those women who make it a life's purpose to rescue or nurse or teach their unfortunate sisters, but equally admirable s that spirit which impels a woman who has found help and comfort in sickness to use all her influence in bringing ie same relief to others. shall be glad," writes Mrs. Benj. H. Pairof your treatwinnen, troubled the diseases peculiar ir sex, to write you. I glad to be able to tell the great good your us have done me, been troubled with tion and its attend

There is no truer, kindlier spirit than that which prompts a woman to aid in the comfort and uplifting of her own sex-mental, moral or physical. We admire as heroines

No woman afflicted by such agonizing I discouraging complaints need hesito write to Dr. Pierce. She may assured, no matter what her circumtances may be, of his respectful, earnest, cherly sympathy and best professional thats in her behalf. He stands among the most eminent practitioners of the entury in this special field, and his are will be given absolutely without

ien Medical Discov. for about three or four

A free paper-bound copy of Doctor Pierre's thousand page illustrated Comfor 21 one-cent stamps, to pay the mere at of mailing; or for 31 stamps, a marter, handsome cloth-bound copy will

The Lost Cause

former to us this week full of good hings. The number is profusely illusrated, containing etchings and halfone of the Davis tablets and monuments at Richmond, Va.; President bayis' birthplace in Kentucky and home Mississippi; a fine portrait of Col. J. Williams, late commander of Virginia Invision of U.C. V.

The issue contains, in addition to star matter, the following: A specy ditorial on the painting of Gen'l R. E. Lee's portrait in blue; orders from Gen'l. Moorman; interesting accounts of the national meeting of the Daughters of the Confederacy in Richmond, Va ; adtresses by Mrs. (Gen'l) Basil Duke and others; war reminiscences and various interesting notes, making a most charmng and attractive number of this Conderate publication.

The Lost Couse will contain all information and notes of interest in connection with the great reunion of Confederate terans to be held in Louisville, Ky May. 1900

Edited by Mrs. Basil Duke and Miss Florence Barlow, Louisville, Ky. Price,

HIS PROTEST.



LAUS, ESQ. hat's me Purveyor of toys, b ica-brae and verything else under the sun, And I'm tired of my job, Every year it gets worse Run my sleigh-runners off getting through By Dec. 25. Perhaps people think it's a good thing Flitting over large tracts Of frosted scenery Like a kind of

Bearded coryphee How would anyone else like to carry About 4,000,000 Noah's arks Around on his shoulders, to say nothing of 300,000,000,000 dolls nd 75,000 000 carloads of Miscellaneous and assorted nonsense? In say tothing of showing off in a million department stores and pending my evenings Frisking around making logously idotic remarks in people's

lesides which I have to keep up that Painful expression which the artists have be igned to indicate ovial laughter ve been wearing that laugh

fill my face has warped that way and I can't straighten it out. and what do I get for it all? Not a blame thing. The grown-up people kick because 1'm fraud. Just as if I didn't have to

He a fraud in order to be at all. And the children blame me Vhen the Noah's arks Break or the red paint acks off the tov cow, And for about 340 days of the year in expected to go back to some heathen lace up North and chummy With walruses and polar bears And keep mum.

low would you like that programme It I wasn't under Contract I declare I'd go

-Chicago Record.

GREAT CRY FOR LITTLE WOOL The talk seems to be just now all about Roberts the muchly married man from Utah. It seems that Roberts was duly elected to Congress and it seems also that he is possessed of three wives or three wives are possessed of him. There seems to be some question as to whether or not he should be seated. It has settled down to a matter of whether the New York World or the New York Journal shall be a winner. The Journal opposes and the World is for him. Thus the two yellow sheets are nearly breaking their necks to see who is victor no matter apparently about the justice of the case. The Roberts case is all right. *

. He has been duly elected and up to the hour of Congress convening he has not been convicted of anything wrong. He is before the law innocent and if he has a certificate of election he must be seated.

