

\$25.00 \$12.50 An exceptional... \$25.00 will buy our... \$12.50 will buy our...



MODEL A Beautiful rabbit with covered top... MODEL B In Mahogany finish. Strong single spring motor...

Metropolis Sales Co. 31 Union Square New York

WANTED—Everybody entering films, plates, etc. write F. B. TRIAL... WANTED—Everybody entering films, plates, etc. write F. B. TRIAL...

Nibbling. To nibble, or not to nibble; that is the question.

Back to Life. "Did you call me a little while ago?" asked the wife of her husband over the phone twenty minutes after the telephone had rung at home.

Philosophic. Kelly (growing pathetic)—Pity a poor unfortunate man, Kelliher, that's rot to go home to his wife.

Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes. make us look older than we are. Keep your eyes young and you will look young.

When a man sits through an amateur show, it means that he belongs to the lodge, or has a relative in the cast.

And many a man's progress down the stream of life is impeded by his getting stuck on a bar.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put out 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

And lots of singers would never get a hearing if they were not members of a volunteer church choir.

Housework Is a Burden. It's hard enough to keep house if in perfect health, but a woman who is weak, tired and suffering from an aching back has a heavy burden.

Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of suffering women. It's the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A Pennsylvania Case. Mrs. Campbell, nurse, 2338 S. 12th St., Philadelphia, Pa. says: "For five years I had kidney disease. I couldn't rest well and my health got so poor I could hardly do my housework. I doctored and tried every medicine I knew of, without success until I took Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured me and it has been a long time since I have had any further kidney trouble."

Get Doan's at Any Store. Do a Box DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

A Hard Nut to Crack. When a cold hits you in the head or throat, it's hard to get rid of it. Don't experiment. Break it up with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Prompt and effective.

Be All-Druggists, 25c. a bottle. Try Pike's Toothache Drops.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM. A lot of preparations of balm for the hair are sold. But only one is really good. Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 per bottle.

IN THE WHITE HOUSE How Presidents of Past Enjoyed Christmas Holidays.

No Celebration by John Quincy Adams Because He Regarded Religious Festival as a Foolish Extravagance.

ACCORDING to history the only president of the United States who did not celebrate Christmas (because he regarded it as a foolish extravagance) was John Quincy Adams, "the most economical man known in public life."

Mrs. John Adams, the wife of the second president of the United States, had a most discouraging time trying to make merry in the White House during the Christmas holidays.

There were trees, and decorations, and all sorts of entertainments for the children of the official families, as well as gifts for the poor of the capital.

Although the Madisons did not spend all of their Christmases in the White House, on account of the little historical interruption by the British, when they occupied other quarters for a time, the brilliant Dolley managed a record for holiday hospitality and merrymaking that has never been surpassed.

When Andrew Jackson came to the White House he was bowed and broken by the death of his wife and depressed by political animosities. He had neither heart nor the slightest inclination for holiday celebrations, yet he pulled himself together at Christmas time, and saw to it that the day meant something happy to those in the White House.

In the meantime the Monroe administration was marked by nothing in the way of holiday celebrations beyond what was conventionally prescribed, and after President Jackson's efforts at keeping the spirit of Christmas in spite of his own personal sorrows, President Harrison did not live to see a Christmas in the White House.

Mrs. Tyler lived to celebrate only one Christmas in the White House. After his second marriage the Tyler administration was noted for its brilliant entertainments. Whether it was Christmas or any other time of the year, hospitalities were dispensed in the old Virginia style, and there was no stint of merrymaking at the White House.

The Polk administration reverted to the grim and practical idea of John Quincy Adams. Perhaps it was not economy that changed the Christmas celebration at the White House; it is difficult to define the reason why President Polk did not make the holidays a festive event in the executive mansion; it may have been the temperament of the chief executive; perhaps it was because Mrs. Polk did not believe in the gay and festive way of celebrating the holidays, as, according to intimate history, she did not.

President Zachary Taylor, brilliant figure in military history, who had no chance whatever in the social history of the White House, because he died in little more than a year after he had taken his seat as president of the United States, and spent only one Christmas in the White House, bequeathed his administration to the Fillmores, people pitifully distinguished by sorrow and in no way adapted to the social obligations of the great national responsibility of sustaining the political and social obligations of the White House.

