In the manger of a stall Lay the Baylour of us all Round Illin bowed the angels bright Wreathing Illm in Heaven's own Light. There the wondering shepherds are Guided by the wondrous star," Guided by the angels' song

Who the lowly stable throng.

Who with sweetest carolling Jeaus Ohrist are hergiding. Bee the wise men beasure bring, Beeking there the expected King; They, by signs and soripture taught. Have their choicest offrings brought. Laying at a Baby's feet)

Gold and myrrh and incense sweet. As they kneel before the Child "God with man is reconciled," As they gaze upon His face, Peel the fullness of His grace, Bee in Him Ood and King. Join the angels as they sing.

May we join their triumph high. Meet our Saviour in the sky. Bring the nations to His feet, Circling round His mercy-sent Bearcher of all hearts receive All who in Thy name believe!

Chronicles of Ginger Farm

Written Specially for The Free Press by GWENDOLINE P. CLARKE

This week has been the completio of a truly Herculcan task-nothing more or less than the writing of letters and packing of small rememberances to work for me in the form of grain bags candles. by hand. Pinned and basted, patched Plora tried to smile politely. and make, a quick job of it otherwise the "lady" flounced away. be done over again. Oh yes, I know the rows of wax candles. wisdom in the policy of the longest way Plora's counter. course grain bags to mend means part- please?" she asked with a dimpling cred it. -ner is cleaning grain preparatory to sell- amile.

at this time of the year and whatever dolled up with white and gold wax. I The woman caught her breath, promisthere is in store for us this Yuletide wish I could buy them all."

| delight time of the year and whatever dolled up with white and gold wax. I The woman caught her breath, promising in the States for fifty cents to \$2.00 within three days journey. Nearly all bration over her candles. lows batching it alone on their respec- . . I should think you would love "Did you ever dress a window?" de- teen feet in length with an tive farms and they appeared to be as your work, selling candles and sending manded Mr. Myers. to come. There was a little hunched- I shall be bankrupt. Thank you so He isn't coming and its too late to get larly in the past six years, for example backed Scotsman who had been injured much, I'm afraid I've taken your time, anybody class. I am called out of the the New York state College of Porestry ping fellow who halled from the States went on selling candles. habit and kept it up even in his sleep! candles and sending them out to make like the first of July or drape them in \$300. per acre and leaved a well-stocked Truly a strange guthering but yet every- soft, pretty light." one was good tempered and I don't up-we had been eaten up by grassstill the prairie is a 'next year country' can find Oranny a gay little candle for hig-table and the Christmas cake, both | Forest fires this year destroyed enough and the spirit of the West indominable cight cents. I suppose Granny has a with their suitable candles. The next Christmas trees to keep North-America and the spirit of the west indominable tall brass candlestick for it?"

was an enlarged version of Plora's firesurely have thought us ill-assorted comwith a little handle and a tray for candles. In the fourth the anomy drive

prive the child to feed the fire monster. For New Year's we were invited out

ed to be a regular family re-union. I families, one daughter produced a family of six and another eleven. The others

mas and keep before our children the delirious. Besides, look at the color in it was devoted exculsively to making any community. simplicity. Perhaps is is only personal monia, maybe. prejudice but I always dislike the greeting 'Merry Christmas,' Happy Christmas,' closed on anxious Aunt Bells, Plora got cycs. I think is much to be preferred since out of bed, sat down on the one greenwe are safe in wishing that to anyone painted chair and put both her feet up but the former greeting can only hurt, on the rather cool radiator. by its very incongruity, those by whose fireside there stands a vacant chair.

The Oil of the People .- Many oils have These are built in book-cases at the ends candles effectively, though at a safe arthmetic trouble, cannot daunt Dr. J. lactric Oil continues to maintain its post- |. . the candies tion and increases its sphere of useful-

The Bree Press Short Story

CHRISTMAS CANDLES

By Christine MacGillivary Campbell

V LORA went over the candles twenty cents; these colored ones-let me orated Just wait till to-morrow."

the able and across to the right,' "Oh, they told me it was here." The

Hodges." Miss Hodges frowned.

