GASTONIA, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1899.

Cook in Advance.

No. 51.

THE OLD BATTERY HORSE.

A tharming Story of the Days Immedistely Succeeding the War of Southeru Independence.

Miss Claudine Rhett in Charleston News as He would never have taken a prize for beauty at a horse show. (or he was tall and almost preternaturally this. tall and almost preternaturally tills, with three white legs, a Roman nose and a piebald face. His owner, the Bergeant, said that, if you laid your hand over the white aide and only looked at the brown one you would perceive that he had a beautiful eye, bright, steady and remarkably intelligent but cannot always as who

telligent, but casual observers, who declared that he was ugly and had a quizzioal expression of countenance. The original name of this battery horse was Napoleou Binaparte, but it had been shortened to Bony, for convenience, and because it was exactly suitable to his gaunt appearance while in the service of Southern Confideracy. His master, the Sergeant, had been a member of a distinguished light batmember of a distinguished light battery of artillery in the Army of Northern Virginia, who, after Gru Leo's surrender at Appomattox, had been awarded this horse for "gallant and meritorious conduct," and having been disbanded, he rode the horse slowly home to Aikeu, where his family then resided.

Our ex-soldier was fond of Bony and very glad that his commander had turned this animal over to him, and being of an outhusiastic disposition, be

turned this animal over to him, and being of an esthusiastic disposition, be even went so far as to say that he had acted nobly towards him, for he considered this angular quadruped to have been the best of the thirty five horses which had beionged to the battery. Some people thought this must be a partial view to take of Bony's worth, but surely the Sergeant must have known whereof he spoke for had be not been four years with the battery, except when he was ill with typhoid except when he was ill with typhoid fever in the hospital, and another time after Sharpsburg, where he was so

The Sergeant not only stated that he loved this horse, but he respected him, because he was braver than any man he had ever met; for while Bouy despised bombahalls, and would crop the grass as soon as his gas was unlimbered for action, even when they were falling around him, the Sergeant knew that he and the other fellows were afraid of them. This dread never kept them from taking the battery into the hottest places on the battledeld, however nor from working their "pieces" until they were black from head to foot with amoke and powder. Indeed they had received compliments from Gen. Lee and Gen. Jackson, personally, more than once, Jackson, personally, more than once, and Geu. E. P. Alexander, the chief of artillery was prond of their pluck.

We were also informed that Bony

We were also informed that Bony had a great spirit and that it was grand to see him take his gun into action, No 1, (the Sergeant's plece,) almost always getting into position dist and opening fire before the others had wheeled into line. He was grateful to Bony for this as it had been the ambition of the ex-soldier during those long years of combat; we suspected that his own seal had inspired the battery horse with this desirs for priority, but that idea never seemed to occur to the Sergeant, who was a modest man and a never praised himself.

Each gun was drawn by four horses, and when the captain would call out in his strong, firm volce, "Limber to the front," Bony understood the order just as well as did the men. He was the lead-horse of gnn No 1, a beautiful brass "piece," which he would drag forward just as fast as his long legs could carry it enfoaing his own energy into the limbs of the less ardent animals barnessed to the same gun. Most people believe that borses have no sculs, but the Sergeant knew that

Bony possessed one else how could be have endured so cheerfully the depress roads? He was strong and always willing and when the wheels of the gun carriage would almost disappear from view in those awful red clay mud holes through which the estiliant had from view in those awful red clay mud holes through which the artillery had to be hauled Bouy would pull harder than any of the other homes. The whip had to be severely applied some-times to arge most of the poor creatures to great exertions, but no lash ever touched this favorite's lean sides, after the Rerseant came to Alken

After the Sergeant came to Alken he soon usade friends with every one, being a headsome frank energetic young man and, possessing nothing but the clothes he wore and Bony he assembly suit a light warm and heree promptly got a light wagon and began taking passengers and freight from that town to Columbia—Sherman's army having destroyed the railroad communication between those points. Bony was all important in this enterprise; he and his master travelled back and forth at regular intervals, and nearly all the money they carned by this hard work was turned over to the Surgnant's mother for family use, the ex-soldier saying lightly: "Oh! Bony and I can rough it. We are not high

livers."

