

ENGLISH QUEEN HAS SEVEN WIGS

Alexandra Is Sixty-one, But Looks Younger

LONDON, Dec. 22.—Although Alexandra, queen of Great Britain and empress of India, has just celebrated her 61st birthday anniversary, she permits no sign of ugly old age to be seen.



Queen Alexandra

The Skull of Visitation Valley

Had It Not Been for the Prancing Horse Its Story Might Not Have Been Told

Written for The Telegram

One spring twenty odd years ago a white horse was browsing on the short green blades of grass that grew in an enclosure in Visitation Valley.

low flowers. It was while capering through these in his lively mood that the horse cast out of the muddy bed a round, white object the size of an ostrich egg. It was a human skull.

The matter was recalled, though, the other evening, in the course of conversation between a party of old-timers in Pioneer hall. Many phases of the

perpetual subject, when pioneers get together, "Early Days," had been touched upon, and incidentally some one mentioned the skull of Visitation Valley.

An old gentleman, stopping on a visit to Butte county, inquired particularly as to what the mystery was, stating that if it referred to the finding of a skull by a party of boys, he could probably give some information about it.

"Well," he said, after a pause, "You call it a mystery? I do not know why. It is not to me."

He was pressed to unobscure himself. "My friend, Jake Albright, came to California in 1852; he was located at Jim's Bar, on the American river. It was there I first met him, and we became well acquainted. We were parting for a long time, but at last fell out on account of a third party."

"This was a tall, awkward fellow we called Slabides; his name, if I recollect right, was Milton.

"Well, Jake and Slabides formed a fast friendship, and one morning they left camp together. That was the last I saw of Jake till I met him, and he related his adventures. When he and Slabides left Jim's Bar they struck across the country to Toulumne. Here they got hold of a paying claim and worked it together until they got quite a pile stowed up. In everything Jake always found his partner square, and said he would have trusted him with his life. But the sight of gold gets away with the conscience of the best of men. At any rate it did with Jake's partner. The miners found Jake lying in his tent one morning all cut up and bleeding. His partner was gone and so was the sack of dust.

CARVED DEVIL MADE OF STONE

Old Bad Man's Image Troubles City of Detroit

Herman Menz, Who Made the Graven Image of Old Satan, Thought It Would Be Lots of Fun, but Instead He Is Now a Morose, Melancholy Man—The Devil His Undoing



DETROIT, Mich., Dec. 22.—This town's one known devil has gone into temporary retirement.

Herman Menz, owner of the graven image of his satanic majesty, also is about ready to retire from public gaze, for he is a marked man in Detroit.

When Menz, with the aid of a friend, carved Old Nick from a block of paving stone, he thought he was going to have a whole lot of fun with his him—in the water—floated a bloated corpse. With an inarticulate expression of horror, he sprang up. In a second his courage revived, and he returned and gazed about into the pool with widely dilated eyes. The corpse was floating on its side, and but the back of the head was visible. He grasped his tramping stick, and with it attempted to turn the corpse. He was successful in so far as to reveal the face of the dead man, and this time a great gasp of horror escaped Jake, for the dead man was his old partner Slabides.

people in particular, whom he dislikes intensely. Instead, he is a sad, morose, melancholy individual, who no longer laughs, and who seeks the seclusion of his home as soon as his day's work is done.

When Menz unveiled his devil in front of his modest home at Stanton and McGraw streets all Detroit turned out to gaze in wonder on the horned monster. The people came in street cars, in carriages, in automobiles, on foot. They filled the intersecting streets to overflowing and the police had to be called out to preserve order.

His receipts were \$200 the first day. They were almost as much the second day, while over \$100 was realized on the third, and then Menz suddenly removed the devil to his sitting room, barred the door to the curious, and said he had no future plans for his image of the bad old fellow.

Menz is a free thinker. He denies that he is an atheist, but in his broken German can draw no distinct difference between the two.

Mrs. Menz is an English woman. With her husband she has lived in this town twenty-one years. She and her two daughters share the non-religious views of the husband father. Mrs. Menz does not regret that her husband carved the devil from stone and placed it on exhibition before their home.

"Of course our neighbors have tried to make it unpleasant for us," she said, "and the Young Men's Christian Temperance association sent us a letter that they would come out here and tear the statue from its pedestal, but we were not afraid. The boys gave us the most trouble. They congregated before the house and threw rocks at the statue, but finally the police chased them away."

"It is absurd to say that my husband, my daughters or myself worship this statue. We admire the thought it expresses and the art it typifies, but we do not revere it."

A number of speculators have tried to get hold of the statue of the devil. One saloonman has offered \$500 for it, another \$300. One liberal-minded citizen tried to buy it to present it to the public art gallery. A. H. Griffith, director of the Detroit Art Museum, says it is not art work at all.

"What are you going to do with your devil, Mr. Menz?" he was asked. "Well, I don't know. Maybe I keep him, maybe I sell him. Dot vas my business."

EAST SIDE GIRL BROADWAY STAR

Yiddish Actress Learned English in Three Years

BY BERTHA KALICH.

NEW YORK, Dec. 23.—Mme. Bertha Kalich, the Yiddish actress, one of the sensations of this theatrical season, three years ago knew little or no English.

After coming to this country from



Russia ten years ago, she was a star upon the Bowery, playing many parts, but ever in the tongue of her own people. Mme. Kalich yearned for a wider field and studied English so persistently for the last three years that when she performed "Monna Vanna" at the Manhattan theater she jumped in a single night into a star of the first rank.

Many and varied have been the discussions as to the morality of Maeterlinck's heroine. The wife, Giovanna, who, arrayed in a single garment, came at night to the tent of Prinzville, the conqueror of Pisa, who claimed this as the price of the freedom of the starving inhabitants, is not discussed more vigorously than the conduct of her husband, Guido, who will not believe she returned to him as pure as she went away.

Mme. Kalich has written especially for this newspaper her emotions in transforming herself from a Bowery Yiddish star to an English speaking one of Broadway.

I have been asked, by old friends and new, whether I am as happy and as comfortable in playing before an

English speaking audience as before an audience of my own people.

To the sensitive player the answer is what one may call a mental looking glass. If one has the power to see, this mirror reveals truly, frankly and justly the image of the player's art.

The Anglo-Saxon audience holds itself emotionally aloof, and to see therein the reflection of one's art the stranger must look with straining eyes.

During the first performance of "Monna Vanna" my heart became as lead because of what I thought to be the disfavor of the onlookers. They did not "live the play" as my own people do. They were, indeed, spectators. And gradually it came to me that this was the Anglo-Saxon attitude—to stand apart and witness rather than to feel—and that from such an audience one might get a really better reflection of one's art than from an au-

ience of the more temperamental quality. Encouraged by this idea I proceeded through the play, and moment by moment I realized more and more the value to me of this new reflection set before me.

The play of "Monna Vanna" is one that, it seems to me, makes considerable demand upon the auditor. It is not a play to appeal to a lazy mind. Its greatest beauties are for those alone who think deeply, earnestly and philosophically. There is so much of worth in every line that one is almost tempted to repeat, fearing lest the hearer may not obtain the full value of the author's thought.

And at the performance of "Monna Vanna" I feel constantly and with the deepest gratification the interest of those who know and understand. However little given to demonstration these English speaking audiences may be, they help the player by their thought and mental appreciation, and they give a reflection of one's art that is to me new and most interesting.

See our line of lap robes and horse blankets before you buy. Nobby Harness Company, 600 Houston street.

The Sunday Telegram Puzzle Page

HERE WE HAVE A PICTURE OF SANTA CLAUS BUSILY AT WORK. THE SMALLER ILLUSTRATIONS SCATTERED ABOUT EACH REPRESENT SOME ONE OF THE ARTICLES SHOWN IN THE LARGE PICTURE. ALL OF US AT THIS TIME ARE OF COURSE INTERESTED IN SANTA CLAUS AND HIS DOINGS. CAN YOU GUESS THE NAMES OF THE ARTICLES INDICATED IN THE SMALLER PICTURES? For first correct answer in city of Fort Worth or suburbs.....\$1.00 For second correct answer in city of Fort Worth or suburbs.....\$1.00 For first correct answer out of the city.....\$1.00 Announcement will be made in Wednesday's issue of The Telegram Address: All Letters to PUZZLE EDITOR TELEGRAM FORT WORTH, TEXAS



AMUSEMENTS

Thomas Dixon's much talked of play, "The Clansman," will be at Greenwall's this week.

Thirty years have elapsed since the days of reconstruction and the time is now ripe for plays like "The Clansman."

The Houston Chronicle said: "The Clansman," an American drama by Thomas Dixon, Jr., was the bill at the Houston theater last evening.

