Out of the Swirl Snow and Blackness of Night Her "Prince Charming" Came, and

on Christmas Eve Too, With Jingling Bells to Find the Princess Waiting for Him "And so at last the prince came in icy all entered joyound scattering am I: the Ark is pretty heavy . asked solemnly. "I—nobody ever said good, as I should have done after all opening the door for her. Then he

his state carriage of gold, and the the acres on the hearth and playing Lovely princess, is your royal mother anything nice about my cooking beogre, seeing his strength, did not dare havoc with the lamp ame, which visible? Ann read it slowly, savoring each romantic sentence. To-night there was mistal ble this time: no one to laugh at her for taking the chinks of the east window, too, carria of state! cutting the blackness of the night beyond into fresh silhouettes at every rate, it was a golden carnew drive of the iceving rate. The riage. Of that there could be no vesdenly, breathlessly. "Go on that way." new drive of the jeering gale. The tige of doubt. It was bout the size please! I understand!" house was full of strange, untoward of a small house, and square, and its noises; of cracklings and creakings; sides, even under their deavy burden step nearer. "You don't say! Good! up and went to the cupboard, from took my body away from home that yet!-of trespassing human feet.

A shutter banged distantly, and were stided passing through an aper-Libby-Ann started from her seat ture in the front to the warmly light-her hands twisting nervously under

of the noises are anything but noises!

whose malignity was centred upon hierself. Libby-Ann defied it with a land a sob of sheer loneliness, and terror perilously close be
seemed the very neart of a maeistrom, whose malignity was centred upon the lanter; that swung ly, innocently. "Of course you can once he beheld her through new eyes."

sweet with the dames. The air was ped upon the door of the lanter; that swung ly, innocently. "Of course you can have the best chamber. And—and with the color in her face she was as mearly pretty as her tightly bound hair of dry applewood. The glow of the creeping over her like an icy cloud, Night-before Christmas? We was no response. With apprehension year round compared we creeping over her like an icy cloud, Night-before Christmas? We was no response. Which apprehension year round compared we creeping over her like an icy cloud, Night-before Christmas? We was no response. The glow of the creeping over her like an icy cloud, Night-before Christmas? We was no response. With apprehension year round compared we creeping over her like an icy cloud, Night-before Christmas? We was no response. We was no response to the lanter; that swung ly, innocently. "Of course you can once he beheld her through new eyes."

See was no response. With apprehension year round compared we creeping over her like an icy cloud, Night-before Christmas? We was no response. We was no response to the like an icy cloud, Night-before Christmas? We was no response to the like and the was no response. We was no response to the like and the like to of the lanter; that swung ly, innocently. "Of course you can once he beheld her through new eyes."

See was no response to the lanter; that swung ly, innocently. "Of course you can once he beheld her through new eyes."

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See was no response to the lanter; that swung ly, innocently. "Of course you can once he beheld her through new eyes."

See was no response to the lanter; that swung ly white checked cloth, she turned the her feet dall flame of the swinging lamp above it a trifle higher, glances at the clock, whose solemn face told that the hour was well past 10, and then gazed less. mournfully at the untouched food,

A log fell in the grate, and Libby-An jumped. Eat? Impossible! As The norses, who had well put the things away and be done statually figures of fat the slight shadow of his hesitation with the pretense! Ricking up the up the ears at the command of his wholly vanguished. builter-dish and the cake, she started silver place, and the will gorgeous affair linged forward through the ennile away a mile terrifyingly full of a mile terrifyingly irachenous shadows. But she kept bravely on until, just as she reached the door sill, there came a lull in the wind, and over vague—distances of snew-muffled, silent lunds a faint sound. Doubtful of her overstrung imagination, she stood still, rigid with istening. Silence. Then it came the dist, was, mechant lay closed. Finally the sound of his approach, again, between the low moanings of legical time and the sound of his approach, silent as yet, and hardly perceptible distance, on, and, flying to the mirror she brought him the coffee from the loss of the distance, and the spise, lobely and the graph of the mirror she brought him the coffee from the loss of said on the corner of the distance, into the dista Libby-Ann set back the cake and the little face and smooth had so tightly timidity melting. For he was irrebutter hurrically, and took down the brushed back. It was dreadful

