins, Miss Louise Rogers, Miss Nell Collins, Miss Maybeth Taylor, Miss Lila Cabanis, Mrs Merrill Callaway and Mrs Leon Willingham.

Miss Mary Winchester entertained at cards Wednesday morning. Her guests were Miss Susan Calhoun, Miss Betta Etheridge, Miss Rosalind Collins, Miss Louise Rogers, Miss Nell Collins, Miss Maybeth Taylor, Miss Lila Cabanis, Mrs Merrill Callaway and Mrs Leon Willingham.

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BRUNSWICK SOCIAL NEWS

BRUNSWICK GA., December 21—(Special) Mrs R. L. Branham and Miss Ethel Elliott arrived in the city yesterday from Macon and will spend the holidays here with relatives.

Miss Mary McNeill Burroughs will return Monday from a few weeks visit to friends in New York city.

Hon W. G. Brantley and Mrs Brantley are at home for the holidays and will spend Christmas day with Congressman Brantley's home folks at Blackshear.

Mrs Brantley has been visiting in Birmingham during the past few weeks and mingling with the elite of the city.

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ELAM-FRANK

ANNISTON, Ala., December 21—E. E. Elam, of Birmingham, and Miss Mary Frank, of Jacksonville, were married Tuesday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock at the home of Mr J. P. Gabry, at Jacksonville.

Mr. Elam formerly resided here, and was one of Aniston's most prominent substantial business men, being at the head of Elam Drug Company.

Miss Frank is a notably handsome young woman and is well known. Her voice has been much admired here, as upon numerous occasions she has sung before Aniston audiences.

After the ceremony the couple left for Murfreesboro, Tenn., to spend the holidays with their relatives.

Rev. W. I. Mollohogo, of St Luke's Episcopal church, performed the ceremony.

BAILIFFS UNDER ARREST, IN CUSTODY OF EACH OTHER

BAILIFF J. W. DEAN, of Justice of the Peace O. H. Puckett's court, and Bailiff E. H. McConnell, of Justice of the Peace Russell Shirely's court, found themselves in a unique and at the same time unenviable position yesterday morning in the sheriff's office in the court house.

Each bailiff had the other under arrest and each was charged with the same offense, but in separate cases. The dual role of arresting officer and prisoner played by both bailiffs would do credit as a feature in a farce comedy.

Dean and McConnell are charged with making illegal levies, and recently accusations were sworn out against them before Assistant Sheriff John Corrigan, of the city criminal court. The warrants for their arrest were placed in the hands of the sheriff, and yesterday morning McConnell was telephoned to come to the sheriff's office.

He responded, and on arrival was placed under arrest in a short time Dean also came into the office and McConnell was told to arrest him. This he did. Deputy Sheriff Josh Tye then instructed the two bailiffs to escort each other to jail, adding "When you arrive at the jail, just tell the jailer to keep both of you there."

The two officers and two prisoners, in which case two and two failed to make four, did not relish the idea of going to jail and announced their intention of staying here, which they did, and were accordingly released.

Dean levied on a cow belonging to Mrs. Liza A. Lett, of this city. It is claimed the cow was homesteaded and that the levy was for a debt of her husband. It was on these grounds that the accusation was sworn out. It is charged that McConnell made an illegal levy on some furniture under a laborer's lien.

STOVE RESERVOIR BURSTS

SERIOUS EXPLOSION IN Mrs. Howard's Kitchen in Columbus.

SHE IS PAINFULLY INJURED

Water in Pipe Leading to Tank Froze—When Fire Was Kindled Explosion Came.

COLUMBUS, Ga., December 21—(Special) Mrs. O. T. Howard, Sr. was seriously injured today by an explosion of a very unusual nature in the kitchen of her residence, and it is regarded as almost a miracle that she was not instantly killed.

Her cook, falling to appear at the usual hour, Mrs. Howard went into the kitchen to prepare a light meal. She lighted a fire in the stove and was busying herself about the kitchen when suddenly the water back, a reservoir in the rear of the stove, exploded.

The stove was thrown several feet, cooking utensils were sent flying in every direction and the lady was thrown to the floor by the force of the explosion. The room was almost a complete wreck, several fragments of the stove being blown into the ceiling.

Mrs. Howard was somewhat scalded about the face by the hot water and steam, and her left arm was broken and badly dislocated and wrist fractured. It was feared at first that her condition had been ruined, but on examination after wards showed that her vision had not been permanently affected.

The water in the pipe leading from the water back to the tank froze during the night. When the stove became hot there was no escape for the steam generated by the hot water, and the explosion was the result.

These Stores Will Be Open Monday and Tuesday Till 10 P. M.

KEELY'S.

These Stores Will Be Open Monday and Tuesday Till 10 P. M.

EACH day finds the store busier and the throngs greater. There is some crowding, of course, but everyone is good natured and all keep to the right. Take our advice:

For Your XMAS SHOPPING Come Earlier.

Try to start an hour or so earlier, from home. You'll find it will save you much time and will be more comfortable—that is, if you do not wish the great crowds. But come any time, we'll serve you.

::: A Great ::: Wrap Reduction Sale For Holiday Gifts.

About \$10,000.00 worth of Winter Coats and Auto-Coats and Long Garments will be offered for next two days at a little more than half their value.

A fine assortment of **Women's Kersey Coats** Satin lined \$10.00 to \$18.50.
 A large variety of **Women's Cloth Auto-Coats** Strapped or Cape styles, semi-fitting backs, \$12.50 to \$25.00.

Special Coat for \$10.
 42 inches long, black, tan, navy and brown, 14 to 18 year sizes, also sizes 32 to 40, either storm or turn-over collar, tan lined \$10

Special Auto-Coats \$15
 42 inches long, storm collars, strapped seams, inlet velvet stitched, bell or flaring sleeves, through-out satin lined; tan, red, castor and black \$15

Special Christmas Furs.

A large consignment of fine Furs from one of the best makers will be on exhibition for next two days, including
 Electric Coats.....\$25.00
 Electric and Mink.....\$50.00
 Seal and Chinchilla.....\$250.00
 Ermine.....\$250.00
 Persian Coats.....\$125.00
 Tabella Fox Sets.....\$50.00
 Canada Sable Boa and Mitts, select.....\$100.00
 Mink Sets.....\$65.00
 An unlimited supply of Neck Pieces, \$2.25 to \$40.00

Special Christmas Rugs

In Carpet Department.

24x36 Smyrna Rugs, 9x12, ten patterns.....\$20.00
 24x36 Seamless Center Wilton Rugs, 9x12 feet.....\$25.00
 \$35.00 Royal Wilton Velvet Rugs, 9x12 feet.....\$28.50
 Also a lot of Eastern Rugs in small and medium gift sizes, prices \$5.00 to \$30.00.....\$30.00
 Also Moquette Rugs, 27x63, \$2.15. 36x72.....\$3.85

For Next Two Days a Special Sale of Men and Women's Fine Umbrellas.

24, 26 and 28-inch extra quality Silk, with handles of Ivory, Pearl, Buckhorn, Gun Metal, trimmed with gold or sterling silver, from \$2.95 to \$20.00
 Nothing so useful or acceptable for a gift as a really fine Umbrella.

Special Silk Waist \$1.98
 Silk Waists which were \$2.50 to \$5.00 each, missed a window display, closed at next two days, none at on approval.....\$1.98

Fine Silk Waists \$2.98
 That were up to \$8.50 each. Broken assortment of sizes and colors, will be closed out in next two days.....\$2.98

Our Famous Fancy Little Linens.

13x17 Scarf and Royal and Renaissance, small pieces, square, and oblong. Lunch Cloths and Bureau Scarfs and Art Aprons. Prices from 20c for small piece to \$100.00 per set.

See Our Window Display of Real Laces.

Barbs, Berthas, Flounces and Handkerchiefs, specially priced for next two days' sale.

KEELY'S.

MONEY SAVED!

SUITS and OVERCOATS MUST BE SOLD.

Now is your chance to buy a Suit or Overcoat for Xmas at

50c ON THE DOLLAR

Special Sale in Children's Suits and Overcoats.

The Guarantee Clothing Co.,

2 Peachtree Cor. Wall on Viaduct.

Leather Goods

Well, all that is represented to be leather, but when purchased from us, you can depend on it being so.

We are now selling many dressing cases which cost at factory just the price we ask.

Cuff and Collar Set.
 \$2.00 set, \$1.25; a \$2.50 set, \$1.50; a \$3.00 set, \$2.00; a \$5.00 set, \$3.00; a \$7.50 set, \$4.50.

Our prices on all other leather goods, such as Pocketbooks, Card Cases, Cuff and Collar Sets, Music Rolls, Bill Books, Cigar Cases, etc., are cheaper than you find them elsewhere, as this store makes a specialty of these goods.

Our Trunk, Suit Case and Bag Departments have many Holiday Novelties.

THE ROLLER TRAY TRUNK

Is the only trunk made requiring absolutely no effort to move the tray so that which is below is perfectly accessible. This trunk is made only by us.

Prices range \$3.60 to \$35.00.
 Suit Cases.....\$1.10 to \$15.00
 Alligator Bags.....\$3.50 to \$27.50
 Xmas Goods at Special Low Prices.

H. W. Rountree & Bro.,

TRUNK AND BAG COMPANY,
 77 Whitehall Street.

Bargains in Singer Machines.

We will sell cheap a few slightly defaced Singer Machines.

What is Nicer for a Christmas Present Than a Singer Machine?

Call early and get a bargain.

The Singer Manufacturing Company,

79 Whitehall Street.

TRUSTEE'S AUCTION SALE OF THE SEAY BROS.' STOCKS.

LaGrange, Ga., Dec. 13, 1901.
 By order of W. G. Post, Referee in Bankruptcy, I will offer for sale at auction on December 22, at 8:30 p. m., 1901, before the court house door at LaGrange, Ga.,

The entire stock of merchandise and fixtures of Seay Bros. Bankrupts, as follows:
 1. The stock of Clothing, Shoes, Dry Goods, and Fixtures at West Point, Ga., as per inventory of Receiver: \$802.97
 Clothing.....\$488.00
 Shoes.....\$137.79
 Hats and Caps.....\$184.69
 Dry Goods.....\$12.49
 Fixtures.....\$194.00
 \$802.97

2. The stock of Clothing, Shoes, Furnishings, and Fixtures in store at West Point, Ga., as per inventory of receiver: \$34,349.71
 Clothing.....\$6,325.44
 Shoes.....\$1,437.79
 Hats and Caps.....\$1,846.69
 Furnishing Goods.....\$606.69
 Hats and Caps.....\$450.13
 Store Fixtures.....\$12,120.00
 \$34,349.71

3. The stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Dressing Cases and Fixtures, etc., in store at north side of Peachtree square at LaGrange, Ga., as per inventory of Receiver: \$2,212.56
 Notions.....\$2,212.56
 Dry Goods.....\$4,787.16
 Fixtures.....\$212.25
 \$7,212.00

And then I will offer the three stocks of goods as an entirety.
 Each and all of said sales subject to approval of the court. All bidders for contents of said stocks are required to deposit with me a certified check for \$300, and every bidder for the stock as an entirety is required to deposit a certified check for \$1,000, to be forfeited in case any such bidder fails to comply with the terms of the sale.
 Checks of all unaccepted bidders will be returned. Terms: For further information, apply to me, J. E. DUNSON, Trustee, LaGrange, Ga.
 T. A. ATKINSON and SLAYTON & PHILLIPS, Attorneys for Trustee.

Hotel Bienville, MOBILE, ALA.

ROOMS: \$1.00 and up, \$1.50 with bath, large and small. Rooms: 100 and 150.

New European Hotel.

\$10,000 Georgia Bonds for Sale.

On or before 12 o'clock noon on Monday, December 22, 1901, I will receive bids for 2 1/2 per cent registered bonds Nos. 174 and 175, for \$5,000 each, issued under the act of 1889, and due January 1, 1903, and 1904, respectively. (The interest coupons due January 1, 1902, detached.) Bids to be prepared and sealed by the honor, William H. Newman, Judge of the Circuit Court of the County of DeKalb, for the County of DeKalb, Georgia, and to be received by me and all bids in excess of \$1,000 to be accompanied by a check for \$1,000.00.
 Received at Whitehall St. 1901 Co., 77 Whitehall St., Atlanta, Ga.
 FLETCHER & BURNETT, Attorneys.

KELLEY

Christmas Presents For All!

The Prince of CHRISTMAS PRESENTS IS STILL THE GOLD WATCH

We are showing beautiful selections of Solid Gold and High-Grade Gold Filled Cases in all sizes. Not a stale pattern among them—every one the special product of the manufacturer for the holiday season of 1901-2. Our filled Cases are as beautiful as solid gold, and are guaranteed to wear for 25 years. Any Movement you please.

Ladies' O size 25 year gold filled case with Elgin, Waltham or Hampden jeweled movement.....\$12.50 to \$25.00
 Ladies' Solid Gold 14 Kt. O size case, with Elgin, Waltham or Hampden jeweled movement.....\$16.50 to \$75.00
 Gentleman's 12 and 16 size—the new thin model, hunting or open case; an ideal watch in 14 Kt. gold filled 25 year case, with Elgin, Waltham or Hampden jeweled movement.....\$12.50 to \$35.00
 Gentleman's 12 and 16 size solid gold 14 Kt. case with Elgin, Waltham or Hampden jeweled movement.....\$25.00 to \$100
 Railroad Watches—A full line of Elgin, Waltham, Hampden, Hamilton and Howard & Company's Watches, at prices lower than other jewelers.

Sterling Silver.

Gorham and R. Wallace and Son's, in Buttercup, Lancaster, Marguerite, Old Rose, Stafford and Waverly patterns.

Spoons, navy weight, set of 6.....\$3.50 to \$6.50
 Dessert Spoons.....\$7.50 to \$12.50
 Dessert Forks.....\$7.50 to \$12.50
 Tablespoons.....\$10.50 to \$16.50
 Dessert Knives.....\$7.50 to \$12.50
 Dinner Knives.....\$6.75 to \$18.00
 Pearl Handle Dessert Knives, \$4.50 to \$7.50
 Pearl Handle Dinner Knives, \$6.50 to \$10.50

CUT GLASS

Deeply Cut and Beautifully Patterned.

The wares we offer in cut glass are no molded imitations, but genuine cut glass designed by past masters in that line, made by skillful artisans, and are in every way sparkling, brilliant, and durable. A few specialties in cut glassware worthy of your closest attention are Water Sets, Punch Sets and Bowls. Frankly, we don't think you can afford to miss this exceptional opportunity.

8-inch Bowls.....\$5.50 to \$12.50
 Water Bottles.....\$3.50 to \$6.50
 Dozen Tumblers.....\$6 to \$18
 Punch Bowls and sets \$35 to \$100

TOILET GOODS

GENUINE EBONY and STERLING SILVER.

Sterling Silver Comb, Brush and Mirror, in case.....\$6.50 to \$25.00
 Clothes Brushes.....\$1.50 to \$6.00
 Hair Brushes.....\$2.50 to \$7.50
 Mirrors.....\$4.00 to \$12.00
 Genuine Ebony Comb, Brush and Mirror, in case.....\$2.00 to \$5.00
 Pair Military Brushes \$1.50 to \$4.50
 Clothes Brushes.....\$1.25 to \$5.00

All goods are marked in plain figures and the same price is charged every customer. Our guarantee is—your money back if you want it.

KELLEY THE JEWELER

28 WHITEHALL ST.

The Proper Paint

To use on your house is

McNEAL'S PURE PREPARED PAINT.

Color Cards Free; Send For One to

McNEAL PAINT CO.,

10 N. Forsyth St., ATLANTA, GA.

Established 1857.

PETER LYNCH

95 Whitehall Street.

Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Wines, Liquors, Tobaccos, Cigars and all such goods as belong to a first-class liquor store. Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes. Peter Lynch is also running at West Mitchell his great Variety Store, and has on hand and receiving the finest assortment of goods, such as: Also Wagon, and Millville Rugs, quilts and hats of all kinds. Just received 2 Bunches of and Brown Valencian Bush Beans, 3 Bunches of Kentucky Wonder and other "Prize" Beans, Seed Rice, Turkeys, etc. Also all other fall goods, 150 pieces of Ribbons, and other fall goods, and 5-gallon Kegs for sale. Terms cash.

IMPERIAL TOILET SPECIALTIES

Our Toilet Preparations have the most high grade of excellence. They are characterized by our Imperial Hair Regenerator.

IMPERIAL HAIR REGENERATOR
 Prepared by the Standard Hair Color, for Gray or Thinning Hair.

IMPERIAL VIGOROUS
 A marvelous Hair Growth and Tonic. It creates the falling of and stimulates the hair follicles.

IMPERIAL PARALYTIKA
 A natural, delicate liquid soap, equal to the best, and is the only one that does not irritate the scalp.

IMPERIAL VIGOROUS TINT
 A natural, delicate liquid soap, equal to the best, and is the only one that does not irritate the scalp.

IMPERIAL CHEMICAL BEG. CO.,
 135 W. 23d St., New York.
 Sold by Jacobs' Pharmacy.

HOW SANTA CLAUS MAKES CANDY FOR HIS CHILDREN

The little girl had just finished her last letter to Santa Claus, and when she had seen it fly up the chimney, she sat gazing drowsily into the fire while she wondered about Santa Claus. She hoped he would give her everything she asked for, but she was especially anxious that her stockings should have plenty of candy in it, because she likes it so.



Photo by Condon. ELLEN REID LYON, The Bright Little Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Amella Lyon.

"You would like to see where all Santa Claus' candy comes from? Well, come with me and I'll show you." The little girl was delighted and happily followed him all over the big building. "Oh, this smells like Christmas, sure enough," said the little girl, as she leaned over a big pot of melted sugar and thought of sticky candy cakes as tall as minarets.

SOME MORE ADVENTURES OF PETER AND ELLEN

When Christmas eve came, mamma and papa planned a grand party for little Peter and Ellen. Instead of a Christmas tree in the house, as children usually have, they planned to have a Christmas tree in the barn so that dear little Baby Louise could see the little blue sleigh. Santa Claus laughed. "Ha, ha, ha! What a very wise pony you are!"

THE LITTLE GRAY MOUSE

HELENE and Billy Boy lived in a small mansion on Fifth Avenue, New York—too, grand, they sometimes thought. They were returned from a drive in the big, big, big-fashioned limousine with their big coachman and his footman and his pair of horses, a small crowd always collected at the curb to see the trio.

CHILDREN OF ALL NATIONS

I is for Indian. Also for tramp. A rollicking rascal. Whose ma has to tramp. His hair is like bankers. For curls, though I doubt it! He much prefers teachers. And beads strung about it. In painting, remember. His skin is dark tan. His leggings drab colored. And try, if you can. To color his headress. With every known hue. Yellow and red and blue. War paint will do.



JAMES MADDEN, HATCHER, Son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel B. Hatcher, of Columbus, Ga.

PLUM PUDDING

Well crown the plum pudding with bunches of bay. And roast all the chestnuts that come in our way. PLUM PUDDING is as closely associated with an English Christmas as the holly and mistletoe. No Christmas dinner would be complete without it, and so universal is the custom of eating plum pudding that our charitable societies distribute it, and even the prisoners in the jails are treated to this dainty.

THE GAME OF "WARNING"

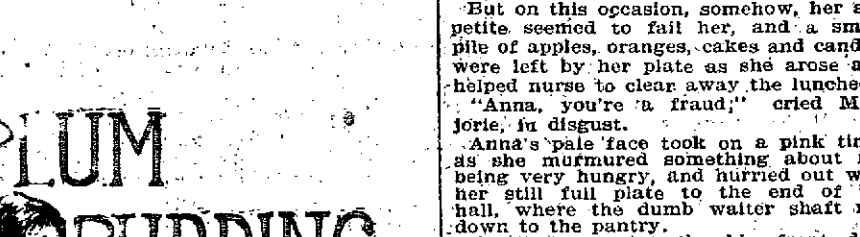
This game may be played by any number of persons. It requires neither preparation nor material, and may, therefore, be introduced anywhere at any time. Send one person from the room and then agree upon what he is to do when he gets into the room. This should be some simple act, and yet one that he would not be likely to think of, say, for example, to look at himself in the mirror.

HARRY'S CHRISTMAS DAY; A NOVEL STORY FOR BOYS

HARRY sat on the edge of his bed and dreamed of his holidays on the farm. He was thinking seriously, and when Harry stopped long enough to be really serious, something generally came into his mind. He looked around his room, but he found nothing that he wanted. He looked at the wall paper, but he found nothing that he wanted.

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CLARA, The Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Jones, of Lithonia, Ga.

"You would like to see where all Santa Claus' candy comes from? Well, come with me and I'll show you." The little girl was delighted and happily followed him all over the big building. "Oh, this smells like Christmas, sure enough," said the little girl, as she leaned over a big pot of melted sugar and thought of sticky candy cakes as tall as minarets.

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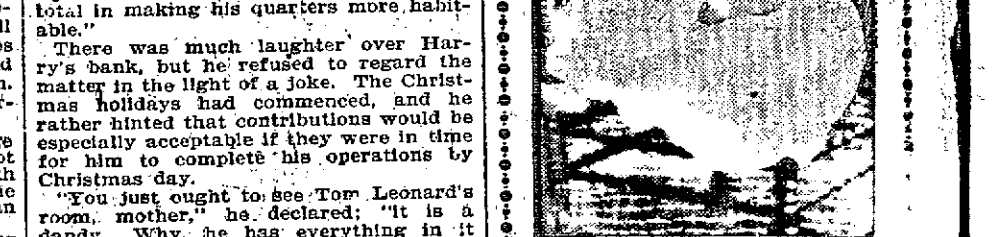
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SOME TYPICAL STREET SCENES IN THE BUSY SHOPPING DISTRICT; HAPPY CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS HAVE TAKEN POSSESSION OF THE CITY



THE EASTERN FAKIR



THE BALLOON BOY



THE FIREWORKS MAN



THE HOLLY VENDOR



THE CANDYMAN

CHRISTMAS, the season of good cheer and the event of events in the childish mind, is at hand. A stroll through the streets, a glimpse into the shop windows, tells this in stronger terms than any words.

The holiday feeling pervades the atmosphere. There is that bustle and stir and subtle, indescribable, excitement that attends the approach of no other season of the year. It is felt in the busy offices, in the crowded stores and in the homes.

The scramble to secure some token that will add to the pleasure and happiness of fellow-beings. The mite of the pauper is as important in its mission as the costly offering of the wealthy.

The beam and sunshine of expression worn upon the face of the dry goods merchant these days makes even those who are contributing largely to the smile forget the dreary bleakness without these last few days.

madame's linen closet becomes replenished. "Have you daughters handsome silk waists for card parties?" is asked the anxious mother, who decides that, after all, Mary Ann, Kate and Jane need silk waists far more than they do Cynara's and silk waists are wrapped and sent to the address, and again monsieur, the merchant, smiles.

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING IN THE CONFEDERACY

December, 1863, the good people of Atlanta found it very difficult to make their usual Christmas purchases. There had plenty of money, such as it was, the depreciated Confederate currency, but the federal blockade of three years had left this region with a very scant supply of the comforts and luxuries of life.

In the affairs of that time, and whenever he had more Confederate money than he needed he bought gold. One day he was astonished when Colonel Blank, an old friend, did not return his bow. To satisfy himself, Erskine spoke to him. The colonel turned away without answering. Then Erskine's Irish blood was up, and touching the other on the arm he demanded an explanation.

cash and piles of debris. There were a few shanties in which common groceries were sold, but there were no stores. It was impossible with any amount of money to buy Christmas trinkets.

and is as fleeting as the shadow that chases the sunshine over the hills, or as the dew that glistens for one brief night the rose's radiant cheek.

PURLEY'S ASH BITTERS CURES CONSTIPATION.

Pale Faces tell when Vinol is needed. We gladly refund money paid for Vinol if it does not give satisfaction. We know it makes rich, red blood and pale, weak women and children strong and rosy.

JACOB'S PHARMACIES. Still the work must not be done through fear. It must come from the heart, and a heart that once learns to feel another's woe, and a hand that once helps bear another's burden, will be far stronger for the next effort; and duty will grow into love, and Christ is Love.

MORPHINE, OPIUM OR WHISKEY. Habits cured at home without pain. 20 years a specialty. Over 10,000 treated. Endorsed by physicians. Cost within the reach of all.

TWO DAYS MORE FOR GIFT CHOOSING. When the time's so short for "looking around" it's a good idea to go at once to the store which offers the greatest assortment of giftable things.

DOBBS AND WEY CO., 57 N. PRYOR ST. ALL KINDS OF COAL! Agents for the CELEBRATED MONTEVALLO. The Most for Your MONEY. OWEN COAL AND LUMBER CO., 55 FOUNDRY ST.

Georgia Railroad. Holiday Rates For Christmas. The Georgia Railroad will sell cheap round trip tickets to students of schools and colleges upon presentation of certificate signed by the Superintendent of school, December 10th to 22d, 1901, inclusive, with final limit, Jan. 8th, 1902.

The Constitution.

PUBLISHED DAILY, SUNDAY AND WEEKLY.

CLARK HOWELL, Editor. W. A. HEMPHILL, Pres. and Bus. Mgr.



TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.

DAILY (one year) \$5.00 SUNDAY (including Sunday South) 2.00 Both of above 7.00 WEEKLY, one year 2.00 For six or three months at same proportionate rates as above.

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Entered at the Postoffice, Atlanta, Ga., as second class matter.

NICHOLS & HOLLIDAY, Constitution building, sole Advertising Managers for all territory outside of Atlanta.

POSTAGE RATES.

To 48 States, Canada and Mexico: 10 to 25 cents per copy. To 15 to 24 per page. To 25 to 36 per page. To 37 to 48 per page.

TODAY'S ISSUE CONSISTS OF

4 PAGES

INCLUDING THE SUNNY SOUTH

ATLANTA, GA., December 22, 1901.

Is There To Be No Peace?

After many days spent in discussion of the terms proposed for the consolidation of the street railway and after reaching what was supposed to be an agreement, it is to be regretted that the labor has proven frontless and that the question of compensation for the use of the streets remains to vex the public mind in 1902.

The details of the conference at which negotiations were suddenly called off have been given in the news columns of The Constitution, but speaking generally the negotiations reached the point at which it was thought there was no disagreement as to the percentage to be paid the city. With that settled, new and apparently immaterial issues were sprung, which resulted in everything being declared off.

The question as to who is responsible for the failure of the negotiations to result in a settlement which would have been satisfactory to the city is of secondary importance to the general disappointment that is felt at the collapse of a movement which, for a time, seemed to promise definite results.

On the one hand, Mr. Atkinson seeks to throw the responsibility on Mayor Mims, charging him with being unreasonable, intolerant and unwilling to listen to reason; on the other, the mayor holds that he is standing between the city and corporation greed, and that the acceptance of any of the propositions made the city by the representatives of the interests seeking consolidation would have been fraught with danger and loss to the city.

It has been argued by the representatives of the corporations that the acceptance of their second proposition would have given the city \$50,000 cash for the grant of the privilege of consolidation, and that in addition, the city would have received \$50,000 annually from gross receipts of the corporations, on the basis of their present gross annual earnings, which approximate \$1,100,000, and this in addition to ad valorem and bridge taxes and street paving assessments. Assuming that the city will develop in future according to its proportionate growth in the past, the annual returns from the corporations on this basis would, in time, have assumed much larger proportions than those indicated. The mayor holds, however, that the figures of the corporations are misleading and that the returns under either of the propositions advanced would not have justified the city's acceptance.

Still, further, it is argued that the corporations were not sincere in their propositions and that they took advantage of the mayor's assumed hostility to break off negotiations, after reaching a basis of settlement which was in all probability more distasteful to Boston than to Mayor Mims.

If the corporations were sincere in their proposition as represented in the report drawn by the city attorney for the councilmanic committee, let them go before the new city council, which meets in less than two weeks, and make manifest their sincerity by taking the matter up de novo. Should they fail to do this and refuse to meet the new council half-way in an effort to bring about a satisfactory adjustment of the compensation-for-the-use-of-the-streets problem, they will be infinitely more in the end than they would have been required to pay under either of the propositions advanced by them.

The Constitution has labored earnestly to get this street car matter set-

led during the present year. We urged the corporations to deal liberally with their city in their own interests, and in order that the franchise question could be as far as possible eliminated from city politics, permitting all the elements in Atlanta to unite for energetic and progressive work the next year. It is unfortunate that the people are to meet disappointment in this respect. Atlanta has been kept by the ears so long over street car matters that we hoped these announcements were at an end, especially as competition in both street cars and electric lights and power was a thing of the past. We felt that with the end of competition should come the end of hickorying. We hoped for a year of hickorying in which every man would give his earnest efforts to the upbuilding of Atlanta.

So far as the money is concerned, Atlanta can wait, and the fact that she is to receive no pay for the use of the streets for the present does not mean she will lose anything in the long run. The matter goes back to the people and to the new council, which is to be sworn in in January.

We have repeatedly called the attention of the corporations to the state of affairs which may be brought about by delay. For several years applicants for franchises have been preaching the doctrine of competition and compensation for the use of the streets. Three-cent fares, viaduct at Peters street crossing, cheaper electric lights and other things were all dangled before the public eye in return for franchises until the stockholders of one corporation bought out the stockholders of the other, and competition ceased to exist.

The corporations will find that a company fighting for competition in either street cars or electric lights does not stand in the same attitude of favor with the people when it abandons competition and becomes a monopoly, especially when the same corporation has persistently taught the people that in the event of consolidation the city will be entitled to compensation for the use of its streets.

If, later on, the combined properties find a misguided public, a public that has made up its mind that competition was a good thing, then it will be only fair to remember that it was the corporations that started the fight for competition and taught the taxpayers to expect compensation in the event of consolidation.

Remember the Other Half.

Some one has said, "Half the world does not know how the other half lives," and some one else has retorted, "Half the world does not care how the other half lives." While this general indictment is answered by the millions expended every year for the poor, we may well ask ourselves if we really do care as much as we ought "how the other half lives." Are our generous impulses born but to die at our own firesides, or are they sturdy enough to send us out into the byways on missions of kindness? Yes, you "feel for the poor," but how much do you feel?

The world is indeed beautiful and full of blessings, but say what you will, it is rough on the under dog, and the under dog is not the vagrant tramp—not the chronic street beggar. Many a brave battle is being fought in this city today against cold and hunger, and fought with uncomplaining lips by those who hide their hardships within their own bleak hearts.

You, who sit today in the glow of your warm fireside, can you think of the other fellow a moment—the fellow on the outside? You pile the coal high upon the grate and watch its ruddy glow, while all about you is the comfort that good fortune brings. Can you think how you would feel if Fate should extinguish the fire on your hearth and the grate become cold, and the velvet carpeted floor become bare, and the larder become empty—yours who were never hungry—and your poverty should come to dwell with you and yours? Can you think who have found it difficult to keep warm as the weather turned to keep warm as you think what your feelings would be if you and yours had been forced to stand and take their air? Were you not ashamed in your great coat, with your warm hood pulsing through your well-worn, covering boy, or that pale woman whose worn hands were fighting the battle of life for herself and her little ones?

You didn't think did you? Well, think! Can you not recall some dear old lady who sits uncomplaining in poverty and waits the summons to other scenes? Can you not cheer her with a Christmas gift? Perhaps you know some old man, once sturdy as an oak, now like a leafless tree in winter. Can you not brighten this happy season for him? Can't you throw a life-line to some poor boy, or help the needy woman whose little brood hovers around the chilly grate in the house which Santa Claus passes by.

In this season, which we observe in memory of One who loved the poor, and who loved little children, when your home is bright with joy and plenty, warm your own heart with a deed of charity and you can sit down to your Christmas festivities with better grace.

Atlanta's Free Kindergarten.

So thorough is every respect has been the work of the Atlanta Free Kindergarten Association in establishing free kindergartens throughout the city that hundreds of poor children in Atlanta of the kindergarten age are now enjoying the benefits of this up-to-date system of instruction, and the influence which the free kindergarten has exercised upon the life of the city has made itself apparent in many ways.

Such well-directed charities deserve the united support of all our people, and the good fortune which the present Christmas season has brought to the doors of the Atlanta Free Kindergarten Association shows that the community at large is not lacking in appreciation of the good work which

the free kindergarten is doing, and which such documents contain. They guard them with reverent care, allowing no one to disturb or unnecessarily keep them as secure as possible from the corroding touch of time. In this respect the north is far ahead of the south, and in permitting ourselves to be thus negligent we do ourselves great injustice.

Some of the states of this section are beginning to wake up to the importance of preserving up the materials of history and we are glad to feel assured that Georgia is in this number, but we are not at all pleased with the spirit of apathy in regard to such matters which seems to prevail at present in the state of Tennessee.

Historian Macley Bounced.

Macley has "gotten what was coming to him." The president has called for the resignation of the "special laborer" in the Brooklyn navy yard, whose charge of cowardice against Schley provoked the recent inquiry. The public will heartily endorse this action, but isn't it ungrateful in the navy to throw Macley overboard in this fashion? The "historian" says men high up read the proofs in which the charge of cowardice appeared. If Macley is to be fired for publishing his history, what is going to be done to the men who conspired with him?

The action of Secretary Long, taken yesterday, in excluding Dewey's opinion from consideration—wiping it off the slate, as it were—will raise another protest in congress and will probably result in some action. It is not likely Schley's friends will let matters rest. Now that Macley is out, he may do some talking on his own account.

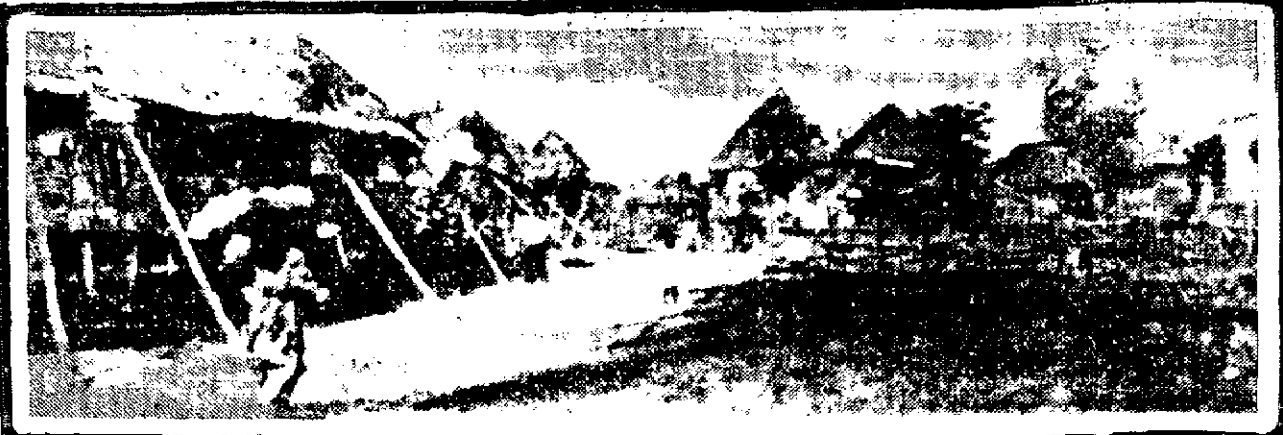
Santa Claus Then and Now.

The children of larger growth who recall the Christmas times of thirty years ago, let us say, observe with regret the growing disbelief in Santa Claus. When once disbelieved in Santa Claus, it is the price of progress, for it is the price of advancement, our myriad of electrical inventions, our wireless telegraphy and our chats with Mars? Isn't this too much an age of doubt?

A few decades ago the 10-year-old boy possessed an unshaken faith in the stories of the house to little folk. The patron of the house to little folk, the man and figure on the size of his pack, as well as wonder how he avoided the soot and the fire, but these problems never sowed any seed of doubt and distrust. What he could not explain he cheerfully gave up as things beyond his mental capacity. It did not occur to him to regard the old fellow of the burnt powder in the little fire-croakers was different. Have we outgrown Christmas? In this day of billion-dollar trusts and big cannon crackers the small boy listens to the story of Santa Claus with a skeptical smile. Even the child who no longer occurs to him to regard the old fellow of the burnt powder in the little fire-croakers was different. Have we outgrown Christmas? In this day of billion-dollar trusts and big cannon crackers the small boy listens to the story of Santa Claus with a skeptical smile. 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STAGNANT PROBLEMS TO BE SOLVED BEFORE QUIET COMES IN THE ISLAND SAMAR, WHERE AMERICANS WERE MASSACRED

Visited There Just Before the Terrible Slaughter Occurred. MUCH REAL FIGHTING ALWAYS ON PROGRAMME



The Peaceful Part of Samar.

Some idea of the Weighty Propositions That Must Be Untangled in Samar—The Commercial Possibilities of the Island.

By JOS. OHL. CATBALOGAN, Island of Samar, P. I.—Many a letter has gone back to Georgia from this little city looking out from the hills recessed...

It is possible there may be men in that outfit who would like to spend the rest of their days here...

My Samar experience is confined to a few hours of one day. In that time I have seen everything of this town...

All kinds of trouble. Samar is distinctive because it is the first of the islands of the Visayan group...

The approach to Catbalogan is pretty enough to suit any artistic eye. You swing around into a small bay flanked on all sides by the little green islands...

Plain ground for Bolomen. The thing that struck me most forcibly was the lack of the town through the...

which completely surround Catbalogan, are characteristic of the entire island. Back of these hills there are others...

A man who goes alone half a mile out into the country from any of the towns is sure of death by the bolo route...

Lukban patterns after Sampson. Conditions on this island are little better than they have been at any time...

There are some things told about Lukban which have a tendency to offset tales of Filipino bloodthirstiness told on all sides...



Cock fight at Catbalogan.

as General Lukban saw this he took off his own shoes and insisted that the American prisoner should wear them...

Men from Atlanta and Macon. You find them everywhere. The second man on board ship today was a Georgia boy...

One of the doctors here is Captain Stockard, of Greensboro, N. C., a kinsman of Dr. Stockard of Atlanta...

Native Scouts at Work. The work being done by the native scouts here and on the other islands has aroused me very much...

and his commission in command of scouts when the native forces were organized followed as a matter of course...

Speaking of the natives as scouts, Hoover said to me while I was talking with him and two of the other officers...

Samar's Difficult Problem. Samar undoubtedly presents the most serious problem of any of these islands...

seems to be to use one-tribe against another: the Macabebes in Luzon against the Tagalos...

The scouts here come, as I have said, from Leyte. They are Visayans...

Short on Drinkables. Catbalogan is a closed port, bent so to prevent the importation of firearms...

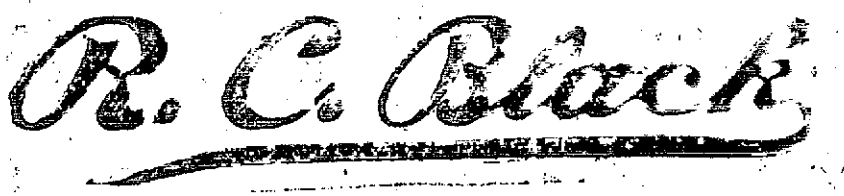
EDWARD C. BRUFFEY IS ILL. Well-known Newspaper Man Confined to His Bed on Peachtree Street.

Edward C. Bruffey, of The Constitution, one of the best known newspaper men in Atlanta...

One in a Hundred. The first year of the new century is gone; there are ninety-nine years left for improvement...

Decision.

In buying Christmas Gifts the lack of decision is what makes gift-buying a great task and worry instead of a pleasant recreation.



Sole Agent for Latrod, Schaber & Co. 'Wagon' and 'Misses' Fine Shoes. SIGN BRASS TRACKS, 35 Whitehall St. Sole Agent in Atlanta for Edwin Clapp's Celebrated Men's Shoes.

The Effort To Stop Marconi. (From The New York Press.) Marconi has the proof of the commercial possibilities of his invention...

"Stone Mountain" Corn Whiskey. COPYRIGHTED. Go or send to POTTS-THOMPSON LIQUOR CO., Atlanta, and get at \$2.00 and \$2.50 per gallon. Nothing equal to it on the market.

Advertisement for boys' clothing featuring an illustration of a young boy in a suit. Text: Don't handicap a boy with cheap clothing. Buy for him good clothing and stylish clothing...

Eiseman Bros. (THE WHITEHALL STREET CLOTHIERS.) Temporary Address Corner Aladama and Pryor Streets. Half block South of Union Depot. OUR ONLY ATLANTA STORE. Eiseman Bros., Washington, D.C. Eiseman Bros., Atlanta, Ga. Eiseman Bros., Baltimore, Md.

A Watch. Watches about as fine a present as you can give. One of our guaranteed movements, set in any preferred style, is something both donor and recipient to be proud of all lifetime. Atlanta Agents for the World-Renowned Philippe, Patek & Co. Watches. Maier & Berkele, 31 Whitehall Street.

