

CHRISTMAS.

O holy, happy morning,
That saw the Saviour's birth!
The star, thy bow adorning,

BEHIND THE CHRISTMAS CAROLS.

"Boys, do you see that third note in the second bar? If you do, tell me what it is."

"Well, then, you will please sing it B flat? You ought to know this carol by heart; you had it last year. Now, Mrs. Harper, once more, please."

"Good King Wenceslas looked," they screamed, each for himself, in high good humor.

"Boys, I hope he gets her; he's his awful good to my brother."

"All done, I'm thankful to say. I ought not to have undertaken it so late; but you know the rector said we ought to have them for Christmas, so, of course, I simply worked day and night."

"That's no lie, either. It's fierce how late the girls all is 't-night; but I guess we'll get done in time; most this is ready now."

"Well, I guess I ain't she the peach? Mr. Wallis was just back from San Francisco, 'n' took the service."

"He's all right," was the general hearty comment, as the dissectors of a timid secret scarcely as yet admitted to themselves by the principals in the little clerical romance, once more settled down to work.

"What is it?" she asked.

"Here's the rector!" called some one near the door, and a pleased exclamation brightened all the tired faces; for to each and every one of the many organizations, old and young, of St. Pendragon's, a visit from the much-loved head of the parish was a highly prized treat.

"Can't stop an instant, so much to do—where's Frank? You fellows are never around when you're all tired out. Go straight home. Let some of the other deacons finish up."

"But I'll take hold with you," he said, trying to make his voice cheerfully encouraging, "and we'll soon have it done now."

"What was the rector saying to you, Jim?" asked his colleagues, while they were putting on the first strains of "Oh, come, all ye faithful."

"You'll know in due time," said the senior curate, beaming.

"The white-robed angel had sung their carols in sweetest accord, and with her feet, as if by magic, she moved through the air, the rector mounted the pulpit steps for his Christmas talk."

"He looked long and earnestly over the sea of faces before him. What an effort many of them had made to come. The great East-Side congregation, how could they manage it at that hour? The great up-town congregation—perhaps still harder for them. And the individual ones, who, from their homes, had come."

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THE DAY AFTER CHRISTMAS.

'Twas the day after Christmas and all through the flat
There was drumming and strumming on this and that;
The Browns' little boy had a horn that he blew

A Christmas Game

1. A country of Europe.
2. An old sailor.
3. A caged bird.
4. From Catalonia.

THE CHRISTMAS YEAR.

From a little Southern village comes to us the story of a woman who once lost Christmas out of her year. Just before the dawn, misery and disgrace, and, at last, crime came into her family. She carried the load for a while, and then fell under it, sick unto death.

1 Turkey 40 Pigeons
2 Salt 41 Peas
3 Port 42 Sage
4 Canary 43 Lark

THE FAUBLE STORES THAT OFFER YOU YOUR PICK FROM THEIR ENTIRE STOCK OF WINTER OVERCASTS AT 1/2 OFF THE REGULAR PRICE.

Every man believes as a part of his natural creed, that "we are fearfully and wonderfully made," yet he has no more real appreciation of the fact in which he believes than in many another fact fundamental to his creed.