

THE LYNN COUNTY NEWS

Tahoka, Lynn County, Texas, Friday, December 16, 1921

No. 15



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Remember that it is more blessed to give than to received. The thing to give is jewelry. It is kept the longest and is a constant reminder of the thought that prompted the present. Our store is the place to buy your gift. We have a wonderful line of beautiful things from which to choose. Come in and see them and you will be glad that we put this advertisement in this paper and reminded you of our presents. For a little money we can sell you gifts that will be cherished. We also have presents just as expensive as you desire.

The
LIMIT
The Drug Sundry Store.

Dishes! Dishes! Dishes!

Gold Bond Cup & Saucers per set.....\$1.00
Gold Bond Plates per set.....\$1.00
Plain Plates per set.....75c
Plain Cups & Saucers per set.....75c
Other Dishes in Proportion.

50 Lb. Sox Sugat per sack.....\$6.85
Pure Ribbon Cane Syrup Can.....\$5.40

Lots of Dolls and Christmas Goods

Prices Right at all times

H. M. Larkin
STORE OF QUALITY
Store of Quality
Our Motto

News Want Ads Get Quick Results

Christmas Greetings!

During this season of good cheer we wish to extend our thanks and holiday greetings to the people in Tahoka and surrounding territory who have made it possible the progress of this lumber yard during the year 1921. May the holidays bring them joy and may their year of 1922 be full of prosperity and happiness.

A. G. McAdams Lumber Co.

A Merry Christmas

Furniture, of all the gifts you might choose, brings to every member of the family a greater measure of pleasure and service than any other. What would be better than a nice Rug. We have many rich colorings and designs from which to select.

J. E. STOKES FURNITURE STORE
West Side Square, Tahoka, Texas

Adeste Fideles

THIS well-known and greatly loved Christmas hymn was used at Benediction at Christmastide in France and England since the close of the Eighteenth century. It was sung at the Portuguese legation in London as early as 1797. The most popular musical setting was ascribed by Vincent Novello, organist there, to John Reading, who was organist at Winchester cathedral from 1675-81, and later at Winchester college. The hymn itself has been attributed to St. Bonaventure, but is not found among his works. It is probably of French or German authorship. It invites all the faithful to come to Bethlehem to worship the newborn Saviour.—Catholic Encyclopedia.



It's Getting Near Christmas

We wish to thank our many friends and for their patronage in the past and ask for a share of your business in the future. It is our wish to have a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Anthony & Powers

Staple and Fancy Groceries
Feed and Produce

Phone 174

"Who's Up Dere?"



Cookie Rocks.

One and one-half cupfuls of sugar, one-half cupful of butter, cream. Add three eggs well beaten, three cupfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of soda in a tablespoonful of hot water, one pound of dates cut in small pieces, three-quarters pound of shelled walnuts (one and a half pounds in shell), one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful of allspice. Break the walnuts in large pieces and cut the dates about the size of raisins. Drop this stiff dough from a spoon on buttered tins in the size of walnuts. Bake in a slow oven.

After Santa Has Filled to Overflowing—

the stockings of each girl and boy, with trumpets and horns made for blowing, and every known kind of a toy—I wish that he'd buy me a present, a gift that no other could match, that would make me feel jolly and pleasant—some woollens that never would scratch.

Holiday Goods

Our Stock includes Dolls, Toys, ware and hand made articles of all kinds.

J. B. Stokes Variety

A Merry Christmas to All

Remember us for Gas and Oil. Free air all Service Car anywhere—any time.

HI-WAY DRIVE-IN FILL STATION

P. S. "S" Williams Prop.

Pay Us a Visit

It Will Save You Money

Here you will find the most wanted Christmas dinner at prices that will surprise and please. Our meat department is always at your service with choice cuts at moderate prices. We wish for all a very joyous Christmas and a Happy New Year. Remember us for your Christmas meats and fruits.

WELCH MEAT MARKET

"The Most of the Best For the Least"

PHONE 49.

J. C. Welch

Pre-Inventory SALE

Ladies & Childrens Coats 40 per cent Off

\$35.00 Coats now	\$21.00
30.00 " " "	18.00
25.00 " " "	15.00
20.00 " " "	12.00
15.00 " " "	9.00
12.50 " " "	7.50
10.00 " " "	6.00
7.50 " " "	4.50
5.00 " " "	3.00

Ladies Louis Heel Shoes 50 per cent Off

\$10.00 Shoes now	5.00
8.00 Shoes now	4.00
4.50 Shoes now	2.25

Ladies Dresses 40 per cent Off

\$25.00 Dresses now	15.00
20.00 " " "	12.00
16.00 " " "	9.60
12.50 " " "	7.62

Boys Suits 25 per cent Off

\$16.00 Suits now	12.00
15.00 " " "	11.25
12.50 " " "	9.37
10.00 " " "	7.50
7.50 " " "	5.62

All Wool Blankets Now 25 per cent Off

\$15.00 Guaranteed all Wool Blankets now	11.25
\$7.50 Wool Blankets now	5.62

KNIGHT & BRASHEAR

Tahoka, General Merchandise

THE LYNN COUNTY NEWS

O. O. F. Order Give Banquet Saturday night

The local order of Odd Fellows had a special meeting last Saturday night at which time seven members were initiated into the mysteries of Odd Fellowship. The Slaton team came down and put on the work. A banquet was tendered the members from Slaton and the occasion was greatly enjoyed by those present.

Harvey B. Herd and son George, of Post, were Tahoka business visitors Monday of this week.

Uncle Sam Singleton was in town from the Slash L ranch the last part of the week.

May--Green

Mr. Jessie May and Miss Grace Emma Green, popular young couple of Brownfield, were married Sunday morning, December 12. Mr. May is engaged in a jewelry business in Brownfield and is a successful business man in every particular. He is another of our fellowtownsmen. C. May, Miss Green is one of Brownfield's most popular young women, having resided in that city a number of years.

Rev. J. E. Anderson, pastor of the Baptist church of Brownfield, performed the ceremony. These young people have the best wishes of Lynn county citizens as they journey through life.

Santa Claus Visits The Limit Saturday

Last Saturday afternoon, Santa Claus arrived at the Limit Drug and Jewelry Store, where he presented the little folks with a present to all who brought him a letter. His visit was short owing to the many other places he had to go. There was a large crowd present to greet him.

Mrs. Ben T. Brown left Tuesday morning for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Mans, at Belton, Texas.

Mrs. I. L. Burk and son, Roy, returned to their home in Moran, Texas, after a week's visit with father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Weathers.

A hot tamale man was seen on the streets last week, the first seen in Lamesa.

Dawson County Journal: Tahoka has had a hot tamale for several weeks, making rounds in the business section daily, and is having no trouble in disposing of his wares to the hungry public.

C. Simmons, proprietor of Simmons Furniture and Undertaking company, of Lubbock was here Friday night en route to points in the north part of Dawson County to embalm a body.

LUBBOCK, Texas, Dec. 10.—Littlefield Cattle Company sold 2,500 head of steer calves to J. L. Elwood of this city at a price understood to be \$22 head. This is one of the best deliveries of calves made this season.

Raymond Weathers returned to his home in Abilene Sunday, after several days spent here with his parents.

Mrs. G. W. Harrison, of Clo-N.M., is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. A. R. McGonigal, this week.

WARM FRIENDS



Womans' Missionary Society

The Womans' Missionary Society held its regular meeting at the church Monday afternoon. Following the Devotional services, came the study of the lesson for the day. Woman as an interpreter of the faith, Mrs. B. F. Montgomery presiding. Mrs. F. E. Redwine will entertain the members of the society next Monday afternoon. A short and interesting program has been arranged for this meeting. All members are requested to be present.

J. D. Martin and family, of Cumby, Texas, arrived in Tahoka Monday with their car of household goods and will make Lynn county their future home. Mr. Martin having purchased a valuable farm on Route A, out of Tahoka. The News welcomes these new comers into our midst.

Notice W. O. W. Members

A meeting will be held at the Woodmen of the World Hall on the west side of the public square, Saturday night, December 17th., for the purpose of electing officers for the issuing year. It is very important that all members of Tahoka lodge be present on this date. W. E. (Happy) Smith, Official Clerk.

Homer St. Clair returned Saturday from Waco, where he attended a meeting of the Masonic lodge.

Many Tahoka business houses are decorating their show windows with Christmas goods this week, which reminds one that Yuletide is drawing quite near.

Mrs. E. E. Callaway Entertains With "500"

Mrs. E. E. Callaway entertained a few of her friends at five-hundred Thursday afternoon. Delightful refreshments were served to Mesdames Slaton, Turntine, Brown, Thomas, White, Larkin, Tunnell, Miller, Fields, Stewart and Robinson. High score was won by Mrs. Paul Miller.

Tahoka C. of C. Pays Magnolia a Social Visit

Quite a number of the members of the Tahoka Chamber of Commerce went out to the Magnolia school house last Friday night and met with the citizens of that community in a social gathering. A few of the members of the Post commercial club were also in attendance at the meeting.

Several rousing speeches were made during the evening by both the Tahoka and Post commercial clubs. The principal speakers for Tahoka were Judge B. P. Maddox and C. H. Cain.

The visit was thoroughly enjoyed by those who were in attendance from Tahoka and will be the means of bringing about a closer relationship between the people of this community and the business men and citizens of Tahoka.

Baptistry Being Installed at Baptist Church

Workmen are busy this week building a baptistry underneath the pulpit stand at the Baptist church. This addition to the church will be quite convenient in administering the ordinances of Baptism to candidates who join this denomination in years to come.

Will Copeland, of Coleman county, passed thru Tahoka Tuesday enroute to Brownfield, where he has land interests.

Lynn County has a ladies rest room in the basement of the court house, which every woman in the county and elsewhere is invited to make use of when shopping or visiting in Tahoka.

Messrs. W. J. Johnson, T. A. Jones and L. E. Jones, of Hamlin, Jones County, Texas, were prospectors in Tahoka the fore part of the week.

The place to do your Christmas shopping is with the home merchants. It is from the home merchant that you receive favors and not from the mail order houses.

Change in Ass't. Cashier At First National Bank

Ben T. Brown, who has served as assistant cashier of the First National Bank of Tahoka the past several years, has been transferred to O'Donnell, where he will hold a position as cashier of the First State Bank, of O'Donnell.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown moved to that place this week.

Raymond Weathers, who has held the position as cashier of the bank at O'Donnell, will move with his family to Tahoka and act as assistant cashier in the First National Bank.

At a meeting of the Parent-Teachers' Association Friday afternoon in the county court room, it was voted to establish and maintain a lunch room in the school building in order that the pupils could eat their lunch indoors during the cold weather.

Frank H. Weaver and family spent Monday in Lubbock.

