Where His dea First shed the sunshine of 3 Above the plain A heavenly strain Of music rang; and its re Is ringing still O'er height and h "Be Peace on Earth, to Men Good-Will," Rejoice to-day, The glad bells say; Put all the cares that vex away; Let Christmas cheer Find welcome here, And bless this best day of the year.

O happy

To Christ, thy King, As tribute bring Thy heart, and let the offspring With love be sweet, As at His feet Thy lips its grateful vows repeat.

Rejoice and sing. The glad bells ring. In honor of the world's dear King; Let love increase: May discord cease. All hail, all hail, thou Prince of Peace! -Eben E. Rexford, in Youth's Companion,

## A CHRISTMAS DEBT.

BY C. G. ROGERS.

OMMY had sat and pondered over it for a ong time, and now his mind was made up; little Laura should have that coveted sled at any cost.

\$1.50; and to his imagination they seemed to grin at him mockingly. The price was unchangeable; Mr. Sharpe, the storekeeper, had assured him that; variably the same-one dollar, one dollar! It seemed a vast, unattainable gasped.

laid up small han n it; while appealingly grinning men, wner's face was he crowd of roug seemed to enjoy the scene im- tired step he took.

The "kid" let the steaming "leming

ade" stand before him, and as all the n raised their glasses to their lips and imed with a laugh, "Here's to yer,

"To

drink !"

y," he said quietly: not to me. To little Laura." lown their glasse demanded Mr. Soakey,

with a know nk at the crowd. "To little said little Tommy. the bartender. ooking sole w. She thinks "She's my sister

Santa Claus is comine our place sure, to-night, with a big standown there in Sharpe's door, that's a ller'n a half. That money was to help be at; cos', you see, I told Laura she'd be ert'n to get But," continued Tommy, slowlyit. and the room would have been parfectly silent but for his voice, for all the men were intensely interested, "I-don'the see-how-I'm to-get it, unless-unless you can give me a job, Mr. Soakey. That's what I came in here fer; not to

d him a was off the r

made

ried He dared not leave his burden to try coin was thought, directly back with his load, nter with hoping to come upon the road again. it; while Poor boy! He did not know that the road, as he turned, was just behind him, and that he was leaving it at every heavy,

He was nearly done out now. His ill-"Just 'nuff, Tom," said Bob Brass, the clad feet and bare hands weref bitingly rocer's boy. "There's ten of us. Set cold, and the snow had worked under em up, Soakey, an' give the kid a hot his trousers up to his knees. Almost every second moment he stumbled, and once his burden slid off the sled and he had terrible work getting the unconscious man on again.

He became very sleepy, too. He tried hard to keep up, but flesh and blood were beaten, and he sank down completely exhausted. He lay beside Robins, his parcel of little purchases clasped under one arm and his head resting upon his sleeve.

Was that a shout? But he was too tired and sleepy to raise his head. How snug he felt! And how sleepy \* \* \* \* . .

Surely that was a shout, very faint, but repeated, sounding louder and nearer. One voice, two, three-a dozen of them! He need have no care now! Wouldn't little Laura laugh and clap her tiny hands when she saw him; and the

sled. But what had come over the sledt It seemed to have wings and to be traveling through the air like the famous wooden horse in the fairy tale, above the snow, and he upon it. Yct all the time the voices continued beside him, that sounded to his dreamy brain like the hum of bees.

Suddenly the air grew wonderfully bright and warm, and Tommy opened his eyes to find himself-at home!

. . . . .

When Tommy's father and a party of men, with lanterns that looked like so many winter fireflies glimmering here and there over the vast field of white, came to where Tommy lay they placed the lad upon the sled, and, covering him with a warm coon coat, shouldered Tommy, sled and coon coat, and carried the boy home that way.

Robins was saved, too, though his life was despaired of for a short time; and in respect for the brave little lad who endured so much to save a drunkard's life, he swore never to touch liquor again, an oath he has not since broken.

