"Saint Nicholas at Falconer's With Books, Dolls and Toys, Just the things that you're seeking For Girls and for Boys."

With pleasure we announce the receipt of a consignment of Toys, etc., from one of the largest dealers in the west.

Upholstery, Curtain and Shade depar tments moved to make room for this most attractive display.

All ready for sale on Monday morning. Germany-Austria-France-England-China-Japan-and beyond all-above alland over all—America—drawn from to complete this Grand Exhibition.

Would you have a flaxenhaired doll-a brunette, a long doil, a short doll, a cheap doll, undressed or dressed-we can supply you.

Toys — Toys — Toys—and still more toys,

Toys innumerable, variety limitless-wooden, leaden, mechanical, iron, everything conceivable and inconceivablequiet toys, noisy toys, musical toys, for the parlor, the bedroom, the kitchen, indoor toys, outdoor toys.

For the pond, the lake, the

Boys and girls will sigh for glassy streams and whitened streets when they see our Coasters, Sleds, Sleighs and

Ladies will not forget that our Men's Furnishing Department is very complete.

Men can find beautiful, useful, expensive or inexpensive gifts for Ladies or Children-Fans, Gloves, Perfumery, Parisian Novelties, Handkerchiefs of every kind and description.

Wilson Bros.' Ties and Scarfs at 25c each Collars, Cuffs, Handker-

The newest thing in Umbrellas-Congo-silver mounted — SWELL — Canes

Till Christmas, VERY SPE-CIAL offerings in Cloak Department, Silk Department and Dress Goods Department.

Bric-a-brac from Dresden, from Sevres, from everywhere

Artistic, useful, amusing.

Upstairs, dcwnstairs, every where in our store, filled with articles suited to everyone.

KILPATRICK-KOCH DRY GOODS CO. Open Every Evening Till Xmas.

All that is Known Concerning the Origin o a Famous Song.

WHO WAS THE UNFORTU NATE BRIDE

Incident Upon Which the Supposed Tragedy Related in the Song is Founded-Facts Ex-

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tremely Rare.

The sale in February, 1893, of a chest alleged to be associated with the story of the "Mistletoe Bough" at Basketts-Fletchwood naturally revived interest in the tragedy (or Moreover, the same sad circumstance has been tragedies) upon which the song is founded, and which is said to have happened in so many families during the last century, and much speculation was rife. Lieutenant Col- Eleanor (nee Bradford), and their two and which is said to have happened in so onel H. F. Greatwood claims to have the daughters, Maria and Eleanor. In the identical chest at "The Castle," Tiverton, North Devon, England. This chest was for a number of years in the possession of the Cope family of Bramshill, Hartford Bridge, Hampshire, and the late Sir William Cope wrote a booklet, giving many interesting particulars respecting the same.

The story as told in verse, both by Samuel Rogers and Thomas Haynes Bayley, is as follows: A youthful and playful bride on her wedding day hid herself in the chest while playing hide and seek. She let down the lid, the spring caught and she was buried alive. She was sought for high and low, but it was not until some considerable time had slapsed that the old chest was broken open and her skeleton discovered. But, though this story is related as having occurred at no reliable data have ever been tradition. At any rate, no Miss Cope ever met with such a fate, though the incidents been circumstantially set there could be no doubt Bramshill being the seat of the tragedy; that Miss Cope was extremely young and just home from school at the time she was mar-ried. She proposed a game of hide and seek. which was pooh-poohed for a long time. At last she said: "Well, then, I shall go and hide myself," and she was never found again. family left the place dreadfully y. About two years afterward I wrote to the housekeeper to say were coming down, and in going about rooms with the housemaids to prepare them she (the housekeeper) missed some counterpanes or something similar. In searchise for the missing articles she went through into some rooms that had not been occupied for years.

