The Star with the train and the splendid

It is the Magi bend the knee!

Powers of busy brain and feet.

Ah, glory of genius, pride or wealth!

Spirit of beauty and love, at last, At Thy tiny feet, all crowns are cast

Splendor of wisdom, knowledge, health!

"Yes, of course. Your cousin that

"He was at our bouse that Christ-

and it makes a good deal of differ-

· · · I handled that little brass

watch as if it had been sacred. But

about an hour after I had taken it out

"Yes, be did! And when I cried, he

called me a baby. So I choked down

my tears, and didn't even tell anybody.

because he threatened to call me a

"And didn't he ever give it back?"

"But you didn't cheat him in busi-

"No, dear. I never chested any one

just got him in a corner, that was

"Yes-later in the day. But by that

mas. He was a few years older than

bour?

-John Ward Stimson.

tattle-tale if I did."

told any one before."

The Magi came, at Christmastide, Into the night, with gifts resplendent-Coursers, camels, robes of pride, Wealth of satellites dependent! They came with pomp; they came

from far. And followed fast the "Morning" Star

Low, in a cradle made of hay, A monarch from the heavens lay! Was it a king in glory dight? No-twas a cherub in pink and white! It, too, had traveled alone from far,

And came in the arms of the "Evening"

Which of the twain shall we worship!

经不够的人数(多)该数(1)。

Mr. and Mrs. Reminiscent sat comfortably back in soft leather chairs. watching the crackle and flame of a real log in the grate.

"What an odd custom it is, isn't it. John-that of hanging up one's stocking on Christmas eve?" said Mrs. R. "Yes, it is queer. I wonder who first thought of it?"

"I haven't the faintest idea. In fact, I never even wondered about it before."

"That part of it doesn't matter, at ter all," observed Mr. Reminiscent. "It isn't percessary to know the origin of everything in this world. But that stocking idea was a good one. you know, of all the memories of my life, I believe that of hanging up my stocking on Christman eve and looking into it in the morning was really the happiest!"

but now that you medition it, I believe I agree with you," and as she stopped speaking, Mr. Reminiscent looked a Bitle more thoughtfully into the fire.

"lau't it odd, too, the way one remembers those things?" said John "Why. I know just the way that stocking felt, when I was a little toddler. and used to hang mine up. The first ones I remember were red."

"Mine were black, slwars, I think." "Yes, dear. I was older than you. Black ones became the fashion soon first stockings I bung up were red."

Mrs. Reminiscent smiled. "And did you went conper-tord shoes, John?" "Yes," he admitted, slowly. "I think

1 414 !" "How perfectly delictous! I wish could have seen you!

"I don't blame con for laughing. think it must have been funny. But I had good times in those old days! Mr. Reminiscent leaned a little more comfortably back, and was silent-ab sorbed in the tender thoughts of those red stocking days away back forty Frark ago.

"John, dear," said his wife, who had kept quiet as long as possible. "Yes?"

"Were there ever any holes in those red stockings?"

"Do you know," he laughed, "I was fust thinking of that. I guess as long as boys have toes, there will be holes in stockings. I was just thinking of one Christmas when I had hung up a I can see that fumping jack's leg that morning, just as plainly as if I were we don't forget those little things, when | only 6!"-Detroit Press. so many bigger things since then have gone completely from our memories?"

"I'll wager you can't tell what gave you for Christmas last year!" laughed his wife, apropos of testing Mr. Reminiscent thought a moment and then shook his head. "I baren't the faintest idea!"

"A solid silver tollet set." "And I use the things every day! Well, it's funny, isn't it? And yet i can remember everything that was in the stocking with that jumping jack. There was a brass stem-winder watch.

for one thing," Mr. Reminiscent was silent again. He was looking so serious that, after watching him curiously for a while, his wife laughingly asked what was the matter.

"I was thinking of that watch," he

answered. "Well, what became of it?"