The Limit Dressed in Christmas Decorations

The Limit Drug and Jewelry Store, owned and operated by Ross E. Ketner, is all aglow with the very daintiest Yuletide decorations, which is worth of any ones time to drop in and view.

Both Mr. and Ketner are always on the job in keeping their place of business neat and trim and would be a credit to any city or town in Texas.

Trade in Tahoka

Tahoka Will Have Good Ball Team

It is rumored that Tahoka will maintain and support an A1 base ball club during the 1922 season. There have been a number of new players located in and near Tahoka, who are said to be right up to now when it comes to playing the national pastime. Local base ball fans can expect to see many real good games with outside teams during next season.

Farmers Should Buy Good Cotton Seed

Prompted in the general interest I have in the welfare of our County, I am calling your attention to a matter, if neglected is possible that it could mean a loss of millions of dollars to Dawson county alone. There is being shipped into our county cotton seed for planting purposes from all parts of the state. Some of these seed have come from points that have been quarantined during the past thirty days on account of the pink Boll Worm. This is indeed a serious situation, for numerous findings of the pink Boll Worm eggs have been made in the seed from cotton in infested districts.

If any traces of the Pink Boll Worm could be found in seed shipped to our county it would mean that we would be placed under a very rigid quarantine against shipping out our cotton or cotton seed. It would also mean a material decline in land and real estate values, in fact it would be a real calamity to our county. Let us consider this seriously and if we or our neighbors have received seed from other parts of the state, see that they are treated with Cargon Bysulphide (high life) by placing the seed in a tight container such as a box or barrel and place a bottle of this liquid, partially opened at or near the top of the seed, cover container as nearly air-tight as possible and allow to remain at least a week.

This is a very simple, effective and inexpensive precaution. I trust it will be considered seriously by each farmer of the county. C. T. Watson, County Agent —Lamesa Reporter

Denton Knocks Stewart Out in First Round

In the boxing exhibition staged under the auspices of the American Legion Post at Lamesa last Friday night between Joe Denton, local pugilist and Everett Stewart of Seymour, young Denton succeeded in knocking out opponent in the first round by repeated blows to the head. Stewart was knocked down several times by Denton and took the count of nine after only thirty-five seconds of the round had been fought. Very few Tahoka boxing fans attended the boxing exhibition for the reason that it was predicted that Stewart would not interest Denton in the ring.

"The Old Nest" Coming December 29th.

Lovers of good moving picture plays, should not fail to see "The Old Nest", which is coming to the local theater, Dec. 29 inst. Mr. Howard has secured this picture under great difficulties and at great expense, Lynn county people should not fail to give him their patronage by attending and seeing this famous drama on the screen. It has been shown in all the larger cities and a town the size of Tahoka is indeed fortunate in having the opportunity of seeing one of the greatest photo plays ever written. Two shows will be given, afternoon and evening, at the Star Theatre.

Muton T. Council, chiropractor, of Lubbock, was in Tahoka a short while Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse May, of Brownfield, were visitors in the city Sunday.

Tahoka's Second Saturday Trades Day Well Attended

Saturday, December 10th., was Tahoka's regular trades day, and a good sized crowd was in town. Considerable trading was done during the day, both at the Lewis wagon yard and on the public square. The promoters of the second Saturday Trades day in Tahoka are well pleased with the start that has been made along this line, and hope the crowds will increase from month to month. Everybody please bear in mind that the next trades day in Tahoka will be Saturday, January 14th., 1922.

The News office was presented with a beautiful calander this week, the compliments of the First National Bank, of Tahoka, which is most artistic design and drawn in many colors.

Billy Sanders and wife, accompanied by Van Bates visited with relatives and friends near Post Sunday.

Mrs. J. B. Miles, of O'Donnell, was a shopper in Tahoka Thursday.

Mrs. C. B. Townes and children left Wednesday morning for Dallas, where they will spend the Christmas holidays with her parents. They are expected to return home about the first of January.

Dr. T. P. Wilcox, of Midland, Texas, eye specialists, was in the city Wednesday. Dr. Wilcox will be here again Monday Tuesday and Wednesday of next week, and those in need of glasses, should see him at the Toggery. Read his advertisement in this weeks issue of the News.

Tahoka Schools Dismiss Today For Holidays

The Tahoka Public Schools will dismiss this afternoon for the year 1921. The teachers will be in attendance at the institute in Lubbock next week. School work will not likely be resumed until the first Monday in January, 1921.

Grassland Notes

Earnest Walker who has been attending a business school at Dallas, is at home for the holidays. Mr. Stanley and family have arrived from Shelby, county, and will reside in the Grassland community.

H. C. Aten who has been ill for two weeks is convalescing. J. F. Armstrong has purchased a Fordson and a feed crusher and is feeding three car of cattle.

Uncle William Aten of Lamesa, who has been at the bedside of his brother, H. C. Aten, has returned home.

H. P. Burkhalter has recently purchased a registered Jersey male from the famous Lasater herd at Folburias, Texas.

At the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Williamson, Auburn Armstrong and their daughter, Tempest, were married Sunday afternoon, the Rev. Mr. Johnson pastor of the M. E. Church here officiating.

It was a quite home affair, only relatives being present.

Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong are from our best families and have a large circle of friends who wish them well. For the present the young people are "at home" at the home of the groom's father J. F. Armstrong. Scribe.

Join the Tahoka Chamber of Commerce if you are a booster for your town and county.

WHEN HAIR THINS, FADES OR FALLS, USE "DANDERINE"

It extra large bottle of "Danderine" within ten minutes after the first application you can see that a single comb of hair is falling out...



Girls! Girls! Don't let your hair stay lifeless, colorless, thin, wiry...

Contemporaries of glass for the privilege of liberty is not a good sign.

Upset Stomach, Gas, Indigestion "Pape's Diaseptin" gives Relief in Five Minutes

"Pape's Diaseptin" is the quickest, surest relief for indigestion, gas, flatulence, heartburn, sourness, fermentation or stomach distress caused by acidity.

When a girl is afraid a young man will flirt with her she wishes he would.

BEFORE AND AFTER CHILDBIRTH

Mrs. Williams Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Kept Her in Health

Overpeck, O.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound" helped me both before and after my baby was born. I suffered with backache, headache, was generally run down and weak.

Red Cross BALL BLUE Use it for your daughter's skin. She will then have that well-groomed appearance that girls admire.

SQUEEZED TO DEATH

When the body begins to stiffen and movement becomes painful it is usually an indication that the kidneys are out of order.

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Famous since 1896.

THE NEXT TIME YOU ARE CONSTIPATED Just Try Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills

"CUCKOO" CLOCK: hand carved, \$7.00. Beautiful clockwork, beautiful ornament. Best prepared in U.S. on receipt of \$2.50. W. B. Morrison, 233 Main St., Corp. at Christ. Tex.

Having Fun With Old Santa Claus



THE 1800 CHRISTMAS

FIRST YULETIDE DINNER SERVED IN THE WHITE HOUSE.

Maunch of Venison Graced the Table Presided Over by the Wife of John Adams.

THE first dinner at Christmas given in the White House was that which took place in the year 1796, when John Adams was President and Martha Adams, his wife, sat at the head of the table as hostess.

The reception after dinner took place in the oval room, which is now the library, and was at that time barely habitable, though furnished, as Mrs. Adams wrote, in "warm rooms."

The only brick dwellings were those that stood in Pennsylvania avenue, between Twenty-first and Twenty-second streets, six in number and built with money derived from the sale of lottery tickets.



EXTRAVAGANT AFFECTION.

Perce-Maud expects a handsome present from me this year and has hinted she thinks it might be in the shape of an engagement ring when I can afford only a plain one.

Perd—Serves you right for indulging a diamond ring passion on a ten-dollar salary.

Toys I Used to Know

WHEN the shipping center here I stand, I wait and stray, And watch the throngs of wains on their way.

Who pay and pay and pay, And wait and wait and wait, Where are the boys I used to know?

My boy demands a "bogie" train, With fifty feet of track, His mother's agent scorns the plain, And breaks no tender back.

My little girl I must amuse, And so I buy at view, A doll that wears French high-heeled shoes, And also stockings too!

My dear, dead dove that brought to me My earliest burst of speed, When Santa placed beneath the tree My first velocipede!

My wife, where the incense incense gleam Amid the costly show, I seem to see, as in a dream, The peony candles glow.

Tree of my youth! my heart, grown new, Again hangs on a branch of you! —John O'Keefe in New York World

WHAT CHRISTMAS MEANS

CHRISTMAS is far other than a vision, a poetic rendition of the facts of life; it is an event set deep not only in the history of men but in their faith, their worship, and their way of life.

THE CRADLE-ROCKING

FORM OF WORSHIP AT CHRISTMAS IN GERMANY.

Resulted in the Church Later Gaining Much Stronger Hold on the People.

THROUGHOUT Germany, and also Italy and France there has been for some time a widespread use of the "crib." It is now universally diffused in the Roman church.

There grew up in Germany, about the fourteenth century, the extremely popular Christmas custom of cradle-rocking, a response to the people's need of a Hefke and homely presentation of Christianity.

It was by appeal like this to the homely instincts of the people that the church was able to gain a real hold over them, so that during the Fifteenth, Sixteenth and Seventeenth centuries Christianity became a genuinely popular religion in Germany.

"In the dancing and jubilation around the cradle," he writes, "the religion of the cross, however much it might in its inmost character be opposed to the nature of the German people... was felt no longer as something alien."

COULD HARDLY EAT ANYTHING UNTIL HE USED PE-RU-NA. NEIGHBORS FOUND IT A WONDERFUL MEDICINE. Contains the stomach and bowels...

Purify Your Blood. Get rid of sores, pimples, rheumatism, troublesome aches and pains. Take a blood medicine. Plantation Sarsaparil is a famous old prescription...

MUCH STRONGER ORDINARY MEDICINE PREPARATION. Nash's Salve Relieves When Imitation. The healing and curing power of Nash's Salve are the only ones...

Bayer Aspirin. Genuine Bayer Aspirin. Never say "Aspirin" without saying "Bayer." WARNING! Unless you see name "Bayer" on you are not getting genuine Aspirin...

CASCARETS. For Constipated Bowels—Bilious. The nicest cathartic-laxative to physic your bowels when you have tonight will empty your bowels...

Condensed Austin News

The Attorney General's department has approved a \$40,000 issue of street paving bonds of the city of Brenham.

The Board of Control has awarded contract for construction of the East Texas Hospital for the insane at Rusk for \$50,000.

Governor Neff is going to add to his pardon list at Christmas, he said, adding that he had already promised several pardons for that date. This is the result of his recent tour of the prison farms.

Governor Neff has appointed Stuart R. Smith and Leon Sandfield of Beaumont as special Associate Justices of the Ninth Court of Civil Appeals at Beaumont, to sit in cases involving the Woodmen of the World.

