Christmas Just the Same

BY ESTELLE M. HART.

glorious day? It really begins to smell looked at Eleanor's little kitchen table, like Christmas, don't it?" and Eleanor set out with a varied array of articles, Day bustled cheerily about, settling and with several empty boxes, plenty her guest in the most comfortable of neatly ironed wrapping paper and chair, and assisting her to lay aside a roll of narrow red ribbon at one

wonderment and half in bitterness. | money!"

"Don't see what difference it makes "Now, I'll tell you about that," to you and me whether it smells like Eleanor responded cheerfully. "I sup-Christmas or not-smells like a snow- pose I couldn't do it if I didn't do a storm coming up, I should say," she considerable planning. I figure it this

I mean," Eleanor replied good-natur- manage to get enough to live on-it edly. "I'm glad you can tell that don't take much, you know. Well, that snowy smell, too; some folks don't gives me plenty of time for housework seem to. They say it feels like snow, and making my own clothes and doing and it looks like snow, but I can smell errands and making calls, and going it and hear it, too-that kind of muffl- to prayer meeting and monthly soed stillness, you know-and it makes ciables, and working in the garden in me realize that it's most time to get summer; and then I begin the first of

pretend to keep Christmas, all by and that's about fifteen dollars a year. to little Louisa Clark-I don't know "Eleanor," she said, half tremulous-

These two elderly women had been much, would you? to the old house, a solitary and lonely quite a bit this fall.

Father, mother, sister and brother had drab don't show the soil half so quick, ners where the mill had been built; Then when you and Henry come back, open fireplace and there were so many long ago been taken from the old home but land! can't you remember when and there were tops and jumping- you just stop at my house for Christand she had been left quite alone to we was little girls how lovely Miss jacks, and two or three gayly colored mas dinner. You wouldn't have room to live in, her hands to work with and muslin and pink roses in her bonnet? nor, "but bless you! Christmas would "Why, Lois Robinson, I guess we But Mr. Bear was not one to give When out on the house-top there It runs a cheerful heart; these were her sole It seems to me she'd like to feel that not be Christmas unless there were would!" and Eleanor's face was al- up a plan after it was once made, so

more, in the way of earthly possessions, "Old Deacon Andrews used to be viewed the treasures happily.

plied, echoing her word. "I keep it for thought, It's Christmas just the same, and I'll "These cost four dollars and a half, "Well, I never!" said Lois.

"Why, I mean this," she said; "the a half!" things I would give to Mother I give "I know it," Eleanor replied guiltily, to somebody else that is old and that 'but someway when I got thinking hasn't any daughter to do for her. how comfortable Deacon Andrews There's old Miss Partridge still living, would look a-sitting by them south she ain't any aunt, but Mother taught how he'd push his spectacles up on his me to call her so. Then there is al- forehead and smile, kinder like Fathways some old gentleman to make me er. I just wanted to, and so I did! think of Father, there are invalids "It's about the hardest to get things for Hetty and kind of queer, nice odd for Henry Harrison, and he's so proud folks for John. And then there are that he wouldn't take nothing from

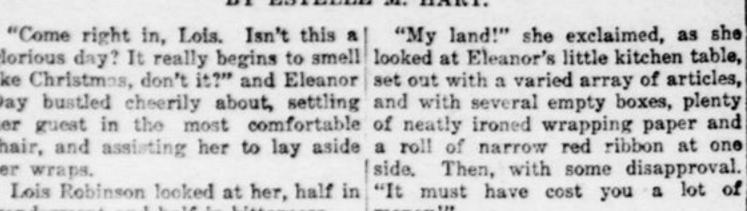
mention about them particularly, but for Henry; he'll enjoy that. These men vivid picture of the Messiah and the to do the will of him that sent me, and I always get sort of lonesome, about folks cost the most. Christmas time for the children I "Then there's Julia Morris, with a I. THE CHARACTER OF THE MESSIAH, one supreme motive. He shall not you have,—the books you have read, might have had, maybe, if some things spinal complaint, poor child! I got warms me up inside to plan things for real cheap—just look at them roses! rod. When Assyria falls like important in two for form weeks and a houseful of children. The other was not attained until was unmarried. One night in the hear the unuttered reason that are all need, the musical instrument you have some children somewhere, if they ain't They are for fancy work. Julia likes a cedar of Lebanon which sends no important in true judgment. With stored away, the Christmas cards A.D. 428. the ones I wish they were."