That was ten years ago; little Laura vas six years old then. And if you know your addition and add six and ten together you will get what is considered a very delightful age when a pretty girl is concerned.



ORDER, novel feature of the case was that a great variety of human cuticle was used. Skin from the legs of hairy men, patches of skin that had moles on them, and the RESS OF skin of colored people were used, and they all grew fast-a curious-looking m the Forepatch work. But very soon after each

-Curious Skin Grafting. patch grew fast it began to change its character until at the last the cheek that had been burned was white and fair like

the other one, no trace of hair, or mole, or colored folks remaining.

### WISE WORDS.

The noblest mind the best contentment

Guilt fills the air with visionary ter-TOTS.

Grief treads upon the heels of pleasure.

An enemy can always do you harm, but a friend cannot always do you good.

Do not offend. Every offence a man commits makes one more defense for his enemy.

The worst passions are occasionally of use to society; jealousy has caused thieves to fall out and tell on each other. Sense shines with a double luster when it is set in humility. An able and yet humble man is a jewel worth a kingdom. They who are most weary of life, and yet the most unwilling to die, are such who have lived to no purpose; who have rather breathed than lived.

There is nothing so elastic as the human mind. Like imprisoned steam, the more it is pressed the more it rises to resist the pressure. The more we are obliged to do, the more we are able to accomplish.

Oaths are vulgar, senseless, offensive and impious; they leave a noisome trail, upon the lips and a stamp of odium upon the soul. They are inexcusable. They gratify no sense while they outrage taste and dignity.

There is no contending with necessity, and we should be very tender how we censure those that submit to it. 'Tis one thing to be at liberty to do what we will, and another thing to be tied up to do

Good nature gives a certain air to the countenance which is more amiable than beauty. It shows virtue in the fairest light, takes off in some meaure from the deformity of vice, and makes even folly and impertinence supportable.

One watch set right will do to set many by, but on the other hand, one that goes wrong may be the cause of misleading a whole neighborhood; and the same may be said of the example we individually set to some around us.

### Willie's Prayer.

"Dear Santa Claus," prayed little Will, in words truly shocking, "I'se been a good boy, so please fill a heapin" up this stocking. I want drum to make pa sick, a drum to make pa sick, and drive my mamma cra-zy, I want a doggie I can kick, so he will not get lazy. I want a powder gun to shoot right at my sister Annie, and a big trumpet I can toot just awful loud at granny. I want a dreffle big false face to scare in fits our ba-

# SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR DECEMBER 22.

Lesson Text: "Close of Solomon's Reign." I Kings xi., 26-43-Golden Text: Eccles. xii., 13 - Commentary.

26. "Jeroboam the son of Nebat." Over twenty times is this man, whom we now meet for the first time, thus mentioned in the two for the first time, thus mentioned in the two books of Kings, and in most places it is as "Jeroboam, the son of Nebat, who made Is-rael to sin." He became the first King of the ten tribes and set up the two golden calves at Dan and Bethel for Israel to worship. (Chap. xii., 26-30.) His name, according to Young, signifies "Enlarger," and he was cr-tainly an evenet to the away of enlarging the A oung, signifies "Enlarger," and he was cer-tainly an expert in the way of enlarging the sins of Israel. There must be some reason why the Holy Spirit has recorded the facts that he was an Ephrathite of Zereda; that he was Solomon's servant; that his mother's name was Zeruah, and that she was a widow. Every word the Holy Spirit has written is ignificant and important and if was connot at first see anything in such statements as these, let us read them all the more prayer-fully, relying upon the Spirit to give us light. I only call attention to the fact that two other widows are mentioned in this first book of Kings (chapters vii., 14: xvii., 9); but we knew the name of none but this one. (See Luke ii., 37; vii., 12; xxi., 2, 3.) "Even he lifted up his hand against the

