

THE CHIPLEY BANNER.

VOLUME VII.

CHIPLEY, WASHINGTON COUNTY, FLORIDA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1899.

NUMBER 27.

SANTA CLAUS UP-TO-DATE.



Bel all you giggling girls and boys,
Gay dads and bachelors melancholy,
Fond mothers 'mid domestic joys
And maidens coy beneath the holly—
A startling tale my pen employs—
A trustful tale and wondrous jolly.

Last night when I had lingered late
With fascinating Kit McDonough,
We paused a bit at Kitty's gate,
And what d'ye think our gaze fell on,
Your old friend Santa up to date—
A winter-whiskered fat Cyranol!

In auto-car he fitted by,
His antiquated outfit scolding;
He lifted, as he caught Kit's eye,
The striped cap his head adorning.
Behind him presents towered high—
The very ones you found this morning!
Reigh-ho for days when drifts were deep
And sleighbells on the reindeers tinkled;
When dreams disturbed our tardy sleep,
And Santa came with snow besprinkled.
(I dare not guess what style he'll keep
When Kit and I are gray and wrinkled.)
—Frank Potnam.

Then Mildred says the owner must
prove a right to the bag before she
could deliver it. So saying, she
handed over a small envelope contain-
ing a card on which were written a
few lines of poetry.

More mystery and guessing! The
guests began to wonder if they ever
should earn their gifts. At last some
one discovered the clue; the envel-
opes contained acrostics on the names
of the guests, and great amusement
was afforded by reading these aloud.

One bag was long and narrow; the
recipient was tall and slender; the
color was that of his college.

Another bag was the favorite color
of the one for whom it was filled; its
shape was very wide and stout. The
owner of this bag received the booby
prize for being the last to guess cor-
rectly.

He explained that he had not been
willing to select that bag sooner, in
spite of his fondness for the color, as
he feared to be thought greedy.

The prize was a ridiculous tin toy;
the first prize was a toy watch and
chain, presented with due ceremony.
At last came the fun of opening the
bags, comparing discoveries and thank-
ing those donors who were present.

Bags of bright colors were provided
for the servants too; not one was left
out, and they were present to receive
them.

Lighting the tree closed the cere-
mony, and Mildred had the satisfac-
tion of knowing that her guests,
though few, had been thoroughly en-
tertained with the fruit of her own
thought and handiwork, while none
of the old charms that make Christ-
mas beautiful had been omitted.

A Postal Santa Claus.

A postal Santa Claus visits the Bos-
ton postoffice every year during the
week before Christmas. No one knows
his name, and those whom he helps
do not even know that they have been
helped.

Many packages are mailed every
year to go to foreign countries or to
other parts of the United States as
Christmas presents, and for some reason
postage is not fully paid on all of
them. In such cases the packages are
either returned to the sender or sent
to the dead-letter office and the per-
sons for whom they are intended are
disappointed.

The postal Santa Claus calls at the
postoffice and pays all the postage due
on these packages and they are for-
warded without delay. Santa Claus
paid more than \$20 in this way last
year and disappeared without leaving

DON'TS FOR CHRISTMAS.

What to Give and What Not to Give Your
Friends.

Don't pay more for the Christmas
tree than you pay for the fruit.

Don't send your gentleman adorer
a gold toothpick. He may have false
teeth.

Don't send your pastor embroidered
slippers. To travel the strait and nar-
row path requires hobnailed shoes.

Don't buy your daughter a piano
and your wife a wash-tub. If you
reverse the order, you will do justice
to both.

Don't place your expectations of a
Christmas gift too high. You may
have to put your foot in your stocking
to find anything in it.

Don't make your friend a present
and be disappointed because he doesn't
give something. Perhaps you have
surprised him.

Don't give presents to people not
quite so prosperous as yourself and
tell them not to reciprocate because
they can't afford to make presents.

Be just before you are generous.
Pay your debts before you buy pres-
ents. Your creditors may consider
that they have received an unexpected
gift.

Don't give your boy a drum and
forbid him beating it, nor your daugh-
ter a horse and order her not to take
it out of the stable without your per-
mission.