"Father!" she exclaimed in a tone last all caught her in valico! If of relief that was a confession of all only sign were not so pirtin, so un-

ily, the grim atmosphere of her diffi-cult parent seeming to move into the that now! house ahead of him at the mere mention of his approach. Yet it was bet- off the snow from sleeve and breast, ter, far better, than this being alone shaking his woollen cap, and baring

the vetter, and then went about lightful terror up and down her spine.

when I heard him," she murmured. challenging her imagination her sense "I'll just put the coffee back on the of play her capacity for inding life

As she did so, the book of fairytales lying open; on the hearth-rug hold," said he, "is the love of the caught her eye. With a swift gesture castle at nome?" she gathered it up, listening again "He re is not!" she linguished. Again the bells! Nearer for the light." now. They were coming up the hill- The stranger gave a live whistle. road, they were turning in at the "Middletown!" said he. "That's where

pages, and closing the volume with a to-might!" he exclaimed, making a burst out. snap, hid it under the cupboard by wry face. "Great Scott! And tothe hearth. A faint "Hullo!" came from without, almost inaudible through the storm, which had increased again. The call was utterly un! expected. What could it mean? Father never called. He would simply stable Bess and come stumping in. silent and morose and hungry. Again came the call: something about "What ho! the castle!" At least that was

what it sounded like. Libby-Ann looked at the clock. Close to eleven! What on earth could the call forebode? Never before in all her nineteen years had a stranger visited the lonely mountain farm at such an hour. Something must have happened to her father! In an agony of fear she crossed to the side door, undoing the bolts with trembling fingers. As she opened, a flerce blast of

"What ho! The cast

the couch, the reins by which they only a lone girl * * *"

pectan sort of way.

Behind him, and around him in the taken a few steps.

She glanced apprehensively over her shoulder as the lonely little building trembled from attic to cellar. It scenned the very heart of a maelstrom, shelves boxes, glass cases, on which guest yet!" she assured him, proudcold and the snow that a lied in about

said. "Tisn't possible now. Some-thing must have happened! Oh, isn't to just awful to have such a Coviet. up, and be right in. Come on now, He drew up th it just awful to have such a Christ- Pegas ; come on, Phospix! Oh, my dicated, making a delightful grimace brave seeds one more bill, and then

dreadful. The prince had come at

And then she shuddered involuntar- her lila silk with the spingged pat-

He fling the door wide, brushing with the terrifying nothings which his yellow head, on which the curls omen find in a house at night.

She placed the lamp at the unshaded came in and vigorous. Then he came in and affect the wild night out, cast window, tapping away some of shooting the bolts with or of the snow that he might see the light how the sight of it sent the ills of destraightening the things on the table, Then he made her a gree bow of listening—but, vainly, now. listening—but, vainly, now.

"He must have been in the hollow taking her into his confidence and

a great, wonderful, joyous game. "Dear princess of this lovely strong-

and holding on to the book as to a smiling and blushing. "The stormfriendly hand that soon must be re- he must have stayed in ddletown

lower gate. In another instant he I was bound for when I low my way would be there!

"Where was I?" Libby-Ann breathed anxiously. "Oh, yes! 'And so at ping-centre to-night, along with it."

morrow | Christmas! I provided my "Just watch me get after this wonder-

ful, and the snow had even crept in ly) series of something tremendous dreaming that you were alone. Please am real? Was it my appearing so mother was in me, and how the friends now. "Two of England's queens!" show had even crept in ly) series of something tremendous dreaming that you were alone. Please am real? Was it my appearing so mother was in me, and how the friends now. "Two of England's queens!" show had even crept in ly) series of something tremendous dreaming that you were alone. Please am real? Was it my appearing so mother was in me, and how the friends now. "Two of England's queens!" show had even crept in ly) series of something tremendous dreaming that you were alone. Please am real? Was it my appearing so mother was in me, and how the friends now. "Two of England's queens!" show had even crept in ly) series of something tremendous dreaming that you were alone. see it from her crouched position on the hearth. It had filtered through the chinks of the east window too.

Sometime tremendous distance in the forgive me. I only talk that way to stable and was an incredible sight. Keep the world as beautiful and gay the chinks of the east window too.

The rince had arrived in his golden as I'd like to have it. I'm not crazy, and when the chinks of the east window too. really. I-I apologize!"

