THE EDUCATION OF THE INDIAN

The Work That Is Being Done in Various Schools Throughout the Country.

PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE

The annual report for the year 1904 of W. A. Jones, commissioner of Indian affairs, to the secretary of the interior, has just been published, and a copy of it has been received by Superintendent Allen J. Crandall, of the local United States Indian industrial school. Extensive and very valuable information in regard to the past and present of the red men of this country is set forth in this splendid compilation and especially in the report on the advances made in the education of the Indians since the government first recognized the all-important necessity for educating the young in 1882, just twenty-two years ago.

In speaking of the work done in the various schools throughout the west the following extracts taken from the report will be of interest:

While the great majority of the Indian boys and girls return to their reservation or allotment, yet many who have learned some trade or art have broken loose and gone out into the world to shift for themselves. There does not appear to be any prejudice against these workmen because they are Indians. So long as they are self-respecting and industrious they will be honored in any community. These boys are filling responsible positions. A full-blooded Indian holds the post of engineer on a Puget sound steamboat. Another in the middle west is cashier of a bank. Instances could be multiplied. Thousands are employed as laborers on the railroads of the southwest, and some have become section bosses. As with the white race, the Indian who is industrious and "hustling" will get along. As with the white race, many are shiftless, drunken and worthless. The educated Indian laborer has a better chance than the uneducated, and so the parallelism continues.

Hundreds of Indian boys from Albuquerque, Santa Fe, Grand Junction and other schools were engaged the past summer in the beet fields and on the melon farms of Colorado. For several years they have been employed, and as evidence of their satisfactory work the number called for each year has been increased. Superintendent Crandall, of the Santa Fe Indian school, reports that forty boys from his school were taken to Rocky Ford, Colo., on May 22, 1904, to work in the sugar beet fields, returning on August 22. The gross earnings of these boys during that period was $2,663.32. Their expenses were $1,016.56, leaving net amount of earnings $1,646.76. In a few instances boys worked for farmers and collected their wages, which are not included in the above total. The net earnings of the boys were required to be placed on deposit with Superintendent Crandall, and they will be permitted to spend a just portion of them from time to time under supervision, and the remainder, if any, will be set aside as a "nest egg" when they return to their reservation home. One boy has already sent money to his poor parents at the Pima agency, and many of the boys are looking forward to going back next spring to work. Superintendent Crandall says:

"The real benefit the Indian gets from this outing is not the amount of money he earns or saves, but the experience, the contact, and the ambition to be more than a common Indian. There are several pupils under my charge I know of who make a practice of going out annually to work."

It would be impossible to trace the career of hundreds of bright Indian boys and girls who within the past decade have gone out of the schools and slipped silently in their places in the great world. It is customary to herald the relapse of educated Indians to the blanket, while hundreds pursue as do the white boys the monotonous tod of daily life, working out their destiny, but as no sensation surrounds such a career, however creditable, the general public is not informed. The story of their moderate successes reaches this office from time to time, indicating that so many millestones in the progress of the race from barbarism to civilization.

Slowly but surely the forces of education have been working through the past decade, and the Indian's destiny depends on "work," not "rations." When the great corruption funds, technically called "treaty funds," is divided up among the educated owners of it, then the final lap of the Indian's race will have commenced. If he has learned to labor, to feel the urgency of it and apply it during his apprenticeship in the school, the chances are good that he will reach the goal in fine fettle. Many may fail, from inherent weakness or generally from outside influences, but we are striving to give the Indian his chance. After he has received it he must work or starve. The cry of the sentimentalists for more rations should cease, and the government injunction of "work" substituted. The Pima and Navajo Indians do not want rations, but "water" and intelligent irrigation instruction. The Sioux and the Cheyenne do not want rations, but cattle and intelligent agricultural instruction.

Irrigation on the Navajo Reservation.