Quotations For Christmas Gifts.

The passing of the Christmas card
is thoroughly signalized by the vogue
given the selected quotation, which is
now made an important adjunct to
every Christmas gift. The selection
of a quotation which is appropriate
and personal evidences the desire of
the sender to express a special greet-
ing. The quotations given below may
possibly be of value to our readers:

With some trifling present, Shakes-
peare's

"My good will is great though the gift be
small."

With a pair of slippers, Dickens'
"We must go together."

With a book of travel, Stevenson's
"It takes the mid out-of-doors."

With a calendar, Emerson's
"Write it on your heart that every day is
the best day of the year."

With a pair of gloves, Dickens'
"We're a pair, if ever there was one."

With a change purse, Dickens'
"We must expect change."

With a work-bag, the old Proverb:
"It is never too late to mend."

With a silver plate given to a small
child, Eugene Field's

"When thou shalt eat from off this plate
I charge thee: Be thou temperate;
Unto thine elders at the board
Do thou great reverence accord,
Though unto dignity inclined,
Unto the serving folk be kind;
Be ever mindful of the poor,
Nor turn them hungry from the door;
And unto God for health and food,
And all that in thy life is good,
Give thou thy heart in gratitude."

Christmas Twice a Year.

Some children think that Christmas day
should come two times a year;
But that is not at all the way
That it should be, I fear.

For in the summer Christmas-trees
Are very, very small;
And all the games and toys one sees,
They are not apt at all!

The dolls are very tiny ones;
The wags will not go;
The balls are littler than buns—
It takes them months to grow!

The candy it is, oh, so sour!
The guns they will not shoot,
There's need of many an autumn shower
To ripen Christmas fruit!

—St. Nicholas.

Romans Used Christmas Greens.

It seems odd that Christmas Day
should be so bound up with customs
and observations which are but a sur-
vival of superstition and heathenish
rites. The use of evergreens, for in-
stance, is one of these. The Romans
ornamented their temples with them
during the feast of Saturn, while ivy
was universally used by them in the
orgies attending the honor of Bacchus.

The ancient Druids hung green
branches and mistletoe over their
doors as a propitiation to woodland
spirits.

A Christmas Plea.

Don't look up the chimney, sweetheart,
For Kris Kringle and his things;
But leave your door a bit ajar
For Cupid's dainty wings.

A Tip to Santa Claus.

DEAR SANT
IF YOU CAN'T
GET MY PRESENT
IN THIS STOCKING
JUST PUT IT ON
THE MANTLE, JIMMY

Jimmy—"There, now, dat looks
bully; I hope he'll take de hint an'
put some new stockings dere 'fere he
does anything else."

MANY INDICTED BY GRAND JURY

United States Court at Savannah Has Much Work Ahead

SOME STARTLING DISCLOSURES

A Number of People Are Charged With Committing Fraud Through the Mails.

A Savannah, Ga., special says: The
grand jury of the United States court,
which adjourned Tuesday afternoon,
found an indictment against fourteen
parties, alleged country merchants,
on the charge of conspiracy in using
the United States mails in the further-
ance of a scheme to defraud. Among
the parties indicted were D. A. Tyson,
who is well known as the founder of the
Tyson Long Distance Telephone com-
pany, operating in the southern
part of the state; W. L. Jones, M. E.
Hutchinson, J. H. Hutchinson, C. B.
Reeves and J. T. Hammond.

There were seven or eight others
named in the bill which have not yet
been made public on account of the
fact that all of the parties indicted
have not been arrested. Some of these
parties it is alleged were catpaws for
the others, simply allowing the use of
their names which were printed on
letter heads.

B. Frank, of the firm of Steiner,
Loebman & Frank, of Montgomery,
Ala., was one of the principal witnesses
against some of the men.

Mr. Frank is the man who first
brought the dealings of the men to the
attention of the United States author-
ities. He shipped a case of dry goods
to one of their number and when he
went to find what had become of it,
discovered that it had been turned
over to another of the crowd by the
original purchaser without having left
the station to which it had been
shipped. In a few days he got an or-
der for another barrel of goods from
some one not far away from the point
where the other had been sent, but re-
fused to send it. Instead, he reported
the first case to the authorities, who
moved promptly in the matter.