"you just step in next week, a day or bosom expanded and her eyes grew born we see how low the fortunes of REIGN, ISA. 11: 6-10; PS. 2: 8. .. two before Christmas, and I'll show brighter and more tender, as she God's people had fallen, and from Vs. 6, 7. The wolf also shall dwell aroma. Pass them on! you the things I've got. It's little I opened a long box and displayed three what we know of the earthly circum- with the lamb. The prophet's vision can do, and I'd be ashamed to show dolls, "just of the holdable, hugable stances of Joseph and Mary, we see does not end with a regenerated so- Dip down deep into your purses, them to you, but I kind of think you size," Eleanor said, delightfully, as how humble had become the circummight like the feling of it, too, if you she lifted them up, and displayed the tried it once. Why, it seems to me protty home made elething that would be best gift. The spirit of the Lord shall see nature itself at its best when man no money can give the best gift. tried it once. Why, it seems to me pretty, home-made clothing that would rest upon him. The spiritual endow- is at his best. There is first to be challed be so that all the seems to me pretty, home-made clothing that would rest upon him. The spiritual endow- is at his best. There is first to be challed be so that all the seems to me pretty, home-made clothing that would rest upon him. The spiritual endow- is at his best. There is first to be challed be seems to me pretty, home-made clothing that would rest upon him. 'twould make me sick abed, I'd be so "take off and put on," and all complete ment of the Messiah is to be in mark- peace among the beasts themselves. Christ gift. He never gave money, but lonesome, not to keep Christmas at to the little hoods and sweaters and ed contrast to his material circum- The savage beast of prey that lives on wherever He went He brought his

"Everybody ain't like you, Eleanor Day," Lois replied. "You was always tiny things!" she said. "One goes to a master hand at playing, when we Susie Sullivan-her mother takes in was children; it seemed as if 'twas really so and not playing at all, and

I believe you're at it still!" "Well, you know it says in the Bible there'll be 'boys and girls playing in the streets thereof,' and sometimes I wonder if it don't just mean us that have got through being children here, learning how over again. I don't believe but that God likes us to play as well as to work."

The talk drifted to other things, as another neighbor came in, and when Lois went away, Eleanor said to her: "Do be sure and step in next Tuesday or Wednesday. I'll be glad to have you help me do the things up." And Lois came.



way: If I sew or knit or crochet, or "Well, maybe, 'tis the snowy smell whatever it is, six hours a day, I can January and put in half an hour's "Eleanor Day," said Lois, with work a day extra, for the next Christ- washing and can't get Susie any play-! Suddenly Lois Robinson's mean to tell me that you plain sewing, and that's thirty a week, and has to stay indoors a lot; and one rose pink.