"For Your Male Friend" He will appreciate the useful as well as ornamental Christmas gift. Our stock of Suits, Overcoats, Neckwear, handkerchiefs, Gloves, Umbrellas—in fact, everything for the male attire—affords rich pickings for Christmas shoppers. HIRSCH BROS., 44 Whitehall St.

AT THE THEATERS



MISS MARY KEALTY,

The Famous Irish Beauty, Who Appears Here with the Stuart Robson Company.



EMMA MYRKLE,
The Star of the Myrkle-Harder Stock Company at the Columbia.



JAMES O'NEILL,
Who Appears at the Grand in "Monte Christo" This Week.

management of the Grand... for Monday and Tuesday... with Tuesday... comedy success of "Naughty Anthony"...

splendid scenic production as well... star cast is promised at the Grand... when James O'Neill...



STUART ROBSON,
"The Henrietta" at the Grand Friday and Saturday.



MARIE DOBO,
In "Naughty Anthony," at the Grand Monday and Tuesday.

and dance a welcome. It is... ship Pharon, which brings... to love, matrimony and... the boat talks about, and comes... resting easily at her moor... view of the audience. An... is shown in the second act... terrific storm at sea. The... from the banks of black... the sea is seen in all the... after his escape from the... for a little ocean rock. As he...

CREOLE BELLES

My Creole Belle... I love her well... A-round my heart... She... has cast a spell... When stars do shine... I call her...

woman of great ability, who is the Mercedes; Miss Kate Fletcher, a well-known character actress, who is the Carconte; James O'Neill, Jr., Warren Conlan, W. J. Dixon, Edward Lally, Mack Ellsworth, Claude Gilbert, Joseph Clayton, Edgar Forrest and Rebecca Hook. A subsidiary company of fifty people is employed. The sale of seats for this engagement will open Monday.

A player who is always welcome to all theatergoers, a play that represents comedy in its most genial sense, a company that includes some of the best acting talent of the stage—this might be called the combination of Stuart Robson and his organization in Brownstone, a great comedy, "The Henrietta," which he presents at the Grand opera house Friday and Saturday and Saturday afternoon, December 27 and 28.

It might not be too much to say that no other characterization of recent years has afforded the genuine fun and interest than has Stuart Robson's interpretation of "Berde the Lamb." The public has again and again demanded his return to the character, notwithstanding the new and clever production which Mr. Robson yearly presented. Since the first presentation of "The Henrietta," fourteen years ago, Mr. Robson's name has been indissolubly linked with that of "Berde the Lamb," audiences have felt that to see him in this character meant to be made to laugh heartily and in a way that has become an American classic. The company supported by Mr. Robson can be considered to be even stronger than was the great original organization which first presented "The Henrietta" fourteen years ago at the Union Square theater, New York. Mr. Robson does not rely upon himself entirely to furnish the amusement of the entertainment, but has surrounded himself with the organization by far the strongest company that has traveled in the support of a star. Maclyn Arbuckle, who plays the role of Nicholas, has been a star in the organization at the head of his own organization last season in "The Sprightly Romance of Marsac," and next year again intends to star. Russ Whittier, the brilliant young author-actor, who appears as the crafty son, Van Alstyne, Jr., for the last few years starred in his own play, "For Fair Virginia," and gave up a profitable tour for the honor of joining Mr. Robson's great organization. Dorothy Rossmore, Mr. Robson's leading woman, was also until last year a star. She is well known as having been leading woman for Rose Ceghan and Fanny Davenport, and is noted as being one of the handsomest and best dressed women upon the stage. Clifford Leigh, the well known English actor; Estelle Carter, who recently starred in Maxine Elliott's role in "When We Were Twenty-one"; Mary Kealty, a noted society beauty of Washington, who has recently adopted the stage, and Charles A. Lane, Roy Atwell, Charles Gilbert and Joseph P. Kato complete the extraordinary organization.

At the Columbia.
The Myrkle and Harder company, which opened two weeks ago at the Columbia Monday night, received some very favorable press comments from the audience in connection with their performances. The "Scranton" and "Truth" says: "Myrkle and Harder are all right and night. They gave one of the most wholesome performances ever seen in the Academy Music. When their advance notices were published here, the public was rather doubtful about their authenticity, but those who saw last night's performance of 'Ups and Downs of Life' and the house was filled, will testify that they never enjoyed it more. They will show at popular prices. There is not one poor player in the company; that is more than can be said of many of the higher priced shows that come to Scranton. Miss Myrkle and Mr. Harder are two clever performers and they are surrounded by a cast of players unusually seen with Western companies. The company will open at the Columbia Monday on Wednesday and Saturday.

Useful Holiday Gifts

Articles of wearing apparel are always appreciated. It is wholly impossible to mention the thousands of generous values in Men's and Boys' Clothing, Hats and Furnishings. The crowds of the coming week will be quick to discover them without previous announcement of the prices. Of particular note are the following:

Men's Elegant Overcoats Excellent Men's Overcoats of good quality Black Beaver extra well made and serviceable... \$3.98 Men's Stylish Overcoats of Oxford Grey proper cut and tailored, to per... \$5.00 Men's Overcoats in Fallmore, Chesterfield, yoke and box styles, of Scotch Frieze, Vicuna and English Kersey... \$7.50 Men's Overcoats in every new fashion, Vicuna, Kersey, Meltons and fish effects... \$10 Men's Overcoats of Belgium Melton very finest American Overcoatings, tailored in the height of the present fashions... \$15	Man's Superb Suits Men's Suits of good heavy winter weight Black Cheviot; perfect fitting and guaranteed in every respect... \$3.98 Men's Suits in a number of rich Dark Green, Gray and Blue effects, made up in single and double-breasted styles... \$5.00 Men's Suits of good, All-Wool Cheviots and Cassimeres, in thirty-nine varieties, mostly the prevailing dark shades; artistically tailored... \$7.50 Men's Suits of fine All-Wool Fabrics, in new designs and colorings; cut in the new military style and exquisitely finished... \$10 Men's Suits in astonishing variety of high-class materials, elegantly and strictly up to the moment in style... \$12
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YOKE OVERCOATS FOR MEN.
Still greater and greater grows the demand for this wonderful coat. Look at the cut of it, see the style of it, the way it hangs, the length—every coat being cut forty-nine inches long—the fullness at the bottom, the broad military shoulders and the vertical pockets. They are made from fine Oxford Frieze, in light, dark and medium shades, all perfectly tailored, positively the best Overcoats ever sold for \$12; sale price... \$7.50

Boy's Strictly All-Wool Yoke Overcoats.
Many garments for boys of 3 to 15—good, warm, ALL-WOOL gray Vicuna Overcoats, with velvet collar, shapely yoke, slash pockets and turn-up cuffs.
On Sale One Week... \$2.50



A Few Suggestions in Men's Furnishings and Hats Underwear, in ribbed shirts or drawers, blue and brown... 25c Underwear, fleeced lined, four colors, very good quality... 48c Underwear, wool and fleeced wool, full sizes, two weights... 75c Underwear, Camel's Hair and all wool shirts or drawers... \$1.00 Neckwear, Bows, Four-in-Hands, Tecks, Strings, Clubs... 25c Neckwear, Silk, best quality, in boxes, for presents... 50c Mufflers, solid colors, and fancy patterns, \$1.75c... 50c Boys' Underwear, fleeced lined shirts and drawers... 25c	Boys' Union Suits, fleeced lined, full size... 50c Men's and Boys' Sweaters, plain or fancy colors... 50c Men's and Boys' Sweaters, wool, fancy stripes and solids... 75c Men's Sweaters, best made, beautiful patterns, wool... \$2.00 Umbrellas, Serge, fast black, two sizes... 50c Umbrellas, Gloria, Serge, fancy handles, good quality... 90c Umbrellas, new up-to-the-minute handles, all silk... \$1.50 Umbrellas, fast black silk, sterling silver handles... \$3.00 Umbrellas, best quality made, the \$7 kinds, sterling... \$5.00
Hats, soft, crush hats, men's or boys, also Caps... 46c Hats, Fedora, Derby, Golf and Panama, all colors... 98c Hats, fine Fur Panama and Derby Hats, all colors... \$1.50 Hats, the best all around hat in America at... \$2.00 Howard Derby and Alpine Hats, black or brown... \$3.00 John B. Stetson & Co. Hats... \$3.50 Boys' Hats, in Crusher styles, all colors... 40c	Gloves, wool and jersey, men's or boys, good quality... 25c Gloves, wool, also new shades of white; the warm kinds... 46c Gloves, Dogskin and Kid, also Motorman and Fireman... \$1.00 Pants—extra special—Men's black corded pants, fast colors... 75c Pants, Men's dark patterns, good quality... \$1.00 Pants, Hair-lines, also black chevots, several patterns... \$1.50
Pants, all the new and popular patterns, all sizes... \$2.00 Pants, pure Worsted Pants, in several neat designs... \$3.00 Pants, fine English Worsted and Cheviot Pants... \$5.00 Black, brown and white feet Sox, fast, good colors... 10c Fancy, solid colors, or wool Sox, new patterns... 15c Solid fast black; brown and fancy Sox, also wool Sox... 25c Fancy stripes, exquisite figures, fancy Sox, fast colors... 50c Night Shirts, with or without collar, plain or fancy... 50c Night Shirts, fancy patterns, or plain, cut full... 75c Night Shirts, fine bleached cotton, fancy or plain colors... \$1.00 Warm Jersey Shirts, the best working shirt made... 50c	White unlaundered shirts, good muslin... 35c White unlaundered shirts, full sizes... 48c White laundered shirts, "Globe" brand... 48c Monarch white laundered shirts; none better... \$1.00 Colored shirts, new colors, stiff bosoms... 48c Colored shirts, neat patterns, stripes and figures, stiff bosoms, fast colors... 75c "Monarch" and "Silver," Columbia and "Pureka," stiff bosom, colored shirts... \$1.00

Children's Suits—Extra Special Offerings in Suits 6 to 16, at 98c, \$1.48, \$1.98, \$2.48.

GLOBE CLOTHING CO.

89 WHITEHALL ST.

Mail Orders Filled Same Day Received. Mail Orders filled carefully.

ABOUT CHRISTMAS.

Bill Arp Gives the History of the Great Annual Festival.

OLD FATHER TIME'S PROBLEM

Different Days Celebrated as Christmas—Russians and Greeks Observe the 5th of January.

(Copyright, 1901, by The Constitution.) Nearly sixteen hundred years have passed since Christmas was first celebrated by Christians. During all these long centuries...

and was not only devoted to little children, but took pleasure in helping young men and maidens to mate and marry. The mistletoe feature of Christmas came down from him. It is said, and if a young man and maiden will plight their troth...

This is enough for me to write about Christmas. The books have many pretty stories and poems about this ever memorable day. The most beautiful is written by Clement C. Moore, beginning "Twas the night before Christmas..."

Prevention is better than cure, and you may prevent winter troubles and cure rheumatism by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which will keep your blood pure. There is only one Hood's.

It's a Cinch. That you want one or more packs of the new series of Washburn Elite playing cards, just issued. Full size, highest quality, gilt-edges, leatherette case...

LOOK OUT FOR FRAUDS AND FAKES.

One is apt to exaggerate present conditions, present tendencies to crime, casualty and fraud, and even the present weather, when comparing them with the past. It is easy to forget the past, or at most it appears as a rather dim, faded picture.

But what about Christmas? It has to be written about every time it comes round, for there is a new generation of young people coming on every year, and they must be taught to know as much as those who are older. This is the most important event that ever happened in the world...

But Christmas has had no good time in coming down to us through the ages. In some countries it was made a frolic—a bacchanalian revel. The gay and dissipated danced to the music of silly and profane carols and desecrated the day with wine and irreverent song.

WANTED. Two salesmen for the road, either on commission basis or salary. Would also like a few traveling salesmen to sell our SHIRTS as a side line. SWIFT & WOOD, Custom Shirt Makers, 103 N. PRYOR ST. ATLANTA, GA.

Tomorrow and Next Day

Sees the last of Christmas shopping-- People who want useful presents can get them from us. We are pressed for room in our store, and our goods are going to make room for the after Christmas things that we must have to supply our trade.

SENTINEL SINGLE SHOT. Air Rifles \$0.85c, Parlor Rifles \$1.65, Single Guns \$5.00, Double Guns \$10.00, Hammerless Guns \$20.00. Razors \$1.00, Scissors \$0.25c, Scissors Sets \$1.25, Carvers \$1.00. Fire Sets \$3.50 to \$10.00, Andirons \$3.50 to \$30.00, Fenders \$4 and up, Chafing Dishes \$2.75. Hobby Horses 50c to \$12.00, Velocipede Horses \$4, Wagons 75c, Carts 15c. Tricycles \$3.50, Velocipedes \$1.75, Police Patrols \$6.00, Chief Patrols \$6.00. Hook and Ladders \$3.00, Cycle Tandems \$7.00, Cycle Wagons \$3.50, Automobiles \$8.50. Tool Chest \$0.25c, Bracket Saws 75c, Scroll Saws \$3.50, Hammers 50c, Hatchets 50c. Checkers 50c, Dominoes 50c, Crokinole 75c, Archarena \$2.50. The new game, Table Tennis, all the rage everywhere \$2.50 to \$7.50. Iver Johnson Pistols \$4.00, E. & W. Pistols \$11.50, Colts Pistols \$11.50, Remington Derringers \$5.00, Gun Cases \$2.00, Hunting Clothing, Game Bags, Ammunition, Cartridges, Powder, Blank Cartridges.

FIREWORKS! FIREWORKS! ANDERSON HARDWARE CO., 33-35 PEACHTREE ST. - 2-16 EDGEWOOD AVENUE.

SARGE PLUNKETT.

As Christmas Drawn Nigh So Is Stirred Our Memories.

CHRISTMAS IN OLDEN TIMES

How People Prepared for the Coming of Christmas and Rejoiced at Its Stay.

(Copyright, 1901, by The Constitution.) For The Constitution: With all the inventions and progress Christmas is no greater now than it used to be—no by a jug full. I use the expression "jug full" just to cause Brown to raise his head and take some interest. The truth is that no man as old as Brown would think of Christmas without associating a jug full of something with the occasion.

BRITISH SUCCESSES IN SOUTH AFRICA.

The little news that percolates through the cables seems to justify the optimism expressed in London and continental financial circles over the approaching end of the war in South Africa. The cables yesterday gave particulars of the capture of Commander Kruger, a very important addition to the collection of prisoners. Lord Kitchener has been making the last month. The deadly machine he has been at such pains and cost to construct is beginning to work at last. It is evident that the few thousand Boers just soon submit or be captured or slaughtered. The mighty forces of England are irresistible and the wonder is they have been moving so slowly for so long. This accounts for the rise in British consols, which kept steadily on.

THE BOYS' FAVORITE TOOLS.

Did the boys have fun in those days, for surely there were not the things of progress then? In fact they did have fun—and they had "cannon" made out of boring a log that answered every purpose. But it was a great season for the hunter, and there was plenty of game. There was game for the men with dogs and gun, and there was game for the negro and small boys who had no guns. Traps were common in those days and different ways to catch the rabbit was a study then. It would have done your hearts good to see the small boys of those years starting off to their traps about the season of Christmas. These traps were set over the fields in secluded places, generally where the edge and briars grew the thickest. Full of hope and bearing in anticipation, these boys would start for their traps at the break of day, and bounce over rows almost like a ball in their speed to the place. At the first trap, perhaps, the triggers were still set and the trap standing as a shadow of disappointment passes over the face that was so cheery but a moment before. But he stoops and you see him peep away into the briars and there another trap is down and he can see the partridge nation round and round as they do walk when caught. Sweet joy is again in every feature. With a bound he is at the trap and the work of getting them out is one of such delight that one must feel to understand. In the meantime the negro has visited his "snare" and traps for brother rabbit and all return loaded with game entirely too good for a boy of the young generation, much less the tooth of a present-day freedman.

HOTEL VICTORIA.

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF. HOTEL VICTORIA, Broadway, 5th Avenue and 27th Street, NEW YORK. In the center of the shopping district.—EUROPEAN PLAN. A Modern First-Class Hotel. Complete in all its appointments. Furnishings and decorations entirely new throughout. Accommodations for 500 guests. 120 suites with bath, hot and cold water and telephone in every room. Cuisine unexcelled. GEORGE W. STRONG, Proprietor.

Burlington Route.

KANSAS CITY, ST. JOSEPH, OMAHA, DENVER. An excellent evening train for the West is the Burlington's No. 15 from St. Louis at the desirable leaving hour of 9:00 P. M. for Kansas City, St. Joseph, Omaha, Denver, Nebraska, and the Coast.

3 GREAT TRAINS 9:00 a. m., 2:15 p. m., 9:00 p. m. L. W. WAKELEY, G. P. A., St. Louis, Mo. J. N. MERRILL, G. S. A., 5 N. Pryor St., Atlanta, Ga.

WALLACE & COMPANY, LEADING LIVERY STABLES. Finest Carriages. Best Service. Nice lot of horses for sale. 37 to 61 Ivy St. 'Phones 176. OUR NEW ADDRESS 103 Peachtree. We have something new. Come and see us. ATLANTA PHONOGRAPH COMPANY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE CONSPIRATORS" A Story of Love and Adventure Based on the Most Vital Incident in American History. CARDIGAN. BY ROBERT W. CHAMBERS. HARPER & BROTHERS.

OURA FOR THIS YEAR WILL BE INTERESTING



MAJOR H. M. FLETCHER, FRANK BARRETT, ISAAC PEOPLES, DEWALD COHEN, CHARLES RUSSELL, MERLING BLACKSHEAR, MILES LEWIS, CHARLES RUSSELL, Athens, Ga. Gretnersboro, Ga. Savannah, Ga.

Literary Club, holding the position of editor of 'The Georgian' the university monthly for the year...

THE LITERARY OUTLOOK... New Scotch Writer, George Douglass Brown, Who Is Like To Become Famous Because of His First Book.

pushing a book would have made it sell at all, the story is one of the slightest...

Birthdays of CHRISTENDOM. 'FIRST CENTURY' Was observed by the Wise men of the East. 'TWENTIETH CENTURY' Will be duly observed with offerings made by...

CELEBRATE WITH JOY! Our \$2,000 Fireworks Stock. NEWEST INVENTIONS AT WHOLESALE PRICES. Roman Candles, Firecrackers, Rockets, etc.

THE TRADE SITUATION. New York, December 20.—Bradstreet's tomorrow will say. Retail trade has easily held the center of the stage this week...

GOOD, CHEAP BREAKFASTS. Milledville, Ga., December 21.—(Special.)—The Normal and Industrial college closed yesterday for the holidays...

THE LITERARY OUTLOOK... Bouquet Green, Holly Wreaths, Violets, Carnations, Narcissus, Baby Primroses, Ardesia, etc.

judgment many will place upon it. John Gourlay's there may be in every town in Scotland, but many will prefer to read of Sentimental Tommies and Jamsies and Davie Balfours.

At the present time four dramatizations of four of the year's best selling novels are being presented in New York...

WORLD RENOWNED FACE BLEACH. Madame A. Ruppert's Face Bleach for Sale at JACOBS PHARMACY. Sole Agents for Atlanta.

Grand Christmas Auction Bargain Sale. \$5,000 worth of Christmas Goods and Holiday Novelties to be closed out at NEW YORK COST at Lieberman's Trunk Store, 92 WHITEHALL.

A CHRISTMAS DUEL.

By Guy Boothby.

Sir George Ridgely had been losing steadily all the evening, and with every rattle of the dice box another strip of the fine old property he had inherited from his father was slipping through his fingers. Yet there was no sign of care upon his handsome bovine face no murmur of complaint issued from his lips. The scene was the famous Birch Tree Tavern and his opponent was no less a person than that dicing duelling rake and Mohawk Viscount Deversham. Report had it that the latter had sold himself to the Prince of Darkness on the condition that he was to ruin a man every year by means of the dice-box. So far he had certainly adhered to his side of the bargain for the year before that of which I am writing he had reaped the son of a wealthy citizen who

have my duty to perform, and I am going to do it.
"Egad! That's the worst part of it," said his lordship. "You happen to be one of those abominably conscientious people whose duty usually consists in making themselves disagreeable to other people. Home, George, and to bed with thee. Think'st thou thy beauty sleep else?"
"Hang it, Bellamy!" Sir George began, starting to his feet with a flushed face, and feeling the now comers "What do you mean by coming here and interrupting our game?" I know my own business better than you do."
"Nay, Sir George, I take leave to doubt that," said the other. "Come, lad, let us go home."
"Rock him to sleep, Bellamy!" continued the viscount, as he realized that



"As he said this, he took up a glass that stood at his elbow and tossed the contents into the other's face, whereupon Bellamy immediately knocked him down."

had strayed like a sheep from its fold, into aristocratic society and had been gobbled up by this wolf in consequence while two years before he had won twenty thousand guineas from the young Duke of — at one sitting and having tossed him double or quits for the remainder of his property. He had also known his adversary neglected that also his brains out before morning. Now he was trying conclusions with Sir George Ridgely of Carston Hall in the County of Surrey a youth who was declared by many to be the handsomest beau then frequenting Pall Mall. Ridgely like many another poor fool had an idea that it added to his reputation to be seen at play with the notorious Viscount. Perhaps, had his adversary been any other man he would have left off earlier, for he was not a gambler by nature as it was, however, the sitting had already lasted four hours. If it continued for another two Sir George was likely to find himself a beggar by daylight. A crowd had gathered round the table and all appeared to be taking great interest in the play.
"Lad, thy luck is as bad at play as 'tis in love," said the Viscount, significantly as he picked up the dice and dropped them once more into the box. "Egad! George, if you go on like this 'tis like I shall win thy fortune as well as thy mistress. That throw took it up to three thousand five hundred, if I am not mistaken."
"It can be whatever it pleases," said Sir George sulkily, "so long as you win the next cast. I'll be even with you yet, Deversham."
"I protest I shall be delighted. The dice are with you!"
At this moment there was a stir in the crowd, and presently a tall, well-built man by no means good looking but possessed of a face that showed more than its fair share of determination approached the table. He was evidently new to the crowd, and perhaps a little feared to let him through, and then pressed forward again to witness what was about to happen.
"Sir George this will not do at all," said the newcomer, addressing the younger man who was looking up at him with a somewhat startled face. "I have warned you before that if you persist in this madness you will lose every penny you possess. You know full well that you are not the lordship's equal with the dice."
The painted patched and dissipated Viscount lay back in his chair and gazed at the speaker through his glasses. Then turning to his adversary of the table, he continued,
"Go home, dear George, and let our friend here put you to bed. I protest you should not be out so late without your nurse. I often think we are not sufficiently grateful to those who go out of their way in order to take care of us."
"My lord," began the new comer, "as you know, your gibes are lost upon me. I

prey was about to escape him, and could not see my way of preventing it. But before you go, let me teach you a lesson that may, by chance prevent you from interfering in the amusements of gentlemen in the future."
As he said this he took up a glass that stood at his elbow and tossed the contents into the other's face, whereupon Bellamy immediately knocked him down.
"Fore God I'll run you through the vitals for this!" cried the enraged viscount as he rose again. "I'll teach you a lesson in manners, you scum!"
"When and where you please, my lord," the other replied, quietly. "You know where you can find me. And now, Sir George let us be going."
Once more the crowd parted to let the men pass through, and then pressed round again to offer their condolences to the man whom every member of the club feared yet hated in their hearts.
The two men left the gambling house, and made their way along the dark thoroughfares in the direction of Denmark street, Soho, where Sir George had his lodgings. They walked for upward of a hundred yards in silence. The younger man was the first to speak.
"Oh, Tom, Tom what have I done?" he cried. "I believe I'm the most miserable man on earth."
"You would have been in a short time, if I had not stopped you," said the other.
"George, lad, why will you play at all, and if you play you must play with that man? You know what a fool with that man?"
"I'll have been a fool," answered George. "But I'll never do so again. I'll give you my word for that. But, Tom, you must meet him. He is as clever with the sword as he is with the dice box. I should never forgive myself if anything were to happen to you, and through me."
"Have no fear lad. Tom Bellamy can take care of himself."
At last they reached the young man's lodgings.
"To bed lad," said Bellamy. "And for tonight I'll play the part of thy valet. I want a chat with you on a matter of importance."
They ascended to Sir George's bed room, and while the younger man made his preparations for retiring, Bellamy sat in a large chair by the fire and talked to him.
"George," he said, "dost know what the day after tomorrow is?"
"Why Christmas day, to be sure," returned his friend. "I'm not an ignorant rascal, Tom."
"Nay, lad, but I was wondering whether thou hadst forgotten that we are to accompany Sir Giles and the pretty Mistress Dorothy to the ball at Whitebridge Hall on Christmas night."
"I have not forgotten it," George replied. "But what use is't for me to go? Dorothy no longer cares for me since Deversham has been paying court to her."
"But her father favors thy suit, and

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FOR XMAS!

how dost know that the pretty maid is not playing him against thee? You have been sweethearts since I can remember."
"But since he came upon the scene and learnt that she was an heiress, all has changed."
"But dost love her, George?"
"Aye with my whole heart. It was the thought that she was false to me that drove me to play."
"That was no way to win her" back But there, I'll not chide thee. Tomorrow morning we'll start for Carston. Sir Giles will give us a hearty welcome, and on Christmas night thou shalt dance thy fill with pretty Mistress Dorothy, at Squire Hackworthy's, across the Downs."
"But, Tom, have you not heard that Deversham will be there?"
"His very reason you must be there also. I'm backing thee against him. What's more, I have a scheme in my mind. I know more of his lordship than does the world, and if all goes well on Christmas night, I'll prove it."
"What dost know, Tom?"
"I'll tell thee later—for the present I'm morn. And now, good night. Meet me at the Rose and Crown at noon tomorrow, and we'll ride down together."
Ridgely bade him good night, and after that the other took his departure.
Who Tom Bellamy was, or where he hailed from, nobody quite knew. He had been well known in London for some years as a man with whom it was best to be on friendly terms. He was no gambler, nor—strange to relate, in that age of heavy drinking—was he a drunkard. He had known Ridgely ever since the latter had first seen the Town, and had instantly taken a liking to him. It was in consequence, he had spent many a week with the other at the latter's fine old country seat at Carston.
Sir Giles Mowbray was George's neighbor—a bluff and hearty old fellow, and a sportsman to the marrow of his bones. Since the death of the young man's father, he had hunted the hounds, and he had an affection for George that was as decided as were the opinions in which he uttered it.
"Didn't I know his father and grandfather before?" he would exclaim, banging the table with his fist till his meek little wife shook like a jelly. "An' if I did, isn't that enough for 'ee? Dra't the woman! And what dost want more? An there's Dolly there shilly-shallying with 'un as if she wench didn't know her own mind. Instead of being my daughter with a head upon her shoulders! Odd rabbit! I say! To perdition with such foolishness!"
As a matter of fact, the pretty Miss Dolly did know her own mind; and, for once in a way, it happened to be in accordance with her father's. She had loved handsome George Ridgely ever since he was a little boy and she a tiny tot, watching him from her nurse's arms. But the fact that he had preferred London to her society, and the many wild stories that had reached the village of his doings there, had caused her to be a little cool to him when they had last met. As for the notorious Viscount Deversham—she knew as well as he did that he was only seeking her hand for the sake of her money, and that when he had secured that, he would cast her off like a worn-out glove. What was more, her father detested that notorious peer as cordially as she did, and vowed that he would rather see her in her grave than united to such a man.
At noon, on the day following the adventure described at the commencement of my story—that is to say, on Christmas eve—Tom Bellamy and Sir George Ridgely met by appointment in the yard of the Rose and Crown Inn, near the Fleet Market, and, having mounted their horses, set off on their journey into the country. The air was keen, though the sun was shining. Taken altogether, it was just the sort of day when traveling was pleasant, and as they jogged along the high road toward Kingston, they forgot the unpleasant incidents of the previous night.
"Egad!" said Sir George, as they descended the hill and entered that ancient town. "If the weather were always like this, I fancy few of us would forsake the

country for London! What say you, Tom?"
"I'm afraid, lad," the other replied, "however fine the weather might be, London would always stand first in my affections. I have wooed the great city as a lover wooes his lass, and, in return, she has opened her heart to me and told me all her secrets. You, who have only seen one side of her character, can have no notion of the other. 'Glad, lad, 'tis a marvellous place, and every week I spend with her, I grow more enamoured of her."
"For my part," cried George, "give me Pall Mall and the Park, the coffee houses and the Wits, the theaters and the cockpits. There you see something of real life."
"A fig for such places!" answered the other, testily. "You learn nothing there. If you would study human nature, you must go beyond, and search on the—But, there, 'twould be no use my telling you. You care little for such matters. But, hark 'ee, George—I'll tell thee one thing: had it not been for this curious love of mine for prying into places where other folk wouldn't show their noses, thy happiness would be undone for ever and a day."
"What do you mean? How comes it that my happiness depends on thy gutter hunting?" inquired his companion, in some astonishment.
"I cannot tell you now," his friend replied, more seriously than he had yet spoken. "But ere long I will prove it. Now, see, here is a fair piece of road; let us push forward with speed, or we shall be all day upon our journey."
The afternoon was well advanced by the time they reached Carston and clattered up the leafless avenue toward the house. A group of ancient servants, some of whom had served his grandfather, stood on the steps to receive their master and his guest. To one of them they gave up their horses, and, having done so, entered the house. It was a noble old place, and had descended from Ridgely to Ridgely in unbroken line from time immemorial. Having washed off the stains of travel and changed their riding suits for more appropriate apparel, they repaired to the dining room, where a substantial repast—and they knew how to dine in those days—awaited them. George, however, to the dismay of his servants, did but small justice to the fare provided. He was nervous and ill at ease, and shifted continually in his seat, answered his friend at random, and more than once consulted the elegant time piece he had purchased in London as if he were afraid of missing an appointment.
Though he had said nothing to him on the subject, Bellamy had been aware of his friend's impatience. He knew the cause of it, and derived considerable satisfaction from the fact of the other's eagerness. When the meal was at an end he proposed an adjournment.
"Let us adjourn," he cried. "I'll be bound Sir Giles is awaiting the minutes until he sees us. I fancy I can see the smile of welcome on his face."
George made no answer to this statement. He was thinking of a certain charming face, with the sweetest of blue eyes and a rosebud mouth, that was not at all like the publican, weather-beaten face of the old squire.
They accordingly retired to their respective rooms, where they made certain elaborate additions to their attire, as befitted the ostentatious dress of those days, and, having done so, left the Hall, passed through the little wicket gate in the hedge that separated the two demesnes, and eventually found themselves standing in the old oak hall of Sir Giles Mowbray's residence, which one of them, at least, had known from a boy. Their host received them on the threshold with the most cordial welcome, in which an aged pointer, a foxhound and a spaniel played an important part.
"To the dining room with ye, lads," cried the old gentleman, slapping George heartily upon the shoulder. "They have but this minute drawn the cork of the second bottle; and 'tis as good a wine as you'll find in or out of London, for

then, and with a will, and we'll see the evening out together."
In this fashion and much against his will—for the dulcet music of a harpsichord had reached his ears from the drawing room—George found himself compelled to accompany his host to the room in question. For once in his life he proved himself a poor companion. For once the squire's stories—which of old had never failed to amuse him—proved unable to raise even the ghost of a smile upon his face. The squire noticed this at last, and rated him soundly for his quietness.
"Odd rabbit it," he cried, thumping the table with his fist, according to his habit. "In this London manner, man, I'd as lief stay in the country. 'Twas but the other day news was brought me that Sir George Ridgely was in the front rank of all manner of safety. There was none could tell a better story, or drink a bottle drier. 'Cod, lad, thy face is now as woebegotten as parson's in Lent!"
"And whose fault is it, Sir Giles?" said Bellamy, coming to his friend's assistance. "'Tis yours!"
"Mine?" gasped the squire, with an oath. "Explain thyself, Bellamy."
"Mistress Dorothy is thy daughter, is she not?" said the other, with a meaning look. "Permit George to forsake us in favor of the ladies' society, and I'll warrant his face wears a smile when next you see it. Besides, I have important business with thee, Sir Giles, that must not be delayed. And, craving our friend's pardon, it must be told in thy ear alone."
"Then let him to the women," said the other. "And I'll hear what thou hast to say."
George lost no time in taking him at his word, and, crossing the hall, made his way to the ladies' apartment.
As he entered a pair of sweet, shy eyes greeted him, and a slim, graceful figure curtsayed almost to the floor. He took the mother's hand first, and bent over it in courtly reverence—then the daughter's. And what a pretty hand it was! After that he seated himself, and, at Lady Mowbray's request, regaled them with the news of the town. When he had exhausted this topic, he persuaded pretty Mistress Dorothy to sing to him, accompanying herself upon the harpsichord. They discussed the ball they were to attend on the following night, recalled bygone days; and when Bellamy and Sir Giles—the latter slightly unsteady on his legs—joined them, it was with difficulty he could bring himself to believe that two hours had elapsed since he had entered the room.
In those days they were not so late in commencing their parties as we are in these unregenerate days. For this reason it was scarcely dark when Tom Bellamy and George got out in the latter's family coach for Squire Hackworthy's abode across the Downs. Though the distance was something less than 7 miles, it took them upward of an hour and a half to get there; and even then they arrived only just in time for the great meal that was to precede the ball. And what a meal it was, to be sure! If you and I, my gentle reader, had sat down to it, what a doctor's bill we should probably have had to pay!
To begin with, there was a boar's head, a stuffed peacock, a calf's head, a couple of sucking pigs, turkeys, geese and capons without number, a baron of beef, and as for puddings—but at this point my descriptive faculty fails me, and I am fain to confess my inability to enumerate the good things 'neath which the long oak table groaned.
Later, when the gentlemen had finished their wine and the tables had been cleared, the musicians took their places in the gallery and dancing commenced. It had not proceeded very far before a stir was noticeable in the room, and presently the squire appeared upon the scene, escorted by Viscount Deversham, who was accompanied by a fopish individual, whom he had just introduced to Hackworthy by the name of Burrows.
"He has the misfortune to be one of my old friends, Squire," said the Viscount in explanation. "As he had claimed my hospitality today I had to choose between bringing him with me tonight or

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Best Mocha and Java 40c; next best 50c, 8 pounds \$1.00.
Full bodied, well flavored, 80c pound.
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Lower priced Coffees, too, if you want 'em.

Nuts

Our paper-shell Almonds and Pecans are never brought to this market—they exceed our former Xmas Nuts.
Princess Paper-shell Almonds, 25c pound; 4 1/2 pounds for \$1.00.
Targonia Almonds, soft shell, 20c pound.
California Almonds, 15c pound.
Brazil Nuts, 30c pound.
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Peanut Pecans, 15c and 20c pound.
Florida Pecans, paper-shell, 20c pound.
Blue Imported Walnuts, 20c pound.
Italian Chestnuts for dressing, large size, 15c lb.
Cypress Mixed Nuts, 15c pound.
Mixed Nuts, 20c pound.
Coconuts, 5c—with all the milk in 'em.

Nut Meats

California Shelled Almonds, 40c pound.
Shelled Almonds, 50c pound.
Shelled Almonds, 60c pound.
Shelled Almonds, 50c and 60c pound.
Shelled Walnut Meats, 40c and 50c pound.
Shelled Black Walnut Meats, 35c pound.
Spanish Shelled Peanuts, 25c pound.
Shelled Almonds, 75c pound.
Shelled Almond Peanuts, 50c pound.
Shelled Spanish Peanuts, 35c pound.
Shelled Walnut Meats, 75c pound.

Xmas Dainties

New Dates stuffed with nut meats, 35c box.
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California Prunes stuffed, 60c box.
Turkish Figs stuffed with Walnut Meat, 60c box.
German Stuffed Prunes in small tins, 35c.
Turkish Figs stuffed with Nut Meats, 60c box.

Exquisite Figs

Washed Puffed Figs in beehive baskets; 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c, 70c, 80c, 90c, \$1, \$1.15, \$1.25.

to choose the first of the two alternatives. I fear I did wrong." But the squire would hear of no apology. I am honored by your friend's presence in my house, my lord," he answered. "If Mr. Burrows will make himself some nothing will give me greater pleasure."

"I'll promise you he'll do that," said the squire. "He's a companionable fellow."

That that she strolled away and searched the room until he found the address of the house of Mowbray in an alcove, and she was seated beside Sir George. He gave her an elaborate bow, and she returned an offhand fashion to her companion.

"I thought the candles gave but a dim light in the hall yonder," he began; "I did not realize until I found you that it was because the fair Miss Burrows had withdrawn herself from the room."

"I'll pay me a compliment of which I am not worthy," said Dorothy. "You call me a bird's nest, a cat's paw, a waste of precious time, and I'll see the truth for myself. I'll select your hand for the dance, and you are now arranging to dance with me."

"I'll tell the music to a waltz," she would gladly have declined. "No way of doing so. She accords to me, and having curtseyed to Sir Burrows, she proceeded to Sir George, to the spot where the dancers were waiting."

"The dance was at an end, he told her face like that of death. As she counted himself, he repaired to the room, where he drank enough to addle the brains of any two men—but an amount which was not to make him feel ready for the dance that might be going forward. "I won't have me," he muttered. "I'll tell you what sort of tale it will tell. If that young idiot

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G. & D. one-half gallon jars, without apples, \$1.50; with apples, \$1; quart jars with apples, 75c.
Atmore's condensed Mince Meat, 10c; 12-ounce package.
Atmore's 2-pound can, 25c.
Atmore's 5-pound pails, 75c.
Atmore's 10-pound pails, \$1.25.

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Our Confectionery Department is in experienced hands—everything kept as you like it.
Pure Mixed Candy, 10c pound.
Pure Moulded Cream Candies, 15c pound.
Pure Chocolates and Creams, 20c pound; 5-pound boxes, 85c.
Round Holiday boxes, regular 35c Chocolates and Bon Bons, at 25c pound.
Special holiday boxes, finest sixty cent Chocolates and Bon Bons, 40c.

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Finest Apricot Glace 65c pound.
Finest Angelique, 60c pound.
Finest Pineapple Slices, red or white, 50c pound.
White Pineapple pieces, 40c pound.
Finest Glace Peas, red and white, 60c pound.
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Crystallized Rose Leaves, Mint Leaves and Violets, 10c an ounce.

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California Layer, 12c and 15c pound. 5-pound boxes, 75c.
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Queen Cluster, 30c lb. 5-pound boxes, \$1.50.
Spanish Cluster Raisins, 1-pound cartons, 35c.
Spanish Bunch Raisins in wedge shape boxes 50c.
White Seedless Raisins, 20c pound.

Sweet Cider

Per Jug, 50c.

Cheeses

Pineapple Cheese, 40c, 60c and \$1.00.
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New York Blue Cream, per pound, 90c.
Philadelphia Cream, each, 15c, two for 25c.
Camembert (Steamship brand), genuine imported, 40c.
Genuine Imported Roquefort Cheese, 60c pound.

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Gordon & Dillworth's 1-gallon extra large Queens, \$1.50.
Gordon & Dillworth's Mammoth Queens, large jars, 85c and \$1.00.
Mountain Rose Mammoth Queens, pints 65c.
Imperial Queens, pints 50c.
Large Queens, pints, 35c.
Small Queens, pints, 25c and 35c.
Margaritas gallon jars, \$1.50.
Small Queens, quart, stone jugs, 40c.
Small Queens, 1 gallon stone jugs, 75c.
Small Queens, gallon stone jugs, \$1.40.

Fruits, Etc.

Indian River Oranges, 35c and 40c dozen.
Fresh Florida Oranges, 20c, 25c and 30c dozen.
Tangerines, 25c to 35c dozen.
Grape Fruit, large Florida, 12c, 15c and 20c.
Choice Malaga Grapes, 25c pound.
Select Table Apples, 70c and 75c peck.
Cape Cod Cranberries, 50c gallon.
Jumbo White Celery, 10c, 12c and 15c stalk.

Grape Juices

N. Y. State Catawba, White, Unfermented Grape Juice—1 pints, 25c; pints, 35c; quarts, 60c.
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No Plum Pudding comes up to Gordon & Dillworth's. You waste your money if you buy a cheap plum pudding.
Individual size, or Puddingettes, 10c.
1 pound, 25c,
2 pounds, 45c,
3 pounds, 65c,
4 pounds, 85c.

