A STORY OF CHRISTMAS EVE; HOW A YANKEE AND ENGLISHMAN SPENT IT

By Lawrence Perry in N. Y. World.

Villiers, seated disconsolately in a and yawned mightily. window of the Cavaliers, turned with "What's the matter? Feeling sort life in his face as young Ashburton, that way myself." Ashburton drew of the British legation at Washington, chair alongside. "I came on from advanced toward him across the read- Washington for that bally Hapgood ing-room, with a broad smile of greet- affair, or, rather, had arranged to hastily over the rest, thrusting it into ing. Old Poppendyck, filled with the come on. Fixed up a brace of business ardor of his latest story, intercepted appointments in Wall Street before him half way, whereat Villiers, who the Stockbridge Limited was to pull had partly risen, settled back in his out, and then, when the wire came, car," he growled. "She will dine there. thair with a scowl, and resumed his had to make the journey anyway-for anguid survey of the passing throng the appointments, see?" of vehicles and pedestrians on the "Were you in that Hapgood swindle, are the children?"

It was late in the afternoon of the young diplomat with kindling interest. in the nursery. I believe they're preflay before Christmas, and, of all stupid afternoons Villiers had ever blinked as the implication that his spent, this was supreme. For the past friend also had been hung up dawned hour or so he had been informing upon him. "And you? Sorry. Still, himself of this dolorous fact, in ways I s'pose it might as well be you as the as varied and as picturesque as he rould devise, and had extracted some mournful diversion therefrom.

He finally was obliged to confess that he had not been so utterly bored don on a Christmas Eve?" since he had missed the club car after the football game at Cambridge, and had been obliged to travel all the way from Boston to New York in a day thing, everything. Depends upon circoach at the side of a corpulent Yale man, who whistled the Boola when awake and snored the frog chorus from Aristophanes when asleep. This was an admission that no ordinary ennui could have extorted. However, Villiers felt little better for his frank-

In fact, the flood of memories of ally upon the comparison, served only to aggravate his mood.

"Just chock full of Christmas spircackling voice following hard upon it, ten o'clock train, in the preliminary verbal flourishes of "another and even better one," brought dine with me here tonight, and I'll talk back the clouds.

"This is the fourth time this after- I once spent in Surrey." noon I've heard that old ass tell those chestnuts. I've reached the limit. If "You've nothing on then for the rest I hear them once more I'll quit this of the afternoon?" place for good. . . . Any man who pays dues for the sake of being tortured is a fool."

Now all this was entirely foreign to Villier's nature. Ordinarily, he de- this evening paper calls it." rived all sorts of amusement from Poppendyck and the stories which objected Ashburton "It's something that's over the big ocean, you know. has been that gentleman's stock-in- from within, if you will have it, and Beastly evening—snow, wind, drifts, trade for so many years-and the Cavaliers was his favorite club. He was ular for this and many other reasons. a man with a set purpose, whereat the lit thrilled the He had an office in a downtown sky- heedless ears, and followed meekly. scraper, where, with an overplus of clerks and secretaries, he managed to ing at his companion on the sidewalk. carry along his legal practice, which consisted solely of the management of than it is here." the late Randolph Villiers's estate, without the loss of any great amount And more, his wife was impartially hansom. pronounced beautiful and gracious, a sort of thing. Certainly there seemed young Englishman, ordering: no earthly reason why Villiers should

ever feel discontent. for the life of him he could not tell way you see any one selling those everwhy, That was the worst of it. In an green wreaths, get down and we'll buy spirit of the evening, sang a song each undefinable way he was aware that a couple, and hang them on your steerthe cause was involved in the fact ing wheel. You might, also-if you "tweedle-tweedle-twaddle-tum," which that it was the day before Christmas. feel very much like it-get arrested reduced the younger portion of his But how could that be? Because Dick for overspeeding." Hapgood had come down with grip at the last moment and had called off he continued to grin as he picked his moral certainty that they would not that Christmas stunt he had arranged way through the glut of traffic toward sleep a wink. at his country place in the Berkshires, a district which, he decided, would be

He stretched his arm toward the uity. bell in tacit admission of his plight, tric hansoms were blue-red, while the attire most impeccable. mechanicians of the motor cars lay back in their seats showing only their posing one. eyes above the collars of great fur

The street was a brilliant stream of vehicles of all sorts. And 'those talking, or else reclining smugly with adventure, lifted his chin from his when he heard his wife's step upon the communicate with the struggling fellowtion. The pedestrians impressed Vil-There was no doubt about thatnurrying up, or hurrying down.