until within the past few months. and I make 'em up evenings, if they're Lois Robinson half shut her eyes in master hands at feeding. I'd like to dressed up in some Santa Claus of a sudden, the whole truth dawned aged Simeon and Anna, who are in Brought up as neighbors and school- of the making-up kind, and some of reverie, What did she dimly remember do something for my mother," and her clothes and, taking his sack of good on him! So he climbed up on the raptures, as they behold the infant girl friends, they had lived on adjoin- them I buy right out. I always buy about Jack Clark's attentions to Elea- voice broke suddenly, "please," and things and toys, he tramped through roof and very warmly shook paws Messiah. And there is the Magnificat fing farms until, after the death of a rubber water bottle for some old nor one winter forty years ago or so? she grew eager, as she caught the look the woods to the little hut where the with Mr. Bear and they whispered to of Mary, as she thinks of the coming her father and mother. Lois had left lady-Mother did enjoy hers so much. And this was Jack's little daughter- of surprise and hesitation on Eleanor's Raccoons lived. the old home town and gone West to This one is for Aunt Mary Woodruff. no, granddaughter-well, well, to be face. "I'd like to have a part in Christkeep house for a widowed brother. Her son's wife is kind of close, to tell sure! Within the last year the brother also the truth, and don't waste any coal, But Eleanor had put the dolls snugmas myself. Tou and field some candles on a little on the nativity are radiant with gladmas myself. Tou and field some candles on a little on the nativity are radiant with gladmas myself. Tou and field some candles on a little on the nativity are radiant with gladmas myself. But Eleanor had put the dolls snugmas myself. Tou and field some candles on a little on the nativity are radiant with gladmas myself. Tou and field some candles on a little on the nativity are radiant with gladmas myself. Tou and field some candles on a little on the nativity are radiant with gladmas myself. Tou and field some candles on a little on the nativity are radiant with gladmas myself. Tou and field some candles on a little on the nativity are radiant with gladmas myself. Tou and field some candles on a little on the nativity are radiant with gladmas myself. Tou and field some candles on a little on the nativity are radiant with gladmas myself. Tou and field some candles on a little on the nativity are radiant with gladmas myself. Tou and field some candles on a little on the nativity are radiant with gladmas myself. Tou and field some candles on a little on the nativity are radiant with gladmas myself. Tou and field some candles on a little on the nativity are radiant with gladmas myself. Tou and field some candles on a little on the nativity are radiant with gladmas myself. Tou and field some candles on a little on the nativity are radiant with gladmas myself. Tou and field some candles on a little on the nativity are radiant with gladmas myself. Tou and field some candles on a little on the nativity are radiant with gladmas myself. Tou and field some candles on a little on the nativity are radiant with gladmas myself. Tou and field some candles on a little on the nativity are radiant with gladmas myself. Tou and field some candles on a little on the nativity are radiant with gla

Eleanor, too, led a lonely life. ridge pink is a foolish color, maybe; children who lived down at the cor- of the poor children would like that. they had a great fire blazing in the best of life that she could, Partridge used to look walking up picture books. left her-the old house the church aisle with a sprigged pink "They need the mittens," said Elea- bring her along, would you?"

chair and clicking her bright knitting ing pictures, ain't they? But the min- lest kind of a laugh. ister said they was just right."

She stopped and looked at Lois for Lois Robinson listened in petrified a moment with a little kindling light astonishment. "Why, Eleanor Day," she finally gasped, "four dollars and

and Aunt Mary Woodruff - windows a-reading these books, and

me ever, but, you see, I get him to take

"I'll tell you, Lois," said Eleanor, "And now, see here!" Her motherly grow from the root. When Christ was II. THE CHARACTER OF THE MESSIAH'S ed you their best flavor; let them ance of the star which guided the Wise grow from the root. When Christ was II. THE CHARACTER OF THE MESSIAH'S ed you their best flavor; let them ance of the star which guided the Wise grow from the root. When Christ was III. THE CHARACTER OF THE MESSIAH'S ed you their best flavor; let them ance of the star which guided the Wise grow from the root. When Christ was III. THE CHARACTER OF THE MESSIAH'S ed you their best flavor; let them ance of the star which guided the Wise grow from the root.



"I MUST BE A LITTLE AHEADOF TIME."

had died, and now she had come back and Aunt Mary is having rheumatism ly back in their respective boxes, and have them cup cakes all ready. And was laying out half a dozen pairs of I got here this fall in time to put up was laying out hair a dozen pairs of I got here this fall.

