MESSAGE SUMMARY

PRES. ROOSEVELT'S ADDRESS TO CONGRESS TOOK THREE HOURS.

Rate Regulation Demands First Attention—Present Laws Ineffective—More Money for Canal Work—Asks for Larger Navy—Revise Immigration Laws—Change Land Laws.

Washington, D. C.—At 11:40 Tuesday morning assistant secretary to the president, Barnes, and executive Clerk Young and a messenger left the White House bearing copies of the president's message for reading in the house and senate and for distribution among the member.

The reading of the message began at 12:23, eight minutes later than in the senate. It required three hours to read.

President's Message.

To the Senate and House of Representatives—The people of this country continue to enjoy great prosperity. Undoubtedly there will be ebb and flow in such prosperity, and this ebb and flow will be felt more or less by all members of the community, both by the deserving and undeserving. Against the wrath of the Lord the wisdom of man can not avail; in times of flood or drought human ingenuity can but partially repair the disaster. A general failure of crops would hurt all of us. Again, if the folly of man mars the general well-being, then those who are innocent of the folly will have to pay part of the penalty incurred by those who are guilty of the folly. A panic brought on by the speculative folly of part of the business community would hurt the whole business community. But such stoppage of welfare, though it might be severe, would not be lasting. In the long run the one vital factor in the permanent prosperity of the country is the high individual character of the average American citizen, no matter whether his work be mental or manual, whether he be farmer or wage-worker, business man or professional man.

Talks on Corporations.

Corporations are the first great subject dealt with. He says he is not opposed to corporations. Like trade unions they have come to stay. Each must be checked when they are not doing good. He thinks their regulation possible under existing conditions but if not the constitution must be amended. The power to regulate must be affirmative and given to some administrative body created by congress. He says such a body should have the power to judge of the reasonableness of a railroad rate and to prescribe the limit beyond which it shall be unlawful to go. All decisions on rates must be subject to revision by the courts.

He does not favor power being given to originate rates, but to regulate rates already fixed.

"I regard the power to establish a maximum rate as being essential to any scheme of real reform in the matter of railway regulation.

"All private car lines, industrial terminals, refrigerator charges, etc., should be controlled by the commission.

Labor Question Taken Up.

Again recommends compulsory use of block signals on interstate railroads and recommend regulation of hours of railroad workmen and the liability of employers for injuries. He says it would be unwise to deprive courts of power of injunction in labor matters. Recommends thorough investigation of labor matters, child labor, healthy factories, reasonable hours.

He recommends consideration of federal supervision of insurance. He says the needs and desires of the people should be consulted on tariff matters.

Says economy in expenditures is absolutely necessary this year. Advises the addition of the element of elasticity to our currency.

He wants better business methods in the various departments at Washington. Also recommends supervision of federal elections and campaign expenditures.

International Matters.

The various matters affecting international law coming before the next Hague convention are discussed at length. He discussed the Monroe doctrine as an aid to the world peace and in this connection the San Domingoan situation.

Canal Funds Forthcoming.

The Hepburn bill, appropriating $16,500,000 for the canal, will pass the house Thursday without reference to committee, either by unanimous consent or by special rule.

In this connection he also discussed the army and navy. He recommends general maneuvers and promotions based on ability or seniority. He says increase the navy. Revision of the naturalization and criminal laws are recommended. He says public land laws should be changed to suit our needs today.

He recommends to congress consideration of the Mississippi levees, merchant marine, Jamestown Tencennial, care of confederate soldiers' graves.

He discusses at great length immigration and its evils and the necessity of the revision of present laws. He also considers the civil service and its needs, copyright laws, adulteration of foods, smoke nuisance in Washington, and national parks, recommending an extension of Yellowstone Park south and east. Life saving stations and the Indians are also dealt with.

He talks at length on the Philippines, their improvement and needs. Says the most encouraging feature is increase of school children from 300,000 to 500,000. He recommends free trade between the United States and the Philippines. He considers Porto Rico and insular affairs in general.

Delegate for Alaska.

He earnestly asks for an elective delegate for Alaska and recommends that Oklahoma and Indian Territory be admitted as one state and that New Mexico and Arizona be admitted as one state.

He goes into canal affairs, but says he will recommend type at a later date. He finishes with the recommendation for more adequate provision for the state department.

BATTLESHIP IDAHO AFLOAT.

Successful Affair at Philadelphia Last Saturday.