'Oh, they may be in the chest, and yet I do not think it likely," said the housekeeper. However, she opened the chest, and to her horror beheld the wedding garments of the lost girl. Upon the family being made acquainted with the discovery they had forty rooms pulled down, as the mansion was ex-cessively large and they could not bear to go into that part of the house again. It is true that, at the beginning of the last century, a projecting wing containing thirty-three rooms was pulled down. But no faith is placed in the story of the lost bride. However, there was a daughter of Sir John Cope, the sixth baronet, named Elizabeth, who may have met her death in this way. She died, aged 13, in 1730. But of her being the lady of the chest 1730. But of her being the lady of the chest there is no tradition, and if there had been any truth in the version Sir Richard, the ninth baronet, who was her cousin and 9 or 10 years old at the time of her death, would surely have known. He died in 1836. It is mated, however, that he was a man of prouliar disposition and did not like being questioned about the chest or the accident, whattened it was that coursed his cousin Elizaever it was, that caused his cousin Eliza-

Englishman, whom Sir William Cope believed to have been the fifth baronet, who resided in Italy for many years, and who conveyed it to Bramshill about the beginning of the last the Christmas festivities, when the baron

Florence, where the "identical chest" is still shown to visitors. Miss Mitford, who wrote in 1829, says the

story belongs to Bramshill, Sir John Cope's the inscription in the churchyard, which I house in Hampshire. But she adds, "This have transcribed above. story is common to old houses; it was told me of the great house of Maisanger." This last house is near Basingstoke and at nearly the same date is said to have been unoccupied. There seems to be no doubt that the old oak chest of Bramshill was connected with some tragical event, but whether it took though we incline to the belief that it was in England, as the oak chest was at one time one of the principal articles of furniture in most family mansions. The oak, too, is a special product of England, but not of Italy, associated with at least four other houses.

In the parish church of Bawdrip, about

scription touching the daughter, Eleanor which is in Latin, occurs this statement roughly translated: "Her afflicted husband mourned her snatched away well nigh on her wedding day by a sudden and untimely fate—and he resolved to have this monumen crected to the pleasant (agreeable) and pious Tradition connects this sudden death with the story of the bride playing at hide and seek. It is curious that in Haynes Bayley's song the bridegroom's name should be Lovell. There is no mention on the monument of the name of the bereaved

husband. once dispose of the claims of Italy as being the scene of the catastrophe, though by some eccentric freak of fancy when the song appeared in a collection called "Songs of the Season," set to music by Sir H. R. Bishop, about 1830, these lines from Rogers' Italy were used as a motto:

The happiest of the happy When a spring-lock that lay in ambush

there Fastened her down forever. But there is no evidence that Bayley was induced by the "Ginerva" of Rogers. Rogers was the popular poet of the period and everybody quoted from him. THE MISTLETOE BOUGH.

The mistletoe hung in the castle hall, The holly branch shone on the old oak wall; And the baron's retainers, blythe and gay, Were keeping their Christmas holiday. The baron beheld with a father's pride His beautiful child, young Lovell's bride; While she, with her bright eyes, seemed to be

The siar of the goodly company, Oh, the mistletoe bough! the

"I'm weary of dancing now," she cried;
"Here, tarry a moment, I'll hide, I'll hide!
And, Lovell, be sure thou'rt first to trace
The clew to my secret hiding place."
Away she ran and her friends began
Each tower to search and each nook to
sean;

And young Lovell cried, "Oh, where dost thou hide, I'm lonesome without thee, my own dear bride!"

They sought her that night! they sought her next day! And they sought her in vain, when a week passed away! In the highest, the lowest—the loneliest spot, Young Lovell sought wildly but found her And years flew by and their grief at last Was told as a sorrowful tale long past; And when Loveli appeared, the children cried: "See, the old man weeps for his fairy bride!"

At length an old chest that had long been hid Was found in the castle—they raised the lid—And a skeleten form lay moldering these And a skeleton form lay moldering there, in the bridal wreath of that lady fair. Oh! sad was her fate—in sportive jest She hid from her lord in the old oak chest. It closed with a spring! and dreadful doom! The bride lay clasped in her living tomb! This is all essentially English, particularly

MYSTERY OF THE MISTLETOE century. He cites Rogers' "Ginerva" in support of his contantion, but, unfortunately, the port of his contantion, but, unfortunately, the holidays the same as the barons themselves. Morgan is now living at Lincoln, Neb., and poet in a foot note to his poet in a foot note of his containties. When the home of Sam Morgan. Mr.