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The Royal Cake! Good all the way through with the finest fruits, spices and brandies.
1 pound, 40c; 2 pounds, 75c; 3 pounds, \$1.
Black Fruit Cake—National Biscuit Co.
1 pound, 30c,
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High Grade Canned Vegetables

Asparagus Tips, 15c and 25c.
California Asparagus, small grass, 25c.
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Oyster Bay Peeled Asparagus, large cans, 50c.
Blue Label English Peas, 20c.
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FRENCH VEGETABLES

French Peas—genuine imported, 15c, 20c, 25c and 35c can; 8 for \$1.00.
French Mushrooms, 15c, 20c, 25c, 35c can, 3 for \$1.
Haricot Vert, 25c and 35c.
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Ceps in water 35c.
Pimenton, 35c.
Truffles, black, 40c, 60c, 75c, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50.
Truffles, white, 60c.

Christmas Crackers

Bent's Water Crackers, 1-pound tin 30c;
Bulk, pound 25c.
Saffron Biscuit, pound 20c.
Trenton Butters, pound 12c.
Saltines, square of long, pound 15c.
Butter Thins, in tin, pound 20c.
Butter Wafers, in tin, pound 30c.

Famous Soups

"Every dinner needs its Soups," says the axiomatic and irrefutable author of 866 menus. Nothing brings up the appetite like a good Soup.
Blue Label Soups—the finest yet.
More than a dozen varieties; every one savory and delicious.
1-pints, 12c; pints, 20c; quarts, 35c.
Green Turtle, 1-pint, 20c; pint, 35c; quart, 65c.

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The Frenchman's delicate ragouts and fragrant Bordeaux are a constant tonic to his spirits.
But America is learning. Here are some Sauces that flatter the palate:
Lea & Perrin's Sauce, 25c, 50c and 85c.
Mac Urquhart's Sauce, 25c, 45c and 75c.
Harvey Sauce, 50c.
Anchovy Sauce, 50c.
Walnut Catsup 50c and 60c.
Anchovy Paste, 60c.
Shrewsbury's Ketchup, 20c, 35c and 60c.
Blue Label Catsup, 25c.
Shrewsbury's Mayonnaise, 60c.
G. & D. Mayonnaise, 50c.
Royal Dressing, 25c and 50c.
Salad Dressing, Durkee's, 10c, 25c and 50c.
Royal Cranberry Sauce, 35c.
Booth's Oyster Cocktail Catsup, 15c.
Campbell's Tabasco Catsup, 15c.
Genuine Tabasco Sauce, 50c.
Bayle's Tabasco Sauce, 35c.

For Salads

Salad Vinegar, Taragon, 50c bottle.
French Wine Vinegar, 25c, 35c and 50c.
C. & B. Malt Vinegar, 35c.
Red Wine Vinegar, 25c and 35c.

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A. G. finest French Oil, 1-pint, 35c; pints, 50c; quarts, 90c. No Olive Oil comes up to the quality of the A. G. brand.
Du Raix Italian Oil, 1-pt., 25c; pts., 45c; qts., 75c.
Italian Oil in cans, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.35, \$2.25, \$2.50 and \$2.75.

For Dressings and Croquettes

Curry Powder, 25c, 35c and 50c.
Celery Salt, 15c and 25c.
C. & B. Cayenne Pepper, 20c and 35c.
Fuller's No. 1. Pepper, 25c.
Sage, 10c package; Thyme, 10c package; Marjoram, 10c package; Summer Savory, 10c package.

SOCIETY IN COLUMBUS

COLUMBUS, Ga., December 21.—(Special.)—Captain S. P. Gilbert left Wednesday night for a trip to the island of Cuba. He did not take the usual route, but traveled down the east coast of Florida. Landing at Havana, he will spend a short while on the island, returning home in the early part of January.

Miss Maud Burnett entertained at cards on Wednesday night complimentary to her guest, Miss Mary Berry, of Rome. After a pleasant game of six-handed euchre delicious refreshments were served. They consisted of birds, green peas, potato chips, olives and biscuits sherry, cream, cake and crystallized fruit. The ladies' prize, an exquisite bunch of carnations, was won by Miss Burnside, while Mr. P. J. Williams was awarded the gentlemen's prize, a beautifully framed head by C. Allan Gilbert.

Miss Harold was the hostess of the Students' Club on Friday afternoon. The subject for study was, "The Throne and the Nobles," and the motto, "From every part of these far-stretching lands That owe allegiance to our Lord's command, With customary reverence men do bring Their first fruit tribute to their king."—Many Other.

A splendid paper on "The Poor Imperial Families" was read by Mrs. R. P. Spencer. Mrs. Clifton Jones next talked most interestingly on "Life in a Japanese Home," and a reading, "The Cave of the Children's Ghost," was beautifully rendered by Miss Bowers. In the symposium

enough; and even if she does not, it is as fair for one as for the other. Come, here is a convenient spot. Let us to work."

"But still the other refused. Thereupon Tom Bellamy took a step forward, and struck him on the cheek.

"That is enough," cried the Viscount. "I would have allowed you to strike; but now your doom is sealed. Give me a sword, and take your place, sir. You, gentlemen, can bear witness that the fight was forced upon me, and that I kill him in self-defense."

"They discarded their coats and faced each other in the wan moonlight. A few snow-flakes fell upon them as they crossed swords.

Five minutes later Bellamy was wiping his weapon and the notorious Viscount Deversham lay a dead man upon the turf of the Down. His faithful friend had not waited for the end, but by the time it came, he was descending the hill as fast as his coach horses could lay their legs to the ground.

Thus ended the plot to kidnap the fair Mistress Dorothy Mowbray. As Tom Bellamy had said to George on the previous day: "If it hadn't been for my curious love for prying into places where other folk wouldn't show their noses, thy happiness would have been undone for ever and a day!"

Flournoy spoke charmingly of many strange and beautiful New Year's customs and Mrs. Pou gave a beautiful word picture of the ruins of Nara, the ancient capital.

Misses Sara and Lillah Emmel entertained at cards in honor of Miss Sadie Miller returned yesterday from a pleasant visit to friends in Upstate.

There was no meeting of the Young Ladies' Saturday Morning Club this week. Mrs. Nina Jones Holstead returned Sunday from Pennscola, Fla., where she has been the guest of Mrs. John Maxwell for the past few weeks.

Miss Mattie Owsley, Miss Sadie Hunt, Miss Vera Hatcher, Miss Julia Willis, Miss Fanny Ilges, Miss Janie Butts and Miss Lyla Garret are at home for the holidays from the Lucy Cobb Institute.

Miss Lucy Hill and Miss Celeste Wadell returned Saturday night from Rome, Ga., where they have been at school.

Mrs. Craven T. Osborn entertained the Kalamazoo Club on Friday morning in her usual charming manner. After the game of the pleasantest Mrs. Osborn was served to lunch by Mrs. Harry Goetschius, Mrs. William Blanchard, Mrs. John Evans Walker, Mrs. Clarence Groover, Mrs. John Mitchell, Mrs. Dottie Fox, Mrs. Frances Olliver and Mrs. Rhodes Browne, Misses Sarah Emmel, Lillah Emmel, Clara Bruce Pauline Shepherd, Mary McKinley, Mary Ilges, Corinne Worley, Pearl Burnside and Minna Strother.

There was no meeting of the Once a Week Club last Thursday. Mrs. George Hamburger will entertain the club on the day after Christmas.

One of the prettiest hats sent to the Christmas market was that donated by the girls of the sixth grade of the Sweetwater school. Not only did they buy the cloth, but they made all the dainty clothes which it wore, showing that they are not only cultivating their minds at school but are learning to use their hands as well. Some of the beautiful hats which are other fine needlework was done by Miss Elizabeth Kyle and Miss Sarah Howard.

Suitable Christmas Presents.

An article of clothing you don't expect to last very long—comparatively. A coat is worn after a couple of seasons; a hat is out of style the following year; a pair of shoes is out of shape with six months' wearing. And so it goes until you come to furniture. We expect household goods to last years—and a sewing machine. There's no trouble about your machine standing long years of service if you get the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine. It's a complete outfit with no attention other than keeping it cleaned and oiled.

Sales room 71 Whitehall

Golden Opportunities for Christmas Shoppers

Monday morning we will receive a new assortment of Gold Novelties and Jewelry. If you have been delayed in your shopping, or have failed to find exactly what you want, come in and see our stock, which is more complete and beautiful than ever.

La Vallieres, Gold Purses, Gold Chains, Gold Belts, Gold Brooches, Tortoise Shell and Side Combs, ornamented with Settings of Turquoise and Turquoise Matrix.

DAVIS & FREEMAN,

Jewelers, 47 Whitehall Street.

PENNIES OF POOR ENRICHED ADAMS

How the Meanest Gambler in New York City Made Millions.

STORIES OF WALL STREET, PRINTED, JARRED BROKERS

Marconi's Success. It Is Said, Means His Early Marriage to a New York Girl - Wall Street News and Views.

New York, December 20.—(Special Correspondence.)—As the inevitable corollary to the recent turmoil in the police department, the gambling fraternity has come in for a severe shakeup. That Al Adams, the policy king, should have been arrested, and his professional apparatus confiscated is one of the sharpest shocks suffered by the gamblers in many a day.

Adams has been generally regarded as unassailable, such have been his connections with the "powers that rule."

But apparently he has "been caught with his goods on him" this time, to quote Deputy Commissioner Devery, whose brother in law was one of the victims of the raid, and it is difficult to see how he and his confederates are going to escape Sing Sing for the new anti-policy law is exceedingly stringent and very wide in its scope.

Al Adams is a rare and curious type of gambler. He is petty and mean; as petty and mean as the wretched swindling game by the control of which he has become a millionaire from the pennies of the very poor.

There is no other man in New York who is at once so well known by name and so little known by personality. All his work is done under cover. He never appears in any of his big policy joints, but handles the business through two agents whom he has so bound to himself that they dare not other than honor with him.

His relations with the police and the politicians who control the policy are well defined. It is understood that he is to have the sole and undisputed privilege of running policy shops in the city. Formerly he had also the general gambling bonus privileges in certain parts of the city, but these have been taken from him.

That is why, when his store house was raided, a large collection of roulette, faro, Keno-like and other gaming outfits were found. There was "nothing doing" in that line and they were laid away to await a favorable season.

Adams is a man of about 60 years. He dresses very handsomely, though quietly, and looks like a prosperous professional man; but when he opens his mouth this illusion is dispelled, for his speech is that of an uneducated and illiterate person. He is not of the "sporting" type; seldom appears in public places, does not often attend prize fights, the race track, or other festivities dear to the heart of the "sport."

His one passion seems to be the accumulation of real estate. All the profits of his policy shops go into New York City property. He owns many fine apartment houses whose eminently respectable tenants would be surprised if they knew that their landlord was the noted policy king. Adams is married and has a family of daughters to whom he is said to be deeply attached. His one protest which he has appeared unfavorably in the public prints has been that it would injure their prospects.

Shortly after the Anti-Policy Society's raid upon the Adams gang the police undertook a raid on a gambler of very different character. "The" (Theodore) Allen's name is as widely notorious as that of Al Adams. Personally he is known to a thousand persons where Al Adams is known to ten. He does not stand in with the police; he defies them. Time after time his pool rooms have been raided, but he has always opened up again with undiminished cheerfulness. Every-thing another bitterly observes, "It's a wonder they didn't put the text on the cover of the book; a fool and his money are soon parted."

The trouble is that the stories are based on fact, and the thinly veiled characters of the magnates of the street—Morgan, Keene, Sage, Gould and others—are drawn sometimes in a manner more frank than flattering. Shortly after the book appeared Edwin Lefevre, the author of it, who is the financial editor of one of the evening papers, was accosted by a broker.

"I've just finished reading with a great deal of interest those stories of yours," said the broker.

"I'm glad you liked them," said Mr. Lefevre, politely.

"Liked them?" said the broker. "There's only one thing that prevented me from buying the entire edition."

"What is that?" asked the author, much flattered.

"The knowledge that as soon as I'd burned it up the publishers would get out another," growled the financier, as he turned his back.

How far-reaching the effects of the Pennsylvania railroad tunnel scheme will be upon this city is a matter beyond estimate now, but it cannot be doubted that the entire aspect and character of that part of the city where the station is to be will be altered and it would not be surprising if the whole theater and hotel district, which is in close proximity, should undergo a radical change as the result of establishing a great terminal station there. The Pennsylvania company's plan—and it is a stupendous one—is to tunnel under the North river for connection with New Jersey, and under the East river for connection with Long Island and to operate the trains by electricity. One of the most immediate and beneficial effects will be felt in the immediate vicinity of the station, which is to be at Seventh avenue and Thirty-third street. At present Thirty-third street between Sixth and Seventh avenues is the most squalid and one of the most disreputable blocks in the whole Tenderloin district. It will hardly be able to maintain this character after the new station is put in, and the adjoining blocks south of there, which are now thick with disorderly houses, are likely to experience a salutary cleaning-up as the result of the appreciation in the value of property that is sure to come.

Probably ninety-nine New Yorkers out of a hundred would say that the proposed tunnel will be the first ever carried under either of the great rivers that bound the city. There has been, however, for several years, a tunnel connecting one of the outlying parts of Long Island City with Manhattan Island. This passes under the East river and Blackwell's Island. It is a gas tunnel, but it is big enough for a small hand car rail-

road to be operated therein. There is also a half-completed tunnel under the North river, on which the work was stopped several years back because of engineering difficulties. But nothing on the great scale of the Pennsylvania project has ever been even attempted before.

To intimate friends of Signor Marconi, in this city, the news of his success in transmitting messages across the Atlantic without wires, is no surprise. Such is the young Italian's confidence in himself that all those with whom he comes in contact are inspired to the same judgment. How he thus impresses people is difficult to say. He is not one of your glib and ready talkers. His enthusiasm is rather of the suppressed kind. Upon his present success he has staked more than the chances of fame and fortune incident to achievement. He has been for two years engaged to a charming young New York girl, Miss Josephine Holman. When his engagement was announced last year, a friend asked him when the wedding would be.

"Not until I have succeeded in the big thing," replied Marconi.

The "big thing" was trans-Atlantic telegraphy. Now that he has succeeded, it is probable that he and Miss Holman will be married in the spring.

There was no great amount of outside selling in the stock market last week. Conditions which prevailed then were the severest tests the market has been subjected to and the way it stood that test was the most encouraging sign the bulls have had for two months. Everything was against the market. Everything favored the bears. The result justified two conclusions: One is that there is no disposition on the part of the public to sell out. We have seen the operators trying to induce outside buying, now we see them making their utmost strenuous efforts to bring about outside selling. In both cases they have failed. If the bears had succeeded this week, we should have had a panic. The second conclusion is that the bears are partly organized and have no strong leaders. James R. Keene used to lead them, but he turned bull after the election of Mr. McKinley, and it was said that the so-called large interests in the street gave him financial and official connection in the bill plans. It was he who managed the rise. So far as the street can make out, he is still the bull leader. The condition of the market last week would indicate alone that the bear campaign failed. Another effort will be made this week, and the test will be worth watching; namely, the outside selling. If the market sustains the pressure of this week, Wall Street is confidently expecting a sharp turn for the rise in the last week in December and after the opening of the New Year.

DUANE.

LONG HIDDEN TOMB OF THE FOUNDER OF ROME

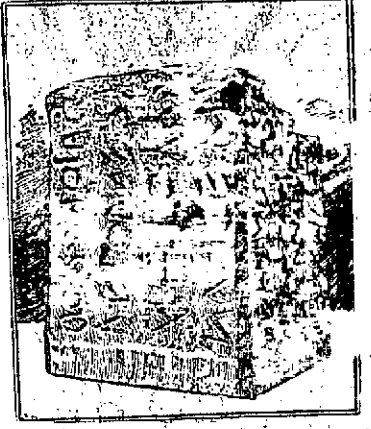
Cambridge, Mass., December 21.—(Special.)—The first cast brought to this country of the remarkable stone, or tablet, found recently in the old Roman Comitium and believed by many authorities to date back to the time of Romulus and therefore almost to the very foundation of Rome itself, is now on exhibition in one of the larger lecture rooms of the classical department of Harvard university. The cast, which was purchased for the use of students of epigraphy, or writing upon stone, attracts the more interest in that the original will probably never be allowed to leave Italy.

Something less than two years ago, it will be remembered, this original was discovered in the course of excavations in Rome then being made by the Commendatore Boni, director of excavations for the actual government. The excavations had been undertaken with the purpose of reaching the bed rock of Roman antiquities and the greatest interest was naturally aroused by a discovery that seemed actually to have accomplished the object. The city of Rome, like many of the other cities of the ancient world, has been so built upon its own past that the greater part of what has already been buried in places, a natural barrier between modern investigation and the possible treasures of still older periods, to reach which would often mean the destruction of so much of the work already done. In the space between the temple of Julius Caesar and of Castor and Pollux, to take a single instance, was cleared away in 1888 the work of the excavations at a level of street pavements of the sixth or seventh century, and only about 9 inches, as was shown by explorations several years later, above the remains of the triumphal arch of Augustus.

In other words, the ruins of the imperial city represent not one, but several strata—the prehistoric, the Etruscan, the republican, the Imperial, the Byzantine, and the medieval. A series of cities roughly speaking, has grown up each on the ruins of its predecessor, and it was Signor Boni's purpose to penetrate to the heart of these strata, choosing such places as it should be possible to investigate without detriment to the magnificent ruins already uncovered, of the later periods. This work consisted in the removal of a piece of pavement unique among all the ruins that have been anywhere investigated, and leading later to the finding of the possible Heron of Rome, the "hero place" in other words was not, as has been sometimes stated, necessarily the grave of Romulus, but rather the spot officially consecrated to the worship of the hero, which early Rome accorded to its dead heroes.

When the union of the several peoples from whom the Roman populace descended made the beginning of Rome, the first places to come into existence were probably the Comitium, or neutral assembly ground, where all might mingle on equal terms, the Forum, or market place, where the people met for barter. Between these places there ran, later, a medieval road, the ruins of which have also been more or less investigated. The important excavation of 1890 took place on this border land between Forum and Comitium and discovered, under the old road, an inclosure, 19 by 28 feet, paved with slabs of black Taccanrian marble, and standing opposite the senate house built by the Emperor Diocletian when he remade this portion of Rome after the which destroyed the city in 410 A. D. This bit of pavement, now commonly known as the "black stones," was therefore attributable to Diocletian, the use of Taccanrian marble having ceased after his reign; but its unique character was evidence that it perpetuated something of unusual importance. Early Roman historians, mentioning this period, made many references to an apparently similar pavement in about the same situation, all agreeing that it marked a sacred spot, but disagreeing as to its exact purpose. Many early writers, however, among them Verrius Flaccus, a famous scholar of the time of Augustus, and Varro, once called the "most learned of the Romans," held the view that it tended to point out the Heron of Romulus.

A tunnel was driven under this unique



THE OLDEST INSCRIPTION EVER FOUND IN ROME. A Monument Which May Date Back to the Time of Romulus.

pavement by Signor Boni, disclosing an unoccupied grave, surmounted by a sacrificial stone, guarded by two pedestals set very likely to have been once supported by a monumental pillar and the stone from which the Harvard cast is taken, with its archaic inscription cut by some Etruscan sculptor at least five or perhaps seven centuries before the Christian era. The grave, with the other objects around it, among them a large platform probably used for use in offering sacrifices to the dead, answered all the anticipations of the discoverer. The whole was imbedded in sacrificial remains—small vases, statuettes that perhaps represented outgrown human sacrifices, and the charred bones of bulls, sheep, goats and other animals. Careful study has proved that these relics were the accumulation of centuries of ancient worship. The stone, however, and the altar had, however, been partly demolished, possibly, as is believed by many archaeologists, in 390 B. C., when the barbarian Gauls came. "Not at the summit of the pedestal, situated on an elevation, was saved by the warning cackle of the sacred geese as the Gauls stealthily approached to attack it." The stone, as has been discovered, met death in a body, and the city was given over to sack and pillage. When the Romans regained possession of the city their first act was to rebuild the temple of the Invaders. It was then, according to the theories of Professor Rudolfo Lanciani, whose writings are perhaps better known in this country, that the black stone pavement was placed over destroyed Heron, and the original purpose of the spot began to lose its identity.

Of the objects found under the old pavement, the stone, with its archaic inscription, has naturally aroused the greatest interest. Even if its antiquity is not actually proved, it is, however, believed, and several other authorities believe, the inscription still remains the oldest bit of Roman writing that has come down to us, very few in this country being preserved practically everything else of equal age. It is an illustration of the hard and fast rules covering the ancient Roman sacrificial rites, and the fact that the inscription, the epigraphist of the University of Rome, was somewhat as follows:

"Whoever desires to immolate cows, he should do it in the shrine. Sows should be immolated away from the shrine. The ritual cakes used in sacrificing should be brought to the Rex Sacrorum at the time of the full moon. Whoever desires to immolate cows, or sows, having obtained leave from the Rex Sacrorum through the Kalator, must take the auspices and pro-

STATIONERY, TYPEWRITERS, OFFICE-DESKS, CHAIRS. HELDER & ALLEN CO. THE OFFICE BUILDERS. ATLANTA. Write for Catalogue.

sent his votive offerings. The same rules must be followed when sacrifices are performed at the first quarter of the moon. Whoever disregards the law concerning the auspices and votive offerings, let him be sacred to Jupiter."

What the rest of the inscription was will probably never be known, only about a third of the stone having escaped destruction, but it will be seen that this portion gives an excellent picture of the sacrificial customs of a very early Roman period. The Kalator was a minor official attending the Rex Sacrorum, or chief of sacrifices, and a "person sacred to Jupiter" became himself a potential sacrifice in other words, he was without the law and could be killed by anybody who cared to perform that service. The language of the inscription abounds in words that do not appear in the later Latin, which, of course, another proof of its antiquity, and strongly confirms the statements of early Roman writers that ancient treaties and the laws of the kings were engraved on wood and stone in words, many of which had even then become unintelligible to contemporary scholarship. The letters, which at first glance suggests Greek, but are later found to be Roman words, are another interesting evidence of extreme age, for the primitive Romans are now known to have borrowed many of the letters of their early alphabet from Greek, with which they became acquainted by way of the neighboring town of Caere.

The extreme antiquity of the old stone is not admitted by all archaeologists. There are two schools of Roman archaeologists, who may be compared to the opposing forces of the famous Shakespeare Bacon dispute. The extreme sceptics refuse to admit that Romulus ever existed, and are inclined to place the early Roman writers in the later Latin, which is rather than historians. Their side of the controversy naturally denies Professor Lanciani's theory that modern investigation has found the actual Heron of Romulus. Whether or not, however, the new Harvard cast really reproduces an inscription intended for those who came to the city in the early days of Rome, the antiquity of the stone is indisputable. It may be added that the Harvard authorities themselves stand between these extremes of criticism, declaring that the inscription certainly dates back to 500 B. C. and very likely to an even earlier period.

Have You Stomach or Liver Disease? Do you spit up your food? Do you belch gas? Do you swell after eating? Do you have heartburn? Do you have shortness of breath? Do you have pains in the chest? Do you have water in your eyes? Do you have numb feelings? Do you have cold hands and feet? Do you have any constipation or diarrhoea? There are many other symptoms which I can cure you of. Write me or call. Advice free. Dr. Tucker, 152 N. Broad street, Atlanta, Ga.

Holiday Rates for Christmas. The Western and Atlantic railroad and the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis railway will sell cheap round trip tickets to students of schools and colleges upon presentation of certificate signed by the superintendent of school, December 26 to January 1, 1903, with final limit January 8, 1903. On account of Christmas holidays cheap rate tickets will be sold on December 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, and January 1, 1903, with final limit January 8, 1903. Tickets will be sold on last named dates to the public. Call on any ticket agent for tickets, rates, etc. General Passenger Agent, H. E. SMITH, Traffic Manager. LE MAIRE OPERA GLASSES. The genuine Le Maire & Moore's North Broad street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Practical Christmas Presents For Men and Boys.

Haven't yet decided what to give him? Time for hesitation is past now—Christmas only a few days ahead; better come at once and let us help you—nothing is more appropriate or acceptable for father, son, brother, husband or gentleman friend than any one of the many articles we suggest. Such gifts are more appreciated by men and boys than any other kind, and doubly so if they find they came from Emmons.

Table with two columns: 'For Men' and 'For Boys'. Lists various items like gloves, jackets, hats, etc. with prices ranging from \$1.00 to \$3.00 for men and \$3.50 to \$4.00 for boys.

M. R. Emmons Co. 39 and 41 Whitehall Street.

JUST ONE QUESTION. Are you willing to pay \$3,400 for an annual income of \$528? We can give it to you in a splendid piece of rent paying property. You can't get such an income out of any other form of investment. If you are looking for a fertile field for capital let us show you this. G. W. ADAIR.

A POINTER For Xmas Presents. Get a Pocketbook, Card Case, Chatelaine Bag, Coat Case or Trunk. Give the little one a Doll Trunk. We Give Cash Green and Red Stamps. FOOTE'S TRUNK FACTORY, 17 E. ALABAMA ST.

FOR YOU If you want BETTER than the "best" that the "other fellows" claim to do—do like a host of others—get your PRINTING of ALL KINDS. Blank Books, Office Supplies, Etc., of The Franklin Printing and Publishing Co. GEO. W. HARRISON, Manager. 65-71 Ivy Street and Edgewood Avenue. P. O. Box 415 ATLANTA, GA. Both Phones 98. THE LARGEST AND "BEST" PRINTING PLANT IN THE SOUTH.

Flooring, Ceiling, Sash, Slings, Doors, Blinds, Weather Boards, Moldings, etc. SOUTH GEORGIA LUMBER CO. O. STEWART Prop. Phone 532. 62 W. Hunter St. City.

WHAT IS XMAS WITHOUT SLIPPERS?

XMAS time is wondering time. Before Xmas you wonder "what on earth" to get for your friends, and after Xmas you wonder why people didn't have more sense when they selected your presents. Here's a way to save yourself that wondering now, and your friends that wondering afterwards.

The Way Is "Slippers."

Nine out of ten want slippers; you may please them with something else, but you can't miss them with slippers. If you don't happen to get the right size or style, we exchange them.



Canton Slippers 36 Whitehall.

Get your Christmas Gifts at Jacobs

At our stores you will find the greatest array of Holiday Goods, to be found at any store in Atlanta. Our stock is complete in everything usually found at a complete drug store, such as ours, and at prices that cannot be duplicated elsewhere. Come and look over our goods and you will thoroughly agree with us. Here are a few suggestions from our stock:

Pocket-books.

The variety as a whole is very large and includes many of merit and interest. The prices are just what they should be. \$2.50 to \$5.00.

Plastic Busts of Vienna Terra Cotta.

They are finely modeled and decorated with great care by competent artists. They are not to be confused with the cheap stuff on the market. Prices \$3.75, \$5.00, \$5.25, and \$5.50.

Toilet Cases.

For ladies and gentlemen, made of real leather, fittings in ebony. Prices from \$1.25 to \$7.50.

Cameo Novelties

For the holiday choosing, we have hundreds of pieces of Cameo Novelties, representing the highest class of decorations known to ceramic art. Prices from 25c to \$3.50.

Manicure Sets

and separate manicure articles, such as scissors, nail files, knives, polishers, etc., etc. It's hard to tell you facts about these goods—tell you the prices and not appear to be bragging. Call and examine them. We are content to let such good values as now offered tell their own story.

Toilet and Work Baskets.

Glove and Handkerchief Baskets of Indian handwork, daintily and gracefully made from 75c to \$1.50. A particularly handsome line of this beautiful work.

Fancy Whisk Brooms.

Velvet, celluloid and horn handles. Great values at 35c, 50c and.....75c each.

Cut Glass Bottles.

The finest quality of Cut Glass only; not to be compared with the ordinary goods sold by many others. They range in price from \$2 to \$25. You'll find no such values elsewhere, unless you give a full third deeper in your pockets.

Extracts.

Without exception we have the most complete line of Extracts in Atlanta. We carry a full line of extracts from the following well-known makers: Malsan Violet, Ferd Mulhens (4711 trade mark), Roger Gallet, L. T. Faver and the Crown Perfumery Co. Made up in packages especially for holiday trade.

Jacobs' Fragrant Cologne.

This season of the year we are selling Cologne by the barrel. Every ounce is made in our laboratory. While stronger and therefore more lasting than most Colognes, it is delightful and fragrant. 1/2 pint, 50c; 1 pint, 75c; 1 quart, \$1.25; also in fancy bottles at 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.25 and.....

Jacobs' Violet Water.

We have tried to produce a true violet odor of lasting and delicate fragrance. Numerous customers tell us we have succeeded. It is a pleasing article at a surprising price. 2 oz., 25c; 3 oz., 35c; 5 oz., 50c.....

CHRISTMAS LIQUORS

3-Year-Old California Sherry, Gallon, \$1.25

a Sherry Wine that we can vouch for as being extraordinary fine. It comes to us direct from California, and is a Wine of the most superior character. Gallon, \$1.25.

California Brandy. California Claret.

California Brandy is distilled from Wine, and is an old to digestion and a stimulating restorative for feebleness.

California Claret is a prime table wine on its intrinsic merits.

3 years old, quart 75c; gallon.....\$2.50
 5 years old, quart 85c; gallon.....\$3.50
 7 years old, quart 95c; gallon.....\$4.50
 10 years old, quart 1.10; gallon.....\$5.50
 15 years old, quart 1.25; gallon.....\$6.50
 20 years old, quart 1.40; gallon.....\$7.50
 25 years old, quart 1.55; gallon.....\$8.50
 30 years old, quart 1.70; gallon.....\$9.50
 35 years old, quart 1.85; gallon.....\$10.50
 40 years old, quart 2.00; gallon.....\$11.50
 45 years old, quart 2.15; gallon.....\$12.50
 50 years old, quart 2.30; gallon.....\$13.50
 55 years old, quart 2.45; gallon.....\$14.50
 60 years old, quart 2.60; gallon.....\$15.50
 65 years old, quart 2.75; gallon.....\$16.50
 70 years old, quart 2.90; gallon.....\$17.50
 75 years old, quart 3.05; gallon.....\$18.50
 80 years old, quart 3.20; gallon.....\$19.50
 85 years old, quart 3.35; gallon.....\$20.50
 90 years old, quart 3.50; gallon.....\$21.50
 95 years old, quart 3.65; gallon.....\$22.50
 100 years old, quart 3.80; gallon.....\$23.50

Rye, Bourbon and Corn Whiskies.

Jacobs' Viaduct Rye, 6 years old, quart.....\$3.50	Old Crow Bourbon Whisky, quart 75c; gallon.....\$2.75	John Jamison Irish Whisky, quart.....\$1.50
W. F. Private Stock, 7 years old, quart \$1.15; gallon.....\$3.50	Old Hermitage Bourbon Whisky, 6 years old, quart \$1.15; gallon.....\$3.50	Wise Irish Whisky, quart.....\$1.40
Jacobs' Monogram Rye, 8 years old, quart.....\$1.25	Lincoln County Bourbon, 4 years old, quart 75c; gallon.....\$2.75	John Dewar Sons Scotch Whisky, quart.....\$1.35
Jacobs' Special Reserve Rye, 10 years old, quart.....\$1.50	Jacobs' Private Stock Corn Whisky, 6 years old, quart \$1.15; gallon.....\$3.50	Glenlivet Scotch Whisky, quart.....\$1.25
Ed. Roy Rye, 4 years old, quart 75c; gallon.....\$2.50	Uncle Remus Corn, 4 years old, quart 75c; gallon.....\$2.50	Highland Blended Scotch Whisky, quart.....\$1.00
Ed. Roy Rye, 3 years old, quart 75c; gallon.....\$2.50	Hickory Nut Mountain Corn Whisky, 2 years old, quart 60c; gallon.....\$2.25	Old Holland Gin, quart 60c; gallon.....\$2.00
Ed. Roy Rye, 2 years old, quart 75c; gallon.....\$2.50	Jacobs' Sweet Mash Corn Whisky, quart 75c; gallon.....\$2.50	Old Tom Domestic Gin, quart 75c; gallon.....\$2.50
Ed. Roy Rye, 1 year old, quart 75c; gallon.....\$2.50	Robinson's Corn Whisky, 2 years old, quart 60c; gallon.....\$2.00	Old Boston Molasses Rum, quart 50c; gallon.....\$1.50
Ed. Roy Rye, distilled in 1901; not high proof, but pure, 1/2 gallon.....\$1.50	Jacobs' Hand Made Corn Whisky, 1901; not high proof, but pure, 1/2 gallon.....\$1.50	Old Medford Rum, quart.....75c; gallon.....\$2.25
Ed. Roy Rye, 1901; not high proof, but pure, 1/2 gallon.....\$1.50		London Dock Rum, quart.....\$1.75

Christmas Cheer.

Many people want a supply of whiskey for family use during Christmas time and don't know where to secure it without undue publicity. Furthermore they desire pure whiskey of good quality at a reasonable price.

or the convenience of our out-of-town patrons we have assembled several combination assortments of reliable goods such are calculated to meet the varied tastes of all.

These assortments are fully described in our handsome new Liquor Catalogue which will be mailed free upon request. Each assortment is packed in plain case without any names whatever to indicate what it contains or from whence it came.

Combination Package No. 1.

Jacobs' Pure Rye, Four Full Quarts, Express Prepaid, 6 Years Old, \$3.15

We ship to any address four full quarts of this very excellent Rye, guaranteed 6-year-old pure Pennsylvania goods. Four full quarts in plain case, express prepaid, for \$3.15.

Jacobs' Pharmacy,
Atlanta, Ga.

CHRISTMAS SALE HERE OF CLOTHING

At Manufacturer's Cost.

We are more than determined not to let January 1st catch us with an overloaded house, consequently we offer new goods of the latest style and fashion at a sacrifice. The prices quoted below should appeal to all, and dispense with some of our

Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats.

... PRICES TO BRING YOU. ...

106 Men's Suits, Cheviots and Worsteds, \$4.98 to close out at.....

165 Men's Suits, Cheviots, Worsteds and Meltons, rare bargains, at \$8.50

187 Men's Suits, Fine Cheviots, Worsteds and Meltons, \$6.50, \$7.50, \$8.50 and.....\$10.00

900 Overcoats, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$6.50, \$7.50, \$8.50 and up. Cheap values.

Hundreds of Men and Boys' Overcoats to close out at about half price.

Gents' Furnishings, Shoes, Hats,

All go in this great Discount Sale. You will find everything here to please your father, brothers or friend.

All Wool Underwear at 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50-Suit.

THESE GOODS MUST BE SOLD.

J. SAUL & CO.,

The Wholesale and Retail Store,
18 Decatur St.
Opposite Kimball House, next door to Gould Bldg.

Can you use a good set of Brains and a Healthy Body?

...EAT...
GRAPE-NUTS and GRAPE-NUTS ICE CREAM AND DRINK...
POSTUM FOOD COFFEE

Come and see all the new dishes prepared from GRAPE-NUTS which are being served gratuitously by an expert demonstrator, Monday and Tuesday, December 23 and 24. Cakes, Puddings and Salads will be served free.

C. J. KAMPER Grocery Co.
79 Peachtree.

PILLSBURY'S BEST FLOUR

In Barrels or Cotton Sacks.
Sold By All Grocers.

Trade Supplied by
J. J. & J. E. MADDOX.

ROGERS' 12 STORES

Great preparation for Christmas trade—stores filled with the best goods, plenty of salesmen to attend your wants, and prices lower than ever.

Christmas Turkeys.

Place your orders early and get the finest Tennessee young corn-fed Turkeys, drawn, with heads and feet off.

We will have them on sale at all our stores early Monday morning.

Christmas Candies

The kind you pay 40c to 60c per lb. for; our price 30c POUND

New Mixed Nuts

Only 15c Pound

The kind you pay 20c lb. for elsewhere.

Fruit Cake

Genuine Home-made Fruit Cake, the choicest on the market. Only the best fruits, the purest butter and finest brandy being used. Large sales of this cake attest its goodness.

Our price, per lb. . . . 35c
Kennedy's Fruit Cake, per lb. . . . 30c

'Sweet Florida Oranges

We have for the Christmas trade a special shipment of 100 boxes of fancy, juicy, sweet Florida Oranges.

We will sell these for only . . 19c doz.

THE FAIR FURNITURE CO.

117 Whitehall Street.

Baby Rockers from 50c up.
Baby High Chairs from 65c up.
Baby Composite Chairs worth 90c for 45c.
A few more 18" wooden Blankets, worth \$10 pair, to close out at \$4.50 a pair.

One handsome Oak Secretary, good size mirror, cost new \$20, and has been used 3 months, for \$10.
One first-class bed lounge, cost \$25, for \$8.
One quartered Oak 7'x11" Back, large plate mirror, cost originally \$18, for \$7.50.
One large quartered oak wall front Sideboard, is as good as new, handsome plate mirror, worth \$75, for \$22.
One first-class New Home machine, as good as new, worth \$20, for \$12.
Large lot high-grade Rockers at less than you can buy them elsewhere.
One 5-foot-oak roller top Desk at a big bargain.
One handsome large Leather Couch, at good low price, at a bargain.
One Walnut Organ, sweet tone, worth \$25, for \$15.
The oak round Library Tables at less than half cost.
One almost new kitchen safe, glass doors, cost \$14, for \$7.50.
Three Roman Mahogany Hall Chairs worth \$7 each, for \$3.50.
If you want anything in the line of furniture or household goods call and see us.
The best goods at lowest prices. Call and see us.

THE FAIR FURNITURE CO.
117 Whitehall Street,
4 doors below Mt. Leff St. Bell Phone 238 Main.

Call 1978 Bell, and 713 Standard FOR PUMPKIN BUNDTAY.
EMPIRE PLUMBING CO.
117 Whitehall St.

TAYLOR'S

240 Marietta St.

Offer in the various departments large assortments of new and up-to-date Merchandise suitable for useful gift purposes. Look over the various headings—they may help you to a decision as to what to buy and where to buy it.

Umbrellas.
Ladies' and Gents', in a wide range of new handles, priced from . . . 50c to \$2.50 each

Handkerchiefs.
Every desirable kind of Handkerchief for Ladies and Gents, from . . . 5c to 25c each

Gloves.
For Ladies and Gents, in Cloth, Jersey, Golf and Kid varieties, from . . . 25c to \$1 pair

Mufflers
And Silk Handkerchiefs, in white and colors, plain or brocade. . . . 50c to \$1.25

Black Ruffs,
In a complete assortment of newest styles; just come in, from . . . 98c to \$3 each

Ribbons,
In Satin or Taffeta, from No. 5 to No. 80 widths, priced from . . . 5c to 35c yard

Slippers,
Of every variety for Men and Women; warm, comfortable house slippers, from . . . 50c to \$1.25

Shoes
For the whole family, from the baby up, in all the up-to-date styles, from . . . 25c to \$3

Leggings
And Overputters in black only, keep the feet and ankles warm; Ladies' and Misses' and Child's from . . . 25c to 50c

Hosiery.
Men's, Women's, Boys', Misses' and Children's, in Cotton or Wool, from . . . 10c to 25c pair

Underwear,
In Cotton, Merino and Wool, Men's, Women's, Boys', Misses' and Children's, from . . . 25c to \$1.25

Sweaters, Etc.
For men and boys from . . . 50c to \$1.25
Cardigan and Jersey Jackets for Men from . . . \$1.25 to \$2.50

Furs
Never go out of style, and a good fur wears half a lifetime. We have all the new fur Neck Pieces from . . . \$1.50 to \$10 each

Cloaks
For Ladies, Misses and Children in all the new lengths and colors from . . . 98c to \$15

Skirts
Of cloth, velvet or silk in every new style from the popular Cloth Walking Skirt at \$1.50 up to the handsome Silk or Velvet style at \$15

Petticoats,
In very handsome styles of Am! Silk, black and colors, from . . . 98c to \$2 each

Waists,
In Silk or Wool in a wide variety of colors and styles from . . . 98c to \$5

Millinery Department.
Ladies' and Misses' Hats . . . 50c to \$3.50
Child's Silk Caps . . . 25c to \$2.50
Bootees, Mittens and Wool Socks, Fascinators and Dressing Scaques, Neck Ruffs and Hairpins. Goods of all kinds.

