dip.o

TEN.

been made to order!"

e-i that

Great, feathery snowflakes filled

Plyerywhere were festoon

r and he y; mittering trees gorious jumble of things

the great Holiday. And

ch, the cathedral bells at the

y to the World! The Lord is con

a said to herse f.

good will, friendliness.

the keynote of Christm

stly ship stopped by a brill but window and still

langing the part in the nich that each was playing.

in of the growd pagrant. She

was a happy one

how awaited them

discinguished logs

dur wil hurrying

She laughed! The wind bac

iway agest of the wrapping

Cion the brandle be was dir

revealing a dashing red-and g king horse. The absurd pony

delightfully incongruous with the

atlehan's outward dignity.

es, ue children again."

One of the nicest things!

street c cassed. He was

sed but his face was an in

'Tiev Time." she trained

came a kindly faced Irish wo

r ment-store Santa Claus. fer hat 4 full managing

That's real giving," thought!

only wonl gift.".

"She's giving herself and

women approached. They

taces were bard and brill

tors. "She only gave me alch

put one fund I gave her

pair of silk stockings

ere indefinite.

homesiek child for

dow, shere a little sugar

the grate, and Mother

ns was the ties your since K

ad not kept Christmas tog

ich eich bropen in a year

ery cruel. When

And then after it w

plotdenly cam 2 to 1

brive made Mothe

Note the told

a few of the luxuries she

desired the clothes.

outroming things that

to a flower shop.

Prosted wlass, orchid

we the very kind of a Chri

bouquer she would have liked

ber flowers, the less expensi

and bays in bunches done up

to paper at the elevated station

o send Mother, at Christmas,

po nut-of he-season flowers

For a long time she stop

with ribbon, in a bewitching the

ightinly before the window.

should like to see that

th of lilies of the valley in it dow."\ Help eyes glowed. The

asked to have them arranged

pink rose or two for

porenge. "A bit of green, vio

bly! The with silver ribbon.

vas exquisite. She watched him

range them in a darling box. "Ill El

Outside, she hurried along wit

rest of the crowd. Her eyes danced

hugged the ribboned box. At

corner she collided with a fit had

carrying home a huge lamp shade

both laughed good-natured

part of the Christmas ragel

too, thought Kathleen and in

n Rosenberg's department store

he tweifth floor, Mrs. Mary S

derly frail woman was trying

look as weary as she felt.

ily the store served only the

made a special arrangement to the case open. She had been wat

on table all day. She tried to ease the

from one to the other. She was y

patient as one is apt to be patient

world and upon one's own resources

sixty-three when one is alone in

lirs. Scott, since the untimely den

ntlewoman of her years who

found few positions available

pecialized training. She was the

grateful for her present position

was most conscientious and fa

was that sweet-faced

Thoughtful people, people

lady? What was she doing he

they would ask. In her dainey we blouse with its touch of Irish eres

imagination, must have noticed held

aching feet by shifting her weigh

lunch but as it was to be open la

on Christmas eve, the management ha

rt sang a song of enchantment

It with me."

mother's favorite flowe

blightful idea came to her

arent pens smiled out ht

be books, thesplays, nor

in I Mother was gone .

sould buy the confi

9 givat drai, of

on happy all

Sand w. he

I not get much from me this y kalked nway.

hoking in the wind

oined the moving

ine that's not had

lighted tree shin

Her face was w

the judged, was taking all cididien in her block to visit

istmus," thought Kathleen, a

aking the words aloud, "is that

o give the finishing and poff

Three Lonely People Plan a Game of Fellowship. BY CHARLOTTE CONKRIGHT KINNEY. :

Christmas ove strying its hint of better daysegular story-book Christmas ev ed Kathleen Davis, as the pilked may, stopping now and then in un attractive store wingow through the hurrying, gift-lider crowd. "It could't be better if it had

pring done drytimes," thought "I think I understand," quietly Scott as she folded napkins. "I smiled the White-Rose Lady. "There'll

rough a megaphone-out moonlight and blues.

She was putting fresh linen on chables. There were not many in test aurant. She was grateful for a gray-furred figure ran quickly up the steps of the address Mrs. Scott had given her.

Mrs. Scott answered the bell, not had red away from the true meansiled some past Christmas eyes, white apron over saw Marian, her daughter, and "Merry Christmas" glowing faces of school children in. I have a surprise for you."

hey sang: lilent Night! Holy Night! l is calm, all is bright

And Marian. . . Her patient

Solution was sure that she was not the kind of girl who smoked cigarettes, will all distinct the control of girl who smoked cigarettes, will all distinct the control of girl who smoked cigarettes, will all distinct the control of girl who smoked cigarettes, will all distinct the control of girl who smoked cigarettes, will all distinct the control of girl who smoked cigarettes, will all table, "there are three. Who in the Nova Scotia?"