The Indian office is steadily adhering to its plan of constructing small irrigation ditches within the Navajo reservation, especially from the San Juan river, as set forth in last year's report. Authority has been asked to make certain expenditures in the construction of a dam on Black creek and to straighten the creek so as to make more useful the Black creek ditch; to improve and put in repair the agency ditch, otherwise termed the Fort Defiance irrigation system; to construct a ditch in Canyon de Chelly; to repair the Wheatfield ditch and dam and to put in good condition the Cottonwood ditch and dam. According to the statements of Mr. Shoemaker, supervisor of irrigation, the expenditures are necessary in order that the Indians may have the full benefit of the ditches already constructed and the use of their lands along the proposed new ditch. He has also reported the feasibility and advisability of irrigation at Chin Lee and Round Rock. Further attention will be given to the construction of ditches leading from the San Juan river. The Indians utilize the ditches which have been constructed, keep them in repair and plant wherever water can be had.

The largest hairpin factory in the world is at Paicawick, a village in the Stroud valley, England. Strangely enough, this factory employs only 200 persons, the machinery used being automatic and requiring but little attention as it grinds miles of wire into tons of hairpins.

The directors of the Great Western railway (England) are about to introduce an American engine for their long-distance expresses.

THE YEAR THAT IS PAST.

It Is Always the Record of What We Have Done in the Past That Counts.

New Year's day is in some way recognized by every people having a formal calendar, yet the hours of the last day of the old year generally pass with little variation from ordinary routine. Nevertheless, it is the completed book whose story impresses the reader for good or bad, not the cover or the frontispiece of the new one. Nearly all the words of our language applying to a course not absolutely marked out describe the path that is left behind and not that which is before, says the Youth's Companion. There is no counterpart to the ship's "wake" for the course which the prow is about to break, nor of the "track of the cyclone," nor of the spoor of the tiger nor of "the trail" of numberless animals. It may be noted incidentally that many states and cities have recently passed laws or ordinances requiring automobiles to carry a number, in large figures, hanging from the back. Nobody who sees an automobile coming cares what its number is. Only when it happens to leave some record behind in its track is the knowledge of its number important. It is doubtless because the future is swarming with possibilities, whereas the past constitutes a record which cannot be changed, that most of our festivities center about the anticipation of the new year rather than in a retrospective affection for the old. In the older days of the world prophecy held a place of prominence among all peoples, but of history in the scientific sense there was none. This has been reversed by the severely practical modern world. History is at a premium, prophecy at a discount. Yet the almost disregarded last day of December stands for the completed record, as New Year's does for the prophecy of what is to come.

NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS.

We Never Get Too Old or Too Good to Have No Need of Them.

What! make New Year resolutions again? Certainly, no one is too old or too good to have need of them. But curb your enthusiasm; weigh well your chances of success, and be a little more lenient with yourself than you were a year ago. Better to set an easier task and win than to risk weakening your will power and self-respect by another failure, says the Country Gentleman. Have your ideal of perfect manhood, or womanhood, by all means. Life is indeed prosaic and commonplace without one, and—alas! it is a bitter disappointment with one, unless we remember that we make the ladder by which we rise to a noble character, and that more actual progress is made by gaining one strong round than by ten shaky ones.

Just what particular step is most needed each one must determine for him, or herself. Probably 99 out of every 100 of us "boys and girls grown tall" need most to brace up and strengthen the round of cheerfulness, and I question if there are many of you who can make a resolve that will do more to develop and strengthen your higher nature than an earnest one to be cheerful—even when things go wrong—for from its roots is sure to spring thoughtfulness of others, and hope, and courage.

Think of these things, and remember not only the precious assurance of help to him who "worketh out his own salvation," but that the dear "Lord loveth the cheerful giver" of hope and courage, as well as him who gladly giveth of his "loaves and fishes."

Reprehensible.

I do not like the acts some folks
Perform with far too little vanity,
Nor can I cherish Christmas jokes,
That so—or can of Christian charity,
But chiefly those venom I find,
And from their actions reprehensible,
Who at this season deem it kind
To foist out gifts that they call "sensible."
—Town Topics.

A Good Send-Off.

Robert—What do you do on New Year's day?

Richard—Oh, I get out my last year's resolutions and make a fresh, brisk start.—Detroit Free Press.

To-Day.

January 1—Resolution: Swore off.
January 2—Resolutions wore off.—Atlanta Journal.

Ask your druggist for a calendar if you want fresh dates.

A REAL BARGAIN.