There can be no sentiment in the case. Of course the fellow is morally wrong and perhaps morally rotten. But that is not the case. If you are elected to office and you have your pertificate of election and some fellow objects to your being seated because he thinks you stole a horse in Kansas, that makes no difference. The thing to do or to have done, is to arrest you and take you back to Kansas and try you for the alleged crime and if you are guilty sentence you and make you pay the penalty of In other words under the constitution Roberts is innocent

There is perhaps little difference, after all between Roberts and scores and scores of other Congressmen. The real difference is that Roberts publicly introduces his mistresses while Gentiles go about it in another way. And we were about to say that the Roberts way is perhaps the there decent way. Danville Bee.

Saymold Storey-What are you going to give your wife for a Christmas present?

Tudder Man-I'm trying to find out which she would rather have-a tender young turkey or a new set of teeth.—Chicago Tribune.

Powder and shot, loaded shells, etc., at H. THOMASON'S.



A CHRISTMAS STORY BY PETER M'ARTHUR

[Copyright, 1899, by P. McArthur, 1 ECAUSE Jean was born on Christmas day no one was surprised at her many little peculiarities. She certainly was not like other girls,' and, although it may seem like making too great concession to the superstitious, it must be admitted that her most

striking peculiarities were due to this aceident of birth. Of course it had nothing to do with her unlikeness to other girls in being more beautiful than any of them, but it certainly was the cause of a strange moroseness that seemed to overwhelm around. It was first noticed when she | ble one for Jean. He wanted to give her was a child, and wise people said she would outgrow it, but they were mistaken. Every year her birthday brought a period of discontent, and because of a strain of Scotch reticence in her nature she would not explain what was weighing on her mind. It is true that as she grew older she changed somewhat, but it was in a way that made this peculiarity more marked. When she was old enough to have admirers, it was noticed that she almost invariably broke off with them at Christmas, and when asked to explain her conduct she quoted from an ancient ballad she had read at the seminary:

Who on Christ his day is borne Shall rede aright both love and scorne.

"Because I was born on Christmas," she used to say, "I have a power to know which of my friends are true and which are false, but if I explain this power to any one I shall lose it." Of course this sounded very absurd in the last years of the nineteenth century, but it was finally demonstrated that her power had a thoroughly reasonable foundation. But it compelled her to weed down her friends and admirers to a pitifully small group and might have destroyed her life's happiness when the real Prince Charming came to woo but for the fact that Cupid always looks after his own. From the time she was 17 till she was

22 Jean dismissed from one to a dozen admirers every Christmas without explanation, and people were beginning to believe that she was doomed to die an old maid. In the November of her twentieth year she became engaged to logue for almost a week. He marked at an attractive young man, and some thought the spell was broken, but she dismissed him so contumeliously at Christmas and with such outspoken then took a rubber and erased the marks scorn that it became a saying among her friends that she would never get married until a young man appeared who could hold her fancy through the Christmas season. She admitted the truth of this statement and continued to wait the coming of the right man.

When Harry Finlay came to the town to act as cashier in the local bank, he Immediately struck up a warm friendship with the beautiful but decidedly peculiar girl. Well meaning friends warned him of her Christmas habits, but in his eyes the touch of mystery only added to didn't order it, and, besides, not being her charm. He paid court to her ardently and with such success that toward the end of autumn she consented to be his wife. But when he asked that she wait for a year until he received an expected promotion to the position of manager she showed signs of uneasiness, and when, in addition, he asked her to



HER CHRISTMAS HABITS.

WELL MEANING FRIENDS WARNED HIM OF be patient with him until he could afford to get her such an engagement ring as he thought should be placed on her finger she was almost moved to tears, but would not explain why. The truth warmly that she would gladly have married him out of hand and avoided the

Christmas test, but now he was laying himself open to it. Indeed he was apsuspected the cause of her uneasiness and asked her to explain, but much as she would have liked to warn him of the snare into which all her previous amount and bought her the engagement admirers had fallen she could not do so, for she had registered a vow to keep her secret. She did promise, however, that if he escaped the danger she would explain everything to him after Christmas. "If you love me truly and are the noble, generous soul I believe you to be, there is no danger," she said to him. "I am not so sure of my nobility and generosity." he said, "but I am very sure that I love you, and I will walk as cir-

cumspectly as I can." As the Christmas season came around Jean's anxiety increased; but, like the healthy, big hearted soul he was, Harry practically dismissed the whole matter from his mind and went his way as if he were not undergoing a test on which his whole future happiness depended. As the little jeweler in the town did not have a very large assortment of presents her every year when her birthday came | Harry found it difficult to select a suitasomething out of the common run, but as

