



This is what we wish you to have as well as the benefit of our extraordinary low prices on Xmas goods

**WE** HAVE A NICE LINE OF HOLIDAY GIFT GOODS for the old as well as the young. We have goods to suit every taste and welcome your inspection. Everything is out in plain view---New Goods.

## Prices to Suit Everybody

In Our Toy Department we offer a variety of the things that boys and girls like. Here you will find Books, Games, Tool Chests, Magic Lanterns, Trains, Drums, Dolls, Doll Heads, Dishes, Stoves, Animals, Blocks, Musical Toys, etc. etc. Come in and select your presents early. Remember, the first comers get the pick of the line

# LURCH'S, COTTAGE GROVE

### WASHINGTON'S ETIQUETTE.

It Didn't Do to Take Liberties With Our First President.

President Washington never went to congress on public business except in a stagecoach drawn by six cream colored horses. The coach was an object which would excite the admiration of the throngs even now in our streets. It was built in the shape of a hemisphere, and its panels were adorned with Cupids surrounded with flowers and fruits. The coachman and postillions were arrayed in gorgeous liveries of white and scarlet.

The Philadelphia Gazette, a government organ, regularly gave out court news for the edification of the citizens. From this journal the people were permitted to learn as much as it was deemed proper they should know about the president's movements, and a fair amount of space was also devoted to Mrs. Washington, who was, however, not referred to as Mrs. Washington, but as "the amiable consort of our beloved president." When the president made his appearance at a ball or a public reception a dais was erected for him, upon which he might stand apart from the throng, and the guests or visitors bowed to him in solemn silence.

"Republican simplicity" has only come in later times. Very few persons presumed to shake hands with General Washington. One of his friends, Gouverneur Morris, rashly undertook for a foolish wager to go up to him and slap him on the shoulder, saying, "My dear general, I am happy to see you so well." At least there is a tradition to that effect.

The moment fixed upon arrived, and Mr. Morris, already half repenting of his wager, went up to Washington, placed his hand upon his shoulder and uttered the prescribed words. Washington, as the story has it, stepped suddenly back, fixed his gaze upon Morris for several moments with an angry frown until the latter retreated abashed and sought refuge in the crowd. No one else ever tried a similar experiment. No royal levees were more punctiliously arranged than those of our first president.—New York Press.

### Restaurant Etiquette.

When a man escorts a lady to a restaurant he pauses at the entrance with her until the head waiter indicates the seats they are to occupy. The head waiter precedes the woman to the table, the man following. The waiter may remove the lady's coat if she has not already removed it in the ladies' dressing room, where it will be safe and out of the way. The man who prides himself on his courtesy may give this little attention himself and

may assist the lady to remove her wrap, hand it to the waiter and draw up her chair. If he leaves this service to the waiter he should under no circumstances take his seat until the lady is comfortably settled. The same rule applies when leaving the restaurant.—Baltimore American.

### A Raggicker of Paris.

It was marvelous how she managed her iron pick. Its movement seemed incessant in her hands. First there was a quick dive, like a swallow's angle, then a skilful toss, and, although she never once looked behind her, the bit of refuse, whether rag, food, string or paper, straightway took its certain flight into the sack. Its movement seemed so gigantic proportions that a general overturn seemed inevitable. But, no. Having filled it to bursting, the indefatigable little worker shook herself free of the unappetizing accumulations and disappeared down the street—Rue Laffitte, you know it—swinging her scepter with all the royal aplomb of her profession.—Mary E. Waller in "My Ragpicker."

### Monte Carlo's Pension List.

Monte Carlo, the famous gambling den of France, has probably the most remarkable pension list in the world. Men and women who absolutely ruin themselves at the casino are allowed small sums for the rest of their lives. The pensions vary from 5 francs to 40 francs a day, according to the amounts lost at the tables, states the National Magazine. A Scotchman who lost about \$1,000,000 at roulette is said to receive \$7 a day. This gentleman resides today in a gay villa at Nice. Every year the casino company pays out some \$15,000 in pensions.

### The Facetious Farmer.

"I am an actor out of work. Can you give me employment on your farm?"  
"I can. But a day on a farm is no twenty minute sketch."  
"I understand that."  
"All right. Younder is your room. When you hear a horn toot about 4 a. m. that's your cue."—Chicago News.