Of Pennsylvania, and since the founding of the state of their characters in the city and 1,100 in the state of their payments, and when they did so it was a foot note to his poet in a foot note of his containties.

Of Pennsylvania, and since the founding of the state of their characters are foot not to keep their Christmas wisher are foot not of the home of Sam Morgan.

Of Pennsylvania, and since the founding of the state of their characters are foo time and place are uncertain. Many old houses in England lay claim to it." Rogers laid the scene in Modena. At Florence, however, is an old castello, opposite the church of ver, is an old castello, opposite the church of written hundreds of songs and some thirty-Many old ject, but it seems tolerably evident that the six dramatic pieces, on some well known family tradition, and in all probability he st some time or other visited Bawdrip and read

S. J. ADAIR FITZGERALD.

CLEVER EUGENE FIELD.

Some of His Early Work Picked Out of Old Newspapers. During his period of service with the Kan sas City Times, beginning in 1879 and passing into 1881, Eugene Field wrote column of poems, criticisms, humorous sketches, jokes, satires-a little of everything, except perhaps, advertisements-some of which the Times reproduces. New Year's day, 1879, the

Four young men in an old box sleigh,

Four young men in an old box sleigh.

Whirling away on that New Year's day,

Happy and free as the air were they;

And they laughed

And they chaffed,

As blocks away

They merrily sped, their calls to pay.

Four little maidens in white pekay—

Maudie and Bessie and Ruth and May—

Watched and pined that livelong day;

And they moaned

And they groaned

In a feminine way.

In a feminine way.
Watching in vain for that old box sleigh. Four mad horses running away. Four young men in an o'erturned sleigh, Corner of Thirteenth and North roadway; And they fussed And they cussed,

And they cussed.

Spectators say,
And the d-l generally was to pay.
Pity the youth in that o'd box sleigh,
Pity the tumble they had that day,
Pity the bills they had to pay:
But, more than all—
Their rise and fall—
Pity, we pray.

Pity, we pray, The maidens lorn in the white pekay. And it was in the week following New Year's that Mr. Field wrote this verse, which makes one think of his ' It is entitled "The Song of the

Phillaloo: Her face was as fair as in noonday bright,
And her eyes were a dreamy blue;
Her voice was as soft and as sweet and
light
As the lay of the lark in its fitful flight,
Or the voice of the philialos—
Too hoo, too hoo,
The voice of the philialoo.

She had a beau who was awful sweet, And came around nights to woo,
And placed his cause at the finniky feet
Of that girl on Jefferson street—
To the song of the phillaloo—
To the song of the phillaloo.

But once he came when her flerce old pa, Incased in a box-toed shoe, Haunted the hall with the door ajar. And under the sheen of the moon and star, Laid for that phillalco—Adieu, adieu, To the dream of the phillalco.

He saw a flash and he felt a shock, And he lit where the daisies grew. For the old man had fired him half a block To the blithering yawp of the jabberwock, And the mean of the phillaloo— Boo hoo, boo hoo, The plaint of the phillaloo. Here's another set of verses that were

videly copied by the press: Pass the butter gently, Mabel, Shove it lightly through the air. In the corner of the dish, love, You will find a nut-brown hair, What fond memories it awakens Of the days e'er we were wed, When upon my good coat collar, Oft was laid your little head.

Lovingly I stroked those tresses, In the happy days gone by; Now I stroke them every meal time, In the butter or the ple. Occarsionally Mr. Field would run a playing upon words, thus; Straight where she strayed, with stride he strode, Sad sighed he on the sod and said:
"Say, see I sigh and sue you so—"
She had no heed, but hid her head—Maud's mood the mud of mead made mad.

When Mr. Field was employed on the St.

Joseph (Mo.) Gazette he was an occazional

No answer knew she now but "No."

the late author "scratched off" one evening after a big romp with the children. It is entitled "Nursery Diplomacy:"

"Oh, where is little Tiny Toes
That elf with such a roguish nose!
Where is he with his golden hair
As yellow as the sunbeams rare?
Nurse says, 'He isn't anywhere!' "Has no one seen sweet Tiny Toes? He totters, precious, as he goes! He wears the cutest baby clothes! And now 'He isn't anywhere!' Did angels steal him unaware? 'He's gone, alas, is Tiny Toes! Ah, cruelest this of all woes! Where, where, alas, nobody knows! What's that? The rogue! His golden

hair, Eyes, nose and all, behind my chair? Sly rogue was hiding smiling there!"

