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CONCORD WEEKLY TIMES.

CONCORD, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1895.

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THE SULTAN OF TURKEY.
 In the fortnightly Review Mr. Richard Davey has an article on "The Sultan and his Harem," written, of course, before the two latest ministries had been formed.

The first person in the empire after the Sultan is the Sheikh-ul-Islam, the Vicar-General, whose consent must be obtained before the Sultan can be deposed. The next person is the Grand Vizier, a hundred of whom have been executed or assassinated in the last hundred years. After the Grand Vizier comes the Chief of the Grand Eunuchs. Mr. Davey says: "Notwithstanding his Abd-ul-Hamid's Court still swarms with parasites in the guise of secretaries, ushers, palace agents and such fry. All this petty host is waited on by some three or four hundred eunuchs and menial servants known as 'Baltadjis.' The cooking of the Imperial establishment is on a quite incredible scale. The male and female population of the palace, inclusive of the troops in the barracks, certainly cannot amount to less than between six and eight thousand persons, all fed at the Sultan's expense. There are, so I was credibly assured, over four hundred cooks and scullions employed within the palace, under the direction of a gaily array of Turkish, French and Italian chefs. "As to the Sultan himself, his life is of the simplest and most arduous. He rises at six and works with his secretaries till noon, when he breakfasts. After this he takes a drive or a row on the lake within his vast park. When the sun is low, he goes to the opera, or to the eight o'clock dinner, sometimes alone, not infrequently in company with one of the ambassadors. Very often, in the evenings, he plays duets on the piano with his younger children. He is very fond of light music, and his favorite score is that of "La Fille de l'Anglo." He dresses like an ordinary European gentleman, always wearing a frock coat, the breast of which on great occasions is richly embroidered and blazoned with decorations.

"He is the first Sultan who has done away with the diamond aigrettes, formerly attached to the Imperial turban or fez. The President of the United States is no more informal than the Sultan in his visitor, beside him on the sofa, and himself lights the cigarette he offers him. As the Padishah is supposed to speak no language but Turkish or Arabic, his Majesty, who is a perfect French scholar, carries on conversation through a dragoman.

"Much more might be added of interest and instruction, but the inexorable limits of a magazine article compel me to close with the following curious anecdote.

"Quite recently a very great lady had the honor of dining with his Majesty, who, by the way, is the first Turkish sovereign who has ever admitted a Christian woman to his table. After dinner the lady noticed a mousepelt which had been forgotten on one of the chairs. "Oh," said the Sultan, "that is an excellent trap. It was sent to me from England, and I have caught ten mice in it to-day."

"If the Sultan were to be killed or were to die, he would be succeeded by his youngest brother. Mr. Richard Davey says: "At this time of writing, the Sultan's probable successor, is confined with the palace of the Cheragan, together with his harem and the officers of court—kept as a prisoner of state. He is not allowed to receive a single letter, book or newspaper, not to mention a visitor from the outer world. To the drawbacks consequent on this seclusion must be added those of the excessive and protracted education bestowed on the male members of the Imperial family, an education entirely in the hands of parasites and adventurers, European or otherwise."

This is a nice lookout for Europe. The new man may be a cipher or he may be an idiot. But Mr. Davey turns his attention to the situation of the harem, which is the true court of the polygamous monarch.

AN UNDESIRABLE PUBLIC OFFICE.
 Harper's Weekly.
 With the beginning of the present administration a writer of letters for a newspaper syndicate published a description of "some undesirable offices" under the government. A few days after the publication of this story the Secretary of the Treasury and other public officials began to receive letters from people in all parts of the United States, making application for the positions which had been described. It was demonstrated very soon that the least desirable of the appointments under the government would please any one of a great many people. When it is said that the office of the Treasurer of the United States is an undesirable office, therefore, it must not be supposed that there are not many people in the country who would be very glad to relieve Treasurer Morgan of his occupation and responsibility. No President has had difficulty in filling this office satisfactorily on the shortest notice, and a President would be well advised to fill it with the least consideration and effort.

But it is true, nevertheless, that the Treasurer's position is undesirable in many respects, and that few men who have held the place wish to return to it. When he takes possession of the Treasury vaults he becomes responsible for the safe-keeping of perhaps seven hundred million of dollars in coin and paper currency. All of the money is counted at the beginning of his term of office, and he gives a clean receipt for it to his predecessor. That receipt is not an absolute release from responsibility. If a defalcation discovered too late could be traced back ten years the man who was treasurer then would be held responsible, and he and his bondsman would be sued for the amount. The bond given by the Treasurer of the United States is perpetual.