When it became evident that Mr.
Frank in was earnest in running them
to cover, he was tendered payment for
his goods but refused it until he could
get those who tried to defraud him
punished. The principal towns in
which these men operated were Dub-
lin, Glenwood, Ochopee, Vidalia, Man-
assas, Lyons and Riville. They were
strung out over a large territory.

Among the witnesses called were D.
M. Badenbaugh, agent of the Georgia
and Alabama railway at Glenwood; R.
C. Teague, agent at Mt. Vernon; E.
A. Walker, at Vidalia; Agent Luns-
ford, at Manassas; Agent Hyman, at
Claxton, and Agent Tippins, at Belle-
ville. They were armed with the re-
cords of their various offices to show
what goods had been received by the
men under investigation and what had
become of them so far as they knew.

A merchant from Macon was also
one of the witnesses. Goods have been
ordered from parties in New York,
Chicago, Cincinnati, Columbus, Ohio,
Atlanta, Savannah, Macon, Baltimore
and other places. Tyson, who is con-
sidered by the court officials as one of
the leaders in the scheme, has twice
before been indicted on the same
charge but for some cause was never
convicted. It is the old and simple
scheme of using flashy letter heads
and interchanging names.

Tuesday morning Mr. S. P. Shoter,
president of the S. P. Shoter Co., J.
F. C. Myers, treasurer, and Charles J.
Deloch, secretary of the same com-
pany, gave bond in the sum of \$2,000
each to answer charges in the United
States court of violating the inter-
state commerce commission act by
under-estimating the cargo of tank
cars loaded with turpentine and thus
securing cheap rates.

Rations Short at Mafeking.

The latest news reaching London
from Mafeking shows that Colonel
Baden-Powell has been forced to re-
duce the rations of the garrison and
inhabitants, but water is plentiful
there.

BRUNBY GROWS WEAKER.

The Expected Favorable Change Does Not
Seem to Materialize.

A Washington special says: Ad-
miral Dewey's flag lieutenant's condition
caused much anxiety at the Garfield
hospital Friday. The indisposition to
take nourishment or any stimulants
and his restless sleep proved to Dr.
Asler, who arrived from Baltimore late
in the afternoon, that Brunby's
chances for recovery were not bright.
While the patient's temperature has
not been so high, he becomes weaker
and weaker and the expected change
for the better seems to have taken the
opposite course.

FULLER BEFORE BAR

Placed On Trial at Macon For Murder of Mrs. Pottle.

HE ENTERS A PLEA OF NOT GUILTY.

Trial Attracts a Large Crowd to Court- room—Many Witnesses Are Called to Testify.

The trial of Allen Fuller, the negro
charged with the murder of Mrs. Pot-
tle, was commenced Thursday morn-
ing in the superior court at Macon,
Ga., before Judge W. H. Felton.

The court room was crowded to the
doors when the case was called. Fuller
was brought into court carefully
guarded by the sheriff and his depu-
ties, and took his seat beside Messrs.
Washington Dessau and Claude Estes,
who have been appointed by the court
to defend him.

Fuller showed no especial uneasiness
during the proceedings.

The principal witness against Fuller
was the negro Radd, who is charged by
Fuller with the crime.

The state, represented by Solicitor
General Hodges, assisted by Messrs.
Hardeman, Davis and Turner, who
have been retained for the prosecution,
announced ready at 9:30. A technical
omission in the bill of indictment was
waived by the defense, which also an-
nounced ready.

Thirty witnesses were called for the
prosecution and four for the defense.
The utmost strictness was observed in
the court room.

No outsiders were allowed inside
the bar, the usual courtesy being de-
nied even to the newspapers.

To the arraignment Fuller pleaded
not guilty in a firm, clear voice with
a rising inflection that had a somewhat
unlooked for effect. The calling of
the jury began at 10 o'clock. The de-
fense was very deliberate and the
work of securing the jury slow and te-
dious.