### Richness of Walnuts.

"The percentage of food in walnuts," says the London Lancet, a high medical authority, "is very high. They are very rich in fat, containing as much as 63 per cent, while the proteins amount to nearly 16 per cent. It has been calculated that thirty large walnut kernels contain as much fat as two and three-quarter pounds of lean beef, and yet the walnut is often used as a supplement to a square meal!"

### LEGALIZED NICKNAMES.

They Appeared in Official Records in Colonial Times.

Nicknames are not likely to go out of fashion so long as human nature remains what it is. Schoolboys will nickname each other, collegians will nickname their professors, and soldiers will speak of their commanders as "Hell Fire Bill," "Fighting Joe," or what not. In these days, however, it is not customary to spread such titles upon official records, as was formerly the habit, according to the archives of several of our states.

In the Dutch records in 1644 we have John Pietersen, alias Friend John. In the Newtown purchase from the Indians, dated in 1656, one of the boundaries is "by a Dutchman's land called Hans the Boore," and in the Rushwick patent, dated Oct. 12, 1667, one of the boundaries is "John the Swede's meadow." In 1685, in the Kings county records, a man is named living at Gowanus as "Tunis the Fish-er."

The common council of New York in 1691 ordered fish to be brought into the dock "over against the city hall or the house that Long Mary formerly lived in," and in the same year an order was passed "that Topknot Betty and her children be provided for as objects of charity."

The explanation of this custom in many cases was that the persons in question either had no family names or had forgotten them, so that the use of their generally accepted nicknames became a necessity. So numerous were the Smiths living upon Long Island that it was thought necessary to distinguish the various original families by some peculiar name. Thus we have the Rock Smiths, the Blue Smiths, the Bull Smiths and the Weight Smiths.—Harper's Weekly.

### HIRED NEWSPAPERS.

A Custom in London in the Days When Prices Were High.

A London newspaper, the Daily News, has unearthed an interesting document which goes back to the days of dear newspapers, when these papers were taken around to houses and hired for so many hours at so much an hour. Tucked away, it says, in the leaves of an old guidebook to the Crystal Palace, dated 1854, has been found a little printed leaflet, issued from Westerton's library and newspaper office, 20 St. George's place, Hyde Park Corner, making the following announcement:

"Can be had from the office by 8 o'clock in the morning, to keep at 10 cents per copy, or lent to read for three

hours at 25 cents or two hours for 18 cents per week. It can also be supplied at 5 o'clock in the afternoon at the reduced price of 6 cents per copy or posted into the country at \$5 per quarter, payable in advance."

In those days the Daily News had been started only eight years under the original editorship of Charles Dickens and was still published at 10 cents a copy. Its editor at the time was William Weir, and Harriet Martineau, perhaps the first woman in England to undertake regular journalistic work, was one of the writers of its leading articles.

The system of hiring did not disappear quickly. Certainly down to the year 1880 there were many households in which the Times was still left on the same terms, and it would be difficult to say when the system finally died out.—Christian Science Monitor.

### A Draw.

"I found 50 cents this morning," confided Jimmy.  
"Found a whole half dollar?" cried his mother. "How fine! What did you do with it?"  
"Pete Jones was along, so I gave him half."

"Dear, generous boy! Did you do that of your own accord?"  
"Yessum—well, we decided that would be right."  
"Jimmy! He didn't whip you and make you give up half?"  
"No, mamma. If he'd licked me he'd 'a' had it all. The scrap was a draw."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Cleaning Fluid.

An excellent homemade cleaning fluid useful generally for many emergencies is made by dissolving four ounces of white castile soap in a quart of boiling rainwater. When cool add two ounces each of alcohol, ether and glycerin, four ounces of ammonia and finally one gallon of rainwater and then bottle. This will remove grease spots from clothing and spots from table covers, carpets and rugs.

### Deceptive.

"No, I am not going to marry him."  
"Why not?"  
"I cannot trust him. He is too deceptive."  
"Why, how's that?"  
"He pretends to like my poodle."—Houston Post.