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the pinkness hadn't all gone out of some presents that you could get ready aglow with the pleasure of see- he set about thinking up a way that I sprang to the window to see what

session of all, had long ago deserted one of Father's best friends. He don't buying them books," she said, "but cakes herself. "I don't pretend," Eleanor Day re- pose that gives the deacon much food and it answers beautifully, if it isn't for old Uncle George Ripley, who shovel and climbed to the roof. soiled to start with."

tell you, Lois, though I never said so the two of 'em," and she reverently "Did you!" responded Eleanor.

very like scorn in her voice, mas. It averages about five cents a things worth speaking of; and one to gleamed, and she sat straight up in

You wouldn't think 'twould be so as there seems to be any particular ly, half fiercely, "let me do some of it. reason for giving it to Louisa, only We were never great hands to give that something might happen to make he noticed the Santa Claus clothes and

mas myself. You and Henry stop at to put in Aunt Mary Woodruff and not be safe to attempt to go down that

to another soul, I keep it for all the lifted from their box two fine new "And ain't it beautiful? Now, there's Yes, it was a happy Christmas, and sparks crackle and roar and rush frightened. As it was, they were all rest, and that makes it the happiest volumes of a recent history of Egypt. nothing left but the baking. I always "just the same," as Eleanor had said, up the chimney way. Perhaps they expectant and very much delighted kind of a time. I never feel so close "It seemed a lot to pay, but I talked make a lot of cup cakes for Christmas even if they were just a little bit sad, for every and you may guess what a very happy to them as when I am planning it over with the minister and he said and put frosting on top and little red people. As she sat alone before her one likes to have something different time they had, the kind people can Christmas presents for Father and they was real choice books, and that and yellow candy mites-Mother al- cheery fire in her comfortable chair on and exciting happen on Christmas have when they are good friends. the deacon would read them back- ways did that and then I make a big Christmas night, she said to herself: day. To be sure, they were cozy and Old Mr. Bear was invited to spend "Elegnor Day, what do you mean?" wards and forwards for a year, and I one for Henry and me. I make him "It seems as if each one was a little warm, and there was a basket partly the night with them so as to be Lois looked at her almost in fright, decided 'twas worth while. Maybe it's come in to dinner when he brings me better than the last. How pretty Lois filled with dry corn, beside the fire- hand bright and early on Christmas Was Eleanor losing her senses? She the last year he'll have, and if ever home from our morning rounds, or looked when she got het up getting place. It would do for their Christ- day. The fire was rekindled and the certainly was a very composed and there was a saint that walked this else I tell him I won't go, and think the dinner, and how kind of limbered mas dinner. But there was nothing all sat around and told stories and comfortable looking lunatic, if she earth, Deacon Andrews was him, and how that would disappoint the whole up in his spirits Henry seemed to get, exciting or jolly about corn! However, nibbled at the good things from Mr. was as she sat rocking gently in her we know it. Dreadful heathen look- caboodle!" and she laughed the cheer- too! Yes, this certainly was the best Mr. Raccoon had been trying his best Bear's sack and it was very late when Christmas yet!"

Bachelor Bear's Christmas

BY ENOS B. COMSTOCK.

The other animals saw little of him was a great crash and a splash and a of David a Saviour, who is Christ and because he had so little to say sizzling, the spattering of melted when they did see him, many of them snow and coal and ashes and out went thought that he must be a queer and the fire. unpleasant old codger. But the truth Some of the little ones were is, he had a very kind heart, only he frightened that they screamed out did not know just how to go about loud. Mamma Raccoon, who happene making friends. He had a speaking to be sitting very close to the fire, with acquaintance with Mr. and Mrs. Ra- her baby on her lap, threw herself coon and knew something about their back so suddenly that the chair tipped family affairs, or, to be more out- over and she rolled in a heap on the spoken, he knew that they had a large floor. family of children and also that they Mr. Raccoon was very angry, for, something to help them.