In the vault attached to the cash-room of the Treasury Department hangs a small frame in which is a gold note of the denomination of \$10,000. These notes are no longer issued. The one hanging in the vault, however, is worth \$10,000, and the custodian of the vault would be held responsible in that sum if it disappeared. When these notes were being issued by the Treasury Department they were put up in packages of 4,000 notes, each package being about one cubic foot in size and weighing eleven pounds. It would not have been impossible for one of the trusted employees of the Treasury to have taken one of these \$40,000 packages with him, though it would have been extremely difficult. There is no obstacle except the honesty of the employe now to prevent any one of two or three clerks in the Treasurer's office taking a bundle of 100 notes of the denomination of \$1,000 from one of the vault packages and slipping it into his pocket. The Assistant Treasurer of the United States stated a few days ago that such a theft was possible, and that it would not be discovered, perhaps, for six months or more. Human ingenuity is always ready to find a way to surround the treasure of the government with automatic protection. It must trust finally to the honesty of some one. One of the public servants trusted almost implicitly is the \$1400 clerk who makes up the packages of new notes for the reserve vaults, where fresh money is deposited as fast as it is needed. The large number of vagrants last year was attributed to scarcity of employment; the still larger number this year can hardly be attributed to any other cause than that the enforced vagrancy of last year has become chronic vagrancy this year.

The only remedy for chronic vagrancy is that of enforced labor under conditions that will induce the "vagrants" to seek work for themselves in preference. Meals and lodging in the station houses or even in the House of Correction, unless accompanied by hard labor as an inexorable condition, only foster vagrancy and swell the rapidly recruiting army of vagrants. The next Legislature should pass a law that will enable the authorities to compel the tramps to work for their living in repairing the highways along which they tramp.

THE IMPROVED POSTAL CARS.
 The postal authorities have put in operation recently half a dozen improved postal cars, which have become known as "burglar and collision proof." The construction of these cars is such that robbers would find it difficult to break into them in transit, as frequently happens with express cars, but they are not intended primarily to be "burglar-proof." Extensive use of steel plates in the framing at the ends and between the hills of the heavy timbers that run the length of the cars has made them much stronger than the cars in use heretofore, and they are practically collision-proof in ordinary smash-ups. They are not collision-proof in the sense that they will withstand any shock that comes when the accident usually results in loss of life.

The place of postal clerk is extremely hazardous. Several of these clerks were killed in an accident recently on the Pennsylvania Railroad near Harrisburg, and others were injured in a train-wrecking accident on the New York Central Railroad near Utica shortly afterward. Whenever an accident happens to a through train almost invariably one reads that the postal clerks are killed or injured. The reason for this is that postal cars are carried next to the locomotive, as a rule, to avoid switching as much as possible. They are usually heavily loaded, and in making over the train at junctions they are placed where they will cause the least delay in getting under way again. By strengthening them with steel plates and stout angle-bars the danger in accidents will be greatly lessened in the new cars.

Six of these cars are now in operation between New York and Chicago on the Erie Railroad. In a few weeks fifteen of them will be in operation, and from time to time their numbers will be increased. They are made from the design of E. W. Grievess, superintendent of the Car Department of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. They are sixty-five feet long on the inside, and have no platforms. The absence of platforms give the appearance of one long jointed car when three or four of them are made up together. There are no doors at the ends, and this, with the absence of platforms, gave rise to the burglar proof idea. The platforms were taken off to get more room inside rather than to prevent robberies, which rarely occur on mail cars.

The interior arrangement of the cars is a decided improvement on the old style. The stove is in the middle of the car. This lessens the danger from fire in time of accident, and also gives a better heat. The racks that hold the mail are in the rear of the car. These serve as a buffer in collisions. The cars are lighted by oil and gas, and this makes careful sorting of the packages easier. Under each end is a six-wheeled truck. The wheels are thirty-three inches in diameter, and are said to be the largest ever used on cars in this country. There are two doors on each side of the car, and the sides of an armor clad ship. When these cars come into general use it is probable that we shall hear of fewer deaths and injuries to postal clerks in railroad accidents.

A HAUNTED CHURCH.
 Building Where Durrant's Victims Were Found Inhabited by Spirits.
 Stories of haunted churches are not new, but the latest yarns about the Emanuel Baptist Church of San Francisco, the building in which were found the bodies of the two girls, one of whom young Durrant was convicted of murdering, are rather interesting, though uncanny.