"You do?" he exclaimed, coming a

as of ghostly footsteps, or worse of snow; glittered with gold. A pair But now about my staying * • • "Did not dare to keep the prin- crimsol and little silve bells, drew why, I never thought of there being the bon, crept quictly down the stairs.

toward which he had instinctively "Well, if you really don't mind,"

He laughed his silver laugh that was like Christmas bells for gladness. "Snow princess, is parn-door open? shouted the your man.

Libb Ann could only hod, speechhe cried, slipping out of his great ournfully at the untouched food.

"All "ight, then!" the young man the hill, with the light beckoning in held out his hand for the book. "Let's had it otherwise! Presently he spoke had it. "Tisn't possible now. Some- heartifully support the heartifully support the window! Coffee? With pleasure, heartifully support the begged. "It looks again:

over the food like a pleased boy, as she uncovered it. He seemed perfect-

to anxiously straining ears, but above the mantel, she statched one the hob, holding the hot handle with towns and the happy people, and the of blessedly human significance, fleeting despairing glance at her white her apron, her gray eyes wide, her theatres, and everything! I'm sure it of her hair came unfastened and, fall her out of a tangled mass of curs. Libby-Ann set back the cake and the little fire and smooth hair and

sistible as the west wind in summer, so full of romance and gentle sport. "Feast well, O prince!" she said a fact; and I haven't seen your near- it; but instantly his hand was on hers, accustomed sleckness. the agony of nervousness which, for orname al, so hopeless! unattracting herself. "Feast well; the ogre it's no different from the rest" shyly, half-shamefacedly, scarce know- est village. But I'd like to bet that hours past, sne had been denying to tive! He course no only she had He dropped his fork in surprise,

and his laugh rang out again, full of delight and encouragement. "Well! I'm blessed if you don't really understand!" he cried, springing up to help her. "Here! Let me pour that! Aren't you going to eat, your high-

"But-but * * *"

"Am I real?" he retorted gally.

no one to laugh at, her for taking pleasure in so childish a book; and that fact was the one comfort of the situation. For the solitude was dreading furnished, and the snow had even crept in so the state of the door, her heart beating furnished.

"With hel The cast so one here but me."

Libb Ann looked caucously around the edge of the door, her heart beating furnished. The said, gravely and situation. For the solitude was dreading furnished with a terrible (yet love-full, and the snow had even crept in later. The cast so one here but me."

Libb Ann looked caucously around the edge of the door, her heart beating furnished. The cast so one here but me."

Libb Ann looked caucously around ficent pie!" he declared. "And I'm a sweetly. "Here I come rushing in good judge, too, for my mother is some more money for tutoring * * and all her drab existence. with my fooling and nonsense, never cook. But what makes you ask if I later, when I saw how disappointed "Elizabeth-Ann!" said he, smalling the content of the content in later. The content is not one here but me."

Libb Ann looked caucously around fine almost seriously. "Here I come rushing in good judge, too, for my mother is some more money for tutoring * * and all her drab existence. When I saw how disappointed "Elizabeth-Ann!" said he, smalling the content in the cup, and regarded profession didn't interest me. And coss!" said he. "What is your name."

Libb Ann looked caucously around ficent pie!" he declared. "And I'm a good judge, too, for my mother is some more money for tutoring * * and all her drab existence. When I saw how disappointed "Elizabeth-Ann!" said he, smalling the content of the content in the cup, and regarded profession didn't interest me. And coss!" said he. "What is profession didn't interest me. And coss!" said he. "What is profession didn't interest me. And coss!" said he content is profession didn't interest me. And coss!" said he content is profession didn't interest me. And coss!" said he content is profession didn't interest me. And coss!"

want to, and yet she felt so sure that he would understand! Opening it at He finished off with a sigh and, ris was sending advance rays over the her marker, she placed it before him ing from the table, went closer to the glistening fields of snow, tinting the thost of the time in their garden.

was a splendid smile, and it set her The stranger seemed to hesitate, heart leating anew, in platrange, ex- advancing doubtfully from the door strength, did not dare to keep the cushion. The lamp had flickered and though the whole universe laughed we see? O course there is the course of the cushion. The lamp had flickered and though the whole universe laughed we see? O course there is the cushion. princess.' * * *"

> her breast, as the crimson mounted shadows, crouching and mysterious, over the soon cheerily cracking stove ren have never seen before her burning cheeks. her burning cheeks.
>
> and across the low ceiling other and the preparations for breakfast.
>
> and across the low ceiling other and the preparations for breakfast.
>
> Then, when all was ready, she taport or brange trees. Think of the company with the flames. The air was ped upon the door of the living-room.

she stammered.

sciousness still burning in his eyes. had crept into the room, inclosing the ping of the kitchen fire. Then, with two of them as though in a mist, a desperate movement, she opened the wird.

