

Whether Common or Not.

CHRISTMAS.

Ring out, ye joyful Christmas chime,
Glad songs to ev'ry land and clime!
Nor cease your merry peals until
The message wond'ring shepherds heard
The hearts of all mankind has stirred—
"Peace on earth; to men good will!"

Ring out, ye joyful Christmas bell!
Let ev'ry rich note gladly tell
That war and blood-lust both shall cease
When men in truth accept the sway
Of Him born on this Christmas day—
The manger-cradled Prince of Peace.

Ring out the demons Hate and Might!
Ring in the angels Love and Right!
Bid Freedom, prostrate on the ground,
Arise and face the golden morn
Whereon the Prince of Peace was born—
And shout for joy to hear your sound.

Ring out, ye merry Christmas chime,
And usher in the glad New Time
When, with the royal diadem,
All men have come with joyful sound,
And in true love as King have crowned
The Blessed Babe of Bethlehem.

It's Different Now.

"Hello, Smith, old boy!" exclaimed Jones as the two met in the grocery on their way home.

"Hello, Jonesy; how's things?"

"Good. Say, have you read the president's message?"

"Yes; read it last night."

"Great document, eh? Best one ever penned by a president. I tell you that man Roosevelt is a corker. Can't get ahead of him, eh?"

"Well, Jones, I can't say that I share your opinion of the message as a whole. It's good in spots. The introductory is good, and what he says about irrigation is good. But it strikes me he has backed down on the trust question a good deal, and that he wants to favor the ship subsidy and hardly dared to do it openly. I—"

"Aw, that's your rabid partisanship, Smith. Why can't you look at these things in a broad and liberal spirit? You democrats can't take a broad and patriotic view of anything. Now that message—"

"All right, Jones, old man! Say, have you read Gage's report and recommendations?"

"Yes. It's a good thing we have a practical financier at the head of the treasury department. It insures us careful management of our monetary system."

"Glad to hear it, Jones. What do you think of his report?"

"It's bully! Chuck full of patriotism, good advice, wise counsel and comprehensive explanation of the money question."

"I notice that he calls attention to the need of a further increase in the money of the country."

"Course he does. That's because he is a practical financier. He knows that we can't do business without money."

"But I thought you—"

"Wait a minute. Anybody that

knows anything at all about finance knows that an increased volume of money is necessary in order to carry on the increasing volume of our business. We haven't got money enough in the country to do the business of the country on, and Gage, being a shrewd financier, knows it and gives us the benefit of his wise advice. Now, if we can get congress to heed his advice and act on his recommendations we will continue this wonderful reign of prosperity."

"Yes, but about six years ago you fellows—"

"With an increased supply of money business will boom, prices will strengthen and—"

"That's what I say, and what I have always said."

"What, you don't mean to say that you have got back into line with the grand old party, Smith?"

"Not much, Jonesy. But it seems that you have been getting out of line. About six years ago you were shouting that there was money enough in the country, and that what we—"

"I said that—"

"I know what you said, Jones, just as well as you do. You stood on the street corner and yapped from morning till night. You declared that there was plenty of money in the country to do the business of the country with, and insisted that what we wanted was 'confidence'—confidence, you said. When we insisted that we needed a larger volume of money you opened your mouth and declared that we were a lot of 'inflationists,' '50-cent dollar men,' 'socialists,' 'repudiationists,' and all that sort of thing. Now—"

"But look here, Smith, we didn't—"

"Yes you did. Now you keep still a minute, and let me talk. You wore gold standard badges on your trousers during '96 and spent all your time looking for work by standing on a corner and howling about us fellows who were nearly six years ahead of Gage in insisting that what we needed was a larger volume of money. You were quite certain that we needed confidence then. Now you say it's more money. A few weeks ago you were howling with delight over McKinley's reciprocity speech at Buffalo. Now you are shouting aloud with joy because Roosevelt has stabbed the McKinley idea of reciprocity under the fifth rib. A few weeks ago you were delirious with joy because Roosevelt swatted the trusts at Minneapolis, now—"

"Now you hold on a—"

"Shut up, Jones! Now you are tickled to death because he is so all-fired afraid that in our anxiety to hinder monopoly we will inflict danger on some of our infant industries—infants that are big enough to throw the old folks over the transom. You make me tired, Jones. You are the most delightful partisan skate I know of. Any old thing goes with you if it's labeled 'republican.' If 'G. O. P.' is blown in the bottle you swallow the

dose and look pleasant. You—"

"Say, look here; I won't—"

"Yes you will, Jones. I'm going home now. Good evening. It's more money we want, Jones; not more confidence. You've got confidence enough. And your party leaders are selling you gold bricks a plenty, Ta-ta, Jones."