Men's Clothing.
Suits from . . . \$5 to \$12.50
Overcoats from . . . \$5 to \$10
Pants from . . . \$1 to \$2.50
Hats from . . . 50c to \$4

Boys' Clothing.
Suits from . . . \$1 to \$5
Overcoats from . . . 98c to \$3
Pants from . . . 25c to \$2
Hats from . . . 50c to \$2

Mackintoshes
And Rubber Goods of all kinds for men, women and misses from . . . 98c to \$5

Draperies.
Lace Curtains . . . 75c to \$3 pair
Portieres . . . \$1.98 to \$3.50 pair
Window Shades . . . 25c to \$5
Stitchings . . . 10c to 15c yard
Art Draperies . . . 15c to 50c yard

Linens.
Linen Table Sets . . . \$1.50 to \$5
Bleached Linen . . . 98c to \$1 yard
Linen Towels . . . 10c to 25c
Linen Napkins . . . 5c to 10c

Blankets, Etc.
Blankets from . . . 50c to \$5 pair
Comfortable . . . 98c to \$2.50
White Spreads . . . 75c to \$1.50
Sheets . . . 50c to 1.00
Cases . . . 50c to 1.00

Domestics.
Cotton Flannels . . . 5c to 15c yard
Bed Tickings . . . 5c to 15c yard
Bleachings . . . 5c to 10c yard
See. Inlaid . . . 5c to 7c yard
Sheetings . . . 5c to 25c yard
Denims . . . 10c to 15c yard

Dress Goods.
All-wool Venetians . . . 33c yard
All-wool Serges . . . 33c yard
All-wool Tricots . . . 25c yard
Special counter of extra heavy all-wool materials for skirts, 56 inches wide at . . . 98c yard

Waistings.
We have just received a very extensive line of the new stripe waist cloth at . . . 20c yard

Eiderdown.
The all-wool kinds in pink, blue or red, at . . . 10c and 15c yard
And the all-wool sorts at . . . 25c yard

Velvets.
In all the desirable colors; the silk qualities at . . . 75c yard
And the Velveteens at . . . 50c yard

New Silks.
In waist lengths—very handsome new stripes at . . . 98c yard

Silver Novelties.
12 different styles at . . . 25c yard
Kid Body Dolls at . . . 25c and 50c

ROGERS' STORES

NORTH SIDE:
109 Peachtree Street.
9 North Broad Street.
40 Marietta Street.
380 Marietta Street.
248 Houston Street.

SOUTH SIDE:
106 Whitehall Street.
27 Washington Street.
114 Capitol Avenue.
464 South Pryor Street.
462 East Fair Street.
83 South Forsyth Street.
252 Peters Street.

SOCIETY MAY ADOPT DU BARRY'S SOB AS IT TOOK THE AUBURN HAIR OF ZAZA

Fashions of the Woman Who Once Ruled the French Court Are the Fad.

MRS. HELEN THOMAS TALKS OF MRS. CARTER

Mrs. Juliette Babbitt, President of the League of American Women, an interesting figure—what she has done.

By ISMA DOOLY.

It would not surprise me if before the season is over a new kind of sob such as that which Du Barry in Belles's life by Thomas plays as being in the nature of a sob. Mrs. Helen Thomas, in her description of Du Barry last week when she was gathered the largest audience ever seen in a Washington theatre—an audience that was awed and thrilled by the superb realistic interpretation by Mrs. Carter of the beautiful French woman, who during a brief period, ruled the court of France.

Alas, the furniture and art dealers are being pursued by women of fashion, in search of turn-of-the-century plate and miniatures of the time of Du Barry. continued Mrs. Thomas, and I predict that sob as Mrs. Carter, which purporting her conversation in the third act of the farcical play, has become a sob in polite society. It is the auburn hair, called Zaza hair, the color of which so many women of fashion look on when Mrs. Carter, that she stage tells in the play by that name.

The sob I referred to is as contagious as a subtle plaintive musical air and when the court ladies on the stage appear in the boulevards of Du Barry hear the ladies, who has just recovered from a violent weeping spell, sob between her words of greeting they mistake it for a new affection that has probably seen one of the wretched victims of the king, and they proceed to imitate the royal 'lady love' and catch their breath convulsively as they talk. There was, I am sure, an irresistible impulse on the part



MISS ANNIE LOU CHILTON, One of the Most Beautiful Young Women of Montgomery, Ala.

of the audience to meet with more complete success than this very great one—Belles's masterpiece," continued Mrs. Thomas. It would seem that the spirit of Du Barry had come back that she might tell her sad story to the people of the day, so wonderfully and realistically does Mrs. Carter become the character.

In reference to her work and the character, she declared to meet with more complete success than this very great one—Belles's masterpiece," continued Mrs. Thomas. It would seem that the spirit of Du Barry had come back that she might tell her sad story to the people of the day, so wonderfully and realistically does Mrs. Carter become the character.

At other times I got as far as the ceiling, and after having my hair cut off, place my head on the block, and then wake up (just as I think the knife is to descend) with a horrible choking sensation.

When I have that dream, the first thing I do upon waking myself really alive is to feel my neck to make sure my head is not there, and then I clutch my hair. It doesn't seem possible that something like that happened to me and I would want myself extremely lucky to have escaped with the loss of my hair instead of my head.

You may imagine my relief when I discovered that my hair and head are safe, and then I laugh and thank heaven, that it was only a dream, and as I love her, that I am not Du Barry after all.

As this new play of Belles's is destined to play such a conspicuous part in the drama of the day, it is not amiss to recall for a moment the history of those times that make rather "bad" reading, even though it is "history."

Vatel in three big volumes, Douglas and Edward and Jules Goncourt are authorities on the history of that period. Madame de Pompadour was the favorite in her teens when she was introduced to the king. Pompadour's three sisters had successively held the position. Pompadour was not really an aristocrat except in genuine daughter of the people was introduced into the station that the sister of Choiseul aspired to, all France was shocked.

The child who was afterwards to play such a part in history was an illegitimate child, but she must have early given evidence of the charm and extraordinary beauty, for she was placed at 7 at a convent by a friend and received the name of Beau.

Du Barry was clever and possessed wonderful charm, but she was not intellectual, and in spite of some years at the convent was never strong in orthography and had to the end of her life trouble with the verb "to be."

The only authentic and comprehensive life of Du Barry is that of Vatel, published in 1886, but no translation has yet been made of it. I recall seeing a bit of Vatel's original manuscript in the scrap book of a charming French woman who had at the time closed her eyes to French life, but not French history, as she was one of the teachers of French in a French convent, and wore the graceful garb of the nun.

There is a very comprehensive volume by Douglas that is easy reading, and since the author speaks of Vatel as the only authority, I take it that he has borrowed much of his matter from the Frenchman's book.

After the death of Louis XV, Du Barry led a checkered career for a time; that is, she was banished from the court of Louis XVI and went to England, but she never altogether lost her hold, and was ultimately allowed to return and occupy her beautiful palace near Paris. The Comtesse de Brissac, who is supposed to be the one pure love of her life, was captain of the Swiss guard and lost his life during the troublesome times of the Reign of Terror.

Du Barry was betrayed by a Bengal who had been her adopted son, one for whom she had done everything.

She was kind of heart and a better woman. Douglas and Jules Goncourt, but she was married to the Count du Barry after she was installed as the king's favorite.

Timoleon Cosse de Brissac was captain of the king's guard and afterwards held a similar position in Louis XVI's court. Mme. Roland and Du Barry were in the prison, Sainte Pelagie at the same time. Pompadour and Du Barry are interesting. Du Barry met Louis XV, 1768; Louis died, 1774, and, historians declare, De

Brissac was not executed until 1793, and Du Barry was nearly 60 years old.

It is proven by many critics that Belles's has not adhered strictly to history in his delineation of the character of Du Barry, but that rather, as suggested by one, he presents her, according to Le Maupris' it, with the "vague" said: "Her 'vague' nature, mad for love, was always within reach of it, yet was not satisfied, and her heart while often of pain, dreamt happily still of love and itself to moments of rapture do not come to every one. The mysteries of the heart she knew, the she knows how well she knew them all, and sorrow, too, although she bent her head under it without losing her youth, her grace, her spirits."

SCARCELY a lesser light in the new play, I am told, is Mr. Revelle, who plays the part of the lover. I had the pleasure of meeting him recently at a tea in New York, when he was with Theodosia Pickering Garrison and Ella Wheeler Wilcox were the guests of honor. Although only 24 years of age, Revelle has already made his reputation as an actor. He is an Englishman, born in London, but suggests in appearance the very type of the Italian. He is athletic in figure and distinguished by a grace and ease in manner utterly free from affectation or stiffness. He was deeply interested, if not excited, about the presentation of Du Barry, the last rehearsal at the time taking place, and predicted for it the success of the party meeting him commented on his handsome face, his laughing eyes, his perfect mouth and teeth, and his charm of manner. I was most deeply impressed by his self-confidence while members of the audience and sweetness, yet by no means devoid of all that suggested a manly spirit. I remarked my impressions to Mrs. Thomas, who is enthusiastic over Revelle's art, and she told me the story of his voice being the first thing about him to impress Bellesco with the possibilities of assured success within him.

Revelle had been in an accident which injured one of his arms to the degree when it had to be carried in a sling. His brows had been burnt partially, and his face generally disfigured, and he felt some uneasiness in meeting first with Bellesco in this condition.

But, after a brief conversation, Bellesco was so favorably impressed as to assure Revelle that he was the man wanted more my friends, and until I am "Had you not better write me and let me know how close the contract; I do not know how long these wounds will last," Revelle said.

"No," replied Bellesco, "I have heard your voice."

League of American Pen Women

An interesting figure among the women writers of the day is Mrs. Juliette M. Babbitt, president of the League of American Pen Women. She has written for as many different publications as any woman in the country, and is an inspiration to the active, industrious press woman of the day.

Mrs. Babbitt was born in Illinois, but educated and married in Iowa. She has lived in Washington since the winter of 1874-75 and began sending "Washington letters" three years later, to The Omaha Herald, to the leading papers of San Francisco and Iowa. Her writing was in the nature of gossip, special articles and stories, many of these appearing in The New York Home Journal of 1888 and 1891. She was dramatic representative of The New York Mirror for a time and has written illustrated articles for the American Press Association, London Sketch, Philadelphia Times, Midland (Des Moines) papers and Carter's Magazine. Her short stories have appeared in The Portland Transcript, Boston Post and Herald's syndicate, etc.

Mrs. Babbitt is especially devoted to the interests of the League of American Pen Women, organized in 1887. She was librarian for two years and fortunate enough to get a valuable list of books—chiefly fiction—with autographs of authors. She was vice president of the organization in 1890 and 1891 and elected president November 5, 1891. Her husband, Charles H. Babbitt, of the Council Bluffs, Iowa, was editor of a democratic paper at Iowa in war times. Since then Washington correspondent of western papers and for twenty-five years dramatic representative of The Spirit of the Times, New York for six years he has put in most of his time practicing in land matters before the interior department. Mr. and Mrs. Babbitt reside on Massachusetts avenue and are the center of a large circle of friends.

Her father was a North Carolinian and her mother a Kentuckian, both of Scotch ancestry. Her paternal grandfather, Thomas Younger, was wounded at Guilford Court House, where his father in law, Major John Nall, was killed. Her mother's maternal grandfather, Jonas Browne, a Virginian, was also killed in the revolution.

Gifts to Kindergarten.

MRS. NELLIE PETERS BLACK, president of the Free Kindergarten Association, has just received a Christmas donation of \$770.50 for this association from a number of prominent citizens of this city.

This sum was entirely uncollected and was a complete surprise to Mrs. Black. She was dining with Mr. and Mrs. Hammond on Friday evening when she found on her plate at the table the following letters with checks inclosed.

Mrs. Nellie Peters Black, President Atlanta Free Kindergarten Association, Atlanta, Ga., December 20, 1901.—Dear Mrs. Black: A number of gentlemen have honored us with the pleasant duty of transmitting through you to the Atlanta Free Kindergarten Association a Christmas donation. The list herewith handed you shows the amounts donated.

Continued on Twenty-Eighth Page.



MISS MARION MCCREE, Whose Marriage to Mr. Charles W. McCree, of This Month, Occurs This Morn'g.

Pen Women, organized in 1887. She was librarian for two years and fortunate enough to get a valuable list of books—chiefly fiction—with autographs of authors. She was vice president of the organization in 1890 and 1891 and elected president November 5, 1891. Her husband, Charles H. Babbitt, of the Council Bluffs, Iowa, was editor of a democratic paper at Iowa in war times. Since then Washington correspondent of western papers and for twenty-five years dramatic representative of The Spirit of the Times, New York for six years he has put in most of his time practicing in land matters before the interior department. Mr. and Mrs. Babbitt reside on Massachusetts avenue and are the center of a large circle of friends.

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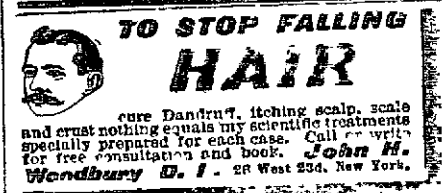
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Continued on Twenty-Eighth Page.



ATLANTA GAS LIGHT CO.



TO STOP FALLING HAIR



GORHAM Sterling.

The above patterns in French Gray, Butler, etc., from the Coffee Spoons to Ladies, complete chests of same from \$40 to \$250, which we are pleased to show all callers.

All goods marked in plain figures.

KELLEY, The Jeweler, 28 WHITEHALL ST.

Continued on Twenty-Eighth Page.



Christmas Is Coming a-Flying

Only three days left to do your Christmas buying. We've been preparing for the holiday trade for weeks and weeks, and you'll have no trouble finding what you want here at just the price.

Eiseman & Weil, Men's and Boys' Outfitters, 26 Whitehall St.

Exclusive Agents for W. L. Douglas Shoes, KREIS, 18 Trinity Avenue.

LADIES AND GENTS DYEING, CLEANING, PRESSING. PHONE 880.

ESTEY ORGANS AND PIANOS. Strictly high-grade in every respect.

Sold for 25 Years in Atlanta. Schirmer's Library of Musical Classics complete.

Everything in the Musical Line. Direct all correspondence to S. A. WOODBURY, 93 Peachtree Street, ATLANTA, GA.

SEE my beautiful, original Water Colors and Engravings for Xmas Gifts. Picture Frames Made to Order.

BEUCHLER'S BUTTER. Churned Fresh Daily. ALSO THE PUREST, FRESHEST MILK AND CREAM.

SIX MONTHS TREATMENT FOR ONE DOLLAR. Dr. W. S. Burkhardt, Cincinnati, O.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS. The few remaining pieces of Painted China will be sold Monday and Tuesday, at 20 per cent off, for cash only.

Handsome Desks, Restful Rockers, Comfortable Easy Chairs, Artistic China Closets, etc.

All elegant in design and finish, and offered at prices that are as attractive as the goods. Cheapness only in the prices.

J. C. & J. C. EVINS, 73 Whitehall Street.

Continued on Twenty-Eighth Page.

Continued on Twenty-Eighth Page.

Continued on Twenty-Eighth Page.



MISS PAULINE HOOK, One of Atlanta's Most Popular Young Women.

of many fair enthusiasts in the audience to do the same thing for from beginning to end the Du Barry of the stage victimized her audience as absolutely as could have the Du Barry of history—her King. There were heard in rapid sympathy from the time the curtain arose on the little Parisian milliner, coqueting with her first and only love, to the last awful act when, before his eyes, she goes to the guillotine.

No play of the age, the critics all pre-

Acceptable Presents for Gentlemen.

Gold Mounted Fountain Pens. We keep all the standard makes, plain and mounted, at prices ranging from \$1.00 to \$10.00. See our stock before buying. J. P. STEVENS, 47 Whitehall St.

MISS STOKES, Original designs and models in Evening, Reception and Wedding Gowns. 40 1/2 Whitehall St. BELL PHONE 2949.

Continued on Twenty-Eighth Page.

A Handsome Christmas Gift. Can be selected from our big stock. You have here a wide range of choice, in Handsome Desks, Restful Rockers, Comfortable Easy Chairs, Artistic China Closets, etc. All elegant in design and finish, and offered at prices that are as attractive as the goods. Cheapness only in the prices. J. C. & J. C. EVINS, 73 Whitehall Street.

LAST CALL! TIME IS UP! ONLY TWO MORE DAYS UNTIL CHRISTMAS! COME ON DOWN!

OUR STORE IS THE WARMEST PLACE IN TOWN! WE HAVE EVERYTHING THAT'S DESIRABLE FOR A CHRISTMAS PRESENT!

A VAST AGGREGATION OF EXTREME NOVELTIES AT THE VERY LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES!

Our Great Fur Sale.

AND OTHER ITEMS FROM OUR SUIT DEPARTMENT.

For the two more days before Christmas, we offer Special inducements in fine Furs for Christmas presents. Cost has not been considered and those who do not take advantage of this sale are not alive to their own interests.

As a Drawing Card.

\$50.00 Near Seal Coats for \$25.00. Just eight of these \$50.00 Near Seal Coats, made of the best clipped Congo, stylishly fashioned, lined with Skinner's Satin, to be sacrificed. Coats that never go out of style and are the acme of comfort. Regular price, \$50.00, closing out price, \$25.00.

Cut Price Sale of Fine Fur Coats and Jackets.

Alaska Seal Coat, made of skin especially selected for us, perfect fitting, lined with Skinner's Satin, regular price \$250.00, reduced to \$175.00. Persian Lamb Coats, with revers, storm collar and cuffs of Persian Lamb, lined with white Satin, regular price \$200.00, reduced to \$150.00. Persian Lamb Eton Jackets, with straight front revers and collar of Russian Sable, splendid Fur garments; regular price \$190.00, reduced to \$140.00.

Near Seal Coats, either box front with half fitting backs, or in Eton Jacket shape; some have Mink collars, revers and cuffs, others are finished with Sable or Chinchilla. Prices were \$95.00, \$100.00 and \$125.00; reduced to \$60.00, \$75.00 and \$85.00.

Cut Price Sale of Mink Capes.

The greatest stock in Atlanta for your selection Mink Collarets with storm collars and fine Mink tails; regular price \$35.00, closing out price \$25.00. Mink shoulder Capes with storm collars in lengths from 12 to 38 inches; regular prices from \$65.00 to \$250.00. Reduced now to about two-thirds of former valuation, and selling for \$40.00 to \$175.00.

Cut Price Sale of Astrachan Capes.

Black Astrachan Capes, known to dealers as XX quality, which insures their being all right; in length from 16 to 27 inches, 120-inch revers; reduced from \$20.00, \$22.50, \$25.00 and \$30.00 to \$15.00, \$17.50, \$20.00 and \$25.00.

Black Astrachan Capes, XXXX quality, the very highest, \$22.50 reduced to about two-thirds of the regular price. Lengths from 16 inches to 26 inches, according to length, \$20.00, \$22.50, \$25.00 and \$30.00.

Cut Price Sale of Fur Scarfs and Boas.

Sable Fox L'Aiglon Scarfs, 72 inches long, \$30 value, now \$20.00. Mink L'Aiglon Scarfs, 56 inches long, \$35 value, now \$22.50. Lynx Boas, \$6-in. long, magnificent specimens, \$65 value, now \$40.00. Mink Florodora Scarfs, 50-in. long, regular price \$25, now \$18.50. Black Raccoon L'Aiglon Scarfs, 78 inches long, regular price \$85, now \$25.00. Sable Fox L'Aiglon Scarfs, 65 inches long, former price \$27.50, now \$20.00. Silver Fox Bernhardt Scarfs, very full and silky, former price \$25, now \$16.50. Gray Fox Bernhardt Scarfs, 45 inches long, former price \$24, now \$12.50.

LADIES' NECKWEAR

Cut Price Sale of Neckwear for Ladies.

Black Cocque Feather Boas, 50 inches long, regular price \$1.75; reduced to .95c.

Black Cocque Feather Boas, 54 inches long, very full and fine quality, regular price \$4.50; reduced to \$1.95.

Black Liberty silk and chiffon Ruffs, with streamers; regular price \$1.50, reduced to .95c.

Black Liberty silk Ruffs, with long streamers; regular prices, according to length and quality, \$2.00 to \$20.00; reduced now to prices ranging from \$1.25 to \$15.00.

Special, No. 1—Black and black and white Ostrich Feather Boas, the nicest quality, regular price \$12.50; reduced to \$8.50.

Special, No. 2—Gray Ostrich Feather Boas, very soft and full, regular price \$16.00; reduced to \$12.50.

Fans for Christmas Gifts.

Dainty white silk Fans, decorated with spangles and hand painting, pressed silver sticks; priced \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00.

White silk and chiffon Fans, trimmed with fine lace and glittering spangles, with bone or ivory sticks, priced \$2.50, \$3.50, \$5.00, \$7.50, \$10.00.

Holiday Handkerchiefs.

At 10c—The greatest variety of nice Handkerchiefs for men, women and children, ever brought to town. Select the ones you need before it is too late.

At 15c—Men's all-linen hemstitched Handkerchiefs. Women's and children's hemstitched and embroidered and scalloped designs. Splendid quality.

Special, No. 1—Women's unlaundered pure linen, hand embroidered initial Handkerchiefs, worth 15c each, for this sale, six for .60c.

Special, No. 2—Women's laundered fine linen hand embroidered initial handkerchiefs, worth 20c each, for this sale, six for .60c.

At 25c—Men's and Women's fine pure Linen Handkerchiefs; in the best qualities and greatest variety of kinds. Some of them, for women, have been marked down from 50c and 50c. Don't fail to make early selections.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Our Store Will Be Open

Monday and Tuesday Nights

FOR THE BENEFIT OF THOSE WHO CANNOT GET OUT BEFORE THEN.

Things for the Little Ones. INFANTS' AND CHILDREN'S FURNISHINGS

Crocheted Sacques, pure white or bordered with pink and blue; 50c values, for .25c.

Crocheted Sacques, very fine, bordered with pink or blue, or in pure white; \$1 values, for 75c.

Infants' long or short Cloaks, of white Cashmere or Bedford Cord, elaborately trimmed in Silk Braid or Ribbon, or prettily embroidered, made in the latest and best styles; ranging in price from \$2 to \$10.00.

Infants' Cashmere Sacques, elaborately hand embroidered, in pink, blue or white; prices \$2.50 and \$3.00.

Infants' Flannel Sacques, very daintily embroidered in white Silk, ranging in price from \$1 to \$2.01.

Infants' Crocheted Bedroom Slippers, sizes 1, 2, 3 and 4, in pink, blue and white; were \$1, now .75c.

Infants' French Flannel or Cashmere Sacques, white, embroidered with pink, blue or white; \$1.50 Sacques, for \$1.00.

Bootees, crocheted by hand, of fine wool, in pink, blue or white; prices, per pair, 20c and .25c.

White Silk Caps, made of white India Silk, very fine and dainty styles, hemstitched tucks or with close embroidery and feather stitching, footed or lace ruches; regular \$1.00 Caps, for .75c.

Special White Silk Caps, shirred all over with fine footed ruches; another style elaborately but daintily embroidered; also French Caps made of silk, tacked and hemstitched; \$1.00 Caps, for .75c.

Colored Silk Caps and Bonnets, in a variety of shapes, some trimmed with lace, others with velvet and fur, in red, blue, white, green and brown; in \$1.00 to \$2.50.

White Silk Caps for babies, made of fine white India Silk, in a variety of styles; tucks, braid stitched and embroidery trimmed with footed and lace ruches; 75c values, for .50c.

Aprons, Caps, Fascinators, Etc.

Nurses' Aprons, in variety of styles; some have deep hem and pocket, some are tucked, others strapped with linen bands. Price .25c.

Nurses' Bib Aprons, tucked or hemstitched. Some without bib, trimmed with embroidery insertion. 50c.

Nurses' Caps, plain lawn, at .25c.

In Swiss, Lace trimmed. 20c.

Maid's Caps, square, round or diagonal, Lace trimmed, 10c, 15c. 25c.

Fancy white Swiss Aprons, Lace and Ribbon trimmed, many pretty styles; 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

Crocheted Shawl Fascinators in white, black or cardinal zephyr. 25c.

Crocheted Shawl Fascinators in white or black, or in white with colored checks, worth 75c, for .50c.

Ice Wool Squares in white or black, 75c and \$1.00.

Ladies' Knit Skirts, in white or black, with colored flossing. 50c.

All-wool Knit Skirts, black, navy and cardinal, or with contrasting stripes. \$1.00.

Ladies' Outing Gowns, \$1.50 values, in many styles, reduced to, each, \$1.00.

Novelty Notions for Christmas.

Our Notion Department is resplendent with glittering Jewelry, shining Silver and Glass. Gay with the countless little necessary things that make up the best selected stock of Holiday Novelties in Atlanta.

The last two days before Christmas will be made notable by a wholesale price cutting in order to close out all the Christmas goods. Don't miss this Holiday Bargain Sale.

We append a partial list caught by our ad. writer. If you do not find what you want here, ask for it at the counter.

Heavy Sterling Silver Thimbles, 25c to .50c.

Sterling Silver Scissors, with Gold rim, \$1.25.

Sterling Silver Pocket Knives, with fine Steel blades, 50c, \$1.00.

Match Boxes, Sterling Silver, 75c.

Gun metal Match Boxes, \$1.50 and \$2.00.

Glass Vinaigrettes, with Sterling tops, 25c.

Sterling Silver Salt and Pepper Sets, \$1.25.

Shaving Sets, with Sterling Silver tops, \$1.75 to \$6.00.

Paper Knives, Envelope Openers, Erasers, Hat Marks, Key Rings, Emerys, Sterling Silver, each .25c.

Sterling Silver Tooth and Nail Brushes, extra heavy, 35c, 50c, 75c.

Nail Polishers, Sterling Silver handles, 75c to \$2.50.

Roller Blotters, with Sterling Silver handles, 75c.

Ink Wells, with Sterling Silver tops, 50c to \$3.00.

Sterling Silver-handled Hat Pins, Brushes, extra heavy, \$1.25.

Whisk Brooms, with Silver handles, 60c to \$2.00.

Clothes Brushes, with Sterling Silver tops, \$1.50.

Hand Mirrors, French Plate Glass, Silver frames, \$3.25 to \$6.50.

Ladies' Silver Back Brush, large size, \$3.00.

Ladies' Comb and Brush Sets, Sterling Silver, \$3.50.

Ladies' Comb, Brush and Mirror Sets, extra value Sterling Silver, \$5.00.

Children's Sterling Silver handled Brushes, \$1.50.

Children's Sterling Silver Comb and Brush Sets, \$2.00.

Baby Rattles of Pearl and Silver, from 75c to \$2.00.

Men's military Brushes, sterling silver frames, very handsome, per pair, \$5.00 to \$10.00.

Men's ebony military Brushes, silver trimmings, best English bristles, per pair, \$8.00 to \$7.00.

Ebony back French plate Mirror, extra large size, 75c to \$1.50.

Men's Watch Pobs in great variety of styles, all good and genuine, gun metals, gold, etc., 50c to \$5.00.

Men's hand painted celluloid Cuff and Collar Boxes, 75c to \$3.50.

Scarf Pins, in every novel and attractive design, 25c to \$5.00.

Brooches, in all the favored shapes and settings, from 25c to \$5.00.

Hat Pins, in immense variety, Jeweled or pure silver and gold, 25c to \$5.00.

Chatelaines, guaranteed all leather, \$1.00 to \$3.00.

Chatelaines, leather with metal frames, \$2.00 to \$12.50.

Chain Purses, in gun metal or silver finish, 75c to \$1.75.

Combination Purses and Card Cases, for both men and women, all styles and colors of leather, 50c to \$10.00.

Side and Back Combs, for the hair, all new kinds and shapes, 25c to \$1.50.

Imported Bohemian glass Vases, inlaid with silver, exclusive novelties, 60c to \$2.50.

Bohemian glass Cologne Bottles, Vases, Urns, Violet Stands, overlaid with silver, \$2.50 to \$15.00.

Quadruple Plated Silver Novelties.

Jewel Boxes, \$1.75 to \$5.00. Shaving Cup and Brushes, \$4.00. Individual Salt and Pepper Sets, \$1.75. Toothpick Stands, \$1.75 to \$3.00. Men's Smoking Sets, \$6.50. Mustard Pots, \$3.00. Hair Receivers, \$1.00. Alcohol Lamps, \$2.25.

Don't Forget That We Carry a Complete Stock of Furniture in Every Detail

M. RICH & BROS. CO. Dry Goods, Rugs, Carpets, Furniture, Curtains, Draperies, Etc., Etc. M. RICH & BROS. CO.

SOCIETY IN AUGUSTA

AGUSTA, GA., December 21.—(Special.)—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hopkins entertained very delightfully Thursday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Hopkin. The entire lower floor of the Hopkins residence was thrown open to the guests and with its wealth of fine ferns and spicy carnations placed in exquisite effect formed an ideal scene for an exceptionally enjoyable occasion. The name of the evening was anagrams, which was productive of a great deal of enjoyment. The ladies prize, an hand-painted salad bowl, was won by Miss Mattie Hopkins and Miss Perkins and secured by Miss Hopkin. The gentleman's prize, a pretty hunting scene, was secured by Mr. Irvine, and the consolation by Mr. Irvine. After the game, refreshments, in which was blended the colors of pink and green, were daintily served. Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins were Mr. and Mrs. Marion and Mrs. A. E. Otis, Mr. and Mrs. Irvine, Mr. and Mrs. Howard and Mrs. Charles Whitney. Mr. and Mrs. Lumy Toomer, Mr. and Mrs. Fleming, Misses Hopkins, Misses Fanny and Dorebell and Miss Louise Cole, Miss Lila Reynolds, Miss Clara Eve, Miss Muriel Black, Miss Lena Ferriss, Mr. Phil North, Mr. Bellingr, Mr. Wardlaw, Mr. Paul Sledge, Mr. C. E. Dunbar, Mr. Paul Dunbar, Mr. Frank Dunbar, Mr. George Twigg, Mr. C. E. Brown, Mr. Hale Houston, Dr. Noel Lewis.

THE PHONOGRAPH... \$50 to \$100... THE RAY CO. OPEN NIGHTS.

used in decoration, the name cards having to each attached a single perfect one. Those present were: Miss Frost, Miss Mary Henry, Miss Gertrude Weed, Miss Mary Chas. E. Bonnie, Mrs. A. L. Maurice Walton and Miss Elizabeth Weed. Mr. S. O. Smith, Jr., entertained with a very elegant stag dinner Wednesday evening. The occasion proved perfect in every detail. Mr. Smith's guests occupied the dining room, Mr. William A. L. Hatch, Mr. Lloyd Lyon, Mr. Thomas Miller, Mr. Harris D'Antigac, Mr. Charles Miller, Mr. Edgar Miller, Mr. Albert Verdery, Mr. Paul Irvin, Mr. Pinkney Steiner, Mr. William A. Plumb, Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Lowe.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Berckmans entertained a very congenial party at dinner Wednesday evening. Those who enjoyed their hospitality were: Mr. and Mrs. William C. Denny, Miss Nannie Langdon, Miss Augusta Smith, Mr. Ned Johnson and Messrs. Louis and Robert Berckmans. Mr. T. B. Irvine has been spending some time as the guest of friends in Washington, D. C. Mrs. Irvine was one of the guests at Mrs. Roosevelt's reception last week. Mr. A. W. Anderson, Mr. William H. Barrett, Dr. Thomas D. Coleman and Mr. A. W. Walton have returned from a hunting trip greatly enjoyed by the entire party. Miss Madge Dorr has returned from an extended visit to friends in Philadelphia, Baltimore and New York. Mrs. Jacob Phinizy is in New York, where she went to spend the holidays with her daughter, Miss Annie Foster. Upon her return she will be accompanied by Mrs. Thomas G. Richard Francis Walker have returned from their wedding trip and are at home to their friends at Mrs. William Chandler's. Miss Jeanne Frost, of Charleston, and Miss Mary H. Rome, were entertained at a delightful luncheon on Wednesday by Miss Annie Lett. Miss Mary H. Rome, who was in the city, was accompanied by Miss Annie Lett. Miss Mary H. Rome, who was in the city, was accompanied by Miss Annie Lett.

January for Charleston, where she will visit her aunt, Mrs. Rawlins Lowndes. Miss Oates will make her formal debut in Charleston at the first St. Cecilia ball, and a safe prophecy is that among the debutantes there will be none fairer and more attractive than Augusta's representative. Miss Marion Oates will give a chafing dish party to her guest, Miss Pitman, on Christmas eve. Miss Pitman will extend her visit until January 1. Mrs. Charles Phinizy and Miss Mary Lou Phinizy left Friday to spend the Christmas holidays with Mrs. Samuel Mays at Thomasville, Ga. Mr. Harvey Moore, Mr. Hinton Baker, Mr. Frank Barrett and Mr. William Cranston returned Saturday from Athens to spend the holidays at home. Mrs. Hamilton Walton and Master Hickman Walton, who have been on a visit to Mrs. Walton's sister in Ohio, have returned to Augusta. Mrs. Thompson and Miss Frances Thompson, who have been on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Preston Brooks Tolia during the fall and early winter, have returned to their home in Virginia. Miss Hattie Fargo Butler, who has spent the past few months in New York and Tennessee, has returned. The Messrs. Robinson, of Morristown,

N. J., are on a visit to their sister, Mrs. Louis Frece. Extremely quiet, though very beautiful and impressive, was the marriage on Friday at half past 1 o'clock of Miss Mary Burton Milligan and Mr. St. Julian Ernest Vogt, which was solemnized at the First Presbyterian church, Rev. Dr. Plunkett officiating. The happy event was witnessed by the relatives and a few close friends of the contracting parties. The bride, who is quite stylish in appearance, was gowned in a pale blue panne cloth with stitched bands of the same and built on a foundation of taffeta the same shade. Under the close-fitting jacket was a waist of tucke-pan de sole a shade lighter, a turban of blue panne velvet with a parrot's breast. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Vogt left for Savannah, from whence they will visit Jacksonville, Ocala and St. Augustine, returning in about ten days via Charleston. Mrs. Vogt is the eldest daughter of Captain and Mrs. Albert Milligan and possesses those charms which make her beloved by many. Mr. Vogt is connected with the Metropolitan Insurance Company in a responsible and lucrative capacity. The members of the Young Men's German Club entertained with a delightful german at Walker's Friday evening. A number of visiting belles made the occasion one of great brilliancy and unusual pleasure.

third, a heart bonboniere, by Mrs. Henry Hall. Luncheon was served on the small tables and was very delightful. Cakes, candies and ices carried out the decorative scheme, being Cupids and hearts Mrs. John Quill wore an elegant gown of green panne de sole trimmed with panne velvet. Mrs. Louis Parker wore blue, pan de sole, and Mrs. Holcombe Quill a heliotrope silk tissue. Mrs. Ernest Fenelosa, author of "Truth Dexter" and a book of poems, is visiting her parents and will remain during the holidays. Professor Fenelosa will arrive on December 22. Miss Helen Clarke reached home on Sunday after an extended stay in New York. Captain Richmond Pearson Hobson is expected to arrive on December 23 and will spend several days in this city. Mr. John Coyle, of Mexico, spent several days in Mobile en route to Greerboro to spend Christmas with his parents. Miss Jessie Whiting reached home on Friday from her summer outing, which has lasted since July. Miss Juliet Howard, of Kentucky, will spend several weeks with Mrs. Charles Hearin.

MOBILE SOCIETY.

MOBILE, ALA., December 23.—(Special Correspondence.)—The palatial new stone mansion of Mr. and Mrs. John Quill was thrown open on Thursday afternoon for the largest social function that has been given in this season. It was a "heart" party and was given in honor of the two daughters of the house, who were brides of last spring, Mesdames Louis Parker and Holcombe Quill. Cupids' arrows and hearts were seen everywhere and red carnations and wax candles were used in profusion. Two large brass candelabra several feet high with eight branches were much admired, being a Christmas gift that had already been presented to Mrs. Quill. There were twelve tables, each being marked by a red cardboard heart and the scores were kept on gilt arrows by tying thereto small red hearts. The scores were kept by Misses Davis, Barker and Mann. The game was hearts and was played two hours, Mrs. Rhett Goodie cutting for first prize and winning it. It was a water color on a heart by a local artist, a copy of one of Gibson's pictures, entitled "His Game." The second was won by Mrs. Gage, a heart-shaped work basket, the

Wiley's Candies for Xmas. Ice Cream for Xmas. Christmas would hardly be Christmas without a generous supply of candy; and why not let it be the best this time? Our candies are not the cheapest to be found. If cheapness is the only consideration, there are better places to buy; but if you want good candy, pure candy, such as you need not fear eating yourself, giving your children or your friends, we are sure of our ability to please you. Quality considered, our prices are reasonable, which is the true test of cheapness. What would be more appropriate or acceptable for an Xmas present than one of our beautiful baskets or boxes filled with our delicious candy? THE PHONOGRAPH... \$50 to \$100... THE RAY CO. OPEN NIGHTS.

SOCIAL.

Table listing names and amounts for a social event, including names like H. R. Black, L. H. Beck, S. W. Day, etc.



An Inspection of my Stock

Will produce many articles of real worth that come within the price you intend paying for a gift. I make a point of carrying everything manufactured for a house of reputation...

Charles W. Crankshaw,

Diamonds, Jewelry, Sterling Silverware, Cut Glass and Fine Art Pieces.

55 Whitehall Street. Atlanta, Ga.



MISS ANITA PEOPLES, OF CHATTAHOOGA, The Beautiful Guest of Miss Agnes Ladson.

Table listing names and amounts for a social event, including names like Robert F. Maddox, Clark Howell, Henry B. Tompkins, etc.



MISS KATRINA SHIELDS, OF THOMSON, GA., The Charming Guest of Miss Aline Mitchell.

Table listing names and amounts for a social event, including names like Marion M. Jackson, F. M. Scott, Ferret Adair, etc.

tion. Substantial aid was given by money left over from the woman's department, besides \$200 sent by Mrs. Potter Palmer to Mrs. Joseph Thompson.

Laura Gohn, Sarah Peck, Coriella Gray, Janet Tompkins, Bessie Tompkins, Kate Robinson, Josie Lee Willford, Florine Richardson, Hortense Horne, Mary Deas Tupper, Bessie Moore, Lizette Adair, Edna Stilson, Alice May Eppleton, Annie May Thron, Marion Woodard, Margaret Brooks, Katrina Ruse, Mae Scott, Mary Waldo, Nancy Waldo, Katherine Gholston, Lusia Callaway, Effie B. Phelan, Bessie Woodward, Nellie Hightower, Mary Aldrich, Florence Hobbs, Ruby Smith, Nellie Harris, Nena Mae Henderson, Elsie Goode, Nellie Deveney, Roberta Scott, Susan Cobby, Gertrude Hall, Bessie Pope, Jennie Thomas, Willie Russell Law, Helen Pendleton, Martha Whitman, Julia Fordus, Agnes Lanson, Laura Witham, Alice Steele, Hallie Ellis, Bessie Mae Pope, Sallie May Bagley, Eloise Stewart, Frances Stewart, Ethel Kelly, Eula Lee Smith, Willie Bolt, Campbell, Helen Masse, Marion Gress, Carrie Baylor, Kathleen Wight and Grace Callaway; Messrs. Thompson Ellis, Marion Smith, Tom Armistead, Charles Thomas, Clayton Torrence, Lawrence Haynes, Lillian Harris, Garland Prior, Willis Ragan, Henry Atkinson, Henry Seates, Allen Morris, Brook Arnold, Dan McDougald, Alex McDougald, Horton Matherson, Stanley Matherson, Frank Parley, Will Tanner, George Musu, George Lowndes, Percy Taylor, Hamilton Block, G. R. Glenn, George Winship, Gordon Foreacre, Wharton Moore, George Harrison, J. G. Scrutcher, Joe Nattine, Ben Page, Albert Thornton, Marlon Richardson, John Kaiser, Tom Hall, Gus Lupton, Hugh Scott, Mitchell King, Leute Hulsey, Sidney Glenn, Winship Nunnally, Guy Wilby, Fitzhugh Scott, Milton Smith, Charles Rushton, Eaten Mansfield, Evan Howell, Legree Comor, Walter Pope.

GRAND CLEARANCE SALE

Our store is full of new and dainty gifts for all ages. During the next few days we intend to sell regardless of cost. Everything in the house must go. Come and select what you want and we will fix prices to suit you. Open to 10 p. m.

THE COLUMBIAN BOOK CO., 81 and 83 Whitehall street.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

The few remaining pieces of Painted China will be sold Monday and Tuesday, at 20 per cent. off, for cash only. No duplicates. Wm. Lycett, 83 1/2 Whitehall St.

C. H. SMITH, 180 PEACHTREE ST.

MONDAY, DEC. 23RD., Our Great Sacrifice Hat Sale on Center Tables.

Table listing hat prices: Hats worth \$8.00, cut to \$4.98; Hats worth \$6.50, cut to \$3.84; Hats worth \$5.00, cut to \$2.98; Hats worth \$4.00, cut to \$2.48; Hats worth \$3.00, cut to \$1.98.

HAWKES, THE OPTICIAN. Will exchange glasses bought now, free of cost, and lenses ground to suit, after the defect is corrected.

HAWKES, THE OPTICIAN. Spectacles and eyeglasses sold now can be exchanged after Christmas, without charge, for the latest styles.

Miss Patterson's Luncheon.

Miss Ellie Silvey Patterson will entertain at a luncheon Wednesday, January 1, at 1 o'clock.