Was really seeing her for the first

"That is, the end is no matter. I was their intimacy. "She is so dear, so the east window, and looked out. | erea," she said to her so; just trying to show you how I came wonderful and patient. She is like There on the smooth new snow lay which they walked down to wonder if you could be real, and one of the wise women of the Bible—the evidence, damning, irrefutable—pink that evening there is a heavy wagon-track, and the mark Tee, waving his hand

"I'm not so certain," said he, slow-

"Oh, but it is!" she assured him. are beautiful.

"Middletown Corners, five miles on—
"No, no!" said Libby-Ann, faintly. monotony of her life had begun again. room dressed in a batter that's the nearest place—is awful! Then the rest of her hair followed the There was the butter and the cake. There was the plate of cold means that on your bathrobe that strand, so that her face was en-

the same, it's probably very little different from the rest of the towns!"

"Oh, lovely little imprisoned prinhe declared. "For the people in them cess!" said he. "How strange that I Dear! I have gone off early so as deed to be going outdoor.

"The same of the towns!"

"Oh, lovely little imprisoned prinhe declared. "For the people in them cess!" said he. "How strange that I Dear! I have gone off early so as deed to be going outdoor.

"The same of the towns!"

"Oh, lovely little imprisoned prinhe declared. "For the people in them cess!" said he. "How strange that I Dear! I have gone off early so as deed to be going outdoor.

"The same of the towns!"

"T "I know!" he nodded. "House all are much the same the world over. should have traveled so many roads, surely not to disappoint my mether, robe Christmas morning. "L knowl" he nodded. "House all are much the same the world over should have found true happiness becreaks and groans, and your heart It's only that there are fewer of each and never found true happiness becomes foreign that I was looking. Merry Christmas, and my best box of more astonished than ever jumping up and down!" He arranged sort of people in the small places. for ell I thought that I was looking candy to you. I will be back on New found that the door led out. jumping up and down!" He arranged sort or people in the small places, lotter a chair for her. "Now you sit here, And people like you and me are in for success; for peace, for a thousand Year's Day, to face the ogre and to payed court full of palmers. And people like you and me are in for success; for peace, for a bloodsand that the fairy story is love you. I love you. FREEDOM. "But that's the woman's work!" only a few of us, and never enough, she protested, though feebly. He had such a queer yet charming way of sweeping matters along, and making sweeping matters along, and making always the odd lot, and, in a way, nearer, into those great, strong arms.

She felt herself being drawn to-After a moment the world began everywhere.

She felt herself being drawn to-After a moment the world began everywhere.

She felt herself being drawn to-After a moment the world began everywhere.

She felt herself being drawn to-After a moment the world began everywhere.

She felt herself being drawn to-After a moment the world began everywhere.

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She felt herself being drawn to-After a moment the world began everywhere.

She felt herself being drawn to-After a moment the world began everywhere.

She felt herself being drawn to-After a moment the world began everywhere.

She felt herself being drawn to-After a moment the world began everywhere. we're bound to feel it. But that And then, sudden and ternibly beauin at the window. Marveling, Libbydoesn't matter. Believe me when I tiful as a lightning bolt, their lips Ann lifted the gorgeous box to her midst of all those flowers.

"Not in my world, it isn't!" he said firmly. "In my world the prince tell you this: it isn't the place you had met.

For an incalculable period the world ribbon all unheeding. And there be-

NIER

flooded her veins like wine. "make up the bed * * " she began.
"I, too, used to have the idea that "Never mind me—I will sleep here!" roving would help," he went on after he replied briefly. "But please, will a little pause; "that if I went away you go now, at once—I—please!" things would be better with me. I "Very well," said Libby-Ann, dee had a good start in life; the opportunity for a college education. And She lit a candle, and went to the I made a bad mistake. I didn't make door with leaden steps. He followed. my chance. I was always dreaming, the candle's light she saw that though Libby-Ann shook her head. "My "They didn't!" He seemed aston- loafing, and I couldn't study. Some his lips were set, ms eyes were mother is dead," she said simply. Ished. Then he took a swallow of how the idea of the university and a aculously tender still. "Little pringular profession didn't interest me. And cess!" said he. "What is your name?" her almost seriously. "It's magni- when the time came, I couldn't pass "Libby-Ann," she told him; the

and neighbors talked, I thought I'd "And what is your name?" she right they would anchor, and seek seek get away; that the town was no place She nodded. "Partly," she said.

