How Christmas Came to a Lonely Little Boy In Far Away Japan

The snow was falling in soft, fugitive Davy, and had been a constant companflakes down over the gray land, sifting | ion of the small American lad. through the branches of the dark pines on the hillside, slipping from the carved cornices of the old temple in the shadow of the pines, drifting into the shrine to touch the gilded image of Buddha that, for centuries, had looked unmoved on sun and snow alike. For this all hap-

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pened in Japan. In the pretty garden in front of the little missionary house, the snowflakes fleeked the feathers of the bronze crane, rested on the broad back of the stone turtle, and heaped themselves upon the dwarf cypresses, the miniature hills and dales, and tiny little bridges . Almost as unheeded, they fell upon little Davy Brewster, who sat upon the steps overlooking the garden, his elbows on his knees, his chin cuddled into his pink palms. The feathery atoms rested on his yellow curls, on his little black shoulders, his thin black legs, and his shining black shoes. He knew well enough that it was snowing; he even watched, with moody eyes, one huge flake, bigger than all the rest, that sailed on and on, lifting now and then as though it were all unwilling to alight in the toy garden, as though it would float on across to the temple gate to the golden Buddha itself. Davy knew, too, that it was Christmas eve; that, after weeks of weary waiting, Christmas had come to every one in his own far-off land. But not to him and

He could hear her chair rocking softly backward and forward just inside the door. He knew just how she looked, sitting there in her new black gown, He knew that if he went in to speak to her she would draw him close in her arms and whisper: "Oh, Davy, Davyboy!" He knew that if he asked her the same question she would give him the same answer; that if he asked her if Santa Claus was coming to-night she would say tenderly that there could be no Christmas for him or for her, because they were left all alone in the world. He was sure that he could kiss her tears away; that if he held his hands on her cheeks and told her how much he loved her she would stop crying; but he knew, oh. yes, he knew very well that what she had said was true-that Christ-

mas was not coming for them, It was such a little time ago that his father had been with them, though, that his father had told him that Christmas would come when the snow came, Now the white flakes were flying down from the sky, nestling everywhere upon the ground, but but it wasn't Christmas, it wasn't Christmas for him. He wondered if it was Christmas in the heaven

where his father had gone. The snowflakes fell faster, the grey night slipped over the land. The temple bell boomed heavily down from the shadowed hill, and its waves of magical music rolled across the thatch-roofed village, across the fields, away to the misty horizon. Into the silence that trailed behind the child's blue eyes gazed in a new teryor of loneliness . Scrambling to his feet he fled into the house and flung himself into his mother's arms, sobbing uncon-

trollably. Mrs. Brewster held him close and whispered: "Davy, Davyboy!" For just an instant her tears fell on his yellow curls. Only for that instant, though, did he forget the promise he had made to his father to be a brave boy. Suddenly mindful of it, he cuddled her cheeks with his hands and kissed the

tears from her tired eyes. The Christmas sun flung down upon the white world a flood of golden light and glory. The branches of the pine trees drooped under their burdens; the temple roof was all smooth and white and undefiled; the lap of the golden Buddha was heaped with snow; the bronze crane stood knee deep in the feathery mass; the stone turtle showed only his pointed head. Davy, sitting again on the steps that led down into the garden, looked out toward the horison that was shimmering blue and pink and white, and wondered where Christ-

mas did begin, wondered just how near

to him Santa Claus had come. From the horizon his eyes wandered back across the village of thatched roofs that lay at the foot of the hill. A bright line of vivid color, red and blue and green, was moving slowl yalong the snow-covered road that led from the village to the hill. Davy knew that it was the children from the mission school wearing their gayest, brightest kimonos. He watched them as they tumbled along over the snow in their high stilted clogs, and wondered where they were going and what they were doing. Then he saw that they were climping the hill, slipping and sliding, but always climbing. He heard them laughing and chattering in their high, shrill voices. All at once he was terribly afraid that they were coming to his house. He had not been down to the Mission since his father had gone dren since then, and his only impulse swered Mrs. Noblestack, "a chaplet of was to run into the house and hide. He pearls for the dear little chimp, a tank did not move, though, and soon the line of attar of roses with which to sprinkle birds and butterflies of brilliant plum- a man-killing at achment which throws the bronze stork, past the turtle's head, the wrong number behind the car, a steps. They huddled close together, each dear daughter, Aimee."-Puck.