The State Textbook Commission has tabulated the bids to furnish books, for which expirations occur at the close of this scholastic session, and generally the quotations are higher than existing prices.

That two members of the staff of the Bureau of Economic Geology of the University of Texas are leaving this week because of the lack of funds provided for sub-surface work, has just been announced by that department.

Governor Neff has granted twenty additional pardons, bringing the total number of pardons issued since he began his trip of inspection of State prisons and farms up to fifty-eight. He granted thirty-eight Thanksgiving Day pardons.

Peace and safety have been established everywhere in Mexico; the people are contented and happy, according to Representative Adrian Pool of El Paso, who has arrived in Austin, after a six-week tour of the Republic to the south of the Rio Grande.

The fire insurance companies were given an opportunity to present additional data to the Texas Fire Insurance Commission in the matter of the proposed rule governing use and occupancy charges, which rule was considered at the hearing two weeks ago.

The Supreme Court has entered an order refusing permission to W. G. Pryor, suspended Prison Commissioner, to file petition for mandamus to compel District Judge Cooper Sansom of Travis County to annual his order suspending Pryor and appointing Walker Sayles in his place.

The Confederate pension for the quarter ending Nov. 30 amounted to \$24 for each pensioner not an inmate of the Confederate Home and \$12 for each pensioner in the home and also for each inmate in the Confederate Women's Home, according to announcement by Comptroller Lon A. Smith. All warrants have been mailed out.

That the action of the Texas Railroad Commission in amending commodity tariff No. 1-G as a result of the hearing on Nov. 8 means much by the way of encouragement to communities to construct warehouses in which to preserve the products of farm, ranch and orchard is the statement made by Charles E. Baughman, Commissioner of Markets and Warehouse.

Miss Birdie Pugh Grant of Dallas has been elected a member of the Inner Council of the University of Texas to assist Miss Lucy Newton, dean of women at the university.

Having been advised by the Federal Government it will not be interested in leasing the American Legion Hospital at Kerrville until the building program had been completed and the hospital ready for occupancy, the Board of Control has announced that the entire matter will be held in abeyance until the institution is ready for occupancy. When that stage is reached the board announced that negotiations will be resumed with a view of arriving at a final determination of the proposed arrangement.

The resulting from the explosion of a petroleum testing machine in M. Hall, one of the chemistry shacks on the campus of the University of Texas, last week caused damage estimated at \$4,000.

With impressive ceremonies the corner stone of the Scottish Rite dormitory for girls at the University of Texas was laid last week. The ceremonies were conducted by A. L. Randall of Dallas, grand master of Texas Grand Lodge of Masons.

In order that State employes may have available cash for the Christmas holidays Comptroller Lon A. Smith has announced that he would issue salary warrants not later than Dec. 23.

Ed Hall, Commissioner of Insurance and Banking, is advising State banks over the State, where occasion arises, that cashiers of such institutions can not remain in their positions and engage in the promotion of oil companies at the same time.

STATE NEWS

A "suffragette" brewery was found in San Antonio last week by Federal prohibition agents in a raid of an attractive bungalow in Harlandale.

The 2-year-old son of E. H. Stephens, a farmer southeast of Paris, near Taylor's sawmill, was run over and killed by a logging wagon last week while playing in the road.

The Evening News of Port Arthur has moved into its new building. The structure is of brick especially designed for this publishing house and is in the center of the business district.

An oil tank attached to the locomotive of a local freight train exploded in the railroad yards at Franklin last week, causing painful injuries to Burrell Whitehead, a negro attendant.

Each of the new regiments of the Texas National Guard will have their own colors and coats of arms, according to an order that has just been issued by headquarters of the Thirty-Sixth Division.

Orville Davis, of Breckenridge, while out hunting last week, received the full effects of his own shotgun in his side that resulted in his death while being hurried to a hospital in a private ambulance.

Brady made a record in the shipment of turkeys for the Thanksgiving market, there being more than seven cars shipped out. In previous years not more than two cars have been moved from the Brady territory.

The date for the election on \$225,000 in additional bonds for completing the original reclamation plans in the Dallas County Bois D'Arc leland levee improvement district has been set by the County Commissioners' Court for Dec. 14.

Brownwood is to have a pecan exhibition some time during the month of December, the exact date for which will be announced soon. The object of the exhibition is to encourage the expansion and development of the pecan industry in Brown County.

As a counter proposal to the proposed wage reduction by the Texas & Pacific Railroad, as announced in a bulletin issued from the receiver's office and posted Nov. 29, Texas & Pacific clerks and shopmen have filed requests for pay increases to the scale in effect July 1.

The quail season opened Thursday, Dec. 1, and lasts until January 31. The bag limit is fifteen birds, and pheasant can be included in the lot. Quail are said to be plentiful, particularly in East Texas, where the second cut pine and underbrush, with adequate watering places, make ideal shelter for them.

After overpowering Sheriff Flynn Rannels County, Robert Murture, a 15-year-old negro boy, was taken from the officer by a mob and tied to a tree about three miles from Ballinger and his body riddled with bullets. Murture had been placed in the county jail following his arrest after he had attacked and mutilated the body of a 9-year-old white girl.

Since the installation in Waxahatchie early in the present school term of the week-day religious instruction in the various churches of the city inquiries have come from teachers and church workers over the State for information concerning the manner in which the system is operated.

The Grayson County Commissioners' Court has accepted the bid of a Dallas firm for construction of almost \$500,000 worth of additional gravel roads in Grayson County. The roads are to be built in three districts in the county which have voted bonds for the purpose in the following amounts: Garter, \$190,000; Howe, \$150,000, and Southmayd, \$95,000.

Alleging failure to pay for gas delivered under contract, the Lone Star Gas Company entered suit Monday in the Forty-Fourth District Court against the North Texas Gas Company for \$101,114.91.

Drafting of the architect's plans for the West Texas Baptist Memorial Sanitarium to be constructed in Abilene will be completed within five weeks, it is announced by George B. Anderson, chairman of the building committee.

Miss Pearl Drummond, seed analyst, Bureau of Plant Industry, United States Department of Agriculture, has arrived at the A. & M. College of Texas to carry on the work of the Texas branch.

By a count of 564 to 313 property owners of San Angelo last week voted for the issuance of \$150,000 in bonds to pave five miles of streets, principally in connecting important highways now under construction

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Sunday School Lesson

(By Rev. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

LESSON FOR DECEMBER 18

PAUL'S LAST WORDS.

LESSON TEXT—II Tim. 4:6-8. GOLDEN TEXT—I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith—II Tim. 4:7. REFERENCE MATERIAL—Rom. 8:37; I Cor. 15:58; Rev. 2:23. PRIMARY TOPIC—Last Words From Paul.

JUNIOR TOPIC—The Close of a Victorious Life. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—1909's Final Triumph. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Lessons for Today From the Life of Paul.

- 1. Paul's View of Death (v. 6). Set forth in two metaphors: 1. An Offering (v. 6). "I am ready to be offered." This specifically meant a drink offering—a libation. The shedding of his blood was to be an offering poured out upon the sacred altar as an act of worship. Death can only be an offering to God when the life has been wholly yielded to the doing of God's will. This was preciously true of Paul, for he could say, "For to me to live is Christ" (Phil. 1:21). 2. A Departure (v. 6). "The time of my departure is at hand." The same idea is expressed in Philippians 1:23. "Departure" is a nautical term which signifies the leaving of a ship from its moorings, in order to enter upon its voyage. It is not the end of the voyage, but its beginning.

11. Paul's Backward Glance at Life (v. 7). This backward look is presented in three figures:

- 1. "I have fought a good fight." The figure here is that of a soldier. The Christian life is a warfare of difficulties, conflicts, dangers and temptations. As a soldier, the Christian must fight and overcome all these. 2. "I have finished my course." The figure is that of an athlete who sets out to win a race. The Christian life is a race to be run; we must not only begin the race, but persistently run to the end. 3. "I have kept the faith." The figure is that of a husbandman to whom had been entrusted a treasure. This treasure was the Christian faith. He was conscious of having been faithful to the trust committed. He had many temptations to give it up, but to the end maintained his fidelity of his vow to Christ.

III. Paul's Forward Look to the Future (v. 8).

- This is a beautiful picture of calm confidence at the end of a period of faithful service. Though knowing that death was awaiting him, there was no dark cloud before him, because the glory of a completed task rested upon him. 1. He saw before him a life with God. Fellowship with God is a prize greatly to be desired. 2. A prize laid up—A crown of righteousness. This award will be given at the coming of the Lord to all who love His appearing. IV. Paul's Associates (vv. 9-12). 1. Demas, the renegade (v. 10). Demas has become immortalized as one who was religious, but because of the attractions of the world he went after it. The love of the world caused him to turn his back upon principle, friendship, honor and duty. 2. Luke, the faithful (v. 11). Perhaps he was the best fitted of all to minister unto Paul. Luke was faithful whether in shipwreck, imprisonment, journeying by land and sea. 3. Mark, the restored runaway (v. 11). Mark had gone back, but he was restored. Though we have failed, we can redeem ourselves and become trustworthy.

V. Personal Matters (vv. 13-18).

- 1. Bring the cloak, books and parchments (v. 13). In the jail the cloak would be needed for his comfort. The books and parchments would be needed for his study and writing. 2. Alexander, the copper-smith (vv. 14, 15). We have no way of determining when this deed was committed. It was given as a warning to Timothy. 3. Defended by the Lord though for saken by men (vv. 16-18). Paul in his last trying hours was much like his Lord—left alone. He says, "All men forsook me." It was said of Christ, "They all forsook Him and fled." Paul manifests a like spirit, "I pray God that it might not be laid to their charge." Christ said, "Father forgive them for they know not what they do." Though it was wrong for them to leave Him alone, He not only forgave them, but prayed that the Lord might forgive them. Paul had so completely lived for Christ, and his fellowship with Him was so complete, that he was alone in this dreadful hour.

Finding Joy. There are souls in the world who have the gift of finding joy everywhere, and leaving it behind them when they go. Their influence is an inevitable gladdening of the heart. They give light without meaning to shine. Their bright hearts have a great work to do for God.—Frederick W. Faber.

Delight in God's Word. All noble art is the expression of man's delight in God's work; not in his own.—Ruskin

Large Can, 12 Ounces
25¢
A Pure, Sure Healthful Baking Powder at an Economy Price Contains no Alum
Use it - and Save!
Write for New Dr. Price Cook Book—Its free Price Baking Powder Factory, 1003 Independence Blvd. Chicago, Ill.