Except for a lack of shells they led very much the same kind of life that had been theirs in Virginia, and were spon the same footing of intimacy, for they had to camp out one night either way—the passingers occupying the wagon, Bony being tethered to a wheel wagon, Bony being tethered to a wheel and the Bergeant resting beteath his vehicle, with a pistol within easy reach of his hand, horse stealing having become a common practice. Bony's become a common practice. Hopy's white legs were a great convenience at this time, as the Sergeant could see them even when the shidnel was browsing at a little distance trying to add to a scant supply of provender by dili-

geni grass cropping.

About three miles from Aiken there is a farm which was called Sunnyside, where there then stood a large rambling house whose big, old-fashioned garden was gay with rosse and petanine. Over the entrance gate there elambered a sweetbriar vise, which perfumed the night air while firefies

out of the planks posts and in and out of the planks posts. Here there lived a hospitable family, and the Sargeant being a relative, and passing by so often soon fell into the way of stopping regularly on his return trip from Columbia, to visit his cousins. This house was well filled with people of all ages and our excellences follows. This house was well filled with people of all ages and our ex-audier soon fell in love with one of the girls whose name was Kate. They were very congenial, listened with sympathetic interest to all his tales of army life and taking a pride is the record of our battery which was truly gratifying the complete which was truly gratifying

flisted around the flowers and in and

Upon only one point did they disagree and that was about Hony. She called him an ugly creature and said that when he held his thin neck high in the air as he often did he reminded her of a giraffe. Now observations but the Sergeant's feelings, for be realized that Bony was half-starved and that if he had not had a brave spirit be would long before this lane. long before this have drooped his creat and have refused to labor to much to please the master whom he loved. He explained all this to Katie, but she hald on to her opinions and partly to tesse him suggested that he should sell Bony and buy a vice black horse which draw well in a buggy.

draw well in a buggy.

The Sergeant got downright angry at this place of advice and he informed Katle that he would never sell his battery horse, which had been his faithful companion under such trying creumstances; and being indignant the next time he traveled long the State road he drove by Surnyside giving Kate a bow as ahe sat on the places expecting him to come in.

The estrangement did not hast long as he was soon invited to celebrate Katie's birth day which he was glad to do but at this time he made a great mistake for to prove to her that Bony was a draught horse he hired an old buggy and took her out driving in the afternoon. Poor Bony looked more like a giraffs than ever when hitched to this rattletrap which was very low and Katle could bardly refrain from laughing at his appearance. refruin from laughing at his sphear-snos; but they set off and enjoyed themselves very much until they came to a bridge over thaw's Creek where a little donkey smerged from a thicket and standing in front of the horse buyed loudly. Bony was panic stricken. He had beard shells burst around him tut nothing so unearthly as an ass's bray and wheeling suddenly he plunged off the bridge into the creek below. The buggy was overturned and its occupants thrown into the mud and water, without being but. No barm was done except that Katle was furious at being made to look ridiculous and she vented her wrath by styling the borse "a borrid wretch."

styling the borse "a borrid wretch."

Katie ran into a cabin near by and
the Sergeant looked at the scene of the
catastrophe, where the buggy lay
bottom upward in the stream; and on
a mud bank beyond stood Bony with
his tail flaring in the wind snorting
and gazing after the donkey which was
pledding along the road, switching his
tail and hopking as impocent prodding along the road, switching his tail and looking as innocent as if he had nothing to do with their mishap. "Just like all mischiefmakers," sollioquized the Sergeant. "If I was not afraid that Bony would run away I would go after you and best you for heing such a blatant little fool."

neing such a blatant little fool."

The Sergeant was mortified by Bony's misbehavior yet he did not use bim roughly and when the horse had come to his summons he said severely. "I am asbamed of you. How could you have acted like a cowardly marahtackey?" Bony knew that he had done wrong and was in disgrace and if he could have spoken I am sure that he would have said that he was sorry, but not being able to do so he only twitched his ears.

water and was lost. It was never found but he gave her a wedding ring some months later, and she assured him that she valued this ornament more than all the bracelets in the

more than all the bracelets in the country, so the matter was forgotten; but a cloud still rested upon Bony's reputation and Katle would never drive behind him any more.

