
A Christmas Presentation.

A great many railroad men were surprised in the shape of Christmas presents, but it is doubtful if any of them received a greater surprise than Mr. Jules G. Lumbard, assistant to Mr. W. W. Chandler, General Agent of the Red Star Line. About five o'clock Saturday evening the officers and employes of the general freight office of the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne & Chicago Road assembled at the private office of General Western Freight Agent Borner, and Mr. Jules G. Lumbard was also requested to come in. He came, and, by the solemn faces of the assembled crowd of his colleagues, he, of course, surmised that there was a pleasant surprise in store for him, and he put on his sweetest and most bewitching smile while waiting for developments. After a short pause of silence, Mr. C. W. Randall, Assistant General Western Freight Agent, arose and addressed Mr. Lumbard as follows:

“Your office companions have ever felt a degree of pride in your size, shape and manly bearing, and have enjoyed looking at your good clothes fully as much as you have enjoyed wearing them. In short, we glory in your good looks, and take delight in your good behavior. With sincere satisfaction we have gazed upon your broad shirt-front (when not soiled) and rejoiced that it required no diamond of “head-light dimensions” to render it attractive. We are glad that you are no fop, and that you have no penchant for anything like splurge of the Jim Fisk order. Nevertheless, we are happy in the belief that a modest display of ornament would not be unbecoming to a man of even your magnificent proportions and lofty carriage. It gives us sincere pleasure to assure you that your merits and virtues are as well understood and as highly appreciated by your office associates as they are by the numerous dairymen of the great Northwest, over which you have so successfully roamed during the last three years.

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"We are also happy in the belief that you care more for our good-will than for any mere gift, however ornamental, useful or valuable such gift might be. We think you broad enough to prize the motive rather than the money value of any token which we might bestow. Therefore, notwithstanding the many demands of this Christmas time upon our respective pockets, we beg your acceptance of our combined contributions, the proceeds of which, we assure you, will prove a genuine dime and pin."

With this Mr. Randall handed Mr. Lumbard a neat box, in which was supposed to be the precious jewel.

Mr. Lumbard was quite overcome with emotion at this kind exhibition of love and esteem on the part of his colleagues, and in a few feeling remarks thanked them for their token of friendship, saying that he would always wear it as a memento of pleasant associations in the Fort Wayne office, and after he had "gone to that bourne from which no traveler returns," his children would prize it as a valuable heirloom from their father. He then opened the jewel-box to take a look at the precious gem. As he gazed at it his face grew longer by degrees, and he finally dropped fainting into a chair. The box contained a dime and pin.—*Chicago Tribune.*

The Milan Exchange

Milan, TN

Saturday, January 14, 1882