"Ought to be a red-hot Christmas, when the mind of this old town seems centered upon a single thought," he ladies here.' mused, half aloud. Then he stretched

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a reserve of vigor that defies further attacks of sciatica. Marvelous in its reconstructive and rebuilding power, quick to give relief, absolutely sure to cure-where can almost imploringly. "You've done

50c boxes; try Ferrozone.

suggestion of renewed interest in of chippy? Do you know, I'm a bit

too?" exclaimed Villiers, eyeing the "Rather." Then the Englishman

-as the next fellow." He laughed. "Look here," remarked Villiers, irrelevantly. "You folks are more civilized than we. What do you do in Lon-

Ashburton raised his eyebrows "What you do in New York, I suppose. And that, let me tell you, means any cumstances."

"Umph." Villiers scowled humorously at his companion. "I was never in England during the holidays; but that everybody in London worth any- Claus storiesthing took stage coach out to some In fact, the flood of memories of parage of servants and the land over the flood of memories of parage of servants and the land over the flood of memories of parage of servants and the land over the flood of memories of parage of servants and the land over the flood of memories of parage of servants and the land over the flood of memories of parage of servants and the land over the flood of memories of parage of servants and the land over the flood of memories of parage of servants and the land over the flood of memories of parage of servants and the land over the flood of memories of parage of servants and the land over the flood of memories of parage of servants and the land over the flood of memories of parage of servants and the land over the land over the flood of memories of parage of servants and the land over the land over

Ashburton smiled tolerantly, and shrugged his shoulders as though to imply that, whatever ideals his friend it," he grumbled. "If I become much had held concerning the holiday in more enthusiastic I'll take that wreath London, he had done nothing more of helly from old Nick Van Zant's than his duty in shattering them with picture up yonder and go prancing to the mace of truth. As for him, he was duffer comes to a little chimney hole, the Piazza with the thing hung on hardly in sympathy with Villiers's my brow like a-like one of those mood. He was extremely comfortable. Greek poets." The simile vaguely He thought of the cosy grill downstairs, amused him, and he was about to and the coming hour of cigars, liqueurs, Yes, he could get through a hole even smile, when Ashburton's perfunctory and pleasant converse, to last until it burst of laughter, with Poppendyck's was time to drive to the ferry for the

"I tell you," he said at length; "you about a real old English Christmas Eve

"Oh you will," said Villiers savagely.

"Care free-quite." and go out and see if we can pick up at all. some of the 'all-pervading cheer,' as then."

a man not difficult to amuse, and pop- coat room, created the atmosphere of mas story. short, was a good fellow. Englishman ceased wasting words "Now, where?" asked Villiers, gaze "Anywhere, as long as it is warmer

"You're impossible. Ashburton." cried Villiers, catching sight of the of time or effort, on his part, at least. little red "vacant" flag of an electric

"Hi there!" he called, hailing cabby. worthy mother of two of the prettiest And then, as the hansom drew up to children that ever were, and all that the curb, he pushed in the grinning

"Take us somewhere where they sell Teddy bears, and dolls that flirt, and But he was discontented today, and all that sort of thing. And, if on the