The Sergeant's father owned a plantation on the coast and after his marriage the Sergeant moved to Hopewell, where the newly married couple were very busy and bappy, and Bony was invaluable, as his master rode him every day and often sent him in a cart to the railroad station to had bouseto the railroad station to haul bouse-hold effects. This was during the winter, but when summer oums round to avoid malaris, they went to a little cottage on a sea island near by, where the view was beautiful and the breeze delightful. It was a charming resort until a West Indian hurricane came until a West Indian hurricane came tearing up the Atlantic coast, which atrack the island one night. Rain fell in torrents, the wind blew wildly and the surf roared licarsely. The next morning lamps had to be lighted, the clouds were so black that summer's day. The Bergeent hoped that the wind would subside with the tide, but it rose steadily, and at 5 p. m. when they it rose steadily, and at 5 p. m. when they should have had low water, the cause-way leading to the mainland was still way leading to the mainland was still completely submerged. Heing obliged to go be tied Katie to the saddle, mounted behind her on Bony and they set off smidst the fury of the gale. When they resched the causeway they found that it was only fellock deep in water at times, but great waves broke over it continually and the rush and swirl of the water was awful. Henv over it continually and the rush and awirl of the water was awful. Bony would advance a few feet and then, in obelience to the guiding reis he would stand ethi and brace with all his might against the bursting avalanche of forming bring, which would threaten

Hony was so exhausted that he trembled like an aspen leaf and could hardly get to the stable, where he fell prostrate with a group; but the Bergeaut soon came to him with a quart of hot whiskey, and having get this down his throat, he set half a desen pegroes to work rubbing him hard, and so in an hours time the horse was afoot once more and eating his own with relish.

When the Servent opened his win.

more and eating his corn with relish.

When the Serguant opened his window next morning he called, "Katte, come here," and in a moment she was at side looking at the point where their house had stood. What a sight met their view ! A vast expanse of tumultuous, tossing water was alone visible. "Bony certainly saved our lives last evening!" was all he said, "Yes, by God's belp," replied Katle, in a newstruck whisper.

After breakfast they visited the stable, where Katie gave the battery horse a lump of sugar and blesed him on his plebald forebead. The bergeant was delighted at this attention, but Bony took no notice of Katie, he only whinpied softly and rubbed his head against his master's shoulder, when the latter slapped him on the flank and said: "Bony, you are the best horse in the world and I shall love you as long as I live."
"And so shall I," echoed Katre,

beartily. Well time went ou and things prosbony grewfat and would have been called transcome but for his ugly face. He was very happy on the old plantation, where the grass grew green all through the winetr, under the great oaks on the lawn, and he was cared for and petted by every one, Katie most of all, who some-times even told the Sergeant that he ought not to ride him too much because she would not have Bony worked hard, which announcement amined Bony's muster very touch, but he loved her all the more for her appreciation of the

merits of his old army companion. At length, some years later, upon an April day, a thunder storm broke over Hopewell when Bany was in the pas-ture, and as the rain was disagreeable he sought protection from it under a large tree, browsing beneath the boughs though the lightning was fishing and the thunder rumbling over head. Perhaps the battery horse remembered the batters in Virginia and was reminded of the burging of the horsebated. battles in Virginia and was reminded of the bursting of the bombshells, but at any rate he was not disturbed by this war of the elements Suddenly there was a wonderfully vivid light in the sky, followed by a terrific crash, and behold I the tree was blasted and the battery horse lay dead upon the award without a struggle or a pang.

sward without a struggle or a pang.
All were grieved by this occurrence the Sergeant must especially, who had Bony buried where he had fallen, the logared tree cut down and a young oak planted over his old friend's grave. This has now attained a considerable size and a brass plate has been embedded in its trunk upon which is in-

Died, April 15th, 1868, Bonsparte, The best and bravest battery horse, Of --- Battery, 1st Corps, Army of Northern Virginia, C. S. A.

Still Going Higher.

Yesterday morning we received our regular weekly notice of a rise of 17 or 18 per cent. on top of all previous advances in the price of envelopes, and the dealer does not agree to fill orders that the dealer does not agree to fill orders. The Sergeant got another horse and by the time he had returned Katte had repaired damages and looked particularly pretty in a pick sun-bonnet also had borrowed. He told her so which was very judicious and then they drove home in the moonlight troubled only about a gold bracelet that had slipped off her arm into the water and was look. It was never it to another prices but reserves the right to advance prices without notice, we received a telegram also in response to an order for Lapsr notifying us of a rise of nearly 25 per cent. In price, in addition to a recent advance of 20 per cent., and saking whether to ship or not. Of course they will have to ship; we are obliged to have paper till we ship our business. There is no use to countermand the order and send it to another house. The price would ship or not. Of course they will have to ship; we are obliged to have paper till we ship our business. There is no use to countermand the order and send it to another house. The price would be the same or a little higher; the trust has its clutches on them all. The chances are that before we got our er-der filled, sother advance would be appropried. announced.