It was Christmas eve. The ground coon does not like practical jokes. was covered deep with snow and old Mr. Bear had thought of a most

play Santa Claus. So, at about eight o'clock, when he felt pretty sure they would be wishing

Old Bachelor Bear had his heart set down through the chimney, just as Santa Claus does. He was quite disof the chimney that he knew it would

along wit," and she sat back and ing Lois so animated and happy, would make it possible. There was a though she was stifling a regret in her snow-shovel just outside the door and but the cheerful heart that she couldn't make those cup the roof was heaped high with snow. rustling, scraping noise in the chim- you know, and he was "Twas kind of close skimping after heart that she couldn't make those cup the roof was heaped high with snow. The silent stars go by; such a scholar, you know, and he was "Twas kind of close skimping after heart that she couldn't make those cup the roof was heaped high with snow. The silent stars go by; such a scholar, you know, and he was "Twas kind of close skimping after heart that she couldn't make those cup the roof was heaped high with snow. The silent stars go by; such a scholar, you know, and he was "Twas kind of close skimping after heart that she couldn't make those cup the roof was heaped high with snow." "I know what I will do," said he, to ney and then a thud and a bump, as of all, had long ago deserted one of Father's best friends. He don't buying them books, she said, but cakes herself.

So she had spoken with wonder- have nothing to read but the 'Hop there was just enough left for a roll "It will save me a lot of trouble," himself "I will get up onto the roof old Bachelor Bear, a bit sooty to be The hopes and fears of all the years and shovel enough shovel e something not unlike envy River Herald,' and that don't tell no- of red ribbon to tie them all up with. she said, "and I was worrying because and shovel enough snow down the sure but laughing widely, picked himin reply to Eleanor's cheery reminder thing except when Warner has paint. The wrapping paper that comes on I didn't see how I could ever finish a chimney to put out the fire; then I can self up and stepped out of the firething except when Warner has paint. The wrapping paper that comes on I didn't see how I could ever himse a go down very nicely." So he took the place into the room, carrying his big brings is the good news that Christmas below the come of the come of the roof.

brings me my wood. I was just think- Mr. and Mrs. Raccoon and the eight If Mr. Raccoon had not prepared his ing I'd have to wait till New Year's!" little Raccoons were sitting before the family for the surprise, some of the great open fire watching the flames little ones might have been badly to make things cheerful and was re- they all wished each other a Merry citing The Night Before Christmas. Christmas and cuddled up and went He had just reached the part where to sleep.

self in a lonely part of the forest. I heard such a clatter," when there is born unto you this day in the city

were very poor. In his big-hearted as soon as he had time to collect his way he often wished that he might do thoughts, he supposed that someone was playing a trick on them. Mr. Rac-He rushed out of the house, scold-

ing and threatening all sorts of things, the Christ, that never burned out. lightful plan. He had secured a large and there might have been serious sack and filled it with all sorts of trouble, for, when he saw old Bachthings that he knew would make the elor Bear standing on the roof of his one and lorn as I am, and half hour, you know, on knitting or Mollie Stevens, who is lame, you know, her chair, her cheeks turning an old little Racoons happy and he meant to house shoveling snow down the chimney just as fast as he could shovel, he was more angry than ever.

But fortunately in another momen separated for nearly twenty years "Well, that buys all the materials, she's such a motherly little thing." presents at our house, but we was their Christmas a cheerful one, he caught sight of the sack and then, all they hear the angel chorus. There are each other for a minute or two. Then King, Hymn writers have echoed the Mr. Raccoon went back into the hut joy of Scripture. Hymns that touch and lighted some candles on a little on the nativity are radiant with gladearlier in the day.

Just at this moment there was a The silent stars go by;



Concerning Christmas. The date on which Christmas was

Uniformity in the date of Christjudge after the sight of his eyes. The the unhung picture, the duplicate mas-with the exception of the Ar-Messiah is to see the unseen fact and present, the scarf or gloves you do not menian Church, which still retains

first miracle.