The drama is very similar to the book of the same name, though for dramatic effect there are necessarily some deviations from the plot of the novel.

While the play is one that can not fail to appeal to the heart of every true man and woman of the South, and it is, at the same time, calculated to make those of the North see some things in a light different from anything to which they have been accustomed, and

MAJESTIC THEATER 12th and Jennings Avenue. Week of Dec. 25. Another Great Offering in Vaudeville. JIMMY WALL, "The Laugh Maker".



JANE KENNARK IN "THE ETERNAL CITY" AT GREENWALL'S OPERA HOUSE FRIDAY AND SATURDAY NIGHTS AND SATURDAY MATINEE, DEC. 29 AND 30.

no doubt help them to appreciate to a certain extent the emotions that quicken the pulse of a Southerner.

THE ETERNAL CITY "The Eternal City," at Greenwall's opera house Friday and Saturday nights, matinee Saturday, Dec. 29 and 30, has an immense and abiding fascination for the great novelist, Marston Crawford.

The story of Rome is the most splendid romance in all history. A few shepherds tend their flocks among volcanic hills, listening day and night to the awful warnings of the subterranean voice.

While the play is one that can not fail to appeal to the heart of every true man and woman of the South, and it is, at the same time, calculated to make those of the North see some things in a light different from anything to which they have been accustomed, and

When the dainty little actress, Adelaide Thurston, is seen here this season, she will appear in a new play, "The Triumph of Betty," which has met with great favor wherever presented.



FLORA WENTWORTH IN "THE THOROUGHBREDD" AT THE MAJESTIC THIS WEEK

SCENE IN ACT II "THE CLANSMAN" AT GREENWALL'S OPERA HOUSE, CHRISTMAS MATINEE AND NIGHT AND TUESDAY MAT. AND NIGHT

The story of "The Clansman" begins with the election of Nov. 20, 1867, in the village of Piedmont, S. C. A motley crowd of negroes and carpet-baggers has gathered in the yard of the Cameron house.

The first scene of the third act is again in the yard of the Cameron house. It is the thirteenth birthday of little Flora Cameron.

The second act is laid in the parlor of the Cameron house. Lynch has ordered that the place be sold for excessive taxes that have accumulated during the year that has past.

The savor of the circus will very largely pervade the coming week's bill at the Majestic, said Manager C. R. Fischer.

"The Clansman" is a play that has met with great favor wherever presented. It is a play that has met with great favor wherever presented.



JIMMIE WALL AT THE MAJESTIC THIS WEEK

ures of the Ku Klux on horseback dash across the stage.

The next scene is the cave of the Invisible Kingdom. In the midst of the impressive ritual, the prisoner, Gus, is brought in howling with terror.

In the last act, which takes place in the library of Silas Lynch, Ben is placed under military arrest, and Stoneman summons his daughter as a witness against him.

The Three Troubadours introduce the very latest songs now being sung in New York. Two other very strong acts which have not yet been announced will be added to the bill.

At the Majestic, the circus will very largely pervade the coming week's bill. The savor of the circus will very largely pervade the coming week's bill.

The savor of the circus will very largely pervade the coming week's bill. The savor of the circus will very largely pervade the coming week's bill.

GREENWALL OPERA HOUSE

Monday (Christmas) Matinee and Night, December 25.....Tuesday Matinee and Night, December 26

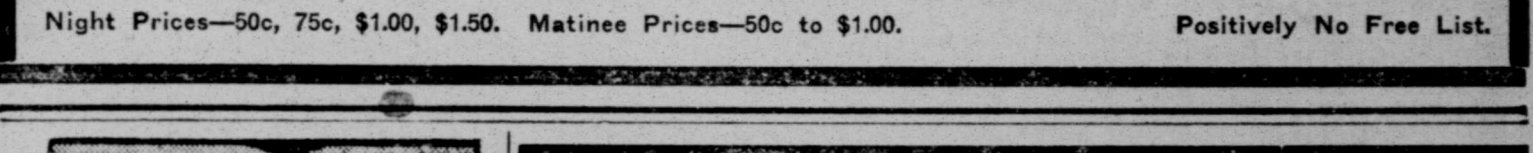
"UNCLE TOM'S CABIN ANSWERED AT LAST"

50 People THE SOUTHERN AMUSEMENT COMPANY GEORGE H. BRENNAN, Manager, Presents The Greatest Play of the South 50 People

THE CLANSMAN

By THOMAS DIXON, JR. A DARING, THRILLING ROMANCE OF THE KU KLUX KLAN. A SPECIALLY SELECTED METROPOLITAN CAST—A SPLENDID SCENIC PRODUCTION—TWO CARLOADS OF SCENERY—A SMALL ARMY OF SUPERNUMERARIES, HORSES, ETC.

The Play You Have Been Eagerly Awaiting! Night Prices—50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50. Matinee Prices—50c to \$1.00. Positively No Free List.



Greenwall Opera House

Friday and Saturday Nights, Dec. 29 and 30 GRAND MATINEE SATURDAY AT 2:30

JANE KENNARK

And Great Company in Superb Production of HALL CAINE'S Masterpiece

The Eternal City

Music by PIETRO MASCAGNI, composer of Cavalleria Rusticana. CAST: WM. BONNEY, W. V. RANOUS, MABELLE ROTHER, EMMET C. KING, JEFFERSON LLOYD AND THIRTY OTHERS

Matinee Prices—Lower Floor 75c, Balcony 50c. Night Prices—Lower Floor \$1.50, \$1.00; Balcony 75c, 50c; Gallery 25c. Positively No Free List. Seats on sale at box office.

throughout the South as a minstrel, furnished the best brand of that deliciously broad humor which appeals to all classes of amusement seekers.

Harold Kelley & Company, presenting George Gordon Chambers' clever comedy playlette, "The Thoroughbred," are the exponents of a strong little society comedy which should meet with great favor.

The Three Troubadours introduce the very latest songs now being sung in New York. Two other very strong acts which have not yet been announced will be added to the bill.

For Over 60 Years Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS of Mothers.

THE FORT WORTH TELEGRAM

DAILY, SUNDAY AND WEEKLY BY THE FORT WORTH TELEGRAM COMPANY.

Subscription rates: In Fort Worth and suburbs, by carrier, daily and Sunday, per week \$1.00...

Telephone numbers: Business Department-Phones 177, Editorial Rooms-Phones 618.

Notice to the public: Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation...

To traveling Texans: The Telegram is on sale at: Chicago, Ill.—Palmer House News Stand...

10,110: Daily was the sworn average circulation of The Telegram during the month of November.

Our Lay Sermon: Not long since the writer of these lines heard a ranchman speaking with reference to a young man...

This matter of honor is one of the most important things in the life and character of a young man.

The man for whom he had been working gave public testimony to his confidence in the honor and integrity of the young man...

Young man, how is it with you? Have you so conducted yourself in the walks of life as to command such strength as this?

The world is full of young men, just starting out on business careers, and many of them have no higher conception of honor than to laughingly remark...

FORT WORTH TELEGRAM'S RECORD: On last Sunday the Fort Worth Telegram carried in its columns 4,900 inches of advertising...

too often that some other fellow has beat him to it, and it is often necessary to begin all over again.

Let your word of mouth be as good as your written word. Let the world know from the time you first begin the battle of life...

The man without honor is but a whitened sepulcher. He is a thing that it is difficult to classify...

THE GLAD YULETIDE: In no country on earth is the Christmas holiday season so generally and fittingly observed as in the United States of America...

It is upon this occasion that members of the family circle, although they may be scattered from one end of the earth to the other, desire to gather again...

There are presents of every kind for every member of the family, the servants and all with whom the family come in contact.

In the South Christmas perhaps means more to the people than in any other portion of this great nation, for it is in the South with its chivalrous and knightly tenets and traditions...

In the North, and especially in the larger cities, the Christmas season is becoming more and more a season of extreme charity.

active and enthusiastic body, the Volunteers of America. Last year it eclipsed all its previous records in the holding of Christmas feasts...

Probably the biggest and most generous of these politicians' dinners is the one given every Christmas day by "Big Tim" Sullivan, the Tammany leader of the East side of New York.

The Chinese government insists that it is powerless to overcome the existing boycott against American goods, and that is but another evidence of the growing subtlety of Chinese diplomacy.

The man with the gun under the tail of his coat is getting the limit of the law all over Texas these days, and it is a very gratifying sign of the times.

Texas has already contracted for 150,000 bushels of Irish potatoes to be shipped from Maine during the next few months for table and planting purposes.

Judge Andy Hamilton has finally decided he will not return to New York from Paris and tell what he knows about insurance methods.

AMONG THE EXCHANGES: The announcement that Editor Hearst will be a candidate for governor of New York indicates that he has not been able to get rid of his money fast enough...