Recould who get their papers and printing at former prices are fortunate, and they may know that the publisher and printer are suffering for it. As everybody almost is beginning to feel the burdens imposed by trusta, it is not surprising that President Mc-Kinley, the exponent of the protectors of trusta, thought it good policy to make a feint in his message as if he would atrike these appressors of the common people.

The Old Han's Occupation Atlanta Constitution

"It's a queer worl'," said the old man. "when you come to think it over. You know I eddicated Jim fer a law-

- "An' Bill fer a prescher ?" "Exactly."
- "Au' Tom fer one o' those here lite-"I've heard so." "Au Dick fer a doctor?"
- "Wel, now what do you recken I'm doin' of?" "Can't may,"
 "Well, sir you mout not believe it,
- but I'm a supportin' of Jim an' Bill, an' Tom, an' Dock, an' it keeps me goin from davlight to dark !"

As a cure for rheumatism Chamber-lain's Pate Balm is galoing a wide reputation, D. B. Johnston of Rich-moud, Ind., has been troubled with that allowed since 1802. In appealing Against the bursting avalanche of fosming brise, which would threaten of it he says to sweep him into deep water, whence they would never have emerged silve. Thus slowly, yet steadily, they advanced the buttery horse fighting for their lives against wind and comm, with a strength and sensible courage that was truly magnificent, until at last they de Company. of it he says: "I never tound say-thing that would relieve me until I used Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It acts like magic with me. My frot was swotten and paining me very much, but one good application of Pain Balm relieved me. For sale by J. E. Carry

Mark Twaln visited South Africa two or three years ago. In his back, "Pollowing the Equator," he describes something of his experiences and about

aomething of his experiences and observations there. He was interested in the gold mines at Johannesburg.

"The cyanida process was new to me," he writes, and full of interest; and among the costly and elaborate mining machinery there were flow things which were new to me, but I was already famaliar with the rest of the details of the gold mining industry. I had been a gold miner myself, in my day, and knew substantially everything that those people knew about it, except how to make money at it. But I learned a good deal about the Boers there, and that was afterwards repeated to me in other parts of South Africa Summed up—according to the information thus gained—this is the Boer:

"He is deeply religious, preferandly

"He is deaply religious, profoundly ignorant, dull, obstitute, bigated, undeanly in his habits, bespitable, houses in his dealings with the whites, a hard master to his black servant, a lover of master to his black servant, a lover of political independence, a good bushand and father, not fond of herding to gether in towns, but liking the sectuation and remoteness and solitude and empty vastness and silence of the valdt; a man of mighty appetite, and not delicate about what he appeares it with; willing to ride a long journey to take a hand in a rude all-night dance interspersed with vigorous feeding and boisterous julity, but rady to ride twice as far for a prayer meeting; prind of his Dutch and Haguerest origin and its religious and military history; proud of his race's achievements in Bouth Africa, its bold plunges into bostile and upcharted deserts in search of these, solitudes unvexed by the pestering and detected vexed by the pestering and detested English, also its victories over the natives and the British; proudest of ail, the direct and effusive interest which Diety has always taken in its

"He cannot read, he cannot write; is has one or two newspapers, but he is, apparently, not aware of it; until lately he had no schools, and taught his children nothing; news is a term which has no meaning to him, and the thing itself he cares nothing about. He hates to be taxed and rescute it. He has stood stock still in fouth Africa for two centuries and a half, and would like to stand still till the end of time, for he has no sympathy with the Uitlander notions of progress. He is hungry to be rick, for he is human; but his preference has been riches in eattle, not in fine clothes and fine houses and gold and diamonds. The gold and diamonds. The "He cannot read, he cannot write; gold and dismonds have brought the goldies stranger within his gates, also contamination and broken repose, and he wishes that they had never been discovered."