As Smith passed through the door, Jones turned to Grocer Green and exclaimed:

"That fellow makes me sick. He don't know when he is well off. Here we are, prosperous and happy, and still he's kicking. Give me 15 cents' worth of pork chops. I'll be in tomorrow and pay my bill."

"Can't do it, Mr. Jones," replied Grocer Green. "Your bill is a little too big now."

"Yes, I know, but money is a little close now and I can't get hold of it. I'll—"

"Yes, I know, Jones. We need more money now than we did in '96. We also need a little more confidence, eh? I'll wrap up a little bit of this liver for you. I wish you'd drop in tomorrow or next day and pay something on account."

"I will if I can raise—"

"All right, Jones. What is it ma'am," said Grocer Green, turning to another customer and smiling softly as Jones wended his way outside with a thoughtful air.

The Secret.

Your purse may be light, but what of that?

It isn't the cost that counts.

Those gifts are the best that come with love

And the price tag never flouts.

This one great truth I would have you learn—

"Twill add to the zest of living—

It isn't so much what you give, my friend,

But the way you have of giving.

Only Natural.

"I see the original copy of the Declaration of Independence is so badly faded that it is no longer readable."

"I don't blame it for fading."

"Why?"

"It's been shoved so far into the background that it couldn't be seen even if it was as bright as the day it was written."

Christmas Gifts They Want.

J. Pierpont Morgan—The world.

The Oil Trust—Bigger rebates.

The Banks—Control of all the money.

Attorney General Knox—Less interference with his business.

Secretary Hay—A stronger English accent and a pair of knee breeches.

Senator Depew—Congratulations.

Comptroller Ridgeley—Ability to forget Andrew Jackson.

The People—Justice.

And the indications are that the people will have to wait until some other Christmas.

Brain Leaks.

The world loveth a cheerful liver.

Tomorrow is always in debt to today.

It's a mighty mean man that tells a little child the truth about Santa Claus.

Many a man has been disappointed after marrying the girl that screamed at the sight of a mouse.

—Will M. Maupin.



When a woman is nervous her imagination gives fantastic and threatening shapes to the most familiar ob-



jects. By day she starts in fear at every sudden or unfamiliar sound. By night the furniture of her room takes on affrighting forms of ghost or goblin. You can't reason with the nerves. Neither logic nor love can quiet them. They must be

nourished and then the outcry of the nerves will cease as naturally as a hungry child ceases to cry when fed.

For nervous women there is no better tonic and nerve than Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It cures the diseases which produce nervousness in women, irregularity, debilitating drains, inflammation, ulceration and female weakness. It tranquilizes the nerves, encourages the appetite, and induces refreshing sleep.

"When I began taking your medicine I was not able to stand on my feet ten minutes at a time," writes Mrs. Hattie Borradaile, of 113 Spring Street, Nashville, Tenn. "I had falling of uterus, and kidney and liver disease, and was so weak and nervous I could not keep still. Would take nervous spells and almost die at times. I had several different doctors attending, but they could not do me any good. The last one I had said I would never get up again. Told him that I was taking your 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and he said, 'Might just as well take that much water each day.' But I thought I would give the medicine a fair trial. Before I had finished the first two bottles I was able to get outside the house and walk around the yard. I kept on taking the medicines and they cured me."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

Forgot Himself.

Charley wanted to give Clara a Christmas present, but couldn't make up his mind what it was going to be; so the next time he called he frankly told her the difficulty under which he was laboring. "What to make me a present, Charley!" Clara exclaimed in well disguised astonishment. "Why, Charley, you forget yourself." Charley took the hint and offered himself on the spot.—Ex.

STOPS THE COUGH

And Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Same Section.

Heavy pressure, we are told, is being brought to bear on the British government by "a powerful section of those interested in South African finance" to bring the war to a close. Doubtless this is the same "powerful section" whose pressure brought the war about, and it will prove itself just as powerful to produce peace as war.—St. Paul Globe.

Educate Your Children.

Located within one mile of Wesleyan University at University Place, Neb., also the same distance from Cotner University, Bethany, Neb., (both being suburbs of Lincoln) is an elegant six-room cottage for sale cheap. The house has a complete water system which includes bath and sewerage, situated on high ground overlooking the surrounding country as far as the eye can reach. Good barn, wagon shed, chicken house, pens, etc. Unlimited amount of good water, windmill, 100-barrel tank from which the five acres on which the house is located could be irrigated. Abundance of grapes, cherries, apples and plums, also a few young peach trees. If interested address, M. T. Howey, 1207 D st., Lincoln, Neb.