And now the beef packers are on the rack. Mr. Jimmie Garfield is the prosecuting witness, and Mr. Jimmie is a young man, who would make a better showing on the golf links than in the courts of justice.

West Texas is fast coming to the front as a great cotton producing country. There are lots of men out in that section who have cleared enough on their cotton crops this year to pay for the land.

Governor Lanham has not so far indicated what he intends to do about that bleeding section 120 in our new Terrell election law.

Queen Alexandra is to publish a book. What, does she want more royalty?—Kansas City World.



MOONSHINE AND MUSINGS

By SID BARTON: Joe Rothwell done some dental work for C. A. Vollmogle Sunday.—Columbiana (Ohio) Ledger.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR: You could never make the woman who owns a pearl necklace believe that she could catch a sore throat.

A POP CONCERT: "I read a few weeks ago," remarked Mrs. Smithers, "that the farm products of the United States were valued at over \$6,000,000,000."

DEADHEADS: By abolishing free transportation the railroads will sidetrack some politicians who are deadheads in more than one sense.—Baltimore Sun.

VERSES THAT RING

THE PROMISE OF CHRISTMAS: The travail of weary years Gives birth to mingled good and ill; Uncertain though the end appears...

SUNFLOWER PHILOSOPHY: Who makes the good investments at Christmas? Surely some one comes out ahead.



The Fort Worth Telegram's Financial and Commercial Page

STOCKS

Table with columns: Date, Price, Change. Rows include May, January, and various market indicators.

Trading is Light-Smelter Strong. Close of the Market is Irregular.

Special to The Telegram. NEW YORK, Dec. 23.—There were no features of more than passing interest during the brief session of the Stock Exchange today.

NEW YORK, Dec. 23.—Higher prices and a general broader tone were the chief features of the week's stock market.

NEW YORK STOCK QUOTATIONS. Special to The Telegram. NEW YORK, Dec. 23.—Stocks ranged in prices on the New York Stock Exchange today as follows:

Table with columns: Stock Name, Price, Change. Lists various stocks like Am. Loco, Atchafalaya, etc.

NEW YORK BANK STATEMENT. Special to The Telegram. NEW YORK, Dec. 23.—The following comparative statement was issued today by the associated banks of New York City:

Table with columns: Category, Amount. Shows bank reserves, deposits, and circulation.

GRAIN

Market Very Dull—Wheat Prices Up a Shade—Corn and Oats Unchanged. Provisions Close Strong.

Table with columns: Commodity, Price, Change. Lists wheat, corn, oats, and various provisions.

LIVESTOCK

WEEKLY REVIEW OF MARKET. The number of cattle arriving on the market the past week, including calves, is 19,983; hogs 10,950, sheep 800, horses and mules 306.

The market on steers has been a downward proposition all the week, with a check up at the close that steadied the trade.

The trade opened on Monday on good finished steers at \$4.15. Later in the week well finished steers sold at \$3.65, \$3.75 and \$3.90, with medium weight steers at \$3.10.

The trade in cows opened active and with a good demand, but the inclemency of the weather and the large supply put cows to the bad on Tuesday.

Prices on hogs have kept up fairly well, with occasional see-saw to the market.

Sheep have sold at steady prices all the week, but with few coming in.

SATURDAY'S SHIPPERS

Table listing shipper names and quantities for various commodities like cattle, hogs, and sheep.

MARKETS ELSEWHERE

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK. CHICAGO, Dec. 23.—Cattle—Receipts, 400; market steady.

ST. LOUIS LIVE STOCK. ST. LOUIS, Dec. 23.—Cattle—Receipts, 500, including 150 Texans; market steady.

KANSAS CITY LIVE STOCK. KANSAS CITY, Dec. 23.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,500; market steady and unchanged.

TRADE ITEMS. Rather than introduce new and valuable blood into a diseased flock, it is better to get rid of the flock and start anew.

MISCELLANEOUS. Acids—Citric, 48c lb; acetic No. 8, 8c lb; tartaric, 40c lb; carbolic, 31c lb.

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS. Acids—Citric, 48c lb; acetic No. 8, 8c lb; tartaric, 40c lb; carbolic, 31c lb.

PROVISIONS. Dry salt extras, 5 1/2c; dry salt regulars, 5c; dry salt bellies, 14-16, 9 1/2c.

MOLASSES AND SYRUPS. Sorghum, bbls, per gal, 28c@30c; corn syrup, bbls, per gal, 26c@28c.

PAINTS, OILS AND GLASS. White lead, per cwt, strictly pure, \$7.50.

SHINGLE STAIN—75c@1.00 gallon. PUTTY—in bladders, 3c to 4c.

SUGAR. Granulated in bbls, 5.15c; granulated, in sacks, 5.15c; cut loafs, in bbls, 5.95c.

HAY AND FEEDSTUFFS. Car load lots, f. o. b. cars from millers; dealers charge from store 3c to 5c more.

HIDES AND WOOL. Dry hides—Long stretched, 18c; 16-lb. up butcher flint, 17c.

CORDAGE. Rope, basils of 1/2 inch: Sisal, 11c Manila, 15 1/2c; cotton, 16c; twine, 4-ply 25c.

BUILDING MATERIALS. Board, per 100 feet, \$2.00@2.50; ship-lap, \$2.90@2.25; flooring, \$2.75@3.25.

WHOLESALE FRUIT AND VEGETABLES. Colorado potatoes, 90@92c; home-grown beets, 30c doz; bunches; lemons, choice California, \$4.50 box.

CHEESE. Full cream, Longhorns, 4 in hoop 16 1/2@17c; cheese full cream, 1-lb. cuts 17 1/2c.

RICE. Extra fancy head rice, 6 1/2c; fancy head, 5 1/2c; choice head, 3 1/2c; broken head, 3c; fancy Japanese rice, 4 1/2c.

GREEN COFFEE. No. 1 fancy peaberry, 15c; fancy polished Rio, 14c; choice Rio, 13c; fair Rio, 11 1/2@12c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE. Chickens, per dozen: Fryers, large, \$2.75@3.25; small fryers, \$2.25@2.50.

CANNED GOODS. Three-pound tomatoes, per doz., \$1.29@1.25; 2-lb tomatoes, per doz., 95c; corn, per doz., 90c@1.25.

FARINACEOUS FOODS. Pearl grits, 100-lb sack, per lb., 2c; flaked hominy, 50-lb sacks, per lb., 2 1/2c.

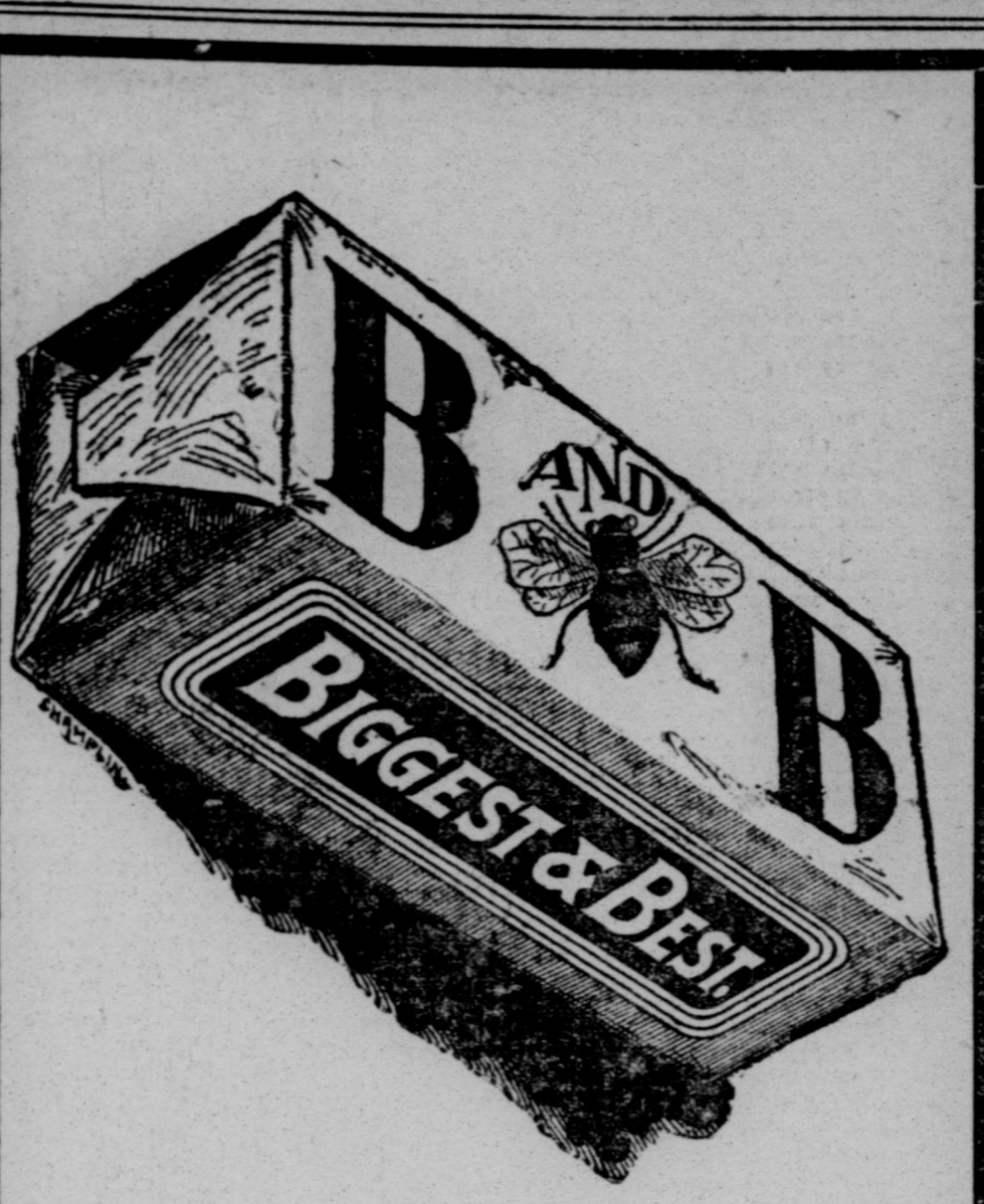
WHEAT. Texas wheat, car lot, country point, f. o. b., 55@56c.