"You should not let a customer go make-believe fireplace with its mantel- They run for an hour and then the without at least showing him some hurried away to the next circle. Flora was puzzled and annoyed. How was she to know that Miss Hodge took

checking over her prices. "The stubby square ones spattered with gilt paint are fifteen each, and the slim veying her mantel-shelf. She did not little allvery matches of things here for birthday cakes are ten cents a dozen. suppose I shall get used to it after

respondence, with all one's friends and deaf spells and her consequent unjust like them. And there are beauties in practically impossible to keep up a cor- tomers. She got used to Miss Hodge's yet at Christmas we don't want them to feel they are utterly forgotten and on her wraps at night and tramping off to suppor with Aunt Bella; and to the period of the support of the suppo are many extra letters to write and such hearing that lady say, "Just think how a set-to as there is to get them done you could have been a lady now if your when all the set of when all the extra jobs are just tumbl- father had left those nasty stocks alone." smile like sunrise. She had no time ness. And to-metrow, because I shall mas, with its old yet ever new and ing over each other in their anxiety Plora did not take the trouble to think to be so ussued in her demands of clear through the manager to on, marvellous mysteries, bursts triumphantto claim attention. One manages to pre- about it, often as she was adjured to serve a certain degree of sanity when do so. Thinking hurt. Not that she alone but as toon as the children come had any idea of being a "lady" or home from school then the fun begins. desire to be one of the type Aunt Bella buy candles—under protest. Papen and magazines are searched, pic- had in mind. And there was no use-

sowing, in came Partner with some fancy she arranged her boxes of Christmas glass and china dishes, fifty or sixty I mean."-Henry Van Dyke. to mend. Of all the peaky jobs with It was just as well not to be too sen- and nice." Nellie was going to have needle and thread mending bags is about timental about Christmas. One was nothing on either but her silver candlethe worst. Quite an easy matter if the lieble to begin to remember. The store sticks with a clock on one and a bowl holes are conveniently near the top but began to be specially crowded in the of fruit on the other. to every one that finds that way there afternoons. One day when the crowd "For my own part," Plora put in nually. Last year approximately seven in a Cathedral and filling every part are half a dozen that have holes away at Plora's counter had become three deep, sympathetically, "I like the old china best!" million trees were used in North America, of the vast pile with triumphant hardown near the bottom where no sowing a lady-synthetic lady-stormed at Plora "But my china isn't old," snapped the about a fifth of which were used in Canmachine can passibly get at them so from the back row because her impa- older woman. "I'm tired of old things. ada and this year the business promises

the first time they are used the mend "If I ever get another job, I shall away out of sight to please-"

Plora produced the boxes.

Memory seems to play us queer tricks and those dear stumpy little ones all and bring your daughter-in-law?"

there is in store for us this Yuletide wish I could buy them all."

our thoughts still persist in going back of her over the years and visualising our cele- it meant, this gay enthusiasm over her herself somewhere in the back of her the handling of the trees from forest to brations in the days of our youth and candles. She had heard women-"gush" head, while she quoted prices of Christ- consumer. In spite of low prices, however, later the delightful family gatherings to one another as they passed her count-when we all went home for Christmas, er, but never about candles, and when effect a compromise. The formality of tree business good business as it gives him I recall too, one or two Christmases out they came to her it was often with their candlesticks and a clock needs an oddity a market for a farm product that would in the West. We were comparatively fault-picking faces on. But this woman or two to vary it, anyway." atrangers and no friends of our own all alone, was having a sincere little cele- Miss Hodges came behind the counter, to maturity, these trees would not produce

the district but there were a few fel- are they not? They are so Christmasy, announced. friendless as we were and so Partner them out to make soft, pretty light in and I set to work and determined to so many dark corners. . . . I love that

clean and presented a striking contrast. The commercial day closed in on the your shelf this morning. Ah, anyway, 1026. These contain about 2,700 trees to our second guest—a great big strap- retreat of the gay little lady and Plora here's a list of those who are to help to the acre. After eight to twelve years, and was about as immaculate as it "I should think you would love your store. We've only one man who pre- mas market, bringing a price on the is possible for a Prairie farmer to be. work," the voice came back to her when tends to know much about the job and stump of 25 to 30 cents each. With the The third was a Barnardo boy who she was putting back several boxes of he has no sense of being seasonable, expenses of planting, interest and main talked so much he couldn't lose the her once-despised wares. . . "selling Like as not he'd fix the windows to look tenance this method nets approximately