Philadelphia, Pa.—The battleship Idaho slid off the ways at precisely 12:16 Saturday, and everybody agreed that the affair was a huge success. There was no hitch from the beginning to the end. Nothing marred the program, and from the time the pretty young sponsor, Miss Gooding, broke a bottle of champagne on the bow of the vessel, as she slid in the water as graceful as a swan, until the last speech was made by Representative French in the banquet hall nearby, everything went like clockwork.

The launching was witnessed by the greatest crowd that ever assembled at the Cramp yards on such an event.

Idaho was particularly well represented and considering the distance between the two points made a surprisingly good showing.

The Idaho is a sister ship to the Mississippi, which was launched on September 30, and will be a battleship of the first class. When finished she will be a conspicuous illustration of the important factor electricity has become in the operating of a modern warship. Except for windlass and steering gear practically all her other auxiliary machinery will be run by electricity and her two military masts will be fitted with apparatus for wireless telegraphy. The keel plates of the Idaho were laid in May of last year. Her specifications are:

Length on waterline, 375 feet; over all, 382 feet; extreme beam, 77; trial displacement on a draft of 24.8, 13,000 tons. The contract provides for a speed of 17 knots. Motive power will be furnished by twin screws, triple expansion engines of a collective indicated horsepower of 10,000, steam being supplied to the cylinders by eight water boilers set in four water tight compartments. The main battery will consist of four 12 inch breech loading rifles mounted in two turrets; eight 8 inch breech loading rifles, mounted in four turrets; eight 7 inch breech loading rifles placed behind casement armor, and two 12 inch submerged torpedo tubes.

Secondary battery—Twelve 3 inch six pounders, two 1 pounder automatics; two 1 pounder rapid fire guns, two 3 inch field pieces, two machine and six automatic guns.

The main belt, side armored, will be a strip nine feet three inches in width, running the entire length, nine inches thick amidships, gradually tapering to a thickness of four inches fore and aft. The upper and lower casemate armor amidships over the main belt will be seven inches thick, while the bulkhead terminals, in the immediate vicinity of the 12 inch turret barbettes, will have an armor of the same thickness.

ARE FOR ROOSEVELT.

United Confederate Veterans' Camp Lauds Roosevelt's Recommendations.

Dallas, Texas.—Sterling Price camp of United Confederate Veterans held a large meeting Sunday and discussed the recommendation of President Roosevelt's message to congress for the national care of the graves of confederates in the northern states, and also the expressions of the president on the Monroe doctrine. A long preamble and series of laudatory resolutions presented by Charles L. Martin were adopted with only two dissenting votes. The resolutions declare that the president has shown himself to be the president of the entire country and deserving of indorsement by all confederate veterans and their sons. The resolutions recite that Camp Sterling Price is the largest body of ex-confederate soldiers in the world, having more than 1000 members.

Latest Victim of Football Game.

Grover Mason, aged 18 years, who was injured during a football game between local teams three weeks ago, died at his home in Indiana.

Carl Von Saltza Is Dead.

New York.—Carl Frederick Von Saltza, instructor in fine arts at Columbia university, is dead.

During the recent yellow fever epidemic appearance in New Orleans not one case made its appearance among the soldiers of Jackson barracks, only 150 feet from the nearest affected point.

Lord Radstock has been for more than 20 years an enthusiastic lay preacher and has, in the course of his evangelistic tours, been in every quarter of the globe.

Julien Tiersot, the noted French author, has arrived in this country on a lecturing tour. He is librarian of the national conservatory in Paris and author of several works on music.

ALIENS TO THIS SIDE

COMMISSIONER'S ANNUAL REPORT SHOWS 1,026,499.

Over Two Hundred Thousand More Than Last Year—Pacific Ports Show Decrease—On Account of Jap-Russo War—Slavs and Huns Most Prominent—Fewer From Germany.

In presenting the annual report of the bureau of immigration, Commissioner General Sargent refers to the magnitude and gravity of the problems presented by the growth of the alien population of the United States.

"These problems," he declared, "loom so largely in the prospect of our country that it may be said without giving just cause to charge exaggeration, that all other questions of public economy relating to things rather than to human beings, shrink into comparative insignificance."