Since the finding of the two mutilated bodies policemen have guarded the church day and night, and nobody other than the police is allowed to enter the church. Of late they prefer to do their solemn vigil at night on the church steps or by patrolling the walk in front 1 a. m. to 6 a. m., it is said to be ghostly hours. Here is a story that the San Francisco Examiner alleges was told a reporter by one of the policemen one night recently:

"I had concluded that the stories I had heard of sounds at night were all in the imagination of the narrators," said the policeman, "when something happened that sends a thrill through me every time I think of it. I was sitting in a chair thinking how comfortable it was to be in out of the cold, when suddenly a presence came near me. It came out so suddenly, and in almost an instant I was all in a tremble.

"I suppose you have had one of those terrible nightmares that bring you upright in bed, with starting eyes and a feeling that your peril must be real—it is so vivid. It seems as though some animal was pursuing to devour you and that you were falling from a precipice to be dashed on the rocks below. That is just the way I felt.

"The blood rushed from my heart, and a cold chill went through my limbs. I was unable to move, and while in that condition I heard one of the electric bells in the rear of the church ring three times—clearly, distinctly. Then came the strangest sensation of all. I was sitting with one of my legs outstretched, and I felt distinct a sensation as if a woman's skirt were brushed across it.

"For fully five minutes I was speechless, nervous and unable to move. Then I rubbed my eyes and tried to imagine that I had been asleep, but without avail. I was as much awake as I am this present moment. Since that time I have somewhat dreaded the nights, when I have to take that night watch on the roof of the church, and I am most impatient to keep his feet warm.

"It's too odd and draughty inside there," he said.

TWO HORRIBLE PICTURES.
 Nashville Christian Advocate.
 The Northwestern Christian Advocate, in an editorial of the 18th inst., denouncing—and properly denouncing—the recent burning of a negro man in the State of Texas, goes on to say: "We have within our reach, and have been asked to reproduce in these columns, a photograph of the scene of one of these burnings. Immense crowds of people surround the scene of the barbarous immolation, and some of the people, whose faces are faithfully given by truthful photography, may be recognized by those who know them. We are assured that some of those who by actions and postures, signify their approval of the barbarous immolation of a human being, are members of some Southern churches."

We should like to ask who it was that "assured" Dr. Edwards of the presence and participation of the "members of some Southern Churches" in this barbarous transaction. Will he also give us the names of the guilty persons? A bill of particulars is in order. General insinuation has no weight with thoughtful men. If the facts are as intimated, it is quite possible to make a showing that will be convincing in its character. Nobody will deny Dr. Edwards for publishing in Chicago what he knows about bad men in Texas. It is time for him to speak out.

If Dr. Edwards should reproduce the picture of the burning—and there is no impropriety in doing anything that may serve to expose the public mind to the danger of mob lawlessness—then we suggest that there is another picture which ought to be placed in a parallel column. Here it is. A reputable white woman is met on a lonely road by a negro tramp; after a desperate struggle, in which her clothing is torn into shreds, she is outraged, her throat cut, her body is rent open, her unborn infant is wrenched from her womb, and her mangled remains left lying by the way it is only one of these gruesome spectacles that seems to make much impression upon Dr. Edwards' feelings. For the murdered woman, her stricken husband, and her little children, he has no word of sympathy. Not once has he spoken out strong and clear in denunciation of such outrages. One side of his heart seems to be atrophied. And, by the way, would it not be well for him to publish a third picture, that of the hanging of Sam Bush, at Decatur, Ill., by an unmasked mob of well known citizens in open daylight?

In conclusion, we ask him to tell whether in this case, or any other similar one, Illinois has ever inflicted the slightest punishment upon the guilty parties. Until the North brings at least one man, just one, to justice for illegally putting a negro to death, we have no claim on preeminence of virtue. We wait for one case, just one.

THE GREAT RAILROAD FROG.
 One of the most powerful railroad organizations ever perfected in this country came into existence as a result of the unanimous adoption, by the trunk-line presidents, of the plan for the regulation of rates and traffic which has long been under discussion. According to the Railroad World, Philadelphia, the purpose of the agreement was "to aid in fulfilling the purposes of the Interstate-Commerce Act; to cooperate with each other and adjacent transportation associations; to establish and maintain reasonable and just rates, fares, rules, and regulations on State and interstate traffic; to prevent unjust discrimination, and to secure the equalization of the rates of the agencies, and the introduction of economies in the conduct of the freight and passenger service." The articles have to be ratified by the boards of directors of the nine trunk lines involved, and the plan is expected to go into force on January 1, 1896. There are provisions imposing a penalty for violations of the agreement, and the intention is to enforce it as an express and direct contract. The question widely discussed in connection with this pooling arrangement is whether it does not violate the Interstate-Commerce Law. A number of newspapers believe that it does, and vigorously denouncing it as a gigantic conspiracy against the people. Senator W. E. Chandler take the same view, and has written another letter to President Cleveland calling his attention to the agreement, and demanding that he shall "stop it" by an "earnest word" to Mr. J. P. Morgan, who is one of the chief parties to the transaction.