"How many? Oh, I don't know. Two dozen, I guess.-No, one dozen I shall use candles; too." Christmas Day than we did that year, will do, and I don't want the mixed One at a time the great blinds were about \$750, per acre in eight or twelve What a fuss those boys made over the colors. Can't you pick out the red ones pulled down. Each went up again be- years. satables and how delightful it was to for me?" . . . "Boft, pretty light in so fore its neighbr came down. When the "Please, miss, I've got just eight cents. | "The Christmas tree!"

tretted Aunt Bella. "Caught your death tractive toys. of cold, likely. Just think-" "Yes, just think, Aunt Bella," mur-

Christmas comes to all of us and we Plora gurgled, deliciously and helped an artist's night class where interior dec- of a self-respecting citizen. To take a all have our own way of celebrating but herself to brown bread. Aunt Bella eyed oration was on the curriculum. Miss Christmas tree from private property is should we not do our best to avoid the her and decided to pack her off to bed Hodges found a marvel of a magazine plain theft and a question of public modern trend of commercialising Christ- us soon as possible. The child was that she was sure Plora would like; morals that should not be tolerated by true meaning of the season in all its her face, the shine in her eyes. Pricu- homes home-like. Life became an end-

When at last her bedroom door had ful tasks before the "candle-girl's" eager cedar, balcam or fir which are prolific

she exulted; "this chair matches my department store. She paused beside a deep chesterfield, and my feet are on the stall, alert young woman skillfully arrang- tion of the air passages and the strugbars of my own quaintly-designed hearth, ing brass candelabra bearing Christman gle for breath, too familiar evidence of

curtain. "To think I've been hushing myself "I am a little bewildered," the strang- and wide for its complete effectiveness ness each year. Its sterling qualities have up all these months and trying not to er confessed. "I was looking for the even under very severe conditions. It is brought it to the front and kept it there, keep wanting to study to be a home candle counter, but everything in this no untried, experimental preparation, but and it can truly be called the off decorator. And all the time I was a section is quite changed. Isn't it beauti- one with many years of strong service the people. Thousands have benefited home decorator with regular, paid sh- [ful? I should not have known the place." behind it. Buy it from your nearest deal-

but what a poor representative again. "I'm afraid I shall never of the profession. Just think—as Aunt with little wants, little joys, little tokens remember the prices," she told Hella says - just think that I've never of friendly feeling. But the feeling must herself. "The plain white ones thrown in a word of help or auggestion be more than the token; else the gift are thirty cents a dozen, the short ones, gratis to those whose rooms I have dec- does not really belong to Christman. Flora was at the employer's entrance

next morning before the door was un-"Excuse me, miss is this the candy locked. She knocked and the door was hit fits the season. Women, and esopened by one of the owners of the probably mothers, seem to follow this way Flora turned quickly and gently di- department store. Flora looked to as- me. : closely, and succeed in it better rected the atout old gentleman -"Down tonished that Mr. Myers explained rather than men. Perhaps that is the reason why women enjoy Christmas more than "I was worried about the windo y-dress- | men do.

eld man toddled away and the head link for the last days before Christman of her department swooped down upon and I've been knocking around the store that costs the most money, but the Flora hurried to her circle an I set to ing for the candy department. Miss phing up her boxes, stowing them care - a night and a day! If that is the some articles she herself had brought, durable than the little toys that one she quickly arranged her impromptu busy of a fakir on the street corner.