MAKES MERRY WITH PUBLIC
In His Book, "Windmills," Gilbert Canaan Pokes Fun at Many Venerable European Institutions.
Gilbert Canaan admits a misunderstanding of his pacifist attitude toward the war in his preface to the American edition of "Windmills," but avows firmly that "the attempt to remove militarism and military conceptions from among human preoccupations is a good cause and I will serve with the only weapon I know how to use—the pen—which they say is mightier than the sword or even the howitzer. Having applied myself to this service before the outbreak of the great war, which for me began in 1911, I was not to be diverted from it by the panic confusion of those who were overtaken by the calamity rather than prepared for it."
With a solemnity which is grotesque, he recounts in "Sannays Island" the wars between the Fattish empire and Fatterland. The reader will recognize many European institutions and events at which Mr. Canaan is poking fun. A second reading reveals more of his sly allusions, remarks the Springfield Republican.
Good Enough. "I think Soandso will make a good man to appoint as judge." "But, governor, he is not a profound lawyer." "Maybe not, but he has a large fund of common sense."
Way of the transgressor is hard, but some transgressors think the excitement is a recompense.
Civilization will be at hand when every bedroom has a bathroom.
Tight shoes and worry produce exactly the same expression of the face.

Real Rest Depends Largely Upon the Depth of Your Sleep
A warning to "light" or "poor" sleepers
The deeper and sounder you sleep the better you feel. Five hours sound refreshing sleep does you more actual good than ten hours restless, disturbed sleep.
This is because the final conversion of food into vital tissue and nerve cells goes on more rapidly when the physical and mental forces are at rest.
You can't get sound, refreshing sleep if your nerves are agitated with tea or coffee. Both these drinks contain caffeine, which is sometimes very irritating to the brain and nervous system.
If you want to know the joy, vigor and stamina that comes to the person who gets sound, healthful sleep, why not stop taking tea or coffee for a while, and drink delicious, invigorating Postum instead.
Thousands of people everywhere have found that this was the only thing they needed in order to bring about these very happy results.
Order Postum from your grocer today. Drink this delightful cereal beverage of coffee-like flavor, for a week. Perhaps, like thousands of others, you'll never be willing to go back to tea or coffee.
Postum comes in two forms: Instant Postum (in tins) made instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in packages of larger bulk, for those who prefer to make the drink while the meal is being prepared) made by boiling for 20 minutes.
Postum for Health "There's a Reason"

UNTIL HE USED PE-OMEL GOOD TREACHEROUS
PE-RU-NA
Purify your Blood
WATERBURY'S
MOTHER! Child's Bowels with California Fig Syrup
TUG STRONG ORDINARY PREPARATION
Hardly the Thing.
Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It
Candidates for Insurance Often Rejected.
NURINE Night and Morning
Keep Your Eyes Clear and Healthy

Lynn County News

R. B. HAYNES, Editor and Owner.

Published Every Friday at
Tahoka, Lynn County, Texas

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\$2.00 per Year in Advance.

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Foreign Advertising Representative
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

Political Announcements

The News is authorized to announce the following candidates for county, precinct, state and district offices, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries in July 1922:

For County and Dist. Clerk:

W. E. (HAPPY) SMITH
MRS. GLADYS M. STOKES.
DON BRADLEY

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:

O. R. COOK
B. C. KING
A. L. NETTLES
W. M. (BILL) THOMPSON.
S. W. SANFORD (re-election)

For County Treasurer:

MRS. ZOE LOWREY.

For Tax Assessor:

HANSFORD TUNNELL

Editor Warren of the Post City Post complains of having cylinder press trouble in being unable to obtain a clear print, etc. We all have our ups and downs, Warren; downs mostly with a country editor. The News cylinder went on a rampant last week and came near running us batty before it decided to do better. The critter cost a sufficient sum to be a self-feeder, but at times it fails to operate smoothly even with an A 1 press feeder at the helm.

All persons requesting notices of box suppers, bazaars, etc., where a revenue is derived therefrom, are advised that same is purely advertising and must be paid before insertion is made.

The News is always glad to publish free articles of a news nature, but a business announcement is different, and as it takes considerable money to pay expenses, we cannot, under any circumstances, insert articles where money is the main object.

Brace up. Don't get blue or discouraged. There's a silver lining in every cloud. The world is full of beauty, sunshine and sweetness, but we get an occasional hard jolt to make us enjoy things. So be happy, for dry weather dull times and tight money won't last always.
—Plainview News

Rev. Currey, Missionary for the Brownfield Baptist Association, was over this week looking after the gathering of a corn crop his boys made this year. He has just returned from the Baptist Convention at Dallas and informed us that the people in Central and Central West Texas were certainly up against it for drinking water. Come to Terry.—Terry County Herald

Rev. Currey is a citizen of Lynn county, although Stricklin states in the above item that he was just "over". Bro. Currey moved from sandy Terry to Lynn county, although you notice the Herald editor did not see fit to mention this fact. Come to Lynn, the banner county of the great South Plains!

Attorney Floyd Dalton, of Plainview is in the city this week looking after business matters.

J. B. Nance, of the Tanoka Oil and Gas Company, returned the middle of the week from Plainview.

Our Greetings

In the Meaning of Christmas

IN THE true spirit of the occasion and with due appreciation of all it implies, we extend Christmas greetings to the readers of this publication. Christmas has a meaning possessed by no other holiday throughout the world. America has its national and special days, other countries have theirs; Christmas is the only one alike in spirit and celebrated in all Christian lands. So pure is its principle that it commands respect and admiration among people who worship their Creator in different ways from ours.

Christmas typifies all that is best in mankind. It is the culmination of the human mind throughout the ages dwelling upon the wonders and mysteries of existence, turning to a reverence for God and His representative on earth. It expresses the ascendancy of spirit, the realization of men of their interdependency and their duty to one another; and so it is marked by the bestowal of gifts and other sentiments of benevolence and well wishing.

The makers of newspapers, concerned as they are with the doings, manifestations and thoughts of their respective communities and the world at large, and recording them in their more important aspects for the information, mayhap the education of readers, are brought into an intimate sense of the spirit and meaning of Christmas. Would that we could express to you all the good that we see in the hearts of men and the increased brilliancy behind a few shadows of the light which has upheld the world for so many centuries. In the happy auguries we see for the future, there is every reason to be merry.

Our Yuletide thoughts go out to the people of this community and our thanks are due the patrons and kind friends who have given us practical support or extended encouragement during the year. May this be the best Christmas you have ever spent, is our wish to all.

THE PUBLISHERS

(Copyright, 1921)

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar McGinty left Wednesday morning for Aspermont, where they went to be in attendance at the bedside of Mr. McGinty's grand father, who is reported critically ill. They expect to spend the holidays with relatives and friends in Austin, returning home the first of the year.

**Santa Fe Names
Holiday Rates**

T. B. Gallaher, general freight and passenger agent for the Panhandle & Santa Fe announced Saturday that the holiday rates on the Santa Fe from all points in Texas and New Mexico would extend to various destinations in Arkansas, Oklahoma, Kansas, Louisiana, Missouri, Oklahoma, New Mexico and Texas.

The tickets will be on sale December 22, 23 and 24 and will be good until January 4, 1922.

The News force has been unusually busy this week issuing our special Christmas edition, containing twenty pages. We trust our readers will appreciate the extra effort put forth in issuing this weeks issue. We heartily thank the business and professional men who have advertisements in this issue and ask that News subscribers read every advertisement appearing in the paper, and if possible give them your business, not only during the holidays, but for all time to come. Keep Tahoka money in Tahoka.

Buy it in Tahoka.

**An Incident of The
Orphan's Home**

Two little brothers in sore dismay were sent to the Orphan's Home one day. These little boys were totter and torn on their faces was a look most forlorn, they had seen their parents swept away in the storm.

They approached the "Home" bravely, hand in hand, the oldest thanking God for the Orphan's band, the smallest looked to his brother for care, they were both going they knew not where, God help them in their brave fight, and keep them always going to the right.

The little brothers were received with tender hands, of their "second mother", who leads the band, of the orphans home, their father and mother underneath the sod, see their dear children and earnestly thank God for the care so freely and kindly given to those, whose parents are in heaven. Put your children in these boys places, feel the heart throb, see the look on their faces. If thing were different, and you were dead, where would your children be led? Support the "orphans home", give to them a place. So always have a home, if such be the case.
—Composed by Ollie Clinton, given by Birmah Small.

If you need glasses see T. P. Wilcox at the Toggery Monday Tuesday and Wednesday, Dec. 19, 20, 21st.

Ladies work a specialty. Phone 177. SMITH, The Tailor. 15-1 to

Sam Ramsey, of Plainview, spent Monday and Tuesday in Tahoka transacting business matters.

For first class cleaning and pressing. Call 177. SMITH, The Tailor. 15-1 to

**WHEN YOU ARE
CONSTIPATED.**

To insure a healthy action of the bowels and correct disorders of the liver, take two of Chamberlain's Tablets immediately after supper. They will not only cause a gentle movement of the bowels, without unpleasant effects, but banish that dull, stupid feeling, that often accompanies constipation.

Extra copies of the News are for sale.

**Position Insured
\$25 Saved**

On life scholarships, guaranteeing \$75 to \$100 positions, if you take advantage of low holiday rates to first 50 enrollments.

Scholarships good at any time—free home study in the meantime. World-famous courses, though equipment, and expert faculty save enough in time and expense to repay tuition. Write for Offer X today. Abilene Draughon Business College, Abilene, Texas.

FOR SALE—See easy running cheap, \$15.00 A. W.

J. C. M.

Jewelryman—W.

Located First

Thomas

TAHOKA.

Free Diagnosis Offered to All

Will give special rates for the month of December those wishing to take advantage of this offer. Call Hughes office, Room No. 1, over Guaranty State Bank.

I am a graduate of the American University of Chiropractic, Chicago, Ill. Also attended the College of Osteopathy and Surgery, at Kansas City, Mo. In my practice I use the Vapor Bath; also Hot Air Bath and Massage. I claim in restoring deceased conditions of the body to perfect health without the aid of drugs or surgery.

Will make calls at home if desired.

Dr. W. F. Hughes.

Office Phone, No. 200.

Residence Phone.

City Meat Market

E. A. PARKS, Prop.

Handle all kinds of Fresh Meat and Fresh Bread. Our prices are right.

Your business will be appreciated.

South Side Square,

Tahoka,



HOLIDAY RATES---HOLIDAY RATES

Low Round Trip Excursion Fares From all points in Texas and New Mexico to Various Destinations in Arkansas, Colorado; Kansas, Louisiana, Missouri, Oklahoma, New Mexico and Texas. Dates of Sale, Dec. 22, 23 and 24, 1921. Final Return Limit Jan. 4, 1922.

For Particular see any "Santa Fe" Agent.

DR. T. P. WILCOX

Registered Optometrist

Will be in Tahoka, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, December 19th, 20th, and 21st, 1921 for the purpose of testing eyes and fitting glasses

ALL WORK ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED

Will be located at the Toggery north side of square.

