

Ye Christmas, 1620.

Edward Everett Hale Tells of the First "Popish Holiday" at Puritan Plymouth.

PORTLAND, Dec. 22.—Some one has said that there cannot be found in literature a single Christmas sermon which meets the occasion. Of course, there cannot.

The occasion is the new birth of the world. Unless the preacher is competent to say how far the world has grown since its new birth—unless he can comprehend and declare the infinite greatness of that kingdom of God which the Saviour of men promises in the world, and unless the same preacher can describe the world as it was, "the people who sat in darkness"—he cannot preach the sermon which shall meet "the occasion."

But history is a great preacher. History often chooses to preach a sermon such as no pulpit can preach, and which indeed no writer, however skillful, can put in words. Let us then dip into journals and diaries and compare two accounts of the same Christmas season. It shall be the Christmas of 1620. And the people whose celebrations are described shall be the great-grandfathers of the great-grandfathers of our grandfathers.

The first scrap of history shall be from William Bradford's journal, describing the first Christmas of the Pilgrim Fathers of New England. Observe that an exploring party has fixed on Plymouth as the place for the settlement. It has brought the Mayflower, with the women and children, across from Provincetown into Plymouth harbor. It was the first day they spent on shore.

Bradford's Account.

"Monday, the 25 day, we went on shore, some to fell timber, some to sow, some to mine, and some to carry, so no man rested all that day. But towards night some as they were at work, heard a noise of some Indians, which caused us all to go to our muskets, but we heard no further, so we came aboard again, and left some sentries to keep the court of guard; that night we had a storm of winds and rains.

"Tuesday, the 26, being Christmas day, began to drizzle with snow, but at night the Mayor caused us to have some beer, and so on board we had diverse times now and then some beer, but on shore none at all."

These people, who made Christmas to be their first day of work in the New World, had called themselves six weeks before "loyal subjects of our dear sovereign lord King James, by the grace of God, of Great Britain, France and Ireland, King, defender of the faith, etc."

Let us see what their King was doing at this time. Here are some records: Dec. 22, John Chamberlain to Sir Dudley Carleton. "In spite of penury, there is to be a masque at Court this Christmas. The King is coming in from Theobalds to receive the French Ambassador, Marshal Cadenet, who comes with a suite of 400 men."

Who was Marshal Cadenet? Read, and you will know. "The Marshal of Cadenet is to be sent over to calumniate those of the religion (the Huguenots), and to propose Madame Henriette for the Prince."

Princess Charles. And again: "The King of France at the end of this year visited the frontiers of Picardy. In this whole journey, which lasted from the 14th of December to the 12th of January (new style), the weather was bad, and those in His Majesty's suite found the roads bad."

Bad Weather Here, Too.

Change the style back to the way our Puritans counted it, and observe that on the same days, the 5th of December to the 5th of January (old style), those Americans in the suite of John Carver also found the weather bad and the roads worse. Let us divide the same evening, and His Most Christian Majesty did not find the roads as bad as his suite did."

"And the King," continued the Mercure, "sent an extraordinary Ambassador to the King of Great Britain, at London, the Marshal Cadenet (brother of the favorite Luynes). He departed from Calais on Friday, the 1st day of January, very well accompanied by noblesse. He arrived at Dover the same evening, and did not depart from Dover until the Monday after (Christmas day, old style). The English master of ceremonies had sent twenty carriages and three hundred horses for his suite. If only we could have had 30 of the worst of them at Plymouth! They would have drawn our logs for us that half quarter of a mile. But we were not born in the purple."

"At London the Ambassador was led by the Earl of Arundel to the palace of the late Queen, which had been superbly and magnificently arranged for him. The day was spent in visits to the court of his majesty the King of Great Britain, of the Prince of Wales, his son, and of the Ambassadors of Kings and Princes, residing in London. So splendidly was he entertained that they were almost on the day of his reception he had four tables, with 10 covers each, and that the Duke of Lennox, Grand Master of England, served them with magnificent order."

Oh, Pie, Jamie!

"The following Sunday" (which at Plymouth we could not spend on shore), he was conducted to an audience by the Marquis of Buckingham (for shame, Jamie! an audience on Sunday! What would John Knox have said to that?), where the French and English nobility were dressed as for a great feast day. The following days were all receptions, banquets, visits and hunting parties, till the embassy departed."