The driver smiled comprehendingly; was no reason why he, Hammie Vil- regarded by his fares as so eminently

but withdrew it and leaned forward, as that paper called 'em," exclaimed rig a Christmas tree that will make denial and fidelity made our great life gazing out, with his chin resting Villiers as he and Ashburton emerged all other Christmas trees of history possible, and that we stand on their bones, heavily in his hands. It was cold out- from the cab, to be caught in a hust- look like raw, unfinished things," which doors. A shaft of waning sunlight ling, jostling mass which swept them, was proved to have been no idle boast. accompassment feated hopes. came through a side street, and lay willy nilly, through the broad portals on the asphalt like a band of steel. of a tremendous store into the presence had departed, laden with every bless-The faces of the drivers on the elector of an imposing person in afternoon ing that host may bestow, Villiers stole to the generations to come, and let us

"Which department?" asked the im-

"Teddy bears," gasped Villiers, feeling like a schoolboy.

"And dolls that flirt," chuckled Ash- was bringing in. burton, who, for the first time since

ladies."

"Well, I'll be-" "Hush," interrupted Ashburton, now home after this."

thoroughly enjoying himself, "there are Villiers ground his teeth. "Come," he said, and protruding a shoulder, which, in a former day, had successfully bent a thin blue line, he forced his way through the throng, grimly determined to buy a bruin if he had to

trample ruthlessly over a hundred

prostrate forms.

And he did buy a bear, and several other things, but not without cost considerably over the petty sum involved in his petty purchases. He had lost of the charities to the support of which his stick for one thing; a corpulent the church subscribed, was seen to take woman had stepped upon his toes, and a blue slip from his pocket and look being restored and saved. With a just joy then had screamed in a manner most at it keenly and affectionately. extracted Ashburton's embroidered India silk handkerchief from its cache fully folded into the box. Deacon Lane, and a wider recognition of the essential in the left sleeve. "Aping the military who was passing it, could hardly re and serves you right," said Villiers. When, engulfed in another human stream, the two were literally carried Budd," he said, when the sermon was out to the sidewalk, he was ready to over, hurrying down the aisle to over quarrel. Ashburton, on whom the take the prosperous grocer. humor of the whole affair had not at "I hope so," returned Mr. Budd, dry all palled, saw this, and maintained a ly; "but I'm afraid you cal'late on that

dition of the system is changed into snarled his home address. "Better drop me out at the club," year, and it had been overlooked. Of suggested the Englishman as the hancourse, it's jest the same as money.

som turned off Broadway. "See here, old man," Villiers turned Rochester Herald. you find a better treatment than Fer- your best to buck up this dismal after-rozone? Sold by all druggists in noon for me. It wasn't your fault. Now come on home and dire. Mrs.

yesterday. Come on; that's a good

Ashburton's mind wandered across the wintry Atlantic to a merry old family seat in Devonshire, where at this moment, no doubt, they were drinking in the good old way to the absent second son. "It's not bad," he added softly, "to spend Christmas Eve at home. Yes, I'll come-and thank you." In the hallway a servant gave Vil-

"If you get home before I do-which I doubt," it began; and Villiers glanced his pocket.

"Mrs. Villiers went over to some East Side mission in the Parkers' motor Well, now," turning to the waiting man, "let's have the worst. Where

paring for bed.' "Come on Ashburton; hang on to your coat. You know there are things

in the pockets." As the man paused at the nursery ceased suddenly. A little girl of six think not, but I hope. occupied one knee of a sweet-faced vas a cherub of four. Hair fell about

their faces, their cheeks were flushed, their eyes dancing. "Hello, dad." The boy spoke, only half turning his face from the woman

in whose lap he sat. "Hello, father." The daughter scrambled to the floor and seized his hand. "Come on. We're having so much fun. do you know I always had an idea Mrs. Burton's been telling us Santa