All of the younger society set are invited and this occasion will probably end the holiday gaieties. The invited guests are Misses Sallie Brown Connally,



Mrs. Floyd Myers Houser and Master Floyd Houser Jr., of Oglethorpe, Ga.

it 'unto the least of these little ones,' so I am sure your hearts will be glad on Christmas day because of this beautiful kindness. Personally I cannot tell you all how happy it makes me to have this expression of your interest in the work and the entire unexpectedness of the gift makes it doubly appreciated by me.

"NELLIE PETERS BLACK, President." The letter from Rabbi David Marx, inclosing a check for \$50, is as follows: "December 20, 1901.—Mr. T. A. Hammond, City, Dear Sir: I take pleasure in inclosing check for \$50, the amount collected by me for your little surprise to Mrs. Black. The task has been a very agreeable one and had my time permitted a larger sum would have been collected. All gifts were cheerful. Not a single refusal marred the pleasure of the asking. I regret that personally I could not add my mite at this time. You must take the will for the deed. With best wishes for the success of the kindergarten association and the continued efforts of the noble women at the head of this great charity. I am very truly yours, RABBI DAVID MARX."

The first inclosed, by Rabbi Marx is as follows: Monroe Bickart... \$5.00; H. Silverman Co... \$5.00; Dr. Joseph Jacobs... \$5.00; Elisman & Well... \$5.00; Joseph Hirsch... \$5.00; Morris Hirsch... \$5.00; E. J. Elisman... \$5.00; Louis Newell... \$5.00; Adolph Eisas... \$5.00. Total... \$50.00.

The free kindergarten was begun in Atlanta by Mrs. T. A. Hammond with Mrs. Barstow as president and the Cotton States and International Exposition.



Delicious Candies For Christmas.

Beautiful packages of any size. The most gorgeous Imported French Bon Bon Baskets

Just the thing for a handsome Christmas present. Can be sent anywhere by express.

Brookwood Flowers

Are always finer than any others. We have them in quantities, but the demand will be heavy and you are urged to leave your orders with us ahead of time. Come and see our beautiful stores.

34 Whitehall St. Cor. Marietta and Broad Sts.



MISS NELLIE BELL.
One of the Most Popular Members of Chattanooga's Social Set.

SOCIAL

Continued from Twenty-eighth Page

noon at which Miss Frances Johnson entertained several hundred guests. The house was decorated throughout with holly, mistletoe and bamboo. Miss Johnson the beautiful young hostess, wore a handsome gown of pale pink basket cloth, made over pink silk. She was assisted in receiving her guests by Misses Agnes Broughton, M. A. Pheasant, Sue Steiner Hook, Sadie Morris, Janie Speer, Sadie Foster, of Madison, and Miss Addie Maule.

Compliment to Miss Payne.

Mrs. James Dickey's reception yesterday afternoon was a beautiful compliment to Miss Nan Payne, of Virginia. Two hundred guests enjoyed the hospitality of the popular young hostess, and the occasion was distinguished by all the good cheer one associates with the Christmas season.

The decorations were of bamboo, holly, mistletoe and crimson roses and carnations. Bamboo an graceful sprays decorated the woodwork of the mantels and chimneys and was combined with the olive effective holly berries with their silver mistletoe hung from the archway of the doors and windows and from the ceiling, and crimson cut flowers were evident on all sides. The table was artistically decorated with these combined with ferns, and the various dainty appointments of the table were of crimson. An elegant luncheon was served, and music added to the brilliancy of the afternoon.

Mrs. Dickey was notably handsome in a cream-colored lace gown over satin, trimmed with a touch of blue silk giving it finish. Miss Payne was lovely in a reception gown of white lace trimmed in white silk and a touch of blue.

Mrs. Wood's Card Party.

Among the delightful affairs of the past week was the card party on Thursday given by Mrs. William Wood. Pink roses, narcissus and potted plants adorned the decorations. The first prize was a beautiful picture, was won by Mrs. M. Hurt. The consolation, a white sash, was won by Mrs. Clarence Everett. The game a delicious hot lunch was served. The invited guests were as follows: Mrs. Carlin Miller, Mrs. John S. Wood, Mrs. Nym McClure, Mrs. T. Mrs. Miller, Hutchens, Mrs. T. Mrs. William Seagriff, Mrs. J. Ward McCall, Mrs. William Tidwell, Mrs. John Owens, Mrs. W. S. Foster, Mrs. John Parks, Mrs. Nym McClure, Mrs. L. M. Terrell, Mrs. Maggie Morris, Mrs. Charles Bowen, Mrs. Yarnell, Misses McElroy, Miller, Yarnell, Jennie Morris, Minnie Todd, Mrs. McDonald, Fannie Brown, Mrs. L. M. Terrell.

Enjoyable Reception.

One of the most enjoyable events of the week was the reception, yesterday afternoon at which Miss Frances Johnson entertained several hundred guests.

Delightful Card Party.

The Entre Nous Card Club was entertained by Mrs. Eula Griffin on Thursday afternoon in a most charming manner. The first prize, a hand-painted cake plate, was won by Mrs. Clifford Wilson. The second prize, a hand-painted candlestick, which was drawn for, was won by Misses Mary, Florence, Werner, Clarence Houston, Mrs. J. V. Foster, Mrs. H. M. Bonney, Mrs. Kellogg, Mrs. Otis McDonald, Mrs. Will Holleyman, Mrs. Nym McClure, Mrs. Richard Higgins, Mrs. Clifford Wilson, Mrs. W. M. Zirkle, Miss Fannie Brown, Mrs. Bowen, Mrs. Boykin and others.

For Free Kindergarten.

The Free Kindergarten Association will hold a reception tomorrow afternoon from 3 until 5 o'clock. All those interested in the movement of the kindergarten are invited to be present. The children of several of the schools will be present and render a programme of entertainment. Their work in the nature of little plays and crafts will be seen, these specimens having been made by the children, as Christmas gifts to the parents.

Rosenburg-Liebman.

Mrs. I. Liebman, Sr. announces the engagement of her daughter, Rose, to Mr. Morris E. Rosenberg, of this city. They will be at home to their friends this afternoon and evening.

Reader and Impersonator.

Mrs. William Vin Chilton, reader and impersonator, will entertain in the University church, on Friday evening, December 23. On this occasion she will present her own arrangement of Dickens' "Christmas Carol," most appropriate to the season.

To Miss Fleming and Misses Thomas.

Miss Minnie Van Epps was the hostess yesterday afternoon at a 6 o'clock affair in compliment to Miss Isabel Fleming, Misses Isabella and Rosina Thomas, of Athens. The afternoon was delightfully spent in playing games, after which delicious refreshments were served.

The invited guests were Miss Laura Witham, Miss Sallie May Bagley, Miss Louie Callaway, Miss Grace Callaway, Miss Bessie Moore, Miss Hattie Ellis, Miss Alice Steele, Miss Hattie May High, Miss Nellie Howell, Miss Julian Purdue, Miss Alice Carey, Miss Katrina Ruse, Miss Arthur Thomas, Miss Hazel Thomas, Miss Rosa Wood, Miss Abner Hill, Miss Catherine Zahner, Miss Susie May Pope, Miss Alice May Rushton, Miss Alberta Rankin, Miss Susan Cobb, Miss Annie Stone, Miss Natalie Taylor, Miss Helen Nicholson, Miss Marie Spahn, Miss Elizabeth Adair, Miss Sarah Connally, Miss Adelle Daley, Miss Agnes Ladson, Miss Janie McElroy, Miss Mary Lou Bacon, Miss Ella May Thornton, Miss Hortense Horn, Miss Helen Pendleton, Miss Elizabeth Rowan.

Benefit for Hospital.

Under the auspices of the Young Ladies' Auxiliary of the Presbyterian hospital, a delightful entertainment will be given Monday evening, December 23, at the Y. M. C. A. auditorium. Mr. John Roach Straton, one of the most eloquent speakers in the state, will deliver an address. Mr. Straton has a large circle of friends in Atlanta, who will be glad of the opportunity of again meeting this gifted orator. Besides the

Afternoon Tea.

Mrs. Maggie Dean Morris was the hostess Friday afternoon at one of the brilliant social events of the week. Mrs. Menesee, of Chicago, was the guest of honor and there were several hundred callers delightfully entertained. The decorations, appropriate to the holiday season, combined the colors of red and green. In the dining room the decorations were of bamboo, holly and mistletoe, the table having, as its centerpiece, crimson carnations and the silver candelsticks holding red tapers with shades of the same color. At the punch table the decorations were the same and the refreshments served were delicious. Music added to the brilliancy of the afternoon, and Mrs. Morris was assisted in the entertainment of her guests by a bevy of charming women.

Mrs. Morris wore a becoming toilet of lavender silk with trimmings of lace and velvet. Mrs. Menesee was charming in gray crepe de chine trimmed in duchess lace and a touch of lavender velvet.

In the receiving party, Mrs. W. J. McCaughey was notably handsome in black lace over black satin. Miss June McKinley wore black Brussels net over black satin.

Mrs. Dykes and Mrs. Montgomery Francis presided at the punch table and Miss Kate Peters at the tea table. Miss Kate Peters was lovely in white crepe de chine and Mrs. Dykes very much admired in tan-colored crepe de chine. Miss O'Donnally was one of the beauties.



MRS. JULIETTE M. BABBITT,
President of the League of American Pen Women.

having accepted engagements in Canada and England.

Evening of Lullabies.

On December 25, at the Central Congregational church, the ladies have arranged a novel and entertaining programme. "The Lullabies of Many Nations" will be given by singers in costume, and several fine solos will be rendered. A fine programme will be published later.

An Elegant Dinner.

Mrs. Maurice Hirsch was the charming hostess last evening at a dinner given to Miss Rose Leibman and Mr. Morris E. Rosenberg.

Mrs. Hirsch was handsomely gowned in gray panne velvet, and Miss Leibman was lovely in pale blue panne velvet. The table was exquisitely decorated in hyacinths, narcissus and ferns and covers were laid for twelve guests.

Miss Ray To Entertain.

On the 21st of December Miss Ruschie Ray will entertain a number of her friends at a delightful party from 3 to 6 o'clock. The invited guests are Misses Susie May Pope, Bessie Pope, Elizabeth Adair, Samuella Whitman, Mildred Chambers, Margaret Ladson, Pauline Wagner, Annie Means, Ellie Dargan, Lena May Brandon, Sallie Lou Williams, Mary DeLozine, Mary Lou Bacon, Fanny Steiner, Louise Sims, May Berry, Mary Riley, May Stevens, Agnes Ladson, Virginia Shropshire, Edna Fair, Hattie Ellis, Mary Robbins, Alberta Rankin, Bessie Moore, Hattie May High, Alice May Rushton, Mary Thomas, Margaret Hallman, Carlisle Paden, Florence Brandy, Mildred Harris, Mabel Neil, Julia Crumley, Annie May Thornton, Virginia Harper, Louis Norman, Harry Stockell, Enid Scott,

Social Items.

Miss Hortense Horne will spend the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Roby Robinson. She will reach the city today from Baltimore, where she is attending school at Notre Dame.

Miss Nina Gibbs will spend the Christmas holidays in Columbia, S. C.

The rose luncheon given by Mrs. C. C. Knight to her teachers on Thursday afternoon was a delightful one, and perfectly carried out in every detail. The favors were hand-painted cards in the shape of wild roses.

Miss Hattie Dunlap will spend the Christmas holidays in South Carolina.

Miss Viola Allen has as her guest Miss Peel, of North Carolina.

Miss Mary Helen Moody's party Monday will be a delightful affair for a number of young people invited.

Miss Belle Scott will be a guest at Miss Julia Stovall's house party in Madison, which begins the day after Christmas.

Mrs. G. J. Foreacre will leave Atlanta after Christmas to spend the winter with her son, Mr. William N. Foreacre, superintendent of the Southern railway, at Selma, Ala.

Miss Caroline Baylor will entertain the afternoon of January 2 in compliment to her guests, Miss Brown, of Virginia; Miss Baylor and Miss Shirley. Also in honor of Mrs. Edith Thompson's guests, Mrs. Thompson and Miss Briscoe, of Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mills, of Macon, and Miss Fanny Walker, of Moultrie, are visiting their parents on Capitol avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Barbour Thompson will spend the Christmas holidays in Virginia.

Miss Bessie Tompkins returned from Baltimore yesterday, and will remain till the 5th of January.

Miss Kate Robinson has returned home.

Miss Hortense Horne will spend the holidays at home.

Mr. William H. Black arrives from New York, December 24, and will spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Black.

Miss Edith Thompson will have as her guests early in January Miss Thompson and Miss Briscoe, of Baltimore.

Miss Nettie Clark, of Baltimore, is the guest of friends in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Lewman will arrive in the city Monday to spend the Christmas holidays. They will be at the Aragon.

Miss Cornelia Green, to the regret of her many friends here, returned to her home in Washington, Ga., yesterday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Hinton have returned to their home in Baltimore.

Miss Carrie Louise Mayhew, of Birmingham, will spend Christmas with relatives in the city.

Mr. John M. Mallory, of Washington, spent yesterday in the city.

Miss Daisy Silvester left yesterday for York.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Rogers left yesterday for Baltimore, where they will spend istmas.

Afternoon at the Church of the Epiphany. The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Quinn will be christened about about thirty guests will be entertained at dinner.

Miss Freda Bloch, one of Macon's most accomplished young ladies, is the guest of Mrs. Jeannette Simmons, 22 West Fair street. Miss Bloch will spend the holidays in the city.

Mr. Ray Powers has returned from Cornell for the Christmas holidays and is with Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Powers.

The Daughters of Camp Walker had an excellent meeting at the home of Mr. J. S. Alford, for the purpose of organizing a society to be known as the Uniformed Daughters of Camp Walker. Miss

Continued on Thirty-First Page.



MISS ELISE WILLIAMSON, OF JACKSON, MISS.,
A Beautiful Southern Girl Who Recently Made Her Debut After Graduation from Miss Hunger's School in New York.

lecture, an unusually interesting musical programme has been arranged, and it is earnestly hoped that a large audience will be in attendance. Price of admission only \$1.

Hospital for Incurables.

Considerable interest is being taken in the entertainment to be given by the Atlanta Orphans' Home, for the benefit of the Hospital for Incurables at the Grand on the night of January 9. Mr. Louis Spencer Daniels, the American monologue entertainer, who will appear on this occasion, will be assisted by a number of popular people, among them Mr. Sheppard Camp, who needs no words of commendation to Atlanta people. The success which has attended Mr. Daniels as a monologist and dialect reader during the past three seasons has been remarkable. It is with the expectation of a far greater success that his management announces the tour of Mr. Daniels for the present season. Entertainments given by him in over 250 cities in this country have given him a national reputation, and the return dates of this season will serve to but strengthen this reputation and to increase its popularity. During this season Mr. Daniels will widen the field for his work.



MR. AND MRS. ARTHUR VERNON CLIFTON, NEE M'PENDENHALL.
Their Wedding Occurred in Athens on December 18.

LETTER TO MOTHERS.

By Mrs. J. H. Haskins, of Chicago, Ill.,
President Chicago Arcade Club.

Comforting Words to Women Regarding Childbirth.

All who are at all familiar with social life at the southside of Chicago know well the Arcade Club, and will tell you that it is one of the largest and most influential clubs in Chicago. It can be readily understood, therefore, that such a prominent woman as the head of this club could have only one object in view in allowing her portrait and letter to be published in connection with any medicine, and that to do good to other suffering mothers. Well does Mrs. Haskins know that there are thousands of women who dread the period of childbirth; thousands who are prostrated right into death at the birth of each child, and for months afterwards are weak and miserable, and almost courting death as a relief from suffering.

A capable mother must be a healthy mother. The experience of maternity should not be approached without careful physical preparation. Care and careful counsel is what the expectant and would-be mother needs, and this counsel she can secure without cost by writing to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass.

Thousands and thousands of women have been carried through this trying ordeal safely and comfortably by a faithful reliance upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and Mrs. Haskins generously loans us her name and portrait to help us to convince all skeptical women that health and happiness abounds in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



MRS. J. H. HASKINS,
President Chicago Arcade Club, Chicago, Ill.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Mothers need not dread childbearing after they know the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. While I loved children, I dreaded the ordeal, for it left me weak and sick for months after, and at the time I thought death was a welcome relief; but before my last child was born a good neighbor advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I used that, together with your Pills and Sumative Wash for four months before the child's birth;—it brought me wonderful relief. I hardly had an ache or pain, and when the child was ten days old I left my bed strong in health and happy in mind. Every spring and fall I now take a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and find it keeps me in continual excellent health; \$2 or \$3 a year keeps me well and strong."—Mrs. J. H. HASKINS, 3248 Indiana Ave., Chicago, Ill.

"She is a Pinkham Baby."
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I cannot thank you enough for what you have done for me. I wrote you some time ago about not being able to go my full time during pregnancy. Now, after taking the treatment you advised, you have a dear little girl baby, the joy of our home. I tell my friends she is a Pinkham baby, for had it not been for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound we never could have had her. My health is good, thanks to your medicine."—Mrs. HARRY RUBY, Urbana, Iowa.

REWARD.—We have deposited with the National Office Bank of Lynn, \$5000 which will be paid to any person who can find and give testimony to others who are not genuine, or were published before obtaining the writer's special permission. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

THE LINEN STORE

93 WHITEHALL ST.

For Inventory Sale, BEGINNING

Monday, December 23rd

Greatest Bargain Sale ever inaugurated in the city in order to reduce and close our winter stock to make room for Spring arrivals.

Ladies' Auto-Coats, fine wool Kersey, 42 inches long, tan and castor, all sizes from \$2 to 42, \$12.50 and \$15.00 values, at.....	\$7.90
Ladies' Box Coats, wool Kersey, half fit back, 25 inches long sizes 32 to 42, tan, navy, castor, red and black, worth \$7.50, at.....	\$4.90
Misses' short 20-inch tight fitting Coats, red and tan, sizes 16 and 18, worth \$5.00, at.....	\$2.90
Misses' 25-inch lengths, wool Kersey Coats, in navy and cadet blue, sizes 14, 16 and 18, a bargain at \$5.00. Sale price.....	\$3.90
Ladies' all-wool Venetian cloth Skirts, light gray, blue and tan, lined throughout, tailor made, self trimmed, graduated flounce, cannot be produced under \$5.00. Sale price.....	\$3.90
Black Skirts all-wool Ladies' Cloth, trimmed with satin bands, the best ever offered at the low price of.....	\$2.50
A large lot of Blankets and Quilts, from 49¢ up.	
Heavy Tapestry, Portieres, variety o' colors at, per pair.....	\$1.50
Ladies' Combination Suits, all sizes, at.....	25¢
Children's Combination Suits, all sizes, in white and gray, at.....	25¢
Ladies' heavy ribbed Vests and Pants, white or gray, at.....	25¢
Ladies' Hose, extra fine gauge fleecy lined, worth 40¢, at.....	25¢
Ladies' fast black, Seamless Hose, made of fine Egyptian yarn, extra special, 3 pairs for.....	25¢
Ladies' extra heavy fleeced Stockinet Leggings, at.....	75¢
Misses' extra heavy Stockinet Leggings, at pair.....	50¢
Children's Leggings, fancy stitched, all wool, heavy fleeced, at.....	40¢
Ladies' Flannelette Under Skirts, variety of colors, at each.....	25¢
All-wool Tricot Flannel, for Dresses and Waists, all colors. Sale price, per yard.....	20¢
For the day after Christmas we offer 1500 yards of Outings, suitable for negligee wear at, per yard.....	3¢
Quantity limited 20 yards to a customer.	
2,500 yards best yard wide Percales at, per yard.....	71-2¢
1,000 yards special good quality of unbleached Canton Flannel, regular 7¢ value at, per yard.....	5¢

Don't delay, avail yourself of these offers; it means money in your pockets.

The Linen Store

93 Whitehall St.

\$6, \$10 and \$12 Street Hats Now Four Ninety-Eight.

This line includes the smartest and most fashionable styles of the season, among them the famous Connelly Turbans.

50—half prices on all Trimmed and Untrimmed hats to make room for new Millinery to be shown after Christmas.

Dolls and Toys—quite a good selection yet to choose from. A nice line of Doll Clothes and Doll Millinery.

WE GIVE GREEN TRADING STAMPS.



NEWSPAPERARCHIVE

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE

COME TO OUR GREAT OPENING OF Real High Grade Christmas Gifts MONDAY AND TUESDAY.

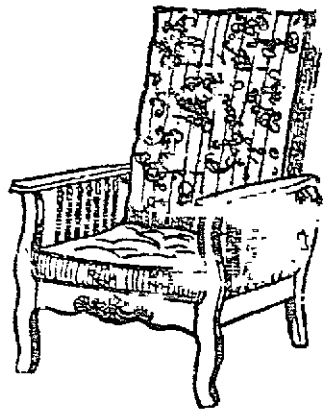
Nothing Like It Ever Shown in the South

Our show rooms are a perfect blaze of glory. Come early and get choice of this magnificent array of Christmas offerings. Twenty-five thousand feet of floor space filled with everything the most fastidious taste could require. Every article of this immense stock has been cut in price just 25 per cent. Turkish Chairs and Rockers, Leather Couches, Morris Chairs, Sofas, Davenport, Divans, Easy Chairs, China Closets, Sideboards, Book Cases, Hat Racks, Lounges, Chiffoniers, Dressing Tables, Brass Beds, Parlor and Library Tables, Cheval Glasses and thousands of beautiful odd pieces to beautify and ornament the home. Your price will be almost our price on Monday and Tuesday. 25 handsome San Domingo mahogany, hand-carved Rockers at half price. A magnificent Turkish Couch worth \$65 for \$45; a splendid fine Leather \$75 Turkish Rocker cut to \$47.50. See these great bargains on Monday morning.

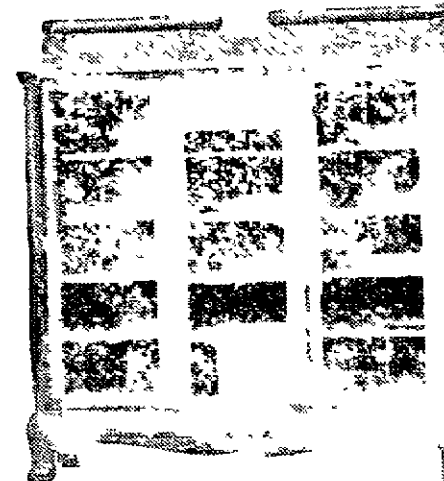
5,000 Children's Chairs from 25c up. These chairs must be sold Monday and Tuesday. The Morris Chair shown in this ad on Monday only \$3.50, worth \$7.50. The beautiful Pantasote Couch shown, worth \$25, cut to \$13.50. ALL DAY MONDAY ONLY.

\$40 Turkish Rockers, leather, \$25; \$50 China Closets, only \$35; 500 Children's Chairs, 25c. Bedroom Suits, Parlor Suits, Dining Room Suits. You can buy any article in our store on Monday and Tuesday for less money than any other day in the year. We ask your inspection and comparison. Oriental Rugs and Carpets. Royal Velvets, Body Brussels, Axminster, Tapestry and Ingrain Carpets, Rugs, Mattings, Linoleums, Lace Curtains--everything cut for Monday morning's demands. Open evenings.

\$25 Pantasote, Leather Couch, Half Price, \$15.



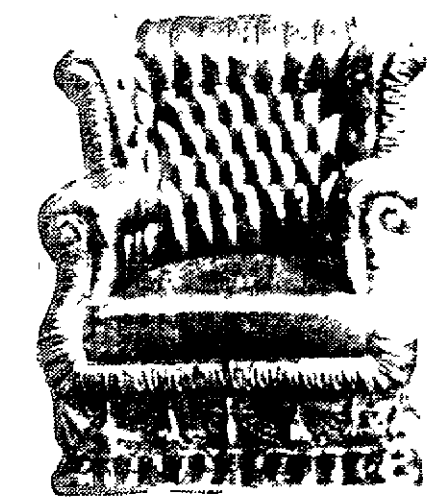
Handsome \$7.50 Morris Chair, Only \$3.99.



3-Section Col. Book Case, Golden Oak, Only \$19.75.



Comb. Book Case, real Mahogany, Only \$13.75.



Full Turkish Rocker, Leather, cut to \$35, from \$60.

...On the Viaduct... P. H. SNOOK & AUSTIN FURNITURE CO.

IN THE REALM OF RELIGION

DEVELOPMENTS OF INTEREST IN THE RANKS OF THE DIFFERENT CREEDS SECTS AND DENOMINATIONS

ATLANTA METHODISM CHURCH DIRECTORY

Preaching morning and evening every Sunday at all the churches. Sunday school and midweek prayer meeting at every church. All seats are free. Strangers are welcome.

Preachers' meeting at First church every Monday at 10 a. m.

R. J. BIGHAM, PRESIDING ELDER.

Church	Location	Pastor
First Church	Peachtree and Pryor	C. W. Byrd
Second Church	Whithall and Trinity	H. S. Bradley
Third Church	Boulevard and Houston	J. E. DeKeyser
Fourth Church	Walker and Nelson	G. Johnson
Fifth Church	Peachtree and North Avenue	L. H. Mashburn
Sixth Church	Edgewood Avenue and Elizabeth	W. B. Dillard
Seventh Church	Feyor and Georgia Avenue	S. R. England
Eighth Church	Lucie and Hunnicutt	W. Dunbar
Ninth Church	Marietta and Boss	H. M. Quillian
Tenth Church	Davis and Edgewood	W. T. Hamby
Eleventh Church	College Park	W. W. Brinsfield
Twelfth Church	Jefferson Street	W. W. Brinsfield
Thirteenth Church	Washington and Pryor	Joseph Irons
Fourteenth Church	At East Atlanta	R. W. Rogers
Fifteenth Church	At East Atlanta	S. H. Dimon
Sixteenth Church	At East Atlanta	F. A. Kellert
Seventeenth Church	At East Atlanta	J. T. Eakes
Eighteenth Church	At East Atlanta	O. C. Simmons
Nineteenth Church	At East Atlanta	J. B. Allen

SPECIAL SERVICES IN MANY ATLANTA CHURCHES TODAY

First Methodist.
Rev. C. W. Byrd, D.D. will occupy the pulpit both morning and evening and will preach appropriate Christmas sermons. Excellent musical programmes have been arranged for both services. The choir will be a double quartet, with the following well-known singers, under the direction of Miss Clementine MacGregor, organist and director: Misses Grace Lee Brown and Margaret MacGregor, soprano; Mrs. Charles O. Sheridan and Mrs. Etta Martin Frye, contralto; Messrs. John Cooper and W. H. Patterson, tenor; Messrs. W. P. Hunter and Frank McDade, bass.

With this augmented choir, including some of the best voices in the city, under the most capable direction, splendid programmes will be presented, as follows:

MORNING.
Organ prelude, Rheinberger.
Anthem, "Now is Come Salvation."
Harris--Miss Brown and choir.
Anthem, "The Story of the Christ Child," Shepherd.
Solo, selected--Mrs. Sheridan.
Organ postlude, Merkel.

EVENING.
Organ prelude, Rink.
Anthem, "In the Beginning Was the Word."
Anthem, "O Holy Child of Bethlehem."
Harris--Miss Sheridan and choir.
Solo, "Gloria to God," Rotoli--Miss Brown.
Anthem, "Listen to the Wondrous Story," Hawley--Miss Brown, Mr. Cooper and choir.
Solo, "There Were Shepherds"--Mrs. Sheridan.
Organ postlude, Blumenthal.

Second Baptist.
At the Second Baptist church Rev. John E. White, pastor, will preach at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. today. The subject of his Christmas sermon this morning will be "The Gospel in Monogamy," and his text will be John 11, 26. His

theme for this evening, being the fourth sermon of a special series for Sunday night, will be "Christ and Temptation--A Word to the Tempted." Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Men and boys' meeting, Monday night, at 7:30. Regular church prayer meeting Wednesday night at 7:30 and Young People's Union Friday morning, at 8 o'clock. The public especially strangers and visitors in the city, cordially invited to all these services.

Second Baptist Sunday School.
The Second Baptist Sunday school Christmas celebration will be held on Thursday, December 26, in the Sunday school rooms. There will be a Christmas tree for the little folks in the afternoon and a stereopticon entertainment for the main school at night at 7:30 o'clock. The night programme will be as follows:

Invocation--Rev. J. L. White.
Song--Scout.
Prayer--Supperintendent.
Stereopticon lecture, "Innocents Abroad"--Professor M. L. Brittain.
Song--"The Christmas Tree."
Social and refreshments.
All the members of the school and their friends are cordially invited to be present.

Westminster Presbyterian.
"Unusually interesting services will be held by the Westminster congregation at the Jackson Hill Baptist church this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. Rev. Charles R. Nisbet, the pastor, will preach and the subject of the discourse will be "The Message of the Angels." An appropriate Christmas anthem will be rendered by the choir, entitled "Hark, Hark My Soul." The choir of the Westminster church is composed of the following members: Mr. Irving E. Sargeant, tenor; Mrs. Frank E. Ellis, soprano; Miss Annie E. Payne, alto; and Mr. Albert Breitenbrucher, basso. This afternoon the choir will be assisted by Miss Annie Leon, soprano. Miss Addie Stephens is the organist. Sunday school at 2:30 o'clock. Several new features will brighten up the exercises this afternoon. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, meets this evening at 7:30 o'clock at the residence of J. C. Connally, 22 Johnson avenue. On next Thursday evening the first annual Christmas tree entertainment will be given by the Sunday school and on Friday evening the pastor will give an illustrated stereopticon lecture on selected scenes and incidents in the life of Christ. Strangers cordially welcome at all times.

First Baptist.
Rev. W. W. Lahrman, the pastor, will preach both morning and evening, and the following programme of Christmas exercises will be given under direction of J. P. O'Donnelly, organist:

MORNING.
Prelude, "Christmas," Boellman.
Carnet solo, "O Holy Night," Adam-Cornet.
Voluntary, "There Were Shepherds," Reed.
Offertory, "Gloria to God," Potoli--Miss Lillian C. Clark.
Anthem, "O Zion! That Tearest Good Things," Buck.
Postlude, Guttmant.

EVENING.
Prelude, "Alleluia," Dubois.
Carnet solo, "Nazereth," Gounod.
Voluntary, "The People That Walked in Darkness," Rogers.
Offertory, "The Hush of Night Hath Fallen," Spence--Mr. J. S. Scott and choir.
Postlude, Best.

The exercises will consist of Miss Lillian C. Clark, Mrs. T. H. Wingfield and Miss Birdie Stewart, soprano; Mrs. C. H. Richards, Mrs. Edward White and Miss Sydney Lane, contralto; Messrs. Frank Cundell, E. C. Davies and Warner, tenor.

ors; Messrs. J. S. Scott, Lynn Werner and George B. Hinman, basses; Mr. P. O'Donnelly, organist and director.

St. Philips Cathedral.
Bishop Nelson will ordain G. Hendon Harrison to the holy ministry today at the cathedral, corner of Washington and Hunter streets. Morning prayer will be held at 9:30 and the ordination service will begin at 10 o'clock. The sermon will be preached by Rev. C. E. Wimer and the candidate will be presented by Rev. A. W. Knight.

English Lutheran.
English Lutheran service in the Young Men's Christian Association hall at 11 o'clock, conducted by Rev. L. K. Probst, D. D. Sunday school at 9:30 o'clock.

Baptist Tabernacle.
Dr. Broughton having just returned from the prophetic Bible conference, which was held in Boston, Mass., will fill his own quiet morning and evening. At the morning service he will speak on "The Prophetic Conference and Its Teachings." At night his subject will be "Cowards." As a prelude to the evening discourse he will speak of Boston.

St. Marks Methodist.
Sermon at 3:30 p. m. by the pastor, Rev. Alonzo Monk, D. D. Subject, "God's Infinite Love for the World." Sunday school, 2:15 p. m. E. H. Fraser, superintendent; William S. Witham, assistant superintendent. The Christmas lesson will be of unusual interest. All cordially invited to attend both morning and evening. The afternoon hour permits many to attend without being required to omit their presence at the regular morning hour at their accustomed churches. St. Marks congregation occupies temporarily the North Avenue Presbyterian church by

the beautiful courtesy of Christian fellowship.

The midweek service will be Thursday night at 7:45 o'clock. Special musical programme, prayer meeting and address by Dr. Monk. Subject, "A Trip to Bethlehem."

Universalist.
The Christmas sermon by the pastor, Dr. W. H. McGlaulin, "The first of candidates will be extended the fellowship of the church. Mrs. Linderman will sing "Nazereth," from Gounod. The Young People's Union will hold its praise service at 7:30 o'clock. The first quarterly conference will be held January 3, at 7:30 p. m.

First Christian.
First Christian church 44 East Hunter street. Rev. S. E. Moore, pastor--11 a. m., "The Star of Bethlehem," a Christmas sermon. 7:30 p. m., "How a Certain Young Man Made a Success of Life." Bible school, 9:30 a. m. Endeavor, at 3:30 and 6:30 p. m. Special invitation to strangers.

St. Paul Episcopal.
The Rev. John N. Majors, priest of the Calhoun Pastors church, diocese of Tripoli, Syria, will celebrate mass at 9 a. m. and administer baptism at 2 p. m. in St. Paul Episcopal church, Auburn avenue, to members of his church in this city. He comes with very high credentials from his archbishop and metropolitan and is here in the interests of a high school at Schweir, Mount Lebanon, Syria, of which he is both the founder and president. This is the only Christian school on the Lebanon range, is a very brave venture and an extremely difficult undertaking. He, therefore, earnestly solicits pecuniary aid from the Christian people of Atlanta for his arduous enterprise. His credentials are indorsed by our consul at Beirut. Send contributions to Bishop Nelson, St. Philips tower.

Young Men's Christian Association.
Rev. J. Edward Kirby, president of the Atlanta Theological seminary, will speak to men at the regular Sunday afternoon meeting, 3:30 o'clock. His subject will be, "Nothing but Leaves." Dr. Kirby is a great friend of young men, is a pleasing and forceful speaker, and the men who hear him will have a rare treat. Mr. John Mullin, well known to Atlanta young men, will sing, and Professor John P. Lower will render one or more violin solos. Professor Lower has until recently had charge of the Bethany Presbyterian orchestra, at Philadelphia, a part of the "Wanamaker" church equipment.

B. E. Y. M. C. A.
This afternoon at 3:30 o'clock Rev. John E. White, D.D., pastor of the Second Baptist church will address railroad men and their families at the Railroad Young Men's Christian Association. This is the occasion of the monthly meeting for both men and women, and a cordial invitation is extended to the wives of railroad men and their lady friends to attend. All Railroad Workers' Children's meetings are sincerely urged to turn out to this service. It will be an opportunity for a large number to hear Dr. White who do not often have such a privilege. Good music and a good and profitable hour is promised for all who will attend.

The kidneys ache when they are overworked and the trouble gets serious unless promptly removed. FRICKLY ASH ETTERS is a reliable kidney tonic and bowel regulator.

Barclay Mission.
Sunday school 9:30 a. m. at Barclay mission, 175 Marietta street. Temperance school 3 p. m. Bible lecture by Judge Van Epps, 3 p. m. Gospel service, 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday 7:30 p. m.

Berean Congregational.
Berean Congregational church, Berean avenue and Tonnelle street. Bible school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. William Shaw, "Home Missions, the Field and Workers." Children's meeting at 3 p. m. Christian Endeavor 6:30 p. m. Gospel service at 7:15 p. m. Primary department Christmas tree ceremony and entertainment Monday afternoon at 4 p. m. Bible school Christmas tree entertainment Wednesday night. Boys' Club first anniversary and entertainment, Friday night. Girls' Sewing school Christmas tree and entertainment Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock, December 23. We extend a cordial invitation to our friends to all these appointments. Come and welcome.

Christian Science.
"Is the Universe, Including Man, Evolved by Atomic Force?" is the subject of the sermon today at First Church, 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Wednesday evening meeting at 7:30. The public is cordially invited.

West End Presbyterian.
The west end of the West End Presbyterian church will be held Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor,

Turkeys

Your conscience may be as clear as a mountain brook, your digestion equal to emmergies--but unless the turkey's all right at Christmas, dining well-nigh becomes wearisome.

Our turkeys are the finest in this market, great fat fellows, well grown, and prices are very fair--as low as could possibly be expected for good stock.

Blue Points on Hat Shell
We send 'em out in boxes on crushed ice. Send in your order early.

Fresh Vegetables--all the choicest garden products.

Emercy Market Co.,
1 North Broad St.

Rev. B. W. Bull. Strangers especially invited to attend.

Park Street Methodist.
Preaching at 11 a. m. by the presiding elder, Rev. R. J. Bigham, D.D.; at 7:30 by the pastor, Rev. Luke G. Johnson. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. The first quarterly conference will be held January 3, at 7:30 p. m.

First Christian.
First Christian church 44 East Hunter street. Rev. S. E. Moore, pastor--11 a. m., "The Star of Bethlehem," a Christmas sermon. 7:30 p. m., "How a Certain Young Man Made a Success of Life." Bible school, 9:30 a. m. Endeavor, at 3:30 and 6:30 p. m. Special invitation to strangers.

St. Paul Episcopal.
The Rev. John N. Majors, priest of the Calhoun Pastors church, diocese of Tripoli, Syria, will celebrate mass at 9 a. m. and administer baptism at 2 p. m. in St. Paul Episcopal church, Auburn avenue, to members of his church in this city. He comes with very high credentials from his archbishop and metropolitan and is here in the interests of a high school at Schweir, Mount Lebanon, Syria, of which he is both the founder and president. This is the only Christian school on the Lebanon range, is a very brave venture and an extremely difficult undertaking. He, therefore, earnestly solicits pecuniary aid from the Christian people of Atlanta for his arduous enterprise. His credentials are indorsed by our consul at Beirut. Send contributions to Bishop Nelson, St. Philips tower.

Young Men's Christian Association.
Rev. J. Edward Kirby, president of the Atlanta Theological seminary, will speak to men at the regular Sunday afternoon meeting, 3:30 o'clock. His subject will be, "Nothing but Leaves." Dr. Kirby is a great friend of young men, is a pleasing and forceful speaker, and the men who hear him will have a rare treat. Mr. John Mullin, well known to Atlanta young men, will sing, and Professor John P. Lower will render one or more violin solos. Professor Lower has until recently had charge of the Bethany Presbyterian orchestra, at Philadelphia, a part of the "Wanamaker" church equipment.

B. E. Y. M. C. A.
This afternoon at 3:30 o'clock Rev. John E. White, D.D., pastor of the Second Baptist church will address railroad men and their families at the Railroad Young Men's Christian Association. This is the occasion of the monthly meeting for both men and women, and a cordial invitation is extended to the wives of railroad men and their lady friends to attend. All Railroad Workers' Children's meetings are sincerely urged to turn out to this service. It will be an opportunity for a large number to hear Dr. White who do not often have such a privilege. Good music and a good and profitable hour is promised for all who will attend.

The kidneys ache when they are overworked and the trouble gets serious unless promptly removed. FRICKLY ASH ETTERS is a reliable kidney tonic and bowel regulator.

Barclay Mission.
Sunday school 9:30 a. m. at Barclay mission, 175 Marietta street. Temperance school 3 p. m. Bible lecture by Judge Van Epps, 3 p. m. Gospel service, 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday 7:30 p. m.

Berean Congregational.
Berean Congregational church, Berean avenue and Tonnelle street. Bible school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. William Shaw, "Home Missions, the Field and Workers." Children's meeting at 3 p. m. Christian Endeavor 6:30 p. m. Gospel service at 7:15 p. m. Primary department Christmas tree ceremony and entertainment Monday afternoon at 4 p. m. Bible school Christmas tree entertainment Wednesday night. Boys' Club first anniversary and entertainment, Friday night. Girls' Sewing school Christmas tree and entertainment Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock, December 23. We extend a cordial invitation to our friends to all these appointments. Come and welcome.

Christian Science.
"Is the Universe, Including Man, Evolved by Atomic Force?" is the subject of the sermon today at First Church, 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Wednesday evening meeting at 7:30. The public is cordially invited.

West End Presbyterian.
The west end of the West End Presbyterian church will be held Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor,

Rev. B. W. Bull. Strangers especially invited to attend.

Park Street Methodist.
Preaching at 11 a. m. by the presiding elder, Rev. R. J. Bigham, D.D.; at 7:30 by the pastor, Rev. Luke G. Johnson. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. The first quarterly conference will be held January 3, at 7:30 p. m.

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LOW CHRISTMAS RATES

Via Atlanta and West Point Railroad Company.