"Shortly after becoming president," someone writes of President Fillmore, "his wife died, and a year later a daughter, an only child, passed to the great eternity."

May each Christmas, as it comes, find us more and more like him who, as at this time, became a little child for our sake, more simple-minded, more humble, more holy, more affectionate, more resigned, more happy, more full of God.—J. H. Newman.

Home Made Presents. "I thought I'd be economical this year and make my Christmas presents myself, instead of buying them," said Mrs. Harlow; "so I bought a book of instructions and went ahead."

Disciple Must Follow Master. The nearer we approach to God in our spiritual life and fellowship, the larger our sympathies for humanity, and the more universal our ministry in the world. The mission of Christ is the mission of every Christian. He came and lived and died to save the world. The disciple is not better than his master.—Anon.

First Christmas Card. In December, 1844, Mr. W. A. Dobson sent the first Christmas card.

The ULTON Commandments BY PEAKE

- 1. Thou shalt be a giver of the gift, because the gift is the gift. 2. Thou shalt remember first the very young and the very old. 3. Thou shalt buy within thy means, remembering the spirit of the gift and not the value. 4. Thou shalt not become a party to the mere exchange of gifts. Let thy heart go with each and every greeting or present thou sendest out. 5. Thou shalt make such gifts as thy skill may warrant, inasmuch as the work of thy hands gives added value to the offering. 6. Thou shalt tie up no bitter remembrances with a gift, but only peace and good will. 7. Thou shalt have thy gifts ready several days before the time of delivery, that the immediate days before Christmas may be filled with peace and happiness, and not with turmoil and frenzy. 8. Thou shalt seek the abodes of the poor and friendless with such wholesome gifts as may cheer and nourish their hungry bodies and hearts. 9. Thou shalt not gush over thy gifts. Thou shalt show thy gratitude in more sincere ways. 10. Thou shalt, at earliest opportunity, give written or verbal thanks for such kindnesses as thy friends may have bestowed upon thee at Christmas.

TWO TOTS IN A TOY SHOP Little Denny Was Almost Beyond Hope in the Eyes of His Older Sister, Aged Six.

She was six if she was a day; she had a little fat back in a little black coat and her wisps of red hair matched her red tam-o'-shanter. In her firm hand she held a struggling boy about a year younger, and they were getting into the elevator at a big department store and making for "toys."

Children are not allowed, unaccompanied by guardians, in most large shops, but such was her air of responsibility, of decorum, that it would have been a bold footwalker who dared to question her.

Nor, evidently, was it her first visit. The boy, still held in leash, ran in front and made straight for the space devoted to Santa Claus, his reindeer and his sleigh, piled with toys.

There was a background of fir and cedar and a huge Christmas tree, but the pair sat down before the fascinating old fellow in his red robe, his long white beard, holding his big whip, and from his face the small boy did not turn from worshiping in solemn adoration.

Across the room was a creche; also a wonderful and beautiful thing. The infant Jesus in the manger, the mother in her big robes, St. Joseph, with his staff, the three kings resplendent. The children had been perfectly still for fifteen minutes looking at Santa Claus, when the little girl wisp perched to the boy. He squirmed, struggled, but she was too much for him. She dislodged him from his seat, dragged him to the creche, and with motherly, Irish piety, pressed him on his knees.

Reverently she described the holy group, then would incite devotion from a more human motive. "See the cow, Denny; you mind the cow we used to milk last summer at the farm when we went on the fresh air? See the dog, Denny; you mind the goat in our alley? It's his pitcher. But Denny whined and pulled and pulled to be back again to his idol.

"The little girl looked up. Her sigh was that given by every woman since the beginning, for every man for whose soul she holds herself responsible. "Denny," she said, "Denny likes Santa Claus better than he likes God."

A CHRISTMAS HYMN No tramp of marching armies, No banners flaming far; A lamp within a stable And in the sky a Star.

Their hymns of peace and gladness To earth the angels brought, Their Gloria in Excelsis To earth the angels taught;

When in the lowly manger The Holy Mother Maid In tender adoration Her Babe of heaven laid.

