The Story of an American Boy In

BY ZOE ANDERSON NORRIS.



to publish it? How could I know even

This was my first intimation of it. hen there came a knock at the door.

I sprang up, threw the glove aside and can to meet him, glad, as I always am, to ce the boy from Milwaukee.

ad let's have a fig. I have learned the

The smile died on mine. I startd back as if I had had a blow and Could this be my dear old Dod-

"Why, certainly," I gasped, "for two | camile hurt my heart. I you like! Where in the little kitchn the big ball, with the concierge books a er! I promise you." alon or something, if possible, even more | yet-afraid he might fling it back at me

"This is no joke," said he, and there was not the twinkle of a laugh at the

exiting back I mentioned Doddy and I ading business for which I was so look | one friend to another as tokens of bright ed down upon by the boy from Milwau- | ness and cheerfeiness. How could I know that they would | kee, trying to pretend that it was only over to an editor | an ordinary every day and not Christmas | also marked by the use of caudies, and

es and laugh? For, sias, I had given | low. It was his fire over which he bent

them up to the rooms case in my hand ready, for after a Christ- | absence of any definite Biblical authormas day of such loneliness I was deter- ity. mined, if possible, to make friends with him again. I was afraid of going to sleep and dreaming the day all over again

At last I beard his latchkey in the door and his footstep in the hall. I wait e until he should have had time to light his candle; then, softly opening my door, I went out and halted, looking at him.

He was standing by the heavy mahogany table upon which flickered his candle I haven't much pride when it comes to a lowly manner I approached him. Hestarted at seeing me, but glanced up without a smile. His face in the light of the

"Won't you forgive me, Doddy?" I lm that isn't used or in the hall or out | placed. "I will never do it again-nev-



By this time I had rescued myself.

I threw it at him.

In my room I stood before the mirror I tiptoed to it, opened it and peeped

THE CHRISTMAS TREE.

For This Yuletide Feature.

bunch of French roses for mademoiselle. -pine knots-and with the glow of the

But the amption of these various cus reading all the letters before he sent Tians, and to this day there are those

> The Calvinists and the Puritans were particularly bitter against the introduction of pagan customs into Christian celebrations and would not tolerate the use of Christmas trees and evergreens, the burning of the Tule log and like fashions. that pilgrim farbers showed their disdain for the observance of Christmas refusing to notice it. The year they landed at Plymouth they worked hard all day been adopted by their fellow Christians.

Origin of Christman Greens.

The decking of boases at the ead the year was universally in vogue among the ancients. The old Egyptians, during the festival in honor of their god Horas The ancient Chines- and Hindons and Persians also placed green garlands about their dwellings, white the Romans,

Evergreen decorations were also com-



hot enough to heat the fireplace chain on

The Mexican Passion Play.

same the high decoration can be entisome daintily made garlands of moss a be able to produce some fine specimen

Christmas Menu, Overteen on the Half Shell.