(Kathryn Jarboe in January St. Nich- | trying to hide behind his neighbor-all save a Japanese boy called Otoyasan. He was but a few years older than

> Otoyasan bowed low and all the line of his little followers ducked their heads "Good morning!" Davy spoke gravely,

"Mer' Chrrissmus!" cried Otoyasan. The other children tried to echo the

"It isn't Christmas here, Otoyasan." Davy stood up now and rammed his small elenched fists deep into his tiny pockets. "It can't be Christmas for nuvver and me."

rubbed his hands together, and, for moment, did not speak. "It's Christmas for ever'one, Davysan," he said at last. "It's Chrrissmus for all the world. Your father, Revera Brewster, said it's Christmas for ever'-

I Was Nervous, Anæmic, Sleepless

WHAT A WONDERFUL CURE FERROZONE HAS MADE.

my life and its future as a sort of living then. Every time I see a tre studded mas be shed abroad and make the I suffered with a hard rackanywhere. Even the thought of slight gold festooning every branch, and hung After a little more than 1,900 years annoyed me so much at night I couldexertion made my heart flutter and exmisery of the long nights, with their make trade," until the tree itself disapdreads and forebodings. Medicines and pears entirely under its burden, I have There is scarcely a land beneath the zone brought me wonderful tonics seemed fruitless to help me. Nothing did me any good till I used Ferrozone. At first I think Ferrozone must have made my blood richer and redder. My ears began to lose their thin, waxy look which had been a sign to everybody that I was sick. My weight increased steadily-I got stronger, and at last began to sleep better and become less nervous. Look at me now—a stronger, oranges and old-fashioned cornucopias heartier, more vigorous energetic woman made of colored paper, and made at picture a time when Christmas obsertarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

The one tonic that will build up fitter in the green; and so do drums and everyone in poor health ir Ferrozone- toy trumpets and wald-horne, and a try it-just one or two tablets at meal rocking horse reined up in front that time; 50c. per box, six for \$2.50, all need not have cost forty dollars, or any. His Gospel to all the world has been dealers, or The Catarrhozone Company, thing like it.— From Jacob A. Riis's religiously obeyed, and the prophecy Kingston, Canada.

MARTHY MINTER'S XMAS PRESENT.

Got the notion in my head That it would be kind of pleasant, When the time came round to give

Not my pa, and not my ma, I give them one every winter; But the nicest girl I know, An' her name is Marthy Minter.

Marthy's got a double chin, For she's as fat as me, or fatter, Rod cheeks with some dimples in, An' she laffs if you look at her.

Gee! she has a cloud of it, Only when she braids it down. Guess she's awful proud of l

What I really thought of it, All that I could think to say, Was: "You've got a lot of it

Thought a comb of turtle shell (Same as ma wears everyday)

With a card so nice and neat, Folk's think I was a printer; Bobby Bennett Sends His Love With This Comb to Marthy Minter."

had forty-seven cents, For I'd been just awful savin', So I bought my ma a case, An' my pa a mug for shavin'.

Then put all that I hal left In that turtle comb, an' sent her; That same evenin' she came in With a picture book I'd lent her. My! her face looked queer an' big When I got a good look at her; After ma took off her hat I could tell what was the matter.

Red hair rolled up in a bob-Just as slick as ma's, or slicker-An' my back-comb stuck on top-Then we both began to snicker. "Marthy," says I, "throw that thing

Far's you can out of the winder, Stick it in the stove an' burn And I clawed the hair plns out

Till the curls fell on her shoulder, But she hung fast to the comb. Said 'tould do when she got older. An' we had such lots of fun,

Ma called out: "What is the matter," "Nothin'," says I, "Marthy laughs If you poke your finger at her." A VANITY FAIR CHRISTMAS.