Born lowly in the darkness, And none as poor as he, The little children of the poor His very own shall be.

No rush of hostile armies then, But just the huddling sheep, The angels singing of the Christ And all the world asleep.

No flame of conquering banners, No legends sent afar; A lamp within a stable And in the sky a Star! —Margaret E. Sangster, in Collier's Weekly.

Aware of God. Helen Keller was deaf, dumb and blind. Only through the exertions of a loving friend was she made aware of the world of thought. Finally when it was time to teach her what religion meant, Phillips Brooks became her instructor and with wonderful skill he told her of God. When he had finished, she thanked him and said: "But somehow I knew it all before."

Why You Hang Stockings Popular Christmas Custom Said to Have Come Down to Us From Old Italian Practice. There is a story from Italy which some suppose to be the beginning of the present idea of the Christmas stocking. Years ago good old St. Nicholas of Padua used to throw knitted purses with money in them at the windows of the poor. These knitted purses were not unlike a stocking without a foot, and later it became the custom of the people to tie these purses just inside the window that St. Nicholas might put something in as he passed. When these purses went out of use the stockings were substituted. In the northern part of Italy it was a little too chilly to leave the windows open and the stockings were hung by the mantel place so that they might be filled from the chimney.

Man have climbed to power by many devious ways—Christ climbed to his power by the cross.

CHRISTMAS IN How the Festive Season is Observed Aboard Ship.

Not Much Work is Done—Athletic Sports, Traditional Dinner and Evening Entertainment Features of Occasion.

NOWHERE in all the world is the "spirit of Christmas" entered in to more whole-heartedly than on board the ships of the United States navy.

Observance of this chief of all national holidays varies, of course, in form with the location of the fleet at the time. Into each of the continental "home ports" (headquarters of certain individual vessels) the big gray monsters come dropping in by twos and threes till, in New York and Philadelphia, and Norfolk and Frisco, it looks almost like a naval review. According to long established custom, they are there to give the boys in blue a run on the beach ("liberty," as they call it in the service), and every man jack who is not actually undergoing punishment is allowed and encouraged to take his look at the bright lights—go home on leave or uptown for fun or anything else he likes as long as his money lasts but away from the ship in any event. This custom applies not alone to the enlisted men, but to the officers as well and, when Christmas morning dawns in a home port, there are not likely to be many more persons on board any man-o'-war than the regulations call for in the mint-mun.

The few "shipkeepers" cannot, under such circumstances, make a very successful effort toward merriment. Rear Admiral Samuel McGowan writes in the National Monthly, but what they lack in numbers they invariably make up in other ways, one of these ways being the complete satisfaction of the inner man.

Abroad and at sea, though, it is altogether different. Every soul on

MANNER OF GIVING PRESENTS Simple Little Embellishments Such as Ribbons, Seals and Holly Count for Much.

At no time does the manner of doing a thing count for so much as at the time of Christmas giving; and while in a few instances there are those who overdo the outward embellishment of gifts, none of us now like to offer the simplest little remembrance unless wrapped in spotless paper, tied with gay ribbons and adorned with bright seals expressing merry greetings.

And this is as it should be for the holiday season gains a great deal of cheeriness and zest from the multiplicity of ribboned white parcels whisking to and fro, and we do not regret the passing of the yellow paper bundle of our grandmother's day.

But the attractive appearance of the gift is not all that counts; we must be careful of the how and when and where of presenting it.

The time that custom more and more sets apart for the exchanging of gifts among friends is Christmas eve, any time from dusk to midnight; but Christmas day itself is sacred to presenting gifts within the family circle.

Some families put all the gifts in the library or living room, in separate piles, and then, after a deliberate breakfast, they all walk in and open the packages in the presence of each other.

Never give a gift in person if you can contrive to send it or put it where it will be found awaiting the recipient when he or she is alone, for when received in this way the gift makes its strongest appeal to one's appreciation.

In giving money, even to near relatives, the utmost care should be taken to give it in the most delicate way possible; especially if you know the money is needed.

One of the cleverest ways is to take a tiny Japanese umbrella, place the money in a paper bag and, after rolling and tying the bag around the upper part of the handle underneath, close the umbrella over it and tie with narrow ribbon.