"And what was the rest of the reason?" he wondered, very frankly, with some better place to make a decently he.

"And what as your name is Freedom Day," said they would anchor, and saked.

"And what as your name is Freedom Day," said they would be of the gigantic mountain winter the place to make a decently he. simple curiosity. "Please tell me!" happy life for myself. Well, I've suc- Then he kissed her hand, just in She could deny him nothing. If he ceeded pretty fairly. I made a good the manner of the courtly prince he had asked for the sun, she would living, too, and can take care of looked, and shut the door behind her have gone after it. Slowly she got mother now. But it wasn't because I softly. . . .

rincess.' • •" burned out, leaving the room with for holy joy.

With a sudden blush she snatched only the firelight, but neither of them Very softly I. cheeks, and her gray eyes were very knocked again, louder. Still the in- this chimney? Without "I see!" he nodded, that new con- wide. Some mystic and tender spirit tense quiet, broken only by the snap- trees how could there be a

"Oh, no!" cried Libby-Ann; hastily, seemed to increase immeasurably stumbling feet she managed to reach and don't think I shall have

ing over her shoulder, curled along

"Don't!" he begged, in a husky Resolutely she turned away and, The next morning she woice. "It is beautiful like that. You choking back a sob, set about clear-

The people are so—so prim and dis-first strand, so that her face was en-approving, and never have a good veloped in a surprising cascado of litapproving, and never have a good veloped in a surprising case of inc. Aniazed, she picked it up: a huge time. It's an awfully mean little the curls. And Libby-Ann, looking round box with a pattern of holly on

est task is an honor when it is perit's the way you live! The town spun under her, and the raging storm neath it lay the book of fairy-tales, st task is an honor when it is perormed for her!"

"How lovely!" sighed Libby-Ann. were to move away from here to"Think! Why, if you without seemed a puny thing to the open at her story, the end of which storm within her. At last he put her had been lightly underscored with payer took the place of away. almost roughly, and arose, roughly, arose arose, roughly, and roughly, a "How lovely!" sighed Libby-Ann. were to move away from nere to summary almost roughly, and arose morrow, you'd take yourself along. away, almost roughly, and arose pencil.

"But what" he asked. "Go on. And your inside life would still be Trembling, she watched him, feeling "And so at last the prince came in "But what," he asked. "Go on And your inside life would still be transformed, glorified. With a heavy his state carriage of gold," she read, last the prince came in his state car—
riage of gold * * *" That was it!"

She where they couldn't succeed in living happily is that they

ceed in living happily is that they

to touch her. Then he spoke to her.

Then he spoke to her.

The mean when they say they want to movement ne passed a nang over nis "and the ogre, seeing his strengt!, did between them, as if he feared to the next page—oh, quickly!)

And the ogre, seeing his strengt!, did between them, as if he feared to the next page—oh, quickly!)

Then he spoke to her. habit of saying things. That's half mean when they say they want to movement he passed a hand over his "and the ogre, seeing his strength, did top and all the dark bracks." But are you real?" Libby-Ann want to run away from themselves, to touch her. Then he spoke to her, so they were married and lived hap-They want to leave themselves behind, and it can't be done!"

The room was almost in darkness pily ever after!"
now, the red coals on the hearth
"Oh!" said Lib" "I expect that's true," said Libby- serving more to shadow than to re- once she set down the box of candy mother, too, that I'd be how for sure. ful pie!"

Ann. She looked across at him as veal his face. It is late, said But the dorses are dead beat, and so "Is it really wonderful pie?" she though in a dream, and somehow in sharply. "You must go to bed." "I expect that's true," said Libby- serving more we shaw and the note, and began fluffing out sharply. "You must go to bed."

"Very well," said Libby-Ann, deep-

beneath which she drew the red-bound I succeeded. It was because I learned cold as Libby-Ann, her cuils caught Far off in the East the crimson sun A shetter banged distantly, and Libby-Ann started from her seat trembling. Then she pulled herself together.

