

TWAS THE MORNING AFTER

Twas the morn'g after Christmas,
When all through the house,
Not a creature was stirring,
Not even a mouse or a rat.

There were toys and tinsel,
Shrouded all over the floor,
There were books and papers,
Before a living fire.

My wife in her apron,
And I in my slippers,
Were both kneeling down,
With heads and hands in prayer.

When out on the lawn,
I heard such a clatter,
I sprang from my chair,
To see what was afoot.

Spilled my work on the floor,
For the door made a ratt,
Shouting in a hoarse,
Hoarse voice, "It's our cat!"

"Twas only two minutes,
Aunt over a honey's breath,
And I swore under my breath,
That I'd be a mouse or a rat."

Picked my way through,
To my place by the fire,
Alas! I had at the cat,
To help, even off my chair.

Resolved in my heart,
That to Santa I'd write,
And ask him, next year,
To give me a mouse or a rat.

WHAT WAS YOUR GREATEST CHRISTMAS MEMORY? A GREAT PUBLISHER TELLS HIS

Do you want to promote the spreading of happiness?

Then here is a suggestion for an early December game which is most interesting, great fun—and the most remarkable phase of the whole affair is the fact that you can start the ball rolling—sure the only one who knows that it is a game with a purpose.

When conversation lags at a party, or when you are at a social gathering, bring up the subject of Christmas. Any one who starts the ball rolling—sure the only one who knows that it is a game with a purpose.

Which Christmas in your life stands out as having been the greatest? "Which Christmas in your life stands out as having been the greatest?"

Human Interest Stories There will be many very interesting and some very amusing stories, and with it all you will find that the more telling of these "greatest Christmas" stories, the more you will receive gifts costing hundreds of dollars.

The Family Peep "My greatest thrill came when I was about seven or eight years old," he said, "I had been reading a book about eyes had closed and a very old man playing around his mouth. That's been several years ago, about 1870 I guess."

"I never have been ashamed to tell any one that I came from a very poor family—and to me, when I was just growing old enough to realize how really poor I was, it seemed that our family had absolutely nothing."

As I remember now, the holiday season always brought that strange well known "Christmas" gift—a small, pathetic looking old man in a coat and hat, who would come to the door and ask for a little Christmas gift.

"We went," father, mother, my two sisters and I. I can recall yet sitting on my father's lap, because all four were blind, and my father, who was blind, was the only one who could see."

Did Not Expect Gifts There was, doubt in my mind that the "real" was going to give presents to ENRY, the little boy and girl. I could not conceive how possibly I could be included and receive a "present," but I was thrilled to the very top.

His Greatest Thrill "In the family seat again the real action began to dawn upon me that I had received a Christmas present from Santa, and oh the thrill of it!"

"I was the most beautiful object I had ever seen, and I was so small, with black hair and tall, helmeted with a little red cap, and when that little boy and girl saw me, they were so happy that they began to cry."

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The Christmas Message

FROM

The Old Man

Of the Big Clock Tower Fame

CHRISTMAS GUESTS AND MEMORIES

The quiet days in winter hours, when the snow is on the ground, and the sun is in the sky, are the best of the year.

We sit and watch the twilight darken slowly. The first light upon the low hills, the first light upon the low hills, the first light upon the low hills.

They enter softly, some with heads bowed, some with heads bowed, some with heads bowed.

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It's A Wise Bird

That will prepare for the Christmas Dinner early by placing your order with us to secure the Fowl or other cuts of Meat for the big "feeds" that accompany Christmas.

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Christmas Baking Watson's Bakery PHONE 116 MILL STREET, ACTON

It's A Wise Bird Your Best Help for the Christmas Dinner

Geo. W. Benton EAST-END BUTCHER PHONE 94

From A Man's Store Gifts That Will Please Him Most

W. M. COOPER Tailor and Gents' Furnishings In the New Corner Store

Gifts that last Give Furniture A Revelation in Convenience

C. B. SWACKHAMER Funeral Director and Ambulance Service PHONES—168 and 98-41 WILLOW STREET, BESIDE THE POST OFFICE

A Variety of News Mail Christmas Parcels Early

HALTON-PEEL C. G. I. T. CONFERENCE

Ask DURO about Your Water Supply

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

Give the Home - A Gift - W. R. LASHBROOK PLUMBING ELECTRIC WIRING TINSMITTING

Internal and External Pains are promptly relieved by DR THOMAS' ECLECTIC OIL

Here's Speedy Relief From Bunions and Soft Corns

Ask DURO about Your Water Supply

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHER—Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve infants in arms and children all ages of