

LONG AFORE HE KNEW.

Just a little bit o' feller—I remember still—
Ust to cry for Christmas, like a youngster will,

Size the fireplace up, and finger how "Oh! Santy"
could;
Manage to come down the chimney, like they said

"MINERVY"

Yuletide In The Far Northwest.

Minervy! Minervy! Yuh got them calves up?
'No'm—not yet.'
'Well, clear out. High time. It's



Penrose, L. T. Newton, Coach. Care, F. B. F. F. Miller, R. T.
Maxwell, L. H. Hewitt, R. H. Heckel, Q. B. D. K. Miller, L. H. Curtin, L. H. Platt, R. H.
Blair, R. E. Scholl, R. G. Capt. Murray, C. Randolph, L. C. Ruble, L. E. Hayes, R. H. T. H. Miller, L. T.

out laughing suddenly in comfortable
mirth. "If yuh want fax, Minervy, I do"
know 's there's any best to yuh. The
Lord didn't do overly much fer yuh in the
way o' looks. Lily Belle McNamara—

The young man's face reflected the scar-
let of hers.
"Over here?"
"Over here?"
"Here? Here? To our house?"

"She—she—she's a-comin' over here to-
morrow."
"Over where?"
"Over here?"
"Here? Here? To our house?"

the same time.
Minervy served her guests faithfully;
but she ate little herself.
When the dishes had been washed and
the floor swept Mrs. Bunt stood the broom

The Mistletoe.

Lore of the Little Plant So Popular at Christ-
mas-tide.

A most quaint and charming little plant
to study is the mistletoe, says a writer in
the Detroit Free Press. It is an evergreen.
We seldom see it, or hear much about it,
save at Christmas time. The reason of
this is that where it lives and thrives and
grows, it blossoms in February and March,
and the berries are ripe and the foliage is
in all its glory, its best dress, in the fol-
lowing December, when it is imported and
used to decorate our homes and add to the
holiday cheer.