IN DEAF SMITH COUNTRY. Hereford Brand. The first snow of the season fell here on Tuesday of this week.

QUICK ACTION. It is advisable, as speculators have investigated and are fast purchasing with a knowledge of quickly developing opportunities.

THE DENVER ROAD. Sells cheap round trip tickets twice a week with stop-over privileges.

Reduced Holiday Rates. VIA SOUTHERN RAILWAY. to points in Mississippi, Alabama, Tennessee, Georgia, Florida, North and South Carolina and Southern Kentucky.



Insist Upon Having

"B. AND B." LAUNDRY SOAP. You owe it to yourself to buy the best soap on the market for the money.

MADE BY Armstrong Packing Co., DALLAS, TEXAS.

LOCAL HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS

Dec. 23, 24, 25, 26, 30, 31, Jan. 1

TO POINTS IN Texas, Oklahoma, Indian Territory

PHIL A. AUER, G.P.A., C.R.I. & G.R.Y. FORT WORTH, TEX. V. N. TURPIN, C.T.A.

TEXAS FARMERS

Located in the Panhandle Country constitute a vast proportion of those who are out of debt, possess an abundance of all that is necessary to comfort and easy hours, and own BANK ACCOUNTS.

THE DENVER ROAD. Sells cheap round trip tickets twice a week with stop-over privileges.

Going Home at Xmas? FRISCO HAS THE BEST RATES and ROUTES. E. G. PASCHAL, C. P. & T. A., Fort Worth

Advertisement for T. & P. featuring a diamond logo and the text 'IF YOU are going to Dallas and wish to travel in Comfort and are at all Posted you will take the OLD RELIABLE T. & P.'

Advertisement for Houston & Texas Central featuring a circular logo and the text 'Christmas Excursions. Interstate points. Tickets on sale Dec. 21, 22, 23. Return limit 30 days.'

Advertisement for M., K. & T. Ry. featuring the text 'GO BACK HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS VIA THE M., K. & T. Ry. Eat Christmas dinner at home.'

Advertisement for Two Trains Daily featuring the text 'Two Trains Daily VIA Louisville & Nashville R. R. FROM NEW ORLEANS TO ATLANTA, JACKSONVILLE, BALTIMORE, WASHINGTON, PHILADELPHIA AND NEW YORK.'

Advertisement for Southern Railway featuring the text 'Reduced Holiday Rates VIA SOUTHERN RAILWAY to points in Mississippi, Alabama, Tennessee, Georgia, Florida, North and South Carolina and Southern Kentucky.'

TELEGRAM "LINERS"

("LINERS" IS NAME OF TELEGRAM CLASSIFIED ADS.)

1c per word first insertion. 1/2c per word each consecutive insertion. Same rate Sunday as the Daily. About 6 1/2 words to the line. No ad taken for less than 15c. Situations Wanted, addressed to advertisers, three times free. Limer ads received by 12 m. will appear same day classified. Received from 12 to 2 will appear same day "Too Late to Classify." Limer ads received until 10 p. m. Saturday to appear in all Sunday editions. Not responsible for errors from telephone messages. Alterations should be made in person or writing.

HELP WANTED

LEARN TELEGRAPHY and railroad accounting, \$50 to \$100 a month salary assured our graduates under bond and insured by all railroads. Our six schools the largest in America for catalogue, Morse School of Telegraphy, Cincinnati, Ohio; Buffalo, N. Y.; Atlanta, Ga.; La Crosse, Wis.; Texas, Texas; San Francisco, Cal.

WANTED MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED TO BUY. A block of level prairie land in the Panhandle of Texas; must be reasonably close to railroad, first-class soil and cheap in price. Address Southwest Colonization Company, Room 534-5, Monadnock Block, Chicago, Ill.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

TO TRADE—Good young horse, buggy and harness to trade for vacant lot, house and lot or other city property. See W. L. Ligon & Co., 610 Main street.

ROOMS FOR RENT

FOR RENT—One nicely furnished front room with first-class table board, for couple or two gentlemen. References exchanged. 603 East Bluff.

REAL ESTATE BARGAINS

YOU BUSY men take advantage of the holiday Monday and see our property. We have some extraordinary bargains.

SITUATIONS WANTED

WANTED—Position by young man with wide experience in bookkeeping and general office work. Best of references. Address 443, care Telegram.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

FOR SALE—A good eight-room house; two large halls, east front, well shaded. 800 Bryan avenue. Will take smaller places as part payment. Going at a sacrifice. Inquire at Eagle Bakery.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN—A 4-month-old red heifer calf; anyone returning or sending any information of the same to 2613 Chestnut avenue, Rosen Heights, North Fort Worth, will receive liberal reward.

ROOMS FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished rooms; modern; all cars pass door; new management. Lenox Flats, over Western Union, 60 1/2 Main street. Electric lights, hot and cold baths.

REMOVAL NOTICES

WANTED—Every one in Fort Worth to know that three hundred men will be employed by the Fort Worth Iron Works within one year and will need homes in South Fort Worth.

REAL ESTATE BARGAINS

30 LOTS North Fort Worth, beautiful residence lots, \$225, \$10 cash, \$10 per month. See our proposition on this. Brummett & Johnson, 613 Main street.

PERSONAL

THE OFFICERS AND Sir Knights of the 17th Commandery, No. 17, T. and all visiting Knights Templar are respectfully requested to meet at the ashram, northeast Main and Second streets, tomorrow (Christmas) morning at 11 o'clock.

MISCELLANEOUS

EXCHANGE—Furniture, stoves, carpets, matings, draperies of all kinds; the largest stock in the city where you can exchange your old goods for new. Everything sold on easy payments. Ladd Furniture and Carpet Co., 704-6 Houston street. Both phones 562.

YOUR PAST AND FUTURE

By the scientific, acknowledged Queen of Palmistry, Card Reading and Clairvoyance, Queen Zenora and Mrs. Omega, located at store building, 1412 Main street, Gilbert's old store. If you desire truthful information by scientific methods, get the facts of your life, your past, your future, your fortune tellers who tell facts and truth, give dates of marriage, business transactions, travels, etc. In fact, anything you desire to know, call on us and we will convince you. We read your hand for 10c. We give Card Reading and Trance Readings.

BOARD AND ROOMS

WANTED for four months, by a man and his wife, board and room in a first-class private family, in a modern house, steam or furnace heat, reference exchanged. Address 469, Telegram.

INDIGESTION OR DYSPEPSIA

even chronic cases, can be stopped forever by "Cathlamine." No knife, medicine or massaging. Will sign a contract to refund the money if I fail. Dr. T. J. Williams, 815 Houston street.

FOR RENT

H. C. Jewell, H. Veal Jewell, H. C. Jewell & Son, The Rental Agency of the City, 1000 Houston street.

SPECIAL NOTICES

WE REPAIR FURNITURE and stoves. We buy furniture and stoves. BARNER Furniture Co., 211 Main, both phones.

FOR RENT

WANTED—To board children, 803 Grove. Phone 815 Green.