Mrs. Bargaingrab—I see these smoking jackets are marked "A bargain at $6.50." Were they selling at more?

Department Store Clerk—No, ma'am; but they haven't been marked up from a lower price, like most of the Christmas things, ma' am.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

William J. Bryan says his first ambition was to be a Baptist preacher.

Alfred Bell's offer to found a professorship of colonial history at Oxford has been accepted.

Former President Steyn, who is now in Paris, is still paralyzed in the hands and cannot keep his eyes open long without pain.

Dowie refused to have pictures of himself made by a moving picture company. It was intended to use the pictures as an attraction for one of the side shows at the St. Louis fair.

Runaway horses are unknown in Russia. No one drives there without having a thin cord with a running noose around the neck of the animal. When an animal starts the cord is pulled and the horse stops as soon as it feels the pressure on the windpipe.

HOPEWELL'S PROJECTS.

Progressing Very Satisfactorily—Looks Good for Much Steel Track Building in New Mexico During 1905.

General Manager W. S. Hopewell, of the Albuquerque Eastern railroad, has returned to Santa Fe from a visit to eastern financial centers. He spent some time in New York, in Pittsburg and in Chicago, conferring with the capitalists interested in the proposed new railroad enterprises, namely the building of the road from Durango to Albuquerque, and from Willard to El Paso, Texas and from Torrance to Roswell.

Several financiers and bankers were consulted and matters in connection with these railroad projects are getting on very satisfactorily and it looks as if much railroad building would be done in the territory by the syndicate of which Mr. Hopewell is a member within the next eighteen months. The work on the Albuquerque Eastern railroad from Moriarty to Hagan and to Albuquerque will be pushed right along and after January first the laying of steel rails will commence as soon as a force for that purpose can be organized.

Part of the rails is now on the ground and part is now in transit. Mr. Hopewell did much hustling for New Mexico during the past three weeks, as the results within the next year and a half will abundantly prove. He naturally would not give out any positive information as to definite plans of activity have as yet been adopted by those who are in the combination, but that everything looks very hopeful is nevertheless a fact.

Mr. Hopewell will leave this evening for Albuquerque to attend to railroad business in the Duke City and thence will go to his ranch home at Hillsboro to spend Christmas with his wife and his two fine boys. After a short vacation, he will come back to this city to be as active and as pushing as ever.—New Mexican.

NOTICE.

To Whom It May Concern:

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of H. C. Leeds, deceased, has filed in the office of the probate clerk of Bernalillo county, his final report as such administrator, and will on the first Monday in February, 1905, ask the probate court to approve same and to be discharged, together with his bondsmen; any person desiring to file or make objections to the approval of said report may do so at said time.

BEN HOTRE, Administrator.

HAPPY RESULTS.

Have Made Many Albuquerque Residents Enthusiastic.

No wonder scores of Albuquerque citizens grow enthusiastic. It is enough to make anyone happy to find relief after years of suffering. Public statements like the following are but truthful representations of the daily work done in Albuquerque by Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. J. H. Smith, of 507 South Second street, wife of J. H. Smith, deputy sheriff, says: "Any woman who has had backache for a month so severe that every movement she made hurt and she never knew the moment but the slightest strain on the muscles of the back brought a twinge which could only be described as excruciating, is more than pleased when she finds a means to at first check such attacks and then radically dispose of them. When suffering from backache I went to the Alvarado Pharmacy for Doan's Kidney Pills and took a course of the treatment. It stopped the annoyance. Since then I have had no necessity to use Doan's Kidney Pills, nor any other medicine for aching across the small of the back."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other. *46

Christmas Annuals.

Christmas annuals are now ripe. This is a form of publication to which foreign publishers are more addicted than are American, and in which it must be confessed they make an exceedingly brave showing. Among those received are the London Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News, Illustrated London News, Pears' Annual, and the Graphic Christmas. As usual, the most notable features are the supplements, which are large reproductions in colors of noted works of art. With the Illustrated Sporting News is given a particularly large and vivid reproduction of R. Caton Woodville's stirring war painting, "Scotland Yet! On to Victory!" portraying the charge of the Scots Grays and Highlanders at Waterloo. With the Illustrated London News comes "Love's Young Dream," from a painting by M. Goodman. With the Graphic is "The Homage-Giving: Westminster Abbey, August 9, 1902," from a picture by John H. F. Bacon, A. R. A., exhibited in the Royal Academy. With Pears' Annual are three plates, one, "Alice in Wonderland," after the painting by Fred Morgan; "Fruits and Flowers," from a painting by E. Ladell, and "A Lively Measure," after the painting by Seymour Lucas, R. A.