"What did Mr. Noblestack give you for Christmas?" asked Mrs. Du Aboute. "A set of Upton Sinclair's works," anof boys and girls looking like giant the lawn, a six-cylinder touring car, with age, filed into the garden path, past | the body into the woods and registers past all the tiny little bridges, and tiny | string of vanishing diamonds to be worn trees. Their faces were grave, their when passing the customs officers, and a voices were hushed as they looked up at | beautiful, dissipated Marquis, with a the sombre little boy sitting on the glamour of scandal about him, for our

COUGHS & COLDS

LEAD TO CONSUMPTION Colds are the most dangerous of all forms of disease. A neglected cold leads to Bronchitis, Consumption, Pneumonia. "Coughs" are the result of irritated bronchial tubes. "PSYCHINE" cures coughs by removing the irritating particles and healing the inflamed membrane. It is a germicide and destroys the tubercle germ. It is a tonic that strengthens the lungs, the liver, and tones up the system. It makes for better health in all conditions of humanity. Get strong and the cough will disappear.
"PSYCHINE" makes weak people strong. It cures coughs of the most obdurate kind and breaks up a cold in a few

> Write for Free Sample. For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers 50c. & \$1 per bottle. Dr. T. A. SLOCUM

PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN

THE FIRST CHRISTMAS TREE.

Faith, Hope and Love Lighted Runs the Pretty Legend.

When Ansgarius preached the White Christ to the vikings of the north, so runs the legend of the Christmas tree, is to find its expression in the gift of the Lord sent His three messengers, loving service is not the spirit of mere Faith, Hope and Love, to help light the benevolence. Kindness that is not infirst tree. Seeking one that should be spired by comradeship is not beautiful at high as hope, wide as love, and that bore all. It may be pity from a proud heart, the sign of the cross on every bough, but that is not friendship, and it is not they chose the balsam fir, which best of the brotherly love of Christianity. Men all the trees in the forest met the re- need friends more than they require LOOK AT ME NOW AND SEE all the trees in the forest met the re- need friends more than they require quirements. Perhaps that is a good alms, and so we all need each other's infant because

> tised on the kindly spirit of Yule. that mingle their perfume with that of countries few participate in these cale of weather and don't take cold." the burning fir, not the by-product of brations, there are yet enough so that There is no remedy so certain and safe home, look a hundred times better and vances will be practically universal.

HIS PAINS AND ACHES ALL GONE

Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Chas. N. Cyr's Rheumatism.

Statement of a Man Who Suffered for a Year From Different Forms of while Christian missions exist in Tur-

when Rheumatism, Sciatica, Backache nies throughout the continent, the faith and other Kidney Diseases are working of the Nazarene has a larger following havoc in every corner of Canada, thou- than any other religion. sands will be interested in the statement

barber of this place. matism and Backache for a year," Mr. it has incalculable political and strate-Pills, and made up my mind to try them. ent, is ruled by a Christian power.

on my system at once raised my hopes, and by continuing to use them I am now of England, and the missionaries are since been adopted by leading bakers a sound and well man. All my pains gradually winning their way. Thibet, of Ottawa, Montreal, Toronto and elseand aches are gone, and I am able to do the stronghold of Buddhism, is under where, so that Bread Wrappers are commy work without pain."

neys are well you can't have Rheuma- tically the last gasp of the viruient optism, Sciatica or Backache. A PRAYER.

God of the comfortless, Thy tenderness!

Each hath his shore.

The thief behind the bars; And those that be too blind to see The shining stars;

The useless and the old; Homeless and cold;

Whom no man understands; Upon their hands,

And stains upon their souls; Who shudder in their sleep, And walk their ways with trembling hearts, Afraid to weep;

And ah, the little child Weeping the mother in her grave, Unreconciled-

God of the lonely soul, God of the comfortless, For these and such as these, I ask

Thy tenderness! Whose sin be greatest, Lord; If each deserve his lot; If each but reap as he hath sown-I ask Thee not.