King." At the beginning of Solomon's reign it was written that the Lord his God had given him rest on every side, and that there was neither adversary nor evil occurrent was neither adversary nor evil occurrent (chap. v., 4), but now all is changed. "When a man's ways please the Lord, He maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him." (Proy. xvi., 7); but Solomon's ways were not now pleasing unto the Lord, and both Jeho-vah and Elohim were stirring up adversaries against him (verses 14, 23), besides this enemy in his own household. 27, 28. "And this was the cause that he lifted up his hand against the King." The

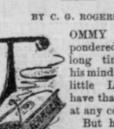
24, 25. "And this was the cause that he lifted up his hand against the King." The most of our lesson to-day is an opening up of this sentence, showing that Jeroboam's rebei-lion was of Jehovah.

lion was of Jehovah. 29-31. "The Prophet Ahijah. the Shilonite, found him in the way." Here is another man whom we now meet for the first time; but what a contrast to Jeroboam, for Ahijah is twice called by that exalted name, "Ser-vant of Jehovah (chapters xiv., 18; xv., 29), and he bears the word of Jehovah. As to Jeroboam, he is found in the way, no doubt in the way of industrious service in the posi-tion in which Solomon had exalted him lit. tion in which Solomon had exalted him, lit-tle thinking that he was also in the way to the thinking that he was also in the way to a kingdom. Literally he was in the way out of Jerusalem, and probably on the way to oversee the work appointed to him. He is clad in a new garment, and as the prophet meets him he seizes the garment, rends it in twelve pieces and hands ten of the pieces to Jeroboam, by this rather startling but very significant act assuring him that the Lord God of Israel will rend the ten tribes from Solomon and cive them to him.

Solomon and give them to him, 33 "Because that they have forsaken me, 32 "Because that they have forsaken me, \* \* \* and have not walked in my waya." Passing over, for the present, the verses re-ferring to what God will do for David's and Jerusalem's sake, we continue the story of Jeroboam, and here is the reason why ten-twelfths of the kingdom is to pass from Solo-mon to him. Wisdom and her ways give peace, prosperity and true happiness; but if we forsake wisdom and give ourselves to folly we must expect to reap as we sow.

folly we must expect to reap as we sow. 35. "I will take the kingdom out of his 33. "I will take the kingdom out of his son's hand and will give it unto thee, even ten tribes." As I notice the ten or more "I wills" of God in this lesson and wonder why God should select Jeroboam, I can only think of the words of the Spirit in Dan. it., 32, 35: "The Most High ruleth in the king of dom of men and give thit to whomsoever He will the docth exceeding to Hig will is the will; He doeth according to His will in the army of Heaven and among the inhabitants of earth; and none can stay His hand or say unto Him, What doest Thou<sup>99</sup>