"That's my secret," smiled the fourteen. My father was boughts for the control of the chart was distincted the control of the day—that is, all miss the happiest. For there was an other bright occasion when a tall, good looking young man with adorable blown eyes, appeared. He, too, was a regular daily visiter and he and Mrs.

And my dean glancing at the little lived in the little town of Lunenburg, who is the little town of Lunenburg, while the control of the con

liss Delight" and the Man-with-the-Morable-Brown-Eyes were individ- a Christmas picture." new, yet day after day they came, Another gift? My! My!" nially at the same hour, she at the

he another. "I wish." she had often smiled, "I them together! You don't often see the Mother secret. They endeared themselves to her the more because of their old-fashioned standards. She made two interesting discoveries which she kept to herself. She found Miss Delight's pretty face man's menu. And one day the De- flowers in mid-winter." lightful Lady had scribbled a bit of

3an a vague prelude to the thought

over of beauty, knightliest and best."

Merry Christmas!" smiled back other intimately.)

e White-Rose Lady, as Kathleen had rivately named her, so sweet was her play, dear."

embling hands the florist's box.

u! I ... " her voice broke. Regardless of convention, Kathleen pped an arm about her. "I know," see said softly. "They make you think past Christmases and happiness,' er own eyes were a bit misty. going to tell you something. Il've been ning here to lunch so often mostly scause you make me think of my

nother." "Dear child!" "Yes. And I've a plan. I want to alopt a Christmas Mother for toprrow, If you will give me your adess, I'll call for you—unless you we'll have dinner somewhere wn town and spend the day to-

"Bless your heart!" beamed the White-Rose Lady. "How lovely! I have no engagement but . . . you're not doing this, dear, just to be nice to me-because I told you about my daughter?"

"To-morrow I'll tell you everything -I mean about Mother and why I he looked like a sweet mother. You want to do this. Please don't refusel and a sudden longing, as you watched If you knew how I dreamed of this to take away the heavy tray she Christmas. There is one condition. as carrying. You wanted to seat For one day you are to play you are at the table and serve and protect really my mother and let me do all the things for you I would love to do for seems like people might get their ber."

it's working people who have no be my condition too. If I'm to be your r time who'l be here to night and mother, you're to be my little girl. for their shopping till the last alone people to escape loneliness?"

inute. The tig it! I knew you'd underA mean on the eleventh floor, in the stand. To-morrow at two . And unic department, was singing jazz wear your flowers. Good night, rough a megaphone—something Christmas Mother!" She was gone but she had left behind her a trail of fazz on Christmas eve!" st.e sigh- fairylight, a fragrance, a song. The

and the jazz. How has been mean-ready for the street but in a huge, g of Christmas," she thought. She white apron over a well-preserved "Merry Christmas, dear girl! Come

unmistakable and delectable odors of home at dinner time Christmas hat was what the world-needed—dinner time with turkey, cranborry peace, less of excitement and plum pudding. Mrs. Scott half led, feverish, tinsel happiness and half pushed her "daughter" into an of the real and natural joys of cheery dining room with a table set your friends in the festive se She wished sho had it in her for three. There were spotless linen yer to send away all those tired, and pretty dishes and shining silver. fused, over laden shoppers, down Christmas candles stood on the suffet.

-Mother?"
"No. Your plan was the dream: quivered. Tears gathered in her You're going to have dinner here with party." you and she quickly brushed them me," he Christmas Mother said similarly is wouldn't do to have a patron ply. 'After you left last night, I resee her crying. How different this membered that the Smiths—I rent a Dear Mother Scot!!" Over the fruit and candy they exchanged confunction of the content the members of hat the Smiths—I rent and sketcher if I might give a dinner. She to the gray fur containt on the limit. Mis. Scott had come to know so will, for she often visited the lunch total. To might there was a touch of holy in her color scheme. It was not being in restaurant but in the she had attracted Mrs. Scott's latiention because she always had to be eating in restaurant will not old-fashioned she was not he had you should fixe left me share if you." Who have she will all bome cooking for a change."