The first witness called was H. D.
Dodd, who was perhaps more intimat-
ly acquainted with the dead woman
than any one else. He was on the
stand for two hours, and was closely
questioned as to all the details of the
case. He identified the body and told
of the finding of it. He went carefully
over all the details of the search, the
finding of the grave in the field below
Small's ginhouse, and all the suspi-
cious circumstances surrounding it.

Mr. Dodd was closely questioned
and cross-questioned. He identified
the scissors found on Fuller when he
was arrested as being the property of
Mrs. Pottle. He also identified the
satchel found in Fuller's house as the
property of the dead woman.

Nothing, however, was brought out
by this testimony that has not al-
ready developed in the case, or been
told in the newspapers.

Dalton Lucas who had been with
Fuller on the day after the killing, and
on the following Sunday was an im-
portant witness called. Della Lu-
cas, wife of Dalton, testified that Full-
er had brought two satchels to her
house when he moved his things. She
identified the satchel when shown her.
She was not cross examined by the
attorneys for the defense.

The testimony of Lucas and his
wife in regard to the satchel was re-
garded as the most important testi-
mony given in during the day.

IN SULTAN'S DOMAINS.

Tom Hunter, Missing Auditor, Found In
Far Away Morocco.

According to a Washington dispatch,
Tom Hunter, the missing auditor of
the Atlanta and West Point railroad,
has been located in Morocco and the
United States government is endeavor-
ing to secure his return to this
country and to the scene of his alleged
crimes—Atlanta, Ga.

For some time the officials of the
Atlanta and West Point have had
searchers out for Hunter. Some of the
best men of the Pinkerton force have
been at work on the case, and a few
days ago President George C. Smith
received a report from them showing
the missing man's whereabouts. They
had traced him from the time he left
Atlanta. He went to New York and
there took passage for Ireland; from
there he went to Morocco, where he is
now one of the wanderers who to a
large extent compose the sultan's mi-
gratory colony.

WORKED ON SUNDAY.

Seventh Day Adventist in the Role of
"Man With the Hoe."

In the Rome, Ga., city court Friday
J. F. Eaton, a Seventh Day Adventist,
was found guilty of working on the
Sabbath. The evidence showed Eaton
hoed and worked a corn patch one
Sunday, months ago.

The defendant justified his act by
scriptural authority, contending Sat-
urday, and not Sunday, is the holy
day. Sentence was suspended until
January.

The case will probably be taken to
the supreme court.



By MEIRA HUNT.

TELL me, dear, was there
ever such a bore!"
sighed Mildred as she
threw herself upon a
heap of cushions in the
pretty oriel window.

"What is the mat-
ter!" said her mother,
who was spending "blind man's holi-
day" in the glow of the frelight.
"Has this rainy day been too much
for my sunny daughter?"

"Some woes will bear patching,"
said Mildred, "but I don't see how
even you can mend this one."

"It must be very bad indeed then,"
laughed Mrs. Windsor, "for usually
you think me an expert in that line.
Come over here by the fire, my dear,
put on a bit of driftwood, and let us
find a rainbow in the beautiful colors,
while you tell me all about it."

Mildred slowly drew herself up and
went towards the fire. The bits of
ragged garb sticks did not look very
promising, surely, but they were
tossed, nevertheless, on the ebbing
fire, while mother and daughter
awaited in silence the cheery blaze.
When the dainty colors began to
dance about in glee, against the sooty
background, Mildred nestled at her
mother's feet and began to share her
trouble.

"It's about Christmas,—not the do-
ing-to-others part, nor the gifts
either, but how to give the gifts to
our very own, our nearest and dear-
est."

"It is all very easy in a large family,
or where little children can be bidden
to a tree laden with pretties and good-
ies. But what is the use of trying to
make believe that big people are little
folks again, and that it is great fun
preparing for two or three people,
where there are too few for a mystery
and no one to surprise?"

"We have tried to invite friends,
but they so often have some excuse."

"Christmas is nearly here; for a
wonder, my own gifts for Santa Claus's
pack are ready and waiting; but what
can we do to make our own home
Christmas happy?"