37. "And I will take thee, and thou shalt reign according to all that thy soul desireth, and shalt be King over Israel." Here is a secret of the heart laid open by the great searcher of hearts, who is often pleased to give us what our hearts desire that thus He nay prove us to see whether we will walk in His ways or not. We read that Solomon gave the Queen of Sheba all her desire, but gave the Queen of Sheba all her desire, but here is a greater than Solomom granting to Jeroboam his soul's desire; and the same Lord is saying to us: "Whatsoever ye shall ask in My Name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son;" and again: "All things whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, be-lieving, ye shall receive;" but He that pon-doreth the heart considers whether we earn-estly desire what we ask for, and desire it for His glory. (John xiv., 13: Matt. xxi, 92: His glory. (John xiv., 13; Matt. xxi., 22; Prov. xxiv., 12.) It may be that Jeroboam never breathed his soul's desire to be King to a single person, but God notices the things that come into our mind, every one of them. (Ezek. xi., 5.) (Ezek. xi., 5.) 38. "If then wilt harken, • • I will be with thee." Not only is the Kingdom promised to Jeroboam, but God offers to make it permanent if he will only be obedi-ent. The Lord Himself is the true King, and He will establish any one who will truly refer resent Him by obeying His commands, walk-ing in His ways, and doing right in His sight. 32, 34, 36. "For my servant David's sake." We return now to the reason why the whole We return now to the reason why the whole kingdom was not to be rent from Solomon, and we find this as the first reason. Four times in this lesson Jehovah speaks of him as "David my servant," and twice we find the expression "For my servant David's sake." and it is also said. "because he kept mv mandments and my statutes." This was the manner of David's life, taken as a whole, and his love for the statutes and commandments of the Lord is fully told forth in Paslm exiz. This it is that delights the Lord and brings from Him the riches of His grace. Jesus the Son of David fulfilled all rightcousness, and it is for His sake that we receive forgiveness and all the benefits of His salvation. it is for His sake that we receive forgiveness and all the benefits of His salvation. "And for Jerusalem's sake, the city which I have chosen out of all the tribes of Israel." See also verses 13, 36; Israel was a chosen people, Jerusalem a chosen city, David a chosen servant, and all to magnify the name of Jehovah; when they failed to do this He delivered them to their enemies to be chas-tened, as it is written: "You only have I known of all the families of the earth, there-fore will I punish you for all your iniquities." 39. "I will for this afflict the seed of David, but not forever." David and his obedience brought blessing, Solomon and his sins brought blessing, Solomon and his sins brought affliction, but inasmuch as God's covenant with David is forever (II Sam. vil., 12-16), therefore there will be a restoration and the Kingdom shall be established in the True David in due time (Isa.ix., 6, 7; Luke i., 82, 33). 40. "Solomon sought therefore to kill Jeroboam." Thus did Saul to' David, but not thus did David to Saul, not even to Shimer when he cursed and threw stones. Death is the devil's weapon; he who walks with God leaves vongeance to Him, that is to God, and does not take matters into his own hands. 42, 43. "Solomon slept with his fathers, and was buried in the city of David his father." Forty years a King, riches and a wisdom and honor unprecedented bestowed upon him, yet he acts as a fool; a thousand upon him, yet he acts as a fool; a thousand wives and one son, and that son robbed of his inheritance by his father's sins. Is it not a and story? But was Solomon awed? Where we have no clear testimony we can-not say positively. We may hope that ere he went out to mest God he truly repented and turned to Him. How is it with you dear reader!--Lesson Helper.



But how was he to manage it? The sled

young Robins said:

and Tommy had only fifty cents. A with over \$4 in shining quarters and dollar more was needed. Tommy had halves that jingled merrily against the worked the sum out upon his slate a glass. Tommy emptied the money out hundred times, and the result was in- upon the counter.

fortune to Tommy Dodd just now.

There were ten seconds of continued silence on the part of the crowd, and then came a cheer that echoed clear across the street. When it had subsided

"Well, done, kid. You didn't think was marked upon the we meant to take your money, though, back in big, skeleton letters of chalk, did you? Let's have a glass, Soakey, and put something in it to start the collection."

The schooner went round, and when it was handed to Tommy it was freighted

"It-ain't-all-for me, is it?" he

"Of course it is," said Robbins. "And

the bitter wind. He A novel and interesting case of what may be called nose building has set people who keep the run of surgical work in mind a talking. Mrs. Hoffman, who lives in Brooklyn, had suffered from nasal

catarrh until she had no nose left. Bones as well as tissues were gone. In this condi-tion she applied to Dr. F. L. R. Tetamore, of New York city, who had had a good

many cases of skin grafting and facial re-pairing generally, to see whether he could build a nose. The doctor, after an examination of the ase, had her placed under the influence

of an anæsthetic. Then he cut away the skin that covered the nasal cavity. Next the flesh on the forehead, immediately above the nose, was dissected back in flaps, so as to lay bare a wedge-shaped portion of the skull there. The bone is covered with a skin, as nearly every one knows, and a flap of this bone skin (periosteum) of the shape of a truncated V was dissected from the bone, save only that the point of the V was left attached to the skull between the eyes. This flap was twisted so that when it was laid down over the nasal cavity the side that

Stomm I

had been next to the bone was down. Meantime a live chicken had been cut open, and a bit of its breast bone of the right size and shape to form a nose was cut out and stitched fast over the nasal cavity. This bone formed a bridge which supported the flap of periosteum up in the shape of a nose. The periosteum

was therefore stitched over this bridge. Then, when that was done, the skin and tissues from the cheeks of the patient were drawn up over the new nose and stitched there, forming the fleshy part of

the nose.