One Mother Scott! Sprivate members did not be seated at thought thay seeing in restaurant but I didn't date. I've seen." You gong girls Mrs. Scott's latiention because she always had to be eating in restaurant but I didn't dot to have a patron. "Mother Scott, wo wonderful was given up to games and feasting the turn that they was given up to games and feast they then they say given up to games and feast they was given up to games and feast they then they say given up to game and feast they then they they exchanged confugation they exchanged confugation and they they exchanged confugation and they exchanged confugation and they exchanged confugation and they exchanged confugation and they

South also had become friendly.

Most of the people at Mrs. Scott's Mother, flushing like a girl expecting the luchcape Rock' and 'The Death' of Napoleon.'

By duplicated anywhere. Only look all right?"

Suddenly the door bell. "Oh, my pleces?"

"Why, yes. I remember one was not the people at Mrs. Scott's Mother, flushing like a girl expecting to luchcape Rock' and 'The Death' of Napoleon.'

He hadn't thought of those old rect. I take the people and the Man with the look all right?" "You're a picture just as you are-

als. What interested Mrs. Scott at Mrs. Scott, her cheeks a pink as even heard of thers." ist, was the fact that they came the Christmas rose, threw open the "And could you no, of course you mas! Never let us permit thee w hours out of each two degenerate into distant courtesies and works at least eighteen.

The fact that they came the Christmas rose, threw open the couldn't remember a small girl who degenerate into distant courtesies and works at least eighteen. thes hey belonged to a higher-class ing. "Welcome! Welcome, dear boy! sometimes sang?—need was Comin' formal salutations. But let us shake lace. It interested and amused her. And Merry Christmas! Come right in. through the Rye," our friends and familiars by the lay had never met, as far as she lut your hat and coat here. What? But he did! "You carried a tiny hand, as our fathers and their fathers." hey had never met, as far as she But your hat and coat here. What?

Kathleen pecked around the door

uld be the head waitress. I'd seat too." Evidently Bob had been let into

such a lovely idea . . ." Mother, with glowing eyes, pening her basket. "My! My! Isn't this lovely? Strawberries, grupes, per-

Kathleen made a place on the table petry on the back of an envelope and for the handsome basket. She broke off a rose and a few lilies of the valley But all remembered beauty is no and pinned them on the breast of the Christmas Mother.

They lighted the Christmas candles and Bob seated Mother Scott at the table as if she had been a queen. He To-night Mrs. Scott had not dream insisted on carving and neither one

spirit of the game they spoke to each Christmus Mother." "Oh, no! Bob has invited us to a

dy returned. When she had dain- "After you went away last night, ganin i impelled him to acquire at all ported recently from near Swift Cury arranged the order on the table, a ong comes Mr. Bob with this big box costs plano technique like the marvel rent, Saskdtchewan. Material from athleen tucked into Mrs. Scott's of candy. He saw the lights and our violin technique of the Italian. He the Saskatchewan deposit is already this year?" thought maybe we'd be open. I guess did so, and became the greatest exe being used as an ingredient in scour-"Why why, my dear, it's lovely of he thought that he was the loncliest cutant of his age, and perhaps of any ing soaps and other cleansing man in the city. He seemed like a lost ago.



Have as much variety as possible in the hom

soul. I saw how it was . . . we three the stilling air of the music In the centre of the table bloomed the to go to but to a show or the movies. The control in Christmas bouquet. "Am I dreaming Christmas is a home lay So I thought Christmas Saxon foreinthers had just settled wo'd have just our own Christmas Saxon forefathers had just settled

of Napoleon."

In must be Willie Hippo's stocking.

If I front scat next to the child the hadn't thought of those old recy fill that I won't have anything for any promonade is generally attentions in the second s

tations in sears. He laughed saying one else!" ven heard of ther."

Oh! merry piping time of Christ Clemencoau sleeps only "And could you no, of course you mas! Never let us permit thee to hours out of each twe parasol and danced between the stan-did. Let them all come around us, When we on simple ration !!

"You see," explained the young this."

Their eyes said eloquently that it our individual example. Let us was a very good thing. The little patriots, but not men of party. Let party became a gayer affair than ever. us look of the time—cheerful and gen- I wash. She wipes. In Dinner over, they insisted on Mother erous, and endeavor to make others I souse each dish and be Scott resting.

play to-night if you don't." the hearth and bring your chair.

They chatted and laughed and the blazing fire.—Charles Lamb: She found Miss Delight's pretty face simmons, pears . . Oh, you dear expirately sketched all over the young travagants children . . fruit and piano. They sang "Noel" and "Little flowers in mid-winter."

Town of Bethlehem." Presently Bob began "Mother Machree."

and wrinkled with care.