"Yes," interrupted the boy, "andancestral manor, was received by a and—and Helen here says our chimparade of servants and villagers, ate ney ain't big enough for Santa Claus Hennessy, ye'll come in here, an' I'll money if they'll promise to spind it on Hennessy, ye'll come in here, an' I'll money if they'll promise to spind it on the santa Claus Hennessy, ye'll come in here, an' I'll money if they'll promise to spind it on the santa Claus Hennessy, ye'll come in here, an' I'll money if they'll promise to spind it on the santa Claus Hennessy, ye'll come in here, an' I'll money if they'll promise to spind it on the santa Claus Hennessy, ye'll come in here, an' I'll money if they'll promise to spind it on the santa Claus Hennessy, ye'll come in here, an' I'll money if they'll promise to spind it on the santa Claus Hennessy, ye'll come in here, an' I'll money if they'll promise to spind it on the santa Claus Hennessy, ye'll come in here, an' I'll money if they'll promise to spind it on the santa Claus Hennessy, ye'll come in here, an' I'll money if they'll promise to spind it on the santa Claus Hennessy, ye'll come in here, an' I'll money if they have been the santa Claus Hennessy, ye'll come in here, an' I'll money if they have been the santa Claus Hennessy, ye'll come in here, an' I'll money if they have been the santa Claus Hennessy, ye'll come in here. "It is, isn't it?"

> "Certainly it is," replied Villiers. 'Well, why is it?" asked the boy, after ye. the manner of his age.

"Well, because," said Ashburton, because, you know, when the good old with green stripes. he-why, he just takes his beard and pulls it, so. And that makes him thin, this big. Then when he's in, he presses his coat button, and-and swells out again. Understand?"

The boy pondered it gravely. Then, dismissing the matter, he gazed at the young Englishman with new interest "You tell a Santa Claus story."

"Yes," laughed Villiers, "by all means. Say, this will be the best fun yet. I'm going to get really acquainted with these kids of mine. Go on, Ash-"Then, we'll quit this sarcophagus, burton. Sit still, Mrs. Burton. Not You stay, of course.

"Well," began Ashburton, "it was a "But you can't pick it up, old fellow," beastly Christmas eve in Surreyand all that sort of thing." And so, Villiers, already plunging toward the on and on. It was a wonderful Christ-

on children cuddled closer to Mrs. Burton, It thrilled the heart of Villiers, as he sat twirling his cigarette case. Something of his own childhood came back to him, old songs long buried deep, the feel of sheltering arms. He told a story himself, gayly, and sang a nursery ditty, marveling that he recalled just how Santa Claus would enter the nursery later in the evening, using for purposes of demonstration a Teddy gratitude. bear, which he procured from his laidaside overcoat; whereupon Villiers got down on the floor and demonstrated

how a real live bear might act. A moment later the dignified Ashburton, now utterly abandoned to the line of which ended with a lugubrious air, sea and sun-that have co-operated audience to such gasps of mirth that

liers, should be genuinely disgruntled. the thing as to earn him a regal grat- "Tve got something rare downstairs Later, after the young Englishman

bulk, apparently-which Mrs. Burton having lived in them.

You're blocking those his cigarette in a masterful way. always arrange to spend Christmas at home after this." hath seen, cannot love God, whom he hath not seen."

"But aren't we at home?" asked Mrs. Villiers

"Why-oh, to be sure we are." "Well then, dear, what do you mean?

But Villiers made no reply.

JUST THE SAME AS MONEY.

It was at the close of a missionary sermon that Mr. Budd, whose wont it was to contribute ten cents to each

frain from an exclamation of fov "The Lord will bless you, Brother Mrs.

discreet silence as his stalwart com- being a check that I dropped in the panion glared at the cabman, and box. It wa'nt. 'Twas a receipted bill for ker'sene the church owed me last

> though, when you come to that."-A new washboiler has a sectional lid which greatly facilitates the laundry work.

you know. And she spoke of you only vesterday. Come on: that's a good Mr. Dooley On the Christmas Spirit

WOULD BE MAD IF YOU DIDN'T or another. GET THEM.

By F. P. Dunne (Mr. Dooley). "Father Kelly says Chris'mas is a feeling as well as a feast. "About this time iv th' year th'

Chris'mas feelin' comes along an' gives ye a nudge "Ye're thinkin' about cuttin' down expinses an' savin' money an' th' Chris'mas spirit whispers in ye'er ear: 'Come, give up.'