The total alien arrivals reported for the year of 1,026,499 represents an increase over the preceding year of 213,629, of which the continental ports of the United States report an increase of 196,940, as compared with arrivals last year, and Canadian ports 13,830. At the insular ports the increase was 2849, although the arrivals at Porto Rico were less by 94 than in 1904. There also was a large increase in arrivals at southern ports, while a decrease is shown for the Pacific ports, which is accounted for in some measure by the Russian-Japanese war.

Of the increased arrivals above referred to, Austria-Hungary sent 98,537 over its quota of 1904, Russia 39,756, Italy 28,183, and the United Kingdom 49,544. This increase from the last mentioned country, says the commissioner, is somewhat offset by the decrease from Germany, Switzerland and Sweden. Notwithstanding the increase from Italy, that country, says the commissioner, may be regarded as having probably reached the high water mark. From this showing, Commissioner Sargent ventures the prediction that the chief source of future increases in immigration are those two in Europe which have the greatest resources in population, probably, to dispense with—Russia and Austria-Hungaria.

SPORTING NOTES.

Walter Ekersall, the phenomenal kicking quarterback of the University of Chicago football team, has been elected captain for the coming year.

Milwaukee.—Young Erne of Philadelphia was awarded the decision over Charles Neary in an eight round bout before the Milwaukee Boxing club.

Colfax, Wash.—The Colfax Rod and Gun club is preparing for a big shooting match to be held at the county fair grounds on Thursday and Friday, December 21 and 22.

"Honey" Mellody, the well known Spokane welterweight, has posted one thousand dollars with the sporting editor of the Examiner, accompanied by a challenge to Mike (Twin) Sullivan, says the San Francisco Txaminer.

Pullman, Wash.—At the gymnasium of the Washington State college the basketball team of the college defeated the S. A. A. C. team by the score of 14 to 10.

University of Washington, Seattle.—Graduate Manager of Athletics L. D. Grinstead has announced that $1169.56 was the clear profit for the football season of 1905 after paying all expenses. The salary of Coach O. F. Curtis was $1000 alone.

The winner of the 20 round contest between Barney Mullin and Kid Parker at Spokane Friday night has been challenged by Rufe Turner, one of the cleverest little colored fighters in the country.

Kid McCoy has sent a challenge to James J. Corbett for a fight. In his letter to Corbett, McCoy says he has posted $5000 as a guarantee of good faith.

James J. Corbett, when asked concerning the challenge, said.

"McCoy made a great blunder in asking me to fight. I am an actor and my ambition is to become a great actor. I have a five year contract and I would not think of breaking it. My fighting days are over. I hate the fighting game. I made all the money and got all the fame that was coming to me out of prize fighting."

Six-Day Bike Race.

New York.—Eddie Root and Joseph Fogler, the New York team, won the six day bicycle race in Madison Square Garden after covering 2260 miles and six laps. The finish was witnessed by a crowd of 25,000 persons.

The record for the six day contest is 2733 miles and four laps. The riders in this year's race, therefore, fell about 473 miles below it.

The major prizes were as follows:

First, $1500; second, $1000; third, $700; fourth, $500; fifth, $300; sixth, $250, and seventh, $200.

The average daily attendance during the race was 18,000.

Yale Plan to Drop Depew.

New Haven, Dec. 12.—Yale men plan to quietly drop Chauncey M. Depew from the university corporation or board of trustees. Instead of compelling him to resign in the midst of his term of six years he will be allowed to finish it next June.

Emperor William wished Poachin, the famous violinist, to give the German crown prince lessons, but the music master declined the honor.

PREDICT DOOM OF BUREAUCRACY

"Quo Vadis" Author Fears Germans May Absorb Poland.

Stockholm.—The Associated Press correspondent recently had an interview with Henryk Sienkiewicz (author of "Quo Vadis" and other well known books) prior to his receiving the Nobel prize for literature. The novelist said:

"I have not been in Poland for three weeks. The situation in Russia and in Poland is extremely bad. The bureaucracy can not last much longer with or without revolution. Its days are counted. The Russian people are good, but the bureaucracy are a set of thieves. That was proved by the war. Count Witte's position is most difficult. Witte is clever and of great ability, but it is doubtful if he will be able to retain his position.

"We are in the greatest danger as Poles, and a German occupation of Poland is possible if this revolutionary movement gets beyond the control of the Russian government. Perhaps such occupation would be by consent of the Russian government and perhaps not. However, if the Russian government should acquiesce in the occupation of Russian Poland in whole or in part by Germany the act would be resisted not only in Poland, but in Russia.