PERILS OF THE SEA.

Tragic Annals of the Old Town of Gloucester. The variety of races that one sees among the fishermen of Gloucester is surprising. writes a correspondent of the New York Post. Three-fourths of them are Swedes, Danes, Irish and Nova Scotians; the remaining fourth are Americans hailing from Maine or Massachusetts. Until within the last twenty years these conditions were re-versed, but now the Americans in Gloucester do not seek the dangers of the sea as they used to; they stay at home and strive to become the owners of fishing schooners, while leaving to others the task of manning them. One does not wonder that they should prefer to stay near their own firesides when he has heard the stories that Gloucester fishermen tell. Their trade is then seen to be one long record of hardhip and suffering, ending too often in death. Only two days ago I was walking in the streits of Gloucester, among the wharves, when I heard this question called from one doorway to another: "How many did she lose?" Who is it, thought I, that is meant by "she," and what is it that is lost? There was something terrible in the careless ndefiniteness of the question, assuming as it did that the hearers would understand what calamity was meant. At that moment over the roofs of the wharf sheds, I saw the spars of a schooner from which was floating the American flag at half-mast. The schooner had just come into port after a season of fishing off the Grand Banks of Newfoundland, and two of her crew had been lost. Later I had a conversation with one of her sailors, who told me the manner their loss. These schooners carry on their decks about a dozen Cape Ann dories, and when they reach the fishing grounds these dories are launched in all directions, two men in each, for the purpose of setting trawl lines and catching cod. The dories keep in sight of the schooner and when they have catch of fish pull back to her, as they also do when the weather becomes threatening. Two of the crew of the schooner with the half-masted colors had on the morning August 6 pulled away to visit their trawls, which were kept in position by buoys. But soon afterward a dense fog stole over the

was never seen again. One shudders to think of the faces of these two men when they realized that they were alone on the waters, with death preparing to possess Alas! how many such faces, full of un-speakable despair and torture, have hung over those waters until too weak to resist the final engulfment that awaited There is a book published in Gioucester con-talning nothing else than a list of the fishermen who have sailed from that port and have never been heard of again. According to its pages, there have been since 1830 no less than 2,000 lives lost and over 270 vessels. Perhaps it may be some mitigation to the horror felt on reading these figures to know that most of the men who engage in the fisheries are not married. The two sailors of the unlucky schooner which I saw were bachelors and I was told that out of her crew of eighteen only two had left families behind them when they miled away. But the annals of the little town must always remain hopelessly tragic. It is no wonder that a stranger, hearing the beli Gloucester ringing loud and long in morning, as they do, feels a load taken off his heart when he learns that they are only calling to the children to come to school.

water and the dory with its two

Nebraska State League.

HOME BUILDING AND HOME COMFORTS

Operations of Building and Loan As-

sociations in California-Importance of Reserve Funds-A

The third annual convention of the Ne braska State League of Local Loan and Building associations, which should have been held in Lincoln last Tuesday, has been postponed until the last Tuesday in April. Business engagements have so occupied the time of the officers of the league that due preparation for the meeting could not be made. Instead, a meeting of the executive committee was held in Omaha last week and routine matters

disposed of. When the State league was organized two years ago, the date of the annual meetings was chosen without due consideration. Experience has shown that December is not the most convenient month in the year for a convention of this kind. Officers of associations, more especially the secretaries, are busy closing up the year's work and pre paring annual statements. They constitute the warp and woof of the State league Being usually called upon to prepare dresses for delivery at the convention, work in addition to their regular duties becomes exceedingly onerous, whereas if a more convenient time for meetings were

chosen the task would be more cheerfully undertaken. A change of date will probably be urged at the adjourned convention. ered by that convention is that of drafting a more comprehensive measure for the govern-ment of building and loan associations and presenting it for enactment to the next legislature. While the existing law is in the main a good one, it does not cover the ground and has been variously construed by subordinate courts. The original act was passed in 1873, and later law amplifying the first was enacted in 1891. As a constitution was adopted between these dates, there is some question as to the constitutionality of the latter act. A decision on some of the disputed points is looked for from the supreme court before long, and its construction will furnish the desired basis for action. Meanwhile, the executive committee of the league will invite as sociation lawyers to give their views on the defects of the present law and indicate what

HOME BUILDERS.