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 ABSOLUTELY PURE
 HIGHEST OF ALL IN LEAVENING POWER—LATEST U. S. GOV'T REPORT

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 Offers his professional services to the people of Concord and vicinity. Office in rear of bank. Night calls should be left at Mrs. Dr. Henderson's.
 Office hours, 7 to 8 a. m., 1 to 2, and 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone call, No. 67.
 Sept. 20, '94.—17.

DR. M. HOLDEN,
 ECLECTIC PHYSICIAN.
 CONCORD, N. C.
 Offers his professional services to the citizens of Concord and vicinity in the treatment of acute and chronic diseases. Office over York's jewelry store on Main street, where he can be found at all hours day or night, when not professionally engaged. Feb. 21.—5m.

MOTHERS
 We have a book prepared especially for you, which we will free of cost if you will send us a few lines to tell us what you need. It is a book which every mother should have. It is a book which every mother should have. It is a book which every mother should have.

Frey's Vermifuge
 has been successfully used for a half century. One bottle will cure. Dr. J. S. FRET, Baltimore, Md.

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SIMMONS
 REGULATOR
 GOOD FOR EVERYBODY
 and everyone needs it at all times of the year. Malaria is always about, and the only preventive and relief is to keep the liver active. You must help the Liver a bit, and the best helper is the Old Friend, SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR, the RED Z.

Mr. C. Himrod, of Lancaster, Ohio, says: "SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR broke a case of Malaria Fever of three years' standing for me, and less than one bottle did the business. I shall use it when in need, and recommend it."

Be sure that you get it. Always look for the RED Z on the package. And don't forget the word REGULATOR. And there is only one, and every one who takes it is sure to be benefited. THE BENEFIT IS ALL IN THE REMEDY. Take it also for Bilelessness and Sick Headache; both are cured by a sluggish liver.

J. H. Zelin & Co., Philadelphia.
 Wholesale and Retailers cared by Dr. J. S. FRET, Baltimore, Md. "One cent a dose."

AN IRISH STORY.
 Philadelphia American.
 A young Irishman in want of a five pound note wrote to his uncle as follows: "Dear Uncle—If you could see how I blush for shame while I am writing you would pity me. Do you guess why? Because I have to ask you for a five pound note, and do not know how to express myself. It is impossible for me to tell you, I prefer to die. I send you this by messenger, who will wait for an answer. I believe me, my dearest uncle, your most obedient and affectionate nephew."

"P. S.—Overcome with shame for what I have written, I have been running after the messenger in order to take the letter from him, but I cannot catch him up. Heaven grant that something may happen to stop him, or that my letter may get lost."

The uncle was naturally touched, but was equal to the emergency. Hereby he answered:

"My dear Jack—Consume yourself and blush no longer. Providence has heard your prayer. Your affectionate uncle."

ELIJAH WALKER, of North Carolina, is one of the oldest Confederate veterans known. He is now one hundred and one years old and enlisted when he was sixty-seven. He fought all through the war and was severely wounded several times, having been shot in both hands, which latter wounds partly disabled him. Notwithstanding this fact, however, he has refused to accept the pension he was entitled to from the state on the ground that he "did not think it right as long as he was able to support himself."

Abraham: "Vere you all day?"
 Ike: "Fadner, I vos in de woods, an' I saw a nest full of young birds, an' dey did nothin' but sing 'cheep-cheep!'"
 Abraham: "Mine gracious, Ike, get all dem birds you can! I'll hang 'em in der front window and let dem holler bout dey goods!"

