The Somerset Herald. Not What It Used To Be-TSTABLISHED 1827. Somerset Herald. Terms of Publication. L'he Wednesday morning at amona If paid in advance, otherwise southinvariably be charged. So interrigition will be discontinued until american are paid up. Postmasters ne being to notify us when subscribers do not should their paper will be held response ESTABLISHED 1827. or the subscription. subscribers removing from one postoffice to her should give us the name of the form a well as the present office. Address THE SOMERSET HERALD, VOL. XLIII. NO. 27. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1894. WHOLE NO. 2264. SOMERSET, Pa. C. W. WALKER. -THE-HAY & WALKER, THE FIRST CHRISTMAS EVE. ed to be fabulous, but not a little be- board and astonishment at the pudding FATHERS CHRISTMAS PRES-Christmas In Paris. cause of a somewhat reserved and when Mr. Green set it to blazing in ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, ENTS. Stir up thy might, O Lord, and come, In many of the churches quaint and Bank haughty nir. and NOTARY PUBLIC, burning brandy. The world is sick for thee. He made his way deliberately toward | And the father and mother wonderartless carols, with no less artless ac- They Were Useful to the Family, and fightin, wid red covers." Sorrow and sin have reached their sum. and Hermitel The night goes wearily, companiments coming from another He Saw Little of Them. the sitting room, a spacious, comforta- ed how their neighbor had ever got his For every Casar at his wine bly furnished apartment, with win- reputation of being stiff and proud. age less fickle than our own are brought *etta ?*** Are myriad slaves undone; We were talking about Christmas $E^{\rm B, B, SCULL,}_{{}_{\rm AUTOR/NPA-AT-LAW,}}_{{}_{\rm Nu, Dir Fourth St., Pittsburg, Pa.}}$ OFinto the service of the midnight mass. dows looking out upon the shabby, Never had so delightful a guest de-Light of the world, arise and shine presents, the girls and mother and I, After the mass is over the reveillon is weather beaten cottage in which the seended into their modest household From the eyes of Mary's sont Somerset, Penn'a. when father came in. Then we still held, even by those who no longer other turkey was to end its mortal before. Stir up thy might, O Lord, and come! J. A. BERKEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, changed the subject just a little bit, becareer. Sure enough, there were un- They all put in and washed up the go to mass. This reveillon-the good --0---O Lord, make no delay! For Faith is faint, and Hope is dumb. cause it was father's presents we were old custom of the after midnight sup-Somerset Pa. mistakable signs of occupation about dinner dishes afterward. The father discussing. Father sat down by the And Love hath lost his way. per following the midnight mass at Capital, \$50,000. washed and Ebenezer Green wiped O Earth, put forth the Saviour meek! stove and rubbed his hands-he had Christmas eve-dies out with difficulty HARVEY M. BERKLEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, The neglected garden had been put wishing the directors of the bank could Clouds, min the holy one! expression slowly settled upon his featfrom any Frenchman's imagination. Surplus, \$16,000. in order, the broken gate repaired and see him, and the young feet tripped Hop; of the world, arise and speak Somerset, Pa. Its material signs are blood sausage, With the lips of Mary's son. rehung, and a general air of neatness briskly to and fro until everything was truffied turkey and pate de foie gras. -0---Mr. A. J. Davenport Come, come and save the lowly, Lord, fightin." gave a new interest and attraction to in its place, clean as clean could be. "Say mother, and Ned and girls," Its moral sign is a temporary thawing For whom no joy remains, A. C. HOLBERT, ATOMNEY-AT-LAW, the little house long empty and un- It was a real frolic. Impure Blood he said, "I don't want any of you to DEPOSITS RECEIVED IN LARGE ANDEMALL Thy poor ours, rayaged by the sword of the ice of religious neglect, even noticed. The shades were drawn high | Then they dressed up around the fire. Or done to death in chusins. get me any presents. 'Taint no use, Caused large Boils on my face and ueck. AMOUNTE, PAYABLE ON DEMAND. when the fete is held by wild young to let in all the warmth of sunshine of The big logs had gone from Mrs Green's four each and divvy." Somerset, Pa. men in restaurants. In the early Christ- you know." other with John H. Uhl. The childing mother pitcous, I was told to take Hood's Earsaparilla faithful-ACCOUNTS OF MERCHANTS, FARMERS, the happy holiday, and Ebenezer Green cellar not many minutes before Jimmy "I guess if de ting's worked right This sail child life begun-"Why father," said Lena in an aggrieved voice, "we always get you use- dere's a good deal in it. I"mas morning when the dawn is not yet ood's sersa-O Got love, man-love, feel for as could see what was going on in the had worn a path through the snow to GEORGE IL