FOR SALE... J. C. Jewelry... Located First... Tahoka... Ignos... to All... month of... of this offer... Guaranty Sta... American Un... attendd the... City, Mo. I... lot Air Bath... ceased condit... aid of drugs... home if desi... Hughes... Residence Ph... Mar... Prop... of Fresh... Our pi... ill be a... OLIDAY... rison Fares... d New Mex... ions in... as, Louisiana... exico and Te... and 24, 192... 4, 1922... nta Fe" A... X... and... 1st... g glass... ANTE... f square



"I owe it all to you, Mother."

Scene in "The Old Nest"

STAR THEATRE

December 29th

The Dawning of the Actual on the Screen

We doubt if the screen has ever presented a play that can be compared with this wondrous creation. Time and time again we read of comparisons to "The Miracle Man," "Way Down East," "The Four Horsemen" Humoresque" and others. But of "The Old Nest" we ask that you be both judge and jury. It is not melodrama; it is not tragedy to appeal you; it is not comedy to amuse you; it is not sentimentality to affect you to tears or long- ing. It is—LIFE!

Remember the date—Thursday, December 29th
TWO SHOWS Matinee and Night.

Star Theatre

TAHOKA.

TEXAS

EAGLE "MIKADO" Pencil No. 174

For Sale at your Dealer. Made in five grades.
ASK FOR THE YELLOW PENCIL WITH THE RED BAND
EAGLE MIKADO
EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY, NEW YORK

so wonderful in this long hitting age, but it was some feat at this particular hole for the reason that the second shot is practically all carry, there being a ravine in front of the green.

Then there is the seventh at Spring Lake. It is a 345-yard elbow hole and Scammell has driven to the green over the trees several times. That carry from tee to green by the shortest route is 305 yards.

Those who know Scammell say they are not surprised when he gets an exceptionally long ball, for he is always hitting 'em down the course all the way from 275 to 325 yards.

Wayland Baptist College Classed As A Plus School

Plainview, Dec. 2.—Wayland College has been classed as an A Plus Junior College by the State Teachers' Association, which recently met at Dallas, according to word received by Dr. E. B. Atwood, president of the school.

This gives Wayland the highest rating possible for a junior college in Texas to receive. Material improvement in the instruction given and the addition of much new equipment within the past year was responsible for the higher classification.

To relieve rheumatism, spains, lame backs, Itmbago or pleurisy, Ballard's Snow Liniment is a remedy of proven merit. It is very powerful and penetrating. Three sizes, 30c. 60c. and \$1.20 per bottle. Sold by Thomas Bros.

What Do you Want?
USE THE
Classified Ad Columns
of
The Lynn County News

Wilson News

Quite a number of young folks went to Tahoka to see the ball games between Wilson and Tahoka Friday afternoon.

Grandpa and Grandma Hendrix are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Ed Morgan of Magnolia, this week.

Mr. J. T. Williams and son, Webb, attended church in Lubbock Sunday night.

Miss Vivian Pilley spent the week end with Miss Clara Jones at Tahoka.

B. W. Baker, who has been agent here for two years, has gone to Lorenzo and Mr. Adair took his place here.

Mrs. J. H. Coreghan of Abilene visited Mrs. West Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Forrester attended the funeral of his nephew in Lubbock Sunday.

Mrs. Viola Sawford visited Mrs. Homer Scott the last of the week.

George Pilley and family of Joe Stokes visited his parents Sunday.

Mrs. J. S. Johnson visited Mrs. Coxsey Sunday.

Delbert Monroe got his knee hurt playing ball and had to Miss school a week.

Mrs. Scott's two brothers of Brownfield visited her Sunday.

Reporter

Ten Commandments In Golf

1. Keep your eye on the ball.
2. Don't hurry the swing, the club will eventually reach the ball.

3. Practice rather than competitive play, perfects the swing.
4. Remember that accuracy is as essential as distance.

5. Don't get the impression that it is possible for one person to absorb all the golf knowledge. Briefly, don't get chesty.

6. Never prevaricate in order to retain your prestige. You are only fooling yourself.

7. Remember that most of the great players make but little fuss about their game.

8. Don't neglect your short game. Remember that many a match is decided on the greens.

9. Don't lose your poise and temper when things break badly. Any one can be a fair weather sailor.

10. Concentrate! Think only of your game when playing golf.

EGGS-EGGS-EGGS
FEED "Martin's Egg Producer"
AND GET MORE EGGS OR YOUR MONEY BACK, TO CURE AND PREVENT ROUP
USE "Martin's Roup Remedy"
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED BY:
THOMAS BROS. DRUG CO.
TAHOKA.

Does Your Ford Crank Hard?

IF SO SEE

"Si" at Hi-Way Garage and Filling Station

He makes them crank easy by recharging the Magneto.
Gives You 100 Per Cent More Light.

Stockmen Attention

We manufacture 13 per cent Cottonseed Cake and Meal, and can save you money as we are the closest mill to you. We are prepared to make quick shipment on all orders. Write or wire us for quotations before you buy.

FULLER COTTON OIL CO. Snyder, Texas

B. C. KING Dray Line & House Moving

Your Business Will be Appreciated.
Always Ready to Go!
Prices Reasonable

IS YOUR HEALTH GRADUALLY SLIPPING?

Interesting Experience of a Texas Lady Who Declares That if More Women Knew About Cardui They Would Be Spared Much Sickness and Worry.

Navasota, Texas.—Mrs. W. M. Peden, of this place, relates the following interesting account of how she recovered her strength, having realized that she was actually losing her health:

"Health is the greatest thing in the world, and when you feel that gradually slipping away from you, you certainly sit up and take notice. That is what I did some time ago when I found myself in a very nervous, run-down condition of health. I was so tired and felt so lifeless I could hardly go at all.

"I was just no account for work. I would get a bucket of water and would feel so weak I would have to set it down before I felt like I could lift it to the shelf. In this condition, of course, to do even my housework was a task almost impossible to accomplish.

"I was . . . nervous and easily upset.

I couldn't rest well at night and was . . . just lifeless.

"I heard of Cardui and after reading I decided I had some female trouble that was pulling me down. I sent for Cardui and began it . . .

"In a very short while after I began the Cardui Home Treatment I saw an improvement and it wasn't long until I was all right—good appetite, splendid rest, and much stronger so that I easily did my house work.

"Later I took a bottle of Cardui as a tonic. I can recommend Cardui and gladly do so, for if more women knew, it would save a great deal of worry and sickness."

The enthusiastic praise of thousands of other women who have found Cardui helpful should convince you that it is worth trying. All druggists sell it.

PROFESSIONAL COLUMN

DR. L. E. TURRENTINE
Physician and Surgeon
Office Over Thomas Bldg.
Bldg., Room No. 2
Residence Phone 60
Office Phone 18
TAHOKA, TEXAS.

DR. C. B. TOWNES
Res. Phone 131
Physician and Surgeon
Office Phone 45
Office Upstairs Thomas Building

THE LUBBOCK SANITARIUM
A Modern Fireproof Building
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General Surgery
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Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Dr. M. C. Overton
General Medicine
Dr. O. F. Peebler
General Medicine

Anne D. Logan, R. N.
Superintendent
Mable A. Davis, R. N.
Asst. Supt.
Helen E. Griffith, R. N.
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C. E. Hunt, Business Mgr.

A chartered Training School is conducted by Miss Anne D. Logan, R. N., Superintendent. Bright, healthy young women who desire to enter may address Miss Logan.

SIMMONS UNDERTAKING COMPANY
E. C. Simmons
Licensed Embalmer
Day Phone 438
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REFERENCE: Any Bank or business house in Post, Texas, Jensen-Salsberry Laboratories, Kansas City, Mo.; Abbott Laboratories, Chicago, Ill.

DR. L. W. KITCHEN
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Graduate in Veterinary Medicine, Surgery and Dentistry
Calls answered anywhere in West Texas, Day or Night.—Ruptured Colts successfully treated.

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Suite 6-7, Over W. O. Steven's Store

MANY ARE INJURED IN FIGHTS AT CHICAGO

NINE SHOT, MANY OTHERS HURT IN FREE-FOR-ALL FIGHT AROUND PLANTS.

SOLDIERS SENT TO ST. PAUL

Disturbances Reported in Several Places and Plants Said to Be Badly Crippled.

Chicago, Ill.—Police are continuing their efforts to quell the serious rioting which broke out here Wednesday when thousands of striking employes of the packing houses and their sympathizers interfered with workmen leaving the plants, and it is reported the casualty list will grow before order is fully restored.

Nine have been reported shot, two of whom may die; a score of policemen beaten and bruised and more than 100 battered and trampled upon by the surging crowds.

The rioting was characterized as the most serious since the race disturbance two years ago.

Attempts of the police to arrest the fighters brought attacks from the women who hurled pepper into the policemen's eyes and thus effected the release of many prisoners.

Patrols of police are about in the unsettled area where comparative quiet has been restored.

Meanwhile wagon loads of rifles and ammunition are being distributed among the police.

The outbreak came on the third day of the strike where it is estimated 50,000 had gathered about the four entrances of the packing house district.

At South St. Paul, Minn., five companies of National Guardsmen are patrolling the packing-house district. While no serious violence was reported, the soldiers were hit by bricks and clubs thrown by strikers and many strike-breakers were run out of town before the guardsmen gained control of the situation.

Packinghouses at Albert Lea, Minn. were forced to close when engineers and other employees followed the meat cutters in striking.

At Omaha, with the exception of Armour & Co., packing plants were declared to be doing practically no killing and three employees were injured in fighting along the picket lines.

Extra police are reported guarding the packing plants at East St. Louis and the Kansas State Industrial Court is attempting to prevent a tie-up of the stockyards at Kansas City, Kan.

Fort Worth (Texas) plants are operating with a crippled force according to dispatches, as is said to be the case at Oklahoma City, Ok.

Denver (Colo.) plants are badly hit by the strike.

FOCH IS TOUCHED BY WARM TEXAS GREETING

San Antonio, Texas.—"I will return to France next month ever mindful of this grand reception given me by the people of San Antonio and the State of Texas. Such a greeting from such a State is one that I will never forget. I have met the soldiers of Texas during the war. I admire them. Now I have met the people of Texas while their Nation is at peace with the world and now my admiration for the people of this State knows no bounds. I am deeply gratified with this ceremony."

Thus spoke Marshal Ferdinand Foch, supreme generalissimo of the allied armies and the man who in six months turned back the Teuton hordes, roared the army of Von Hindenburg and forced the Germans to their knees to beg for an armistice.

SUBMARINE TAKES DIVE TO BOTTOM AND STICKS

New York.—Fifty-one members of the crew of the submarine S-45, who escaped through torpedo tubes after their craft had made a dive near Bridgeport Harbor Wednesday and stuck to the bottom, told a remarkable story of rescue on their arrival at the New York navy yard.