On December 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26 and 27, 1906, and January 1, 1907, with final limit January 6, 1907, the Atlanta and West Point Railroad Company will sell round trip tickets at the low rate of one and one-third fare. Through Pullman and coach service operated on fastest schedules. Superb dining car service, etc. For sleeping car reservations, etc., telephone 63, or call on George W. Allen, C. P. and P. A., 7 N. Pryor st.; J. P. Phillips, D. P. A., 7 N. Pryor st.; B. F. Wily, Jr., G. F. and T. A.

There are two very good wing collars in the very large variety of the type offered by Earl & Wilson. These are the "Nita" and the "Unio." They meet exactly the idea of the most modish dressers. The "Nita" is of the extreme type affected by young men. It is 2 1/2" wide and banded. The wings are very large, being 2 1/2 inches on the outside line and 1 1/2 inches at the base line. The "Unio" is a conservative shape and one of the best proportioned wing collars on the market. It is 2 1/2 inches wide, the wings being 2 1/2 inches on the outer line and 1 1/2 inches at the base line. In addition to these two collars, the firm have the smart "Jubeck" collar that has moderate sized wings. This is the latest addition to the line, and its sale has been so great that for the first time in the career of the makers they have been unable to meet all orders promptly.

Holiday Rates for Railroads.
The Western and Atlantic Railroad and the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railway will sell cheap round trip tickets to students of schools and colleges upon presentation of certificate signed by the superintendent of school, December 15 to 22, 1906, inclusive, with final limit January 2, 1907. In account of Christmas holidays, cheap rate tickets will be sold on December 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 1906, and January 1, 1907, with final limit January 2, 1907. Tickets will be sold on last named date to the public. Call on any ticket agent for tickets, rates, etc.

C. E. HARMAN,
General Passenger Agent.
H. J. SMITH, Traffic Manager.

GOLD EYEGLASSES.

Kellam & Moore will stamp customer's name on case with every pair of gold glasses sold during the holidays, 42 North Broad street, Prudential building.

Special

Fine Silk Elastic. Several colors. Sterling Silver Buckles, at \$1.25 to \$3.00 a pair. Buckles only from 75c to \$1.50 a pair.

KELLEY, 28 Whitman St.

Call 1978 Bell. Call 713 Standard. EMPLOYERS' PLUMBERS SUNDAY. We will be at your service.

Special

Fine Silk Elastic. Several colors. Sterling Silver Buckles, at \$1.25 to \$3.00 a pair. Buckles only from 75c to \$1.50 a pair.

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Call 1978 Bell. Call 713 Standard. EMPLOYERS' PLUMBERS SUNDAY. We will be at your service.

SAVANNAH SOCIETY NEWS

SAVANNAH, GA., December 20.—(Special Correspondence.)—The most important event of a week filled with gaiety was the brilliant wedding Thursday evening of Mr. Clifford Wayne Cunningham and Miss Katherine Dugan...

and her guests, Miss G. M. and Miss Wood, of Pennsylvania, Mrs. Arthur Gibbs were another of the beautiful white gowns, the material white brocade with trimmings of rose and gold...

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Duckworth, who have lately moved into the hotel on Thirty-first street, entertained Monday evening in honor of Miss Kate Raters. The suite of downstairs rooms was thrown open and decorated with palms and flowers...

Miss George Routree, of Wilmington, N. C. was complimented with a delightful card party Monday afternoon, the hosts being Mrs. Anderson Carmichael. The decorations were of American Beauty roses and Roman hyacinths...

Miss Marion Hammond entertained the bridesmaids and groomsmen at a dining room party Tuesday evening. The decorations were of rose carnations and white roses forming a gorgeous canopy over the table...

Miss Jennie Bryan entertained with one of the largest card parties of the season on the 19th instant at 2 o'clock in the parlors of the Granite hotel. The party was held in the parlors of the Granite hotel...

SOCIAL. and from Twenty-Ninth Page. (Ford) was unanimously elected as Mrs. Maud Burnham, vice president...



A Lovely Picture of Queen Louise. A fac-simile in colors of the famous painting by GUSTAV RICHTER will be given to each purchaser of Queen Quality Shoes \$3.00.

Isham Daniel Queen Quality Shoes. It is interesting to know how rapidly my trade is increasing on "Queen Quality" shoes. You can gauge the enthusiasm they create by the arrival of new customers daily.

visit to her aunt, Mrs. Beatty, at Athens, Ga. The weekly meeting of the Magazine Club was with Mrs. J. W. Black on Friday...

West Point, Ga. Mrs. William Crawford Batson delightedly entertained the Friday Work Club at her home on Wednesday afternoon...

Ocala, Ga. One of the most brilliant social events that ever occurred in Ocala was the marriage of Miss Gussie Grimes to Mr. James Mercer Gay, of Ocala...

MR. CRUTCHER RETIRES. His Mammoth Stock of High-Class Furnishings and Furniture Will Be Sacrificed in the Next Few Weeks.

Rome's Social Side. Rome, Ga., December 21.—(Special.)—Of the social affairs here last week none was more delightful than the reception given Thursday evening at Shorter college by Mrs. T. J. Simmons...

Eastman, Ga. Miss Annie Whitford, who has been visiting relatives for the past week, has returned to her home in McRae...

Winder, Ga. One of the leading social events of this season was the beautiful wedding of Miss Elizabeth Young and Mr. Fred E. Durst, of Indiana, which took place on the 19th instant at 2 o'clock...

Weddington-Smith. The marriage of Mr. Cornelius A. Weddington to Miss Georgia V. Smith Wednesday night was one of the most brilliant that has ever occurred in Dublin...

Scarbrough-Pope. Newnan, Ga., December 20.—(Special.)—Yesterday at 12 o'clock noon, at the country home of Hon. and Mrs. J. Pope Jones, their charming daughter, Miss Mary Pope, was united in marriage to Dr. Ambrose L. Scarbrough...

Two Marriages. Eiberton, Ga., December 21.—(Special.)—Two marriages have occurred this week of great interest to the social world. On Wednesday at the home of Mrs. James E. Brewer, Miss Annie Lee Freeman was wedded to Dr. Ernest Anderson...

Hill-Dunson. Homer, Ga., December 21.—(Special.)—On Wednesday evening, December 19, at 7:30 o'clock, the marriage of Miss Minnie Hill to Mr. J. L. Dunson was solemnized at the home of the bride's father...

Christmas Suggestion. Russell's photographs 49 1/2 Whitehall.

Make Charming Gifts as Well as Pictures. It is a very hard matter to decide upon suitable gifts for Christmas, especially if you have more than one to give...

WALKER'S ART STORE. Novelties for Xmas. \$3 and \$5 Peachtree street.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS. The few remaining pieces of Painted China will be sold Monday and Tuesday, at 20 per cent. off, for cash only.

Best work. Moderate prices. Russell.

A Box of Our Delicious CHOCOLATES AND BON BONS. Will Make Your Christmas Purchases Complete. M. A. FALL, Successor to C. E. Johnson & Co., 19 EAST ALABAMA STREET.

Queen Quality Shoes. It is interesting to know how rapidly my trade is increasing on "Queen Quality" shoes. You can gauge the enthusiasm they create by the arrival of new customers daily.

WANTED FOR SALE.
 house, No. 35 Irving st., between Boulevard and Peachtree, \$150 cash and 100 notes, 1 per cent interest, to be paid more than our price.
 B. A. J. 12-23-01
 A very nice 6-room cottage on beautiful lot on West End neighborhood in West End. Has been on long time of monthly rent. Apply to J. F. Beck, 38 N. 12-23-01
 S. F. B. No. 281 Ashby st., close to Peachtree station, 2-story house, 8-10 rooms, 100 notes and 100 notes of \$5 each, per cent interest, notes payable before. G. W. Adair.
 S. F. B. Beautiful Jackson st. apartment. Address Box 32, Cedarhurst. 12-23-01
 6-room house, West Pine st., corner lot, \$200 cash, pay \$50 cash and 100 notes of \$5 each, 7 per cent interest, notes payable on or before titles perfect. G. W. Adair.
 S. F. B. Six-room house, 83 Crew St., 20 doors below Lawson, lot \$200, pay \$200. M. L. Throver, 83 Crew St.
 S. F. B. No. 151 Marietta st., 500 sq. ft. lot, this fine piece of property can be bought for \$15 each, 7 per cent interest, notes payable on or before titles perfect. G. W. Adair.
 S. F. B. Nine-room house, 310 South Peachtree, near Eucalyptus street. Price, \$150. M. L. Throver, 83 South Peachtree St.
 S. F. B. 194 E. Pine, 3 rooms, slate roof, gas, water, bath, car port, etc. North Carolina. Call on this north side home for \$3,000; pay \$500 cash and 100 notes of \$25 each, 7 per cent interest, notes payable on or before titles perfect. G. W. Adair.
 S. F. B. One good farm or city broke mare and spring wagon. C. F. Baker, 93 Luckie street.
 S. F. B. Two West end lots, \$150 each, good with high school. \$150 a lot. Buy them and double your money on them in the spring. There is no other property in the class in the city at \$3 a foot. G. W. Adair.
 S. F. B. 8-room house, modern, 2nd floor in one block of Arlington hotel, price \$5,500. This splendid piece of property has the thing for physician or lawyer who wants close in to the city side home. Nothing else like it at the price. G. W. Adair.
 S. F. B. 4-room house in West End, No. 43 1/2 Grove ave., lot \$150 each, good story, slate roof, gas, city water, paved rooms, price \$1,500. Pay \$100 cash and 100 notes of \$10 each, interest 7 per cent. Perfect titles. Don't miss this great bargain. G. W. Adair.
 Notice of Dissolution.
 The firm of George E. Johnson & Co. has been dissolved by mutual consent. M. A. Fall will continue the business under the name of M. A. Fall, at the old stand, No. 19 East Alabama street. Fall will collect all debts of the firm and will pay all claims. This December 3, 1901.
 GEORGE E. JOHNSON,
 M. A. FALL.
 Referring to above, I heartily commend my successor, Mr. M. A. Fall, to the business community as worthy of the confidence.
 GEORGE E. JOHNSON.

FROM MINNOWS OF SONG TO THE WHALES SUBLINE
SMITH CLAYTON.
 "Upon what meat doth this our Caesar feast that he is grown so great?" Why, the fish, game and oysters crowds are buying at S. W. Day's, 125 Whitehall.
 "Rich and rare were the gams that she wore." No wonder. She simply followed the crowd which gets its holiday gams at Crankshaw's, 55 Whitehall.
 "Where are you going, my own pretty maid?" "To buy lovely books, calendars and Christmas novelties," she said. "Where?" At Lester's, 80 Peachtree street.
 "Blow, blow ye wintry winds!" Who cares? The cold wave pursued, but cannot catch the score of northern tourists now warmed at the comfortable Aragon hotel.
 "The world is mine," exclaimed Monte Christo. Maybe so, but "The Globe" is the people's store. That's right—and a drum corps can't beat its price!
 "Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy!" And you'll find fancy suspenders, silver buckles, smoking jackets, bath robes, everything to fit all purses, at Essig Brothers, 37 Whitehall.
 "I am the rider of the wind!" You can't touch, in light running and rotary motion, the Wheeler & Wilson, a Christmas present that lasts many Christmas-masses!
 "There was an old woman who lived in a shoe—had so many children didn't know what to do!" Buy them all buying Christmas gifts at the Columbian book store!
 "Mother, may I go out to swim?" Not this aft. my daughter, you must practice on your new Remington," the handsomest and best of all typewriters!
 "I've traveled this whole town over!" but nowhere found so many odd pieces of furniture suitable for Christmas presents as at the People's Outfitting Co., 62 Peachtree.
 "Pretty pond lilies. I brought them to you!" Thanks! too cold for flowers. Girls prefer pictures of friends from the studio of Edwards & Son, 125 Whitehall!
 "Her little hand lay lightly, confidingly in mine. Why not have your hands read by Madame Marie Percy, the famous palmist, 174 Peachtree, and learn your fate?
 "Art is long, and time is fleeting," and the best place to buy Christmas pictures and get them framed is at Charles W. Thurman's, 63 1/2 Whitehall. Only art gallery in town!
 "There's no place like home," and a young married couple can furnish that home for just \$5 if they are wisely economical and will buy the complete outfit from Spear & Co.
 LE MAIRE OPERA GLASSES.
 Kellam & Moore have the finest line in the city, 42 North Broad street, Prudential building.
 The E. & W. collar in every way equals the E. & W. shirt and cuffs. The cloth is the very best procurable, the lining being a special weave and bleached exclusively controlled by Earl & Wilson. The make is the work of experts, all portions being scientifically cut and put together. The fit is perfect. There is a scale of body sizes conforming to neck sizes, likewise a system of balance and proportion so uniformly preserved that the happiest fitting results follow. The laundering is of uniform excellence, the beautiful soft white finish being a treat to the eye. The current styles are the well-known "Squadro," "Furo" and "Osgo," and the famous Prince Albert series, numbers 1 to 5. In all essentials the E. & W. is the shirt par excellence of the trade.

Sensible Suggestions For Holiday Selections

What shall you give him? What does a man like best? Comfort combined with elegance—practicability combined with durability. We submit for your consideration a wide variety of useful gifts.

Bath Robes
 Elderdawn, Stripe and Persian effects.

Smoking Jackets
 In all colors.

Murilers
 In Fancy Silk, Black Quilted Satin, and Embroidered.

Neckwear
 Four-in-hands, Puffs, Ascots and Imperials; all popular shades; silks and satins.

Dress Shields
 Black and Embroidered.

Suspenders
 Solid and fancy colors with Sterling Silver buckles for engraving. (Engraving free.)

Silk Handkerchiefs
 Plain White, Colored Bordered, and White with Initials.

Gloves
 Gray, Smoked and Tan Kid; also Wool and Lined Kid.

Hats
 Everything that's new in Soft and Stiff Hats.

Umbrellas
 Plain handles or silver mounted.

When the busy holidays have passed you will have the satisfaction of knowing that yours was a gift which will be highly esteemed, because it is useful, comfortable and economical.

ESSIG BROS.,
 Clothiers, Furnishers, Hatters,
 37 WHITEHALL STREET.

HEADQUARTERS FOR SANTA CLAUS
SOUTHERN BOOK EXCHANGE,
 104 Whitehall Street, Corner Mitchell Street.

A Few Specials.
 Wagons, all steel, iron bodies, \$1.25 to \$1.90.
 Velocipedes, all steel, nothing to break, \$1.25 to \$1.90.
 Garrom, Crokinole and Archarena Boards, 55 and 65 games on a board, from \$1.50 to \$4.50.

Complete Lines Picture Books, Toys, Etc.

FIRE WORKS
 At Wholesale Prices to Retail Buyers.

LE MAIRE OPERA GLASSES.
 The finest line in the city at Kellam & Moore's, 42 North Broad street, Prudential building.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.
 D. Morrison, 47 E. Hunter Street.
 D. F. A. do buy that nice 7-r. h. and 1/2 bath, in West End, that Mr. Morrison is selling so cheap. It is only \$200 cash, or 10 monthly payments. We can buy it for you, and you can live in it until you have your own home and paid for it. This week it is only \$2,200.
 Farms, both large and small. I have a larger list of choice farms in the city. If you wish to see them, call and see me. D. Morrison, 47 E. Hunter.

WANTED.
 Five men to represent the National Life Insurance Company throughout Georgia. Company 52 years old. Assets over \$1,000,000. Writes all desirable lines of insurance. Its contracts are easiest to sell. Why work for a man when you can thrive for yourself by coming with us? Consider! Then come to see us. We are offering most desirable contracts to good men; don't delay. Have men make from \$300.00 to \$1,000.00 per month. Write or call on JOHN T. MOODY, General Manager, 400-4 Lowndes Bldg.

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 Five men to represent the National Life Insurance Company throughout Georgia. Company 52 years old. Assets over \$1,000,000. Writes all desirable lines of insurance. Its contracts are easiest to sell. Why work for a man when you can thrive for yourself by coming with us? Consider! Then come to see us. We are offering most desirable contracts to good men; don't delay. Have men make from \$300.00 to \$1,000.00 per month. Write or call on JOHN T. MOODY, General Manager, 400-4 Lowndes Bldg.

FOR SALE—Easy monthly payments. Three room house (lot 50x100), West North Avenue, \$800; rents well. Apply to R. E. Bell, 207-208 Austell Building.

WANTED.
 Five men to represent the National Life Insurance Company throughout Georgia. Company 52 years old. Assets over \$1,000,000. Writes all desirable lines of insurance. Its contracts are easiest to sell. Why work for a man when you can thrive for yourself by coming with us? Consider! Then come to see us. We are offering most desirable contracts to good men; don't delay. Have men make from \$300.00 to \$1,000.00 per month. Write or call on JOHN T. MOODY, General Manager, 400-4 Lowndes Bldg.

EXCELSIOR LAUNDRY CO.,
 I'm all O. K. just as happy as a man can be. I get all my old suits cleaned and pressed in great style and laundry that is perfect. Excelsior Laundry Co., Phone 4.

VISIT Langston Bros. DEPARTMENT STORE,
 200 Marietta St., Cor. Magnolia, AND SAVE MONEY.

CHRISTMAS BOOKS, STATIONERY, HOBBY HORSES, SHOO-FLY CO-CARTS, DOLL CARRIAGES, TOYS.

LOTS OF 'EM.

CHEAP GAS.

A Perfect Incandescent Gas Light. LESS GAS MORE LIGHT.
 Orders Taken. 23 E. Hunter St. Phone Stan. 1184; Bell 1145.

A. F. LIEBMAN,
 Real Estate, Renting and Loans,
 28 Peachtree Street.

\$330 per year, for \$2,500.
 This amount buys new 7-room house, all modern conveniences, in splendid neighborhood, on south side. Come quick. Nice 6-room cottage, good lot, on Smith, near Whitehall st., at very low figure.
FOR RENT.
 23 Orange st., 8 rooms, modern... \$27 50
 37 S. Pryor st., 7 rooms, modern... 25 00
 20 Orange st., 8 rooms, modern... 27 50
 Store on Marietta, near Whitehall st.
 Store on Marietta, near Empire building.
 Local money to lend on Atlanta property at reasonable rates.

A. F. LIEBMAN,
 28 Peachtree.

MORPHINE
 Cure Guaranteed for \$10.

A Boy's Happiness
OUR TOOL CHESTS.
\$1.00 up
Landstreet Hdw. Co.
 25 S. BROAD ST.,
 inman Building.

Call 1978 Bell. Call 713 Standard.
FOR FARMERS SUNDAY.
 We will be at your service.
EMPIRE PLUMBING CO.,
 C. L. BELLINGRATH, Prop.

A NEW PHONOGRAPH STORE,
103 PEACHTREE.

New \$20 Disc Graphophone. Plays Indestructible Records. Tone is pure and natural. Much more so than the Phonograph or Graphophone. Records \$5 dozen for 7-inch; \$10 for 10-inch. A much larger Machine for \$40.00.

A FREE CONCERT Come and hear this wonderful machine. Sings like a bird and the "Band" is not "in it."

Come sure, whether you intend buying or not, and see this. It's just out. We have a full line of phonographs and graphophones. We have no toys. Our cheapest one is \$6, with two records. It has a regular spring motor. With 12 records, or "pieces," \$10.
 "Q" Graphophone, with two records, \$6.00.
 "QC" Graphophone, with a handsome oak case and 12 records, \$12.00.
 Same machine with recorder, hear yourself talk, \$15.00.
 "AA" Graphophone, large cabinet, crank wind, motor in enclosed cabinet, 12 records, \$23.00.
 "AT" one-third larger than "AA," complete, 12 records, \$30.
 "AB" Graphophone, \$25, plays both large and small records.
 "AP" Graphophone, \$25, tone, quality and volume combined.
 "AD" Graphophone, \$75; most perfect machine on the market.
 Edison Gem Phonograph, \$10; with 12 records, \$15.
 Edison Standard, \$20; with 12 records, \$25.
 Edison Home, \$30; with one dozen records, \$35.
 Edison Concert, \$75; with 12 large records and case, \$84.50.
 Everything guaranteed. We carry a full stock of records and give special attention to out-of-town orders. We are permanently located at 103 Peachtree, opposite new hotel.

ATLANTA PHONO CO. ATLANTA PHONO CO. ATLANTA PHONO CO.
103 Peachtree. 103 Peachtree. 103 Peachtree.

AT THE TEA STORE
ALL OF THIS WEEK

A Beautiful Lancaster Blue Flown Plate Set
- Free to Each Customer -
 Buying 50 Cents Worth of Teas, Coffees, Spices, Flavoring Extracts, Baking Powder or Courtenay & Co.'s Worcestershire Sauce.

THIS WEEK ONLY.

TEAS. A complete stock of China, India, Ceylon and Japan Teas from 40c to \$1.20 a pound. We daily roast more coffee than any retail store in the world.

COFFEES. Our Special Java and Mocha at 25 cents has strength and flavor and is the best 25 cents Coffee sold; in 5 lb. lots 25 cents. Our other grades of Coffee are full value for the money. In price they range from 12 cents to 40 cents a pound. Sultana, strong blend, high grade, pure coffee, with extra fine flavor, 35c, 3 lbs. for \$1.00.

Spices. Pure fresh Spices in stock. Cinnamon, per lb. 35c. Ginger, per lb. 25c. Cloves, per lb. 25c. Mace, per oz. 10c. Allspice, per lb. 25c. Nutmegs, per doz. 10c.

Extracts. Our Flavoring Extracts are the product of the fruits and are unadulterated. Lemon and Vanilla in 10 and 25 cent bottles. A special present with two 25-cent bottles.

Baking Powder. Our own make. A. & P. Baking Powder is guaranteed absolutely pure and to give satisfaction. As a cake maker it is a splendid success and is used by some of the best cake bakers in the city. A. & P. Baking Powder is in three sizes, 10c, 25c and 45c.

We are sole agents in the United States for Courtenay's celebrated and original Worcestershire Sauce and recommend it as equal to any sauce sold. If not satisfactory after trial your money back.

1-2 pint bottle Sauce..... 12c.
 1 pint bottle Sauce..... 23c.
 1 quart bottle Sauce..... 45c.

PIERRE M. BEALER,
 Manager.

THE GREAT ATLANTA TEA CO.
 75 WHITEHALL ST.
 Both Phones.

S. M. STARK. D. W. MORCAN, Late of Jerry Lyman.
S. M. STARK & COMPANY,
 Merchant Tailors
 Empire Building, 37 N. Broad Street, Atlanta, Ga.

SLOT MACHINES
 27 VARIETIES
 We are the largest manufacturers and operating machinery in the world.
MILLS NOVELTY CO., Chicago.

AGRICULTURAL EDUCATION AND THE UNIVERSITY

By F. J. Merriam.

It is encouraging to note that the University of Georgia is offering a short winter course in agriculture to the farmer boys of our state...

It is well that this movement has been started just at the present time, because of a recent attack which has been made on the university in the agricultural press...

It is a good plan when considering any question to keep in mind all of the facts which bear upon it, so that the course may be quickly reviewed...

The University of Georgia, as the highest educational institution in our State occupies a very warm place in the hearts of its people...

It is not surprising that the agricultural department is a sufficient guarantee of its success if the farmer and his sons who have been to send will do their part...

A short course in agriculture. A short winter course of instruction in the State College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts is arranged for the benefit of farmer boys...

There is no charge for tuition or other fees. The course will begin Monday, January 6, and Saturday, March 25, and is divided into two terms of six weeks each...

English—Five hours a week. English grammar, composition and literature. Mathematics—Five hours a week. Arithmetic, algebra and geometry...

Agriculture—Ten hours a week and the whole of each Saturday devoted to practical exercises in the field, barn and dairy...

English—Five hours a week. English grammar, composition and literature. Mathematics—Five hours a week. Bookkeeping and farm accounting...

During the freshman year this training is general in nature, by way of preparation for the strictly professional training which follows...

and creaming, stork and wine making, are included. The student meanwhile studying also physics, chemistry, biology, psychology, anatomy and geology...

The University Farm. As a factor in the work of this school the University Farm is being carefully developed with regard to being a most important subject...

The third division (animal industry) is now being prepared to substitute for the ordinary methods employed in dairy husbandry and in the other collateral branches of position...

Chancellor of the University of Georgia. The first course embraces three months, from January 6 to March 31, of the coming year...

When I made the remark that if I had the time I would be glad to take the course myself, Mr. Baker responded that he would also...

"That is what we farmers need," said Mr. Baker. "We have just begun to open our eyes in this direction and we need to have our eyes opened. We need a more exact knowledge of profitable farm practice, and what is the best way to get it..."

"Well," I replied, "we hope to get the course established these institutes or carry to the farmer the results of his experiments and scientific research..."

Mr. Baker's reading and trying to do better work on his farm. He attended the state dairymen's convention last year at Griffin, and came home filled with new enthusiasm for his work...

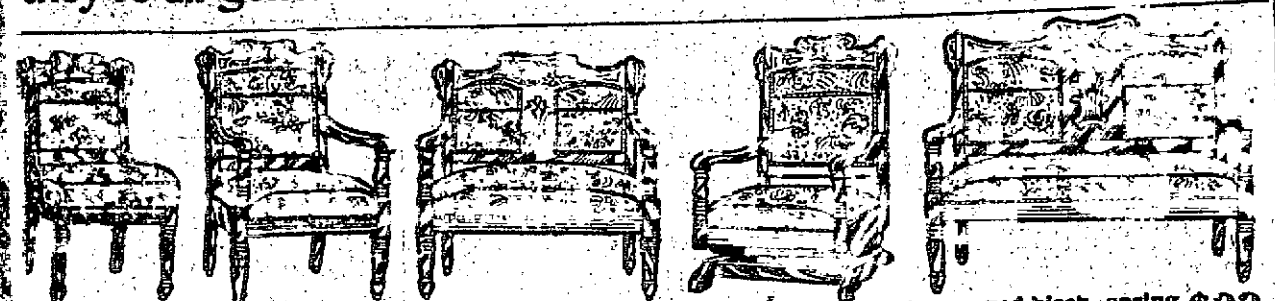
The university is trying to help us along this line. Let us not stand in his way, but rather help her all we can and by helping her help ourselves...

DECEMBER 28 IS THE DAY The British Doctors Stop Taking Cases for Free Treatment—All Who Wish to Avail Themselves of This Liberal Offer Should Call at Once at the British Medical Institute, Lowndes Building, 104 North Pryor Street...

A staff of eminent physicians and surgeons from the British Medical Institute have, at the urgent solicitation of a large number of patients, altered their care in this country, established a permanent branch of the Institute in this city at 104 North Pryor Street...

Bartram & Shomo, Business Suits \$25.00. Style, Fit, Finish, same as our \$40.00 Suits. 901-903 Empire Building.

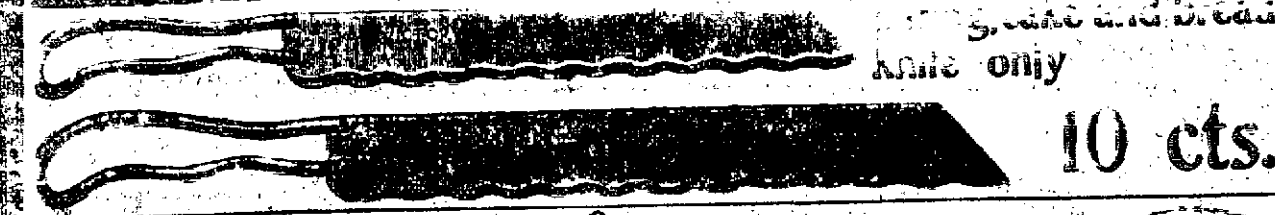
A GALAXY OF HOLIDAY PRESENTS. Note every article and price, then come and see them before they're all gone.



Extraordinary value in a 5-piece Parlor Suit, frame highly polished, mahoganyed birch, spring \$22. edge, fine colour covering.



THIS SET OF KITCHEN KNIVES, including 4 Leaf Palm, potted... 15c, 5 Leaf Palm, potted... 20c, 7 Leaf Palm, potted... 25c. Folding Table, 50c.



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Solid Mahogany Parlor Piece, upholstered in silk damask... \$9. Fluted Pedestal in oak or imitation mahogany... \$2.98.



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SPECIAL FUNERAL NOTICE. JOHNSON—Friends and acquaintances of Mrs. Eliza Glen Johnson, Mrs. J. C. Evans, Mrs. E. G. Eyer, Mrs. Elizabeth Caldwell, Mrs. A. R. Robinson, Mrs. F. B. Glen, Mr. J. C. Glen, are invited to attend the funeral of the former from the residence of J. C. Evans, 42 Houston Street, Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

M. M. Mauck, 42 Peachtree Street. Paints, paper, paint, paper hanging.

THE WEATHER. Washington, December 21—Forecast for Sunday and Monday: Western North and South Carolina—Fair and warmer Sunday; light to fresh southerly winds, increasing Monday; Eastern Florida—Fair and warmer Sunday; Monday fair; light to fresh east to southeast winds.

From Various Stations. Station and State of Weather. Temperature 7 a. m. Highest Temperature. Lowest Temperature. Rainfall in past 24 hours.

Holiday Rates, Central of Georgia Railway. Tickets at rate of one and one-third fares for the round trip to be sold to students of schools and colleges upon presentation and surrender of certificates.

Arrival and Departure of Trains. CENTRAL OF GEORGIA RAILWAY. Arrive From. Depart To. Time.

SEABOARD AIR LINE RAILWAY. Arrive From. Depart To. Time.

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Elegant Present for Gentlemen! Sterling silver Match Safe, good heavy box like article only \$1.00. One hundred other patterns in sterling silver. from 75c to \$10.00. KELLEY, The Jeweler, 28 Whitehall Street.

BRADY'S BAKERY, 122 Whitehall Street. "The Old Reliable," is headquarter for Christmas Cakes. FRUIT CAKE, POUND CAKE, SILVER CAKE, JELLY ROLLS, LAVER CAKE, ANGEL CAKE. And a large variety of other cakes including small cakes of every kind.

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PROFESSIONAL CARDS. R. T. Dorney, Albert Howell, Jr., DORSEY, BREWSTER & HOWELL, Attorneys at Law. Office 203-204-205-206-207-209-210-211-213 Law Building, Pryor and Hunter streets, Atlanta, Ga. Long distance telephone 520.

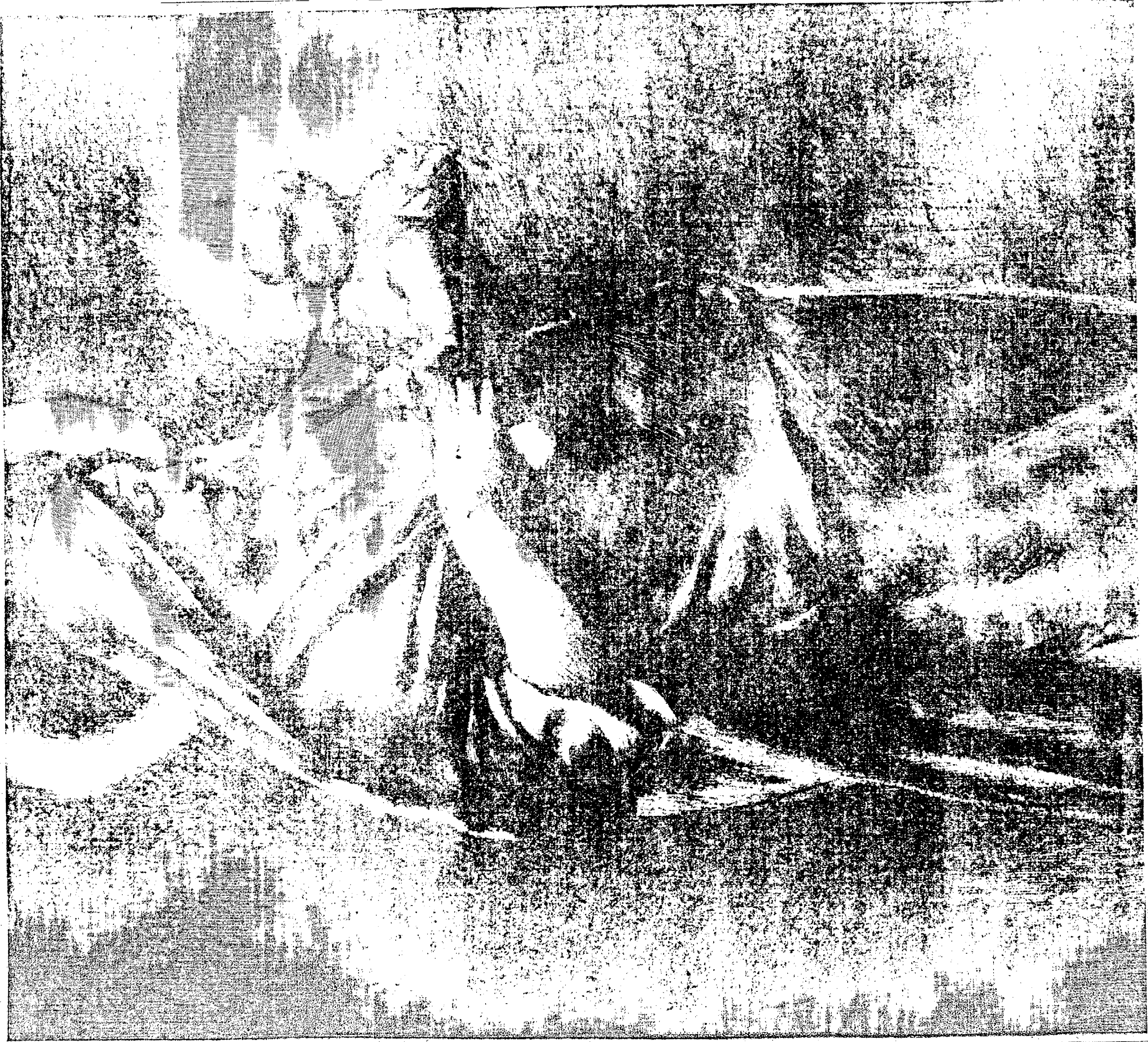
THE SUNNYSIDE

DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, ROMANCE, FACT AND FICTION.

NUMBER 44

Atlanta, Ga., Week Ending December 21, 1901

VOLUME XXXIX



The SUNNY SOUTH
Published Weekly by
Sunny South Publishing Co
Business Office
THE CONSTITUTION BUILDING
ATLANTA, GEORGIA

Subscription Terms:
To those who subscribe
to The Sunny South only
Six Months, 25c One Year, 50c
LESS THAN A PENNY A WEEK
Entered at the postoffice at Atlanta, Ga., as second-class mail matter
March 13, 1901

The Sunny South is the oldest weekly paper of Literature,
Romance, Fact and Fiction in the South. It is now for
ward to the original shape and will be published as before
early every week. Founded in 1876 it grew until 1899,
when, as a monthly, its form was changed as an experi-
ment. It now returns to its original format as a
weekly with renewed vigor and the intention of eclips-
ing its most promising period in the past.

"Peace on Earth, Good Will
Toward Men"

FROM clamoring, many-throated
cities and desolate, remote wastes;
from lands under heavens which
"are telling the glory of God" by
"bright sunlight, or silent, star-
spangled darkness, humanity's eyes
are turned in dreamy retrospect
toward a little, quiet town in the an-
cient province of Judea. It was
here, figuratively speaking, that
more than nineteen hundred years
ago occurred the greatest event in
the chronicles of mankind, and the
most wonderful miracle ever pre-
sented to the struggling, ignorance-
clouded mind. It was here that Deity, laying
aside its robe of omnipotence, came into
the busy, prosaic, every-day world in the form of
a little child, as weak and pathetic in its helplessness
as the we tot in many a home today, who looks
with wondering eyes on the celebration of its first
Christmas. The world into which the infant
Savior entered was just as practical, too; just as
logical, just as matter of fact as is ours in this
twentieth century. There is the spectacle in all
its beauty, and its wonderful, strange sublimity.

So it is that Christmas bells, with a signifi-
cant unity, peal Christmas music on both hemi-
spheres. Though the sweet tones arise from lands
still afflicted with the babel of tongues, they speak
in a common language of the marvelous, ever-new
story of the coming of the greatest gift in the
power of God—the assurance to battling, doubt-
ing humanity of glories that dim the waning
glamour of earth—tidings that rob the terror of
the ages, Death, of its power to blight endeavor
and narrow our happier moments. Like all of
God's gifts, it falls alike on the wicked and the
righteous, the Christian struggling in faith and the
sinner hemmed in and stifled by despair.

From country to country, from land to land,
defying stretches of desert and rolling wastes of
ocean, the pure tones ring, binding people of di-
verse race and inimical motive in one fellowship;
throwing the same genial, generous spirit of af-
fection and forbearance into the heart of the Ger-
man, the Frank, the Spaniard; silencing the strife
of denominations, overruling the ambitions of con-
tending nations, and substituting the joy and be-
nevolence arising from consciousness of a com-
mon inheritance and a common humanity, more
potent and inspiring than greed for territory, or
battle for wealth and illusive fame. The mask is
gently drawn from the face of conventionality, of
rank and condition, and the laborer, free from the
restrictions of everyday life, looks his employer in
the eyes and, smiling, wishes him a hearty
"Merry Christmas." The diplomat drops his
tricky evasion, the king his formal dignity, and
in the contagious joyousness of the season men
are men the world over, yielding to that subtle
touch that makes every man human, and every man
a brother to his fellow, when we remember how
cheaply rank and distinction, save that of goodness,
was held by Him whose birth has wrought these
seeming miracles.

One of the glorious beauties of Christmas is
that there are none wholly exempt from its magic.
The skeptic, the unbeliever, the open scoffer, the
hoarding miser may go his way with clamoring
tongue, or firm conviction, or averted face, but
the same cheerful heaven is working at the heart-
strings and endowing the soul with the whole-
some essence of Christmas, brightening the path-
way for the hopeless, and giving the world a dif-
ferent aspect to those that glow with an unwon-
dered kindness and cannot explain the cause to their
own satisfaction.

"God Bless Us, Every One"
LET US, then, appreciate the full meaning
of Christmas. Too often is the inward
significance lost in the outward observance.
Let us realize that it means the
anniversary of the founding of the religion
which has dominated the culture,
the progress, the wealth and the accom-
plishment of the golden days of history,
that it is the religion which has formed
strong frame-work on which are hung
more glorious deeds than ever earth-
ly ambition or pride of strength inspired
in men. It is the anniversary of the day when
first that irresistible force—Christianity—was
launched forth on the events of a world, which it
has broadened and etherealized in a degree which
the largest minded of us cannot comprehend.

The humble fishermen of the Galilean coast;
the Roman soldiers of iron training and undaunt-
ed bearing; the three wise men, led by a force
which their wisdom could not penetrate, together
with the smaller human fragments that have their
types in the civilization of the present, mingled in
equal joy and praise and good will at the little
stable in Bethlehem so many centuries ago. We
have grown wiser and more ostentatious since that
time, but we can still gather in our churches and
our homes, and impelled by the same simple mo-
tives, the same righteous faith and hearty good
will, observe the occasion with the same senti-
ments of gratitude and joyousness.

Greater reason than they have we for these
ceremonies of spontaneous sincerity. For then
the religion was but newly born, untried, only re-
siding in the faith and hearts of the early believ-
ers. But with the vast field which it has covered
since that time, the great achievements it has
recorded and the leading role it has played in the
careers of men and nations, in its cumulative force
presented to the mind's eye, we can only feel a
deeper gratitude and a more vital personal faith.

With hearty good will, then, we can mingle
with our friends and bear a pleasant face to all the
world on this eventful day. With the same sweet-
ness and awesome significance the Christmas an-
them sounds on Christian ears and finds a deep
response in kindly human hearts:

Hark the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim:
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

hope and sunshine, not pessimism and selfishness.
It is but meet, therefore, that on the natal day
of that religion these qualities should prevail. It
is a day for being at charity with all men; for
viewing the shortcomings and frailties of our
neighbors with more lenient eyes, and striving to
turn the mind to find those things which are best
in Christian character, instead of selecting as cri-
terions its foibles and weaknesses.

How can we refrain from joyous sentiments,
when we consider what the religion of Christ
has brought to the world, and how it has survived
through the centuries which have seen the de-
struction of a myriad host of isms and creeds
founded on shallow bases? From the little town
of Bethlehem the great cause has spread until it
covers the earth. Persecutions and laws and ridi-
cule have availed naught against it. It has
thrived with the passage of time, and it is today
the greatest motive power impelling men and af-
fairs.

If the birth of earthly kings and rulers stirs
us to such joyful enthusiasm, in how much more
liberal measure should the earthly birth of Deity,
content to step from Its universe-swaying throne
to assume man's garb for man's salvation, give
rise to thoughts and deeds of cheerful import and
aspect.