ALL WARSAW IN FERMENT.

Rumor Has It That Citadel Garrison Has Mutinied.

Warsaw, Dec. 11.—The ferment among the troops is increasing. A hundred soldiers of the Kexholm regiment headed a procession this morning, singing revolutionary songs. In Marzalkowska street their way was barred by a detachment of the Grochowski regiment, the commander of which ordered his men to fire. The soldiers refused to do so, and permitted the procession to pass. The commanding officer then fled.

A rumor is current that the whole garrison at Warsaw citadel has mutinied.

Other reports declare that the garrisons at Lodz, Lublen and other cities in southern Poland are in a state of mutiny.

Only the Cossacks remain loyal to the government, and they are being kept in service day and night dispersing meetings of students and socialists.

WRITES 4917 WORDS IN AN HOUR.

Pueblo Editor Breaks World's Typewriting Record.

Pueblo, Col.—Ray T. Vannettisch, state service editor of the Pueblo Chieftain, recently broke the world's typewriting record for both the 30 minute and one hour tests, taking 2600 words during the first 30 minutes and finishing the hour with 4917 words. The dictation was received over the long distance telephone from Denver, a distance of 120 miles. The previous hour record, 3830 words, direct dictation, was made by Paul Munter at Madison Square garden, New York, November 4, 1905.

IDAHO NEWS.

Students of Idaho university will abolish hazing.

Unlimited whisky and alcohol caused the death of Charlie Deadhorse, a Nez Perce Indian, who celebrated at Lewiston saloons.

Mrs. Eugene Day, a bride of less than 11 months, the wife of a millionaire of the Coeur d'Alene mines, has commenced suit for divorce.

"The annual cash income accruing to the Nez Perce Indians for the rental of their 80,000 acres of reservation land amounts to $100,000," said E. W. Allen, cash clerk at the Lapwai agency, yesterday.

Two old cannon, standing as ornaments on the campus at the University of Idaho, have been the cause of a stream of correspondence between Francis Jenkins, the registrar at the university, and the war department and now Senator Heyburn has been asked to straighten out the tangle.

Adjutant General Vickers has announced that as the result of the election for colonel of the Second regiment of the Idaho National Guard, Lieutenant Colonel John McBirney of Boise has been elevated to the Colonelcy and Major L. V. Patch of Payette to be lieutenant colonel. McBirney succeeds Colonel W. J. McClelland of Nampa.

Thomas Hawkins, an employe of the Federal Mining & Smelting company at the Last Chance mine, in the Coeur d'Alenes, was instantly killed by being struck on the head by a falling plank. His skull was fractured. Falling rock loosened the plank. He was 30 years old and unmarried. His mother lives at Melbourne, Iowa. An inquest will be held Monday.

Milt Sims was found guilty of assault upon Miss Bessie Jones by the jury in the district court at Moscow. It was alleged in the information filed by the prosecuting attorney that although Miss Jones was 24 years of age, she was of unsound mind and that, therefore, under the statutes of Idaho, Sims was guilty of statutory assault, which facts were proven to the satisfaction of the jury.

MILLION A DAY FOR BOOZE.

Liquor Sold in New York Probably Worst Sold in Nation.

The New York Press says men of experience and discrimination say that in no large city in the world is so much bad liquor sold over the bar as in New York. They say also that the quality of the stuff sold is getting worse every year. New York spends more than $1,000,000 a day for its alcoholic drinks. Purchased at retail, this amount is about equal to what it pays for meat and more than it spends for bread and vegetables.

FAITH IN SANTA CLAUS.

I used to watch for Santa Claus
With childish faith sublime.
And listen in the snowy night
To hear his sleigh bells chime.
Beside the door on Christmas eve
I put a truss of hay
To feed the prancing steeds
That sped him on his way.

I pictured him a jolly man
With beard of frosty white,
And cheeks so fat that when he laughed
They hid his eyes from sight;
A heart that overflowed with love
For little girls and boys,
And on his back a bulging pack,
Brimful of gorgeous toys.

If children of a larger growth
Could have a Christmas tree
From Father Time, one gift alone
Would be enough for me—
Let others take the gems and gold,
And trifles light and vain,
But give me back my old belief
In Santa Claus again!

—Life.

NANNIE'S XMAS IN 1799.

BY JULES ADAMS POWELL.