he felt that in view of the necessity for

saving money toward housekeeping he



"WELL, I CALL IT A SKIN GAME," culty was greatly increased. In order to help him out the jeweler gave him an illustrated catalogue and teld him to select the design he wanted and he would send to the city for it. Harry acted on the suggestion and worked over that cataleast 20 designs of pins, brooches, bracelets and such trinkets before he decided on a brooch that took his fancy. He he had made before designs he had rejected and then sent back the catalogue me what I have marked."

by a messenger with a note saying, "Get On the day before Christmas the jeweler sent him a package and with it a bill for \$20. Harry expected a bill for only \$10, so he opened the parcel to find out if possible what was the cause of the extra charge. He then found that, besides the brooch, the jeweler had sent him a bracelet he had admired very much and which he at first thought of ordering. But he able to afford it, he had no intention of being imposed upon in this way. Taking the jewels with him, he hurried to the dealer and asked him to explain. "Why, I sent you only what you ordered." protested the jeweler.

"I ordered only the brooch," said Har-"l'ardon me," said the jeweler. "You sent me word to order what you had marked, and I did. You marked both the

brooch and the pin." "Oh, no; I didn't," replied Harry. "I rubbed out all the marks I made except he one for the brooch." Instead of pursuing the argument the eweler went to his desk and brought out the marked catalogue. Sure enough, the two items were marked. He had evidently overlooked the mark before the bracelet when erasing the others, "But I don't want the bracelet," he

"I can't help that," replied the jeweler. You ordered it, and I simply filled your order. "But you surely are not going to insist that I take it?"

"There is nothing else left for me to do. The mistake was your own, and I can't be expected to bear the loss. The jewel is a very pretty one, but I could not hope to sell it here within a year, and I must pay the New York house for it." "Well, I call that a skin game," said Harry, losing his temper. The jeweler promptly lost his temper also, and they indulged in a rather undignified quarrel. Finally Harry paid the bill and exclaimed as he did so: "If I live in this town 50 years, I'll

When Harry reached his room, he took but the two jewels and looked at them. proaching it with even worse prospects They were both very pretty and tasteful. than any . his predecessors. Harry but he felt that they were more than he could afford just then. "Why." he said to himself, "I might as well have added \$30 more to the

> Having the jewels, he decided, of course, that he must give them both to Jean, even though she might think him extravagant in spending so much on them when he was saving up for their home. While thinking the matter over it suddenly occurred to him that he could make things look more reasonable if he sent the brooch as a Christmas present and the bracelet as a birthday gift. That would justify them both. Replacing the jewels in their boxes with appropriate cards, he took them to the postoffice and mailed them so that she would get them the

first thing in the morning. When he went to Jean's home to have his Christmas dinner with her, he found her radiantly happy. The gloom that he was told always oppressed her on Christmas was ne where in evidence. Her greeting to him was more affectionate than it had ever been before, and he felt that, besides wishing him a merry Christmas, she was doing all in her power to make it so for him. When they were finally left alone in the parlor after dinner, she said she wanted to thank him again for his Christmas present and birthday gift. to the position of manager that he is There is only one way for lovers to ex- waiting for. Jean, of course, is very press such thanks, and after a furtive happy and thinks, after all, that it was glance toward the doors and windows it not such a hardship to have been born was so expressed. After the customary on Christmas, as it enabled her to dispause of happy silence Jean whispered as she hid her face on his bosom;

"I felt sure all along that you would and so generous. I loved you so much qualities for which he accide that I wanted to tell you all about it, but though perhaps justly, gets credit. if I did there would be no test. I know it was silly, but I vowed once that I would test all my friends this way, as well as any one who made love to me and you know it has given me the reputation of being odd." "But what is the test?" asked Harry in

surprise, at the same time rejoicing that he had passed it successfully. "Can't you guess? No, no; you could never guess, for you are too thoughtful and generous ever to think of doing anything else than what you did."