Of course, every care was taken in the use of antiseptics. At the end of ten days the chicken bone came away. Meantime the periosteum had developed into a thin shell of bone perfectly able what we must. to support itself, and a membrane had grown over what had now become the nostrils of the new nose. Of course, provision had been made for the growth of a central cartilege as well as an outer frame work. At the end of twelve days the outer wounds had healed, including the wound on the forehead, from which the periosteum had been removed.

The interior of the nose was longer in

healing, but is now well, and Mrs. Hoff-

man once more has a nose that she is

"When I adopted the chicken hone

said Dr. Tetamore to writer of the New

York Sun, "I did it because it was of

about the right form and because I

wanted to see whether it would really

grow into the place and serve the pur-

pose. It was not a new idea, for the flesh of animals has hitherto been grafted

into that of human beings. But I was

perfectly sure that the periosteum would

develop a thin plate of bone, and that

was all that was needed. The chicken

Dr. Tetamore has a more difficult case

hone served meantime as a support."

proud of.

of ivory.

It was Christmas Eve, and Tommy's mother was putting little Laura to bed. Soakey, and let him go." The sun had set two hours ago in an omflickered silently down, but speaking best of his way to the street. quite a tale to Tommy Dodd, who watched them and the sky very closely.

"Do you think Santy Claus will bring the sled, Tommy?" said Laura from her hind him. cot. "You said he would, you know, and mamma says he won't come this iously

"He'll come all right, sissy, never fear," returned Tommy quite confidently, though he wondered at his own temerity. But the sled pulled heavily through it. when Laura, satisfied, went to sleep his mother said :

all day."

Tommy said nothing; but a little later, | ished in the blackness. under a pretext of meeting his father in off, with his treasured half-dollar deep and safe in his trousers pocket.

"I don't see why I can't strike a job or run. two, like Billy Rance did last Christmas,' mused Tommy, as he neared the town. "At any rate, I'm goin' to try."

He passed Skinnum's, the grocer's with its windows Exilliantly lighted, displaying wreathes of evergreens, with red berries peeping brightly here and there, and he stopped for a moment to gaze at the wealth of raisins and peel and oranges, and a hundred other delicious things. Looking into the shop he saw his father, ulate grunt in reply. a bent, tired looking man, at the counter making his scant purchases.

"It won't do for him t' see me." be up with the sled."

Presently he came opposite to Soakey's, scintillating and sparkling in a perfectly him on. bewildering manner. Bursts of merry laughter came every moment to the illclad little boy as he stood irresolute and pondering outside.

"I don't see why it wouldn't work, soliloquized young Tommy Dodd, as he withdrew his face from the big window. "Soakey hain't got a boy just now, an' he's sure to have lots of parcels to deliver on Christmas Eve," And he walked slowly but determinedly toward the door.

Just then the latter opened, and a young, rosy-faced man stepped out to the road to quiet a pair of fretful spirited horses that stood by harnessed to a light cutter. It was young Robins, the son of the richest man in the township.

Robins caught sight of Tommy. ""Set 'em up, '" echoed Tommy mentally, snow came down heavier, and the wind out of the reach of my creditors."

give the boy another hot lemonade.

Tommy tried to thank his benefactor, inous, gloomy sky of angry gray, that but his voice failed, and his eyes were boded astorm; and even now a few flakes tilled with happy tears. So he made the

Half an hour later he was outside the town, with a big parcel under his arm, and pulling the long, handsome sled be

It was snowing heavily, and the night was pitch dark. Every little while he year." And the little girl sighed anx- slid off into the ditch, but his happy, buoyant spirits brought him quickly to the road again.