piece and its pendent, bulging stockings, spring breaks and the legs come off and goods," she scolded rather lamely and Then for the candles. Plora chose tall nothing remains but a contribution to red candles. Then realized with d'smay the dust heap. Other clerks were removing their dustspells of deafness which she refused to sheets. Would she have time to go to -only a single day of generosity, ransomed from the dull servitude of a seladmit? The new clerk went on with her the fourth floor and borfow a pair of fish year, only a single night of merry-"That's a great idea, Miss Gordon," making, celebrated in the alave quarters

> wait for compliments. "Oh, please, Mr. Myers, do you think loy of others, then the thought, the might have a pair of candle-holders feeling, the interest may remain after for these?" Holding out her red tapers. the gift is made. The little present, or

tures cut out and stories brought along ful end to be achieved by bemoaning house for Christmas and she wants some find time to write them. But that away, the sun is up and the bright to be real. Laughing and clapping of her late father's lamentable dabbling in candles." The pronoun was so prohands and high pitched voices relating stocks. But she had wanted so to go nounced that Plora's new acumen senssome new thing they have seen or heard, to art school and then to have taken all of course, having some direct conup home decoration. So it was better was alone in her desire. In a few minnext to wish will be here just the same. In my work, in the business of my life, Nick's tiny steeds on the roof only to a few minup home decoration. So it was better was alone in her desire. In a few minnext to wish will be here just the same. In my work, in the business of my life, Nick's tiny steeds on the roof only to a few minup home decoration. So it was better was alone in her desire. In a few minnection with Christmas and Santa Claus. not to "think" too frequently. Flora utes the story had come out. The or injure you in any way. In my pleatures the stockings running mended her clothes and helped Aunt other things to get a new overcoat done liella and went to bed early at nights she told of the clearing of the mantlefor Pat but a farm woman's plans are to sleep dully and rest her tired feet. shelf of all the pretty ornaments she ever joy or success come to you will and good wishes should fill the air like subject to interruption. This afternoon Flora took good care not to "think" had gathered, "and even the sideboard make me glad. Without pretense, and just as I had got nicely settled down to when the Christmas stocks came in and had to be all cleared off of all my nice in plain words, good will to you is what I had of 'em and they looked so showy

the wretched things have to be done tient highness was not being served first. I had to put up with old things long to be larger than ever. Buyers from enough. And now just when me and United States have been busy in Canada on the inside and darned on the right "I shall report you to the manager," pa could afford to have brand new up- since early September and from New To have the children sound and and it is no good trying to save time the high-pitched voice threatened and to-date dishes (some of them we got Drunswick alone about half a million healthy is the first care of a mother.

comes apart and the grain trickles out never want to see a candle as long as So that was the way the wind blew! homes. The methods of handling Christ- terminator. with the result that one loses a certain I live," thought Plora when closing-hour Plora thought rapidly while she sold the mas tree varies. Some buyers arrange to amount of grain and the work has to found her drawing the dust-sheets over woman her candles. Other customers have trees cut by the farmers or by men were shifting resentfully from one foot whom they may employ. Contracts are because I speak from experience and it. Next morning a little brown-eyed, to the other. It was no time for one made for the trees either on a stump ian't the first time I. have discovered brown-coated woman tripped up to youthful clerk to settle the age-old dif- basis per piece or bunch or by purchases ficulty of two mistresses in one house, of an area supporting Christmas tree stock round being the shortest way home. Of "May I see some Christmas candles, Still, in her new ambition, Flora should- outright, after being cut by the buyer,

"I think you will like the candles for feet form for that reason trees grown on Christmas," she said, leaning across pasture lands are best suited for the pur-"They are twenty cents a box madam," winningly, "but, do you know, I wish pose. Pir trees and black spruce are to assist with the fanning mill but I she explained, monotonously, "one dozen you would come back here just as soon preferred. White spruce is not desirable was not required since he rigged up a or two dozen in the box, according to after Christmas as you can. We are because of an unpleasant odor. going to have some demonstrations of There is no fixed rate for trees. This to he could put in a large quantity of "How pretty they are!" the customer fixing up rooms, you know, pictures to varies considerably according to the size. gran at a time. Ah well, in spite of caressed the candles for a moment and show different pretty ways of doing it. Usually they are cut and tied in bundles mundane tasks time speeds on and it hought two boxes. "Oh, and see the and then we shall have more time to of I to 5, taken to the station after trimrose-colored ones, the tall ones over there, talk about it. You will come, won't you, ming for monetary consideration of hetween 25 and 35 cents per bunch retail-