"In the train that day a passenger told me some more about B or life out in the localy veidt. He said the Boer gets up early and sets his 'niggers' at their tasks (pasturing the nattle, wate the said t their tasks (pasturing the cattle, watering them;) sats, smokes, drowses, alceps; toward evening superintents the milking etc.; eats, smokes, drowses; goes to bed at early candlelight in the fragrant clothes he (and she) have worn all day every week-day for years. I remember that last detail, in Olive Schreiner's 'Story of an African Farm,' And the passenger told me that the Boers were justly noted for their bospitality. He told me a story about it. He said that his grace the Bishop of a certain see was once making a husiness. certain see was once making a inteness-progress through the tavernless yeldt, and one night he stopped with a Bjer; after supper was shown to bed; he un-dressed weary and worn out, and was soon sound asleep; in the night he wake up feeling ornweed and suffocated, and found the old Borr and his fat wife in bed with him, one on each side, with all their clothes on, and accoring. He had to stay there and stand it—awake and suffering—auntil toward dawn, when sleep again fell upon bim for an heur. Then be awake again. The heur. Then he awate again. The Boer was gone, but the wife was still at his side."

"Next to Mr. Rhodes, to me the most interesting convalsion of nature in South Africa was the dismoud crater. " " There are many

The original traveler—the dishonest one—now remembered that he had once seen a Boor teamster checking his wagon wheel on a steep grade with a diamond as large as a football, and he had laid aside his occupations and started out to hunt for it, but not with the intention of obsaules anybody out of \$125 with it, for he had reformed.

The deep mining is done by natives. The deep mining is done by natives. There are many hundreds of them. They live in quarters built around the inside of a great compound. They are a joily and good-natured but, and ageommodating. They performed a war dance for us, which was the wildes exhibition I have ever seen. They are not allowed outside of the compound during their term of service—three

got upon high land and reached a friend's house, dreached with rain and chilled almost to the heart by that raying more and credit sheets.

His Views of the Diamond Rines, The came up again, are searched and go to be upon a searched and go to be upon and and this routine they repeat.

Bony was an exhausted that he tremday in and day out.

day in and day out.

'It is thought that they do not now steal many diamonds—successfully. They used to awallow them, and field other ways of emcealing them, but the white man found ways of beating their various games. One man ent his wound, but even that project did not succeed. When they find a fine, large diamond they are more likely to report it then to steal it, for in the former case they get a reward, and in the latter they are quite upt to merely get into troucle. Some years ago, in a mine not owned by the Do Bears, a black found what his bean claimed to be the largest diamond known to the world's history; and as a reward be was released from service and given a blanket, a lorse and \$500. It made him a Vanderbilt He could buy four wives are an supple support for a native. With four wives he is whelly independent, and need never to a stroke of work again.

'That great diamond weight 971 crats. Some say it is as big as a piece of alum, others say it is as large as a bits of rock eardy, but the beat authorities agree that it is almost egactly the six of a hunk of ice. But those details are not important; and in my opinion, not tiretworthy. It has a firm in it, otherwise it would be of incredity value. As it is, it is held to be worth \$2,000,000. After enting it ought to be worth from \$5,000 000 to \$8,000,000, therefore persons desiring to save money should buy it now. It is owned by a spodicate, and apparently there is no satisfactory sarrest for it. It is earning nothing; it is enting its head off. Up to this time it is at a denoted y rich but the mative who found it.

The Kob-i-noor is a large dia noted. "It is thought that they do not me

The Kob-l-noor is a large diam rid. The Kob-i-noor is a large diam 112, and valuable; but it cannot compete in these matters with three which, as a partiage to legend, are among the crown trinkets of Puriagal and Bussia. One of these is had to be worth \$20,000,000; another \$23,000,000, and the third case \$22,000,000.

another \$25,000,600, and the third something over \$28,000,000

"These are truly wonderful diamonds whether they exist or not; and yet they are of but little importance by comparison with the one wherewith the Boer wagoner chocks I his wheel on steep grade, as heretofore referred to in Kimberly I had some conversation with the man who saw the Boer do that—an isoldent which construct twenty-seven or twenty-sight years before I had my talk with him. He assured me that that diamond's value could have been over a billion dollars, but not under it. I believed him, because he had devoted twenty-seven years to lunting for it and was in a p-sition to know. paltion to know.