"It was a rare toy, in those days, and mutil that moment of my life I had never possessed anything so perfectly wonderful. It made more noise than clock, to wind it up, and then it won go like lightning, for a few seconds I have never known time to fly as fast as it did on that watch," and he laughed as he thought of the way the little brass hands flew around the dial.

"What finally became of it. dear? id you wear it with your red stockma copper foes?".

ok his Land negatively

eafsime paper and leave it for to ripen, then cut with a sharp units into cubes the size of caramels; do them up in paradine paper and pack into a fancy, box, labeled "Mince Pie" on the outside.

NEW YEAR THOUGHTS.

We sleep, but the loom of life never stops, and the pattern which was weaving when the sun went down is weaving when it comes up in the morning .-H. W. Beecher.

We are not in this world to do what we wish, but to be willing to do that which it is our duty to do .- Gounod. It is the every days that count. They must be made to tell, or the years have failed,-W. C. Gannett.

Soberly and with clear eyes believe in your own time and place. There is not, there never has been, a better time or a better place to live in. Only with this belief can you believe in hope.-Phillips Brooks.

We may make the best of life, or we may make the worst of it, and it depends very much upon ourse'ves whether we extract joy or misery from it.-

The darkest sh dows of life are those which a man blaself makes when be stands in his own light.-Lord Ave-

Our life is short, but to expand that pan to vast eternity is virtue's work. -Shakspeare.

The Star of triumph? the Star of power? The hour that is gone I cannot recall, Or the Star that twinkles at twilight but to-morrow I will do better than The "Love Star" tender? Now, watch | yesterday; and all to-morrows shall be better than the yesterdays. Let us "leave behind our low-vaulted past."-

Life is fruitful in the ratio in which it is laid out in noble action or pa-All of the treasures of earth complete! tient perseverance,-Liddon.

New Year's Calla.

The custom of visiting and sending presents and cards on New Year's day is recorded almost as far back as history goes. The practice of using visiting cards can be traced back for thousands of years by the Chinese. Their New Year's visiting cards are curtostties. Each one sets forth not only the name, but all the titles, of its owner, and, as all Chinamen who have any social position at all have about a of my stocking, 'Stan' got it away from | dozen, it makes the list quite appalling These cards are made of sils or else of fine paper backed with slik and are so large that they have to be rolled up to be carried conveniently. They are, in deed, so valuable that they are return ed to their owners.

> A Minauderstanding. "I notice Jenks doesn't speak to ra What's the matter?"

ime he had broken the stem winder, and the rest of the works. I know "I can't help it. I started to talk to you have wondered why I never liked thim about Christmas decorations the Stanislaus Blank, but I have never other day and he thought I referred to the black eyes be got in a broll with a mutual friend recently."-Judge, ness the way he said you did, last

A New Christman.

Every Christmas should be a no all. And all the time he was worrying That is what Jesus meant when for fear he was going to lose his money, said, "The kingdom of God is within



when he took it away from me. Maybe it wasn't a very manly spirit, but can't belp it. It's human nature, and looking at it now! Isn't it queer that a fellow is awfully human when he's

> The second second second second second Christmas Confectionery. Chocolate Fudge.-One quart of

granulated sugar, one-half pint of milk, one-half cupful of butter, half a there cake of Baker's chocolate; let it boil nine minutes, then remove from the fire; add two teaspoonfuls of vanilla and stir steadily for five minutes, until it is soft and creamy.

Butternut Taffy.-Two cupfuls light brown sugar, one-half cupful of butter, which must be washed to take out the sait, three-quarters of a cupful of thin cresim, boiled together until the mixture is elastic but not brittle: it will take about one hour for this purpose. Do not stir it. When it is done, add one tenspoonful of vanilla and a cupful of butternut meats.