Another good way is to present an attractive little booklet with a check or a greenback for a bookmark, writing on the flyleaf, "note page 14." Turning to see what is noted, the fresh new paper money is seen and the recipient appreciates the manner of its presentation no less than the material benefit.

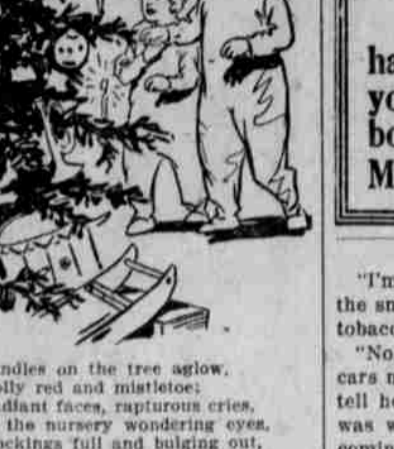
Jukklapp Delivery. This is an expression used in Denmark and Sweden and denotes their way of sending gifts. Before Christmas all the gifts are wrapped so as to disguise the contents. Each package is labeled for whom it is intended and then at odd moments during the day these are thrown in at the doors or the windows.

A SANTA TRAP. Popular Christmas Custom Said to Have Come Down to Us From Old Italian Practice.

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Man have climbed to power by many devious ways—Christ climbed to his power by the cross.

Christmas



Candles on the tree aglow. Holly red and mistletoe. Radiant faces, rapturous cries, In the nursery wondering eyes, Stockings full and bulging out, Toys of every sort about; Music, joyous, glad and gay; All of Christendom at play; Season of the Holy Child, Dearest gift, divine and mild, Angel songs, dispelling fear, Yule, the blessed Yule is here! —Rose Mills Powers, in Youth's Companion.

formance, but without exception there is plenty of music and near music, and no such entertainment would be complete without the inevitable and inimitable cakewalk. Some of the improvised costumes are fearfully and wonderfully made. But they are striking and, for the most part, very appropriate, while the prouetting and gyrating of the cakewalkers themselves are well worth seeing. The program is a long one, but interest never lags for a moment—for American sailors are just as thorough at play as they are while at work.

Churches in New York realize the great advantages of advertising, and besides using the columns of the daily papers in their soul saving work and electric signs and crosses on their edifices they send out solicitors, men and women, to help swell their congregations and enlarge their Sunday schools.

That the most daring church "ad" is that of the Rev. Dr. Fred Winslow Adams, pastor of St. Andrew's Methodist Episcopal church. He decided to deliver a series of sermons on "Love Stories From the Bible," for which he had an artist draw a fetching poster of two lovers when the moon drops low. Thousands of copies in blues, browns and orange tints were distributed, and in addition the pictures were printed in the newspapers as "paid matter." Since the minister began to exploit the "Love Stories" his congregations have more than doubled. Which again demonstrates that it pays to advertise.

Why the Price Was Low. A shabby man entered a small general store in a Scotch village and asked the owner, a genuine Scot who was known far and wide for his "pawky" humor, if he might have an empty soap box.

"All right," said the shopkeeper, "ye can have one; but the price is twopence."

"Tuppence!" ejaculated the applicant. "That's too much money altogether. I can get them for less than that."

"Less than twopence? You're dreaming, man," replied the other, who disliked nothing so much as hagglng. "Where can ye get them for less?"

"Down at your neighbor's, Tamson's," was the rejoinder.

"Oh," replied the man behind the counter, apparently much relieved; "no doubt ye would get them for less there, but I was never fool enough to leave my boxes outside on the pavement all night."—Youth's Companion.

Bad Sign. "I'm afraid that play of yours is going to be a failure, old man."

"What makes you think so?" "Well, the management doesn't seem to have any trouble keeping the ticket speculators away from the door."

Defined. Knicker—How much is he making? Bocker—Between a motorcycle and a car.

If a woman is good looking she can easily fool a man without brains.

The need of delicate yet nutritious food is never felt so keenly as when a convalescent gets a set back on account of weak stomach. Then is when Grape-Nuts shows its power for it is a most scientific and easily digested food.