Exposure to cold, damp winds, may result in pneumonia unless the system is kept invigorated with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

STARTLING JUVENILE CRIMES.
 A strange feature of the criminal record of the past week or two is the youth of many of the accused of atrocious and revolting deeds. Young boys have figured as murderers, burglars, forgers, and thieves. In New York a fourteen-year-old boy named Beresheim is under arrest on the charge of having murdered a man named Kruter, and the Gerry Society is said to be convinced of his guilt. Two accused of a similar crime, charged with being amateur vandals and gradually developed into professional thieves and robbers. But the case which has created the greatest sensation is that of the four boys who recently wrecked a fast mail train near Rome, in this State, causing the death of two men and severe injuries to a number of others. The object of the crime seems to have been plunder, and there is said to be evidence of great care and skill in the planning of the crime. The leader is a boy of eighteen named Hildreth, a son of a New York lawyer, and his associates are Bristol, aged eighteen, Plata, aged seventeen, and Hibbard, aged nineteen. After their arrest, detectives found a number of sensational stories in their rooms, including a life of Jesse James, and the general impression is that their crime was due to the effects of detective novels and "penny dreadfuls." The newspapers, in commenting on this extraordinary number of juvenile crimes, discuss the means of preventing the circulation of such literature among the young.

The Southern has consented to give Winston-Salem a Sunday night train, leaving there at 6:20 and returning at 8:50. It will probably be put on Sunday. Two passenger-trains will be run daily between there and Greensboro, including a mixed train, but the letter will not be operated on Sunday.

YOU CAN BELIEVE
 The testimonials published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla. They are written by honest people, who have actually found in their own experience that Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, creates an appetite, strengthens and permanently cures all diseases caused by impure or deficient blood.

Hood's Pills for the liver and bowels act promptly and effectively.

Democracy—Long Way from Death.
 Washington Post.
 As for the prediction of the death and burial of the Democratic party "in a few more years," it is absurd. Three years ago the Republican, which believed itself securely entrenched all along the line, which had the admitted new states to keep its hold on the Senate got 145 out of 444 electoral votes, lost the Senate and elected scarcely a third of the House. In view of these facts of history, a wise politician will not prophesy the demise of either of the two great parties, and will, in all calculations touching the future, allow a wide margin for the unforeseen and intermittent.

Bob Taylor knows as well as anybody how to take care of himself on the platform. A few nights ago in Philadelphia in the course of a lecture he said something about the progress of the field, and some one in the audience hissed. Taylor said: "There is one fool in the house. I have the greatest respect for the brave men who met the south in the clash of arms on the battlefield, but I have the most supreme contempt for the person who jeers at the south in this day of goodwill between the sections. I am sure he never smelt powder. He should be put out."

Five Chicago judges granted 100 divorces in three hours. It would seem that the wheels of Chicago justice are driven by windmills.

CURE FOR HEADACHE.
 As a remedy for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded of ailments, headache, gives it to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only Fifty cents at P. B. Fetzler's Drug Store.

The Republicans are now laying pipe to fix their allies, the Populists. Their latest plan is to cajole them into the idea that it will be bad for them to put up an electoral ticket; that in return for what the Republicans term their "liberality" the Populists ought to "stop and think" before putting an electoral ticket in the field; that in other words, the correct thing to do will be to support the Republican electors. Mighty plain hints are thrown out that such amiable conduct shall be duly rewarded. Now these endeavors to beg the populist vote for Republicans are by no means vague, but are mighty plain. By and by the Populists will be able to see the trap towards which they appear to be walking.

It has been reported about Winston that Bishop Duncan, at the Methodist Conference at Reidsville, Sunday, rather rubbed it in on evangelists, especially Jones and Pitt. No names were extremely pointed. The Sentinel says that there are a great many people in Winston-Salem who do not coincide with the Bishop's views—if he criticized "Sam" and "Bill."

PHOTOGRAPHY VS. DRUNKENNESS.
 Scientific American.
 We commend this story to the attention of our temperance contemporaries. "Merely adding," as Mr. Richard Atwell would say, "when it is true, it's very good." A woman in Salem, Pa., determined that her husband should know how he looked when he was drunk. She knew how he looked well enough, and needed not that any man should tell her. Her children also knew by sad experience, but the man himself had a very improper idea of the state of his case. So once, when he came home and fell into a maudlin slumber, she sent for a photographer forthwith, and on his arrival set before him his work. She ordered the photographer to photograph her husband as he sat in his chair. The photographer did his work and did it well, and when the photograph was finished and laid beside the husband's plate at breakfast it was a revelation, and the sobered gentleman experienced a decidedly new sensation. There was no need of explanation; the thing explained itself. There was no chance of contradiction; the sun tells no lies. There was no room for argument; a reform has taken place.

The Discovery Say-d His Life.
 Mr. G. Oslouette, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it. Get a free trial at Fetzler's Drug Store."

It is said that "brains will tell" sometimes they will and sometimes they will not. Sometimes the more brains a man has the less he tells. It doesn't always answer for brains to tell.

Behave yourself during the holidays.