The snow was a foot deep now, and

Suddenly there was a rush and confused roar behind him, mingled with the "I wish you wouldn't put foolish ideas loud jingling of sleight bells. Tommy and hopes into your sister's head, Tom. partly tumbled to one side, and not a You know your father has only money moment too soon. A pair of runaway enough to buy food he's gone to town horses dashed by him, the driver giving for. And then Laura will be unhappy a feeble yell as he sped by. In another moment horses and driver had van-

"That's Robins," said Tommy with a the lane, he left the cottage, and five nervous shiver as he drew his breath and snows, warm up the frozen earth and minutes afterward he was tramping on started after the runaway. He didn't clothe the earth in beauty and luxury. the high road to the town, three miles walk now, but found himself trotting as The people looked upon the sun as a well as he could through the heavy snow; god, an intelligence, withdrawing to the and finally he broke into a wild, plowing south just long enough to let the people

> thing that lay on the edge of the road, the 25th of December they hailed with just at a point where the bush ended, and where the fierce northwest wind had swept the circling snow into a drift three their religious feasts, with music, mirth feet high. The cutter had tilted and and dancing. Sometimes to great excess spilled its driver here. But cutter and these feasts were carried. When Christ horses had vanished.

Tommy knelt down and shook the motionless form; but he got only an inartic-

"Drunk," said Tommy. Then he stood up and listened attentively, hoping said to hear the sleigh-bells of some home re-Tommy to himself, as he slid off into the turning reveler. But only the "swish" darkness, "cos, if he does, it'll mean gar- of the wind as it dashed the snow in his ryin' home them parcels, an' then 't 'lll face answered his unspoken and anxious inquiry.

"One, two, three, heave!" said Tomthe saloonist's. There was a jovial crowd my, as he dragged the heavy form of the inside the gorgeously lighted place, with man upon little Laura's Christmas presthe hundred and more glasses and bottles ent. One more big effort, and he had



If it was hard pulling before, what was "Hello, kid!" he said merrily, "what it now? Poor Tommy made very siow are you standing out here for? Come in-side and get warm and set 'em up!" progress, stopping every short while to gather breath and strength, while the "Myself. I had to climb a tree to get

Anyway, that's what young Robins thinks, who is going to marry Laura-no longer "little," but a tall, beautiful, modest young lady-this Christmas Eve .--Detroit Free Press.

### The Origin of Christmas.

Long before the Christian era, the 25th of December was religiously observed by the "Sun Worshipers." On that day is about the first perceptible return of the sun to the northern hemisphere. His return would drive away the frosts and see what their home, the world, would Suddenly he stumbled against some- be without his presence. His return on delight. They rejolced. They sent presents to their friends. They held came and His doctrine was preached among the "Sun Worshipers," many were converted to Christianity. break off their old habits was very difficult. When the 25th of December came, it brought the "Sun Feast." There was the enticement to go and mingle. The Christian leaders were not slow to see what the influence would be, so they gave the day a Christian significance They met in their meeting houses. They gave presents to each other. They talked of Christ, the spiritual sun, who had come to give light to and warm the spiritual world. He was the "light of the world." "The people which sat in darkness saw a great light," and "light had sprung up." "The light shineth in darkness, but the darkness comprehendeth it not." "The worlds were made by Him." Therefore the sun was made by Him. The Sun Worshipers "worshiped the creature more than the Creator," but the Christians worshiped the "Creator, who is blessed forevermore." The superiority of this over that was soon made visible, and the

on hand than that of Mrs. Hoffman. It is that of a woman who has lost her nose and is so terribly deformed that there is not enough flesh and tissue on the sides of the nasal cavity to draw up over it when a new nose shall be made for it from the periosteum from the forehead. In dealing with this case Dr. Tetamore has discarded the chicken bone entirely, and for the support of the nose has substituted a frame-work made of thin slats