SCULL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, STOCK DEALERS, AND OTHERS SOLICITED In the heart of Mary's son! room as well as if he had been one of the house next door. It was story tell- creeping up you will be roused and But here the car came along. ing time, and in the cheery glow on roused again by the rattle of carriage ful presents, don't we? I don't myself parilla a Loosoon Came, just onen, come, and with the bring -DISCOUNTS DAILY. . . . Somerset, Fa. the busy people in it. elieve in things that are not useful." Kriss Kringle In Germany. ly, and after using 3 bettles was free from all eruptions. I am per-ferity cured and in ex-Or recompense or doem. wheels and snatches of Christmas song Busy they were, for the table was the hearth the father poured out his Father's eyes twinkled. "Yes," he PRED. W. BIESECKER, Lo, fountains in the desert spring, BOARD OF DIRECTORS. at the hour when Paris is usally the spread with a clean white cloth, and soul and told how he had been thrown Throughout the German fatherland The wildernesses bloom! said, "but I sometimes think they are ATTOHNEY-AT-LAW, quietest. No matter who the singer is, the father, with a troop of excited chil- out of work by the closing of a factory ; LARUE M. HICKS, GEO. R. SCULL, Thy focs crouch down with banners farled, prevails the belief in the Krist Kind-Somerset, Pa. a little too useful, you know." the song of Christmas day is there.-- House Row, opposite Court JAMES L. PUGH, W. H. MILLER, cellent health. A. J. DAVENPORT, Milton, N. J. Thou dawnest-night is donedren to help, was at that instant en- how hard he had tried to find another lein, or Carist child, who rewards with Nell shrugged her shoulders impa-Sight of this world and every world, Philadelphia Press. JOHN R. SCOTT. ROBT. S. SCULL, tiently, but mother said: "Let father gifts the faithful children who love gaged in the thrilling occupation of place, but to no avail, and how all they "Hood's Pills are purely vegetable and de The maiden Mary's cont FRED W. BIESECKER. taking up the children's dinner. had to live upon was the sum his dear not purge, pain or grips. Try a box. 25c. have his little joke. What is it this their parents and believe in God. On J. R. SCOTT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, -Roston Pilot. Christmas In War Times. The mother, pale, thin and sweet wife carned by sewing and Jimmy's Cirristmas eve each household assem-... time, father?" TWO XMAS TURKEYS. faced, was evidently the guest of honor, pittance from the market. And the On Dec. 25, 1862, after the battle of Somerset, Pa. EDWARD SCULL, : : PRESIDENT. LADIES' The old gentleman, having warmed ensconced in the one comfortable chair, wife, in her turn, told how brave and Fredericksburg, the troops had come his hands, settled himself back com- are lit the father of the family watches F. L KOOSER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, with a cushion at her back and watch- patient he had been, with a loving back to the Falmouth side of the river. fortably in his big chair, and his eyes the shadows on the wall, for if any one Oh, it was glorious Christmas weath- ing the proceedings with a charming glance that made him blush with I was in command of the Tenth New twinkled more than ever. HARVEY M. BERKLEY, : CASHIER. . Somerset, Pa. er-sunshine and blue skies and a nip- half amused, half melancholy. "Well, let's see," he went on in a by that of another object that is to be pleasure. Hampshire regiment. It was a memoping frosty air that whisked about, The eldest boy, a tall lad of 12, who And Mr. Green promised that he rable Christmas. We were in the south, ruminating manner. "Do you remem- unlucky. If the children sit down in J. G. OGLE. W. H. KOONTZ. SHIRT tweaking noses and filliping checks did chores at the market, filled the should have something to do by New and we did as the southerns did-en- ber the dozen hemstitched han'ker- odd numbers, that is also unlucky, and L'OONTZ & OGLE, The funds and securities of this bank are se-ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, until they bloomed like peonies ! curely protected in a celebrated Contass Bunglasses with water fresh drawn from Year's day and gave his word upon it, tertained right royally for a week all chiefs that you gave me last Christ- it will not do to fill up the number with Somerset, Pa. GLAR PROOF SAFE. The only safe made abso-Church was out, and a stream of peo- the well. Two gleeful little girls danced feeling for the first time how much hap- the officers of the different New Hamp- mas, Leny? I guess I used one on 'em either strangers or near relatives. Dinwill give prompt ettention to business enlutely burgiar-proof. ple poured along the streets in the mer- in with dishes of potato and turnip, piness a rich man has the power to shire regiments. just ones. Some way or other," with a ner being over, the children retire into othe in Print House Row, opposite riest humor imaginable, for, bless us and a brace of chubby youngsters in create. WAISTS.