Nasal CATARRH

Is at its stages.

Ely's Cream Balm

cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

LOCAL NEWS

I'm jest so lonesome that I dunno what to do—
Lonesome as a daisy that's a-wishin' for the dew;
I'm bluer in my feelin's than the violets so b'ue—
Jen's gone with Johnny to the hangin.'

She dressed up in her calliker—red ribbons on her hat,
He bought her lots o' candy, chewin' gum and likes o' that;
An' I'm jest so flusterated that I dun no wher I'm at—
Jen' gone with Johnny to the hangin.'

Oh, this here love is painfuller than splittin' rails in spring.
When the river's right for fishin' an' the birds let out an' sing!
Fer Jen—she's got my true love, and what's more, she's got my ring,
An' Jen's gone with Johnny to the hangin'!

—Atlanta Constitution.

(From Wednesday's Daily Citizen.)

Ernest Meyers left yesterday for New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl A. Barhoydt, of 210 West Coal avenue, have returned from a pleasure trip to California.

Raymond Stamm, formerly of the Bank of Commerce, is helping out at Matson's store during the holidays.

The stores of the city are keeping open those days until 9 o'clock p. m. After this week, they will again resume closing at 6 o'clock.

Mrs. George M. Cundiff, who was at Kansas City, Mo., has joined Mr. Cundiff here. Albuquerque will be their home in the future.

Miss Mabel Strong, who is attending Wolfe Hall academy of Denver, is visiting with her uncle and aunt, Mr and Mrs W. W. Strong.

Mrs. W. B. Childers entertained a large number of society folks yesterday afternoon and evening at the Childers' residence on West Tijeras avenue.

A. J. Loomis, assistant revenue inspector and collector for New Mexico, arrived last night from Socorro and is attending to official duties in the city today.

John Bottoms, a union barber from Philadelphia, has purchased of Mr. Perchner the barber shop at 218 South Second street. "Union Barber Shop" is the name given the place and only union barbers will be employed. Mr. Bottoms is fixing up his shop and making it attractive. Mr. Perchner expects to locate in Denver.

F. B. Schweeniker, manager for the Albuquerque branch of the Conservative Life insurance company, returned this morning from an extended trip to Arizona.

James S. Wroth is home from Berkeley, Cal., state university to spend the holidays with his parents, Dr. and Mrs James H. Wroth of West Copper avenue.

Company E, New Mexico Guard, will give a grand military ball in the society hall of Old Albuquerque on Saturday evening, December 31. Tickets, 50 cents.

Mrs. W. H. Wood of Golden was here yesterday and with Mr. Wood left last night for Kansas City, where they will spend the holidays with relatives and friends.

F. W. Fischer, merchant and Indian trader of Fort Wingate, is in the city on business. Mr. Fischer is a large holder of coal and iron lands in the western part of the territory.

D. S. Patterson formerly of New Mexico and owner of the Patterson ranch south of the city, but now of Los Angeles, Cal., is in the city on business having arrived from the west this morning.

R. P. Hall of the Albuquerque Foundary and Machine works, has gone to Hollywood, Cal., to eat his Christmas turkey with Mrs. Hall. He will return to the city immediately after the first of the new year.

V. B. Cutler, who will succeed R. H. Ferguson as cashier at the Mutual Life Insurance office, is expected to arrive from the east this evening. He was formerly of Boise City, Idaho. Mr. Ferguson will leave shortly for the east.

George G. Montgomery, auditor of division points on the Santa Fe coast lines, arrived from the west last night, having just finished several weeks strenuous work at Winslow. Mr. Montgomery is one of the most popular of the coast line officials.