"Upstairs with the governess, sir, in' things f'r people that don't want thim because they're goin' to buy things f'r me that I don't want?" "'None if ye'er business,' says th' spirit of Chris'mas. 'Loosen up.'

"An' th' first thing I know ye'er in a joolry store buyin' a goold watch an' threshhold, a clatter of excited voices chain an' a dimon shirt stud f'r me, I right. "I hope about Chris'mas time that woman in black, while on the other I'm goin' to get somethin' that I've always wanted, but so far, havin' passed a matther iv sixty Chris'mases,

> a boy an' wanted a pony an' got a cent. caddychism. "I have in th' cellar as large a collection iv green neckties, slippers an' bookmarks as Jake Felsenthal has on

"Th' sufferings I endure fr'm gettin' prisints is offset be th' pleasure I inflict in givin' them.

"An' yet I don't mind it.

'Here's a little somethin' I got f'r

be overwhelmed with pleasure an' shinin' in their cheerful, hopeful, avseeing his friend's blank face. "Why, surprise whin we see a yellow crayat aricious little faces. ye come to think iv this? There must good wan f'r th' kids.

> f'r this is th' thing I was hopin' some thim. wan wud give me.' tail pocket an' pull out a package. "I reel with joy at th' sight iv a cardboard match-box to hang on th' Dooley. wall an' take ye be th' hand an' say:

'Ra-aly, Hinnessy, I feel oughtn't to take this. Why did ye go poor little gift look so trivyal.' "An' the next week I observe that Ham.

THE PHILOSOPHER OF ARCHEYye're not wearin' th' millinery I gave YOU DON'T WANT THEM, BUT matches out if me vest-pocket, an' nayther iv us cares a straw wan way

"But if ye hadn't given me anything or if ye'd given me something and I hadn't given ye annything, we'd both feel mad.

"There ain't anny worse feelin' thin not gettin' something fr'm somebody that ye've give something to except to get something fr'm somebody that ye've given nawthin' to.

"In wan case ye feel like a sucker an' in the other like an embezzler. "I've often thought 'twud be a good idee f'r people to get together a week or two befure Chris'mas an' say: "'If ye'll promise not to give me th' necktie that I see in ye'er eye I will

promise not to give ye the penwiper I intind to give ye in self-definse.' "But both th' spirit iv Chris'mas an' Felsenthal tell me this is wrong. "They both say, 'Unbelt,' and they're

"Th' amount iv amyable grinnin' has

I've had little luck iver since I was already increased about fifty per "Th' stores are brightenin' up. "I see me frinds goin' home with bundles undher their overcoats. "Th' Salvation Army Sandy Claus

on th' corner with th' false whiskers is jinglin' his tambourine. "Even old Grogan give me a pleasant bow this mornin'. "He has sint wurrud to his deposy-

presents an' not on household expinses or other base luxuries. "An' as f'r th' childher. Chris'mas has been comin' f'r about two months "An' ye'll open it up an' pretind to f'r thim, an' comin' sthronger an'

"No matther what kind iv a Chris'-'Well, upon me wurrud, how cid mas this is f'r annybody else, it'll be a be something in thought transference, "There niver was a bad wan f

"I cud enjye Chris'mas more if "An' thin ye reach into ye'er coat- was younger," said Mr. Hennessy. "Not to mention a millyon or two other things, includin' me," said Mr.

"Run out now befure they're al gone an' buy that match-box. "I have in th' dhrawer a necktie to such expense f'r me? It makes my that I'd defy ye to wear to a ball iv th' Socyal Ordher iv th' Sons iv

Great Works of the Past Boon for the Present

BY REV. C. Q. WRIGHT, CHAPLAIN UNITED STATES NAVY.

have labored, and ye have entered into and a closer fellowship with our neighbor their labor."-John iv., 37, 38.