The Somerset County National VALENTINE HAY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa. tis Isulet in Real Estate. Will attend b isted to his care with promps

OF SOMERSET, PA. John H. UHL, ATTOMSET-AT-LAW, Somerset, Pa. ----- :0:-----Will promptly attend to all business en-mattic from Money advanced on collec-us, &. Office in Mainmoth Block. Established, 1877. Organized as a National, 1890 Star Make,

- 0.---TOHN O. KIMMEL, ATTORNET-AT-LAW, CAPITAL,

\$50,000

men.

tal boy could resist.

Claus, for fine as the ice was the ring- ter !-- the crowning splendor of the day, haby drew nearer and nearer and final- ning wild on the descrited plantation. thought so, too, for he's been usin of it It will increase the joy and jollity of ing of the noontide bells had called up the turkey, done to a turn and smelling ly climbed upon his knee, listening The men caught one of the wild fel- ever since. Then, let's see, Christmas morning exceedingly if the visions of turkey and stuffing, plum more delicious than ever a turkey smell- with her great blue eyes wide open, lows and gave him a good coat of grease there was the silk han'kerehief that children find that their elders have en-The best made, with Puff Plaited pudding and mince pie which no mor- ed before, as the whole family When it was her bedtime, she laid her He was set loose in a large open cotton mother give mo at birthday, and I put tered into the spirit of the time to such and SHIELD FROUTS, tarn- As for the little girls in the new too, in a funny china pot with a large of thirty men gave chase. I knew Leny was a-wearin' of it inside ble sizes and shapes bulge with strange "She loves you," she said, and in a or thirty men gave chase. hoods and mittens and muffs they had handle, and who brought that in, feel- barst of laughter was led away-not The man who caught him was to her jucket. Yes, my presents are all contents over the fireplace. The more found in the chimney place that morn- ing the importance of the occasion to far, for the house was very tiny. Her have him. Such running and rolling useful, a lectle bit too useful, mebbe. annusing the gift tacked away in toe ing, between vanity and appetite they the utmost, but the baby, toddling childish voice could be heard pratting as there were for a while ! After a long See the point, don't you?" stood irresolute at their own-front gates along as gravely as a judge, deep anx- on while the elder sister made her time the wily, wriggling pig was cap- Father's next presents had his name the mirth before breakfast. The old trick such happy, rosy, chubby creatures liety in her blue eyes. And cider ! A ready for hed, and then the group out- tured. that everybody smiled involuntarily at whole quart in the big white pitcher- side fell into silence, while the little The chase ended, and the pig was usever again thoughtlessly usel the multitudinous papers until they form a sight of them. The policemen on the corners slap- justified by the recollection that it was ed the dear familiar words of her "Now ped their arms about like windmills to Christmas day. keep themselves warm, grinning from And now the father laid aside the Oh, that was a happy Christmas day! ear to ear just because it was Christmas apron. The cook vanished ; the head As it drew toward its close Ebenezer day. And over all pealed the joyous of the house appeared. He led the pale Green lingered in his sitting room, bare music of the bells in carols that found mother tenderly to the table, and the and empty after that he had left so full an echo on every lip. children followed, prancing to their of love and cheerful content. The fire Even the houses wore a gala air, places around the large table which leaped and flared and threw its rich Wreaths of everyreens hung in all the nobody thought bare or poorly set light into the shadows round his chair. windows high and low, and the market forth. There came a pause for a no- He felt the baby arms still round his ORDERS. on the corner was a thing of beauty and ment-the little heads, brown, black neck, the dimpled baby check pressed a joy forever, with piles of crimson and flaxen, were bent silently over the close to his own, wrinkled and seamed cranberries, golden pumpkins, silver plates while the father asked a blessing with the cares of the world, and when turnips, celery, apples, pears and nuts and thanked God for his goodness in the chimes rang out at midnight soft heaped picturesquely behind its frost keeping them all together and giving and clear the old man bowed his head, etched panes of glass, and the whole | them so many comforts. And then he | and for the first time in many a year framed in graceful festoons of duck and | took up the carving knife as he gazed he breathed a little prayer.-Buffa'o enviously at the turkey. The revel News, chickens. It was a triumph of art. No wonder was about to begin. The Joy of Christmastide. the passers stopped in spite of their Ebenezer Green turned away, with a harry to gaze upon it for the thou- sigh. The bell had sounded in his sandth time and fall to speculating as own dining-room, and standing on the brings afresh to our remembrance the idea. to what had become of its crowning threshold of the apariment he bent a glories-the biggest turkey on record fixed stare upon the table, where there and the smallest-which had hung were flowers and silver and cut glass, dren, and that, being hischildren we tie-a real protty one."