To begin with he made a plaster cast of the woman's face. Then he took soft rubber and constructed a nose of the proper form to fit that face. This rubber nose gave the size and shape of framework necessary to support the new nose and the size of the flap to be cut from the forehead. Having made the ivory frame in his office, he had the woman placed on the dissecting table and dissected away the flesh from around the nasal cavity and laid bare the bone all around. Then he fastened the ivory frame over the nasal cavity by tacking the ends of the ivory slats fast to the exposed bone with ivory tree nails. This done, a flap not only of periosteum from the skull above the eyes, but its covering of flesh and skin were lifted up, twisted around and laid down over the ivory frame work, provision being made for the middle cartilege as before. This flap was sowed down to the flesh of the face and the lip. The wide wound on the forehead will doubtless fill up, as clean-cut wounds always do. The flap over the ivory frame will grow around over it, and it will always remain there.

Such is the present aspect. "How did you happen to make a specialty of removing facial blemishes and building up where such deformities exist?" was asked.

"It was a number of years ago, when an unfortunate young woman, who had lost her nose and part of her upper lip, came to me to see if I could do anything for her. I had been a dentist when a younger man, and so concluded to try making a soft rubber nose and lip. succeeded so well that she was afterward able to get married. That set me to thinking about like cases, and I took up the study. I suppose that the building of a nose is the most important piece of work of the kind, although the covering of such scars as are made by burns where the face is drawn out of shape are also well worth attention. It is only within a few years that such things have been possible, but now surgeons can do pretty extensive jobs in repairing cripples. So far as I know, the case of Mrs. Hoffman was had to the periosteum in building a

A case of skin grafting was interacting because it showed how in the growth of face, and the wound would not heal. So bits of skin were grafte to ber the wound, and in that way success attained. But the India.

face to scare in fits our ba-by. I want a pony I can race round the parlor parlor little maybe. I want a little hatchet, too, so I can do chopping upon grand piano new when goes a shoppi want a nice hard rub to smash all ber ball flinders into the great big mirror hall, and the and lots lots of winders. And that'll candy t make sick so m hold night ma me and make pa get the doctor quick and nev-er try to scold me. And Santa Claus, if pa says I And

am naughty, it's a story. Just say if he whips me kingdom glory." Fil -H. C. Dodge.

### A Peculiar Coincidence.

"Speaking of coincidences," said a good-natured fat man, "reminds me of one which I consider remarkably singular. An old chum of mine died not long ago. We were great friends. He was a jolly dog, and we were together a good deal. He used to say very often that when he died he wanted to be laid away by my side. This argued that he thought I would be the first one to pass in my checks, but he died first. His relatives intended to take his remains South to his old home for interment, but later on they decided to bury him in Graceland. The casket was placed in the vault until the widow could buy a lot. She was anxious to purchase a lot in that section known as 'the old cemetery,' but she was told these had all been sold. While she was in the office a man came in and said that

as he was about to leave Chicago for good he would like to have his lot sold. It was a desirable lot in 'the old cemetery, and the widow of my old friend purchased it then and there. I went out to the interment not long ago and was astonished to find that the lot adjoined that of my own, in which my parents are buried and in which I expect some day to be laid at rest. The widow had never heard of her husband's oft-expressed desire to be buried by my side, and I think the coincidence a very strange one."-Chicago Herald.

### Ancient Brick Making.

The great perfection to which the ancients carried the art of brick making is probably due to the abundance of labor, plenty of time to devote to each stage of the work, their great patience and pains was the first in this country where resort | taking, and the natural drying and preserving climate of the East. The dry, warm atmosphere of Egypt, Assyria and

Babylonia, which countries were the nurseries of the ceramic arts, have kept in any part of the human body its natural good state of proservation for more than characteristics are accurately preserved. three thousand years, the sun-dried bricks so common in those countries. three thousand years, the sun-dried Many well preserved adobes are also found in towns and walls of ancient

Two wAITER girls in a Rapid City, (S. D.) hotel took up claims near that city some time ago and have built houses, fenced their claims, raised stock and crops, and at the same time waited on the hungry boarders at the

masses were released from idoistry. It mattered not whether the 25th of December was the birthday of Christ or not, the effect was the same. His Christmas Tree. "What did you have on your Chistma