According to a report made to the commandant, they lightened one end of the submarine until it appeared above the surface and then sat perched on this pinnacle for more than ten hours, until after darkness had fallen. Then, by lighting mattresses, they attracted the attention of a passing tanker which picked them up and brought them here.

Would Abandon Chemical Warfare. Washington.—Complete abandonment of all forms of chemical warfare is understood to have been recommended to the American arms conference delegation.

Aerial Stunt Performer Killed. San Francisco, Cal.—Robert Hastings, 39 years old, an aerial stunt performer, fell more than 1,000 feet to death here Sunday.

Representative Flood of Virginia Dies. Washington.—Congressional business was suspended Thursday out of respect to Representative Henry D. Flood of Virginia, chairman of the Democratic Congressional Committee whose death, caused by heart trouble occurred shortly before noon.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE IS WELL RECEIVED

THE ENACTMENT OF TARIFF AND FUNDING MEASURES ARE URGED BY HARDING.

Washington.—President Harding informed congress Tuesday in his first annual message that "a most gratifying world accomplishment, by the arms conference, is not improbable." The message was delivered by the president in person in the chamber of the house and in the presence of the delegates to the conference and most of the diplomats regularly stationed in Washington.

At the outset the president discussed world conditions, saying "a world restoration program" would have to be worked out "by the nations more directly concerned." The United States will help, he added, unselfishly because there is competition in the consciousness of assisting selfishly, "because the commerce and international exchanges in trade which marked our high tide of fortunate advancement are possible only when the nations of all continents are restored to stable order and normal relationship."

Turning to domestic problems, the president urged early enactment of the permanent tariff and foreign debt refunding bills.

For the first time in years, since the grim shadows of the world war first began to gather over the American people, congress listened to a presidential message that was almost entirely devoted to the grave domestic issues confronting the American Nation.

The high spots of the President's message were:

1. The imperative need of "elastic and flexible" tariff legislation which would enable the President, through the Federal Tariff Commission, to meet effectively the changing trade and industrial conditions not only in this country, but abroad.
2. The urgent necessity of a general policy of transportation of distributed industry and of highway construction to encourage the spread of our population and to restore proper balance between city and country.
3. The strong desire of the administration for further revenue revision and "renewed consideration of our tax program," despite the "inevitable divergence of opinion in seeking the reduction, amelioration and readjustment of the burdens of taxation."
4. The expressed opposition of the administration to the abrogation of certain commercial treaties proposed by the Jones Merchant Marine Act.
5. The expansion of the American merchant marine under an adequate plan to be later submitted to congress which, while contemplating "no greater draft on the public treasury" than is provided by the Jones act, "will appeal to the pride and encourage the hope of all the American people" in American shipping saving the American flag.
6. Early enactment of the foreign debt refunding bill that the administration may be cloaked with ample authority to deal with the \$11,000,000,000 foreign indebtedness to the United States.
7. Systematic encouragement of agriculture by the development of adequate distribution and marketing facilities.
8. The early termination of a "great volume of uneconomic and wasteful transportation" and a revision of "the existing scheme of adjusting freight rates" with adequate legislation to meet the serious railroad problems.
9. Recommended a congressional appropriation to purchase food for the starving Russians.
10. Suggested the advisability of a constitutional amendment to prohibit the issuance of tax free securities.
11. Declared both corporations and labor unions should be regulated and supervised in the interests of public welfare and suggested quasi-judicial tribunals to settle labor disputes.

The President's statements concerning capital and labor caused a mild sensation, and his suggestion that there might be a quasi-judicial tribunal to settle disputes was interpreted by many members of congress as an endorsement of the Kansas Industrial Court plan, although the President's statements along this line were rather indefinite.

Baptist Ask Stricter Pro Laws. Dallas.—Sessions of the seventy-third annual convention of the Baptist general convention of Texas came to a close Monday afternoon in the to a close Monday in the auditorium of the First Baptist Church. The convention initiated a movement for the imposition of more severe penalties for violation of prohibition laws as well as more stringent laws on the subject, and proposed a revision of text books in the public school system of Texas that would purge them of alleged teachings of evolution.

Domain Has Untold Wealth. Washington.—Untapped wealth estimated at a minimum of \$150,000,000 is contained in the more than 400,000,000 acres of land still held in the public domain. Secretary Fall of the Interior Department, says in his first annual report, made public Tuesday. Coal and oil from the bulk of this wealth, the total coal deposits being estimated at 110,000,000,000 tons and the oil deposits at 1,274,000,000 barrels with an additional 50,000,000,000 barrels of shale oil.

Packing Plants To Be Picketted. Chicago.—Labor leaders announced here Monday night that they would institute picketing in the strike called for 50,000 employes of the big packing houses throughout the Middle West which would show them exercising their full strength in an effort to tie up the industry. The strike was called following wage cuts in all of the plants of the "big five" packers and among hundreds of small independent firms. The strike was not effective on the first day, according to the packers.

NEW CONGRESS GETS GOVERNMENT BUDGET

\$500,000,000 BELOW ORIGINAL FIGURES—PRESIDENT GIVES DEFINITE ESTIMATE.

Washington.—Congress reassembled Monday with the usual formal ceremonies of a new session and with its legislative course fairly well charted. The opening program was routine, however, and was viewed by smaller crowds than customary. Interest in general was subordinated to President Harding's address which will be delivered at a joint session at 12:30 o'clock Tuesday.

Awaiting the President's recommendations on business was transferred by either Senate or House. Both appointed committees to advise the President and each other of the convening of the new session.

The Senate was in session only about twenty minutes, but the House devoted three hours to debate on the St. Lawrence waterway project.

Few bills were introduced in the House and none in the Senate. A Federal budget for the fiscal year 1923, approximately \$500,000,000 below the \$1,000,000,000 figure which had been estimated some time ago as the minimum of Government expenditures of several years to come, faced Congress when it reconvened.

The exact figures, as prepared by the newly created budget bureau and transmitted by President Harding in a special message, were \$2,986,743,727, including an estimated deficit of \$110,000,000 in the operations of the postal service.

This total represents a decrease of \$442,207,638 from the \$3,928,951,365 estimated expenditures for the current fiscal year 1921. It is however \$167,513,977 in excess of the estimated receipts of \$2,824,192,750, while the outlay for the current fiscal year exceeds the estimated receipts of \$3,474,963 by \$24,488,763.

Referring to the apparent deficit for 1923, President Harding wrote the Congress that "ways are provided for the relatively easy adjustment without added taxation of the discrepancy between the income and outlay. As one means he recommended legislation directing the reduction of the accumulated naval supply account by \$100,000,000."

NEGRO SHOTS STRIKERS AND IS BEATEN BY MOB

Fort Worth, Texas.—Tom Maclin was dangerously wounded; his brother Tracy Maclin was slightly wounded, and Fred Rouse, negro, was so badly beaten that he is not expected to live in a clash between packing-house strikers and nonunion workers near the entrance of the packing-house properties in Niles City Tuesday afternoon. The trouble was precipitated as the negro was leaving work in the plant of Armour & Co.

According to G. H. Tiller, Assistant Chief of Police of Niles City, two white men accosted a negro as he left the packing-house, and after a few words, the negro drew a pistol and fired two shots. Both Maclin boys fell to the ground and a crowd which had gathered near the plants closed in on the negro. He was stamped, beaten, stabbed and left for dead.

Tiller took the apparently lifeless body to a drug store several blocks distant, and later, after first-aid treatment, the negro was taken to the City County Hospital.

IRELAND IS GRANTED HER INDEPENDENCE

London.—The British Government has made public the complete terms of the historic document signed by representatives of Sinn Fein and England, granting Ireland the independence for which she has fought through long centuries, and constituting the Magna Carta of Irish liberty. The treaty must be ratified both by the British Parliament and by the Dail Eireann.

Ireland shall have the same constitutional status in the community of nations known as the British Empire, as Canada, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa, with a Parliament having powers to make laws for peace and order and good government in Ireland and an executive responsible to that Parliament, and shall be styled the Irish Free State.

Bill For Russian Relief Passed. Washington.—The Senate has passed its first bill of the session, a measure directing the Secretary of War to turn over to the American relief administration surplus medical and surgical supplies for use in the famine districts of Russia. Attempts by Senator France (Rep.), Maryland, to broaden the scope of the measure to include many other supplies and to authorize the sending of a commission to Russia, were rejected.

Berlin Financiers Sharply Divided. Berlin.—With little more than a month in which to work out a solution of the reparations and economic tangle which has disrupted the entire financial system of Europe, German opinion is sharply divided between the Berlin financiers on the one hand, and the Government on the other. A majority of Berlin bankers and economists hold that Germany has done everything that could be expected of her to demonstrate her good intentions and fulfill her obligations.

THE MARKETS

Supplied by the Bureau of Markets, Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON, D. C., December 7.—Quotations for week ending Dec. 5, 1922:

WHEAT.—Eastern hay markets developed strength during the week. Timothy up \$1 per ton at Boston and Philadelphia and \$2 at New York. Cooler weather improving demand in west but receipts fairly large and equal to demand. Southern markets continue dull and inactive. Quoted Dec. 5: No. 1 all-soft inactive. No. 2 all-soft 128.50, No. 3 all-soft 126.50, No. 1 Prairie Kansas City 124.50, No. 1 Prairie Kansas City 121.50, Omaha 112, Minneapolis 114, Chicago 112.

CORN.—Most markets report volume of business small. Offerings generally good. Prompt and immediate shipment less rather scarce; December offerings good. Stocks unchanged, small accumulation at mills. Most feed prices remaining at levels. Quoted: No. 2 mixed 118.50, No. 3 mixed 117.50, No. 4 mixed 116.50, No. 1 white 115.50, No. 2 white 114.50, No. 3 white 113.50, No. 4 white 112.50, No. 1 yellow 111.50, No. 2 yellow 110.50, No. 3 yellow 109.50, No. 4 yellow 108.50, No. 1 red 107.50, No. 2 red 106.50, No. 3 red 105.50, No. 4 red 104.50.

GRAIN.—Wheat unsettled and averaged lower for the week. Chicago May wheat losing 2 1/2c net and closing at \$1.15 1/4. Chicago May corn down 2-4c closing at 54c. Market narrow at the close with weakness in July wheat affecting December and May. Visible supply wheat 47,763,000 bushels, a decrease of 678,000 bushels for week. Visible supply corn 15,518,000 bushels, a decrease of 1,195,000 bushels for week. Closing prices in Chicago cash market: No. 2 red winter wheat \$1.22; No. 2 hard winter wheat \$1.14; No. 2 mixed corn 50c; No. 2 yellow corn 50c; No. 3 white oats 23c. Average price to farmers in Central Iowa for No. 2 mixed corn about 25c; to farmers in Iowa North Dakota for No. 1 dark northern wheat \$1.50; to farmers in Central Kansas for No. 2 hard winter wheat 35 cents. For the week Minneapolis May wheat down 4-1/2c closing at \$1.21. Chicago May wheat down 1/2c at \$1.07 1/2. Winnipeg May wheat down 1/2-2/3c at \$1.11 1/2.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.—All butter except Chicago steady to firm. Chicago declined sharply Saturday and again today under heavy supplies of practically all grades. Chicago prices, 92 lbs: New York 46 1/4c, Boston 46c; Chicago 44c; Philadelphia 47c.