"Mr. Myers sent me to take your place. commercial trees for any other industry. the neighbors had relations in or near "The red ones are prettiest just now, You are to report at the office," she A carload of trees contains from 2,000

then, no doubt, you'll make a tree industry demands are more and more give these bachelors boys, a real old- waxen feel of them, even. . . Dear me," mess of it," her lamployer grouned, frank- being met by plantations. The first planfashioned Christmas at least, as far as looking behind her with a merry grim- ly -We tent for an expert window- tations started nineteen years ago. we were able. Three of them decided ace, "if I don't make good my escape, dresser to to the windows this morning. great increase has taken place, particucity and I thought from the look of started twenty-six such plantations in you and you may use anything in the about 1200 can be removed for the Christ-

forest plantation behind which in another "With there" suggested Plora, "and fifty years will be ready for pulpwood. If clear cut the same stand would yield first went up, children came and gasped: that the forest does not suffer greatly from Christmas tree business. Purther Is that enough to buy Granny a candle The Christmas tree twinkled with vari- that this business pays and pays rather

"Why, yes, little man, I'm sure we In the next window it was the din- ground floor, matches. But it's brass, and Granny led to the festively-decked and stately at this stage of forest management in says it's over a hundred years old.". | door-way and from the windows twinki- Canada. "Why, sonny, that is splendid. Now ed tall red candles. Plora was tired There is then no reason whatever we'll know just what kind of candle will when her little army reached the last why every family should not have a vandow, so she borrowed the little wax Christmas tree to gladden the hearts of Flora fought her way gally through girl from the clothing department, dress- the little ones, Por those who would be the storm that night. She was still glow- ed her in a gown and red kimona and more conservative, the practice of usput a "good-night" candle in her hand, ing a live tree is recommended. After "Dear me, how flushed you are, child," as she turned away from a trail of at- the festival season the tree can adorn

Christmas came and went. Having mured Plora, mischlevously, "what a put a diligent hand to the home decora- with us, who practice wanton waste and wonderful person I am. Here for months tur's brush, Plura did not turn back, even depredations at Christmas time, I've been selling light, sending out soft, And then, to her surprise, and found, and to such a word of caution. pretty lights to lighten dark corners. as they do who put forth diligent hands. To cut the top of a perfectly good tim-Why, I've been an electric power-house there were others to offer unexpected ber tree and leave the body to rot in the helping hands. Mr. Myers discovered bush is a criminal waste and unworthy less vista of difficult, challenging, joy- land or if selecting in the bush, choose

reproducers, the utilization of which would do little harm Christmas was approaching again when a little brown-cyed, brown-coated woman "Now I've reached fairyland, anyway," came searching down, the aisle in the

come and gone, but Dr. Thomas' Ro- und on the mantle see candles burn . distance, before a heavy dark green velvet D Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. This is the famous remedy which is known far CHRISTMAS AS WE GROW OLDER

"I almost forgot," and begun again. "you wit think it queer, but a young Y' It has comis again. Not the Christgirl sold me candles here last year and mas of long ago, but Christmas still, that King Borls of Bulgaria holds two she looked so lonely it has worded me and we will celebrate it. We will sit records as a European sovereign. It is at times ever since. I supposed the is by the fire and let the tide, of thought well known that he was the only tach-"The is not here now." The radiant- of the Christ-child who came so many but it is not so well known that it is ly efficient Pfora held out her hand years ugo, and is even now knocking said he is the only ruling sovereign who warmly. "You chased her away and she at our hearts for entrance. never dared show her stupid face since. Why, the didn't even know that 'the glad yet sad and tender hearts, as we rather surprised his hosts on a recent

of the section appreciatively.

I've come to take her place myself."