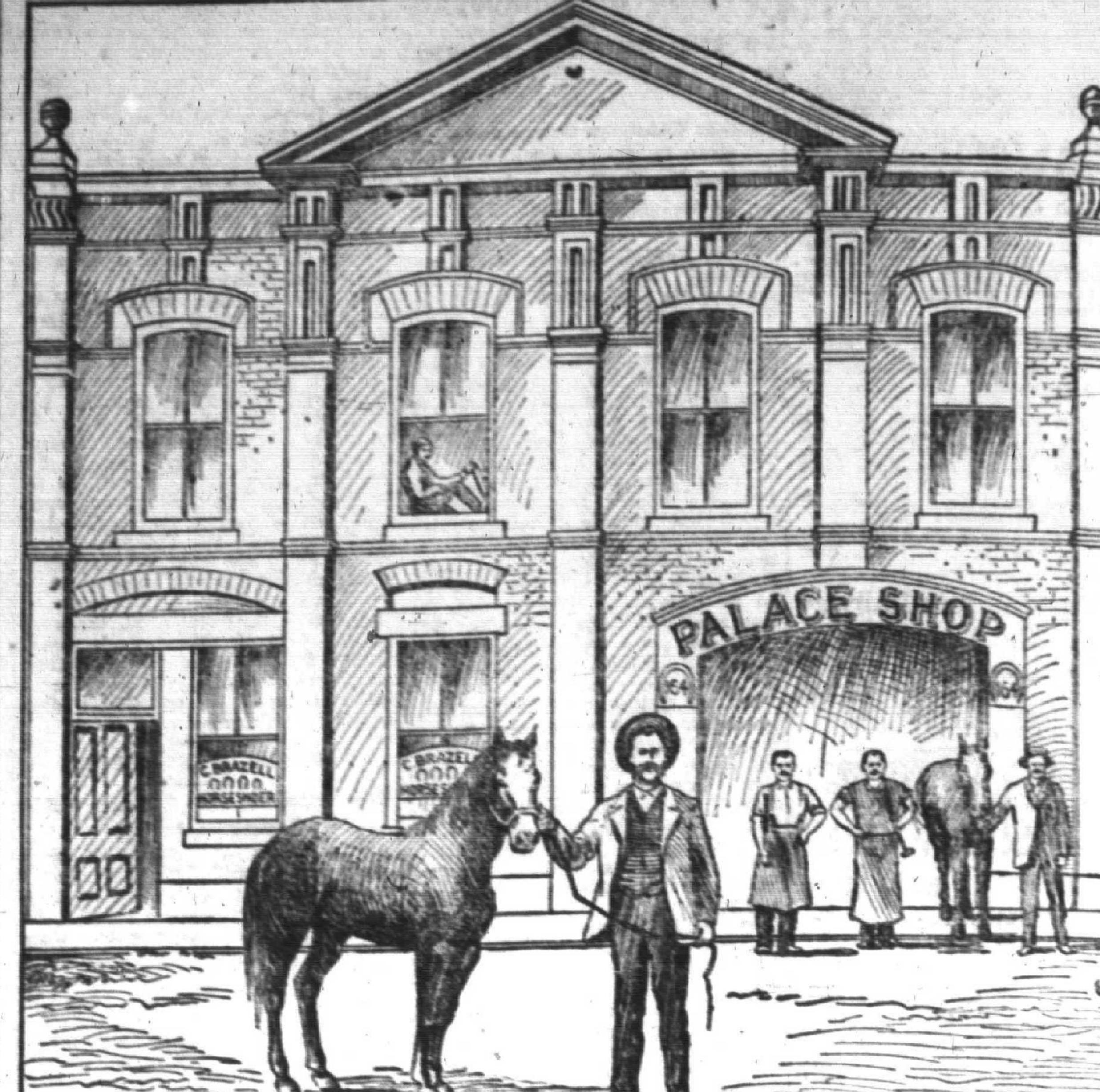
Chicken Livers with Mushrooms. Bornen Powis. Boast Goose with Applie Sauce. Chicory and Escarole. French Livesing. Plum Pudding. Neusolitan Ire Creum. Fruit. Corrse. Coffee.

The Kolenda In Russia.

In Russia, the Christmas ere celebration is long and curious, beginning in th early afternoon with groups of prasauls singing carols in front of noblemen s houses, where they eagerly gather the This is called the Koisuda, and aiways precedes the masquerade, when the pensants of all ages dress themselves to represent different animals, in memory of the Saviour having been born in a stable. When the evening star rises, the colatria or support is served, and among those who can afford it there are Christmas trees respiendent, as in Germany, with lights, ornaments, goodies and presents.

The Christmas Table. There is no place where bad taste be-I other evergreens in great profusion for I trays itself so quickly as in the arrangewhen it exists, in the ornaments. Ill asmon among the Scandinavizos and other | sorted posegnys and bonquets of artillporthern races. They were used as typi- I cial flowers are cicariy out of place. But of family plate, whether curved, chased or death-a significance which was | plain, is always proper on a table on appearance to the diners. White damask of rich design and tipe quality is absolutely necessary at a pretentious dinner

Christmas. Now thrice welcome, Christman, Which brings us good cheer, Good ale and stong beet; With bolly and ivy. Be green and so gay.



The above drawing was made from a photograph in the possession of Chas. Brazell, 132 Lansdowne Ave., Toronto, showing him in the foreground holding his trotting horse, and gives some idea of the splendid brick "Palace' horseshoeing shop he used to own and conduct.