LIVESTOCK AND MEATS.—Chicago hog prices declined 15-30c during the week, medium and heavy hogs declining most. Top quotations on the various grades of cattle were generally from 15-25c lower while the lower end of the range advanced a similar amount. Cows were generally 25c higher with feeder steers unchanged. Fat lambs up 10c higher, feeding lambs generally 5c higher. Yearlings and fat ewes advanced 25c to 75c. Dec. 5th Chicago prices: Hogs, Top, \$7.10; bulk of sales \$6.40-6.50; medium and good beef steers \$6.30; butcher cows and heifers \$4.60-4.75; feeder steers \$4.60-4.65; light and medium weight veal calves \$4.25-4.25; fat lambs \$3.20-3.11; feeding lambs \$3.00-3.10; yearlings \$3.25-3.25; fat ewes \$2.25-2.50. Stocker & Feeder shipments from 12 important markets during the week ending Nov. 27 were: Cattle and calves 64,365; hogs 2,695; sheep 68,325. The general trend of wholesale fresh meat prices at eastern markets was upward. Veal advanced 3-3c; lamb and mutton 1 1/2-2c per 100 lbs. Beef was irregular, quoted 5c lower at some markets but 2c higher at others. Fresh pork loins unchanged. Dec. 5 prices: Pork grade meats: Beef \$13-15; veal \$18-20; lamb \$21-25; mutton \$10-15; light pork loins \$16-19; heavy loins \$17-20.

COTTON.—Spot cotton prices declined 41 points during the week, closing at 16.91c per lb. New York December futures declined 60 points closing at 17.90c.

QUADRUPLE ENTENTE IS BEING CONSIDERED

Washington.—Japan agreed to waive all her preferential rights in Shantung at a meeting Monday when the conversations between Japan and China were resumed looking to a settlement of the dispute over the Kiauchau leasehold.

Agreement was also reached for the customs regime of the province to be an integral part of the Chinese customs system. The Japanese however, would be permitted to communicate with the Inspector General in the Japanese language.

The draft of a quadruple entente which would serve as a substitute for the Anglo-Japanese alliance, it was learned from authoritative sources, is now under consideration by the Governments of the United States, Great Britain, Japan and France.

ARBUCKLE JURY FAILS TO AGREE; DISCHARGED

San Francisco, Cal.—Unable to agree after two days and nights of deliberation, the men and women on the jury trying Roscoe (Fatty) Arbuckle reported to Judge Louderback just before noon Sunday that they had no hope of reaching a verdict and were discharged. The last ballot stood ten for acquittal and two for conviction.

Judge Louderback, who presided at the trial, set Jan. 9 as the date when Arbuckle will be called into court again.

San Francisco, Cal.—Unable to agree after two days and nights of deliberation, the men and women on the jury trying Roscoe (Fatty) Arbuckle reported to Judge Louderback just before noon Sunday that they had no hope of reaching a verdict and were discharged. The last ballot stood ten for acquittal and two for conviction.

THE ECONOMY

BAKING POWDER

CALUMET

Calumet possesses the farthest reaching baking powder economy, in the most economical leavening agent. It costs but little more than cheap powders—far more than most other baking powders.

You save when you buy it. The price moderate—it leaves you money over the other high-priced brands for purchase of other necessities but little more than cheap powders—far more than most other baking powders.


You save when you use it. Posses more than the ordinary raising force—you only half as much as is ordinarily required.

You save materials it is used with. Calumet never fails with any kind of recipe or with any kind of flour—always produces perfectly raised and delicious bakings.

You'll notice a great difference when you use Calumet. Calumet produces light, sweet, wholesome, flaky bakings. You will notice with some of the other brands the bakings are soggy, heavy, dark and sometimes have a bitter taste.

Used by the best chefs and domestic scientists by more than 100 million wives than any other brand in the world largest and best baking powder plants. Best by test trial proven.

The Law Says 16 oz. to a Pound. A pound can of Calumet contains full 16 oz. Some baking powders come in 12 oz. cans instead of 16 oz. cans. Be sure you get a pound when you want it.



USE THE BEST FAULTLESS STARCH FOR SHIRTS COLLARS CUFFS AND FIFTEEN OTHER PURPOSES

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"Pape's Cold Compound" Breaks any Cold in a Few Days!

Instant relief! Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffing! A dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" taken every two hours until three doses are taken usually breaks any cold right up. The first dose opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages of head; stops nose running; relieves sore throat; breaks up colds; restores to normal. "Pape's Cold Compound" is a few cents at drug stores without assistance. Contains no quinine. Individual bottles 25c.

Not Only For Chills and Fevers But a Fine General Tonic

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC Wards Off Malaria and Restores Strength.

SPANISH DOUBLOONS

BY CAMILLA KENYON

CHAPTER XV—(Continued.)

herupon ordered the women on the ground in the shade to move under penalty of "getting clipped." We obeyed in which voracity devoured the pocket-flasks with them, and attacked them with frequency grew louder and wilder. By it was possible to comprehend the ordinary disaster which had us, at least in a sketchy outline which the detail was filled in. It appeared, was the mass-small power schooner which a fitting out in San Francisco bustling trip to the Mexican and his three hard companions crew. None was of the old red of sailors, but wharf-rats and simple, city-dress whom had led to follow the sea, whom one detected a certain force and ability, was an Italian specimen of the breed. The fishing fleet putting in the harbor of San Francisco and where he and Magzone were friends I do not know, one had the wisdom of Miss imparted the great secret to her acquaintance of the New Harves, than he had communicated with his old pal, Tony. The schooner with her unlawful cargo out through the gate, made every in the Mexican port, took supplies, and stood away for island. The western anchor- received and snugly hidden Captain Magnus, meanwhile, by of a mirror flashed from Look-out maintained communication friends, and even visited them over of the supposed shooting. And now, while we had driving to overcome the recalcitrance of Mr. Tubbs, Captain Mag-taken a short cut to the same on felt that the secret of Mr. could be extracted, if need be, delicate methods.

Mr. Tubbs' character possessed that unreasonable obstinacy would make harsh measures try under such conditions. His as the illuminating con- of the pirates had proceed- the speckled appearance had characterized it at the of his terrors. Something like male hue returned. He sat up, moistened his dry lips, and around upon us, yes, even upon me and Miss Higglesby-Browne, whom he had been so lately and berly reconciled, with a side-calculating glance. After the had eaten, the prisoners on the are covered with a rifle and their untied, while Cookie, in a luscious silence made eloquent by his eyes, passed around among us remnants of the food. Yet under terror was a bedrock confidence here was, there must be some- the essence of things, an eter- nity which would keep me from Captain Magnus. And as ed across at Dugald Shaw and for an instant his steady, watch- I managed a swift little smile. "Ringsome, I dare say, but I don't smile."

Albert Vane caught, so to speak, all of it, and was electrified. I is lips form at Mr. Shaw's ear words, "Wonderful little sport, by Norman blood and the ordinary the fluid. His shoulders squared; from prodigious at his habitual easy lounge and erect and tall. Something stern equiline showed through the beauty of his face, so that you ht of eagles of crusading knights bed on their ancient tombs in Staunton church. He was their descendant, after all, this slow, gentle-mannered Cuthbert. It you young lion that I had been play- and the claws were there, and terrible in their velvet

tain Tony, having finished his knocked the ashes out against eel of his boot and put the pipe

ell," he said, stretching, "I'd rnth, ve a nap, but business is busi- so let's get down to it. Which Cold Compo guys has the line on the stuff, relief know us?"

with a nod at Mr. Tubbs, "Old iniline. Instabubs I call him generally; ha, ven looky here, Washubs," said addressing Mr. Tubbs with sud- denness, "maybe you could bluff here soft guys, but we're a dif- ficult breed o' cats, we are. What-

ingly, "of course you are not going to leave your bones on this island. If you did you know, you and Bill Hall-well might ha'nt' around together—think how cozy! (Here Aunt Jane gave a convulsive shudder.) As to my being married, if you were betting just now on anybody's chances, they would have to be Captain Magnus', wouldn't they?"

"Good gracious, Virginia!" shrieked Aunt Jane faintly. But I went on re- lentlessly, determined to distract her mind from thoughts of her approaching end.

"All things considered, I suppose I really ought to ask you to put my affairs in order when you get back. If I am carried off by the pirates, natu- rally I shall have to jump overboard at once, though I dislike the idea of drowning, and especially of being eaten by sharks. Would you mind putting up a little headstone—it needn't cost much—in the family plot, with just 'Virginia' on it? And any- thing of mine that you don't want your- self I'd like Bess to have for the baby, please. Ask her when the little duck is old enough to tell her my sad story."

By this time Aunt Jane was sob- bing loudly and waving her little hands about in wild beseeching.

"Jane!" broke in Miss Browne again in awful tones. But at that moment the door of the cabin opened and the face of Slinker peered in.

"Say," he remarked, "there a'n't no sense in you girls stayin' cooped up here that I see. I guess me and Horney can stand you off if you try to rush us. Come out and cool off a little."

The great heat of the day was over and the sun already dropping behind the peak of the island. Mr. Shaw



"There Ain't No Sense in You Girls Stayin' Cooped Up Here."

and Cuthbert had been allowed to sit in the shade, and I thought their wrists were not too tightly bound for comfort. Cookie had been released, and under the eye of Horney was getting supper. Cruse had earlier in the day received a kick in the ribs from Captain Magnus, fortunately too much occupied with the prisoners to pursue his vengeance further, and had fled precipitately, to my enormous relief. The dog was quite wise enough to know that he would help me best by keeping out of the clutches of our common foe.

Just then there came from the woods the sound of footsteps and voices, and the three pirates and Mr. Tubbs entered the clearing. A thrill ran through the camp. Captors and captives forgot all else but the great, the burning question—had the treasure been discovered? And I am sure that no one was so thrilled as I, although in my mind the question took another form.

For now I was going to know what had been waiting for me there in the cave, when I stood yesterday at its black entrance, afraid to go in.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SIMPLE DIET ALWAYS BEST

As True Now as When Addison Ad-vised It, More Than Two Centuries Ago.

Two hundred years ago Addison wrote: "Nature delights in the most plain and simple diet. Every animal, but man, keeps to one dish. Herbs are the food of this species, fish of that and flesh of a third. Man falls upon the smallest fruit or excrescence of the earth, scarce a berry or mushroom can escape him."