Harry puffed out his chest and felt good while he waited for her to proceed. "You see, it is just like this: I was born on Christmas day, and superstitious people say that is what makes me differ ent from every one else, but no one has ever guessed the real reason. All the other children had a birthday as well as Christmas every year, but I had to be satisfied with one day for both. Besides I usually had to be satisfied with only one present. When I was a child, that used to make me feel cheated, and I brooded over it till I was morbidly sensitive on the point, but as I grew older it occurred to me that it gave me a chance to find out which of my friends were really thoughtful and cared or me very much. They were the ones who remembered my birthday and Christmas, just as you did, and the ones who beat me out of a present I just had very little more to do with. Of course it is not the presents I think so much about, but the thoughtfulness, though when I was younger the presents used to count too." "And so that was what was at the bottom of all the endings of friendships that have happened with you every

"And was it because Tom Harland did not think to give you a Christmas present and birthday gift that you broke off the engagement with him? "Don't let us speak about that crea-

"But I want to speak about him. You



VALUE THE THOUGHTFULNESS THAT PROMPTS THEM." the engagement with him. Surely, if you loved him, you didn't break off just because he was one present short." "I never loved him."

"But you were engaged to him." "Yes, but I didn't know then what love means. Even if he had passed my fool-

"But it was at Christmas you broke off with him. Wasn't that because of the

"Well, yes, it was, but he failed in his requirements in a way that I had not previously dreamed possible. Why, that man actually brought me an engagement ring for Christmas, and it was to serve as an engagement ring, Christmas present and birthday gift all in one. That was beyond anything in the way of true economy that I had ever heard of, and it opened my eyes to the kind of man he was. But you must always remember, dear, that it is not the presents I value, but the thoughtfulness that prompts

them." As Harry recalled his quarrel with the feweler and his regret that he had not spent \$30 more and got an engagement ring, instead of the two presents, he didn't feel quite so proud of himself as he did at first, but he wisely concluded to accept the good that the gods had sent to him, and he let Jean praise him to her heart's content.

He felt, however, that something should be done in the way of atonement, so he went around to the jeweler's next day and, after apologizing profusely for the many unkind things he had said when they had quarreled, asked for a catalogue from which to select an engagement ring with a solitaire in it that he can order as soon as he has saved up enough money or secured the promotion erous fellow her fiance is, and he, having had such a narrow escape, will pass the test all right. You are so noble doubtless be very careful to show the qualities for which he accidentally,



When little children travel Across the snowy plain Upon a flying train And Santa brings them presents To make them blithely hop, Does he unto their stockings Adown the smokestack pop!

CHISTMAS AND THE CHILDREN. (Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitu-



Because they know | that Santa Clause knows everything they An' while he's loadin' up his sleigh he's watchin' of 'em too! An' them that minds their mothers, they gets the most of toys-They're just the sweetest little girls-theest of little boys!

They've just been writin' letters to Santy Clause each day An' tellin' him just what they want an' To where the house is so's he'll know just where to leave the toys Fer just the sweetest little girls-the best

They're gettin' mighty anxious fer days an' nights to go, An' all of 'em are happy an' they make their mother so! She never has to scold 'em or tell 'Gause they're just the sweetest little girls—the best of little boys!

Tommy-What are all the men trying to get to the North pole for? Claus lives there. - Brooklyn Life.

YULETIDE IN MANILA. not absolutely necessary was dispensed with for the day. There were all kinds

HOW THE AMERICANS CELEBRATED CHRISTMAS IN 1898.

Religious Services In Camp and at the Churches-An Extra Good Din-Friendly Filipinos Feasted High. BY W. G. IRWIN, TENTH PENNSYLVANIA VOL- have their holidays every week, but the



brated its first mas this year of our Lord 1898. It is also certain that, in spite of

brated, for American soldiers, especially those engaged in this war, do not do things by halves. This first American Christmas celebration here in Manila will be long remembered by those who participated in the festivities of the day, and it will not be the last by many unless presplanted here. While the men of the Eighth army corps, the army of occupation in Manila, had been looking forward to the Christmas season for a long time, it was not

until a week before Christmas that the real preparations for the proper observation of the season in the army were taken. When on Thursday before Christmas the St. Paul came in and brought from the friends and relatives of the men at home so many kind remembrances, it was at once decided to have a big Christmas celebration. All kinds of presents were received in the mail, and nearly every man received a box of entables. At once preparations for a real Christmas observation were begun, and there was feast-

ing throughout the army.
On Christmas day all business was suspended in Manila, and all observed the day. In the morning there were religious services held in the different commands by the chaplains, and these were largely attended by the soldiers. These services recalled to the men the many things which they have to be thankful for. Although they have undergone all the trials and hardships of a campaign in the rainy season of this tropical climate, the death list has been very low, and the men have endured the hardships remarkably well. Aside from the services held in the



