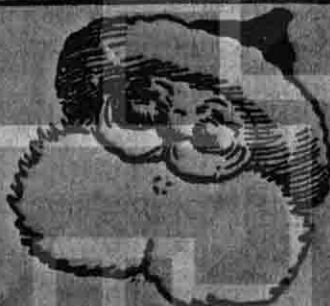


THE EVOLUTION OF SANTA CLAUS

By John T. McCutcheon

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MEMORIAL XMAS TREE

PLACED AT HOSPITAL

As is her custom each year, Mrs. Ellen Nixon Shumaker of town has donated a Christmas tree to the Chambersburg Hospital, to be set up in the main corridor and trimmed. The tree is given by Mrs. Shumaker in memory of her late son, Nixon Shumaker.

Electric lights have been contributed by Mrs. A. S. T. Shirmer of New York City, a former patient of the hospital, for decoration of a pine tree outside the building.

FROM

Mrs. C. G. Lewis

38 Tonawanda Street

Dorchester, Massachusetts

From
J. V. Benjamin,
150-9th Ave
Hawthorne
N.Y.

DIED.
SANDS—In Burlington, September 11th, 1876, of spinal disease, after a short illness, Mrs. LABEL SANDS, aged fifty-one years and four months.

1844
 On Monday, Sept. 24, of enlargement of the heart, **FRANK SANDS**, in the 26th year of his age. He was the son of the late Alfred B. and Della Dick Sands, and of his son, Alfred B., and of his son-in-law, Richard T. Sand, Jr., are respectfully requested to attend his funeral on Wednesday, the 26th inst., at his late residence, No. 125 North St. at 2 P. M.

1873
TOWN—On Thursday afternoon, Sept. 10, Mrs. Anna Town, in the 54th year of her age, widow of Richard Town. Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend her funeral, which will be held at 2 P. M. on Saturday, the 12th inst., at one o'clock, at her late residence, 22 East Broadway.

DEATHS

SANDS—On February 18, 1922, Rodman, son of the late Alfred B. and Della Dick Sands, in his 6th year. Services at the Church of the Transfiguration, East 8th st., near 5th av. Friday, February 18, at 1 P. M. Interment private. Kindly omit flowers.

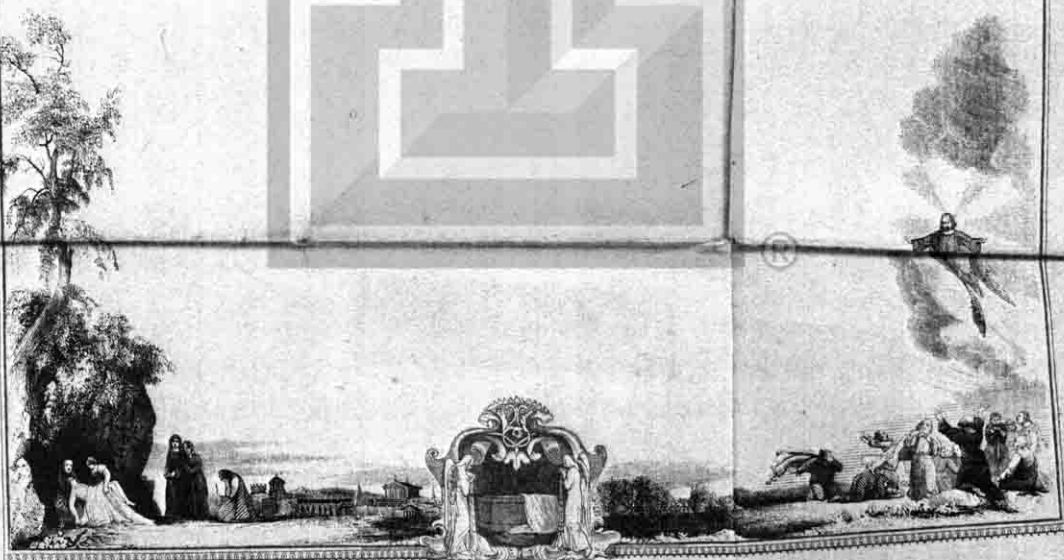
SANDS—Suddenly, on Sunday, March 7, late residence, 610 Lexington av. Wednesday, March 10, at two o'clock P. M. Kindly omit flowers.
 Exempt members of Second Company, Seventh Regiment, N. G., N. Y., are requested by their the funeral services of our late comrade, **Sergeant Louis P. SANDS**, on Wednesday, March 10, at two P. M., at 610 Lexington av.
 JAMES H. WHEATLEY, Sec'y.