I only ask of Thee

The marvel of a space When these forgot and blind may look

gone out. Master-Well, take a match and light it again. Mary-Yes, sir; but it's gone out through the roof .- Kansas City Journal.

Folks Coughs

Christmas, the climax of the Chris-

tian year, the festival of love and of

life, divine and immortal, the anniver-

sary of the day when the Giver of all

gave His richest gift to man, is about

to recur yet once again. When the

shades of night shall have been drawn

Dec. 25, in all lands the celebration

will begin, and the morrow will find

millions of happy people giving thanks

and singing the praise of the Carpen-

"The spirit of Christmas is love,"

for an expression of the spirit of the

day, "and," he added, "chis spirit

takes hold upon all classes of people

carrying into every soul the sweetness

and purity of love's ministry. It lav-ishes gifts in the homes of wealth and

"It is not necessary that the gift be

We should particularly remem-

great, but it must be a token of friend-

ber the lives that are cast in hard

places. Lift a mortgage, send a cheque

or money to the brave woman who is

fighting for her children, bring the

young man or young woman who is

fireside, and send a Christmas dinner

only a scanty one if you did not.

where you are sure there would be

FRIENDSHIP IS BEST GIFT.

"But this spirit of Christmas which

MASTER'S CHARGE IS OBEYED.

away from the loved ones to your own

it finds its way in the direst poverty.

famous preacher when asked

ter of Nazareth.

CHRISTMAS YEAR

CLIMAX OF THE

Because Resisting Power is Weak Pneumonia Often Follows.

Tells of a Sure Cure and a Never-failing Comfort for Colds, Coughs, Catarrh.

One of the worst terrors of old age is

went away when fine subject thereof. weather came, but now ing, tearing, coughing morning.

oughly cured with Ca-

cited me to trembling. Then came the storekeepers invent year by year "to mas has become the most generally tablets, sprays, syrups, etc., but they a feeling that a fraud has been prac- sun that does not witness some cele- from the first. I inhaled its balsamic bration of the day set apart to com- fumes every hour or two and am now Wax candles are the only real thing memorate the birth of the Carpenter free from any trace of cold, bronchitis for a Christmas tree, candles of wax of Nazareth. While in many Asiatic and catarrh. I can go out in all kinds

some coal oil or other abomination. What all peoples are learning the signifi as Catarrhozone, but being a good remif the boughs do catch fire? They can cance of the ceremony. Then, too, the edy it is imitated. Beware of the subbe watched, and too many candles are number of actual participants is in stitutor. Large Catarrhozone lasts two tawdry, anyhow. Also, red apples, creasing year by year, so that it takes months, price \$1.00; smaller sizes 25c

The Christmas Tree.

studded with electric lights, garlands of "Yule-Tide in the old Town" in the of the thousand years of peace which tinsel gold festooning every branch, and were to follow close on that consum- hung with the hundred costly knickmation should be on its way. Of the knacks the storekeepers invent year by the artistic and poetic sense is decidedsix continents Christianity entirely do- year "to make trade," until the tree it- ly embryonic in very little children; minates four and is rapidly winning self disappears entirely under its bur- hence that beautiful toys, beautiful its way in the other two. Both North den, I have a feeling that fraud has books, beautiful clothing can make but and South Amerca are Christian in been practiced on the kindly spirit of Yule. Wax candles are the only real The same is true of Australia and thing for a Christmas tree, candles of to the very little child as does hard, the surrounding islands constituting wax that mingle their perfume with Australasia. All Europe follows the that of the burning fir, not the by-prosame faith, with the single exception duct of some coal-oil or other abominaof the southeastern corner belonging tion. What if the boughs do catch fire. to Turkey, and even a considerable They can be watched, and too many part of the Turkish Empire, including | candles are tawdry, anyhow. Also, red Armenia, Bulgaria and others of the apples, oranges and old-fashioned corn-Balkan states, embraces Christianity, nucopias made of colored paper, and made at home, look a hundred times betdrums and toy trumpets and wald-horns, sibly manage it. and a rocking horse reined up in fron that need not have cost \$40, or anything like it .- Jacob Riis in the Century.