"Yule," as a name for Christmas, is derived from an ancient pagan festival-Juul-which was held to rejoice December 21st.

The beginning of the modern Christ-

"Holly," the favorite decoration for



ridge," esteemed a great treat. was accounted sacred.

Old Bachelor Bear lived all by him- it says, "When out on the house-top shall be to all the people: for there

CHRISTMAS

GOOD TIDIN

the Lord." Luke 2: 10, 11. One Christmas eve, in the last years of the eleventh century, a service was being held in the little church near the castle of Fontaines, in old Burgundy, France. To the service came the Lord of Fontaines, his wife, and their little son, a child with golden time. As he gazed upon the burning

locks and blue eyes, who was later to become the most influential man of his candles around the altar and listened the singing of the hymns, he fell asleep. And while sleeping, he dreamed he saw the infant Jesus. As he gazed on the tender face of the infant Lord, so small, yet so mighty, there came into his heart a deep love for Before he died, Europe was debtor to Bernard of Clairvaux.

It is no wonder that the gospels picture the coming of Christ as an event of "great joy." It is the most happy event that ever lighted up a dark world. There are the shepherds, watching their flocks by night, and Come," sings Watts. "Hark! the her-"I couldn't see nothing," said he, to ald angels sing," is Wesley's hymn, must have been old Santa trying to Joshiah Holland, begins his song, get down our chimney. I will go on "There's a song in the air! There's a with the story and perhaps he may star in the sky! There's a mother's try again now that the fire is out. Let deep prayer, and a baby's low cry!" me see! Where did I leave off? Oh But probably the greatest Christmas hymn is the one by Phillips Brooks.

"O little town of Bethlehem. How still we see thee lie!

Above thy deep and dreamless sleep

The everlasting light; Are met in thee to-night."

has come down to earth, to live among heavens on a clear night, he feels how small he is. What are those worlds many of which, astronomy tells us, are much greater than our earth? How long have they been there? What stupendous force keep them traveling Being who controls the universe whose power guides those stars, who upholds all things by the word of his power-to think that this Being became man, and was born in a barn and became subject to poverty and toil, is to glimpse the meaning of Christmas. As St. John puts it, "And the Word became flesh and dwelt among us." And it is the same Word who created all things. And wherever this good news has gone, it has brought peace and goodwill,

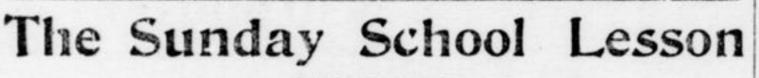
Christmas means everything to us because it is the birthday of a Saviour. A great Person has come into the world. He was human, "like as we are." He ate, He drank, He lay down and slept, He became tired with long journeys, He found it necessary to pray, He had friends, but the one difference between Him and others was, He was the one perfect Man. The great object for which He entered the world was, to give men victory over themselves. He came to found a whole, healthy, perfectly normal race. Christ loved normal humanity, and He was willing to do anything, pay any price, suffer any torture, that would make a

normal humanity possible. A Hebrew legend runs like thist Once there lived in far Judean hills two affectionate brothers, who worked their fields together. One had a wife vest time the older brother said to his wife, "My brother is lonely. I will go out and move some of my sheaves over to his side, so that when he sees them in the morning his heart will be cheered by the abundance." And he did said to his workmen: "My brother has many children to feed. I do not need this wealth. I will go and move some of my sheaves over on his field, so in the passing of the shortest day— that he shall rejoice in the morning, when he sees how great is his harvest." And he did so. They did it mas plum-pudding was "plum-por- that night and the next, in the dark. But on the third night the moon came out from behind a cloud as they met It face to face. Each man had his arms full of sheaves. On that spot, the legend says, the temple of Jerusalem was built, for it was esteemed that that was the place where earth came nearest to heaven.