Then she pulled herself the she pulled herself to the blaze, and frosted hedgerows. The world aloud to the she took a place opposite him on a was intensely still, intensely she had the she took a place opposite him on a was intensely still, intensely she had the she took a place opposite him on a was intensely still, intensely she had the she took a place opposite him on a was intensely still, intensely she had the she took a place opposite him on a was intensely still, intensely she had the she took a place opposite him on a was intensely still, intensely she had the she took a place opposite him on a was intensely still, intensely she had the she took a place opposite him on a was intensely still, intensely she had the she took a place opposite him on a was intensely still, intensely she had the she took a place opposite him on a was intensely still, intensely she had the she took a place opposite him on a was intensely she had the she took a place opposite him on a was intensely she had the she took a place opposite him on a was intensely she had the she took a place opposite him on a was intensely she had the she took a place opposite him on a was intensely she had the she took a place opposite him on a was intensely she had the she took a place opposite him on a was intensely she had the she took a place opposite him on a was intensely she hearth, piling on new logs. Spell- heavy-laden branches of the trees with places are not needed at a

Very softly Libby-Ann entered the the book back, holding it tightly to noted the fact. The corners filled with kitchen, bending swiftly and silently laughing. "You will find and across the low ceiling other and the preparations for breakfast. and other pa m trees and when With the color in her face she was as sweet with the warm odor of the smiling to herself the while. There orenges halm trees and recessions "I was reading it when you called," fire was reflected on Libby-Ann's she waited a breathless moment, and places, how could stock how

The living-room was emptyl Despair swept over her like a mind off twinkling candles. have it back," he begged. "It looks again:

like a pretty story: I'd like to know "I'd like you to know my mother," possible! After last night, after the beside a big fireplace. But he said dreamily. And the words beginning of life for her! With ship shut her eyes she said dreamily.

the game'!"

dom; and in her tongue is the law of horses noois, breaking the space of kindness.' Often I see her in my ling surface, leading away away or nge tree.

"Because you live just in fairy of kindness.' Often I see her in my ling surface, leading away away or nge tree.

imagination. when I'm driving my over the brow of the hill, clean-cut dom; and in her tongue is the law of horses' hoofs, breaking the spark- of one arm he held a must be wonderful, seeing the gay a little closer to the fire, a queer, ror above the cold hearth. From it ing crisp and cold god and tight feeling in her throat. A strand her tear-stained face stared back at spiny cedar and how we "No use for them now!" she murthe curve of her flushed cheek. With mured, gathering them, up and un- sombwful shifts into her; ly. "I've seen a lot of places, that's a quick gesture she tried to replace mercifully twisting them into their she went to bed; then

Amazed, she picked it up: a huge "Por't dress." time. It's an awfully mean mule the cours. And the was a wo round box with a pattern of holly on Symething in the major town. Nobody could be really happy into his eyes, saw that she was a wo round box with a pattern of holly on Symething in the major town. Nobody could be really happy into his eyes, saw that she was a wo round box with a pattern of holly on Symething in the major town. Nobody could be really happy into his eyes, saw that she was a wo round box with a pattern of holly on Symething in the major town. Aren't you going to eat, your highness?"

He pushed back his chair from the was enwrapping them closer now. He ravished supper-table, a light shadow bent near, taking both her hands in candy of a size and beauty beyond to his shoulder, and away the same, it's probably very little different door. It seems the front door. It seems the front door. It seems the firent door. It seems the same is a size and beauty beyond to his shoulder, and away belief. And, better still a little mote.

With shaking fingers she opened it in the sitting room, but here

breast, crushing the lovely crimson as at it had been there alw



The day before Christman

Rita loved her uncle, and the tra travel. The reason she was tad vies because of something had learned that morning. Do they have open fire

Oh, no," was the answer

Rita was silent for a wil .

Not evergreens." her ha

But the sight that made he

"Enow on roses doesn't real but it looks all right."

Ria was almost crying with de-

"But I thought mother but the e wouldn't be evergreen trees America!" she cried. Wacle Ted laughed. "Someth as we

charge things, down here, to suit North Americans," he said tree came straight from Canada roots and all—and just in time." Im almost too happy to take the prosents off," sighed Rita. "I'm any-

Bards are good friends of the farmer and the gardener. When the glory of the Christmas tree is past encourthe children to set it up in the yaid and fix it up as a feeding station for the birds.

way let's begin."

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