16. 1922.

Bird.

TURNER—at Berkeley, Cal. Sept. 8, Elizabeth M., widow of Samuel E. Turner and daughter of the late Edward Walker. Interment, Greenwood Cemetery, New York.

TWEED—Friday, Sept. 15, Emma, daughter of the late Richard and Margaret N. Tweed. Funeral private.



such

FEBRUARY.

I am a little fellow,
Though I'm always up to date.
The days I hold within my hand are only
twenty-eight;
But I just save my moments up,
And count them o'er and o'er,
Till in four years I've saved enough to
make up one day more.
But little folks that kindly are, and pleas-
ant in their play,
May save enough in far less time to make
a happy day.

—St. Nicholas.

PUBLICATIONS

Tweed's Whereabouts.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TELEGRAM:—

SIR—Unless you think it will defeat the ends of justice, I should like to inform you that I know the whereabouts of Tweed. On Saturday evening I saw a large, fat man in a bedgown get into one of several enormous ash barrels which have occupied for weeks past the sidewalk near my house in Ninth street, near University place. No one ever disturbs these barrels, and I have not seen the man emerge. I have no doubt he will be found there by a competent detective. If he is, and they take him away, I hope they will not leave the barrel behind him. Truly yours,

P. G.

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.

Miss Helen Sands

Member of Family for Which Sands Point Was Named Is Dead

(Reprinted from yesterday's late editions)

Special to the Herald Tribune

PORT WASHINGTON, L. I., Dec. 6.—Miss Helen Sands, of Port Washington, a member of the distinguished family for which Sands Point, L. I., was named, died Sunday morning in Nassau Hospital, Mineola, after an illness of three weeks. She was seventy-one years old. Surviving are two brothers and a sister, Irving and Ernest Sands, and Miss Edith Sands.

Miss Sands was a daughter of the late Alfred R. and Julia Dick Sands. She was largely responsible for the establishment of the new Public Library here. She was long an active member of the Little Church Around the Corner in New York.

TWENTY-SIX PAGES.

POEMS WORTH READING.

Let Us Forget.

Let us forget. It is too late
To mend our vows, or iterate
Our broken pledges, or replace
Our lost ideals, or retrace
The ways we trod disconsolate.

It may not be! Capricious fate
Made our two pathways separate
That once ran parallel a space.
Let us forget.

Howe'er we sue and supplicate,
No power that is can reinstate
One day of those lost yesterdays,
And bid it wear its old-time grace;
'Twere better to erase their date.
Let us forget!

ROSALINE E. JONES.

However, to return to the phenomena, all who have looked upon the faces of the dead have been struck with that change of expression which comes over them in twenty-four hours. That glorified and happy look! It is, thank God, almost always a happy expression—one which seems to say that the words of the Prayer-book were well chosen, and that "he rests from his labors." Byron refers to it, in his immortal way, in the well-known lines:

"He who hath bent him o'er the dead,
Ere the first day of death is fled,
The first dark day of nothingness,
The last of danger and distress,
(Before decay's effacing fingers
Have swept the lines where beauty lingers,
And marked the mild, angelic air,
The rapture of repose that's there.

So fair, so calm, so softly sealed,
The first, last look by death revealed."

All this is well known, and has done much to strengthen the Christian's hope, and to enable us, who have buried our dearest treasures, to combat the Giant Despair; but there has come

skin sacque; Howard waltzes a riving an elegant pair, with his ever-pleasant smile; Ed. Schirmer and lady companion, with black pacer. (The widower is getting a little gay, but boys, it makes anyone gay to live on our speedway!) Boys, you talk about a picture worth \$40,000! Louis Prigge with his fast little bay mare, hooked to an elegant speed cutter, carmine in color, like a looking glass; but the fine touches of the picture was the elegant figure by his side, with white veil.

THE QUIET MAN.

JUDGE DAVIS'S DEFENCE.

HIS VERSION OF THE PHELPS, DODGE & CO. CASE.

The Difference in his Opinion as District Attorney with the Prospect of Large Fees, and his Opinion as a Private Citizen with no Fees in Prospect.

WASHINGTON, March 19.—Judge Noah Davis made an elaborate statement before the Committee on Ways and Means to-day, giving his knowledge of and connection with the Phelps, Dodge & Co. case. At the request of the Custom House authorities he examined the documents and statement laid before him by Mr. Jayne, and gave his opinion that it was a case that justified further examination. He then arranged with the authorities that the application for a warrant to seize books and papers should be brought directly to him, but should be kept under his control, and should not be served unless the firm should refuse to exhibit their books and papers after an interview with them. Obtaining the warrant the next morning, he went to the Custom House, Mr. Dodge and Mr. James came there, and he stated to them the nature of the charges, and said that the evidence laid before him justified the investigation. They expressed great astonishment at the charges, and declared their

ENTIRE INNOCENCE OF ANY FRAUD,

and want of knowledge of any violation of the statute. They said their books and papers were at the service of the Government for any examination they might choose to make. Judge Davis said the warrant should not be served, but he would keep it within his own control, and that Mr. Jayne and other persons connected with him would go to the store and receive from the firm such books and papers as might be required. They assented to this, and Mr. Jayne went to the store for the purpose mentioned. Mr. Jayne read them the statutes which he alleged they had violated and the form of the oaths, and stated to them in taking the oath in that form the person who made the entries had committed perjury, and showed them the penalties in such cases, but did not make any threats except such as might be implied from what he had done. On the 30th of December he was sent for by Mr. Jayne to come to the Astor House, and there found Jayne and the counsel of Phelps, Dodge & Co.

NEGOTIATING A SETTLEMENT.

Mr. Dodge said a proposition had been made which he could not accept; according to the Judge's recollection it was to pay about \$150,000. Mr. Jayne said he had sent for the Judge to inquire in what manner the matter could be closed up at once. He said to them it could only be done by suit for the specific sum, and the payment of that amount in full, but suggested that there might be a basis of settlement on the articles alleged to be actually affected by the alleged fraud. Mr. Jayne was then requested by counsel for Phelps, Dodge & Co. to ascertain the value of such articles. He did so, and reported the sums to be about \$200,000. Jayne reported to counsel for the firm, and after consultation with their clients they came to the conclusion to pay the amount to close the matter at once. It was arranged to do this on the evening of Dec. 31. The next morning Judge Davis had an appointment with Mr. Bliss in respect to cases then on the calendar, and of which Bliss would thereafter have charge. During the consultation he received a note from Mr. Jayne requesting to see him. At the close of the consultation he said to Mr. Bliss:

WHAT HE SAID TO MR. BLISS.

"I am now going down to the Custom House to close up as I suppose the heaviest case that has ever arisen in this district, the arrangement for settlement of which was made last night, and it was to have been settled then. The services of this office have all been rendered, and I suppose I am as much entitled to the fees as if the services had been rendered six months ago; but rather than you should think I have neglected other matters for the purpose of hurrying up the case to get a large fee just at the close of my term, I propose you go down with me and participate in closing the case and take one-half the fee."

Bliss was much surprised, and said, after a few moments' pause:

"Judge, since you have made that proposition I feel bound to tell you that the case will not be closed up to-day. I was informed last night what took place at the Astor House, and I was at the Collector's house till a late hour, and I know it is not to be settled to-day. They have been playing double with you. Somebody, I will not tell you who, has been carrying water on both shoulders. I think it won't go down with you."

WHAT HE SAID TO JAYNE.

Mr. Bliss then left the office and Judge Davis repaired to the Custom House. He went into a room in the Naval Office and found the Collector, Surveyor, Naval Officer, and Jayne together. Jayne said he wished to ask Judge Davis about decisions made construing the statute of forfeitures. Judge Davis said, "I am ready to give you advice, but I wish it to be understood before doing so that I will have no fees and no part of fees in this case. The fees if any are to go to my successor whether the case is settled to-day or hereafter?" He then answered the questions asked, and said that the case in his opinion was one in which no jury would ever give a verdict unless by special directions of the Court; that counsel for Phelps, Dodge & Co. were pressing the settlement, and if they looked to their own interest they had better accept a compromise. He had no consultation with Mr. Bliss in relation to the case or the fees other than the one in his office. He never spoke to him about the character of the case nor as to dividing the fees except as above stated. He had not at that time any knowledge or idea that Bliss knew anything of the case or had claimed to have any interest in it whatever. Judge Davis said that Bliss on that morning (Dec. 30) had privately taken the oath of office, which fact was wholly unknown to him. The custom had been for the retiring attorney to appear in court to present the commission of his successor and to move that he be sworn in. No suit was ever commenced by Judge Davis in the Phelps, Dodge & Co. case. No money was ever paid to him. He had received no money directly or indirectly, by or through any one.

WHAT HE SAID TO MR. DODGE.

A few days after Judge Davis retired from the office of District Attorney, Mr. Dodge called at his house to have some conversation about the case. Judge Davis could not say anything as counsel or attorney, but he would say to him as he would to his own brother, that they ought to contest the case and fight it out to the end. Mr. Dodge at that time explained to Judge Davis the reasons that induced them to let the settlement go on. When Mr. Dodge requested Judge Davis to write a letter, he looked further into the case, and became more fully satisfied there had never been any intentional fraud.

Judge Davis proceeded to show how the error was committed in the invoices and entries, and the effect of the law and decisions of courts in such cases, making suggestions as to changes in the law and as to the proper mode of ascertaining actual intention to defraud, to be determined by a jury, and where actual fraud was found by a jury the Secretary of the Treasury should have no power of revision.

The statement, of which the above is a mere summary, is to be continued to-morrow.

Punishment and Justice.

In the case of a man like Tweed, which at present occupies so much of the public attention, there is one important fact always to be remembered, that justice may be punishment, but that punishment is not necessarily justice. The moment that the jury pronounced Tweed guilty of the offences charged against him he passed into the custody of the law and was entitled to its protection; for the law, while the master of us all, is never a cruel or unkind master. Rancor and enmity stop at the prison gate. The law imposed a penalty upon Tweed. He was entitled to no more and no less. In his case there were two points to be observed. His enemies would demand unusual punishment; his friends would insist upon unusual clemency. Behind this there would be the rude public opinion, largely springing from the American sense of fair play, that actual conviction and imprisonment to a man who had held as high a place as Tweed was in itself the severest punishment a man could bear.

We thought then, and we think now, that never was a more righteous verdict rendered by an American jury. Its salutary effects will be remembered long after all the actors in it have passed away. But in our just anger over the crimes of this felon we must not exceed the law in his punishment. Neither, on the other hand, must we give him privileges not permitted by law. If it could be seen that Tweed had power to defy the law, and make himself an honored guest rather than a felon under penalty, then the public would lose all confidence in justice. Our public officials cannot be too prudent in this matter, and it would go far to satisfy public opinion if a committee of citizens were to visit the prison and tell us the exact truth. All that the people desire to know is whether this man receives exact, impartial and merciful justice.

Jan 5 - 1937

Mrs. Schirmer Is Dead at 81

Former Resident of This
City Succumbs at Sara-
toga Springs.

Mrs. Anna Sands Schirmer, widow of Edward Schirmer and a former resident of this city, died yesterday at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., where she had been living with her niece, Mrs. Frank Knickerbocker. She was in her 81st year.

About three months ago, Mrs. Schirmer slipped on a rug and fell, fracturing her hip. Since that time she had been confined to the Saratoga Hospital for treatments, but pneumonia developed last week and her condition failed to show any improvement.

She is survived in addition to Mrs. Knickerbocker by two stepsons, Edward Schirmer of this city, and Joseph M. Schirmer of Greenwich, Conn., and a nephew, Edward Tweed of Brooklyn.

Funeral services will be held this evening at Saratoga Springs, and interment will take place tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, in the family plot at Woodlawn Cemetery.

embarked in the livery business. Success.

MR. EDWARD SCHIRMER WEDS

Archdeacon VanKleeck officiated at the marriage of Mr. Edward Schirmer to Miss Anna Sands Tweed at Grace Episcopal Church last Wednesday. The immediate family was present.

May the well known merchant and bride have a future of contentment and plenty.

The old Tompkins farm

HOW TO TELL OFFICERS' GRADE.

Rear admirals have one large stripe of gold braid, with a small stripe above and two stars on sleeves.

Captain has four gold braid stripes.

Commander, three stripes.

Lieutenant commander, three and a half stripes.

Lieutenant, two stripes.

Junior Lieutenant, one and a half stripes.

Ensign, one stripe.

Midshipman, one-half stripe.

The Woman Philosopher

BY RUTH CAMERON

A FEW LEAVES FROM THE DIARY OF A STOMACH.

10 a. m. Oh, dear, another hot day. Wonder if I'll be abused as I was yesterday. If I am, I'm going to strike. Just disposed of a half-chewed breakfast. We ran for the train, which meant that I was so jiggled about and so tired



that it took me twice as long to do my work. Hope she gives me an hour or two of complete rest before anything more comes my way.

10:30 a. m. Two glasses of ice water have just arrived. It will take all the energy I can pump up in the next hour to warm me up to normal again.

10:55 a. m. Half-chewed breakfast didn't satisfy her and she has bought some peanuts and started eating them.

11 a. m. Peanuts have dribbled along steadily ever since last entry. Think she has finished them, though.

12:30. Decided she wasn't very hungry and instead of a good, solid dinner sent me down a cold egg nogg, heavy with chocolate. Could have managed it all right if it hadn't been so cold, but that makes it terribly hard to deal with.

1:10 p. m. More ice water!

1:40 p. m. Was mistaken about the peanuts. She found another handful in the bottom of the bag, and now I have them to tend to.

2:05 p. m. More ice water!

3:10 p. m. She has been lifting some heavy books and, as usual, used my muscles instead of her arms' muscles, as she should have done. Tired me more than digesting a six-course dinner.

3:20 p. m. Someone has brought us a box of caramels and she has started on that.

4:20. Have received something like half a pound of caramels since last entry. She just said, "Oh, dear, I don't feel a bit well. I know the milk in that egg nogg must have been sour."

4:50 p. m. We were invited out to have a soda before going home. Had a lemon phosphate and then ran for the train.

6:30 p. m. We played a set of tennis before dinner, and here I am all tired out and a dinner to handle.

7 p. m. Fried potatoes, green corn, veal and blueberries. What do you know about that!!!

7:45. We are going down town for a chocolate walnut college ice!!!!

8:20. Got home and found someone had made some lemonade. She drank two glasses. That on top of the college ice settles it. I strike.

8:50. Have sent back the college ice and lemonade.

8:40. Returned the blueberries.

8:50. And the veal.

9:10 p. m. She has sent for the doctor. Says that college ice must have had something the matter with it. Her mother says it is probably the weak stomach she inherited from her father.

9:30 p. m. Doctor says it's just a little upset, due to the hot weather. Good night!!!!

Ruth Cameron

Thoughts of a Modern Young Woman.

Oh, dear, if a person could only tell whether philanthropy did any good or not!

We've been taking it up this week, you know—a little group of serious thinkers I belong to. Not actually giving things to people. That pauperizes them. And then the lessons and lectures cost us so much I don't feel I could afford to give anything. Especially with Easter so near.

But it's a wonderful topic to study. philanthropy is—simply wonderful! It brings one into such close touch with the poor, you know.

Of course, being a friendly visitor does that, too. But in such an unpleasant way! I was a friendly visitor for nearly a week one time.

We went around, you know, and told poor people to keep clean. They weren't in the least grateful, either.

One woman had the impudence to tell me that it wasn't possible to keep clean in her rooms, with the floors and plumbing and flues in the fix they were in, and no conveniences of any kind—and she said Papa owned the building. Which wasn't true at all, you know; he is only the president of a corporation, and the corporation owns the real estate, and he has never even seen some of it!

Have you thought much about the cosmic urge? We're taking it up next week, you know. The loveliest man talked to us about it the other evening—it's wonderful; simply wonderful! It seems it is the beginning of everything, you know—like, er—well, like the protoplasm, you know.

Though, as far as the protoplasm is concerned, I never could get much interested in those messy chemical things. But I must be going. I have a lesson in comparative religions this afternoon and after that an engagement with my dressmaker.

MARRIED.

SCHIRMER—TWEED.

A quiet wedding was celebrated in Grace Episcopal church on Wednesday afternoon when Mr. Edward Schirmer, Sr., of 66 Mamaroneck avenue and Miss A. T. Tweed, of Broadway, were joined in marriage by the Rev. Archdeacon F. B. VanKleeck. After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the groom on Mamaroneck avenue at which only the immediate relatives were present. Later in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Schirmer left on a wedding tour.

WHITE PLAINS SOCIAL CLUB.

An Appraisalment of His Wife.

An Alma man found it advisable to put on a ragged suit of clothes in order to repair some machinery. After he had finished he went home to dinner. He met a tramp coming out of the front gate as he went in. The tramp mistook him for a knight of the road. "Duck it—retreat," cautioned the tramp. "I've tried her and she's a regular bear cat."—Harveyville Monitor.