"On the 6th of January was a masque at Whitehall. A Puritan was flouted and abused at the masque, which was thought unseemly, considering the state of the French Protestants. It is thought the Ambassador proposed Mad. Henriette for the Prince. At Lord Duncaster's house the feast cost three hundred pounds—beside three hundred

pounds' worth of ambergris used in the cooking."

On the one side Christmas is celebrated by 50 outcasts chopping wood for their fires, and out of the celebration springs an empire. On the other side it is celebrated by the noblesse of two nations and the pomp of two courts. And out of the celebration spring two civil wars, the execution of one King, and the exile of another, the downfall, twice repeated, of the royal house, which came to the English throne under fairer auspices than any before it. The whole, as we look at it, is the tale of ruin. Those are the only Christmas celebrations of that year that I have found anywhere written down!

It is the contrast between poverty and wealth. It is the contrast between hardship and luxury. Of all the subjects of King James that day, there were not 50 men and 50 women together who were so exposed to every peril as were the 100 men and women at Plymouth.

Whitehall's Gay Gathering.

On the other hand, the court of King James and the guests who celebrated Christmas at Whitehall thought themselves that they were the finest and greatest people in the world. They spent their money and other people's money with lavishness indescribable. They carried a boar's head, or they "bouted a Puritan" with equal gaudy and indifference.

And now, 250 years have gone by. And every year has taught us more or less about hundreds less or more of those people celebrating Christmas on that side of the ocean, and the hundred people on this side, and history has taught us what has followed on the plans and hopes and deeds of that day.

James the First has gone into history as James the Fool. And to speak of the particular folly in which he then engaged, the folly of this coquetry between him and the King of France, it was like the coquetry of tinder all ready on fire, with gunpowder. When the final issue came, his family were beggars in France, his dynasty was overthrown forever, and England was governed by her own people, under the principles which that Christmas of his had sown and sowed.

And on this side of the water William Bradford and John Carver and William Brewster worked all day. "No man rested." With musket and ax and pick-axe the Governor labored and the preacher labored and the historian labored. "No man rested all that day." In fact, they had waited for this day to come before they began their work on what they called a Popish holiday.

Better Than They Knew.

And they "budded better than they knew." They dug good holes for their blockhouse. They rived and sawed timber, and so they laid the foundations of an empire. For these hundred men, women and children who were shivering there, established the home of "government of the people, by the people." What followed was, first, the pure democracy of Massachusetts Bay; second, the American Revolution; third, the Constitution of the United States.

Today, there is not a nation in the world which has a Constitutional Government in Asia, Africa, Europe, North or South America, or the islands of the ocean, but in its Constitution it renews and repeats the principles which bound those woodcutters together, and on which they established their commonwealth.

Such are the "things" which follow when men and women seek first the Kingdom of God and his righteousness. They follow when men highly determine to live together for the glory of God and to enjoy him forever.

EDWARD EVERETT HALE, D. D.

FROM HEAD TO FOOT.

Advice to Women on What to Buy for Xmas Presents for Men.

Our beloved women folk so very often make really unkind Xmas gifts to their men friends and make him a few notes to prevent such painful calamities. If it is not already too late, may serve to guide the anxious buyer and to lend aid in selecting suitable, sensible and non-punishable presents as a surprise to the manly sex.

Those who desire to select extravagant remembrances should experience little difficulty in gratifying their fancy. Visit an up-to-date jeweler shop, and a woman may there easily select and present, with propriety, to a man such articles as well-taire pearl shirt studs, for evening dress wear; collar buttons, cigar cutters, silver or gold pocket knives, cigar and cigarette cases, matchboxes and silver-trimmed pipes. In selecting jewelry for a man be careful to avoid artificial effects and brilliancies of any kind, as well-dressed men wear little or no jewelry.

Walking Sticks.

Then, again, there are walking sticks, made from a vast variety of woods. This year the sticks are light in weight and quite slender. The opera crooks, with neat silver trimmings, are the most popular. If you prefer to give an umbrella, well and good, but when buying, pray have in mind the cover thereon which deserves quite as much of your attention as the handle. A poor silk and a perfect handle is not a sensible purchase. The masculine mode calls for bulb and crook handles; these may properly have gold or silver trimmings. For a traveling man a folding umbrella is quite "the thing."