THE CHRISTMAS GYPT

The finest Christmas gift is not that,

But how seldom Christmas comes-

But surely that need not be, and

ought not to be, the whole of Christmas

token of a personal thought or a friend-

ly feeling, an tinselfish interest in the

The buyer looks only for trees of per-

otherwise be unsaleable. If left to grow

to 2,500 trees, varying from five to fif-

In the United States the Christmas

Why not select your tree from pasture

of \$200 to \$350 per carload.

one that carries the most love.

Christings time. They are forgotten? after having witnessed a fracas between Pergetten? No, for to-day, as we look a party of officers, all of whom were out upon the quiet place of graves where under the influence of drink. they sleep so peacefully, they come murching before us, and we link names For the most part Christmas deals as a precious gift to their glad hearts. They are not forgotten. They alt by our aide. They sing the old song, they speak the well-remembered, tender words. It takes time and effort and unselfish and their memory will always be fresh amonditure of atrength to make gifts

Thank God for this day.

the rare and long-wished for gift (it her employer. Her first client or patient able to 'tell you about it every day, be-The cattle have turned their heads to -stood before her, a determined looking cause I may be far away, or because the east and knelt down to worship the middle-aged woman. She had come to both of us may be very busy, or per- King cradled in the manger; the houses haps because I cannot even afford to are decked with holly, the yule log "My daughter-in-law is fixing up the pay the postage on so many letters or burns brightly, the gay shadows sweep

> cause it is always the Year of Our I do not know a grander effect of

real cheap, too) we have to put them trees will cross the border to bring Can-away out of sight to please—"

They cannot be healthy if troubled with ada's cheer to as many of our neighbor's worms. Use Mother Graves' Worm Ex-

roll in upon our hearts. We will think clor Muropean ruler of marriageable age. We will share in the festivities with tasted intoxicating liquor, a fact which world is so full of a number of things. think of the departed friends who in visit to Englished. He arrived at this other years made bright the happy decision when little more than a boy

in our hearts. .. this way. But it is the only way Whatever the day may be, we must never lose sight of the true meaning of Christmas. It must ever rest as a background to all our joy and feativity. Let Christmas come. Let it be enjoyed. Let the home be bright and cheerful, and, above all, let the heavenly glow of a Christ-like feeling shine in our hearts, so that friend and ktranger will see that we have the kindly spirit work inventing ways to make room by only once a year. How soon it is over the great flaviour who loved us. piling, up her boxes, stowing them care—a night and a day! If that is the kind roof will admit us under the fully under the counter. Then, with whole of it, it seems not much more whelter to share its Christmas cheer, yet we know that beyond the snow-covered graves, beyond the stars which shine so tranquilly, we shall walk with the loved ones who visit us in our waking thoughts. and who come to us in our dreams.

And if by our words we have cheered some soul, and have brought it into we have caused some kindly feeling to arise in any heart, and have taught it that all is not selfish in this world, our Flora turned to find Mr. Myers sur- of a selfish race. If every gift is the own Christmas will be the happier for it.-United Presbyterian.

CHRISTMAS

its going-most beautiful and blessed be-



J. Cadesky EYESIGHT SPECIALIST

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COCOANUT BUDGE

NAPLES PILBERTS.

CHOICE MIXED NUTS,

Crackers

Vuddings

Mr A T Brown, Drugglat.

ishing our Customers

and lots of pleasure from the good things they're buying this week at CARROLL'S

MINCEMEAT NIL. 250 BOY/L LEVED, POR IL 150 SPECIAL-AYLMGR JUMBO Pancy Cape Cod Late Cranberries

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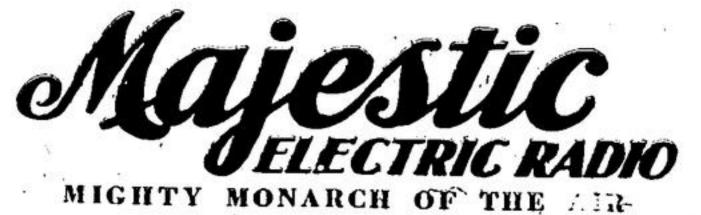
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