George and Edwin Harrison, two bright sons of Dr. and Mrs. George W. Harrison, have returned to the city to spend the holidays with their parents and other relatives. They will return to their school duties at Notre Dame, Ind., after January 1, 1905.

Regular Sabbath services will be held at Temple Albert Friday evening at 7:45. "The Dying Patriarch" will be the subject of Rabbi Kaplan's sermon. The public is welcome. After services will be a meeting of the ladies for the purpose of forming a local section of the Council of Jewish Women. All the ladies are earnestly requested to be present.

The crowd which greeted the "For Her Sake" company at the Elks' opera house last evening was not a large one but it was an appreciative one. "For Her Sake" is a melo-drama of four lively acts with many startling climaxes and not a few very amusing features. The cast was a strong one, every member an artist. The company was better than the average company that comes this way. The scene was laid in Russia among the noble classes and leaned very much toward the famous "Darkest Russia."

(From Thursday Daily Citizen.)

The country from Thornton north to Lamy junction, and thence to Santa Fe, is pretty well covered with snow.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Otirz and children went up to Santa Fe yesterday, to spend the Christmas holidays with relatives and friends.

Agent Hatcher and force of the local office of the Wells, Fargo Express company are experiencing a great rush those days.

C. H. Comstock, who represents a Chicago packing establishment, with headquarters for New Mexico in this city, was at Santa Fe yesterday.

W. W. McClellan, the bookkeeper of Bachechi & Giomi, wholesale liquor merchants, left this morning for Cerrillos on business. He will return tonight.

James D. Eakin, of the liquor firm of Melini & Eakin, after doing business the past week in the towns up the road, returned to the city last night.

Miss Winnie Pennell, of 916 North Second street, reports the loss of her dog, who answers to the name of "Bowser," and offers a reasonable reward for his return.

Adolfo Salas, the general merchant and postmaster of Escalona, out in the Manzano mountains, was here the past few days buying Christmas goods. He returned home today.

A stated conclave of Pilgrim Commandery No. 2, Knights Templar, will be held on Thursday evening, Dec. 22, 1904, at 7:30 o'clock. Election. By order of the eminent commander. A. McKay Whitcomb, recorder.

Major C. H. Volgen, the recruiting officer of the United States army, was here yesterday and swore in three recruits. There are also three recruits at the Raton substation waiting to be sworn into the service.

O. D. Stewart, the skilled manipulator and popular manager of the Alvarado barber shop, left this morning for Clinton, Iowa, where he will spend the holidays. He will be absent several weeks, and will spend a day each at Kansas City and Chicago.

Dr. George H. Pepper and wife are at the Alvarado. Dr. Pepper is a well known anthropologist residing at New York City and at present is "sending considerable time in studying the Indians of the southwest.

Last night two fine Navajo blankets were stolen from the residence of Frank A. Hubbell. He suspects certain people connected with the Journal office.

H. W. Kelly, one of the members of the wholesale grocery firm of Gross, Kelly & Co., was here yesterday on business, returning to Las Vegas last night.

Mrs. W. G. Shadrach, wife of Dr. Shadrach, has gone to Prescott, Arizona, where she will spend the Christmas holidays with relatives and friends.

Frank H. Moore read a paper entitled "Can Education be made more Practicable and if so is it Advisable" at the meeting of the Ten Dons held last night at the residence of Dr. James H. Wroth.

The different public schools in the city are making elaborate arrangements for the regular Christmas exercises which will be held Friday afternoon at the close of the work for the first half year.

Mark Sangee died at his residence on North Fourth street at 4 o'clock yesterday morning after a short illness from tuberculosis. The deceased was 29 years of age. The remains were shipped to Coffeyville, Kansas, for interment.

Henry Faber who has been suffering with tonsilitis the past few days, is up and around today. His attending physician, in order to restore health advised him to let his beard grow, and this morning he looked like the "Wooly Man from Borneo."

S. Faber, a brother of Albert Faber, the Railroad avenue carpet dealer, is reported to be seriously ill from an attack of rheumatism. Mr. S. Faber resides in Leipsic, Germany, and Albert Faber received the news in a letter from his brother yesterday.