And now, a few suggestions to my fair readers, who are in search of useful and inexpensive gifts. I refer you to the haberdasher for such articles. For instance, a man can never have too many cravats, providing the cravats be well chosen and in good taste. The Ascot,

four-in-hand, with wide ends, and the ascot, bat and butterfly bows are, at present, the correct shapes. A small tie or bow may, very permissibly, be of a brighter tint than an Ascot or four-in-hand. Never buy ready-made neckwear.

Gloves are excellent holiday remembrances. Fancy bath robes or complete bathroom sets, consisting of robe, mat, mittens and slippers, are well to remember while shopping.

Smoking Jackets.

For a man who smokes or even for one who is not addicted to that noxious habit, a smoking jacket is a delightful possession. The jackets most favored are made of soft, woolly cloth, in plaid effects.

For male relatives the brace or link suspender is an acceptable present, but bear in mind that a badly made pair of braces is an unmitigated nuisance. Garters for men may also be included here. The best of them are of pure silk elastic, with silver or gold mountings. Half hose and Scotch golf stockings, with hand-knitted tops, in subdued colors, are proper and sensible holiday gifts. Rich good-size mufflers of barathra, silk or cashmere, in dark shades, are, as well as ornamental. Fancy colors in mufflers, even for day wear, are not in good form. Handkerchiefs of all kinds are considered most useful gifts. It is still the mode to

Ye Christmas Tree.

Suggestions for its Proper Lighting and for its Attractive Adornment.

A dazle of electric lights will make the Christmas tree of 1900 unique in beauty and safety. In houses not lighted by electricity various forms of storage battery lamps can be utilized. The question of lighting the Christmas tree usually worries the elders of the family somewhat. Exceeding care is needed in the watching of a lighted tree, especially where there are many young children who cannot realize the danger and the consequent necessity for caution. The beauty of the tree is heightened by using colored electric bulbs. They can be prepared at home, at small cost and trouble.

Wash the ordinary clear glass bulbs in soap and water and dry them thoroughly. Beat the whites of two eggs, and add to them one and a half pints of water. Filter this, and dip the bulbs in it, being

front of a dark portiere, if the tree is not large enough to hold them.

The old-fashioned slum baskets make a pretty decoration. Form the skeleton of a basket from a strong wire. Then wind the skeleton closely with bright-colored worsted, being careful that the wires are well covered, and that the worsted is twisted round them sufficiently to keep from slipping. Dissolve half a pound of alum in water enough to absorb it. Bring the solution to boiling point, and then hang the baskets in it. Let them remain a few minutes, then remove and hang up to dry. The alum will have given the worsted a delicate crystal coating which will look especially pretty when the tree is lighted.

I know one little girl whose delight in her Christmas would not be complete if the tree lacked a "Fairy Queen." The Fairy Queen is a medium-sized and not expensive doll. Its essentials are long golden hair and blue eyes. The doll is dressed in short, voluminous skirt of tulle, or white crepe paper, plentifully besprinkled with tiny gilt stars. She has a gilt giraffe and on her head a gilt crown, cut out in point. In her hand she carries a wand, made of a knitting needle, wound round with gilt paper and finished at the top with a gilt star.

After the Fairy Queen is dressed she is liberally besprinkled with dressing powder all over. She then occupies a place at the

WORLD'S CONGRESS OF ST. NICKS OF ALL AGES.



CONVENTION OF KRIS KRINGLES, ARRANGED BY SANTA CLAUS FOR THE PURPOSE OF PERFECTING A SYSTEM OF CO-OPERATION TO INSURE A COMPLETE, EQUITABLE AND ACCELERATED DISTRIBUTION OF CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

have the initial of the wearer embroidered in one corner.

In selecting gifts, consider the tastes of the individual who is to be the recipient. The nature of the gift must depend largely upon the closeness of the relationship existing between the man and woman.

BEAU BRUMMEL, JR.

RING THE BELLS!

Ring the bells! Let the merry, thrilling chime Carry joy to every clime! 'Tis the happy Christmas time—Ring the bells!

Ring the bells! Send the glad notes o'er the tide Where the crystal rivers glide—Echoing from the mountain side—Ring the bells!