-Exchange, there side by side for a week past in a and on the side table, smoking hot and contrast at once the joke and admira- browned till be crackled all over, loom- heirs with Christ to an inheritance tion of all beholders. ed the mighty outlines of the prize Popular belief held that the monster, turkey. For one man ! the 30 pounder, had been purchased by All at once the oddest idea popped old Ebenezer Green, the rich and erusty | into the head of that one man. If he bachelor who lived by himself in a big | had stopped to think about it nothing Pa. house on the outskirts of the town, for | would have happened, and the prize he was the only person who could have Jurkey never would have played a part It had to be revealed to us. And feature. A prince is the hero, and he will keep Christmas in heaven. afforded to buy it in such hard times. in a story. But, for once in his life, this is the anniversary season of its rev- got separated from his friends while Bat the little one! There was hardly the old man acted upon the spur of the elation, the recognized anniversary season of its reversion of its more meal on its liny carcass than on moment, He hurried out into the hall, that time when in the manger at Beth- long period and finally discovered a The custom of hanging stockings on Here is twenty-five cents to buy it a spring chicken. Who had a family small enough to get a Christmas din-small enough to get a Christmas din-door, slipped back into the dining-room reners of human life that he might for a time and fell in love with the op-the Christmas tree, is derived from the the charge. "With If it casts less, Jane," he noi-ded, in a broken voice, "you can keep the charge. The derived from the the charge. The charge of the charge. The charge of the cha ner out of that? and took up the platter from the table. with Clocks, Watches, and Jew- Ebenezer Green had been asking him. Oh, but that was a monstrous bird ! eiry of all descriptions, as Cheap self the very question as he sat by the Thirty pounds? Fifty! Old Ebenezer fire that noon, now watching the flames | fairly staggered under its weight as he | leapup the chimney, now turning to continusly picked his way over the ice glanes at the woman who presided and snow toward the cottage door, and over the housekeeping laying the table he couldn't even spare a hand to knock. for his holiday feast-a feast, alas, of The toe of his boot managed to make a come by the way of the Bethlehem and at night slept under an oak tree. sounge, knewn as Pelsnichol, literally too soon, too often or too bug. Dush SPECIALTY. solitary splendor! He had been struck good, smart rapping, however- a manger to the peaceful and inspiring There a good fairy told him that a twig Nicholas with fur, meaning St. Nichoall at once at the absurdity of setting sound so unwonted that the father ran heights of Zion. such a gigantic bird before a single hastily out, with the children trooping person, and when he saw a platter half in his train. as large as the table taken down from "Good day," gasped the visitor, quite the closet where his mother's blue and out of breath after his hereulean efforts. white Canton china was stored he fell "Good day, and wish you merry Christ- Christ as the Father of all and the In the morning he was preparing to been disobedient or otherwise naughty The best friends of the tempted, of nto a silent fit of laughter. The woman nodded grimly, with a your next door neighbor, Ebenezer find the world more and more in har- light, that it was evidently the one he only a small birch rod, while the hos- the overlooked are those who have quick appreciation of the situation. "Tis fanuy, I declare," she said pres-"Tis fanuy, I declare," she said presently, pausing as she reached the door very lonely over there all by myself. Joice in him as their nearest, dearest, tietoe, tore it off and descended the tree dread of getting the rod from old Such, too are the most sacred flowwith the great platter in her arms, "but | Can I come in ?" the funniest part of it all is that the Come in? Well, the father saw in a vocate. little feller is cookin' this minute next trice how it was, and he opened wide door where they've got six months to to let in the turkey and its bearer, not fill beside their own 'Tis, honest In- to speak of a rush of crisp, chill air. jun !" The spirit of good will stirred in his "Next door?" Ebenezer glanced up heart, and forgetting the disparity of inquiringly. "Yes, in the cottage on the east side." "Why, it's tumbling to pieces, 'Tisn't fit for anybody to live in." stepped ferward, kindly gentle in a slice off the top and scoop out the in-"Well, folks moved in a month or so simple courtesy which would have be- side, leaving a wall of perhaps half an ago, respectable looking, but I guess come a palace. they are about as poor as can be. He's "You need not have brought your shape. Make a nice apple succe scaout of work, and he helps about the house handy as a woman, and she takes in sewing. There's a parcel of children MONTAGUE MARKS, 23 Union Square, and I don't believe they ever have a for the gentleman, and John," turning by way of the stem and serve one to haughtiness and reserve about her. good square meal among 'em. Think of the gentieman, and John, 'turning by way of the stem and serve one to the juvenile stockings had panned of the early councils however, conside who was on our side." Some claimed : "If it had not been the Lord the party dish, or like a of 'em setting down to-day to that mit of a turkey I" And Ellen chuckled at the picture. giants." "How do you know they have that