H. A. Hyman, recently of the Brooklyn Gas company of New York, has taken charge of the gas range and gas fitting department of the Albuquerque Hardware company, and expects to make a canvas of the city in the interest of this department of the company.

P. B. Drake, connected with the Mutual Life Insurance company of New York, at Denver, is in the city today, and Manager Darby A. Day and his interesting assistants of the local office are showing the visitor the courtesies of the day and explaining to him the reasons why Albuquerque is a very short time will be a better town than Denver.

Amado Chaves, the territorial superintendent of public instruction, who was in the city the past few days, returned to Santa Fe yesterday morning.

Miss Fred has succeeded Mrs. Ida Plummer as teacher in the night school at the corner of Railroad avenue and Fourth street. Mrs. Plummer is a deputy in the office of Probate Clerk J. A. Summers and her regular work necessitates her resigning the position.

Dwight Stevens the popular sheriff of Luna county, passed through the city home bound last night. Yesterday he delivered to the penitentiary authorities at Santa Fe two prisoners, namely: Charles Wallace, forgery, one year, and Madalno Savallos, for shooting up a town, one year.

The Santa Fe Railway company intends to put on an extra passenger train between Lamy junction and the Capital City during legislative days. While in Santa Fe yesterday it was learned authentically that the good old town will be tenderly cared for during the next legislature.

Louis Traner, the well known sheep buyer, was at Kennedy yesterday, where he negotiated the purchase of several thousand sheep which will soon be rounded up and shipped over the Santa Fe Central, via the Denver & Rio Grande, to Colorado markets and pastures.

Mr. and Mrs. John Newlander are at San Diego, Cal., and it is understood they will reside there for the next year, on account of Mr. Newlander's funny heart which seems to go wrong in a high altitude. The planing mill on South First street, owned by Mr. Newlander has been leased to Gus Gustafson.

Mrs. J. N. Warner and daughter, Miss Lea, left last night for Parral, Mexico, where they will spend the holidays with Milton A. Warner, a son and brother, who is a prominent druggist of that city. Before returning to the city they will visit Torreon and City of Mexico, and will be absent about a month.

(From Friday's Daily Citizen.)

Hon. T. B. Catron, who was at Las Vegas the past few days on legal matters, has returned to Santa Fe.

A. A. Robinson, president of the Mexican Central railroad, passed through the city this morning, accompanied by his family.

The barber shops of the city will on next Monday, observe Sunday hours, closing at 11 o'clock a. m. By order of local Union No. 501.

Under Sheriff Edward Newcomer is enjoying a visit from his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Newcomer, who arrived last evening from Mt. Morris, Ill.

The ladies Whist club will meet at 2 p. m. Tuesday, January 4. All members are requested to be present. Election of officers and other important business.

V. B. Cutler, who succeeds R. H. Ferguson as cashier at the Mutual Life Insurance office, arrived from Boise City, Idaho, last evening. He was accompanied by Mrs. Cutler.

Judge John R. McFie, who is the presiding judge of the First Judicial district, passed down the road last night for Mesilla Park, where he will spend Christmas with his family. He will return to Santa Fe on Monday next.

Conductor Quinn, who has been punching tickets on the New Mexico division for several years and is one of the most popular conductors on the system, has been transferred, and in the future will run between La Junta and Las Vegas.

Ike Graham securing the handsome Navajo blanket raffled off last night by Scott Knight. The blanket was brought to Albuquerque during the territorial fair by Sheriff Jim Elmer of San Juan county and was of extraordinary coloring and designing. It was valued at about $7.

The latest returns show that in 1902 the local indebtedness in the United Kingdom was $1,717,082,919, an increase of $1,252,982,410 in twenty-eight years.

IS ALWAYS WELCOME.

The Christmas Saint Finds a Hearty Reception Wherever and However He May Come.

It matters not whether you call him St. Nick, Kris Kringle or Santa Claus; or whether he comes by sleigh and deer or in an automobile, he will be welcome. Can you imagine the patron saint of Christmas cheer finding any door "jerked against him?"

And how good it is, forsooth, for us to give to this jolly St. Nick the freedom of the world, and a right-of-way even over our house-tops and down our chimneys.