Ring the bells! Loudly, that the world may know Of the One who, long ago, Came to happiness below—Ring the bells!

Ring the bells! In all hearts let love increase; Let all strife and malice cease! Angels came to bring us peace—Ring the bells!

Ring the bells! Clearly let the sweet tones ring, To the air the glad tones sing! Hear the happy children sing! Ring the bells!

Ring the bells! On you may their accents fall, Loved ones answer to your call: Merry Christmas—see and all! Hear the bells!

—Jeanie Bryan Shellabarger.

His Logic.

Little Charlie (at supper)—Grandma, do your glasses make things look bigger? Grandma—Yes, dearie. Why? Charlie—Oh, I only thought, if they did, maybe you'd take 'em off while you're cutting the cake.—Polichinelle.

careful that every part touches the liquid. Hang up and dry. Get the common aniline colors, and dissolve in photographer's common collodion.

The best results are obtained by not using too much of the aniline, making the color light rather than deep, and applying two or three coats. Red or blue aniline dissolves thoroughly, but green requires filtering. Yellow aniline forms a handsome color, but the surface of the glass has a frosted appearance after the application. Violet and purple colors may be obtained by combining red and blue in different quantities.

To Apply Coloring.

To apply the coloring to the bulbs dip them in it and hang up to dry. When dried so that the color will not rub off, pass a current through the bulb for a half hour, or hang in a current of air. This coloring, after it is thoroughly dry, will not be affected by water, but can be removed with alcohol or sulphuric ether.

If the electric lighted tree is an impossibility, get three thin wooden hoops, one small, the second medium size and the third large. Gild, silver, or enamel the hoops. Slip the largest over the top of the tree, and bring it down as far as it will come. It should rest securely on the lower branches and should be tied firmly in these places, with brightly-colored ribbons. Place the other two hoops in the same way, the little one coming near the top.

A pretty idea, suggests the New York Press, is to have a red, white and blue hoop, tied with red, white and blue ribbons. The candle holders can be fastened firmly on the hoops, either all the way around the tree, or only on the sides which show. A little care in the placing of packages where they cannot possibly swing in the way of the candles, and the danger from fire is reduced to a minimum.

String of popcorn have been used from time immemorial to decorate Christmas trees. This year try stringing the corn onto flexible wire, forming the wire into letters and the letters into a seasonal motto. They will look well suspended in

very tip-top of the tree, being fastened on in such a manner that she does not stand stiffly, but dips and sways and bends gracefully. The little girls of the family take turns each year in claiming the Fairy Queen, and it is always highly prized by its fortunate possessor.

A Santa Claus, dressed in white cotton bathing suit, frosted, is always a pleasure to the boys. Last year one small boy who had been crippled by an accident and who, on account of his helplessness, thought life was not worth living, was miraculously cheered and comforted by an Indian which appeared on his Christmas tree.

This particular red man, who was promptly named Hiawatha, had a big face. His eyes were two large black beads. His nose was the ridge which nature causes to grow on a fig. Its mouth was a piece of red cord. Its hair was a piece of heavy, black silk fringe. From a slit in the top of its head waved a plume of orange, purple and black feathers. The body of this Indian was of wire, strung with large beads. The wires came out where the arms and legs belonged, these also being covered with beads. A black cloth dress and a gay red blanket trimmed with gold tinsel completed the get-up.

It is safe to say that no toy was ever received with greater joy or cherished with greater care than this Hiawatha. After the Christmas tree was demolished, another place was found for him, and he lived until the warm weather caused the syrup to drip from his limbs. These were then carefully removed and the rest of his body was put away to be resurrected this year, provided with new arms and legs, and again used as a central figure for the Christmas tree adornment.

Santa and the Mermoids.

One day Santa Claus went diving. Dressed among the mermaids, children, bearing presents, Santa goes.

Also the adduced mermoids' children! Now they taste the bitter cup—Santa Claus has left no presents—They'd no stockings to hang up.

Xmas in the Colonies.

Uncle Sam Provides Ample for His Soldier Lads in His Island Possessions.

(Copyright, 1900.)