It is but a legend, but the very spirit spoken of, between the two brothers, is the spirit, multiplied a million fold, that Christ had. And this is not legend. This is fact. That is why Christmas is a happy time. It is the birthday of the King.

Christmas was first celebrated as a religious festival about A.D. 190.

People born on Christmes Day are, according to an old superstition, lucky all their lives.



DECEMBER 23

The Universal Reign of Christ-Christmas Lesson-Isaiah the creeping things that sting and 9: 6, 7; 11: 1-10; Psalm 2: 1-12. Golden Text—Ask ing of the wolf with the lamb in a of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inherit- figurative sense as applying to humanance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy pos- all the fierce and selfish instincts besession .-- Psalm 2: 8.

manifest results of his reign.

ISA. 11: 1-5.

stock, and a fruit-bearing branch shall earth with words as with a rod.

growth of the missionary spirit and will of God. It was a divine program organization, but by inspiration. A "Well, who are the children for, me around in his old sleigh Christmas the extension of missionary operations for human need that he carried out. peace-filled earth comes in a Godmorning regular, and I tell him I'm in the early Christian church. In prin- Vs. 3-5. Shall make him of quick filled earth. It is the advent of Christ

getting him some little thing or other, gressive. In our lesson to-day we turn Lord." Love of God is to be the very The prophet sees the Gentile world "Oh, I suppose I'm awfully foolish, He and John was great friends, you back to the pages of the Old Testa- atmosphere of his soul. Jesus ex- flocking to Christ. Lois," she said. "I didn't mean to know. I've subscribed for a magazine ment, where the prophet gives us a pressed the same truth,-"My meat is mixed motives in his heart. He has to make pretty things, and this gives fresh sprout from its broken stump, the earth with the rod of his mouth. by which you may enrich or comfort but one event, the birthday of Christ, by which you may enrich or comfort but one event, the birthday of Christ, Lois's swn face softened a little, but she only said, "Well, you do beat the she only said, "Well, you do be

described in a threefold way. First, Smith calls attention to the dread of selves. he has wisdom and understanding, or the ancient people in regard to the what we might call insight, and fore- wild beast. They were a real menace. sight. He sees through, and sees be- Nevertheless the prophet looks for neath, and sees beyond. The spirit of reconciliation and not for exterminacounsel and might. Second, he has the tion.

spirit of action. He acts with wisdom | Vs. 8-10. The lion shall eat straw and power. He has "moral decision with the ox. Nature is to be no longer and heroic energy." The spirit of red in tooth and claw. The fierce spirit knowledge and of the fear of the Lord. of man and beast is to pass away.



Isaiah sees the possibility of co-operation of the whole of life. Peace and harmony is the deepest truth of life. The suckling child shall play . . asp. The spirit of peace extends even to poison. We may interpret the dwellty. Then it means the subduing of be full of the knowledge of the Lord LESSON SETTING-In the last few His wisdom and action spring from a Isaiah believes in the reformation or lessons we have been following the knowledge of, and reverence for, the transformation of the world, not by Eleanor flushed a little and sat back too proud to hire it for nothing, and ciple it became universal, and in op- understanding; translate rather, "And to the human heart that alone will do In her chair and resumed her knitting so we kind of even things up by my eration it became everywhere ag- he shall draw breath in the fear of the this. To it shall the Gentiles seek.

You have no money for Christmas presents? Then pass on the things originally observed was January 6th. righteousness . . the poor . . and smite packed in desks or boxes, anything To-day Christmas commemorates carry to others friendship's rich Men, the baptism of Christ, and the That same night the other brother

stances. The spirit of wisdom and the weaker, is a companion with the love, health, power, hope, strength to "Oh, it was such fun to make the understanding. The fruit of the Spirit herb and grass-eating animal. A little overcome all difficulties. By giving Christmas, should really be "holy." which rested upon the Messiah is now child shall lead them. George Adam Himself He lifted men above them-