Some men sigh at the annual season of holly and mistletoe, and groan at the thought of the Christmas tree, and the night-before-Christmas stockings, but those same men would miss the gift time, and the feasting, and the fellowship, and the good cheer.

It is the season when the children are happiest, and who, at that time, is not a child? "Men are but children of a larger growth," says Dryden, and God pity the man who ever fully outgrows his childhood.

Let us all fill the bumper, figuratively speaking, and drink a health to Christmas time—to the gathering of the family and friends at the fireside and at the table groaning with its roast turkey, its chicken pie, and its fat plum pudding, steaming hot.

Let us all be children for the time being—even if, with more of us, it has to be a second childhood.—Four-Track News.

ROMANCE OF MISTLETOE.

A Berry Is Plucked for Every Kiss That Is Given Under the Branch.

When we hang our rooms with holly wreaths and bunches of mistletoe we are keeping up a time-honored custom which can be traced through hundreds of merry Christmases to the days of the Roman Saturnalia and even early Persian customs. Our own custom of decorating our rooms comes more immediately from ancient Germany, where evergreens were hung in honor of the midwinter festival.

The Druids used to cut the mistletoe from their sacred oaks with elaborate ceremony; a golden knife was used to sever the parasite from the tree. During the ceremony two white bulls were sacrificed, and music and processional formed part of the rite. The groves of Mona, once the favorite retreat of the British Druids, were cut down by the all-conquering Romans and have passed from the popular memory but the mistletoe, which the old Druids called "all-healing," is still an object of veneration. In some parts of England a berry is plucked from the mistletoe for every kiss that is given under it, and when there are no more berries left no more kisses are allowed.

Christmas Boxes.

The bestowing of Christmas boxes is of great antiquity, and was formerly the bounty of well disposed persons who were willing to contribute something toward the industrious. Later the gift came to be demanded as a right and became somewhat of a nuisance. The Roman Catholic priests had masses for everything, and if a ship went to the West Indies they had a box in her under the protection of some patron saint. In England the day after Christmas is known as "Boxing day," from the Christmas boxes which used to be in circulation, and in the British museum can be seen boxes covered with green glass with a slit in the side for money and presents.

Christmas Plum Pudding.

Among the foods peculiar to Christmas none less common as plum pudding. The date of the introduction of this favorite dish is relegated to the vague past, but it is probable it is not older than the eighteenth century, and it appears to be a "House of Hanover" dish. Searchers of the symbolical contend that on account of the richness of the ingredients the plum pudding is emblematic of the offerings of the Wise Men. Plum pudding is essentially an English dish and does not seem to flourish so well in other countries.

Reciprocity.

"Mildred," whispered the poor but intellectual young man, "Emerson says 'the only gift is a portion of thyself.' My Christmas present to you is this poem, and all I ask of you in return is a lock of your hair."—Chicago Tribune.

The Lap of Penury.

Briggs—If you want to see misery, you should pass a Christmas in the slums.

Griggs—That's nothing. I once passed a Christmas with some fellows employed by Russell Sage.—Town Topics.

To Drown the Noise.

Tommy—But, pa, how will Santa Claus get down the chimney without being heard?

Pa—Your big brother will hang up some of his new socks.—Brooklyn Life.

AN UNTIMELY FATE.

One good thing about most Christmas presents is that they don't last more than a day or two.—Chicago Record-Herald.

ALL KINDS OF JIGGERS FOR KIDS

The Toys of This Year Are Many and of All Kinds and Descriptions.

SOME OF HEM REALLY AMUSING

A land of tops, of horns and games,
Ten thousand blocks of countless names;
Boats, tops and tools that run by gas,
Of trains and cars, a countless mass.

It is all like some wonderful, mystic dream—is the toyland which the caterers to the whims and joys of babyhood have brought forth this year. Miniature automobiles, steam yachts, beautiful flaxen-haired dolls that walk and talk, thousands of mechanical toys of all types and description—in fact, just anything and everything that young America and his dad or sister may fancy, is here.

In the midst of all this mass, however, one is impressed with the fast disappearance of the flimsy toy playthings, and the many substantial toys that have taken their place. Toys that will stand much wear and tear, that can be knocked about and stepped on without annihilation; toys practical and instructive that are teaching something all the time they are amusing—these are the kinds that are flooding the counters and shelves of the large stores.