CHICAGO, Dec. 17.—America will celebrate Christmas in home fashion in her colonies this year. Last year the day was not celebrated as it is at home, because the proper arrangements were not made in time. But this year Uncle Sam took hold of the thing in earnest. He said to the President and to the War Department:

"Look here! I want my boys in those far-away islands of the sea to be looked after this Christmas. I want 'em to have the kind of Christmas they would have at home, except, of course, the snow and the cold winds. I can't send those things out to them on my transports, or turn me if I wouldn't."

"But I can send 'em turkeys and red cranberries and plum puddings and fix things so that they'll get their Christmas presents from their friends on Christmas Day, instead of the Fourth of July, like they did last year. Now scurry around and fix things up for my boys and their Christmas!"

War Department Takes Hold.

So the War Department early in the Fall began to make arrangements for getting Christmas supplies out to the Philippines, and to China, and to Hawaii, and to Cuba, and to Porto Rico on time. Turkeys were ordered in enormous quantities from Chicago dealers and shipped to San Francisco, so as to be laid down in Manila and in all the seaports of the other islands in abundant season for Christmas Day. A special order for 6000 plum puddings was also arranged for in advance from Chicago, and the transports have been sailing for weeks out of San Francisco, freighted down with Christmas boxes and Christmas supplies.

It is the intention of the War Department to supply every army post and garrison of the United States, no matter where that post or garrison may be. The turkeys and cranberries and puddings and other presents will be so delivered in the Philippines that the portions of good things that belong away up at Apurari, on the north coast of Luzon, or away at Tawi Tawi, the little island at most in sight of the coast of Borneo, will be received in time.

In Time for Christmas.

The supplies to be carried to the little garrisons up in the mountains of Luzon and to the little seaports of Luzon and to the little seaports of the islands south will all be given to the commands for which they were intended in season for Christmas—not Washington's birthday. Life is hard at best for the men on the foreign service with the colors, and the soldier at Christmas time is apt to become unhappy and homesick, and it is the intention to lessen that feeling and make the boys in khaki happy as possible. It shall soon be kept secret until now. Uncle Sam did not "tip it off" to the reporters prematurely.

Cuba and Porto Rico, of course, will be easy to supply, being only four days by boat from New York, and both islands being fairly well connected by railroads. Besides, it is only a day and a night by steamer across from Florida to Havana, and Christmas cheer can easily jump across that short distance and then ramify all over Cuba, especially when Uncle Sam is behind it. Hawaii, too, will be easy to supply, because there are so many lines of passenger steamers plying between China and Japan and America that stop there, and all of the Government transports to the Philippines also call there.

China on the List.

China will not be hard to reach, as all of our troops, except the legation guard, in China, are at Tien Tsin. The legation guard at Peking is only 50 miles from Tien Tsin, and the railroad, which is partially repaired, can carry the supplies through without trouble. The men who will be the happiest of all, of course, will be the small detachments scattered about in the Philippines. There are over 60,000 soldiers there, and they are spread broadcast over all those many islands from Luzon down to Tawi Tawi. The troops stationed back in the interior will have their troubles over their Christmas. The bull carts, with the precious turkeys and presents to them, are liable to be stuck at any time, as they go painfully crawling across the country, by wandering bands of natives, who will see rich prizes in the Christmas stores. But it is certain that the soldier details in Tien Tsin there will be snow and ice, with naked trees and gloomy skies. But all the colonies are in the tropics, and the day will be as warm and clear and the sky as blue and soft there as a June day in the United States.

Will Be Warm Christmas.

In the Philippines Christmas comes at the hottest time of the year, and while it seems odd to the people in America, yet it is true that sunstroke on Christmas Day is not an unusual thing in Luzon. The soldiers used in all the colonies will have baseball games, football matches and cock fighting, where the commanding officer does not forbid it, and even where he does, if a good, quiet place can be found. In all the towns there will be games of baseball that will be attended by everybody from the Colonels down, and the Colonels doubtless will lead the routing.

In Manila, the Black Wonder, from the Twenty-fifth, will probably have a six-round go, or to a decision, with the

Scrapping Unknown, from the Twenty-sixth, and other little marvels and prodigies from the various regiments will be matched, and the ringside will be packed with soldier boys and Filipinos. The great racing event of the year in the Philippines will take place out at the track of the new Manila Jockey Club, and speedy little native ponies that once have discovered away back in some of the recesses of Luzon will be brought in to race blooded animals from Hong Kong and Australia.