CLEAN BREAD, WELL WRAPPED

Everyone who makes, handles, buys, sells and eats bread must realize the the oven until it reaches the mouth of

of pure food. When there are impurities in the water

supply of any of our cities, the public immediately demand that the authorities do everything at any cost to prevent contamination, and to stay disease; t seems quite as important that our bread supply should be as carefully guarded.

A Merry Christmas.

West for December.)

phrase. The message from any tongue? Where is the heart that does not

With quick'ning throb to this worldwide bond?

bond it is, that from zone to zone Engirdeth the earth with cheer; and never a heart can be alone With the Christmas spirit near: And never a cloud that will not flit, When touched by the soft sweet breath of it.

Merry Christmas !- the same Re-sung to the same old theme. Re-echoes a-down the years again, To whisper of love supreme:

Locking Out Santa.

the kitchen, won't he?" "I suppose he will, dear." "Well, don't you think we'd maybe vided-a little print work-apron with climbed to ins seat.

p'hape better loen up the preserves."-Brooklyn Life. "I am looking for a quiet place to

rest." said the tired-looking man. think we can promise you all the com-forts of home," assured the seashore hotel clerk. "Not on your life!" exclaimed the tired-looking man. "I've been married nine years and have seven

The Shovel Side of Christmas

(By Molly Crewe, in The Kindergarten

I want to put in a plea for the little that distressing chronic cough. Colds child, whose Christmas joy will soon settle on the chest, are wrongly treated warm the great world's heart anew to with drug-laden and chest-weakening its deepest glow of love and tenderness. cough syrups, and from In the interests of this dear little child year to year the condi- and the approaching Christmas, I have tion has grown worse. been making a bit of practical childstudy, my own small daughter being the

Little Elizabeth is over two years bad weather makes it old, and at the time of this writing worse and fits of rack- she is at home alone with me in the

Now, what plays does she choose, or Because you are old is choose oftenest without suggestion no reason for suffering from anyone else, when playing alone with everlasting cough- at home? This is what interests me; and yet others for generations, but ing-those terrible chest | and, sitting at my sewing, I like troubles and difficult observe my little one living out her most things earthly and one's stock breathing can be thor- impressions of life in her play. In her baby mind her play is not

she will look up seriously from it and or of Catarrhozone and remark, "I busy, Mamma," thus seekinstantly its rich bal- ing recognition as a person of useful-Part of Elizabeth's morning play al-

throat, chest, her "baby broom"-a popeorn stalk bronchial tubes and with a husk at one end. With this proceeds to "fweep" the floor and the Just think of it-a rugs, industriously poking into the corners and diving under the bed, as she

congested membrane in hangs on a low wall. It is nothing but That's the story of evening gloves. in two seconds. No drugs an old damp cloth, yet my wee house. The great tailor glove novelty is the to take-nothing to maid seizes it with joy, and with it oak color capeskin, with two big pearl harm the aged or the scrubs the window sills or floor, back buttons on both the short glove (which infant, because Catarrhozone is the purand forth, a half-hour at a time, until costs \$2) and the 172-button length,

Mrs. M . E. Walford, the wife is kept out of doors as long as the two years," writes Mrs. J. E. Nimmo, bas swamped so many things in our among them that large gift of loving of St. Appear to look upon. The proper mod day. At least our large gift of loving of St. Appear to look upon. goods, not even the beautiful baby wear. lor wear,

> beuls, Mamma!" digging on the street. After regarding exquisitely soft chinchilla gray. these sons of toil in silent rapture for tree some time, she spreads wide her arms with a most expressie gesture and exclaims in a tone of deepest self-commiseration, "Not any shubbul, Mamma!"