"Before the middle of July we reached Cape Town, and the wid of our African journeyings. And well satisfied, for towering above us was Table Mountain—a reminder that we had now seen such and all of the great features of South Africa except Mr. Cecil Bhodes. I realize that that is a large exception. I know quite well that whether Mr. Bhodes is the lofty and worshipful patriot and statement. and worshipful patriot and statesman that multitudes believe him to be, or Satan come again as the rest of the world account him, he is still the most imposing figure in the British Empire outside of England. When he stands on the Cape of Good Hope his shadow falls to the Zambesi.

could think of to pull nimes! down to the ground; he less done more than enough to pull sixteen common run great men dawn; yet there be stands to this day, up in his dixty summit, noder the dome of the sky, an apparent per-manency, the marvel of the time, the mystery of the age, an archangel with tail to the other balf. "I admire bim. I frankly confess it;

but when his time comes I shall buy :

WOMEN IN ADVERTISING.

A Line of Sucinces They Seem to Extremely Well Fitted Por. nny Aonth.

Woman, it has been demonstrat woman, it has been demonstrated, knows how to whoop things up in the advertising line. She is a success in aimest every branch of business and is beginning to find out that a great deal of money is to be made in this field. Where there was one woman engaged in the work ten years ugo, ten are to be found to day. be found to day.

A man who knows much about the

advertising business said, when ques-tioned about women in the business tioned about women in the business:
"My experience has been that woman
is a success in every line of advertising
which she has attempted to follow.
She is an excellent solicitor, much
better certain departments than men;
she knows how to write so as to appear
to women better than men do, and
how to illustrate advertisements or to
have them illustrated fort so these will bow to illustrate divertisements or to have them illustrated just so they will outch the eye of woman. I've tried any number of men in the religious department, and they're failed. I say to a man: We ought to have a great many more religious notices in such and such a paper,' and he comes beat and such a paper,' and he comes beat and says that the persons won't see him. No woman solicitor ever estures with such a sorry take of failure. To my certain knowledge one of the finest my certain knowledge one of the finest advertising specialists in Greater New York is a woman, "

My son has been troubled for years with chronic distribute. Sometimeage I persuaded him to take some of Chamberlein's Colic, Choiera and Distribute Remedy. After using two bottles of the 25 cent simbs was cured: I give this testimonal, hoping some one sintistly afflighted may read it and be testeffed, — Thoutas U. Bowan, Chencos, O. For sale by J. E. Curry & Company.

THE MAPPINET CHRISTMAN. Not Always Brought Aboutby Many

There is heart powerty as well as the overty that feels the placeling need of other and find.

poverty that feels the placking used of ciothes and food.

It is well to think of this a little in advance of a happy holiday seeson because—well, just because the thinking may lead you into the forming of a plan or two that it will take a little while to carry out.

Eddiday dinners, and suppers, and Christens trees seem to be just made for kusfolks, but everyone, you know, is not blessed with a circle of loving relatives or fate may have been so entired as to remove one far from such a circle.

circle.

I know that there are many phina-thropic men and women bary just now arranging for ample dincers for those who cannot afford to provide them from their own meager incomes, and and buying toys brave and gay, at the eight of which eager little eyes will join with me in praying beaven's blessing for these good folt. But do not fear; as busy, and as good, and as efert as are these philanthropists they will have pleuty for you to do. In face they will miss slinguisher just that very work that is waiting for you, and me.

Maybe it is the young man or young women who are earning a livilitoed in the big city, maybe it is the boy or girl student, away from home, or sanybe it is the one who is left quite alone in the homenet that you will ningle out to make Christman and the New Year day lappy for. It does not mat ter which one of these you select, it will be the "stranger within thy gates" and one is always certain to find happiness to just being thoughtful of such an one.

none.

It is such a happy thing, you know, when others are taking enertile about its coming holidays he had hit bury yourself planning to look your sent and appear your brightest because you have been bidden to jule a little Christense or New Year party. But our feels sad, oh, so very and when our has been ancehow overlooked, and one is hrought face to face with that nerrowful little truth, "well, there is nobody to really days?"