FIGURES FANTASTICALLY DRESSED. was a special service held in the great Cathedral of San Ignatius for the soldiers of the American army. There was a grand solemn high mass, and Rev. Father McKinnin of the First California conducted the services. The great cathedral was crowded. There were profuse decorations for the occasion, and the great paintings and fine statuary, which since the surrender of the city have been stored away owing to the occupation of the church as barracks by the Spanish prisoners, were brought forth. There were services in the different other churches, and these were also attended by our soldiers. The principal feature of the day, how-

ever, was the dinner, and every com-mand had a change from the plain bill of fare provided by Uncle Sam to something more palatable and appetizing. It had been a long time since the men had partaken of a meal under something like civilized surroundings, and there were many things to make Christmas dinner enjoyable.

Christmas day here in the Philippines could not have been more perfect. The weather was fine. In the morning there were cooling breezes, and later the sun Willie—(scornfully)—What, don't you know, goosey? Why, Santa sentinels were kept busy in dodging the

not absolutely necessary was dispensed of sports in the different commands. A great field day had been arranged to

with many queer ceremonies, and with them the joyful Pasco Dias was a great ner For the Eighth Army Corps. day. The Filipinos know how to enjoy

holiday as do no other people. They greatest of all are Pasco Dias and holy week. To the Filipinos Christmas was whether the ori- a week long, and there was another week ent ever before of preliminary rejoicing. For more than saw an American a week before Christmas the early morn-Christmas, and it ing hours here in Manila were filled with is certain that the music. Bands paraded the streets in the capital city of the different parts of the city. The bells of Philippines cele- the great cathedrals rang out their mellow monotones to awaken the people for American Christ- carly mass. Music was one of the principal features connected with the native observance of

the holiday season. There are few peo-ple more musically inclined than the Filithe difficulties, the day was rightly cele- pinos, and on all occasions music is a principal feature with the natives. They have all sorts of brass, string and reed instruments, and some of the latter are most rude contrivances. They make reed instruments from sections of bamboo, and these are of all sizes and consequently of all pitches. At the holiday ent indications belie themselves, for season one has a chance to see more of American customs are fast becoming im- the musical instinct than at any other season of the year. All day Christmas these native bands played in the street They lent their aid toward making the

> holy week Manila was filled with music. Christmas, or Pasco, as the : panish is, had its good things for old and soung. The children were at the height . ' their joy, for Juguetes, the Santa Claus of and everywhere distributed good things. For a week before Christmas figures fantastically dressed to represent Juguetes were hauled through the streets on decorated carts. Everywhere these were followed by crowds of native chil-

> When the people of the Philippines turn out to enjoy a holiday, they are clad in their best and airiest attire, and especially is this the case at Pasco season. Early on Christmas morning the streets were filled with natives of all go, and were as happy as the rest.

dressed in tasty style, as Filipino styles The natives all attended the church ceremonies, for with them, as with us, these are the real features of the day. All through the holy week the church festivities continued and ended only with the advent of the new year.

With our soldiers the principal question at Christmas time was as to going home, for all were thoroughly tired of soldiering in the tropics. The bright prospects for the speedy return of the volunteer forces was another cause of rejoicing and making merry. When another year has passed and another Christmas season is celebrated in Manila, this city and the Philippines will have been brought more fully under American influences and will have embarked upon a new era.

Menu For Christmas Day. To feed were best at home; From thence the sauce to me is ceremony; Meeting were bare without it.

-Shakespeare. DINNER. Cream of Celery. Fried Soles, Sauce Tartare. ENTREE. Mushrooms on Toast. Wild Turkey, Wild Plum Sauce. Quails in Puree of Chestnuts.