IT was the day before Christmas. Dame Yarrow stood in the store-room doorway, gowned in a warm frock of gray wool homespun, over which was tied an ample white apron. Her white-capped head nodded as she counted the pies on the shelves.

"Fifteen pumpkin—fifteen mince—fifty custard cups and two plum puddings—eighty-two in all, not counting Nannie's three little turnovers. I think that will do for the holidays this year, though Brother John is coming with those ten boys and one little girl. How cold it is. There is surely a storm brewing, and I hope the folks will get here before it breaks."

The good woman turned the key in the lock, and a door blowing open just at that moment, at the other end of the pasageway, she hurried off to close it and forgot about the key.

By 3 o'clock madame was robed in her pretty gray poplin with white kerchief crossed on her breast, and a dainty white lace cap on her brown curls, which would stray out from beneath the cap band, and which Papa Yarrow slyly pulled as he passed through the hall where sat his wife and little daughter in front of the blazing wood fire.

"All ready for company, Nancy mine?" He caught the little one up in his arms and kissed her on either cheek, continuing: "And mother, too? Why she looks as young as the day I saw her for the first time."

Farmer Yarrow put the little girl down, glanced at his wife, who, with drooping face, did not respond to his merry speech.

Her husband, noticing this, bent over her tenderly, with the words, "Yes, my wife, our life has ben one of great happiness, marred only by one sorrow. If he—our eldest child—our Henry—were alive to-day, he would be a brave lad of 17."

"John," for the first time his wife raised her head and looked into his face, her brown eyes filled with tears, "John, sometimes, methinks our boy may yet be alive. In the fight with the Indians, we were told that he was carried away by them, and even though the country about was searched by scouts and others, it might be that they saved his life, for he was but a baby—5 years old, and if there was a woman in that tribe surely she would have mother-heart enough to preserve the life of an inocent babe who had never done harm to any."

"Wife, wife, this is very wrong for you to hope for the return of one who has been so many years from us. I am sure that our son cannot be alive, or we would have heard of him in some way. Ah! I hear sleigh bells."

Catching Nannie up again, he turned toward the window, and coming up the driveway were seen three immense sledges drawn by strong horses and filled with merry faces, the owners of which were soon clambering out. The front door was thrown open, and Madame Yarrow's tears vanished in the hearty handshakings and embraces of sisters, cousins and aunts.

Even Great-grandmother Hartwell had come, for this year it was Mary Yarrow's Christmas feast, and all had come to make the old house ring with joy and laughter until after New Year.

That night a merry crowd sat down at the supper table. There was Brother John Hartwell, his wife and eleven children. There was Great-grandmother Hartwell and her daughter-in-law, Grandmother Hartwell. Mr. Yarrow's father and mother were present, as were also his two brothers and one sister with their wives, husband and children. In all there were thirty-three.

One might well wonder where all this goodly company were to sleep, but if you had gone into the great garret you would have ceased wondering, when you saw the trundle beds for the little ones. Of course, the very smallest babies slept in their mothers' rooms.

Christmas Eve the children were always allowed an extra half hour around the fireside to listen to the stories of their elders, while the corn popped and chestnuts burned black, or else hopped across the floor.

On this evening Nannie sat in her favorite place on Cousin Roderick's knee. Uncle Tom had just been saying that a few days previous he had heard that the Indians had been causing trouble for the farmers. They were stealing the hoarded corn and wheat, and in one instance, after taking the grain, they had set fire to the granary.

Cousin Rod saw the look of terror in the eyes of some of the little ones, and interrupted with the words, "Well, now, Aunt Mary, wouldn't it be a great joke if these hungry Reds should get into your storeroom and carry off all those pies and puddings I know you have there for to-morrow?"

"Are they really so hungry, Cousin Rod?" asked a little voice from his lap.

"Yes, dear, an Indian is always ready to eat one out of house and home."

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Late that night no one heard the "pit-pat of tiny bare feet along the dark, cold hall, as a little white figure emerged from the attic, and flew downstairs in the moonlight, which flooded the house with its kindly rays.

She went directly to the storeroom. At the same instant a tall, dark form, that had but a moment before climbed into an unfastened window, stood transfixed with fear at the figure before him, but for the moment only, when, with a sort of grunt, the man moved toward the pantry door.

Nannie, beneath her breath, whispered, "It's a Indian, an' he's come for my turnovers. Cousin Rod said he might."