### A Noble Sacrifice.

"I understand that her father died in the insane asylum."  
"Yes, he did."  
"That's too bad, too bad."  
"Oh, I don't know. He accumulated a million dollars before he went in."—

### JAPANESE STRATEGY.

Ingenious Tactics That Marked the Siege of Port Arthur.

Much of the slaughter that marked the siege of Port Arthur centered about the capture of what was known as 203 Meter hill. The Japanese wanted that eminence, not to plant guns on it, but to observe the position of the Russian warships anchored in Port Arthur harbor. Before the capture of the hill the Japanese fired into the town and the harbor with an alarming and puzzling accuracy, although the gunners never saw their target.

After a time the Russians learned that a Chinese fisherman was particularly fond of a certain spot in the harbor. They watched him. If a shot fell beyond a particular ship he moved his boat in a corresponding direction. If a shot fell to the left the simple Chinese found the fishing better in that direction. Apparently he had no mission in the world except to find the best fishing ground. Finally it dawned upon the Russians that his movements could be observed by Japanese field glasses. Fishing in the harbor was prohibited, and the Japanese fire went wild.

After a time the shots began hitting their marks with the former accuracy. The Russians looked for Chinamen. They found one. He liked to wade into the shallow water, apparently looking for crabs. He had a white bucket and a black one. If a shot fell short or went beyond the mark the white bucket moved in sympathy. If it went to the right or left the black bucket was affected only. If a hit was made the buckets came together.

Possibly it was by using the simple Chinese that the Japanese succeeded in mining the entrance to Port Arthur harbor. On April 13, 1904, Admiral Makaroff came out at the head of his fleet, his pennant flying from the Petropavlovsk. The flagship struck a cable that connected three floating mines. One mine swung to port, two to starboard. In a few minutes Makaroff and his ship went down. The fleet turned and fled into port.—Scientific American.

### ORNAMENTAL DRESS.

The Kind of Clothes Washington, Hancock and Adams Wore.

John Hancock, thin in person, six feet in stature, was very fond of ornamental dress. He wore a wig when abroad and a cap when at home. A man who visited Hancock one day at noon in June, 1782, describes him as dressed in a red velvet cap lined with fine white linen, which was turned up two or three inches over the lower

edge of the velvet; a blue damask gown lined with silk, a white silk stock, a white satin embroidered waistcoat, black satin small clothes, white silk stockings and red morocco slippers.

Washington at his receptions in Philadelphia was dressed in black velvet. His hair was powdered and gathered behind in a large silk bag. His hands were incased in yellow gloves. He held a cocked hat with a cockade on it and its edges adorned with a black feather. He wore knee and shoe buckles, and at his left hip appeared a long sword in a polished white leather scabbard with a polished steel hilt.

John Adams on the day of his inauguration was dressed in a full suit of pearl colored broadcloth, and his hair was powdered. Chief Justice Dana of Massachusetts used to wear in winter a white corduroy surtout lined with fur and held his hands in a large muff. The justices of the supreme court of Massachusetts wore until the year 1793 robes of scarlet faced with black velvet in winter and black silk gowns in summer. At the beginning of the last century powder for the hair became unfashionable, tying up the hair was abandoned, colored garments went out of use, buckles disappeared, and knee breeches gave place to trousers.—New York Press.

### Interested.

This is a real conversation. It might have taken place almost anywhere in the city, so why should we tell real names?

"Do you know, dear," says Mrs. Ennywun, "I think we are paying altogether too much for our church pew, considering its location."

"Do you think so?" replies Mr. Ennywun. "Well, we must attend to that at once. Er—where is it located? I want to make a note of it."

"No, 68 C."

"Yes—how stupid of me. And—ah—what church?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Not Much Difference.

Tommy—Pop, what is the difference between table d'hôte and a la carte? Tommy's Pop—At a table d'hôte, my son, you take what the waiter brings you without ordering, while if you dine a la carte you order first and then take what the waiter brings you.—Philadelphia Record.

### Likely Enough.

"Jobsly brags that he is a self made man."  
"I thought he was a little baggy at the knees."—Baltimore American.

To make pleasures pleasant shorten them.—Charles Buxton.