An interesting report of an investigation nto the character of workingmen's homes abroad, recently issued by the United States organizations of this ci-commissioner of labor, shows in detail the was organized in 1851, great reforms effected in recent years in the industrial marts of the old world. The for last year were upwards of \$62,000,000, a improved housing of the working classes is gain of \$12,000,000 over the previous year. to a large extent a business enterprise based its total receipts since 1851 exceed \$925,000, on modern plans for home building. This 000, of which it has returned to its members work has gone hand in hand with modern sanitary improvements and health regulations, which have not only produced a marked im-provement in the condition of labor, but also effected a radical change for the better in the vital statistics of large cities. But the hope of workmen becoming home owners has decreased with the impresements. Values have increased correspondingly, so that while grip of the landlord is nowhere diminished. No comparison is made with present condi-tions in the United States. Only in a few isolated instances have similar reforms been attempted in this country. With a few exceptions, notably New York City, the per-centage of home owners in American cities inently the city of homes, and its proud distinction may be fairly credited to the work able amount lying idle to meet unseen of building and loan associations. In no other emergencies. When hard times came, howof building and loan associations. In no other emergencies. When hard times came, how-city have they reached like strength or wield ever, entirely different conditions existed. Witch Hazel Salve will cure them.

the first one, forty years ago, they have been instrumental in procuring the erection of

In most of the northern cities these associations are spreading the gospel of thrift, and aiding faithful and industrious workmen to achieve the independence of a home. At the close of 1893, according to Labor Commis-sioner Wright, the associations of the whole country were the chief factors in the procurement of 314,755 homes. No more helpful agencies have yet been devised, and their growth and prosperity are more to be com-

mended than landlord reform. OPERATIONS IN CALIFORNIA.

At the last report of the Board of Com nissioners of Building and Loan Associations in California, that state had 137 societies, of which 127 were known as locals, eight nationals and two co-operative banks. The com-bined societies had gross assets of \$20,820. They hold capital invested by mem bers, \$18,843,986.81, and accrued earnings to the amount of \$4,451,490. The loans outstand-ing agregated \$19,896,045, for which the societies hold real estate mortgages ambonds and stock as security valued at \$37,210.

763. During the fiscal year the societies col lected from members in dues \$3,759,003.85, and from borrowers in interest and premiums \$1.887,079.93. From repaid loans was received \$1.85,079.30.8. In the same period the societies in case they should take to the warpath. disbursed in loans \$4.651,389.64; canceled and And yet the system is a bad one for our matured shares, \$2,603,333.09, including \$641,-089.22 profits on the same. The aggregate profits for the year were \$1,448,920.97. Of the 137 associations reporting, all except three show a net profit on the year's business. The continued. The government ought to find show a net profit on the year's business. The continued. The government ought to find total membership is 34,169, including 8,872 something for them to do, although it

he average investment per member is \$585.44. "We submit," say the commissioners, "that nucleus where unprincipled, lazy white it is a successful line of business, which, in men gather whose only aim is to satisfy times like the present and under the many the greed of appetite and the lowest pas-different managements, maintains an invest-sions of their nature. Most of them, ment of over \$20,000,000 and makes a net through marriage, become "squaw men," profit of 7.77 per cent on the entire working capital. It is apparent from these figures that the building and loan plan of investment is both popular and profitable, and it is of service to a large number of people by en-abling them to acquire homes of their own paid out of their savings from month onth. Without doubt a building and to month. loan association organized on proper lines and honestly conducted is one of the most beneficent institutions of our time. It encourages thrift and persistent effort part of wage earners and people with moding up towns and cities; it performs a valuable rervice for the commonwealth by help-ing to establish a well-to-do population in homes of their own. People thus fixed in their habitat and having property interests to

guard make the best class of citizens." A LONDON SPECIMEN. Speaking about building and loan associa

tons, while there is much to be proud of in this country, singly we have none that opproach the famous Birkbeck of London. It is one of the most successful and best known organizations of this class in the world. It was organized in 1851, and its first year's and depositors \$770,000,000. At titime it shows assets of \$36,250,000. It has 11,832 shareholders, carrying 56,299

shares of stock, of a value of \$4,000,000 in round numbers. But it carries in the way of deposits \$30,500,000 the property of 43,999 savings depositors, and 15,630 individuals or firms who do banking business with the so-