"Give Alms of Thy Goods"

THE sending of the Savior to the world
was a very real gift from God. The
omniscient Father knew to what pains
what anguish, what ignominy He was
giving over the gentle Christ. But these
considerations weighed little when the
good of humanity hung in the balance.
He gave Christ to the world as a per-
fect type of man. The centuries which
have followed and the minds of men
busily engaged in working out ideals
have never succeeded in framing such another.
He was all that men should be, and much more
than they actually are. Strong in body and brain,
gentle, loving, forbearing in spirit, self-sacrificing,
just and merciful in temperament; with an evenly
balanced nature and a strong will for the accom-
plishment of His mission—affording humanity an
example of perfection to which the most conscien-
tious can never hope to attain. Were there no
greater benefits arising from the memories of
Christmas than this, we would have cause to be
profoundly grateful.

In Christ's birth womanhood and motherhood
is exalted and glorified. God thus put a stamp
of lovely, infinite purity on the future mothers of
the race for all time and raised that sex to a new
dignity and importance.

It was from these reasons and others that
arose the custom of giving on Christmas. And there
is no practice which so develops happiness in our
own hearts and those of others. The generous
glow and consciousness of pleasure which comes
from a well bestowed benefit is in itself a gift.
Between friends and relatives it is an earnest of
esteem and affection. If you have been blessed
with prosperity and abundance, evidence your
gratitude by sharing it with others less fortunately
situated. The whole glad spirit of Christmas
calls on you to thaw out of whatever ungracious,
selfish mood it may find you and deal generously
with those around you.

Be not like that sad old Scrooge, who al-
lowed so many holiday seasons to pass wasted
over his head. The ghosts that showed to him
the Christmas of the past, present and future may
reside in your own heart, reproachfully racking
your conscience for the spirit of parsimony which
would stifle your real nature and prevent you from
following the inevitable impulses of this beauti-
ful, joy-born season.

You are expected to welcome the stranger at
your gate, and remember the poor, whom Christ
Himself reminded us we had always with us.
God instanced sublime sacrifice in sending His
Son, and that Son strengthened the sacrifice by
His glorious earthly life. If, therefore, your
generosity is checked by thought of some per-
sonal suffering and denial which it will cost, re-
member this divine example.

"May Nothing You Dismay"

CHRISTMAS, with its glorious meaning
and strange blending of rival spirits,
would reckon for little were it not
marked by a joyous freedom from care
and a relegating of the small worries
and petty annoyances of routine life to
an ignominious background. Through-
out the year we have toiled and suffered
and planned, with hardly an event
worthy the name to break the cheerless
monotony. Let us, then, get the full
benefit of the season by banishing those sterner
thoughts that bear ungracefully on the occasion.
While nothing should be allowed to deprive the
day of its deep religious significance, the very soul
of the celebration is one which inspires joy and
a lessening of those sordid considerations which
are permitted to weigh so heavily during the re-
mainder of the year.

It is in carrying out this spirit, in fact, that
many of those observing Christmas have gone to
an excess. The old English custom consisted in
overloading the stomach with indigestible foods
and firing the brain with strong stimulants. This
is palpably a false interpretation of Christmas. At
no time was it intended that men should be glut-
tonous; least of all on a day recalling such memo-
ries of abstinence and self-sacrifice. But at the
same time the occasion is one calling for a gener-
ous, whole-souled observance.

There should be a lightness of spirit and
a gladness of greeting. Christ's coming is no or-
inary event. It marks the establishment of a
dispensation, a religion of cheerfulness, of

The Merry Days By Frank L Stanton

LITTLE room for melancholy
When the house is hung with holly;
When the mistletoe we wreath.
And the red lips smile beneath;
When the flame that roofward races
Leaves the crimson on sweet faces;
And the merry fiddies win you
With a reel from old Virginia;
When the shiny sand you shake down
For an old-time Georgia "breakdown!"
All the world can give it's giving
Christmas times, and life's worth living!

LITTLE room for care or sighing
When the sparks from oak logs flying,
Up the whistling chimney go
And like fireflies, meet in snow;
When the frosty bells are ringing
And the air is sweet with singing;
When we feel the waft of curls
In a wild ride with the girls!
When the toast the rounds is going,
And the sharp, sweet cider's flowing!
All the world can give it's giving
Christmas times, and life's worth living!

The Week in a Busy World

BECAUSE of his
record of personal
heroism in the
naval service, the
removal of Lieu-
tenant Commander
Young from the post
of captain of the
USS Albatross at
Havana has aroused
sympathy. He has
been re-
commended for em-
ployment in the ad-
ministration by say-
ing Cuban affairs are
in the hands of professional revolutionists
and that the only proper step is to annex
the island. Lieutenant Commander Young
bears the distinction of having on differ-
ent occasions been commended in a
president's message, thanked by congress
and by the secretary of the navy, and
given gold medals for saving life at sea.

MRS LOLA IVA
HENRY BONINE,
of Washington, D.
C., has been re-
cruited of the
charge of murdering
James S. Ayres, Jr.,
a census clerk, who
was killed in his
room at the Ken-
nel hotel on Dec.
15 last in a struggle
with Mrs. Bonine
for possession of a
revolver. The jury
spent four hours discussing the evidence
and Mrs. Bonine's confession that she
was in the room when Ayres was shot
and that it was she who was seen climb-
ing down the fire escape after the shoot-
ing, but that Ayres had called her to
the room on a pretext and that the shots
were fired in her struggles to defend her-
self. The affair has become a national
"cause celebre." The verdict was gener-
ally expected for a very poor case.

Dr. Daniel Coff Gilman, of Baltimore,
who was today re-elected president of the
Civil Service Reform League at its meet-
ing in Boston, will be requested to as-
sume direction of the proposed national
scientific institution to be founded here
by Andrew Carnegie's gift of \$10,000,000.
Dr. Gilman was formerly president of
Johns Hopkins university and is regard-
ed as an ideal man to lay the ground
plans for the great school which will
grow from Mr. Carnegie's benefaction.
Dr. Gilman is one of the foremost post-
graduate schools in the world. It is un-
derstood that he has already mapped out
a plan for an institution of learning
unique among schemes for liberal educa-
tion in the sciences.

EAR ADMIRAL
SCHLEY has been
vindicated and con-
demned in the same
breath by the ver-
dict of the naval
court of inquiry
which recently con-
vened to settle the
prolonged Schley-
Sampson contro-
versy. The ma-
jority report, signed
by Admirals Ben-
ham and Ramsay,
condemns Schley on eleven points. The
majority opinion finds in brief that Ad-
miral Schley should have proceeded with
the utmost dispatch to Cienfuegos and
maintained a close blockade; that he
should have endeavored to have obtained
information of the Spanish squadron
there; that he should have proceeded to
Santiago with dispatch; that he should
not have made the retrograde movement;
that he should have obeyed the depart-
ment's orders; that he should have en-
deavored to capture the Spanish vessels
in Santiago, that he did not do his ut-
most to destroy the Colon, that he caused
the squadron to lose distance in the
loop of the Brooklyn; that he thereby caused
the Texas to back, that he did injustice
to Hodgson, that his conduct in the cam-
paign was characterized by vacillation,
dilatoriness and lack of enterprise; that
his official reports on the coal supply
were misleading and inaccurate; that his
conduct during the battle was self-pos-
sessed and that he encouraged in his own
person his subordinate officers and men.

ADMIRAL DEWEY,
president of the
court of inquiry,
in his report, sustains
Admiral Schley at
all points and com-
pletely vindicates
him from the as-
persions of his foes.
Admiral Dewey
states that the pas-
sage to Cienfuegos
was made with all
dispatch; that in
view of his coal
supply the blockade
of Cienfuegos was
effective, that he allowed the Albatross
to enter Cienfuegos to get information, that
his passage to Santiago was with as
much dispatch as possible, keeping the
squadron together, that the blockade of
Santiago was effective, and, finally, that
he was the senior officer at Santiago, in
absolute command and entitled to the
credit due for the glorious victory which
resulted in the total destruction of the
Spanish ships. Sentiment in all parts of
the country sustains the opinion of
Admiral Dewey. It is probable that the
report will be pressed forth, and finally
adjudicated before congress.

LI HUNG CHANG
was reputed to be a
bigamist, but this
portrait represents
the wife he gave po-
sition as such. The
Chinese woman be-
comes more and
more powerful and
important as she
grows older, and
the descendants of
the Chinese states-
man, since his
death, are prostrat-
ing themselves before his widow. Li left
his widow handsomely provided for. He
was probably the richest man in the
realm of the Yellow Dragon, and up to
the day of his death his estate was en-
hancing in value by leaps and bounds.
The great Chinese diplomat had an ever-
active gift for shrewd, profitable invest-
ments.

UGLIEMMO MAR-
CONI, inventor of
the wireless system
of telegraphy, has
brought himself
new fame by his re-
cent success in re-
solving the problem
of transmitting in-
telligence between En-
gland and America
without the use of
wires. Marconi sta-
tioned himself at
Signal Hill, St.
John's, Newfoundland, and had his representative acting
agent, and the history of sender, at Polhu,
Cornwall, England, a distance of 1,700
miles across the water. The most pow-
erful sending instrument was employed,
and the receiving apparatus was of a
hypersensitive gauge. At stipulated
hours the Cornwall operator sent the let-
ter "S," which in the Marconi code is
three quick dashes. It was repeated
faithfully, though rather faintly, by the
receiving instrument on the American
side of the water. For three consecutive
days the tests were duplicated, when
Marconi, satisfied with the permanency
of the results, made the news public. He
now affirms that interoceanic commu-
nication without wires is a certainty, the
only details remaining to be worked out
being those of strength of battery and
number of instruments at either end of the
line.

MARCONI is an Italian by birth, and
partly so by parentage. His mother was
of Italian origin. His birthplace was
Bologna and he is now 28 years of age.
He is a pupil of Professor Righi of the
University of Bologna, in whose labora-
tory he became familiar with the prop-
erties of the electric inductions perceived
by Herz, their facility of transference to
great distances and their capability of
being reflected by suitable
apparatus in a mode analogous to that in
which rays of light may be treated.

Curiosities of Christmas

By Helen Harcourt

Written for The Sunny South
A midnight on the 25th
of December, 1901, the birth-
day of the Savior of man-
kind will have been cele-
brated just 1,804 times, for
was not until the
twenty-eighth anniversary
of that glorious birth that
it was set apart by the
early Christians as a holy
day.
But it was not celebrated
on the 25th of December.
No one knows, nor has
ever known the exact day in the year
that alone has the right to claim the
transcendent honor of the Savior's birth.
The 25th of December is simply a date
that the Christian world has agreed to
accept and celebrate as such. Of course
there was a reason for this world-wide
compact. We shall see presently what it
was.

It was a human necessity that the
event should be set apart for special
notice. We all love to celebrate the
birthdays of those who are dear to us,
and as human nature is now, so it was
in the earliest ages. Times and circum-
stances may change, but the heart re-
mains the same. Hence it was that the
few Christians of the first century of the
new era met together to rejoice over the
birth of Jesus, the Master.
The first official institution of the great
Christian festival has been attributed to
Telephorus, who lived in the reign of
Antonius Pius, 131 to 181, A. D., but the
first certain traces are found during the
reign of the Emperor Commodus, 180 to
192, A. D.

The celebration of the Savior's birth
was not then a season of open rejoicing,
as now, for the very name of "Christian"
bore with it a menace of danger even
unto death. Yet many there were whose
proud faith in the future life to which
Jesus had pointed them, feared not open-
ly to avow that faith. Of such were the
hundreds who met in the city of Nicom-
edia to celebrate the birthday of their
beloved Master. The Emperor Diocletian
chanced to be holding his court there at
the same time, and learning of the gather-
ing of the despised Christians, he order-
ed the church doors to be closed, and the
building set on fire. A crowd of soldiers
cut down all who escaped the flames, so
that every one of those devoted worship-
ers perished. Were the other Christians
appalled? No, indeed, so greatly were
they appalled that from the ashes of
those martyred hundreds rose thousands

of others ready to follow in their foot-
steps.
There was a singular lack of uniformity
in the period of celebrating Christ's
birthday among the early churches. Some
held the festival in May, others in April,
others in January, and others again in
December. In fact, during the first three
centuries the festival of Christmas was
the most movable of all the religious
feasts. The reason for this is not far to
seek. It was and still is a strange fact
acknowledged by all that the exact date of
the actual birth has never been known.
Its record was in some mysterious way
lost amidst the trials and troubles of the
apostles. If indeed, which is doubtful,
they ever possessed it.

One thing only is certain, and that is
that the date fixed upon cannot be the
actual date of the birth of Christ. This
much we know, because
it would have been phys-
ically impossible for the
shepherds to have been
actual watching their flocks at
Christmas night in the open plains
with the stars shining at
that date, since it is then that the rainy
season in Judea is at its height. The
true date of the Savior's birth is much
more likely to have been during the
month of October, but the question is
one that must forever remain unsettled.
It is the event, not the date, that we
honor, because the one is known of cer-
tainty, while of the latter we know noth-
ing, except that it was.

Of course the wide diversity among
the early churches in celebrating an
event which could only have taken place
on one particular day of the year, was
calculated to make confusion, if nothing
worse. For this reason Pope Julius, in the
fourth century, assembled his chief theo-
logians for the express purpose of col-
lecting all the evidence obtainable bear-
ing upon the birth of Jesus in order to fix
upon one day that should be universally
observed for all time throughout the
Christian world.
It was a very difficult task for the
wisest body of men to decide upon a case
nearly 400 years after the death of all the
witnesses. So Pope Julius' council found
it. In fact, not only difficult, but impos-
sible, and so, after much hesitation, the
date now so dear to us all, was fixed
upon. The Christian world did not obey
the pope's mandate to observe this day
as Christ's birth day without some ad-
verse comment. Many of the highest rank
in the churches declared that the date

was utterly erroneous, and that in its
selection the council had sought to please
the general public, who were already ac-
customed to celebrate this particular day.
Nor were they wrong in this.
As we have seen, there was only a
negative certainty in the matter. Nature
herself emphasized the fact that what-
ever the actual day on which the Lamb
of God began His sacrifice for our sins,
it was not the day chosen by Pope Julius'
council. No shepherd would have exposed
his flock on the plains during the stormy
season. Popular feeling, however, sur-
vived the council and the date fixed upon
was finally accepted and universally com-
memorated as the birthday of Christ, or
"Christmas," this name being given to
the festival, from Christ, and the mass
that began the day in all the churches.

Without a doubt the council did, in the
absence of certain data, fix upon the
25th of December because it was already
a date of note. Here are the reasons
that guided their momentous decision:
On the 25th of December the sun is
nearer the most southern point of its
apparent annual journey, and as far back
as we have any records it has been cele-
brated with public rejoicings. Almost all
the Northern nations regarded the winter
solstice as the most important point of
the year, being the beginning of the re-
newed life and activity of nature and of
the gods, who were originally only sym-
bols of nature. For this reason the festi-
vities at this season exceeded those of
all others, especially with the Celts and
Germans. It was then that the latter
nation celebrated its great yule feast to
mark the return of the fiery sun wheel.
It was their belief that during the twelve
nights between December 25 and January
6 they could readily trace the personal
interposition in earthly affairs of the
great deities, Odin, Buehta and others.

It was a wise thing that the council of
Pope Julius did when it set upon the
belief and usage of heathenism and
made them advance the cause of Chris-
tianity. The 25th of December, with its
old time grasp upon the affections of the
people, was still celebrated, but now in
honor of one God, not of many. The
winter solstice, with this special day as
its pivotal point, became a season of
Christian rejoicings. The old Romans
held high festival at this time in honor
of Bacchus and designated the 25th of
December as the birthday of their god.
But there are other reasons which have
led to the birthday of Christmas.
Continued on tenth page

Madonna in Art

By Augusta Prescott
The following article is published with
the excellent first page illustration by
Carrall.

THE painting of the Madon-
na was the lifework of the
painters of the olden time.
In the fourteenth century
a painter chose his voca-
tion, not because of his
slent or special aptitude
for the work, but because
of his religious tendencies.
A studious boy, one who
loved to go to church, one
whose mind turned toward
serious matters, was the
predestined painter of the
family.

Only wealthy families could afford to
have a painter among their members;
and so it happened that the painters of
the early days were refined, wealthy,
quiet, study-loving gentlemen. Not
until the latter day Renaissance afflicted
the artists of that time; and as late as
the seventeenth century to be an artist
of any description was to boast a badge
of respectability not afforded by any
other profession.

The only legitimate object of study was
the Madonna. Great canvases—now called
masterpieces—of her hung in the
churches, which were at that time the
schools of art. And in front of the pic-
ture of the Madonna the young artists sat
and painted. To get to Rome was the as-
piration of them all, and from every ham-
let and village there came a youth to
Rome eager to paint his canvas, his Ma-
donna.

No competitive examination of today,
no great stake, could bring together all
the artists of the earth as the simple
tapestries that hung in the churches of
Rome brought together all the artists of
Italy. easels were set up in the churches
and in front of the easels the young men
sat ever gazing upward—and painting.
It is little wonder that, with so much
talent spent upon the tranquil face of
the Lady of Heaven, she gradually
should have been painted in more and
more beauty. Little by little the poor
artists dropped out, discouraged at their
lack of progress, and the better ones re-
mained.

Increase of Merit Created En-
thusiasm
Out of the twenty who started in each
year, at the beginning of the art season
in Rome, not more than three would sur-
vive the vicissitudes of the art.
The history of those early days is very
interesting. Raphael, an artist of too
feeble worth to perpetuate his brush upon
canvas compiled a work giving the life
and letters of some of the artists of the
seventeenth century, and the work today
is valuable, not for its literary merit but
for the insight which it gives of the arti-
stic life of that period.

Gradually after the poorer element had
been weeded out each year, the artists
of worth began to grow enthusiastic.
Earnestness in effort and a constant
desire to improve led them on, and they
became zealous. Michael Angelo, the
boy who painted faster and better than
all the boys of his class, was known many
a time to fast for days when intent upon
his work.
Raphael painted Madonnas every month
and destroyed half he painted. A dozen
of the best ones survive today, marvel-
ous works of a mind still youthful and
a brush ever improving. The Sistine is
considered by many his greatest work.

A painter in those days had no "hours
for work." All his hours were working
hours. He rose at the first crack of day-
light and remained at his task all day.
At noon he ate a hasty supper from a
parched loaf and drank from the simple im-
plement which the church afforded. At night
he lighted unwillful candles, and by
their smoking flickerings, painted yet. To
stop, to idle to tire, to rest, meant that
he had fallen in his life work, for he who
faltered in those days of crude pigments
and lack of facilities never finished.

There were no ready tubes of paint then,
no mixed colors, no white ready for ap-
plication, no neutral tints to assist. All
the colors were mixed from dry powders,
or began even more crudely by the ob-
taining of the original colors from the
natural and original products.
The most noticeable thing about the old
Madonnas, as seen today, is their wonder-
ful color. Looking at the masterpieces,
modern painters often observe faulty
forms and lines that seem to their eyes
"out of drawing." But it is the color
that attracts, the color tone that is so ab-
solute's wonderful.
Coloring That Eludes Modern
Artists
The color is attributed to various
causes. Many assert that its secret lay
in the methods of mixing. The lack of
chemicals might have had something to
do with preservation, might possibly have
rendered the tone more enduring.
Others assert that the peculiar and
eternal color was due wholly to time; that,
as the years slipped past and lengthened
into centuries, the colors mellowed. The
canvas, having stretched past all resis-
tance, became fixed and the colors lay
there undisturbed and mellowed. Certain
it is that no modern painter has even
been able to reproduce them, and we,
looking at them, find in them the great
secret of the beauty which the master-
pieces of the Madonnas possess for us.

The painters of the olden time, painted the
Madonna with a sad face. She was not
a cheerful Madonna by any means, but
a Mater Dolorosa, saddened by the pre-
sage of the years to come.
Many of the pictures are so drooping
that we can see no beauty in them. Others
are positively ugly in the sadness of their
lines. Accustomed to an exalted expres-
sion which carries beauty with it, we
look upon those tearful features and such
and fail to find the lines of loveliness.

Santa Claus & Two Jack-Knives

Written for The Sunny South

THE desire of possession is a curious thing. None can tell what an ignoble object even in a great mind may serve as a nucleus for its pearl of price. Tommy Barlow had not, presumably, a mind of unusual greatness, being only an ordinary village boy still, he might have had as great an ambition of possession as a George Washington, but all his desires were concentrated upon a jack-knife.

When the school teacher, stepping forward from behind her desk to the front of the platform, held forth upon noble aims in life, and the duty of constant striving toward the distant heights, and wound up with a ringing quotation from "Excelsior," Tommy Barlow thought of a jack-knife, a jack-knife with four blades. So also did Zelotes, commonly called Loty, Dickinson, only his ambition was more circumscribed. He did not specify so clearly and determinately the number of blades. He would have been contented with less than four, so long as he had a jack-knife. Loty Dickinson and Tommy Barlow were close and inseparable friends, and shared wishes and aspirations, though Tommy was generally the leader, having a stronger imagination. Loty, in the state of his family finances, could scarcely left to himself, have imagined even the possible possession of a new jack-knife—of a jack-knife at all, except the slender chance of his elder brother's with one broken blade.

When the elder brother grew old enough to go to work and earn a knife for himself, his old one might possibly fall to him; but it was a long wait, for the brother was only three years older than Loty, who was 10. As for Tommy Barlow, his chances were a little better, or he considered them so. Tommy had a rich uncle, his great uncle, who was an old bachelor, and there was always a belief in the family that this uncle, after whom Tommy had been named, might some day do something for him. He never had, even to the extent of a silver spoon for his name, as Tommy's mother often remarked, but the belief always remained. Tommy's parents' imagination in that direction took the form of an education and a start in business; Tommy took the form of a four-bladed jack-knife.

"Mebbe my Great Uncle Thomas will give me a jack-knife some day," he said to Loty Dickinson. "He's rich as mud, you know."

"Wish I had an uncle," returned Loty, kicking his heels against the rail of the fence.

The two boys sat on the top rail of the fence of the corner lot, where they would naturally have sat to whistle, if they had owned the jack-knives.

"Well, I'll let you use my knife, if you're careful," said Tommy, generously.

"Hour to a time?" inquired Loty, eagerly.

"Mebbe!"

At the sight of Tommy, removed to a distance which indicated to a needy the deference due a large boy from a small one, sat little Fanny Chase. His name was Francis. But he was so small and timid, and pink and white, that the boys had nicknamed him "Fanny." Even Tommy and Loty called him Fanny, though they had been fierce in his defense against a petty persecution when he first came to school. The Chases were under a sort of a ban in the village. They were poor and shiftless, and had been so for generations, and there had been an occasional outbreak of actual crime. They were under a standing conviction of poverty and laziness, with a standing suspicion of something worse. They were always a large family of Chases, for they multiplied like the sprawling burdock weeds around their old shabby house, and a swarm of children, puny and dull for the most part, with their diseased hereditary tendencies strengthening with their growth, infested the schools. Fanny was the youngest and the best of them, the teacher said. There was something about Fanny's little pink-and-white face, his blue eyes full of fear, yet with a lingering confidence in one's kind intent toward him, his slight, puny little figure shrinking against the wall, falling to the rear of a pushing crowd, which appealed to a woman, but the boys had been merciless when Fanny Chase first appeared at school. It was one morning in September, the teacher had not arrived, and Tommy and Loty were late. When they reached the school yard this little new boy, pale and wild-eyed and dumb, cowering with utter defeat and helplessness, was the center of a crowd of little yelling, booting, taunting savages. They were good-natured in a way, not one of them would have harmed the child; but the delight of the human boy in the torment of that which can be tormented, had awoke within them and made them drunk and mad with it.

Then it was that Tommy arose. Very probably, had he been on the scene from the first, he might himself have led the tormentors. Coming late, he had an outside point of view, and the enormity of the fallings of his kind were clearly evident to him.

"They are plaguin' that poor little chap," he cried to Loty, "an' it's a mean shame. He's awful little, an' he scared 'most to death, an' now he's beginning to cry. Come on, Loty."

With that Tommy, with Loty, who loved a row, at heel, dashed into the crowd and carried the day by the suddenness and unexpectedness of the assault. Two boys, one of them bigger than either Tommy or Loty, were laid prostrate, and sat on, and pommelled, and hoarse shouts of "Lemme up!

Lemme up, I say, will ye?" while the intimidated crowd half-circled at a distance, and little Fanny Chase was nowhere until he reappeared, bringing a fence rail much longer than himself to Tommy with the wise idea that it could be used effectually for further chastisement of the enemy. Then there was a roar of mirth, and the teacher's blue-ribboned hat was seen above the green bushes in the road, and in a second the noise had subsided, the prostrate boys were up, dusting their jackets and muttering, and Tommy and Loty were walking off with their triumph of victory concealed under a men of general peace.

old one do this winter," said Tommy.

"And she said mebbe it would, but she didn't get the knife; said we needed the money to buy flour. I don't care much for bread, never did. 'Nough eight rather have cookies. Now, look at that, will ye? There, this kid has got to go into the school room with that sole clapping the floor every step and all the fellows laughin' and makin' him cry, poor little chap, just because we haven't got any jack-knives."

"That's so," said Loty.

The bell was ringing toward the finish. Suddenly Tommy made a motion of decision.

"Off with that shoe, youngster," he ordered.

"What's that?" asked Tommy.

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man, and most likely he will be one himself. He's got to make up his mind that he can't have things, and make the best of it."

"If we can leave this place clear, Tommy will have something, and we ain't so poor after all, John; we have all we need. There, this kid has got to go into the school room with that sole clapping the floor every step and all the fellows laughin' and makin' him cry, poor little chap, just because we haven't got any jack-knives."

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"Neither can I," said she.

"A downright lie like that," said Mr. Barlow.

"And where did he get the knife? Oh, John, our Tommy never stole!"

"I don't believe he did," said Mr. Barlow, "but everything is against him. Here he's been wanting a jack-knife all this time, and he got up first this morning."

"He's done that anyway," said Mrs. Barlow, suddenly. She looked at her husband. "John, you don't suppose your Uncle Thomas put that knife in that stocking, do you?"

"Oh, he couldn't," replied Mr. Barlow, but he looked reflective.

"Now, John Barlow, I ain't so sure. You know Tommy is a pretty boy, and you know old bachelors sometimes take fancy, and you know he's eccentric. Did you leave him alone in the room?"

"Well, yes, I did," admitted Mr. Barlow. "He was alone quite a spell, while I was in the bed room getting the deed out of the box under the stairs."

"Uncle Thomas put that knife in that stocking," said Mrs. Barlow, conclusively. Then she went to the door and called: "Tommy, Tommy, it's all right. Mother's found out all about it. Come right down and get your breakfast. Poor little boy!"

She said she was half weeping over the cruel injustice with which they had treated Tommy. "Right after breakfast he must get dressed up and thank his Uncle Thomas," said she.

And so Tommy did, going down the street splot and span, in his little Sunday suit, with his hair very smooth, and his rosy cheeks shining with soap and water, and the precious knife in his pocket. But he came home rueful. "He says he didn't give it to me," he whimpered out; "he says he ain't got money to throw away on jack-knives, and he acted real mad."

"Then where did you get that jack-knife, Tommy Barlow?" said his mother and his father echoed her, in a sterner voice than he had used before.

"Tommy refused to tell, and upstairs to his chamber he went again, sobbing all the way. "I'd rather not have had a jack-knife," he wailed out, and he snatched the knife out of his pocket and flung it to the floor hard, then he dived head foremost into his bed, and sobbed until he fell asleep.

In the evening of Christmas day came still further developments. Loty Dickinson appeared with his father and mother, each holding a hand and dragging him reluctantly and bewildered as before some tribunal of justice. Loty had a jack-knife which had been found in his stocking in the same mysterious fashion, and they had come to see if Tommy knew anything about it.

"We hate to think our dear little boy would do such a dreadful wicked thing as to steal," said his mother, tearfully, "and then tell lies to keep from being punished, but we can't account for it. Your Tommy didn't get it from me, did he?"

"Tommy didn't have any money to buy jack-knives," said Mrs. Barlow; "and he's got one we can't account for, too. He's upstairs in his chamber. We sent him up there because he wouldn't tell."

An audible snuff came from Loty at that. He had red curly hair which stood out fiercely, and his face was red and rasped and wild. "You stop crying, sir," said his father. Then Loty burst out in a loud, impassioned wail.

"They called Tommy downstairs, and the two little boys were together subjected to a cross-examination from their parents, but all to no purpose. Not one word beyond the simple reiteration that they did not know where the knives had



Then he came to the last parcel, and it was—a jack-knife with four blades

fulness. But from that day both of them, and Tommy especially, had a most devoted and loyal follower in little Fanny Chase, though he followed them at a respectful distance. He never presumed. He always kept a space indicative of respect and deference, and the wide difference between their ages and wisdom and his youth and ignorance between them, as he did now. He heard every word the two said with adoring interest, but he said nothing. Fanny never spoke to him. When they jumped down from the fence, where they would have sat to whistle if they had owned jack-knives, he jumped down also, and followed them down the road. The two older boys scuffed their bare feet as they went along, and so did Fanny. The three disappeared in a great cloud of dust.

That was in August, too early to think of yearlings, but two months later, Tommy, not Loty—he had too little hope—began to talk about the possibility of attaining the jack-knife as a Christmas present.

"S'pose my Great-uncle Thomas should give me that knife for a Christmas present?" said Loty, who was at times a little envious of the ownership of this rich great-uncle.

"Well, no, he never has yet," admitted Tommy, "but then, he might."

"Well, I ain't got any rich uncles," said Loty, "and I don't see any chance of me gittin' any knife, 'less I find one."

"Mebbe you will," said Tommy. "Folks do lose jack-knives, and it stands to reason that somebody has got to find 'em."

"Well, if we knew who lost it I'd have to give it back, I s'pose. Mother'd make me," growled Loty, who was pessimistic that day.

"Mebbe you wouldn't know who lost it," suggested Tommy, hopefully.

"It would be jest my luck to see him drop it," said Loty, "and I ain't got 'round hunting for jack-knives."

This time Tommy and Loty were on their way to school, with little Fanny Chase trotting after them. It was a cold day in late October, and Fanny had just put on shoes for the first time that season. They were his brother's old ones, the soles of one flapped and he walked with difficulty. When they reached the school house some girls standing in the door began to laugh, and Tommy turned to see what the matter was. He could not attack girls for making sport of his protegee, but he looked at them fiercely. When he saw Fanny's clapping shoe he seized him by the shoulders and ordered him to hold up his foot.

"Lemme see that shoe, kid," said he. "Loty, bring us a stone, will ye?"

Loty fetched the stone and assisted Fanny to stand on one foot while Tommy hammered away industriously at the sole of the shoe.

"It ain't any use," said he, finally. "The nails are all gone. There ain't any way but to cut off that sole up to where it's loose, and the bell's ringin'. Now is the time when a feller had ought to have a jack-knife. Seems to me a jack-knife is more necessary than some other things."

"That's so," said Loty.

"I told mother I'd rather have that knife than a new cap; and I'd make my

dered; and while the wondering, half-whimpering little fellow obeyed, Tommy pulled off his own shoe and extended it to the other.

"Here, get into that quick," said he.

"What you going to do yourself?" inquired Loty, astonished.

"I'm going barefoot," said Tommy, stoutly. "Guess it won't hurt me any; my feet are about as tough as leather, anyhow. Give me that shoe, youngster; I'm going to get father to fix this tonight—re-look he can."

So Tommy went barefoot into the school room with his pockets bulging with shoes, and when the teacher investigated, and found the broken one, said never a word in explanation; but he had established a stronger bond, if that were possible, between his little follower and himself.

There was a week's vacation at Christmas time. Christmas came on a Thursday, and the vacation began on the Monday before. Tommy hung his stocking on Wednesday night. He knew he was too big a boy, and he felt mortified that he did so, and made up his mind to never speak of it even to Loty; but he had a hope, though his mother had told him that it was a vain one. "You can hang up your stocking, if you want to," said she, "but you know well enough you can't have any Christmas present in it. Your father got all behindhand with his sickness last year, and we've got to be careful of every penny; we don't want to mortgage the place. I'm sorry, and so is your father; we'd both of us give anything if we could buy you a jack-knife, or anything you'd set your heart on; but we can't, and you must be a good boy and make the best of it."

"I don't expect you and father to buy me a jack-knife," said Tommy, "but I thought mebbe Uncle Thomas—"

"Your Uncle Thomas has never given a Christmas present in his life," said Mrs. Barlow; "and he's just given \$5,000 to the town toward a library. He believes in giving big things that show; he isn't going to come down to anything so small as jack-knives, so don't you get your hopes up, child."

A long struggle, not with poverty, but with scantiness, had made the woman bitter, and deprivation had caused her to value unduly that of which she was deprived. That night, after Tommy had gone to bed, her heart failed her at the sight of his much mended stocking hanging limply from the mantel shelf. "See, the poor child has hung his stocking, and I haven't got a thing to put in it!" she said to Mr. Barlow. "I told him I hadn't; but he wanted to hang it. He always has a forlorn hope that your Uncle Thomas is going to give him a jack-knife."

"Catch him giving anything, except big things that pay him well in praise and credit," said Tommy's father. He looked angrily and sadly at the dangling stocking. "Seems to me Tommy is too old to hang his stocking," said he, impatiently.

"Oh, he isn't very old, John—only 10," said his mother. "Poor little fellow, how he has wanted a four-bladed jack-knife."

"Well, he'll have to go without," said his father; "I never had one. I'm a poor man, and Tommy is the son of a poor

man, and most likely he will be one himself. He's got to make up his mind that he can't have things, and make the best of it."

"If we can leave this place clear, Tommy will have something, and we ain't so poor after all, John; we have all we need. There, this kid has got to go into the school room with that sole clapping the floor every step and all the fellows laughin' and makin' him cry, poor little chap, just because we haven't got any jack-knives."

"That's so," said Loty.

The bell was ringing toward the finish. Suddenly Tommy made a motion of decision.

"Off with that shoe, youngster," he ordered.

"What's that?" asked Tommy.

"That's the shoe, youngster," he ordered.

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Taking His Own Medicine

By Robert Barr

Written for the Sunny South

PUTTING up a bluff" is an expressive phrase, even though it be slang. This is what Boomville was doing. It was "putting up a bluff" that it was a city, whereas all the neighboring towns know it was merely a large village—and they said so with contempt and sarcasm. Each town was well aware that it was the coming city, and each naturally regarded the absurd claims of Boomville with scorn.

Yet Boomville possessed potentialities of greatness within itself, one peculiarity of American bluff being that it often takes in the pot, as the classics say. And here, coming down the street, was the man who would do most to increase its size and prosperity.

John R. Keening had a smooth-shaven, vulpine face—a poker face, expressionless and inscrutable. At first sight he seemed extremely youthful; he was young, so far as years went, but his worn, thin countenance was as old as the Sphinx, and as unreadable. No man had ever seen him angry, and his infrequent smile was as mirthless and icy as the play of winter sunshine on a frozen pond. He was an American money-making machine, with the accurate mechanical brain of a cash register, and as well endowed with human sympathy as is that useful instrument. A scrupulously just man, he considered himself, and so he was. Generosity, however, was something he knew nothing of, for there was no place for it on either page of his ledger—a volume of adjustable exactness, which must balance with accuracy, as is right and proper, and whose neat pages must therefore be clogged by nothing superfluous.

The early morning was as clear and still as if such a thing as atmosphere did not rest on the earth's surface, and yet the air was there, cold but bracing, an inspiring breathing medium, to electricity and almost intoxicating the system; a splendid life-giving air to those who were well fed and well clad, but somewhat too much like John R. Keening himself to those less fortunate. The sun was brilliant, the blue sky cloudless, yet the morning was cold—nipping cold—with the breath of hurrying mankind visible.

A close observer of Boomville's chief citizen never has said here was a man who needed all the tonic qualities of the air he breathed. His face, nose, corners, the premature crow's feet under his eyes, strongly marked. A specialist would have pronounced him one running a race with death and not sure of winning. As a matter of fact, he did win, for in this plain recital there are no secrets, no dramatic climax to be reserved for the end. The three-floored brick structure then known as the Keening block, pride of the town at that day, has given place to the fifteen-story structure of steel and stone,

ugly as sin, practical as straight lines and right angles can make it, which is the pride of the city today; and if that be not success, what is? Keening was even more merciless with himself than with the humblest workman in his employ. Endowed at the beginning with a magnificent vitality, acquired on a western farm, he had come to the town and used it ruthlessly. Already he had overdrawn at the Bank of Health; his balance was exhausted, but he fought on, unheeding the warning of the cashier. He was now reasonably rich, but he had paid the price; and today his check on the Bank of Health was to be returned—dishonored.

The wares of the town were in the habit of remarking that it was entirely proper Keening should be on the verge of a breakdown, because he aspired to be the greatest manufacturer of medicines in the United States. It was a case of the physician being unable to heal himself. In his early days, through strict attention to the advertising columns of the newspapers, young Keening had come to the conclusion that the American people were the most inveterate takers of medicines in the world. It occurred to him that there was a chance for a man who would put no drugs that were absolutely pure. If he could unite the name of Keening and strict honesty, he might form the nucleus of a prosperous business, for often the life of a man depended on the genuine quality of the medicine he took; and, as doses were compounded by chemists, and not by the doctors themselves as was the custom in Europe, it would mean money in his pocket if he could persuade any considerable body of physicians to stipulate for Keening's drugs when they wrote out their prescriptions.

He got very little encouragement from the drug stores at the beginning. Adulation and 700 per cent were accustomed to amble amicably together hand in hand. Why not let well enough alone? But Keening did not trouble himself greatly about the drug stores, although he knew they must be his chief customers if he were to succeed. He struck at the root of things, and endeavored to get the confidence of the physicians—a highly-educated set of men with consciences. If they found him, he would appeal to Caesar through the advertising columns of the newspapers, suggesting he could get the cash or earn the credit necessary for that purpose. At first, in a single room, he compounded his drugs with his own hand, testing, experimenting, improving. Many a night he sat at his desk until day broke, writing terse letters to unknown physicians whose addresses he got from the medical directory. Often at the end of his resources, he was never discouraged, having supreme faith in his idea. Inquiries dropped in from the most unexpected quarters; a request for a sample from Texas; a slight order from California; and the enlightened postal services of the United States stood his friend, his upstart messenger boy. He swore he would make

the drug stores come to him—and they did; slowly, reluctantly, but surely. He refused to give secret discounts, no matter what the standing or desperate power of the customer demanding them. He was resolved his business methods would be as honest as his chemicals, which caused some grumbling and dissatisfaction; but he was an inflexible man, as they soon discovered who dealt with him.

It had been a hard, wearing struggle, but now there was the three-story brick block in Main street, and a busy frame factory on the outskirts of the town. Keening was the chief customer of the printing office, the box maker, the paper dealer; the acknowledged enterprising element of the place, friendly, unloved, and caring nothing for popularity, but a man whose word was as good as refined gold, who kept his contracts to the letter, not a point beyond, and was pitiless to those who failed, accepting no excuse. This was the man who approached the edifice named for him with a nervous tread, and a furrow in his brow that no medicine in his list could cure.

In the hall Keening encountered his janitor, Mike Kavanah, a war veteran with an empty sleeve pinned to his breast. Kavanah had more than once shown he was a brave man, but he was palpably afraid of his employer, whose eyes of cold steel riveted him to the spot where he had evidently been lying in wait intent upon saving something. And if Mike dare not say it, no man in the building would have the courage. Kavanah cleared his throat with such unnecessary violence that he filled the hall with echoes, his master stood there impassive, giving no salutation, offering no opening. At last the janitor, in despair, made the plunge.

"Mr. Keening, sir, I bespeak yer lave tur a word wid ye. It's the season of the year, sur, when one man may talk wid another more free like than perhaps—"

"The 24th of December. What special privileges does that confer?"

"Thru' for ye. The 24th it is, sur, an' 8 o'clock on a fine frosty mornin', sur. And the very aimanack that makes this the 24th will give us Christmas tomorrow, if there's any luck in the calendar, sur, so be that same token I make bold to—"

Keening saw through the design in a moment. An attempt was to be made, using the played-out sentimental regard still held in various unbusinesslike quarters for Christmas day, to force an appeal upon him of some sort; to get something for nothing; to play upon a supposed weakness. Keening was disappointed. He thought his employees ought to know him better than that by this time, for he had not the slightest doubt the attack was concerted, Kavanah, a simple-minded, good-hearted man, being put forward to take the brunt of whatever resentment might ensue. Keening interrupted his minion.

"One moment, Kavanah. Do the others upstairs know of this?"

"They do, sur."

"You perhaps talked it over together, and they thought I was to be persuaded into a certain course of action that would be very gratifying to them?"

"Well, in a manner of speaking, sur, that was about the way of it."