I have come to the conclusion that little impression upon their minds; that not even lovely nature herself appeals coarse, common human labor.

God said to man, "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread," and the little child comes into the world cheerfully ready to acquiesce in the Godgiven mandate. Alas, how studiously and systematically do we go to work to climinate this likewise God-given instinct! It is always "Not any shubbul, ter and fitter in the green; and so do from the baby times up, if we can pos-

So now, dear mother-reader, I want to ask you, as the busy holiday season comes on, not to spend all your money at the toy counter, nor in baby-wear department, nor among the children's books-beautiful as these may be; nay, do not even let the kindergarten supply companies get all your spare change! But with your purse still unemptied of nether, gaslit depths of the mysterious py?"

wonder-hiding basement regions. There your wandering eye may perchance light upon the nicest little Canada by The Eddy Company for Wm. brooms, designed for real uses but small enough for baby hands to wield. maker. Well, now, I am the innocent There, also you may find those de- cause of great suffering to thousands. lightful little washboards, meant for They come to hear me sing, and laugh actual grown-up use, but oh, how perfect for baby's really-truly washing of bibs, handkerchiefs and dusters!

Then, too, off in another corner you must look for tins -charming little square tins, round tins, "kitty-cornered" tins, not make-believes at all, but what satisfaction Miss Baby will pat down pieces of dough in those little pans and clap them into the oven with the family baking!

Also small baskets are in order-not the fancy, Indian, sweet-scented affairs upstairs, but market baskets of the base- dislocating their jaws with yawning. I met type, small enough to hang com- have thought of leaving the stage for fortably on a baby arm, it is true, but the pulpit, but there again I fear my also big enough to carry to the store and sermons would have the same disashold what the grocer boy forgot to bring | trous result. Every day I fear arrest

and you might find the wee-est, daint- the arrival of a policeman. A Merry Christmas !- how old the lest, darlingest scrubbing brushes, just right for window sills and doorsteps. fallen, What millions of times 'tis sung; But there! perhaps I am too radical! Yet where is the man who would erase Get a mechanical calf instead, if you ance vile, followed by a crowd of his adwish-but it will cost you more money mirers who had just come out of hosand give the wee folk far less plea- pital.

Last, but not least, before you leave

my Christmas fairyland, the basement don't forget—the shovel! For mercy's Thought your only a clothespin, de rake don't try to find those "two-for- You're the sweetest and loveliest childle a-cent" trumpery affairs that accompany sand pails and are smashed in a You and your own mamma, twinkling. Get a good shovel; small, And I feel you're part of me, reallyshovel snow and coal with this win- As every true mother should ter, and to garden with next summer. I could hardly care for another, Another thought: Are you oldfashioned enough to do a little sew- And yet, dear, Christmas is here ing at this happy time of the year, or do you let the department store do all your Christmasing for you? If And to bid the world be glad and vu sew, go home, sit down, and hem with red tambour cotton a pair Because it has got its Christmas- of cheesecloth dusters. Let them edorn a Christmas tree and they will make a pair of baby eyes shine. I know a little girl whose Christ-

"Mother, it Santa Claus come down mas gifts included jewelry, furs and the chimney, he'll have to walk through dolls but who cast all these aside indifferently when her old grandmather

You can painlessly remove any corn, either aard, soft or bleeding, I y applying Putnan.'s Corn Extractor, at never burns, leaves no scar, contains no acids; is harmless because composed contains no acids; is harmless because composed only of healing gums and balms. Fifty years it use. Cure guaranteed. Sold by all druggists Ec. bottles. Refuse substitutes. PUTNAM'S PAINLESS

CORN EXTRACTOR strings to tie around the waist just like the apron of a grown-up person. If a pretty sweeping-cap, Mamma's in miniature, were added, this gift would

The Froebel whom we all love, says: 'Come, let us live with our children.' want to add humbly to that worldfamed saying, "Come, let us work with our children." Thus only can we live with them, for all children are

SMART GLOVES FOR CHRISTMAS.