Not only has the society flourished in this way, but out of it have sprung a number of other similar societies, which have also had

remarkable success. RESERVE FUNDS.

Experiences of the past years have forced upon building and loan associations the necessity of carrying an adequate reserve centage of home owners in American cities to centage of home owners in American cities to connot be approached in Europe. In New fund. While times were prosperous payments of the connot be approached in Europe. In New fund. While times were prosperous payments owners there are nearly found there are only house, while in Philadelphia there are only house, while in Philadelphia is pre-emMoney came in so regularly that no object to be served by keeping any consider-

kept constantly growing larger. New mem Postponement of the Convention of the 100,000 workmen's homes in the Keystone | bers decreased and the necessity for instituting foreclosure proceedings kept getting greater as time went by. It was then the pecessity for an adequate reserve fund made itself felt. When the very large sums of mony handled by the building and loan associations are taken into account it is not to be wondered at that there should be many cases of foreclosure. It is a matter of sur-prise that so few should have been instituted during the period of depression, but there might have been still fewer had each asso-ciation accumulated an adequate reserve fund when times were brisk. In Ohio the asso liations are compelled by law to set aside 5 per cent of the net profits each year for such fund, and other states are embodying the same provision in their building and loan

CURSED BY SQUAW MEN.

An Indian's View of His Own Race Problem.

Simon Po-Ka-gan writes in the Review of Reviews: It was good economy no doubt for the United States to free our people on the great Sloux and other reservations instead of keeping a standing army to fight them people. It kills energy and begets idleness, the mother of vice. It certainly will borrowers. The average loan is \$2.214.50, and might pay it but little or nothing. It is too the average investment per member is \$585.44. much like fattening animals. It forms a drawing rations from the tribe to whom their wife belongs. And so it is our people are imposed upon and becoming mixed with the vilest of white men, who are much worse than savages, as is shown by the devil that is born and developed in the half-breeds. The only way I can see out of the present mud-dle is for steps to be at once taken whereby each family shall have allotted to them a certain number of acres of good farming land which cannot be sold by them for a term of years, and help them out of the Indian funds as occasion requires, and only have families of near kin, or those socially connected, have allotments together, thereby avoiding outlaws and white vaga-bonds who swarm at the present time like hungry bees about our agencies to rob and

steal at payment times.

In traveling through the Indian territory a short time since I was deeply mortified to find nearly all the common people of both races living in such ignorance and poverty. I visited many families of the lower classes, and learned from them that they had no opportunities whatever to secure homes, as all the heat lands had been gobbled up by a few hundred "squaw white men" and "half-breed Indians," who were swimming in plenty and inverse who were swimming in plenty and inverse while they themselves were being drowned in want and poverty. I next visited one of the "squaw white men," a land king, who owned thousands of cattle and over 100,000 acres of good land, besides squaw wife attired like a queen. I cau-lously asked him how he happened to marry her. He replied that under the law of his nation white men were entitled to citizenship provided they married Indian women, and provided they married indian women, and that it further provided that a citizen could hold such land as he might fence in or plow around. In answer to my question as to how he liked his wife, he said: "It is the only investment I have ever made in my life that has paid me, and I cannot go back on the bridge that carries me safely over." I then inquired of him how long he expected to hold his vast estate. His answer was: "I suppose slaws as my nation has been "I suppose always, as my nation has been guaranteed by the United States to be perpetual, and our law-making power never to be interfered with by them. So you see we are wisely protected for all time to come, and if white men trouble us here the United States has promised by a selemn treaty to drive them out of our nation." He further informed me that he was talked of