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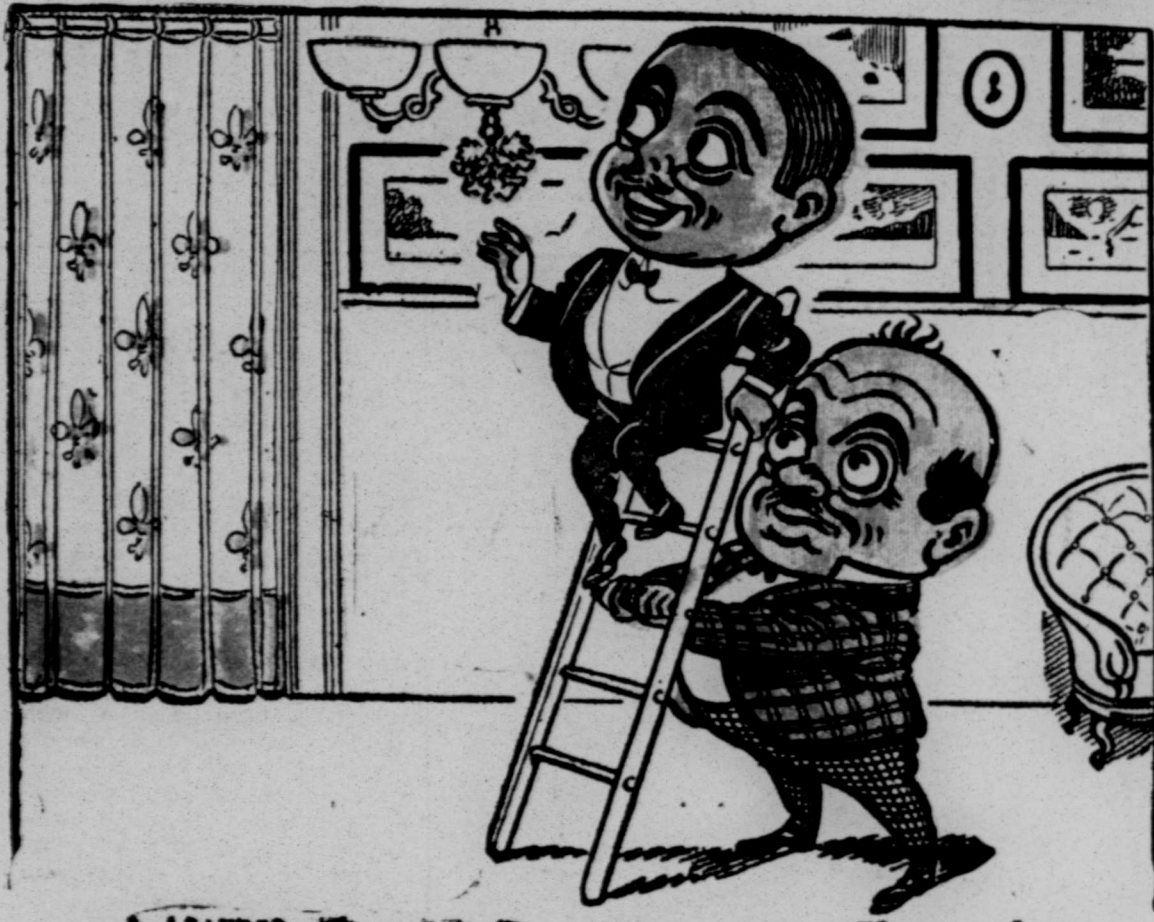
FOR RENT

WANTED—To board children, 803 Grove. Phone 815 Green.

FORT WORTH, TEXAS, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1905

The Love of Lulu and Leander!

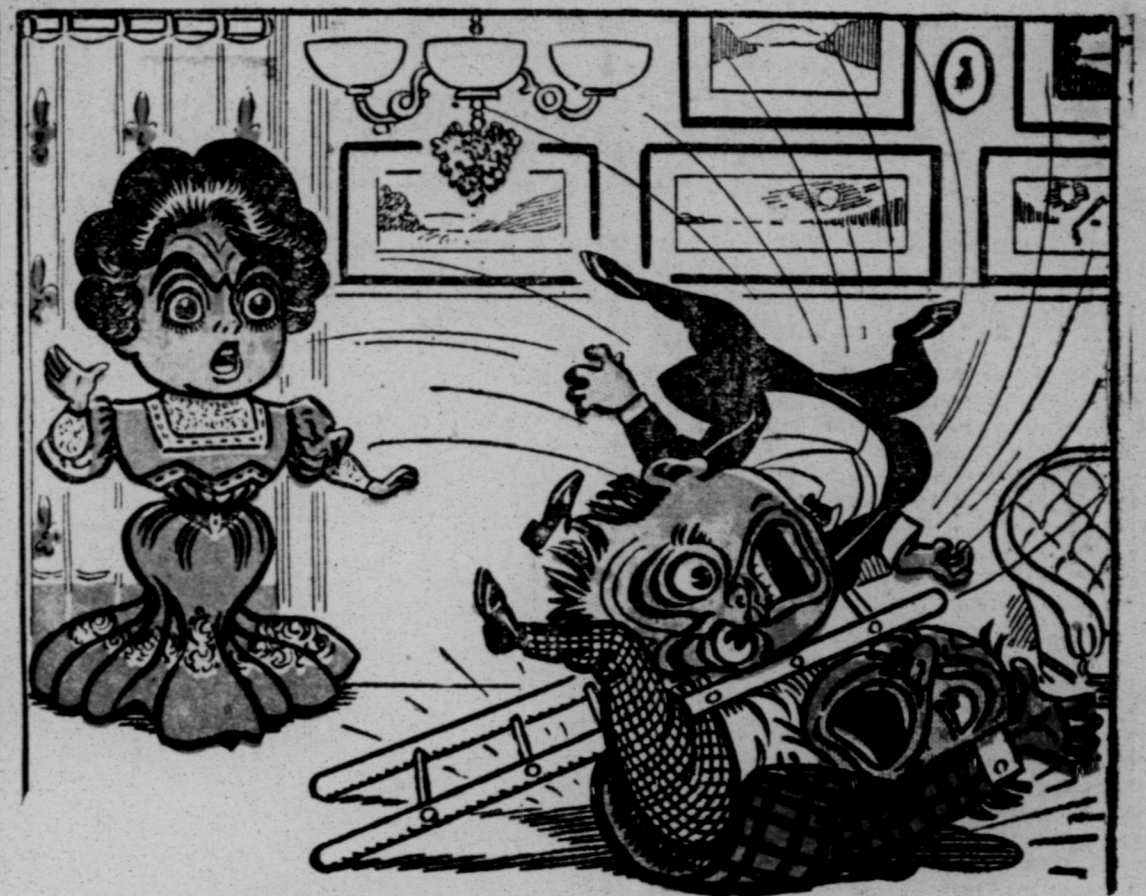
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1. LEANDER: "There, that will do. Lulu can't help getting under it. Ah, we press her ruby lips!"
POPPER: "Hurry down. I'm getting tired of holding this ladder."



2. POPPER: "WEOW! WEOW! You idiot! You are standing on my fingers! Oh! Oh! Get off! Do you hear?"
LEANDER: "Oh, excuse me. I didn't know!"



3. LEANDER: "Great Scott! And AGAIN!"
POPPER: "Help! Murder! He's trying to kill me!"
LULU: "Oh, Leander, what are you doing to poor Popper?"



4. LULU: "Leander, do you hear me? Stop it! Stop it this minute!"
LEANDER: "Oh, I see my finish."
POPPER: "Just wait one minute—just one minute!"
CHARLEY ONTHESPO: "By Jove! Lulu directly under the mistletoe!"



5. CHARLEY: "Ha, Lulu. This opportunity only comes once a year. Glorious mistletoe!"
LULU: "Oh, Charley!"
LEANDER: "Ye gods! Just look at THAT! He's kissing her. How dare you. Onthespot? Quit it, Lulu!"
POPPER: "Oh, I'll show you! I was mighty good at wrestling in my day."



6. LULU: "What are you talking about? YOU put the mistletoe up there, and then tried to crush the life out of poor Popper."
POPPER: "Just let him try it again, that's all!"
CHARLEY: "Tut, tut, don't get angry, old man. It was a Christmas privilege, you know."
LEANDER: "Ten thousand Green-Eyed Monsters! Merry Christmas! BAH!"

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FOXY GRANDPA

Foxy Grandpa and Muddy Slowfoot, Esq., Prepare a Little Christmas Surprise for the Boys, Which Ends Right Merrily



1. GRANDPA: "Muddy Slowfoot, here is where you play Santa Claus and help to get a good laugh on the boys."



2. BOYS: "Oh, say, we won't do a thing to that Santa Claus when he comes around."



3. GRANDPA: "We will just change our plans, Muddy, and fool the boys after all. I will be Santa Claus. You can wait outside and enjoy the fun."