Open House in Manila.

In the evening the messes will give parties, and all the officers' families who have homes in the fashionable quarters of Manila will throw open their doors and receive their friends and less happy brethren of "the line" and regale them with good things such as the visitors have not had for many a day. In Manila the officers wear white duck uniforms and live in messes and have Chinese cooks and house boys, and, being only a block or two from a commissary store, revel in vol-au-piet, compared to the men out on the line, who live in miserable little Filipino towns and go into the muddy trenches every night or two to repel attack, and who, moreover, wait for plodding bullock trains to carry their rations the 30 or 40 miles they may happen to be from their base of supplies. They wear khaki and fierce whiskers out on the line, and the time moves more slowly than the latest carous that was ever hatched into a bull cart.

But at Christmas time many of the fighting men out in the field, officers and soldiers alike, will get into Manila, or some of the other larger towns of the islands, like Viga, Appari and Lipa, and there they will enjoy as many pleasures as they can.

Unpleasant Interruptions.

Out in some of the small towns, away from Manila, on Christmas night, the revellers of the soldiers and officers will probably be interrupted by the sudden cracking of rifles. Then some soldier will come rushing down the street toward headquarters, shouting, "The outposts are attacked!"

There will be a sudden springing to arms, and then the companies will assemble in the barracks, and the men will stand as still and silent as images, even though the bullets from the insurgents should be whistling in a lively fashion about the trees. Then the companies will disappear on the double quick in the direction of the outposts, and soon after will come the heavy rolling of volleys from the Krags. The men lying out behind muddy rice fields, watching the jets of flame from the rifles of the insurgents, will perhaps think how different Christmas in the Philippines is from Christmas in the United States. After the attack is over and the men have gone back to their quarters, the officers will sit on their porches, looking up at the twinkling stars and perhaps thinking of the snow and sleigh bells and the dear ones away back home.

Sweethearts and Wives.

At the same time, in Manila, at the big messes, the men, having finished their dinners and the plum pudding sent by Uncle Sam from Chicago, will light their cigars and sing some of the old songs that are yet new in the Philippines.

And then some one will arise at the head of the table and say: "Fellowa, fill up your glasses and let us drink the dear old toast, the one we love better than all others."

"Then, when the glasses are filled and the men have risen to their feet, the toastmaster will raise his glass and say, 'Gentlemen, sweethearts and wives,' and the man at the end of the table will respond, 'And may our sweethearts become our wives, and our wives be ever our sweethearts!'"

And then they drink down the toast, the heart of every man will travel back to America, and in spite of the heat and the knowledge that he is in a tropical country, 10,000 miles away from home, he will still hear "The Christmas bells across the snow."

RICHARD HENRY LITTLE.

O CHRISTMAS BELLS!

O Christ-Chime, speaking to the world in tones and accents sweet, We bring thee income from our hearts, and worship at Thy feet! We lay aside all other thoughts at blessed Christmas-tide, That Thee with us thro' all the year may ever more abide.

Since God's incarnate Son Thou art, enshrined in every heart, The world to Thee obedience makes and stoops its busy mart; To listen to the Christmas bells that chime upon the air, Breathing for all mankind alike the universal prayer.

O Christmas bells, so soft and clear, speaking to each and all; To guide us with the breath of heaven—we listen to Thy call! We lift our eyes to where the light shineth from heaven's own star, Who came to earth 'mid angels' songs and life's great victory won.

To ring again His victory's peal o'er all that harms mankind, Since death is swallowed up in life, and love all hearts doth bind; In bonds that reach from earth to heaven, where one triumphant song, many having waited long.

—Frances Elmira Cox.

Squire of Dames.

He likes to play at going on a holiday occasion, When he's sure of being noticed by the feminine persuasion; But when battles creak with creak, he's bickering with Amanda, Or pouring tea for Isabel upon the club veranda.

—Golf.

FROM CRADLE TO GRAVE—EVOLUTION OF THE CHRISTMAS GIRL, AND THE VARIOUS PRESENTS OF HER SEVEN AGES.



The rattle age.



The doll age.



The golden-biking-skating age.



The diamond age.



The young matron's most treasured gift.



The auto age.



The age of spectacles, slippers and nightcaps.