Delicious Peppermint.—Two cupfuls of granulated sugar and half a cupful of water boiled hard all over for about hree minutes, then add two teaspoonfuls of essence of peppermint; take from the fire and stir hard until it is white and creamy; drop it on paraffine paper; twirl the spoon as you drop the cream, or the peppermints will not be round. The dropping must be done very rapidly.

Mince Ple Candy.—Take the white of one egg and mix with it powdered sugar until it forms a creamy substance stiff enough to mould; into this ress nuts, raisins, chopped fign, dates, preserved ginger, citron and some of You the different spices used for mince ples; pack into a tin box lined with the ment, sun am.

his life that his influence shall pour out through our lives for the brightening and sweetening of the world. He wants us to start a new Christmas every day, wherever we are ... J. R.

Twan Ever Thus.

Ted-I've been trying to catch Dolly inder the mistletoe, but Miss Autumn seems to be the only one I can find

the wrong girl in the right place.-

A Backward Look.

Chris'mus kin be made so pleasanter of the stern parunt on'y let his min' wander back tew the time when he made a dash fur the of chimney-piece himself .- N. V. Truth.

With Christmas near I'm not distressed With thoughts of what to buy; No gifts to seek, my soul's at rest-I bought them last July.

The Foresighted Shopper.

Mrs. Enton House-Well, you've got the largest piece of the wishbone. Mg Skinnie! Now, what do you wish for! Orville Skinnie A larger place



Few persons of the North fully real- | the rank of a kingdom and united to | in which the coffee berry is exported ize the vast forward strides that are being made by some of the South Amer lean republics. Usualty we think of these remote countries as being rather untained, both as to climate and people, but that is a mistake. The sooner Americans become awake to the fact that our South American republics of fer great commercial possibilities the ural resources, is beginning to come rapidly to the front as a nation of Paulo. The picture shows above given numerous fron foundries. a good idea of conditions there. The street cars and lights, coupled with oth-

from the fact that the first norm was celebrated there Jan. 25, 1554, the fenat of St. Paul's conversion. Not until 1711 though slowly increased, become a city. In the spinning of Jute. This regetable Argentine Republic, he considered the

Hard Work.

It is sometimes hard to realize the

the easy-flowing style of some of our

povelists is not "dashed off" in a glow

of insufration that always brings the

right word precisely to the right place.

Yet it is an old saying that "easy writ-

ing makes hard reading," and many

authors frankly confess that their heat

work is their hardest work. A writer

in Life tells us that F. Hopkinson

Smith owns up to making "about ten

million" changes in his original man a

script before it milts bim, and turns

out about a thousand words a day.

working five hours. He devotes only

half the year to literary work, but "as

to is an engineer and an artist as well.

he can scatterly be classed among the

blie rich." The same author says of

"For a good many years," write-

George Ade from his Hazekien Fari

at Brook, Ind., "I did my so-called

'literal'y work,' six days a week, in

noisy newspaper office, with the big

presses thundering below and the Mer

genthalers clicking above. Therefore

and it difficult to convince people the

now require absolute quiet, the cur-

tains half-drawn, and violets on the

"During recent years I have done

months here at the farm, which m

quiet spot beyond the reach of the in

surance solicitor, the book agent, and

the going lady elecutionist who wants

monologue written. I do most of my

work between the bours of 7 and 11

. m., and I do not feel that I have

done a full day's task unless I turn

out 1,000 words. I never have learned

to use the typewriter, although I oc-

have the material very well blocked

story manuscripts usually go through

without many changes, but the dis-

logue of a play needs to be tinkered

prolific writer. His novels appear with

a regularity which is almost mechan-

ical. He is a tireless worker. To

An ingenious person on an ocean

liner, noting F. Marion Crawford's in-

dustry at sea, asked him why he work-

ed so hard. "To make a living," an-

swered Mr. Crawford, bithely-a sim-

ple and comprehensive explanation

that, had not occurred to his question-

er. In all the years since "Mr. Isaacs"

made him famous, the author of Ava ly every man does so

Roma has been a theire and a me after he is a

quote agnin:

Marion Crawford has always been a

over and condensed a great deal."

out in my mind. It happens that my way

casionally dictate, but only when

city quite a twentieth century look.

that of Portugal, the city of Sao Paulo | which explains the development of this after the proclamation of independence in 1822, and from the foundation of the republic of Brazil the city has been the cupital of the State of Sao Paulo.