Mother Machree!" of seeing Kathleen Davis. Eviof them would let the Mother lift a cyes. It had been such a happy day! believed to be the possible spirit of
dently, neither had Mr. Robert Harper, for he was not there. Mrs. Scott
of dinners. It seemed as if they all
of them would let the Mother lift a cyes. It had been such a happy day! believed to be the possible spirit of
inner to serve them. It was the jolliest
Oh, how good they had been to her! human society. The earnest faith and
"Dear Marian! Dear Mother of Kathhad known each other for years. And
leen! If you can know, I'm sure you're
how good things tasted!

"Merry Christmas!" smiled Kath"Did you tal! Kathleen about the believed to be the possible spirit of
"Dear Marian! Dear Mother of Kathhad known each other for years. And
leen! If you can know, I'm sure you're
gld that I gave them this chance to tion, surely than the pleasant cynic-"Merry Christmas!" smiled Kath"Did you tell Kathleen about the be happy. It was my part in the ism of the atheists, which smiles upon den, her eyes sparkling like sap-play to-night?" asked Bob. (In the Christmas game—the gift of their it as the estival of a futile hope.

Three Great Musicians In 1831 Chopin, Liszt' and Paganini from star just to a solar system. "Just bring me a cup of chocolate demanded of the young man, lad great influence on one of the trio greatly surprised, "that I would be light a sandwich—any kind. I'm not greatly surprised, "that I would be light a sandwich as a sandwich as a sandwich and great influence on one of the trio greatly surprised, "that I would be light association with Chopin Volcanic ash is found In a few moments the White-Rose "It was like this," explained Mother, imagination, and his listening to Pa- ish Columbia. It has also been re-

Making Mothers Merry. down in the country that was to be "Dear Mother Scot!" . . . Over the England, the day of December 25th

er receives the homage of her family.



Monk .. Santa-"Great Scott. Yuletide.

Oh! merry piping time of Christ and let us count how many the year How easy is the washing nathen pecked around the door zas:

"Yes, yes. Why, you do remember." has added to our circle: Let us on-But heavy feeding compiled to our circle: Let us on-But heavy feeding count h the world, but to make it better by I'd scullion all my days, I as cheerful and generous as ourselves. While Tany mutters, pure "You won't be able to enjoy the Draw the curtains, pile fresh wood on And rubs himsel against the hearth and bring your chairs to

A Christmas World.

If we were to fancy a wholly. Christianized world, it would be a world in-"Sure I love the dear silver that spired by the spirit of Christmas—a That must be handled whe shines in your hair, bright, friendly, beneficent, generous, The Lord himself will st And the brow that's all furrowed sympathetic, mutually helpful world. A man who is habitually mean selfish, inarrow, is a man without Christmas Oh, God bless you and keep you, in his soul. Let us cling to Christmas all the more as a day of the spirit "The darlings!" Toars filled her which in every age some souls have Meanwhile we may reflect that from good-natured hopelessness to a Christmas world may not be farther than

Volcanic ash is found in large beds

In the Stable What must her Virgin pr Him have been

Her child and God's? She sure Could ever snare the little That, nestling in her palm, so sweet. Those things the angel · they seem Now in this darkened stadi

dream? They must have floated th gentle mind In reminiscent wonder. Di Her heart affutter with stre and awe While looking on that wee straw? What had it meant? (This

her own!) Those solemn words: vid's throne!"-"That holy thing which of thee!"-"The Son of God! mother, she Must surely have bowed bering.

-Bertha Gerneaux Woods Companion.

Ham Contest for the Party.

1. The ham that is a 2. Tho 3. The ham that is

4. The ham that goes npedes motion—hamger 5. The ham that is a bur mal like a rat-hamster 6. The ham where come from-Nottingham. 7: The unsteady ham-8. The ham that is a

9. A boy's name, a lette

Clemenceau Works

From 8 until 8.30, unde ion of a physical cultur who has been assisting hi M. Olemencenu executes creises. He then dresses, goes to work until lunchel his best meal of the c meats, well done, and an a regetables form the mer nenceau drinks water.

After lunch he goes, 'At 4 o'clock he goes out mobile tour, ulways sitt Then home, where a lit? and some fruit make up

Washing the D

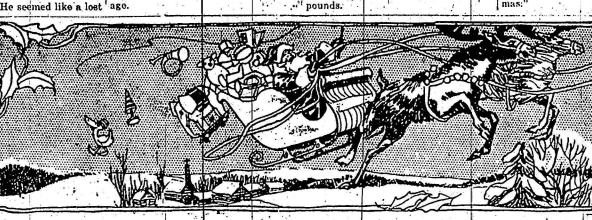
be To see Her smile across

The man who never in h Has washed the dishes Or polished up the silve He still is largely celibat

One warning: there is The Lord himself will gli If you should drop a will



"I don't know, I calle engaged a case if he's go



HAPPINESS IN USEFUL TOYS

toys we buy may be selected so that the children will reproduce in play the things that prepare heir or life.