peace on earth and good will toward assist in the serving of such a feast.

comfortable and more than ever ward with skates slung over their white apron, to be greeted by an up- quaint people in far off places, whose was !

We had a fine cook and an old Dutch geninl, impartial glance at the compa- a dark room and guess at the presents all, it was Christians day, and their much patched trousers trotted after Then it was his turn. The children oven. With this combination many ny, "Leny and Nell have been usin of they are to receive. Soon the parents hearts were aglow with the spirit of with the brend and butter, proad to gathered at his knee to drink in breath- and delicious were the canvasback 'em, and I've been usin of Leny and open the door and say, "The Christ lessly his tales of travel by land and (caught near by in the Chesapenke Nell's old torn ones. He, het I don't child has visited you," upon which the And last of all the father appeared sea, of strange countries he had seen river) turuned out and eaten with a know jest how it was, but it's a fact. children come forth to gaze upon their The warm spell will suggest this The youngsters went harrying home- in the doorway enveloped in a big and people he had known-queer relish. And then such a week as it Then, Ned, do you remember the com-

pass you got me for a birthday present World.

popular garment. We have all shoulders of the new and gittering pat- roarious shout of delight. For he bore custom and history sounded like the Among other things there was a last June? It was a nice little compass, tern especially delighted in by Santa on a platter-oh, me, such a tiny plat- most entrancing of fairy tales. The grand pig hunt. The pigs were run- and I guess a feller about your size unanimously agreed. There was gravy, check upon his in a soft caress. field filled with stubbles. Twenty-five it away choice like, and the fast thing a degree that stockings of all conceiva-