4. BOYS: "Why, hello, here is dear old Santa Claus, just in time for a little Christmas fun."



5. BOYS: "We will begin with a little rough and tumble wrestle. Oh, we just love to play with you, dear old Santa Claus."



6. GRANDPA: "Dear me, boys, you have caught me this time. Merry Christmas to you both."



Our Year's Tale



The Bad Boy and Santa Claus.

BY V. R. EMANUEL.

Did you ever stop to think about Jack-in-the-box? Perhaps you have played with him and let the box fly open suddenly to see him spring out with that funny face of his. But you have never stopped to wonder why he should be shut up in a tight box for the whole of his life. And you have never thought that that funny look on his face was a look of pain, have you? No, I thought not.

It does not look like a look of pain, did I hear you say? Well, just you wait till the next time you get angry about any thing and cry, and then keep your face exactly as it is and run and look in the mirror and see how comical you appear.

Well, this is the story of Mr. Jack-in-the-box and how he came to be placed in a prison. Once upon a time there was a little boy called Jack. His real name was John, but they called him Jack when he was good and John when he was bad. I regret to state that they called him John about half the time and Jack the rest. Perhaps you have heard of boys like that.

Now Jack had a nice home and a father and a mother and yet he was not happy and obedient. If he was told not to do a thing he immediately wanted to do it, and since his parents were too fond of him to spank him with a hairbrush, which is the only thing that hurts very badly, he got

his own way most every time. He could not receive a box of candy without eating it all up at a meal; he broke all his toys, and he cut a hole in his sister's doll to see the worst crimes a boy can commit, except catching and teasing flies. And I am not sure that it is not almost as bad, because the flies will crawl up the window pane and make a buzzing noise, whereas a doll is always quiet and well-behaved, though you must not think she does not know what is going on. No indeed.

However, everything comes to him who waits, including Christmas, and now Christmas was really coming, and Jack's parents began to grow very uneasy. For you must know that boys who have not been more or less good—of course, it is impossible to be completely good unless you are a girl—do not get presents on Christmas night from old Santa Claus. Herberto Jack had always received presents, but this last year he had not. He had even worse than ever before. He had even a cruel gash in his sister's doll, so that it had to be sewed up in the doll hospital, and he had pulled the wings off a large blue fly, and he had sucked the paint of Noah's wife's nose, and he had pulled the tail off the toy dromedary and broken the leg of the elephant and alto-



Tim's Wish.

"I want a great, big stocking!"
Cried little Tim O'Pine;
"So that Santa Claus can get
A lot of toys in."

"I want the foot to measure
About a yard, you see;
And I want the leg so long
I would reach a giant's knee."

"And from the toe clean to the top
I want it full of toys,
Of every kind that Santa has
To give to little boys."

"I want a pony and a cart,
A sled, some skates, a hat;
A new baseball, a football, too,
A brand new suit and hat."

"I want an engine-wagon,
A gun that shoots a ball;
Some picture books with stories,
And—mercy!—I want all."

"The things that can be stuffed in
That stocking long and thin,
But, say—I wonder if old Santa
Will think I am a pin!"

MAUD WALKER.



Make Your Room Cheerful.



In large towns and cities the children are forced to spend most of their lives indoors. They have not the freedom of the open roads, fields and pastures which make the village and farm life wholesome and sweet to the country boy and girl.

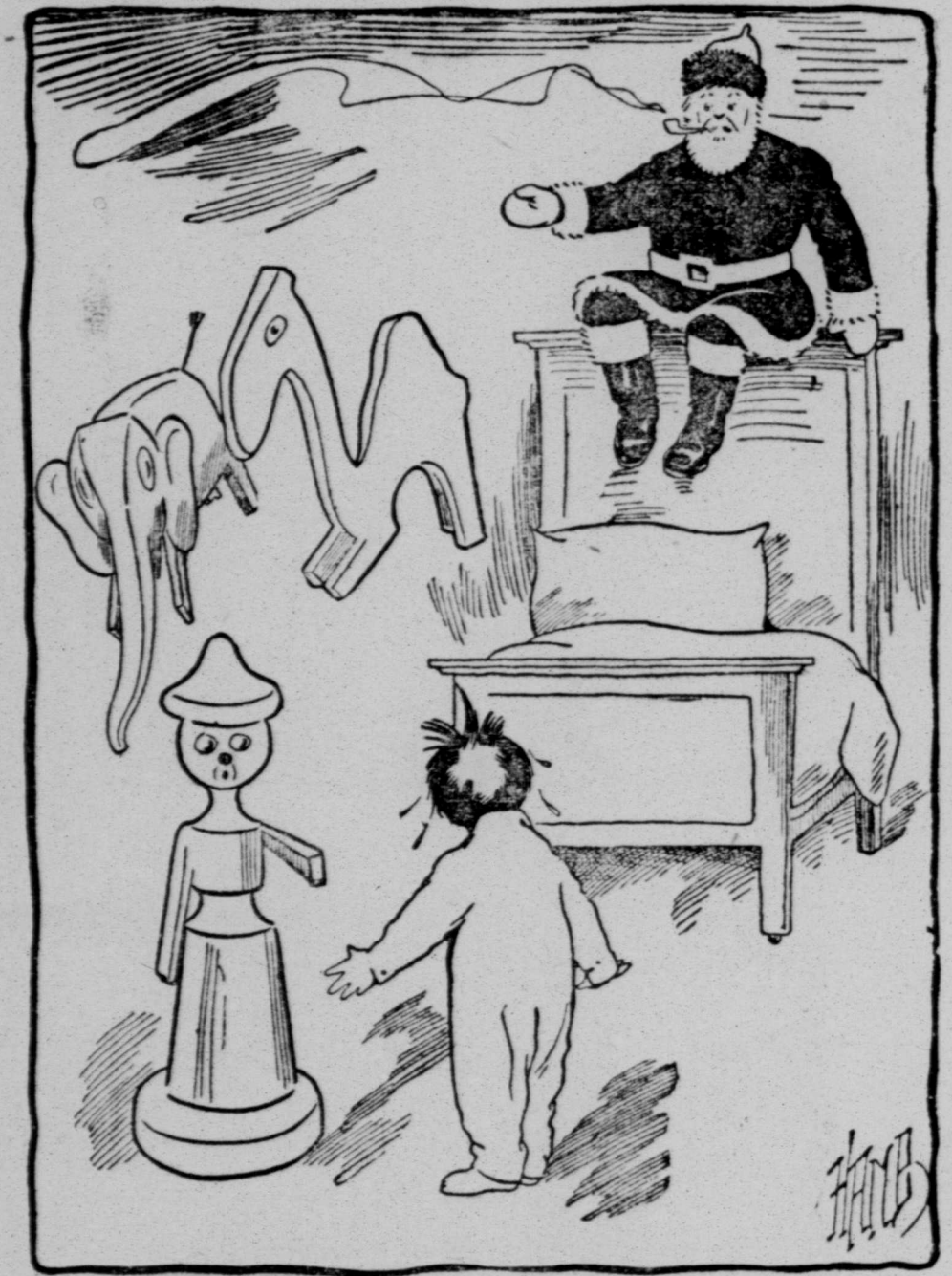
But these little "fenced-ins" may make their rooms so cheerful by giving touches of growing green to them, their being housed up all winter will not seem such a hardship. With small labor and trifling cost deep window shelves may be made by the boy or girl amateur carpenter on which may be placed pots of growing geraniums and foliage plants. These hardy house plants will stand much cold weather, but when the temperature drops to zero it is well to remove them from the windows over night and place them in some warm corner or closet.

On the mantel place a deep glass bowl half full of water, into which put a handful of pebbles and some loose, clean sand. Procure one or two Chinese lily bulbs and drop into the bowl. They will sprout and shoot up into a profuse and most fragrant mass of yellow blossoms and fresh green leaves, filling the room with fragrance and

a touch of brilliance which adds good cheer. Every day add some fresh water, for the lilies grow rapidly, consuming the nutriment which is furnished them by water and fresh air.

If a common sweet potato is put into a small glass jar filled with pure water—and nothing else—and hung in the window, where the sunlight falls strong upon it, it will send forth fresh green vines that will drop over the mouth of the jar, hiding it entirely from sight, and forming a beautiful festoon. Like the Chinese lily, the sweet potato vine must have fresh water—not too cold, remember—added every few days.

With these growing plants in the room, a few bright posters, neatly mounted, hanging on the walls, a liberal display of photographs and a few bits of bric-a-brac, the most simple room becomes cozy and interesting. Add to these some gay cushions on chairs and couch, with an inexpensive Chinese fire-screen, and the apartment assumes quite an elegant appearance, and the master or mistress always finds himself or herself surrounded by callers, for young folks love to visit where the surroundings are pretty and cheerful.