Perhaps the newest of all the large toys and the kind that takes the eye of both boys and girls, is the miniature automobile, which is a perfect model of the one "like pap's." They are run after the order of a tricycle, and are fitted out with a substantial seat, brake, horn, light and wheel to guide it. They come in all prices from $4.50 to $15 for the imported cars.

A source of constant delight to the boy and of everlasting anxiety to his mother is the new fire boat, which upon being wound up glides swiftly through the water. On the upper deck stands a man holding a hose, from which issues a steady stream of water in direct imitation of the large fire boats. Yachts of all description are also on hand by the carload, and are both original and delightful in construction.

Although the elevated road, with its network of tracks and numberless tunnels and bridges, arrived several years ago, it is constantly improving, the latest addition this year being the block signals, which work with a clock-like precision that is surprising. An elevated road, which works automatically, is also to be found. It is fitted with an elevator, which raises the train from the ground on to the elevated track and then drops, ready to do the same thing over again when the train has made its downward trip. These toys come at $2 each.

Each year comes a new addition in the wind-up toys, but the number this year is unusually large. Everything from a tiny canary, which twitters and hops about a cage, to miniature barbers, who are fitted out with such energy that they rub the hair entirely off their customers' heads; musicians of all kinds, pimps, pile drivers and issacs, who gives a life-like representation of a good sale, are to be had and at prices reasonable.

Magic lanterns that are fitted with a reel, thus giving a regular moving picture performance, are among the most attractive toys for the small boy, and, according to the salesmen, are selling well. Wagons built to represent locomotives, headlight, smokestack, bell and all, and others with a long, pointed body like a torpedo boat destroyer, may be had for the boy. They are all built substantially and average in price $12 each.

In all this realm of wagons, engines and boats, her little ladyship has not been forgotten. Dolls of every size, color and nationality have been furnished for her, and the dresses, ornaments and necessities for these flaxen-haired babies are almost countless. One of the most expensive attractions is the steel range, which is built after the fashion of a great hotel range. It is fitted out with ovens for all purposes, chimney, which can be attached and copper utensils heavily lined with tin. They sell for $25, the cost of a regular kitchen range.

Next in order comes the games and vast and perplexing is the variety which has been secured. The most popular is Ubola, which is a miniature bowling alley, while Spider, Mrs. Wiggs and Sherlock Holmes are also new and popular. Arithmo sells for $1 and is a miniature adding machine; looks, in fact quite like a cash register, with lots of keys. On it a child can add, subtract and even divide by pressing the keys automatically.

By the looks of the stores, the toy men all over the world have worked hard this year to satisfy the dearest dreams of childhood and when, in a few days, Santa Claus climbs cautiously down the great chimneys, he will have to bring his pack in through the front door, for it will be far too large to get in any other way.

Jail Break at Hillsboro.

Two prisoners confined in the county jail at Hillsboro, Sierra county, made a successful break for liberty on Tuesday night of last week. It seems that the jailer let the men out in the jail yard for an airing before locking them up for the night and while prowling around one of the prisoners pushed open a side gate and dodged out. He was followed by the other prisoner. The jailer did not discover that the men had escaped for some few minutes. When he found that the prisoners had flown he aroused the sheriff and the surrounding towns were notified, but up to the present time nothing has been heard of them.

Third Attempt to Slay Arizona Man.

The third attempt to assassinate H. L. Lowe, of Prescott, Arizona, was made at that town at 4 o'clock the other morning by unknown parties, by shooting through the window of his bedroom. The bullet crashed through the glass and buried itself in a wall just over Lowe's bed. Twice before Lowe's life has been attempted in the same manner. Each time he escaped death by a few inches.

Lowe is figuring in a sensational divorce suit, which Mrs. Lowe is fighting hard to prevent. An examination made outside the window through which the shot was taken at Lowe showed a man's footprints. Lowe has received several warnings and fears he will be assassinated.

An x-ray apparatus has been added to the office equipment of Dr. H. L. Hunt of the Armijo building.