Jocular Gifts-

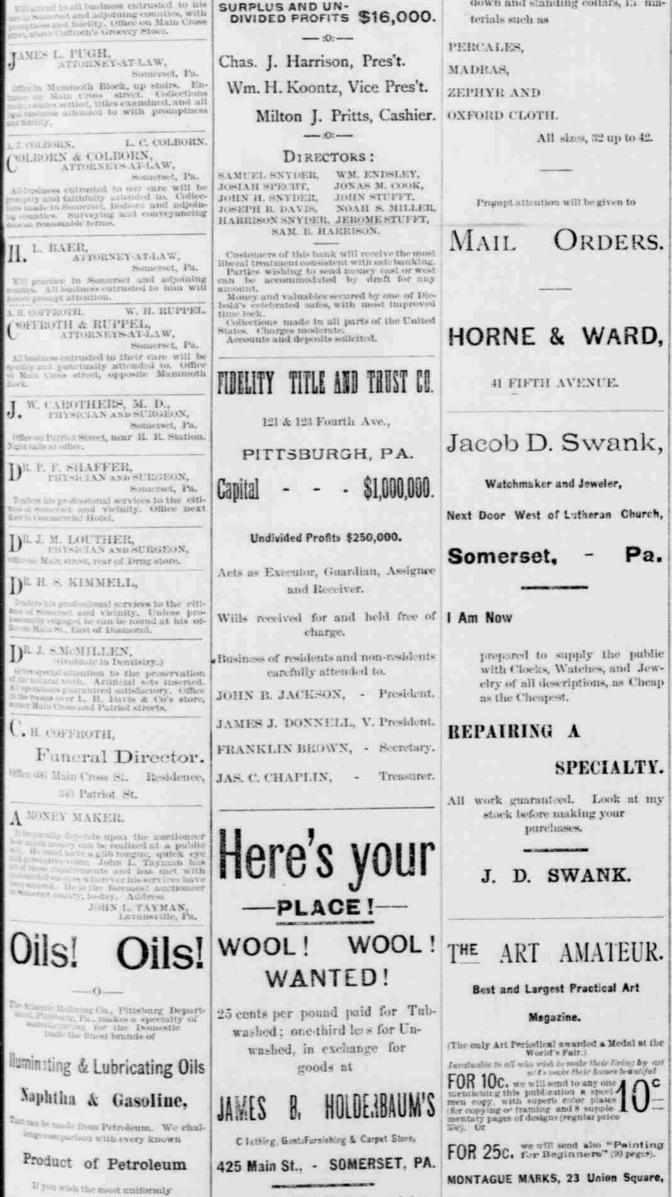
Two small boys were standing in a doorway with their hands in their pockets as the reporter waited for a car and overheard them talking as follows: "Say, Jimmy, I got trun down pretty hard-nothink but a little red box. of burn caudy and a picture book as ain't fit fur me little sister to cut dolla out er. Dat's all I got far six weeks' a-hustlin true me brekfus every Sunday skule at Forty-seventh street and den hurryin tru me dinner to get to t'other one up by Sixtieth. Tings ain't wot dey wuz. I used ter get-'-"Is dat all ver got?" broke in the other, with a chuckle. "I went to t'ree, and ivry one uv 'em gimme a big box o' good gumdrops and sich things and a book. Dat's t'ree books and t'ree boxes, and I only ben to one of them skules four weeks, and dat skule done the best-gimme a book all about

"Jis' my luck. Where did you get

"Over to dat place nex? Brady's on 'Leventh avenoo in de mornin and clear down ter Thirty-fif' street in de afternoon, and I had ter hunt, I kintell yer, fur one as was open evenins', but a feller in skale tole o' one where they does things slick up in de Sevendeyse de ones gimme de book about

"Let's you and me work pards nex" year, ch? We kin work t'ree or four

bles at dinner, and when the candles should have his or her shadow obscured



extravagance which could only be one knelt beside her crib and muranur-I lay me down to sleep."

cooked,-General M. T. Donohoe. riculturist.

Selecting Christmas Gifts.

"Why don't you get him a silver penholder?" This was from the young woman in brown.

"I gave him one last year," discongreen. the adviser.

"He has about 70," wailed the other. great deal of pleasure. But the loss of 1 "Then give him one of those big sil- the baby brought such anguish to the mother that she decided to have no ver mounted seals over there."

take the trouble to use it ?" "Well, then," said Grace Perkins sat in partial darkness, recounting their for a Christmas present, have T?" impatiently, "I don't see what you's loss with all its and circumstances, a "No, William," answered Mrs. tender little voice pierced the gloom : going to get him."

A glad light began to beam upon the other's countenance. Evidently she in heaven?" This is the joy of Christmastide : H had been struck with a bright, original

glorious truths that God is love; that "I think," she said slowly. "FH go there." he is our Father and we are his chil- down to Serooge's and buy him a neckare his heirs, heirs of God and joint

A Legend of the Mistlatoe.

more glorious than mortal eye hath Shakespeare certainly knew of the like she is." seen or heart conceived. And this idea that God is our Father mistletoe legends, for he speaks ems imparied to us by God himself. We phatically of "baleful mistletoe," as do the unreasoning sorrow of the mother, self." How would that do?" ourselves could never have found it out other writers of his day. Among the and the little ones are happy and busy "It would please me above all by any study or searching of our own. many legends told this has no tragic filling the stocking of the baby who things."

paternal love and fellowship.

way of the wilderness and of that ejected. Broken hearled, he again re- ceive nothing but a small rod or switch, left.

ple! Day of the revelation of God in peculiarly dwarfed weeping willow. of some poor little wight who, having day. truest, tenderest friend .-- Christian Ad- in triumph. He found the cottage Pelsnichol on Christmas keeps many ers of our festivals and the dearest an-

young lady, with whom he returned to

If a roast pig graces your Christmas | the palace, where he lived the remaintable, a very pretty way to serve the der of his days in the usual legendary necessary apple same is as follows : condition of bliss. The story is told in

Heard Santa Claus.-

and neel the more uprogrious will be written on each of them, and none of of wrapping a pair of caff buttons lu dear old man's things,-American Ag- bundle as big as a potato will never fail to excite interest and enthusiasm.