Then the old gentleman became very stern.

gether he had acted in such a manner that it appeared probable that Santa Claus would leave his stocking altogether empty and fill his sister's as wide as it would stretch—than which there could be no more terrible disgrace. Fancy, just fancy having to go to school and being asked what you got in your stocking, and saying, "I got nothing, but Mary got a toy rabbit and six oranges and candy, and a balloon, and a doll, and a fire-cracker." Wouldn't you just want to sink down into the ground after having told that? Of course you would.

"Oh dear," it cried, "Oh dear, what shall I do? My chest hurts me so where it was sewed up."

There was silence for a while, and then a still fainter voice was heard exclaiming: "Whiz, whiz, buzz, buzz, Oh I can't fly any more and I shall have to crawl up and down the window pane for the rest of my life."

"My word!" exclaimed a harsh voice indignantly, "my word! Here all the rain has stopped and I have to go ashore on Mount Ararat without any paint on my nose."

"Umph, umph, umph!" growled the dromedary, "what is the use of having

humps if one hasn't got a tail?"

"May it be his honor Jack could see something very black and shiny round the edge of the bed and pass gently to and fro in the air as though it was feeling for him. It was the trunk of the elephant whose leg he had broken, but swollen to 20 times its size. Presently it found him and with a yank he was pulled out of bed and deposited upon the table, it was quite dark, and Jack was so frightened that he was unable to scream but just sat there held firmly in the elephant's trunk."

Meanwhile he could hear the animals in the ark all scurrying to and fro, and the angry voice of Mrs. Noah as she bustled about cleaning up her house. Then suddenly there was an unearthly rattle overhead, and all at once Santa Claus came tumbling down the chimney. He had left his reindeer and his sled on the top of the roof, but he had come down in such haste that he still held the whip. Over his shoulder was a great bag chock full of toys.

"What is the meaning of this?" began the elephant, who seemed to be the police man. "I know, I know, don't interrupt me,"

Holiday Chat.



(Santa Claus to Cupid.)
"A busy time for me, my dear.
The busiest time of all the year;
With sled and reindeer off to sea;
With bags of toys to bestow."

(Cupid to Santa.)
"And I—why, I am busy, too;
But I'm that way the whole year thro';
I'm always shooting arrows, you see;
For youth loves to be shot by me."

(Santa and Cupid together.)
"Then let us thro' the azure sky
Ride side by side as on we fly;
For each doth happiness bestow
To child and youth on earth below."

Christmas Morning.

"I wonder what we'll look like
One week from now, my dear!"
Whispered the big wax doll
In the blouse doll's ear.

"I wonder how the soldier guy,
With cap and sword so bright,
Will look about this time next week?
—I guess he'll be a fright."

"I wonder how the Noah's ark
Animals, both great and small,
Will hold their heads and swing their tails?
If they be here at all!"

"I wonder"—but she did not get
To finish what she'd say;
For a little girl did grab her
And carry her away.

ANNIE JAMES.

Little Sadie's Temptation.

BY STELLA B. CASE.

Here of the monkey, could look around. Sadie could slip it round her neck and disappear in a twinkling among the crowds of people, who, hurrying along, laughing and jesting, did not stop for a moment to consider the doings of the little girl in the street.

And then, too, she thought of the cold room in which she and her mother lived and of the dark night when the janitor let the fire go out in the furnace and the cold crept in and even froze the water in the pitchers. How they two had shivered there under their thin blankets, which were half made of cotton, hearing the whirling snow heaping up little pyramids outside the shaking windows. With this warm shawl, which surely the old lady would never miss, her mother might never need to suffer from the cold again.

But then Sadie remembered the words which her mother had often said to her: "It is no disgrace to be poor, Sadie, so long as you are willing to work. I can endure to see you poor, but if you were ever to do anything wrong or dishonorable it would kill me."

No, she felt that she dared not take the shawl. She need only close her eyes to see the look of astonishment and terror upon her mother's face, the frightened look in her eyes.

But then could she not pretend that it had fallen from the sky?
No; even then Sadie durst not face her

Indoor Amusement for Little Folk.

A pleasant pastime for little ones on bad days when getting out of doors is impossible is for them to take their slates and pencils and write across the tops of the slates a four-syllable word. Then see how many sentences can be written with the letters contained in this one word. Sometimes quite a story can be made up of words containing the letters spelling one very long, many-syllable word.

Writing letters to each other through the aid of characters and pictures—called "puzzle letters"—also affords much amusement to the little folks as well as training them in drawing, and cultivating in them a sense of humor and originality.

THE QUESTION.
Where do all the birds go
When the ground is white with snow?
Where do bugs and worms and flies
Hide away from winter skies?
Where do all the flowers stay
Till the glorious month of May?
Ask your mamma—she can tell,
For she knows these things so well.
HELENA DAVIS.

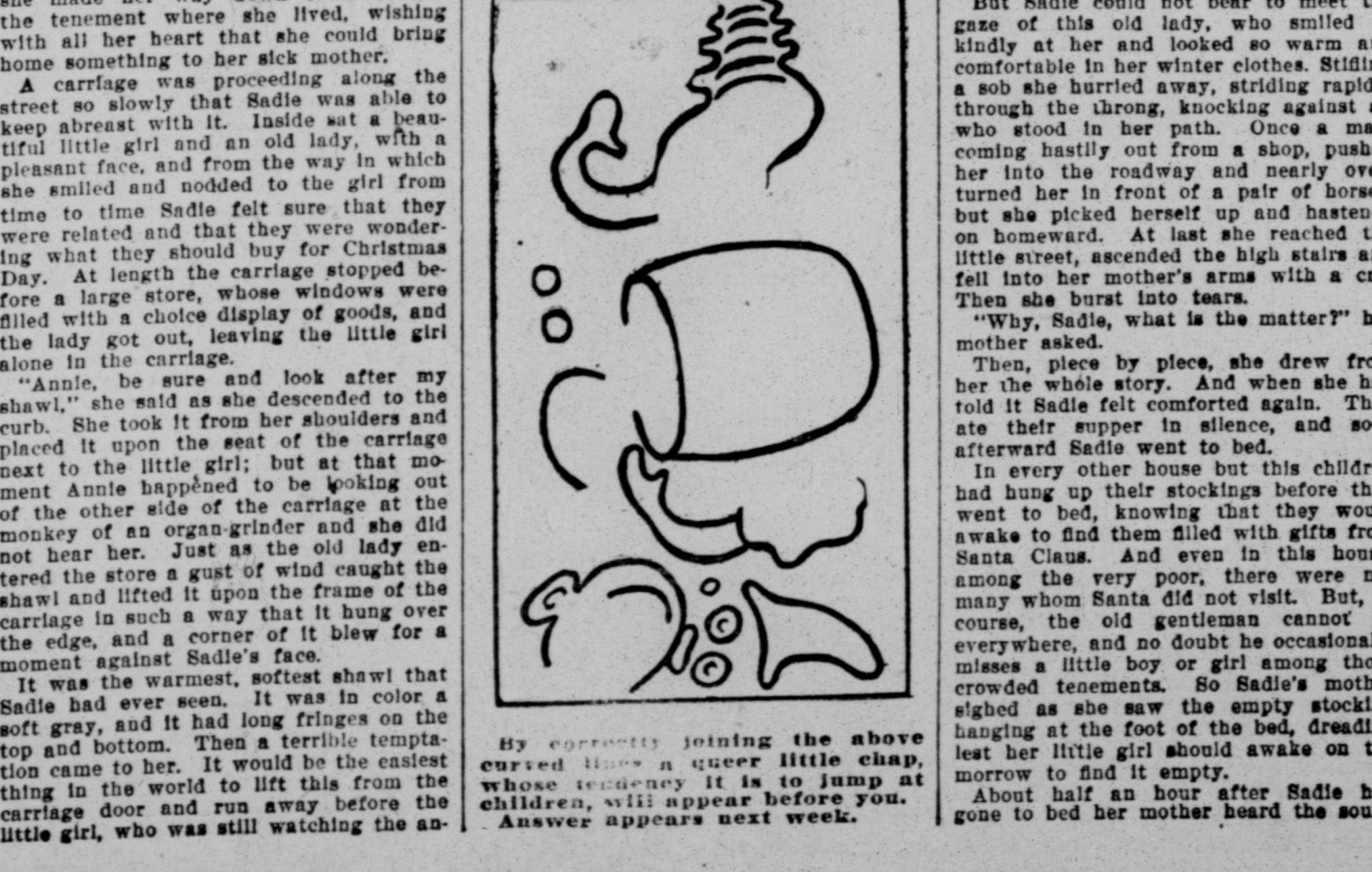
Myrtle's New Year Book.