She was frightened and stood very still while the other fumbled with the lock, which soon yielded, and when Nannie saw the man was really inside the pantry, she turned and almost flew back to her father's room, where, standing on tiptoe, she whispered in his ear, "Father! Father! A Indian is down in the storeroom, stealin' my turnovers! Come quick, father!

He did "go quick," and arrived just in time to close the door of the storeroom, and turn the key in its lock.

There was a pause, then a pounding on the door. Hastily pushing a heavy table against it, Mr. Yarrow returned to his room; dressed, and calling two other male members of the household, they all marched to the storeroom well armed, and without much trouble, soon overpowered the thief, who proved to be an Indian, and who mumbled something that sounded like broken English.

They carried him out to the smokehouse, which was built of stone, and had a heavy iron door. The three men watched nearby the rest of the night.

At breakfast on this Christmas morning, Father Yarrow told the story of the previous night, and Nannie had her full share of caresses and praise from aunties, uncles and cousins alike.

Then there was a clamor from the youngsters to "see the prisoner;" so after breakfast they all went forth to the temporary jail, Dame Yarrow among the others.

The great doors were pushed back, and lying on the floor was the Indian, asleep. But was it an Indian? Instead of the straight black hair, his was brown and curly.

Dame Yarrow gave one look, then turned to her husband, with extended hands, and the cry, "Oh, John, it is he!" fell fainting into his arms.

The lad was awakened and taken to the house. He spoke English brokenly, but could give no account of his former life, before he became one of a tribe of half-friendly Indians.

He explained his being in the storeroom by telling his hearers that his tribe of Indians that was encamped several miles above, on the river bank, had been living on what they could steal from the whites.

He had ben sent out on this night, and seeing a window open in the back of the Yarrow homestead he determined to crawl in and view the premises.

Mrs. Yarrow knelt before him and gazing searchingly into his eyes, which were blue, asked over and over, "Don't you know me, Harry, darling? I am your mother." But he could not be made to understand. He begged leave to return to the tribe, saying he would come back again with information.

This the men were inclined to believe a trick to get away, but when Mrs. Yarrow pleaded for him they let him go.

All idea of church-going was abandoned, for the first time on Christmas Day in the life of any member in that household, and dinner awaited at the bidding of madame until the return of the youth. He was seen coming up the walk at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and with him was an old Indian.

The following tale they all listened to with great interest:

"In the great Indian fight of twelve years before, the little captured boy was taken to the Indian encampment, and given to the care of a young squaw, the favorite wife of the chief of the tribe.

"One day she overheard the chiefs talking about the white man's child. They said he had brought misfortune to the Indians, as they had lost several battles since he had been with them, so they had decided that the innocent child should die.

"The squaw had learned to love the little one. That night she arose, and taking him in her strong arms she carried him away to another tribe of Indians, who were bitter enemies of her own, and, in order to save the boy's life, she told the chief of a deep-laid scheme that her tribe had planned for attacking them.

"She asked them to take the child and keep him, till perhaps, some day he would be restored to his "white tribe.'"

The old Indian was well rewarded with a load of wheat and corn to carry home on a hand sled.

Then the long-lost Harry Yarrow was made to understand that this was his home, and that he was to remain there.

The Christmas dinner did not suffer that night for want of attention, but before they partook of it, Farmer Yarrow, with his arm about his son, thanked God for this greatest of all His blessings.—Home Monthly.

NOTHING FOR FREDDIE GREEN.

Freddie Green he said 'at Santa Claus was 1st a fake an' he laid awake in bed to find out for sure, an' w'en Santa Claus come in with a whole lots of things he hollered right out loud to "Get a hair-cut" to Santa Claus, an' Santa Claus 1st picked up everything 'at he was going to leave an' turned out the 'lectric light an' Freddie Green didn't get nothing! Pa says Freddie Green hain't got no manners—an' 'at's the reason.

An Improved Diary.

"This," explained the bookseller, "is our latest patent diary. We think it is the cleverest thing in that line ever devised."

The shopper turns the leaves idly.

"But I can't see where it is different from any other," she observes.

"No? Well, if you will look at all the dates after Jan. 23 you will see that in each space has been printed, 'Got up, ate breakfast, lunch and dinner and went to bed.' That insures a complete diary for the year."—Judge.

The Dawn of Christmas.

Christmas day begins in the middle of the Pacific ocean, and there is where Santa Claus starts and ends his great and only journey of the year.