A jack in the box putting in the stock-A Bit of Pathos at Christmastide.

ing of a staid father of a family has been There is a little girl of 6 who has known to cause reminiscent chuckles of proved herself one of the ministering give through a whole day, and the children not in name only. A few weeks most amusing thing that Mark Twain solately answered the young woman in ago the baby of the family died. The ever said would pale in effect before children as well as the mother had the amusement caused by the mother's "Well-a-a -- scarfpin ?" hazarded looked forward to hanging up the drawing a cream whip from her stockbaby's stocking at Christmas with a ing.-Exchange.

Unexpected Munificence-

"Jane," said Mr. Skianphlint, a "Grace Perkins! As if he ever would Christmas celebration of any kind. softened light shining in his eyes, "I Last Sunday evening, as the family think I have never given you anything

Skinnphlint. "You never have."

"Mamma, isn't there any Christmus | "This Christmas, Jane," said Mr. Skinnphlint, in a voice trembling "Yes, darling," answered the weep- from unwonted feeling, "shall be a ing mother. "It is always Christmas different one from any we have ever had. What would you say to a pres-"Then why don't you keep it here?" eat of some useful article for the

ersisted the little girl. "Jus' make house?" b'lieve baby isn't dead, an hang up her "I would like it very much, Willittle stockin, mamma, an le's all have liam."

Christmas just the same an be happy, "Something, for instance, that would be both useful and ornamental? The child's wisdom prevailed against | Something that you could select your-

"Then, Jane," said Mr. Skinnphlint, with an effort to retain his

reveal to man the spirit which ani- expant's lovely daughter. His identi- Germans, who have a fable that while the change."-thicago Tribuac. mates the heart of God, the spirit of ty was not suspected, and owing to his the stockings of good children are filled There are two sweet things in hashabby appearance resulting from his with toys and sweetments by Khris man life-to be happy oneself and to In coming to God now, my friends, long wandering he was regarded as an Kingie-a corruption of Christ Kindlin, make another so. When the first is we come no more with Moses by the undesirable suitor and was summarily or Christ Child-those of bad ones re- gone, the next, thank God, is always

mount which burned with fire, but we stund his apparently endless journey which is placed in them by another per- Do not lock yourself in your room of mistletor would reconcile the irate las dressed in fur. It is a rare sight on the children. Put away your erape. Happy Christmas ! Day of a better purent to the match, but it must be Christmas morning in a German house- Wear a white dress and a high mica ovenant than Moses knew ! Day of gathered from a hollow oak tree grow- hold to see the expression of abject mis- and the smile of these who conquer glad tidings which shall be to all peo- ing by the side of a stream opposite a ery and broken heartedness on the face the self-shares of pain on Caristmas

mus! You don't know me, but I'm Saviour of all ! May its yearly coming search for the tree, but found, to his de- on Christmas eve, finds in his stocking the young, of the erring and

without difficulty, presented his peace a German child in order throughout gels of our happy hours-Efficabeth Sluart Photos.

> It is well as the year closes, especially if we are disposed to marmur at our

The custom of decorating churches of, to think of what might have been. wealth and poverty between them he Select a number of smooth, rosy, well other ways, but the power of the mistlefelt only a warm throb of sympathy find avoid Baldwin pippins. Polish them toe is enlarged upon, and the ending is and flowers is of very early date. The losses and sorrows might have had for the solitary old man The mother have been been to the last stage of raddiness, cut a always happy.-St. Louis Globe-Demotheir ceremonies, and they were adopt- have been plunged in depths of woe. ed by the Christians. Christ permit- How many through Diving help have ted branches to be used as a token of been victorious over temptation ! And rejoleing upon his triumphal entry in- others who have known great trials "You are quite welcome to share of ours fill the hollow apples with it. Insert Hamilton pere was just a triffe leaden to Jerusalem. It was natural, there- would have snak under them if the on Christmas day. Jimmy, put a plate the stem of an apple or any bit of twig eyed, and Mrs. H. had a suspicion of fore, that at Christmas time, when his "God of all comfort," had failed to give of the early councils, however, consid- who was on our side," so we may well

Sauce For Roasted Pig-

inch, enough to keep the apple in

At breakfast Christmas morning

offering and was promptly given the the entire year.

Origin of Xmas Greens.