"You do seem to be all in a tangle,
dearie, but I am sure we can straight-
en it out some way."

"Let me see; there are how many
of us? Seven, are there not? Why
could we not weave a rainbow into our
plans?"

"There! I knew you would help
me, mother mine. Leave the rest to
me, and I will surprise you, with the
others. We shall have a Merry Christ-
mas yet."

The days intervening before Christ-
mas were busy ones for Mildred, and

candies and mysterious little stock-
ings filled with miniature bundles.

Bright red ribbons started from a
big ball of red and green, hung be-
neath the chandelier, and spread May-
pole fashion to the edges of the table,
where they were fastened with knots
of holly. There was holly on the
pictures, about the room, holly for
buttonhole bouquets—holly garnished
the dishes, and gave a real Christmas
honor to everything.

After the nuts and raisins, the tiny
tree was lighted, and the wee stock-
ings were distributed.

What fun it was opening the small
bundles!

A bottle of cologne appealed to one

of the



HOLLY REFEAST WITH PLENTY OF MISTLE-
TOE.

Mystery hovered over her goings and
comings, and reigned supreme behind
closed doors of her room.

Christmas evening came, and with
the few guests for whom it had
seemed so difficult to plan. The din-
ing table was bright with holly and
mistletoe. A tiny Christmas tree
cupied the place of honor in the
center of the table. On it were baby-
use candles, small flags, cornucopias,

A YULETIDE TALE.

'Twas on a merry Yule-
tide night
An artless youth and
maiden
Watched, while beneath
the mistletoe
Their gay companions
played,
And he looked quite dis-
gusted,
And she looked half afraid.

"Such conduct," said the artless
youth,
"most shocking seems to me!"
"But 'neath the mistletoe, perhaps,
'Tis different," murmured she.
The artless youth he smiled a smile;
"Pray, look at this," quoth he.

It was a sprig of mistletoe,
with tiny leaves of green;
Up rose that artless maiden
All with a solemn mien,
And stealthily she led that youth
Forth from the shocking scene.

All silently she led him forth
(That artless maiden fair)
To the dim conservatory
'Mid the palms and orchids rare;
Then took that sprig of mistletoe
And put it—in her hair!

C. P. LESTER.

person, a little ring, brought a shout
of joy from the youngest guest, a
dainty tumbler for the industrious
one, a silver stamp box for the letter
writer, a brooch, a pocket pencil—it
was wonderful how many useful
things came out of those little stock-
ings!

When all had been examined, the
genial host moved that the company
adjourn.

Then came Mildred's triumph.

"Now, papa, will you lead the way
to the library, where we shall find a
postscript from Santa Claus?"

At the library door the guests
started in amazement. There in front
of them was a large screen artistically
draped with a fine flag; across the
top were groups of small flags like a
standing fringe.

In a corner stood a bushy Christ-
mas tree, bright with the usual glitter
and color. In front of the screen were
hung mysterious bags of cambric, one
for each color of the rainbow.

When the guests were seated, Mil-
dred took a small wand in her hand
and announced that, as Santa Claus
had so much to do that evening, he
had left a bag for each person on con-
dition that every one should claim
the right one.

Waving her wand towards her
grandfather, she asked him to make
the first guess. Alas! it was wrong.

Once or twice she went around the
circle before any one guessed the
right bag.



his name, and this year he has come
again to repeat his good deeds.

A Devonshire Belle.

A belief was long current in Devon
and Cornwall, and it is said to still
linger in remote parts of the country,
that at midnight on Christmas eve
the cattle in their stalls fell on their
knees in adoration of the Saviour, as
they are said to have done in the
stable at Bethlehem. Bees were also
believed to sing in their hives at the
same time, and bread baked on Christ-
mas eve, it was averred, never be-
came mouldy.

The Peacock a Christmas Bird.

The peacock was the favorite Christ-
mas bird with our English ancestors.
The preparation of his peacockship
was elaborate and expensive, and
could be done only by an expert cook,
who usually sent the bird to the table
with his comb gilt and his tail spread.