"So, New Year is coming," mused little fourteen-year-old Myrtle as she sat by the cheerful grate fire and watched the glowing coals. "In a few days Christmas will be a thing of the past and future and we'll be talking of the presents Santa Claus was good enough to give us, and of the turkey dinners and the jolly holiday parties we have so much enjoyed. And then then then the glorious New Year, with all its lessons to learn and its good deeds to accomplish, opening like a new book before us! It will be like breaking the seal of a newly arrived letter, or like peeping into a new house whose doors have till now been unopened.

And there is the New Year book on whose pages one must write a lot of new resolutions, resolutions which must not be forgotten during the 365 days that must pass before the year is old and gives way to another new one. Now, I shall open my New Year book with a resolu-

CURVED LINE PUZZLE.



By correctly joining the above curved lines a queer little chap, whose identity it is to jump at children, will appear before you. Answer appears next week.

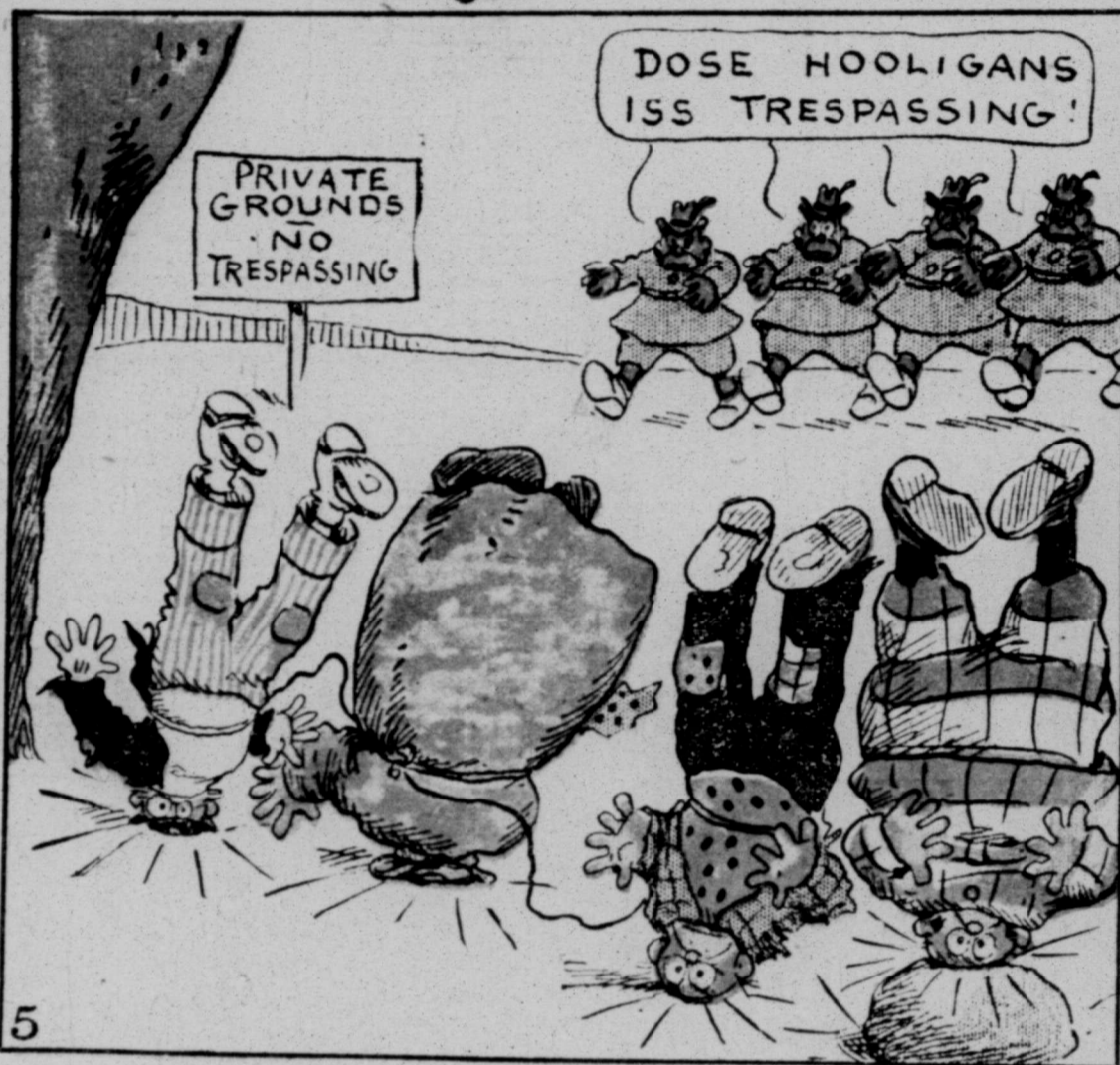
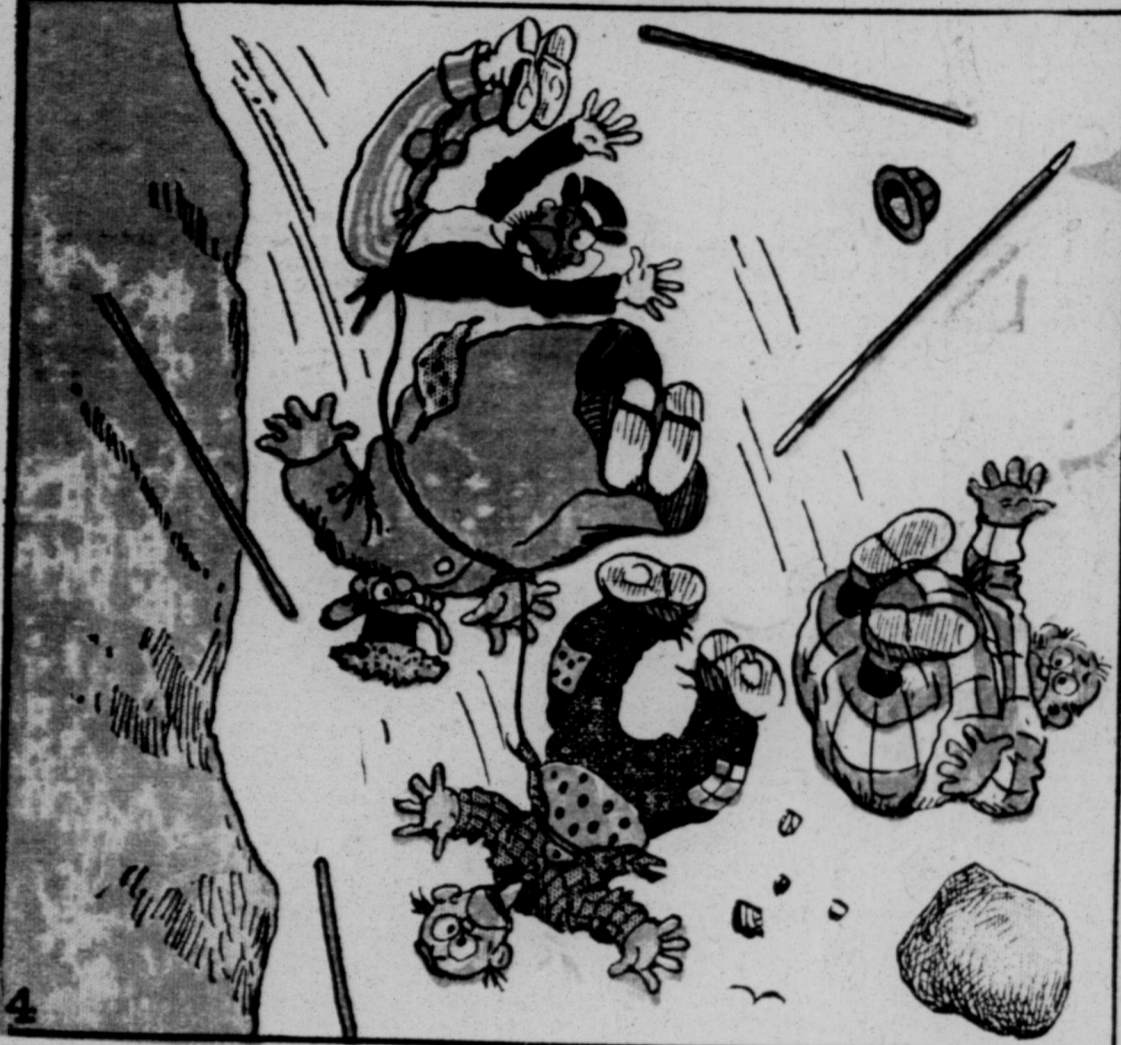


An old lady and a little girl entered the room.

THEY STARTED AGAIN FOR THE TOP OF MONT BLANC!

Did They Get There? NAW!

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And SAM Roared!

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