Following the trend of modern de velopment, the State of Sao Paulo, originally merely agricultural, has been transformed into an important industrial country, becoming more active is safe to say that the total to-day and prosperous every day. During the last thirty-five years, as a consequence of the immigration of European workmen, numbers of industries have been the world. One of the principal States founded and developed. Conspicuous in the Bruzilian Federation of twenty among these are the weaving of fabis that of Sao Paulo, the capital and rice, the making of hats, shoes, beer chief city of which is also called Sao | and allmentary pastes. There are also

rears. In the old colonial times the tabilshments, but the first large spinmany years. The city takes its name in the city of its. There are now thir-

rear round—In Sorrento, on his travels,

Myles Standish, Illa Booke.

Here is a far-simile of Myles Stan-

dish's handwriting found on the fly-lest

The volume, which was recently offer-

ed for sole for \$1,000, is entitled "The

Passions of the Minde in Generall," ty

Capt. Myles Standish, human sword

blade, whose valor saved the Pligrims

at Plymouth from utter destruction at

the hands of hostile Indians, went back

to England in 1925 on business for the

colony. Before his return, in 1628, he

bought this book and carried it back to

The title itself shows the sort of lit-

erature our stern. New England ances-

tors reveted in. Had Standish brought

home a novel or a book of poetry it

would doubtless have scandalized the

Expinined at Last.

"The late Dr. Morgan Dix." said

clergyman of New York, had a droil

way of lightening grave subjects with

little humorous asides. Once I heard

him addressing a graduating class a:

a medical school. He began in this

that the older a man grows the smaller

his brain becomes. This explains why

the old men knows nothing and the

He Did.

Mabel-Why, what do you mean?

week he said it would cause him to do

something desperate.—London Opinion

After a man passes 50, he sh

watch himself with great care.

Mabel-Jack proposed to me last

young one everything."

Stella-Poor fellow!

his word after all.

Thomas Wright, published in 1621,

changes a plan.

of one of his books.

America with him.

whole Puritan settlement.

was elected as capital of the province industry. All jute fibers are imported bearing that name. It kept this title from abroad. With regard to commerce and industry it is easy to get an idea of their importance from the fact that in the city of Sao Paulo there are 5.604 commercial firms and 825 industrial establishments. The population of the State had locraised from 100,-537 in 1772 to 637,354 in 1872. The census of 1900 shows 2,279,608, and H

> Jeinder.—Brooklyn Life. would be very nearly three millions-a Mrs. Hmythe--I wonder very striking gain. judge deferred the net morrow? Mrs. Whyte-Ob. 1 The climate of the city of Sao Paulo in extremely pleasant, especially during the summer (December, January his wife,-Brooklyn Life. and February), in spite of sudden "No Algernos to going to self to poetry?" "Yes, but a changes of temperature. Mild temper a season in the bank. I don't ature, a very pure water supply, sewers

well distributed, a health office estab-The cotton plantations have been lished along modern lines, and the othstreets are mostly parrow, set electric largely extended during the last few er physical conditions of the country all tend to make the capital of the healthy spot. Besides its salubrity, San ance, growing commerce, and all the ty-one cotton mills in various parts of conveniences of a modern city. It is every day extending its borders, and The most important branch of textile may, after Rio de Janeiro, the Brasildid the village, which had deadly industry after the spinning of cotton ian capital, and Buenos Ayres, in the

during his visits to New York, wher- Visitor from the Fish City Sags that

ver he happens to be. He uses a pen. Great Salt Lake is filling again. The rarrly dictates anothing, and though drying up of the lake, which began in be makes many corrections, he seldom 1800, stopped last year after having dropped several feet. In the past year it has raised more than one-half the distance it fell in seven previous years. J. D. Elwood of Salt Lake City was telling of the antics of Balt Lake at the Conten House recently, says the