BALAD. Lettuce Salad with Small Balls of Cream Cheese. HOT ENTREMET. Plum Pudding is Burning Brandy. DESSERT. Pistache Ice Cream. White Oake. Brandied Fruit. Fruit and Coffee.

IMPERISHABLE.

The Christmas bells will silent be, The Christmas lights grow dim, The brightness faded from the tree May leave it gaunt and grim

But Christmas cheer was never so:

Its echo lingers on, With memories of long ago And hope of joys to dawn. So, o'er all time its might extends

And ready homage wins; As one glad Christmas season ends Another straight begins. -Washington Star.

"What is the use of this article?" asked a shopper. "I really don't know," replied the clerk; "I think it is intended to be



AND BOWELS CLEANSES THE SYSTEM DISPELS DISPELS COLDS CHESONS
OVERCOMES HEADACHES FEVERS
HABITUAL CONSTIPATION the unsettled state of affairs it was postponed.

The natives celebrated Christmas BUY THE GENUINE - MAN'FO BY

CHRISTMAS SPIRIT.

its True Promptings Would flake the Day the Brightest and Best in the



We celebrate God's chiefest gift to man and festivities of Christmas eve and Christ- discordant thoughts or contentions mas night enjoyable. All through the have no place at the joyous festival. All should ring clear and true and

sweet as the Yuletime chimes. The spirit of Christmas is that of Him whose birth it commemorates. the Filipinos, came throughout the land It softens evil, sorrow and hopelessness with the magic touch of charity. for in charity is the embodiment of all the Christian graces. It gives to goodness a brighter lustre and to resolve a nobler purpose. It is a spirit born in every heart that can know its inspiration, without regard to creed or race or station.

Of all the days to which man has given special observance, Christmas alone hath grown in its power, its ages and both sexes. The men were clad beauty and its value. It has been in the customary ermine garment and stripped of the grandly devised the women in bright colored frocks, with liturgy and dramatic representations an embroidered piece of pina around the that had their root in heathen cusneck. The little pickaninnies were toms dispelled by the true Christian spirit, but the change has been one of purification and marks beyond cavil a clearer conception of the sublime fact that the Son of Man is the Son of God. That which is divine in our common nature grasps its kingship

with Him whose spirit is the spirit of the Christmas time. How potent, how more than human, is this spirit appears beat in this universal obedience given to its sway. All, with unvarying regularity and with hearty approval, bow in glad submission to its established customs and emulate the example, if they do not indorse the faith of those to whom it is indeed a holy day. Strange miracles are wrought by this same Christmas spirit. It brings smiles to the face of melancholy itself. It gives life to a hope that seems dead. It exercises the evils of hatred, malice and envy. To old ag it brings the keen, fresh jeys of you h and to childhood a clearer appreciation of the

spirit that presides at their Christmas revels. But above all, this spirit which is the divine spirit of Christmas, makes it a day of loving remembrance, of doing good to others, of seeing that all about us have at least one bright and happy memory of the dying year. The admonition of this spirit is not alone for universal rejoicing, but for individual contentment and thanks-

There is an ideal reached when merry children dance about the symbolic tree glittering with the remembrances that fill the cup of childhood's joys, when each branch and twig yields some new triumph of discovery, when the sweet-faced mother and romping father feel not the burden of years, but are warmed with the youthfulness which the spirit of Christmas makes perpetual.

But the day fails of the fullness of its observance if something of the same bright cheer is not brought to every home and every person. Those who move in the true spirit of the Christmas time realize upon this day, above all others, that men are the children of one God, one earth and one common purpose. Good will and self-abnegation go hand in hand. They seek the poor and unfortunate as did He whose memory we consecrate. They would give repose to the aching heart. True to the promptings of the Christmas spirit, they would make it the brightest, sweetest and best of all the days that make the year. Detroit Free Press.

The Best Christmas Gift of All.

In choosing a Chritmas gift for a friend what can afford more present or lasting pleasure than a subscription to The Youth's Companion? The delight with which it is welcomed on Christmas morning is renewed every week in the year. The charm of it is disclosed little by little as the months run their course. There is no household in which it will not prove an inspiration.

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