"About a year ago," writes a Kansas woman, "my little six-year-old niece left the invigorating and buoyant air of Kansas, where all her life she had enjoyed fairly good health, to live in Ohio. She naturally had a change of diet and of course a change of water, and somehow she contracted typhoid fever."

"After a long siege her case seemed hopeless, doctors gave her up, and she was nothing but skin and bones, couldn't eat anything and for weeks did not know even her father or mother. Her parents, in trying to get something delicate and nourishing that she could eat, finally hit upon Grape-Nuts food and it turned out to be just the thing."

"She seemed to relish it, was soon conscious of her surroundings and began to gain strength so rapidly that in a short time she was as well, playful and robust as if she had never been ill."

"We all feel that Grape-Nuts was the predominating factor in saving the sweet little girl's life."

Mrs. S. A. Allen's Hair Color Restorer

Never fails. Gives color and beauty to gray hair. More than half a century of success. If your dealer hasn't it, send \$1.00 and a large bottle will be sent you by parcel post.

MRS. S. A. ALLEN, 55 Barclay St., New York

Playing Safe. "I'm surprised to see you riding in the smoker every day. You never use tobacco in any form, do you?"

"No, but if I ride in one of the other cars my wife expects me to be able to tell her what every lady on the train was wearing, and whether it was becoming or not, and if I tell her she accuses me of taking too much interest in other women. If I can't tell her she says I'm too stupid for any kind of use."

Daughter's Idea. Mrs. Brown was in the habit of introducing her big daughter as, "This is Jane; she is only fifteen—you'd never think it would you?"

"At last the girl protested. 'It's mean of you to tell everybody how young I am. I could have a lot better time if you didn't.'"

"Perhaps you could. But I don't propose to have people saying, after you've been out in society a couple of seasons, 'Don't tell me Jane Brown is only twenty—why, she was a grown girl years ago.'"

"Just the same," retorted the daughter, "you wouldn't like it if I introduced you to my friends as, 'This is my mother. She's only forty-eight—you wouldn't think it, would you?'"—Judge.

What the Doctor Knows KIDNEYS MUST BE RIGHT TO INSURE HEALTH

Few people realize to what extent their health depends upon the condition of the kidneys.

The physician in nearly all cases of serious illness, makes a chemical analysis of the patient's urine. He knows that unless the kidneys are doing their work properly, the other organs cannot readily be brought back to health and strength.

When the kidneys are neglected or abused in any way, serious results are sure to follow. Therefore, it is particularly necessary to pay more attention to the health of these important organs.

An ideal herbal compound that has had remarkable success as a kidney remedy is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

The mild and healing influence of this preparation, in most cases, is soon realized, according to sworn statements and verified testimony of those who have used the remedy.

When your kidneys require attention, get Swamp-Root at once from any pharmacy. It is sold by every druggist in bottles of two sizes—50c and \$1.00.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation, send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

His Sympathy. "Tut, tut, my brother!" admonished good old Parson Gagster. "Don't say anything you'll be sorry for."

"Done said it a'ready, pahson!" replied Gln Johnson, the reformed gambler. "I spoke de name o' Lank Fuller. Well, I'm sorry for yo' Brudder Lank. Come along and see what happens to him, and yo'll be sorry for him, too."—Kansas City Star.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

The Reason. Cholly—Why do you marry? Algy—I'm too proud to fight, dead boy.

Long before a woman acquires any jewels she likes to worry for fear they may be stolen.

Blessed is the woman who can get along on a short allowance.

GETS AT THE JOINTS FROM THE INSIDE. RHEUMAGIDE The Old Reliable Remedy for acute, chronic or muscular RHEUMATISM. RHEUMATIC GOUT or Lumbago. RHEUMAGIDE is not a preparation that gives only temporary relief, but it is designed to remove the cause and drives the poison from the system. At All Druggists.

The Wretchedness of Constipation. Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature. Croup, Coughs, Colds and Sore Throat Co. For wheezing cough or croup; for coughs, colds, sore throat and hoarseness in grown up and children, nothing has ever been so good as Dr. Bull's COUGH SYRUP. Get a 25 cent bottle at any druggist for it's the old reliable remedy. FREE TEST. Write to A. C. Murphy & Co. Montreal, Quebec, Canada.