Now, as always, the glove is a standby Christmas gift. Other items in feminine adorning last for months, to gloves are always going the way of

constantly requires replenishing. Generally speaking, white gloves are not in the highest favor save with white dresses, or dark dresses with white guimpes or white lace trimmings, or when ermine is worn with these same

For evening a pastel tone shading in with the dress is the correct thing and these are preferably of suede. All the equisite tints (the merest tints) in cream, corn, rose, mauve, green, blue and the rest are to be found in 16 and 20-button lengths (the latter turning the elbow) at \$2.75 and \$3. All these colors were designed to blend with the When this amusement palls, she knows modish Persian tints and ade as smart

Christmas tree in my old home that bound together as men of one race and which has presented it from being the afternoon little Flicabeth. The afternoon little Flicabeth the agriculture of the street of the stree the long ones are pique sewn. The stitching on both sorts is topped with 'crow's feet." The long ones are dressy enough for daytime receptions and the most fashionable promenade wear.

Almost in the same class with the short "oaks" are the white bucks, which are rich, white, outseam beauties at we pass on; yet the baby eyes never \$1.75. They fasten with one pearl butseem to see the rainbow show of dry ton and are up to any long-sleeved tai-

Little Elizabeth is pleased, to be sure, English tan shades in a heavy kid, a with the toy store window and its dis- rather broad cut, are the correct ordinplay of dolls and hobby horses. But ary wear for morning walking in the what is that pleasure to the ecstasy with city or in the country with the plain which she stops in front of a hardware tailor suit. Also for travelling. The store and utters the two words, "Shub- handsome sorts, among them the Revnier chevrette cost \$2.25. These gloves Not even the groups of playing chil- are, of course, fine sporting wear for dren have the same fascination for my all save those who go in for oddities. dainty, white-gowned little maid as have In addition to the tans these gloves a row of dirty laborers, shovel in hand, are to be had in black and white and an



CHRISTMAS WITH HARRY LAUDER.

As I sat smoking with Harry Lauder after dinner on Christmas Day I not iced he looked rather glum. "What's quite all its contents, descend to the wrong?" I asked. "You don't look hap-

"My boy," he replied, "you don't know the terrible trouble I'm in.

Then he went on to explain, "You know my popularity as a funtill they are lockjawed. At every town visited I leave the hospitals full of lockjaw patients." "Well, Harry" I said, "you must just

stop your tickling." "My boy," he replied, "that's just what I can't do. I have signed contracts in advance for years to come. Think of my predicament. I tickle the nation till it is lockjawed! I have proposed to change my songs, substituting 'Close the Shutters , Willie's Dead,' 'The Little One That Died, 'Poor Old Jeff,' and so on, but the managers say this change would only result in the people

for being a danger to the public." Look around further in the basement At this point we were interrupted by "You see," said Harry, "the blow has

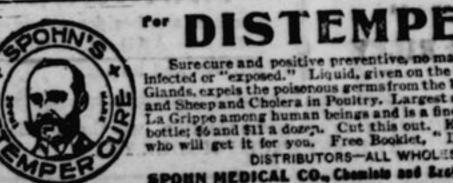
He was then marched away to dur-

What Shall Santa Bring?

I'll tell you true, my own dolly, I've had for many a year. We've been through a lot together, of course, but substantial enough to Yes, really and truly, you are. (Though she might be awful good) As yet I care for my onliest daughter, If Santa would bring me a dolly With dresses, red cheeks, red curls, To thousands of other -nice girls. But oh, I can't, my own dearest,

Though you'd try in your dear wooden body To keep your feelings well hid. I guess we will just ask the ange! To bring us a tea set and sleigh; And we'll love each other, dear dolly, For ever and ever a day

"Here'e where I go on the water produced the gift which she had pro- wagon," announced the milkman as he



Surecure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the Blood and Glands, expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures and Sheep among human beings and is a fine Kidney remedy. Soc and \$1 a La Grippe among human beings and is a fine Kidney remedy. Soc and \$1 a bottle; \$6 and \$11 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." DISTRIBUTORS-ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS

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lout pouring lat side of an otton in this d it will give No of the last Our advice is to ship at once because we have many orders

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to fill, and are ready for your shipments, for which we can pay you the highest prices. We do not know how long the demand will keep up.