> left the plet-ure resort on sand, the government was asked to take a hand and stop some of the reckless irrigat'on which drained the Big Bear River. the inlet to Salt Lake. Whether the sovernment action had anything to do know, but at any rate the water in the lake has raised two feet in the last effect is gratifying to the residents of Salt Lake City."

Perce of Storm Waves.

The average storm wave is thirty feet in height. The highest storm waves ever measured were between forty-four and forty-eight feet high. The gigantic force of storm waves is shown by the fact that at Skerryvore lighthouse, off the west coast of Soutland, a mass of rock weighing five and a half tons was once buried to a beight of seventy-two feet above the sea level, while a mass weighing thirteen and half tone was torn from a cliff seventy four feet high.-Pall Mail Gazette.

Interfeeing.

Bacon-You say he never butts in Rebert-No; he learned a So he did keep from the horse.

> Par Fields Are Green A hoy always brags of what

Redy to Filling. Kansus City Times,

"The residents of Salt Lake City, and especially the company owning the Sait sir Pavillon, were worried over the prospect of the water leaving the beach around the preffton dry as the water evaporated," hald Mr. Elwood, "In fact, in 1901 and 1902, bathers were compelled to walk on sand for a distance of several rods from the pavillon before they reached the water. The piers of the bi fiding were built in near ly three feet of water with the car track elevaters from the shore to the

"What do you mean?"

"Why, the borne usually gets hurt Stella-When I refused him last f he interferen."-Yonkers Sta

un, could it, deary She I can't the

of a single thing, unless I should pen to become engaged to some

forgotten your to

I thought I wan g

Madge-What is the in college? Marjorle-

Pstuith-I'd invite you

ner with me, but we

Kjones-And I'd invite you me, but we have one. Cler

She I believe there are

every man deceives, his wife How else could be ever get

ry blu in the first place?-

"Fine looking old ger

but he was never known

his word that he didn't

honest, eh?" "Nope, ut

"Yes, this room is dark, dan

for your wife's mother, if she bus

"She has. I'll take the flat."

Miss Woodby-So Mt. Stillett

positively uninhabitable. It is

said he considered me very w

Miss Knox-Not exactly; be

had to laugh every time he wes I

Green-I bear your wife it

Breen-I never receive a letture

thoress. Does she write for

her that she writen for anything

"Kitty," said her mother, re-

table." "I can't, mammin,"

the little girl. "I'm a digetal

self," she whispered softly.

what money feels like.

Pastboy-Really, dear, you

detained at the office. Mrs. Fr

the table for breakfast .- Puck.

Supper, you idiot! The maid just

He Nothing could ever come be

Widow?" asked the cheery is

, "I wish to purchase A hat for

teach the boys bruts footbull games, Puck

Circle.

Record.

ton Post.

Traveler.

Tit-Bits.

Town Topics.

Courier-Journal.

Chicago Tribune.

"He put every car he owns in name."-Brookiru Life

by to the new maid. strange that one who plays the so perfectly as I do should much." "Yis, mum," replied shure, if twas me. Ed give me in gust,"-Philadelphia Press. Bobby-l've been all Awith m

doce I started going to 80 haven't 17 Mother-Yes. been very good, indeed. ron don't distrust me an you? Mother-No. dear Harper's Weekly.

"When you have an said Mr. Chuggins entirely. Now it's afteget when you drive a horse." one reason why I think the in safer."-- Washington Star.

Willie-Can't gness. Char her half a domen boxen of in with a note explaining that shout that much home on a 'd known her .- The Go

"Your family seem to sales served that I am weak on