Housekeeping thys appeal to the

domestic instinct of a little girl. There nothing that will give her more blensure and also be more instructive than an opportunity to cun a whole doll house. By this I do not mean the caborate and costly ones, but something rather plain which she can furalsh hereelf. Two good-sized packing boxes may be nalled together to make a two-storey house, windows may be cut in the sides, and it may be treated to a cont of paint. But let her fix it up to sult horself. She may gover the avalls with scraps of her own wall paper, make curtains of cheesecloth and make rugs for the floor. Gradually the different rooms can be fur-nished, and in the mean into there is plants of fun and much development. The bed for her doll could have a mattress, pillows, sheets, blankets and counterpane, in order that the small cother may learn real housekeeping. The toy bursou could be large enough to allow the doll's clothed to be put faway with en. The tuble for the doll from by could be large enough for sorving real menta, and she may be taught with her dishes how to set the table properly. Then we could add a tiny range, correct in every ditall wit doll-size ename! gooking about it It is very helpful for a little to have a plain dell that she can dress and undress and whose hair she as comb and for whom she may make cothing? Paper patterns for her baby's frock, odd pieces of material, and a toy sowing machine will interest her in the invaluable at a f lawing. She could have a complete inputty outfit—tub, wringer, lotter, clother basket, ironing board, irons, was starch-and thus be taught the real

flannels from shrinking and how Sot colors. With a set of rather argo, cannot plain blocks a church, a horse, where silo, a set of furniture, or a show village or farm may be lanseructed By making of bulldings boy was given mechanics; and mechanical studies in his day. The out fits consist of all the main part well in machinery, such as bulleys, years. pinions, axles, beams, wheels, machine scrows, and so or. All these parts are standardized and interphangeable, so that a young mechanicanay add to his outht as he learns to build more intri cate things. Ho builds big rhines on a small scale, his hand and mind work together constructing working medica of derricks, bridges, traveling evalues.

way to wash and fron, how to keep

airplanes, engines, fire ladders, unto trucks and ships. If builds and learne while at play. And when a boy grove make things for himself and his home if he has a est of entpenter's too's

Of course it is poor economy to any, but first-class tools. The wanders of electrical via opened up to your have in the room. boy I krow his room devoted to himbertalent an paratus and though but fourteen he carned the theory of the glenhan the phonograph and the telestraph, and has put burglar alarms and elecbells in the homes of most of Vil neighbors, as well as in his well it. father's present to him call, year unily consists of Aryace betterm as the equipment which he books. My at the age of seven he toy village, lighted he Sect 1 6 11 1 A toy typewriter or a printe (1)

often develops instant v an the . in writing. There is education of a plane, but it is last to solvet with two or three cots co of the c' matte scale, for which it's hing

simple airs are arranged. A book on woodwor is full of the gestions and direction for the general carpenter; a book on photogram's printing and developing, and con in how to study hirds and tree: will sting ulate the right kind of activity And the little girl will learn to cook and make doll clothes if the receives backs written in a language she oir easily understand.

Don't Wait for Invitations. in Slovakia, how ruled by the Bahomians, not one is ever invited to a

wodding. The invitation is under stood, and every one goes as a courtesy to the bride. The whole village turns out in a mass to spend four days and four nights in dancing, drinking wind and eleeping in the barn, the plg stye or in the open. it matters not where The namele is kept going night and hay while everybody frolice, regardless of weary limbs, and damaged stomache.

Unintended. A London church choir had just ended a setting of the "Te Doum," which is of a particularly notey type, the full chorus of volces and the full organ being used without stint. The echoes of their resounding crashes of harmony had scarcely died away one morning when the Vicar began to read the first words of the Lesson. They were. "And aften, the uprout was ceased" having said which he punsed - no doubt in all imprence.

Important, if True. The first flower seen by a bride on her wedding day must be white it enq is to be happy. If her wedding wreath s uncovered by a voll the repeats at seisure, and if she forgets her bouquet and returns for it, misfortune follows. The girl who catches the bride's bouquet will be married within a year. while one who 'tries on' either veil, or wreath, will die un old maid.

Getting Oil form Whales. Whale oil is now being extracted by Norwegian companies in floating oil refineries, equipped with machinery for hauling the whales on board in the