"I have had all these portraits of our ancestors rung up here in the dining-hall. because I feel that they made this day of happiness and plenty possible for us." So said an old New Englander when his family had gathered for the time-honored the words. Then Ashburton showed Thanksgiving feast. And one of the chief blessings that comes to us with this glad day will be this larger view and wider

With our powers, means and opportunibut lest we should say our own hand hath achieved all the success and abundance, it is good that ve consider the things that have combined to bring us and such a day to pass. We reap the fruits of mighty nature's forces-earth. with us while we toiled, and wrought for

us while we slept. We have builded our house upon the foundation of the coral layers-of the lives of all the ages gone. The present generation blossoms from the dust of the dead and inherits from all the past. Each age "Now, then," said Villiers, after a has made the next age possible, till the nam's Corn Extractor; it's painless, score of good nights had been said, present marvelous times have come to us. safe and invariably satisfactory. In-Let us gratefully remember the past sist on only Putnam's. fill in this evening nicely. ages that failed to see and enjoy the har-"So these are the 'merry shoppers' And when those kids are asleep, we'll vest they planted, and whose labor, self-

> accomplishments, toils ambitions and de-From this backward contemplation let into the nursery. Softly he arranged highly resolve to leave an improved and the tin motor car that wound up, the augmented legacy to them-an uplifted, doll that flirted, placing them promin- unified state and cleansed temple-a world ently among the toys-purchased in and a life made better and easier for our

Then turn to the present, to acknowledge He was carefully placing his Teddy with whom we live and move and have who occupied them were laughing and he had entered upon this extraordinary bear on top of a mahogany doll-house our being and success; and to share and stairs. Flushing guiltily, he stole into creatures about us. Remember thy neigh-The floorwalker gazed at them his dressing room, and when she peered bor in the day of thy plenty. From basliers no less powerfully. They were witheringly. "Rear, fourth aisle. Move in, ten minutes later, he looked over ket and store, from heart and mind, carry him portions with full, warm hand, "for "I say, Helen," he remarked, "let's he that loveth not his brother whom he

> Have you bettered the poor man's narrow Have you brightened the way he trod? Perchance when he learns the love of man He may trust the love of God.'

Finally, our hearts will turn upward in loyal gratitude to him that "gave the in-He has reigned in us and in our fields, factories, offices, schools and homes as well as in his heaven. He has fed and clothed us, preserved and inspired us. Every good institution stands and im proves; comforts multiply; thought is being cleansed; purpose uplifted; motive ennobled-the heart and life of mankind is in our own accomplishments and good When, after a slight but evident fortune, an enlarged appreciation of the hesitation, he dropped the slip care- countless dead who were our forerunners

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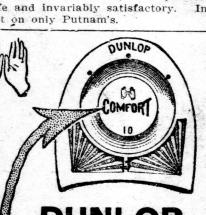
"One soweth and another reapeth. Others assistance of the great mother nature brother, it yet behooves us to give God Back of the loaf is the snowy flour.

> And back of the flour-the mill And back of the mill are wheat and shower, And the sun, and the Father's will.

-Rey. C. Q. Wright Prince Ranjitsinhji, the new Jam of Nawangar, is not only a famous ties we have sown and we have reaped, cricketer, but also shoots, fishes, plays billiards and golf, and is generally an all-round British sportsman of the best

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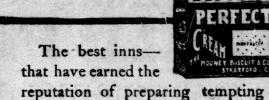
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It is not the kiss as a symbol of friend. ship or respect, or even of such abject his well and favorably known psalm tell. and wept over, on first meeting Rache citizens to "lick the dust," that we deem worthy of consideration at this time. Inweed, we should as soon think of endeavoring to deduce a moral from a shake of hand or a wag of the ear by one of the few known to be gifted with capacity to practice that accomplishment. That COLDS, ETC.

which formerly fascinated us, we admit frankly, and to this day, possesses an interest which we suspect to be shared by many, is the kiss upon the lips by reputable members of the opposite sexes-such submission as is referred to by David in for example, as Jacob lifted up his voice ing how it is well for certain undesirable when, having rolled away the stone so that her sheep might reach the water, he took his reward after the pleasant manuof his kind of those primitive days.-North

American Review. MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES