

FESTIVAL OF HEBREW AND CHRISTIAN

They Were Contrasted by the Rev. Dr. Chapman Last Night.

THE CHANUKAH AND CHRISTMAS

Dr. Chapman Holds That Up to the Fourth Century no One Knew Where Christ Was Born—Gradually the Heathen Festival of the Birth of the Unconquerable God of Light Was Transferred to Jesus—A Very Interesting Discourse.

Rev. Dr. Chapman, rabbi of the Linden street temple, preached last evening on "Chanukah and Christmas," taking his text from Zach. iv. 2, 3: "And heber a candlestick, all of gold, and two olive trees by the side of it. He first contrasted the Hebrew with the Christian festival. He said: "Chanukah and Christmas have many things in common. It is not merely accidental that they fell in the same season, that their very date on the calendar coincides, the one being on the 25th of Kislev and the other on the 25th of December, both have the same origin. All the great festivals that come down from the past, however far removed they may seem, are based not on mere, but on nature, and the great religions have simply led them to a higher meaning and a more sacred use, by connecting them with important historical facts. The Easter festival was the celebration of spring, but it turned into a feast of resurrection for the Jews, and a feast of restoration for the Christians. Pentecost was a summer festival, but it included the Jew of the Revelation, and the Christian of the Transfiguration. Thus the 25th of December, or the 25th of the month, was originally, the great mid-winter festival, when after long weeks and months, seeing the days lessen in length and light, rejoicing is felt at the glorious victory of the sun over the winter's dark powers. In certain respects, the Hebrew festival, by its triumphal character of the day, as he, with renewed vigor, resumed his annual race, and they celebrated his return, and the coming of a new sun god, in boundless joyous exultation. This was, and still is, the heathen practice, all over the globe. Christmas, too, is a festival of the sun, the old Teuton yule log, and Santa Claus or St. Nicholas, or Peligmarin, with their bags full of presents, are but old German gods, in disguise. They have assumed Christian garb, in order to survive the downfall of paganism.

WHY CHRISTIANS CELEBRATE.

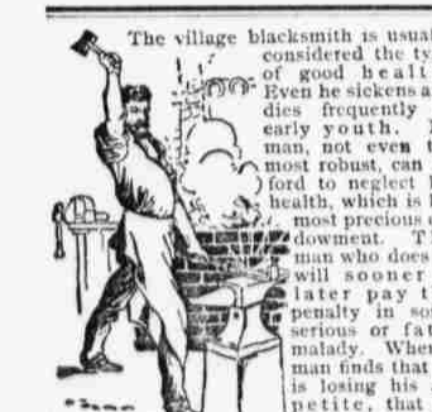
The Christian church celebrates Christmas as the birthday of Jesus of Nazareth, whom she worships as the Jewish Messiah or Christ, yet, up to the fourth century no one knew where he was born. Some churches celebrated his birthday in March or April; others in January. Gradually the heathen festival of the birth of the unconquerable God of light was transferred to Jesus, who was therefore called "the new sun of righteousness." Thus the star that shone over the small town of Bethlehem soon grew into a sun which illumined the whole world.

Now as to Chanukah: The great mid-winter festival of very ancient times occurring about the time of the great Macedonian victories over the Syrians, was tacked on to this wonderful historical event, and by the intermingling of the two, the former received a higher meaning and a more sacred character, and thus is recognized by the student of history, the learned and followed by religion. The daughter of Judaism, Christianity, is indebted greatly to this very festival of Chanukah, which we are celebrating tonight.

Let us notice Christmas in its relation to our Hanukkah. They are not so far apart from each other as many suppose. The Marcellus had not risen 100 years before the birthday which the church celebrates today, when would Christianity be? If they had not saved their lives in defense of their country, the world would never have heard of the infant in the manger at Bethlehem. The church ought to have canonized the Marcellus. They were more truly the forerunners of Jesus than was John the Baptist. Unto us, too, a child was born in those days two thousand years ago, which was the world's independence, was self-government. A true Messiah, who breaks the yoke of oppression and gives the chains of bondage. But our child was not born in the wilderness of a humble home. It was born in the battlefield, bawled in the heart of thousands of patriots.

SYMBOL OF LIGHT.

Here is the symbol of light. It is light, is not original with either Jew or Christian. It is the symbol of light, which the heathen, like the Jew, used to light the year as an expression of joy upon the return of the sun toward the earth. The order and economy of nature is thus a theme fit to inspire true religious feeling. The same symbol is used to trace the path of duty both to God and to his fellow men. Each claims to stand like a statue of glory at the gates of the harbor, which the torch of truth kindled from the eternal fire. Are these claims unfounded? Not so. Every faith with ethics for its basis, every religion which looks upon humanity, every religion which appeals to the heart and the conscience, is a candlestick in the great sanctuary of God. Every one conceals



The village blacksmith is usually considered the best of health. Even the sickens and dies frequently in early youth. The man, not even the most robust, can afford to neglect his health, which is his most precious endowment. The man who does so will sooner or later pay the penalty in some serious or fatal disease. When a man finds that he is losing his appetite, that he passes restless nights, that he awakens in the morning unrefreshed and without ambition or mental or bodily vigor, when he is troubled with headaches, nervousness or biliousness, it is time for him to take serious thought for his health.

These symptoms are by no means trivial, and are indicative of disorders that may lead to consumption, nervous prostration, malaria, troubles of some serious blood disease. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best of all medicines for men and women who suffer in this way. It restores the lost appetite, it gives sweet, refreshing sleep, makes the digestion perfect, the liver active and purifies and enriches the blood. It is the greatest of all nerve tonics. It cures 98 per cent of all cases of indigestion, weak lungs, bronchitis, neuralgia, headache, and all the ailments of the system.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures consumption, a gentle laxative, and never gives a cold or a fever. It is the best of all medicines for men and women who suffer in this way. It restores the lost appetite, it gives sweet, refreshing sleep, makes the digestion perfect, the liver active and purifies and enriches the blood. It is the greatest of all nerve tonics. It cures 98 per cent of all cases of indigestion, weak lungs, bronchitis, neuralgia, headache, and all the ailments of the system.

trates his rays upon some one truth or virtue. One presents the Deity in the purest light; another elevates humanity to a high plane. One extols righteousness and justice as the chief duty; another places charity, mercy, and love in the foreground. One fascinates the eye by the beauty and splendor of its forms; another cultivates spiritual religion only. One lays a wholesome stress upon the life that now is; another opens the gates of the world to come.

And would these could be put together, if they could burn side by side as do these eight candles before us, what a flood of light would stream out from the one being on the 25th of Kislev, and the other on the 25th of December. All prefer to shine in their own narrow paths, barring the gates by creeds and bolting them by dogmas. The number allowed to enter who wear the right uniform. The friendly light does not shine through the church windows inviting the footsore wanderer to the fire. Churches know not of the virtue of hospitality.

ONLY TRUE LIGHT.

And then each church insists upon having the only true light and all the light which God ever vouchsafed to man. No wonder they then fall to quarreling. That which is born of pride can produce nothing but strife and opposition. The saints of one church become, then, the damned of another. Each glories in its own martyrs but reviles all others. Each has a calendar of the witnesses that suffered for her, but has no memory for that of the number whom she has made to suffer. Thus, we do not now persecute and kill one another for God's sake. But does the light we boast of reach no farther? What fellowship have temples and synagogues and churches with one another? This temple stands within earshot of half a dozen churches, whose diligent people are gathered and enlightened ministers dispense the law of love. Yet, for any notice we take of each other, not to speak of fellowship for any noble exchange of friendly service, the Atlantic ocean might roll between us and we would be just as near to each other as we are now. And yet there is one common ground, one common platform, upon which Jew and Gentile can and do stand, not only today, but every day. Look at the throngs that pour home tonight, into bright and joyous, not by the Christmas or Chanukah lights only, but by the greater and lovelier lights of charity, which feed the hungry, clothe the naked, and bring the sick from their couches of sickness, that turn misery to joy, sadness to happiness. In this domain, the greatest and the greatest of all things here below, Jew and Gentile are indeed brothers in the highest form. At Christmas time is this especially so, for the Jew and the Christian strive to give to each his neighbor, in acts of humanitarianism. Let the Christmas candle and the Chanukah light burn side by side, the Jew and the Christian striving with heart and mind on one platform, upon which each shall exemplify the spirit of this festive season, "peace on earth and good will to man."

MORGAN'S BIG COAL SCHEME.

The Philadelphia and Reading the Principal Beneficiary. New York, Dec. 24.—The financial district is still marveling at J. Pierpont Morgan's plan to reorganize the great anthracite railroads from their long period of embarrassment and to place them on a dividend-paying basis. The merit which is claimed for it in Wall street is that it does not necessarily increase the price of coal to the consumer, but that it will result in a profit of \$20,000,000.

As a matter of fact, the plan is modeled after that of the Standard Oil company of New York, which handles all of the products of the sixty-four companies in the Standard Oil trust. The Philadelphia and Reading, with which the Morgan interests chiefly lie, is the principal beneficiary of the plan, as of the entire 10,000,000 tons to be sent to market it will supply 2.5 per cent and will receive on a basis of \$20,000,000 annual profit of \$4,190,000 addition to its receipts.

TERRIBLE WORK OF FIENDS.

Pushed Wadding Down Their Victims' throats with a Stick. St. Louis, Dec. 24.—The post-mortem held on the body of Jacob Weiland, who was found dead in his kitchen Tuesday evening, revealed a peculiarly fiendish method of murder. The body was found in a state of extreme decomposition. When found Weiland, besides being gagged and bound, had a towel tightly twisted about his neck. The post-mortem showed that far down in the old man's throat, tightly imbedded at the bronchial tubes, was a red of thick cloth, which had been wrapped with horse hair. Fingers could not have reached that far, and a stick was probably used to ram the wadding down. Then the old man was garroted with the towel. Four years ago a soldier at Jefferson Barracks was killed in exactly the same manner and robbed of \$1,000.

SILVER THE ISSUE IN 1900.

Talk of the Leaders in the Fusion of Last Campaign. Washington, D. C., Dec. 24.—Mr. Jones, of Arkansas, chairman of the National Democratic committee, insists that silver will in 1900 be the overshadowing issue. Senator White says Bryan will be the Democratic candidate again, and predicts his election, with silver as the battery in the campaign.

ONLY MOCK WEDDINGS, SAYS BATES.

Faced by Four Women Who Believed They Married Him. Chicago, Ill., Dec. 24.—David E. Bates, the alleged wholesale bigamist, faced three of his supposed wives in Judge Horton's court this morning. Every one of his marriages, Bates alleges, will be shown to have been a burlesque and a mock wedding, engineered by himself and certain allies, in which the unlucky victim fancied himself a legal bride.

WON A WIFE AT A SEANCE.

Man of Sixty Wedded a Woman of Eighty, but Her Will is Broken. Chicago, Ill., Dec. 24.—The state supreme court decided today that the marriage of Professor Charles Orchardson, aged 60, and the wealthy Mrs. Mary Ann, aged 80, of Quincy, Ill., is void. Mrs. Herrick has been dead four years and the suit was for the property worth \$100,000. Orchardson, who was an artist and at one time Socialist candidate for mayor against the late Carter Harrison, met Mrs. Herrick at a spiritualistic seance at Quincy conducted by Vera Aya, better known as Odella Dill Debar, and with her help. It is alleged, prevailed upon the aged Mrs. Herrick to marry him and make a will leaving her property to him.

BRIEF BLIZZARD VISITS THIS REGION

Short Snap of Record-Making Cold Weather Yesterday.

RIVER FROZEN OVER IN PLACES

Coal Blows Out of Open Cars on the Pocono and Engines Able to Haul Only Three-fourths of Their Usual Load Against the Wind-Blow Zero at Times, and at 8 O'clock in the Morning It Was Only Eleven Above.

Those who were unfortunate enough to be abroad during the week-end of yesterday morning experienced a siege of the hardest weather that has visited this region in many years. The thermometer wasn't a fair indication of how really cold it was—although the mercury was below zero most of the time, and at 8 o'clock was only eleven above. It was the wind that made things feel so much a la Klondike. It was a blizzard and the hardest kind of a blizzard while it lasted.

From about 1:30 o'clock until day-break the wind howled, and the snow came out of doors, and those who had to be out did, and in fact, could not remain exposed for any great length of time. The first ice of the winter formed on the ponds and lakes hereabouts, and for the first time in ten years the river between Minooka and Taylor was frozen over.

STORIES OF THE TOWN.

Where he came from, what his name, who his parents—nobody knew. He stood like an image of cupid in Klondike, advertising the great anthracite railroads from their long period of embarrassment and to place them on a dividend-paying basis. The merit which is claimed for it in Wall street is that it does not necessarily increase the price of coal to the consumer, but that it will result in a profit of \$20,000,000.

THE LOST HAS RETURNED.

A woman approached Patrolman George Jones at the corner of Wyoming and Lackawanna avenues yesterday. She was weeping and told her purse, containing \$11. In walking a distance of two blocks the purse had apparently dropped from her pocket. Patrolman Jones could do nothing, and he said so. "You mustn't feel badly about it, lady," he was saying; "there are lots of people like you." City Detective John W. Moir happened along at that moment. "What's the matter," he said. "This lady lost her purse," replied the patrolman. Detective Moir took something from his pocket. "That's it, that's it," fairly shrieked the woman; "that's my pocket-book."

THE LOST HAS RETURNED.

The purse had been picked up on the Penn avenue corner by the patrolman stationed there and was given to Detective Moir to be taken to the police station. Mrs. Moir, for such was the woman's name, left for her home in Priceville, showering benedictions on the watchful men in blue.

THE LOST HAS RETURNED.

A mild-mannered girl bashfully entered a Spruce street restaurant last evening and said: "I want a stew; I want to eat it." She mentioned a millinery store some three blocks distant. "What will you carry it in?" asked the cook. "Haven't you got anything here?" gently suggested the girl. "No, we haven't; you'd better run back to the store and get something."

THE LOST HAS RETURNED.

The girl left the place, returning after ten minutes. She again bashfully opened the door and said: "Put it in this." She held in her hand was a round hand-bag. "In that!" yelled the cook; "put a stew in that box?" "I didn't say a stew, did I?" said the girl petulantly; "I said a fry."

THE LOST HAS RETURNED.

Reginald passed his hand wearily over his aching brow, and gazed languidly between the purple portieres. Within was a chaos of whirling muslin and lustrous faces swimming on a sea of passionately throbbing music. There was a man before his eyes, grinning broadly and reeling, his arms outstretched, his head thrown back. Amid the fevered madman, one figure loomed large and close upon his attention. It was the girl who had been dancing. Within a few moments she was in his arms, and he was borne away to the other side of the room.

THE LOST HAS RETURNED.

He had stood long buried in pensive gloom, sometimes on one leg, sometimes on both. He had been dancing, and he was dancing. The distant howl and chatter told him that the guests were at supper. He gazed moodily round the shabby splendour of the apartment, then moved by some impulse, he bent his steps to a corner where a recess had been fitted for the faded eyes of the girl who had been dancing. Within a few moments she was in his arms, and he was borne away to the other side of the room.

THE LOST HAS RETURNED.

The man almost dropped from the pole. She thought he was trying to flirt with her.

THE LOST HAS RETURNED.

The man almost dropped from the pole. She thought he was trying to flirt with her.

THE LOST HAS RETURNED.

The man almost dropped from the pole. She thought he was trying to flirt with her.

THE LOST HAS RETURNED.

The man almost dropped from the pole. She thought he was trying to flirt with her.

THE LOST HAS RETURNED.

The man almost dropped from the pole. She thought he was trying to flirt with her.

THE LOST HAS RETURNED.

The man almost dropped from the pole. She thought he was trying to flirt with her.

THE LOST HAS RETURNED.

The man almost dropped from the pole. She thought he was trying to flirt with her.

THE LOST HAS RETURNED.

The man almost dropped from the pole. She thought he was trying to flirt with her.

THE LOST HAS RETURNED.

The man almost dropped from the pole. She thought he was trying to flirt with her.

THE LOST HAS RETURNED.

The man almost dropped from the pole. She thought he was trying to flirt with her.

THE LOST HAS RETURNED.

The man almost dropped from the pole. She thought he was trying to flirt with her.

THE LOST HAS RETURNED.

The man almost dropped from the pole. She thought he was trying to flirt with her.

THE LOST HAS RETURNED.

The man almost dropped from the pole. She thought he was trying to flirt with her.

THE LOST HAS RETURNED.

The man almost dropped from the pole. She thought he was trying to flirt with her.

THE LOST HAS RETURNED.

The man almost dropped from the pole. She thought he was trying to flirt with her.

THE LOST HAS RETURNED.

The man almost dropped from the pole. She thought he was trying to flirt with her.

THE LOST HAS RETURNED.

The man almost dropped from the pole. She thought he was trying to flirt with her.

THE LOST HAS RETURNED.

The man almost dropped from the pole. She thought he was trying to flirt with her.

THE LOST HAS RETURNED.

The man almost dropped from the pole. She thought he was trying to flirt with her.

THE LOST HAS RETURNED.

The man almost dropped from the pole. She thought he was trying to flirt with her.

THE LOST HAS RETURNED.

The man almost dropped from the pole. She thought he was trying to flirt with her.

THE LOST HAS RETURNED.

The man almost dropped from the pole. She thought he was trying to flirt with her.

THE LOST HAS RETURNED.

The man almost dropped from the pole. She thought he was trying to flirt with her.

THE LOST HAS RETURNED.

The man almost dropped from the pole. She thought he was trying to flirt with her.

The Leader's Christmas Greeting To Its Many Patrons: Again we see ourselves in duty bound to acknowledge the liberal patronage we enjoyed during the past year. We feel more than ever that our effort to serve the public in a considerate manner has been a most successful venture on our part, and the fruitful returns we have received during our establishment here have done much to encourage us in a continuation of our ardent desire to make this store not only a place of advantageous shopping, but a mart where something more than cold, matter-of-fact business methods prevail.

The magic of low prices has won us many friends, but that accomplishment is not sufficient for us. We want to leave with you the impression that this is your store at all times and that we are merely caterers to your many wants. We want all our patrons to feel that when they enter here they can trade with the confidence that comes from a source of friendship and a deep-seated appreciation of our desire to make every transaction mutually beneficial. Merry Christmas!

Lebeck & Corin.

CEYLON AND INDIA TEA. TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN. By the use of my new local anesthetic, No pain-producing agent. It is simply applied to the gums and the tooth extracted without a particle of pain.

TEETH \$8 FULL SET WARRANTED 5 YEARS. These are the same teeth other dentists charge from \$15 to \$25 a set for.

Is Machine-made. Mrs. Rorer says: "Machine-made Teas are undoubtedly more wholesome than the green-colored teas."—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Infusion should not exceed five minutes. Use only absolutely boiling water. One spoonful makes two cups.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR 'SALADA' Ceylon Tea. REFRESHING, 50c. lb., DELICIOUS.

Steam and Hot Water HEATING Gas, Electric And Combination FIXTURES Electric Light WIRING Charles B. Scott, 119 Franklin Ave.

MADE ME A MAN. DR. FELIX LE BRUN'S Steel & Pennyroyal Treatment. LADIES: DR. FELIX LE BRUN'S Steel & Pennyroyal Treatment.

BARBOU'S HOME CREDIT HOUSE. 25 LACKAWANNA AVE.