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Otovasan looked at him curiously,

Christmas Century.

Kidney Disease and Found a key Speedy Cure. New Richmond Station, Que., Dec. 20. -(Special.)-In these cold fall days and other European powers have colo-

of Mr. Chas. N. Cyr, the well-known and Hindoo hordes, is practically the

whom Dodd's Kidney Pills have cured of estine, Syria and Persia contain im- point of view, the advantage of bread Rheumatism, Sciatica and Backache. For portant Christian missions, though as wrapped immediately upon being taken Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure sick or nations they are still under Moslem from the oven, appeals to every consumdisordered Kidneys. And if your Kid- control. The Boxer uprising was practured er, as an important move in the direction things useful in any kitchen. With

God of the lonely soul, God of the broken heart-for these,

For prayers there be enough Yea, prayers there be to spare, For those of proud and high estate;

But the beggar at my door,

The outcast in his hut, Whoever walks the city's streets

The sad and lone of soul And those of secret sin, with stains

For the childless mother, Lord,

(Christmas) Scribner. Mary-Please, sir, the oil stove has

tirade GLLETTS GREAM TARTAS Guaranteed Chemically Pure SOLD IN PACKAGES AND CANS Adulterated Kinds

E. W. GILLETT CO., LTD.

Terente, Oat.

tarrhozone. You simply play at all, but work; for many times breathe the healing vapsamic fumes are carried ness and importance. by your breath into the tiniest recesses of the ways centres around what she calls direct breathable medicine, full of soothing an- has seen me do. that reaches every sore where another delightful plaything for teas as for full evening dress.

of St. Annes Bay, "I began to look upon money-mad day. At least so it was service. Thus will the spirit of Christ- Sheffield, writes: "For three years tention of this little city of the little city of th

The charge of the Master to carry Every time I*see a Christmas

In Africa, where the British Govern-Egypt and all South Africa, while France has virtual control of Morocco

Asia, teeming with its vast Chinese only continent in which Christianity is great danger from impurities to which "I have been a sufferer from Rheu- not the dominant faith, and even here bread is subject from the time it leaves Cyr states. "My head also troubled me gical advantages that are rapidly work- the consumer, because of exposure to so and it was hard to collect my thoughts. ing a transformation. Siberia, occu- frequent, and often careless, handling. I heard of cures made by Dodd's Kidney pying nearly half of the entire contin- Bread Wrappers were first made in

The marvellous effect of the first box MISSIONARIES WIN THEIR WAY. Feeley, a baker, in Hull, P. Q., with India, on the south, is under control | such satisfactory results that they have Russian influence and is being in- ing into more general use. Mr. Cyr is only one of thousands | vaded by England from India. Pal- | From a clean, wholesome, sanitary

position to the advance of Christianity in China. The lesson received from Europe at that time, the important concessions granted in thet chief ports of the great Christian powers, the invasion of Manchuria, the introd etion of the railroad and the ever increasing number of missionaries, all of these things are gradually working a change in the Chinese empire. Mission work is rapidly increasing in Corea . Japan has borrowed most of her civilization from (Blanche E. Holt Murison, in Canada-Christian nations and is seriously ds-

ensing the proposition of adopting their ligion also. The Pierropines belong to the United States a considerable portion has been Christianized. Christmas morn in 1908 will therefore have a meaning to more nations and more people than any previous Christmas morn in the history of mankind. The fact that the day will be celebrated by such widely variant types and in such widely separated nations gives a powerful suggestion of unity

ni the human race.

MADE IN CANADA Upon thy face.
Ella Higginson, in the December Same Price as the poor

For 'twould hurt you, I know, if I did,

SPONN MEDICAL CO., Chemisto and Excleriologists, GOSHER, (NB., U.S.A.