Maybe you way to flud the "stranger." Maybe you will have to go quite out inf your way to flud the "stranger." Maybe you know one ir two already, but have not changed to think that there is a posibility of their mouting you. If whis is the state of affairs, then it is not a bit to early to I ok about you.

ab ut you.

then it is not a bit to early so I on about the process of the state of antists and thought to the tots who gather about it, it may appear to have spring up as by magic we wise have spring up as by magic we wise have spring op as by magic we wise have spring on a solid, are needed to bring about the gittering result. If you are more bleeded with this world's grads than your beights, who has just as darling children as your own, take her luto your confidence now and tall her that you have teen thinking that it would make a merier time for all if she will he be children share with yours the joys of that tree. Make a joly little party with the tree at the central elegat the Spanish war, while Brumby of Georgie was Diwey's pat office of the tree. Make a joly little party in the Christman moreling with the children so that they with your own tots may see the wonder tree in its first glory. All the presents from hoth bouseholds are grouped about the tree, and the day goes ull the more merily for the children became its fourlyities are shared with others. This is one little plan that I know is good. Others may suggest themselves to you that will be just as sloe to carry out.

Holiday times are for more than the children, though the days when it was just exemply for the children we all feet the spirit of Christmas in the air as quickly as de the children, though the days when it was just teeming with the most delighted mystery for us may be long. In one part of the Christmas in the air as quickly as de the children, though the days when it was just teeming with the most delighted mystery for us may be long. In one part of the Christmas in the air as quickly as de the children, though the days when it was just teeming with the most delighted mystery for us may be long. In one part of the Christmas in the air as quickly as delighted mystery for us may be long to part of the children was the count of the children as the count of the chi

ries the bells seem to come faintly, and as the present century draws to a close the spirit of good will toward man wells up in every heart, and you will miss much that is good if you do not find for this an outlet.

And it isn't county almost you preed a feast of turkey and same and pudding. A little more to est does not mean much to the hungry heart. The cordial welcome and syldenon of sincere interest mean a much more. If you are not certain that your heart is large and warre enough to artend this large and warm enough to extend this why, then, do not pid the "stranger" join you holiday fets. Just a mite of parronage or condestension will spoil it all.

I do know of anything that requires such careful planning for sedoes a holiday gathering. The first and smoot important thing of all is that all those ner accomplishments to grow rusty, and you want to provide against awk-wardness.

and you want to provide against awk-wardness.

When somebody take you that the holidays are "more bother likes they are worth." just jot down in your note-book that this is one of the ones who might be made more happy at holiday times, for it is not is human nature to nomplain of those sensous that bring happiness and doubtitument. Mobalty who is happy at holiday-time votes the days nuissees, not even the basy honeswife who is quite then out with who is happy at holiday-cless voice the days nuleated, not even the beey honeswife who is quite tired out with all the preparations is but tired out with all the preparations is not a labor of loys. She counts the extra baking and sereptug as only a small smitter when she nees about her beautifully laid table a wreath of smilling lands. Yes, just ja it down that a holiday is, for the reason or another, not a happy day where folius only it troublesoms.

As for making of gifts, I know that much advise, some good, some lad, and a see indifferent her tens affered along this line, but for one will see presente to distate to you, for love and I to know the state of your poster.

tande to a girl to hade her a hit with ter wardrobe, sometimes this helping her to be well drubed makes it passible for her—but of this a wrich display. It is certainly a subject upon which a good deal might to mid.

But to hark hack to the Christman holiday time. The help to making Christman haden for another is to less make one's over the happier. Dy not forgot this when stoopping or trimming the true. And it is now,

be done by the North, not became it is wanted or even edired for by the Bouth, but been not be Northern States over it to their self-respect, to their desirs to look wall into the eyen of their self-dren's children's children's children, and this is to do what inclines and Michigan have began to do, namely, to rather edicably to the South all ceptured flags of the Civil War. It say venues in researches of the Government of the United States that do Government of the United States than should be interested by respectful resolution of Congress, and these still remaining in poissession of the authorities of the venues States should be desert, there is the constitute of the venues States should be desert, thereigh respectful resolutions to be promptly interest. If there was ever any good public purposes merced is according these traphies of a masserate civil over, that these expired the income that the North and South should occur more discussed to the distribute the first marry of our Spanish was was a North Unrelian boy, the saw that the Sorth and South was a limit Confederatio Colonel, there has no bose a manify man at the North who have not job should not that her was a limit Confederatio Colonel, that he was a limit Confederatio Colonel, there has no bose as manify man at the North who

***** day gathering. The first and most important thing of all is that all these asked are congental sons. Ask the girl who sings, and the one who plays and the man who can talk well and intractingly to only you, for it just may be that the "dranger," who is very busy all the time, has allowed his, or her accomplishments to grow rust, and you want to provide against sort.