"Precisely. And then none of them had the courage to approach me, so they got you to be their mouthpiece?"

"Indade, sur, I've faced the guns before, an' there's nobody but meself if I fault if what I say is offensive to ye. 'If none of yees like to, I'll tackle the boss meself,' I says to them. 'He may be unpopular,' I says, 'an' no good at running fur affice.' I says, 'but he understands the medicine trade, an' he has a heart in him if ye can only find it,' I says."

"Your flattery is excessive, Kavanah, and therefore ineffective. Still, it may be some evidence of my latent heart that I am going to answer them direct and visit no resentment on their foolish spokesmen. Come upstairs."

The janitor followed his chief, feeling that somehow he had bungled his embassy. Keening, with rigid formality, requested the attention of those in his employment. His quick, searching eyes found the complement one.

"Where's Rogers?" he asked. Rogers was the office boy.

"He was rather ill yesterday, sir, a bad cough, and I told him he could stay home today," replied the manager.

"Are the pay envelopes made out?"

"Yes, sir."

"You have deducted 25 cents from Rogers' envelope, of course?"

"Well, sir—really—I thought you wouldn't mind—"

"Quite so. Deduct it at once, and if you feel that this is harsh supply the extra money yourself. There is no particular reason it should come out of my pocket, is there?"

"I suppose not, sir."

"None that I can see. Now, Kavanah, here at the investigation of all of you, began a fusillade about Christmas, to which I have not time to listen. Kavanah says tomorrow is Christmas; I say it is December 25; the law says it is a holiday. Very well, the office will be empty tomorrow except for one man. I shall be at my desk as usual. I trust you will all be enjoying yourselves and I know I shall. You don't need to thank me for the day; you got it because it is a legal holiday. On the other hand, I have nothing to thank you for. You work for me simply because you set higher wages and steadier employment than you can obtain elsewhere. Any one of you would leave me the moment he got a better offer, and quite right. There are no mutual obligations, and our relations are on a strictly business footing. I propose to keep them so, and the next man who approaches me with any nonsense about Christmas I shall discharge on the spot."

John R. Keening went through his

own room, leaving a dense and somewhat gloomy silence behind him. The employees looked at each other, but no one spoke, and the discomfited Kavanah stole quietly downstairs.

Although Keening was rather pleased with himself over his clear enunciation of principle his elation was short-lived. He was not feeling well, and he had difficulty in concentrating his attention upon anything. Trivialities annoyed him, and the new office boy proved a fool, frightened of the boss, and blundering with weird and amazing originality.

When the manager brought in the money of the day, Keening sat there

looking at it in a way that filled the chief of staff with foreboding, yet, remembering the prohibition of the morning, he dared not even advise the ailing man to seek a physician. Keening always handled the money himself, allowing no employee of his the final touch of it. Here it lay, bundles of ten dollar bills, of fives, of twos, of ones, all neatly held together with rubber bands. Checks were by themselves and postal orders in a separate packet. Everything methodical, exact, and there before him was the statement, but he could make nothing out of it. He realized vaguely that he was expected to do something with the cash. It should be put in the safe, or in the bank, or elsewhere, but its precise destination he could not recollect, and a lingering remnant of his old self kept him from seeking a solution of the problem from his manager. As he thought of the manager he noticed that individual standing by the desk, and had a dim idea that the man was speaking to him.

"What did you say?" asked Keening.

"Anything else tonight, sir?"

"I don't think so. You ought to know. What do I hire you for? You have enough to bother me right here without you asking me stupid questions."

"Yes, sir. Goodnight, sir."

Keening made no reply, but sat there all alone in his office. The lamps had been lighted before the manager left, for the day was the shortest but one in the year, yet they burnt with a flickering blur that was most disconcerting to the bewildered man. A laugh at his elbow startled him, and looking round he saw Rogers, the office boy, standing there with a face ghastly pale, made the more sinister by the incongruous grin that overspread it.

"Merry Christmas, sir," said the boy.

"This is December 24," muttered Keening, not liking the situation in the least, resenting the familiarity of the lad, yet unable to formulate his displeasure in words. He suspected he was losing his grip on life; that the circumstances were unquarry. His visitor should not be there; nevertheless, there he was.

"Look at the clock. It's Christmas morning," cried the boy, laughing. "You're a hard man, Mr. Keening, but I've brought you a Christmas present. Not bad that for a fellow down with pneumonia, is it?" and Rogers placed on the desk a little candied lozenge.

Keening helplessly put the lozenge on his tongue, and it dissolved with a sweetish noncommittal taste. But as the confection melted away so did his grip, leaving the manufacturer once more alone. And now he regretted his absorption of the unknown concoction. If sweet to the taste its after effects caused agony enough and he feebly moaned that he was poisoned.

The next who came in was a pallid young woman, whom he vaguely remembered to have seen somewhere; but when she spoke he recollected with greater clarity.

"My husband had his hand torn off by the uncovered bolt of your mixing ma-

chine. Everyone in town has helped us and sympathized with us but you, who were the cause of it all."

"I was not legally responsible," he urged, faintly. "It was the man's own carelessness."

"You are a disgrace to your kind," she went on, unheeding. "The brutes of the field are more generous. Here is a Christmas present for you," and with that she, too, placed a lozenge before him.

He shrieked out that he would not take it; but the woman smiled scornfully upon him:

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"Oh, I've had enough advice last night. They all hate me, Mike. When I was well, it didn't seem to matter; but now—now I wish I had a friend. Money isn't everything, when illness comes. Even their wives hate me, Mike."

"Who, sur? Whose wives?"

"Everybody in the office. I don't blame them."

"Indeed, an' yer wrong, sur. If ye had let me speak yesterday, ye'd have seen how anxious we all were about ye. The boys wanted ye to let up on yerself, an' take a vacation, sur."

"Was that it?" thought they wanted Christmas presents."

"The only Christmas presents they'd care about was to see the boss firm on his feet again. Then everything would go smooth an' easy, sur. But here's the doctor comin' up the stairs, and ye'll have to do what he tells ye, sur."

Nervous prostration was the doctor's verdict and absolute rest his prescription. The man who for years had thought of nothing but the making of money, must clear all remembrance of the trash from his wearied brain for weeks to come.

When the doctor had gone, Keening said to the faithful Kavanah:

"There's a good deal of money scattered about that desk. Last night I did not know what to do with it; this morning the course is clear. Take \$25 to Rogers. I took the many cents from the desk yesterday, so that may make a good night's investment for the boy. Tell him the boss hopes he is better. Give \$100 to the wife of Plummer, who had his arm hurt in the mixing machine. Say to her I'll see them through all right. Consult where it's most needed. You are a one-armed man yourself, so don't miss your share. There, the money is off my mind, and I feel like sleeping. Do the best you can with it, and don't bother me about it. If anybody comes with a lozenge, don't let him in; I've had enough."

Few orders in this world are so difficult to follow as the command put upon an active brain to be still and yet live. Keening turned away all thought of money as well as he could; but a certain idea kept revolving in his mind in spite of himself. His recovery was slow, and he resolved to rid himself of this recurring idea, which troubled him; so he called his manager to his bedside.

"Stanford," he said, "bitter medicines are disagreeable things for some people to take. It seems to me that they might be put up in the form of a lozenge, pleasant to the taste and yet effective when once taken. You see the idea? Well, I wish you would get a crucible and experiment along that line, doing your work very secretly. Patent each important step, so that we shall be protected. I'll share with you, and furnish the capital. You'll be rich man yet, Stanford, if this succeeds."

And so, even in illness, that wonderful brain built the fifteen-story block, the great factory in the suburbs, and, incidentally, made Boomville a real city; while, as everybody knows, its possessor is one of the most generous of millionaires. For thus began the tablet system of putting up (and putting down) medicine.

The following incident is related by General R. H. G. Minty:

May 27, 1864, I received orders from General McPherson, through General Kennard Garrard, my division commander, to make a demonstration in rear of the left flank of the enemy's entrenched position at Dallas, Ga., which had proved to be much stronger than had been anticipated. One of my regiments, the Fourth regulars, was on special service, but two regiments of mounted infantry from the third brigade, the Ninety-eighth Illinois, Lieutenant Colonel Kitchel commanding, and the Seventy-second Indiana, Colonel Miller commanding, reported to me. I pushed across the Villa Rica and Dallas road, driving the cavalry brigades of Generals Morgan, Ferguson and Ross; erected rail barricades, or breastworks, and placed the Seventh Pennsylvania cavalry and the two mounted infantry in position behind them. Taking the Fourth Michigan cavalry and two guns from the Chicago board of trade battery, I moved forward toward Dallas until I could look into the confederate entrenchments from the rear and then opened on them with the two guns, causing a lively commotion in their lines, from which a considerable force of infantry was detached to reinforce the three cavalry brigades which I had dislodged earlier in the day. The Fourth Michigan fell back slowly to the position occupied by the other regiments and took part in the repulse of the enemy later in the day.

In this fight Private Benona Birch, troop I, of the Fourth Michigan, and Corporal E. L. Beck, of troop M, Seventh Pennsylvania, were mortally wounded. As Birch lay on the ground and the surgeon doing what he could to relieve his suffering, he called his comrade to his side, and in the faint voice of a dying man, he said: "Mort' an' I'm done for, then. Nisling up to a sitting position, he waved his right arm and added, "but, hurrah for the old flag," and fell back dead.

Corporal Beck lasted until evening. Shortly before he died his captain, an old schoolfellow, was with him. He said: "Captain, good-by; write home and tell mother she has given one boy to save the union." These were his last words.

These incidents are given, not as isolated cases, nor as the only ones of the kind which occurred; for scarcely a man died who did not, if strength permitted give utterance to similar sentiments; but as illustrations of the lofty spirit of patriotism animating the men in the ranks.

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In this fight Private Benona Birch, troop I, of the Fourth Michigan, and Corporal E. L. Beck, of troop M, Seventh Pennsylvania, were mortally wounded. As Birch lay on the ground and the surgeon doing what he could to relieve his suffering, he called his comrade to his side, and in the faint voice of a dying man, he said: "Mort' an' I'm done for, then. Nisling up to a sitting position, he waved his right arm and added, "but, hurrah for the old flag," and fell back dead.

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of Sallie Bates

King

would, would ye?" Then he first rose on his toes, then on his heels and sputtered in his indignation. "You sleuth-footed scoundrel! Now speak to her again at the peril of your life!" And the lover went home black in the face, vowing all kinds of vows. And old Lim Bates followed him to the gate and shook his fists after him and roared terrifically until the other disappeared over the brow of the hill—a figure of despair in the twilight dusky relief. That certainly was a terrific victory. And the old man, puffing at the nostrils, limped back into the house, banged the door behind him, and halting in the hallway, thundered out in a piping squeak:

"O! Sal, my darling daughter, where are you?"

"Here I am, papa, d-e-a-r-r." And Sallie came into the room and stood trembling before him, a fair picture with tears and a new sorrow blithing the sweet sunshine of her brown eyes. Even now he had caused an iron hand to clamp down hard on the young heart and crush out all the sweet hopes and dreams another had put there.

The old fool had not looked for this, for until his eyes met hers, he had been rubbing his thin hands together in sweet satisfaction and rocking on his legs in perfect contentment. It was simply a terrific shock, and he turned livid in the face.

"Ah-ha! So he has cast broadside his infernal pizen, has he? Ye would waste a tear on a scoundrel? Ah-ha! I'll tend to him. I'll have him lynched, the vagabond, the hideous wretch—!"

"He's not hideous, I thank you." And Sallie flushed red. "Bobby's eyes are just as blue as heaven, and his nose—"

"Ah-ha! Now you mind, my darling, never you mind it'll be the wrath of heaven, that's what. And you can call it blue if you want'er. Young lady, you go to your room. Lye again? And never you breathe his name again at your peril—your peril. D'ye hear?"

"Yes, pa, d-e-a-r-r"

And Sallie went with all her pretty brown curls hanging dejectedly in her tearful face and cried herself to sleep on the bed, but first going to the window and throwing a kiss over the dreary landscape toward a black chimney that edged up over the tree tops in the distance and sent a curl of ashken smoke to the ashen sky. Bobby lived there.

Lim Bates was in a terrific rage. He strode out into the yard and danced about

first on one foot, then on the cork one along the garden path like a maniac. He cursed his cork leg, he cursed Robert Alden in such downrailing terms as to make that young gentleman's character wilt to the insignificant size of an ordinary shrimp; he cursed the weather, he cursed himself and everybody. Then he hunched up the astounded Nancy, whose startled one eye and the doubtful pince of her tall tot of water bedfordment, and dashed off down the country road with a rattle and a bump toward old Squire Denkins, the country lawyer. And it was not until late that night that he reached home. And smiling in serene content he patted the head of his daughter affectionately, chucked her under a . . . and said soothingly:

"Now don't you cry, sweet. He ain't nothing . . . ain't wuth a cat. So there!" And he smacked her on the mouth and patted her some more, than took a peep under the sofa.

Poor Sallie was mystified. She could not account for the sudden change in her father. So she went about fixing his supper silently, a great aching void in her heart. Now and then her eyes would glisten with some sweet recollection of Bobby, and her hand would go to her bosom to ascertain that the many little notes he had written to her were still there . . . all safe and sound! She would not part with them for all the world. Oh! no. . . . She would die first. Then Bobby would come and sit by her lonely little grave and cry and plant rose bushes and violets all around. And then she gulped, and her eyes welled with tears, somebody would be sorry! Poor little thing! She did not know just how the world was going to turn around without Bobby. And she did not know just how she was going to plod through the withering bloom of her young life without Bobby. Bobby was just everything to her. But she was not strong enough as yet to let her papa know that. Poor little timid thing! So she went about preparing his supper in silence and thinking about what she was going to write to Bobby . . . then die. She was going to tell him that he was the dearest thing in all the world, and that she would love him always . . . even after she was dead. The old man was snoring now, mouth open—a deadly trap for flies—and his left hand was hanging on desperately to the stiff bunch of whiskers under his chin.

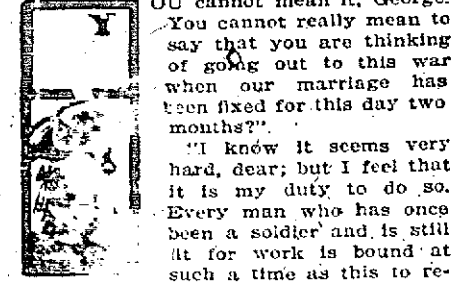
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Continued on eleventh page

A Notable Christmas Dinner

BY G. A. HENTY

Written for The Sunny South



OU cannot mean it, George. You cannot really mean to say that you are thinking of going out to this war when our marriage has been fixed for this day two months.

"I know it seems very hard, dear; but I feel that it is my duty to do so. Every man who has once been a soldier and is still fit for work is bound at such a time as this to re-join his colors. When I left the army a year ago at the death of my father, on my coming into his estate, there seemed no prospect of war. Had there been I should never have thought of resigning my commission. Now that war has come, and the disasters which have happened have shown the need of men, I feel that I cannot stay at home. Here we have the Volunteers offering to give up their situations and employments to go out to fight the battles of the country, when there is no shadow of compulsion for them to do so; when the militia have been called out and have everywhere volunteered for foreign service; when men of all ranks are sending in their names for the new army; when the Yeomanry that is to be raised, I should feel myself dishonored did I stay at home."

"You are thinking only of yourself; you are giving no thought to me—the agony of suspense that I should suffer while you are away, the terrible anxiety with which I should search the paper every morning."

"I do think of you, Myra. I am awfully sorry for your sake, but there are tens of thousands of women in England who are similarly suffering at the thought of husbands and lovers, or brothers or sons in South Africa."

"That would be no consolation to me," she replied, angrily. "Doubtless there will be thousands of men who will not go out, who will not leave their wives and families, and will console themselves with the thought that they are doing their duty. That is a matter of opinion," he said, coldly. "I thought that an Englishman's first duty is to his country, and I think it most unreasonable when so many others are willingly, however sadly, leaving the men they love to go to fight for her, that you should, as I consider most unreasonably, try to prevent me, a soldier, from doing what I feel to be my duty."

"Then you do not love me as you pretended to love," she said.

"I should love you less than I do," he replied. "If I allowed a breath of dishonor to rest upon my name."

"I deny that there would be any dishonor," she said, passionately. "You are not a soldier now. Had you been, whether I suffered I should have said nothing. You may call it patriotism, but in nineteen cases out of twenty it is purely out of love of excitement and adventure. You must choose between me and soldiering."

"You mean," he said, quietly, curbing his own temper, "that if I go my engagement is to be considered at an end?"

"That is what I do mean."

"Very well, Miss Stacey, then I will say goodbye. My name will be sent in for employment in the Imperial Yeomanry tomorrow."

Without another word he turned and left the room.

Myra Stacey was a spoilt child. She had lost her mother when a baby, and as an only child had been idolized by her father. She had been accustomed to have her way in all things, and seldom paused to reflect when roused by opposition. In all other respects she was essentially a lovely girl. Her disposition was naturally good, but the indulgence of her father and an absence of all firmness on the part of her nurse had allowed her when a child to become a small tyrant. As time went on her bursts of passion had been less frequent, and it was now but seldom that her temper manifested itself. At eighteen she was a very popular among all her acquaintances, unusually pretty, frank and wholly unaffected, enjoying her life thoroughly and reflecting great pleasure to others, acting as her father's almoner among the



"Myra, darling," he said "never think more of this. I shall love you more than ever, if that were possible, now that I have read this letter."

poor, and often pleading the cause of tenants who fell behind in the rent. Every one had a good word for her, though some might have said laughingly that Miss Stacey always managed to get her own way. She had not got it now, and when Captain Barnes left the room she sat for some time with a pale face that showed no signs of regret or relenting.

When five minutes later she saw his horse brought round to the door an expression of pain passed across her face. But she still sat without movement until she saw him gallop down the drive, then she burst into tears. She had known George Barnes since she was a child, for his father's estate had those of her father. He was ten years her senior, and had been altogether unmoved by her petulance, and had over and over again been assured that she hated him, but when he had returned at the age of twenty-eight from foreign service he had found her charming, and eighteen months later had become engaged, and now this was the end of it. He had never been unkind and unfeeling, and could never have cared for her as she cared for him. She dried her tears hastily when she heard a step approaching. The door opened hastily and her father entered.

"George Barnes has just said goodbye," he said, gravely. "I am bitterly disappointed, Myra. I should have thought that you were the last woman who would try to hold back any man from doing his duty to his country. I am shocked and grieved, and for the first time in my life I see how foolish I have been in allowing you to have your own way. I bitterly regret it now, and I hope, Myra, that the time may not come when you yourself will regret it as deeply."

Myra made no answer, but her father evidently did not expect one, but left the room at once. For a time his anger empowered the thought of what had just happened. It was the first time in her life that, so far as he could remember, he had spoken severely to her. Either he had always seemed to think that she was right, and she felt more indignant than before with the man who had been the cause of this reproach. For some days a cloud seemed to hang over the house. The meals were eaten almost in silence; she had, indeed, brought herself so to say to her father, that she was sorry he was displeased, but that as George had had cared so little for her that he had chosen to postpone their marriage indefinitely and to risk her happiness altogether by going out to the war, she felt it was better they should part.

Her father had only shrugged his shoulders, and said: "I am happy to know that other women do not feel as you do, Myra, and are willing that their love shall go out to fight for their Queen and country."

A week later Captain Barnes, late of Her Majesty's Thirty-fifth Dragoons, had been appointed to the command of the Company of Imperial Yeomanry with the local rank of Major. She read it through almost mechanically several times. Possibly from time to time the thought had fitted through her mind that even now he might give way and return to stay her that he had finally decided to tell her at home, but this settled it. The matter was finished altogether, and it was clearly better so.

Weeks went on. No further allusion was made by her father to the subject, and she herself tried to dismiss it from her mind. This was difficult, for whenever she went, whoever called at the house, the war was the principal subject of conversation, and everyone could see that she was as much interested in it as they were. There were few of her neighbors who had not relations or friends out there. The County Yeomanry had volunteered to a man. The militia were shortly starting for South Africa, and several young fellows in the village belonged to it. At first all had assumed that her great anxiety regarding George Barnes was as great as that they themselves felt; and at length she begged her father to mention to his more intimate friends that their engagement had been broken off, and that she wished it to be generally known. This he did, saying: "I need not enter into the causes. I deeply regret it, but what is done cannot be undone, and I feel bound to say that my esteem for Captain Barnes is in no way abated by what is passed."

And so Myra was spared further questioning as to her anxiety, and the subject of the war was as far as possible dropped while she was present. But even this did not please her. She had objected to it being assumed that she was intensely interested, but now even more presented its being supposed that she thought less of what was passing in South Africa than others. Her father noticed that she came down earlier than she used to do, and that the pale color which always appeared and read before he made

"I know that, father, I do not know for myself. I see that I thought more of myself than of him, that I was not capable of making the sacrifice that so many thousands of other women have made. I am ashamed of myself, and every day more and more, until I can bear it no longer. I want him at least to know that I am sorry, and that I feel I was altogether wrong. I know that after what has passed we can never be anything to each other again, but I want him to know that I am not altogether as heartless as I seemed. I can never forgive myself. But I feel that if he should be killed, I should be miserable all my life. Of course, I shall not know that though I ask for his forgiveness, I am not asking for his love again; that I feel I have forfeited irrevocably."

"By all means write, dear; write as your heart dictates. I hope that he will get the letter; but we hear of so many complaints of letters going astray, and the Yeomanry are scattered over so large an extent of country and are so continually on the move, that we must be too sanguine about that. We know several instances among our own acquaintances of letters being returned with the intimation 'could not be delivered.'"

"That would be dreadful; but, of course, most of them are delivered."

"No doubt, dear. But naturally, letters to men, with their regiments, are more likely to reach them than those to the Yeomanry, for the reason I have said. However, by all means write."

The letter was written and sent off. A week later Mr. Stacey came into the room where Myra was sitting, in a furious passion, a state of mind so unusual to him that Myra looked at him with astonishment.

"Read that," he said, throwing down a local paper before her.

There was a mark in blue pencil, and she read:

"We are informed that a matrimonial engagement has been arranged between Major Darnell and Miss Stacey, daughter of William Stacey, Esq., of Elm Park, in this county."

"There is no shadow of truth in this, is there, Myra?"

"Of course not, father," she exclaimed, indignantly. "For a shadow of truth, Major Darnell is always very civil and nice, but somehow I have never liked him, and even if"—she hesitated—"if things had been different I should never have thought of accepting him. I did refuse him two years ago, and that in the most decisive manner."

"That is quite enough, Myra. I will go over at once and take my dog whip with me. I will teach that editor to put like this into his paper."

"Please don't make the scandalous, father. Of course, he must contradict it."

"I will find out who it is who sent him the news at any rate," and Mr. Stacey went out of the room.

Five minutes later he went off in his dog cart at a pace that must have surprised the horse as well as the village, for as a rule the quill never killed his animals.

"Now, sir," he said, angrily, as he entered the editor's room, "I have come to demand what you mean by inserting this lying paragraph."

"I am sorry, indeed, that I did so, Mr. Stacey. You are the second call I have had this morning in reference to it. Major Darnell was here half an hour ago, threatening me with a horsewhipping and legal proceedings, though, of course, there is no ground whatever for that. I received this note with a great number of others last night: 'Dear sir, I shall be obliged if you will insert the inclosed announcement.' There it is, you see, 'Elm Park' and signed 'Yours faithfully, George Stacey.'"

"It is neither my writing nor my signature, sir. It is a hoax of the most villainous kind."

"You see, Mr. Stacey, I did guard myself to a certain degree by putting it in with the words that 'we are informed' before it. I did not say that any engagement had taken place, but simply that there was a report, and I had no reason to doubt that the information was correct coming as it did from you. After Major Darnell left it at once sent down to all the newsvendors in the town and called in all the copies that they had left, and am just running off another edition in which, instead of the paragraph, I have inserted: 'We are authoritatively informed that there is no foundation for

the report of an engagement between Major Darnell and Miss Stacey. The fellow that appeared in the first issue of this paper. We deeply regret its insertion. To this I shall now add: 'Which was obtained by means of a forgery of Mr. Stacey's name. Fifty pounds reward will be given by the proprietor of this journal for information that may lead to the discovery of the author of this abominable hoax.'"

"You can say '£200 will be paid by Mr. Stacey and £50 by the proprietor of this paper.' Well, sir, I don't see that we can do more than this, but I should wish a similar paragraph to appear in the whole of your next week's issue, so that those who, like myself, received the early copy will also receive the contradiction of the report. By the way, where was this letter posted?"

"I imagine that it was collected from the box at the end of your village, but, of course, it might have been from any of the boxes on the same road. Of course, the letters so collected are not stamped till they arrive here. The letters all go in the same bag, the postman has a round of six miles and hands his bag to the mail cart as it passes through Shipton."

On leaving the office he met Major Darnell.

"I am glad to meet you, Mr. Stacey," he said. "I am terribly vexed at this most scandalous and annoying affair, and I was going to ride over to your place to assure you how extremely vexed I am. I am quite unable to guess who could have perpetrated such a hoax. No doubt the editor of the paper has already told you that I have been there this morning. As I have several times received a note in your handwriting, I saw, of course, that this was a baroque forgery, and that the handwriting showed no attempt at resemblance to yours."

"If I could find out who it was, I would horsewhip him publicly. The paper will come out with an offer of a reward of £200 for the discovery of the scoundrel," Mr. Stacey said. "It was certainly done by some one who wished to give either you or my daughter pain. I believe the paper has a circulation of eight or ten thousand; and I believe at least that number must have been sold or sent out before you went there this morning, and

fallen to ask him for the forgery, and it was perhaps as well, for Ransom had no money. But when the wagon crossed the ferry Billy was lying under a quilt fast asleep. Finally the active search was given up, and when this happened, at least two of the household gave themselves up to misery. One was Billy's mother, and the other was Mammy Rose. And yet, strange to say, though they were grieving day and night, they never surrendered hope; they never ceased to believe that Billy would be found in due time. The days passed, and then the months; and although they heard no word of Billy, they continued to hope and believe.

Then came the holiday season, and nothing would do but these two mourners should arrange matters just as though Billy were at home. They baked him a large fruit cake, and, at the suggestion of Mammy Rose, Mrs. Tunison arranged raisins on top of it so they spelled "Billy." They bought him a red wagon and a toy gun, they arranged to hang up ready for Christmas. They did all this with heavy hearts, but the very fact that they had been moved to do it made them more cheerful and gave them fresh hope and helped them to bear the load that Providence had placed on their shoulders.

"You can't make me believe he ain't comin' atter dis," exclaimed Mammy Rose. "Why, nobody can't make me believe it. One thing sho, ef he don't come twel nex', I ain't gwine ter speck him dis nex' Christmas."

"O, don't say that!" cried Mrs. Tunison.

"Talk ain't gwine ter hurt nought," replied Mammy Rose. "Ef he don't come, he'll be bekaize he can't."

Christmas eve came—it was not far away when this conversation took place—and it was evident that the town was preparing for quite a celebration. Even before the dusk fell, the youngsters began to fire off their roman candles and their skyrockets; and there was a tremendous rattling of firecrackers. On the streets some of the young men had begun to build bonfires of barrels and dry goods boxes, and a few among them were soaking balls of cotton and twine in turpentine so as to have them ready to light when dark came on and throw them at

Now, Miss Elviry, having lived in the

country all her life, had never seen a Christmas celebration in town, and she was as keen to see the fireworks and the general display as a child could have been. Drusilla, whose mother had come with her husband to Milledgeville, had constituted herself Billy's nurse, and she was ready to go along to take care of the little chap. So Miss Elviry persuaded one of her kinsmen to accompany them up town where they could see something of the display. Billy, independent as ever, was running ahead with Drusilla close behind him. Suddenly, he paused and looked around, and then began to run faster, laughing and screaming with delight. He scampered so rapidly that he outfooted Drusilla, who was trotting along behind him. She knew she could overtake him, and for that reason made no special effort to do so. Suddenly, he turned and entered a gate, and began to climb the steps of a large house not far away from the street.

"You better come outer dar, boy!" yelled Drusilla; "dem white folks git you."

"We wanter see mins muvver!" cried Billy from the piazza, and with that he went running through the open door.

"Why didn't you keep him from goin' in there?" protested Miss Elviry, as she came up. "We don't want him pestering people by runnin' in their houses. Why, they'll think he ain't got a mite er fallin' in," she complained.

"He wuz in dar 'fo' you could get 'er eye, Miss Elviry," said Drusilla; "he like ter see anybody keep dar boy from gwine in dar less'n dey had 'im tied w' a rope."

You may well believe that there was commotion in the house when Billy went running in. The wanter see mins muvver he cried, as he ran along the hallway. Mammy Rose was the first to hear his voice, and she started toward him, but instead of moving, her knees gave way, and she sank to the floor, powerless to move. "Thank de Lord! Thank de Lord!" she cried. By that time Billy was in his mother's arms, and she sat and rocked him to and fro, weeping and calling him by all the endearing names that love could invent.

Presently Miss Elviry knocked timidly at the door, but nobody heard her. The joyful confusion was so great. But she finally made herself heard, and Mammy Rose came to the door. "Did a little boy come in here?" she asked. "I hope he ain't pestered you all none."

Mammy Rose looked at Miss Elviry in a dazed way, but finally found her tongue. "Wuz he wid you, ma'am?"

"Yes, indeed," replied Miss Elviry. "He was runnin' on ahead, an' before we could stop him, he run right in here. We would have gone on to make excuses for the little fellow, but Mammy Rose didn't give her time.

"Come right in, ma'am; come right in! Dey'll sho want to see you in dis house." She led Miss Elviry into the room where Billy's mother was smothering him with caresses, and just as she entered Billy raised his head and saw her. "Look, Honey!" he cried; "dis mins muvver!"

The mother rose and seized Miss Elviry in her arms, crying: "Oh, I know you've been good to my precious child; he calls you honey. Oh, I am so thankful!"

Miss Elviry was not a demonstrative woman. For years and years, until Billy came into her life, she had concealed her emotions and her longings for something to love; and now her ship had gone ashore.

"He is all I ever had," she said, the tears running down her face. "I'd like to be glad that you've found him at last, but somehow I can't. You don't know how I'll miss him."

"I have missed him for more than a year," said the mother.

"I know," replied Miss Elviry, "but it's different. He's all I've ever had."

"But I'll send him to see you every day," said the mother, with a gasp.

"No," replied Miss Elviry; "it'd be better if I never seed him again. I'll be glad you found him after a while."

With that she turned and went out, instead of going up town to see the Christmas celebration, she went home, and the solitude that she found there

A SEARCH FOR SANTA CLAUS

Written for The Sunny South

By Joel Chandler Harris

IN THREE PARTS

PART THREE



Billy's Christmas

SCORE Roby Ransom had been long on the road, he leaned against the side of the frame over which the wagon cover was stretched, and went fast asleep. The lines slipped from his hands, but caught on the brake, and the mules went forward with no hand to guide them. They were well to the westward, and the road. Finally, left altogether to their own resources, they turned into a short lane that formed the entrance to the small farm of one Mr. Bobs. This lane led to an open space behind the humble home of Mr. Bobs, and in this space there was a big fat fodder stack. To this stack the mules carried the wagon, and they stood there munching the forage, and sleeping until the dawn of day.

Mr. Bobs had for his housekeeper his sister, Miss Elviry, who was old enough not to be afraid of snakes. All night long Miss Elviry had heard the house dog barking and growling, and she rose at the first peep of day to discover what the trouble was. She heard various noises, the shaking of bridges, the clanking of trace chains, and things of that kind, and she made up her mind to investigate matters. The house dog accompanied her, and he began to bark so furiously that Sweetest Susan awoke. For a long, long moment she failed to realize where she was, and then she cried out, "Oh, what will mama say?"

Then she heard Miss Elviry's indignant challenge, and knew her voice. "Is that you, Miss Elviry? Please take me out."

As Miss Elviry declared it was "the wonder of the world," and before Sweetest Susan could tell a connected story of the events of the night, as far as she knew them, she heard the voice of her grandfather and Aaron, who had been hunting for her all night. Roby Ransom woke up suddenly and made a dash for the bushes. He imagined that the officers of the asylum were after him, and he ran like the wild man that he was. He ran so fast and he ran so far that he has never been seen from that day to this, nor has any trace of him ever been discovered.

Thus it fell out that Billy, the biscuit-eater, Billy the quare creature, became a sort of problem. What was to be done with him? Sweetest Susan wanted to carry him home with her; but that was a matter for serious consideration. At last, it was Miss Elviry who settled the problem. She said she would keep him until his "kineery" came after him, and his grandfather allowed her to have her way.

Mr. Bob's farm, however humble, held a great many attractions for Billy. But the greatest attraction of all was a tame crow, which followed him about through wintery wind, talking hoarsely to itself all the time; then there were the calves and the teeny weeny little pigs. Billy made himself very much at home, and though he talked about his "muvver" and Mammy Wose, and was ever eager to see them again, he made himself content. He was unsopled so far as obedience was concerned, and Miss Elviry thought there never was such a child in the world. She blessed the day that had brought him into the house.

There were times when Billy would tell about his search for Santa Claus, and about the band and the bonfire, and the marching soldiers. And one day, after reflecting over the matter for some time, he was suddenly remarked that he had found Santa Claus.

"Well, I wish you'd show him to me, honey," said Miss Elviry.

"Him Tandy Taws," Billy responded, pointing to Mr. Bobs, who had white hair and a long gray beard. As this remark chance to be made, the night before, the two old people suddenly behought themselves that they had better do something to celebrate the day. They couldn't do much, but they had to do something; and so Mr. Bobs, he put the table and made some candy out of sorghum syrup, and Miss Elviry, she put the oven on, and made some ginger cakes. Those were Billy's Christmas ofers, and he asked, as if he had any other healthy, unsopled child would have done.

Then came the new year, he says that witnessed the collapse of the confederacy.

It was a year of many vast changes. The poor were no poorer, as Mr. Bobs said, but many who had been prosperous the year before were now poor indeed. Their condition was even worse, than that of the people who had always been poor. Poverty is not an unfriendly guest when you have been acquainted with him a long time, but when he comes as a stranger he makes it very hard for those who meet him for the first time. For instance, Mr. Bobs and his sister were in a much better condition than the Abercrombies and the Wyches. They lost nothing by the war, and they were as comfortable after Sherman's army had swept by them as they had been before. Mr. Bobs had saved his cotton by hiding it in the swamp, and he was able to dispose of it at a price that outran his highest expectations.

With the money which he received for this, which consisted of at least ten bales, and represented the larger part of each crop for three years, Mr. Bobs found that he was able to better himself in many ways. A neighbor, equally as prosperous, wanted to buy his small farm, and he, having in view a river farm in Baldwin county, which he had coveted when a young man, concluded to make a change. He had him in Milledgeville, and when he had sold his farm, after gathering his crop, he and his sister, Miss Elviry, packed up their belongings, placed them in the wagon which had brought Billy to their door and proceeded to Milledgeville over the same road that Billy had traveled the year before. And the wagon was drawn by the same mules, which were as fat and as sleek as ever.

It seemed passing strange to Mr. Bobs and his sister that no one had ever come searching for Billy. But it was not strange at all. A search had been instituted by Billy's mother and uncle, and it had never kept up for months, but they had never heard a word of the lost child. They were told of the wagon that had gone out on the Eatonton road and they carried their search as far as the ferry on Little river, where the man who was in charge assured them that there was no child in the wagon that had crossed on the day mentioned. He was sure of it, he said, because he had looked in the wagon.

But the ferryman had only glanced into the wagon. He was under the impression that the driver was a federal soldier, and he gave him a pretty wide berth. He

failed to ask him for the forgery, and it was perhaps as well, for Ransom had no money. But when the wagon crossed the ferry Billy was lying under a quilt fast asleep. Finally the active search was given up, and when this happened, at least two of the household gave themselves up to misery. One was Billy's mother, and the other was Mammy Rose. And yet, strange to say, though they were grieving day and night, they never surrendered hope; they never ceased to believe that Billy would be found in due time. The days passed, and then the months; and although they heard no word of Billy, they continued to hope and believe.

Then came the holiday season, and nothing would do but these two mourners should arrange matters just as though Billy were at home. They baked him a large fruit cake, and, at the suggestion of Mammy Rose, Mrs. Tunison arranged raisins on top of it so they spelled "Billy." They bought him a red wagon and a toy gun, they arranged to hang up ready for Christmas. They did all this with heavy hearts, but the very fact that they had been moved to do it made them more cheerful and gave them fresh hope and helped them to bear the load that Providence had placed on their shoulders.

"You can't make me believe he ain't comin' atter dis," exclaimed Mammy Rose. "Why, nobody can't make me believe it. One thing sho, ef he don't come twel nex', I ain't gwine ter speck him dis nex' Christmas."

"O, don't say that!" cried Mrs. Tunison.

"Talk ain't gwine ter hurt nought," replied Mammy Rose. "Ef he don't come, he'll be bekaize he can't."

Christmas eve came—it was not far away when this conversation took place—and it was evident that the town was preparing for quite a celebration. Even before the dusk fell, the youngsters began to fire off their roman candles and their skyrockets; and there was a tremendous rattling of firecrackers. On the streets some of the young men had begun to build bonfires of barrels and dry goods boxes, and a few among them were soaking balls of cotton and twine in turpentine so as to have them ready to light when dark came on and throw them at

Now, Miss Elviry, having lived in the

country all her life, had never seen a Christmas celebration in town, and she was as keen to see the fireworks and the general display as a child could have been. Drusilla, whose mother had come with her husband to Milledgeville, had constituted herself Billy's nurse, and she was ready to go along to take care of the little chap. So Miss Elviry persuaded one of her kinsmen to accompany them up town where they could see something of the display. Billy, independent as ever, was running ahead with Drusilla close behind him. Suddenly, he paused and looked around, and then began to run faster, laughing and screaming with delight. He scampered so rapidly that he outfooted Drusilla, who was trotting along behind him. She knew she could overtake him, and for that reason made no special effort to do so. Suddenly, he turned and entered a gate, and began to climb the steps of a large house not far away from the street.

"You better come outer dar, boy!" yelled Drusilla; "dem white folks git you."

"We wanter see mins muvver!" cried Billy from the piazza, and with that he went running through the open door.

"Why didn't you keep him from goin' in there?" protested Miss Elviry, as she came up. "We don't want him pestering people by runnin' in their houses. Why, they'll think he ain't got a mite er fallin' in," she complained.

"He wuz in dar 'fo' you could get 'er eye, Miss Elviry," said Drusilla; "he like ter see anybody keep dar boy from gwine in dar less'n dey had 'im tied w' a rope."

You may well believe that there was commotion in the house when Billy went running in. The wanter see mins muvver he cried, as he ran along the hallway. Mammy Rose was the first to hear his voice, and she started toward him, but instead of moving, her knees gave way, and she sank to the floor, powerless to move. "Thank de Lord! Thank de Lord!" she cried. By that time Billy was in his mother's arms, and she sat and rocked him to and fro, weeping and calling him by all the endearing names that love could invent.

Presently Miss Elviry knocked timidly at the door, but nobody heard her. The joyful confusion was so great. But she finally made herself heard, and Mammy Rose came to the door. "Did a little boy come in here?" she asked. "I hope he ain't pestered you all none."

Mammy Rose looked at Miss Elviry in a dazed way, but finally found her tongue. "Wuz he wid you, ma'am?"

"Yes, indeed," replied Miss Elviry. "He was runnin' on ahead, an' before we could stop him, he run right in here. We would have gone on to make excuses for the little fellow, but Mammy Rose didn't give her time.

"Come right in, ma'am; come right in! Dey'll sho want to see you in dis house." She led Miss Elviry into the room where Billy's mother was smothering him with caresses, and just as she entered Billy raised his head and saw her. "Look, Honey!" he cried; "dis mins muvver!"

The mother rose and seized Miss Elviry in her arms, crying: "Oh, I know you've been good to my precious child; he calls you honey. Oh, I am so thankful!"

Miss Elviry was not a demonstrative woman. For years and years, until Billy came into her life, she had concealed her emotions and her longings for something to love; and now her ship had gone ashore.

"He is all I ever had," she said, the tears running down her face. "I'd like to be glad that you've found him at last, but somehow I can't. You don't know how I'll miss him."

"I have missed him for more than a year," said the mother.

"I know," replied Miss Elviry, "but it's different. He's all I've ever had."

"But I'll send him to see you every day," said the mother, with a gasp.

"No," replied Miss Elviry; "it'd be better if I never seed him again. I'll be glad you found him after a while."

With that she turned and went out, instead of going up town to see the Christmas celebration, she went home, and the solitude that she found there



With a cry Billy fell into his mother's arms

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With a cry Billy fell into his mother's arms