He had the finest and best equipped building in Canada for the purpose, as it was specially designed and constructed for him, and he did work for the most particular horsemen in Toronto.

It was a sad misfortune for him, then, when on account of persistent attacks The fire is lighted by means of kindling. of rheumatism, kidney trouble and backache, he had to give up the largest and best paying business of its kind in the city and retire from active work.

Backache and kidney trouble, we may say, are the great burdens of a blacksmith's life; and we would advise every blacksmith in Canada, as well as other backache sufferers, to read carefully what Mr. Brazell has to say about Doan's Kidney Pills, which were the means of saving him from a living death and restorling his health after everything else failed:

THE DOAN KIDNEY PILL CO., Toronto. DEAR SIRS :- I am a blacksmith and horseshoer by trade and for years carried on my business at 129 Queen St. W., and Nos. 164 and 166 Richmond St. W., now numbered 186 and 188, and am well known to horsemen in this city, and throughout Ontario and a large portion of the United States.

About three years ago I was obliged to give up my business and dipose of my property on account of the continued attacks of rheumatism and kidneys

I had a terrible pain and stiffness in the small of my back so that when I stooped over to shoe a horse it was with difficulty that I could regain the upright

Besides this I suffered a great deal with pain in my right shoulder which rendered it impossible to raise my arm above my head. My feet and legs would swell to a great size, and at times I could scarcely get boots large enough to fit me, and the seams of my socks left deep furrows on my legs. When I walked it seemed as though I was going on stilts, so numb would my feet sometimes be.

I tried all sorts of medicines, took treatment from various doctors and rubbed on liniments, but I got no special benefit from any of them, and was gradually growing worse all the time. This condition of affairs continued until last August. when I read of Doan's Kidney Pills and determined to try them. I went to Mr. Austin's Drug Store, 1482 Queen St, West, and procured a box. After using it I felt a little better and thought I would try another. Before that was gone I was completely cured and felt myself relieved of pain or ache. Then I took a third box, and when that was finished the swelling had disappeared from my feet and lege, and I can now wear boots two sizes smaller than what I had been wearing.

I suffered from this rheumatism and kidney complaint for so many years that I feel as though a great burden had been rolled away.

Although some of the doctors told me there was no cure for me, Doan's Kidney Pills have disproved that statement, and I believe there is no better remedy on earth for curing rheumatism or any kidney complaint. There are hundreds of blacksmiths in Canada that I know of needing just

such a remedy, and for the backache that is the great bugbear of a blackemith's life I say take Doan's Kidney Pills.

132 Lansdowne Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TOMMY TO SANTA CLAUS.

Your whishers always have been white,

You are a dear old friend to me;

Like Uncle Thomas, and that

And a sm sure as I can be

I often dream of you at might,

You're very good and kind and fat.

And ride on horselack on your knee

How good you are each year to toe

And trompets, blocks and jumping jacks.

You'll from your pack of playthings take,

To bring ma cars and railroad tracks

And so I wish, when next you come,

And hang it hard until I wake,

Then give me from your great fat band

And then I'll know you, and you'll know

How much I like the gifts you bring

Whose crown the bolly leaves should make,

Most Christmas eve-'twill seen be bere-

A Good Motto.

R. E. MUNESTRANCE.

The things you bring from Fairyland,

Beside my bed, a big red drum

And how I'd like to see you go

And be a fine, cot jully king.

And let me femilie give a name V

Of sugar to your good old deer,

I want to kiss your smilling face

And tell you at the chimney place

(Signed)

CHARLES BRAZELL.

HAPPYHOME RANGE.

The latest improvements are combined in its construction, making it the most econemical, successful and perfect working Range now on the market. Every Range guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

ELLIOTT BROS

PRINCESS STREET.

SAVE ON DOCTORS' BILLS SAVE ON SHOE BILLS.

This is what you will do by trading with us. We have opened up a large assortment of Shoes, specially adapted for Christmas trade. This season's exposition of Ladies' and Gent's Fine Shoes, Rubbers and Shippers are so varied that you are sure to find just what you want within your means.

CORNER PRINCESS AND BAGOT STREETS.