"It is impossible to lay down any determinate rule for temperance. Were I to consider my readers as my patients, and to prescribe such a kind of temperance as is recommended to all persons, I would copy the follow- ing rules of a very eminent physician: 'Make your whole repast out of one dish; if you indulge in a second, avoid drinking anything strong till you have finished your meal; at the same time abstain from all sauces, or at least such as are not the most plain and simple.'

First Papermaker.

The original papermaker is the pa- per spider, in the dense woods in the interior of Africa, that large spider, building its home from fine paper of its own making, when it selects a smooth surface about two inches square, covering it with fine threads that are papery, placing its 50 eggs beneath, then spinning a thin border that pastes it down tight until the egg hatch in three weeks.—Indianapolis News.

TODAY'S ALL-DAY DRESSES, CORRECT STYLES IN BLOUSES

IT GOES without saying that this season's all-day dresses to be worn under coats in cold weather are straight up and down affairs with or without a waistline. This matter dis- posed of, as it was once for all at the beginning of the season, leaves design- ers to reveal their resourcefulness in many ingenious details of making or trimming or in accessories, and many are the surprises by which they seize our interest and delight us. The suc- cess of these frocks depends upon the imagination of their creators and they have been endlessly varied by the vogue for the uneven hemline, for rib- bon and monkey fur trimmings, odd girdles, unusual embroideries, curious sleeves and by other means.

Both wool and silk fabrics are used for such attractive and practical all-



All-Day Dresses Unusual and Ingenious.

day dresses as those pictured here—the silk nearly always in the heavier crepe weaves or occasional satins. Colors are sedate with dark navy and black in great favor. Two black frocks are shown here, one of them of wool velours in a chemise dress and one in crepe with a blouse bodice. The wool dress employs monkey fur fringe up the side seams and as a finish for the sleeves in the simplest manner possible. But it is used in many other ways; as a finish for diagonal bands across the front of the skirt or to border circular ornaments of braid, scattered over the dress. The girdle of black beads makes a brilliant finish.

The crepe frock uses many yards of moire ribbon in folds to simulate a long tunic on the straight full skirt. The square neck is outlined with two ruf- fles of the ribbon and the front of the bodice further decorated with three



Blouses Are Smartly Simple.

draping or girdle. In the blouse of black crepe, bordered with white crepe, the fullness at the waistline is disposed of by gathers at the sides. It is cleverly trimmed with small, opaque white beads—for which em- broidery in a chemise dress and one in crepe with a blouse bodice. The wool dress employs monkey fur fringe up the side seams and as a finish for the sleeves in the simplest manner possible. But it is used in many other ways; as a finish for diagonal bands across the front of the skirt or to border circular ornaments of braid, scattered over the dress. The girdle of black beads makes a brilliant finish.

The crepe frock uses many yards of moire ribbon in folds to simulate a long tunic on the straight full skirt. The square neck is outlined with two ruf- fles of the ribbon and the front of the bodice further decorated with three

frills of it. The sleeves are finished in the same way. A short sash of wider moire is tied in the most casual of bows at the left side.

Both moire and crepe ribbons in narrow widths (sometimes only a half- inch wide) have been used on wool frocks in ruffles grouped in rows. One very successful frock of navy velvet will be cut on the same lines as the crepe frock pictured, but is se- lected at the bottom. Crepe ribbon a half-inch wide makes the frills that outline the scallops at the bottom and extend up into the skirt almost to the hipline at the right side of each scallop.

The keynote of costume design- ing for this season is simplicity, and blouses find it greatly to their advantage to follow the lead of fashion in this matter. The simplest lines continue to be the most succe-

FOR YOUR BLOOD

Keep Your Blood Pure. Throw Off the Poisons and the Flu Won't Get You

San Angelo, Tex.—"Dr. Pierce's pro- prietary remedies have been entirely sat- isfactory to me in the truest sense of the word and I consider them as being very high-class remedies, and the safest that I know of on the market. During the last score of years when myself and family have needed a tonic, especially after the LaGrippe, we have used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery with satis- factory results, also Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. My thanks to Dr. Pierce prompts me to write my truthful senti- ments."—O. R. Wilson, 802 Koberlin St.

Obtain now from your neighborhood druggist Dr. Pierce's family remedies— tablets or liquid. Write Dr. Pierce, Pres. Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

LUNGARDIA is "without a rival" in ordinary or deep-seated Coughs and Colds, difficult breathing, and for the relief of Whooping Cough. The wonderful results following its use will astonish you and make you its life-long friend. Your money back if you have ever used its equal. Danger lurks where there is a Cough or Cold. Conquer it quickly with LUNGARDIA. Safe for all ages. 60c and \$1.20 per bottle. Manufactured by Lungardia Co., Dallas, Texas. For sale by your favorite druggist.

A generation is growing up that will not know how to talk enthusias- tically about horse racing.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION



BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION 25 CENTS

6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief

BELLANS

25¢ and 75¢ Packages, Everywhere

Force

The person whose nervous system has been overburdened by work, worry or care, or who is experiencing a fault and slow convalescence; or, who is suffering from the general debility and feebleness that result from an acute or infectious disease, will find in FORCE a beneficial aid to normal strength and health.

FORCE is sold by reliable druggists everywhere, and is of equal benefit to men, women and children.

"It Makes for Strength"

Herules, purely vegetable, infants' and Children's Regulator, formula on every label. Guaranteed non-acidic, non-alcoholic.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

The Infants' and Children's Regulator

Children grow healthy and free from colic, diarrhoea, flatulency, constipation and other trouble if given it at teething time.

Safe, pleasant—always brings re- markable and gratifying results.

At All Druggists

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling, Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

Parsons, Conn., Wm. L. Parker, N. Y.

HINDERCOORS Removes Corns, Cal- luses, etc. Stops all pain, restores comfort to the feet. Makes walking easy. For sale by all Druggists. Biocox Chemical Works, Patheogue, N. Y.

Liggett & Vallyers

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Known as "that good kind"

Try it—and you will know why

Mitchell Eye Salve

AVOID drooping eyes, sore eyes, or other irritation. This simple remedy that brings comfort- ing relief is best. 25c at all druggists or by mail.

HALL & RUCKEL, Inc. 147 Waverly Place, New York

For SORE EYES

No Soap Better For Your Skin Than Cuticura

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

DROPSY TREATED ONE WEEK FREE

Short breathing re- lieved in a few hours; swelling reduced in a few days; regulates the liver, kidneys, stomach and heart; purifies the blood, strengthens the entire system. Write for Free Trial Treatment.

COLLUM DROPSY REMEDY CO., Dept. R. O., ATLANTA, GA.

Julia Bottomley

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to
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Investigate--then insure

A Hatford Fire Insurance Company policy that carries with it a free fire prevention service is the kind you want, and and this agency is the one to serve you well.

**PARKHURST INSURANCE
AGENCY**

TAHOKA, TEXAS

**B. Y. P. U. Program
for December 18th.**

Leader:- Mr. Brown Bradley
Scripture:

Introduction:- Leader

1. Repentance a preparation for faith: by Miss Esther Preston

2. The nature of Repentance by

1. Miss Elva Sikes.

2. Mr. Eddie Hatchett.

3. Miss Jewel Sherrod.

4. Mr. Author McGonigall.

Piano Solo - Lena Maud King.

3. Repentance in not Salvation: by Mrs. Harris.

4. Faith the saving act on the Human side: by-

1. Miss Lois Goodrich.

2. Mrs. Haynes.

Violin Solo - Mr. Buddie Knight.

5. The Relation of Repentance and Faith: by - Mrs. Doshier.

Opening Song -By Juniors.

Prayer-Bro. Doshier.

Quartet-Mrs. May, Miss Hickerson, Mr. Russel Harlin.

Reading - Evelyn Hatchett.

Vocal Solo-Vivian Pearce

Ins. music-Lena Maud King, Buddie Knight, Leota Knight.

Patomine-by six young ladies.

Reading-by Virginia Sanford.

Quartet- Madames Wells, Caveness, Mr. Hatchett, Townes

Reading-Willie Lois Nevels.

Vocal Solo-Leona Key.

Christmas Suprise by primary department.

Closing Song-Juniors.

E. E. McManis on route 1, out of Wilson, was in town Monday and renewed for the News; also the Star Telegram. Mr. McManis has made an all round good crop this year and has had a variety which goes a long way in making it more profitable. He recently killed hogs and brought to the city some fine sausage.

FOR SALE 26 pigs; weight 25 to 60 lbs; \$90.00 for bunch. L. H. Moore 2 1-2 miles south T-Bar School house. 152tp.

Her Honor The Mayor

The B. Y. P. U. is presenting a play Thursday, Dec. 22. It is a very popular and thrilling production. Every body is invited to attend and enjoy a harty laugh.

Admission 25c and 40c (Adv.)

C. O. Edwards, owner of the T-Bar ranch, came in Tuesday from Ft. Worth and is looking after business matters here for a few days.

A Ku Klux Klan parade was staged in Amarillo the past week -222 strong. It is estimated that 10,000 people lined the streets to view the parade.

Lynn county and the south plains in general is in need of a good rain. It is hoped that the weather man will send us some good rains for the winter wheat crop.

Christmas Trees

The Plainview Nursery has Christmas trees for sale at \$1.50 to \$10.00 delivered according to size. Place your order today.

The Plainview Nursery has Christmas trees for sale at \$1.50 to \$10.00 delivered according to size. Place your order today. 151tc.

FOR SALE-Fresh Pecans see Eli Lam 15-1tc.

Wanted-Farm to work on shares, or would work by month; young married man. For further particulars call at the News office. 152tp

FOUND-One lady's black purse; containing 18c in change. Owner may have same by calling at the News office, describing property and paying for this advertisement.

THE WORD
GROCERIES

To mean something must be further explained. quality of the Groceries one places on sale. Only the very best quality Groceries to be bought. the buyer of entire satisfaction.

R. H. Turner and Son
IF ITS GOOD TO EAT WE HAVE IT
Telephone 91.

**Tahoka Coal
Grain Co.**

**COAL, GRAIN, SALT
COTTONSEED**

We strive to please the trade. If we please your neighbors: if we don't, tell us.

**We handle the very
Nut and Lump Coal that
can be bought.**

West Texas Real Estate Co
Tahoka, Texas

Extends to their clients and friends best wishes for a very Merry Christmas and a joyous Happy New Year during 1922.

F. E. REDWINE
President

S. B. ...
Secretary

News advertisers deserve your trade.

Special for Xmas.

All kinds of fruit cakes get your order now.

The City Bakery

TAHOKA, TEXAS

We Lead in Lowering Prices

OTHERS FOLLOW

Come In and Look Our Prices Over

Blankets

74-80 DOUBLE

\$2.65

64-76

\$1.98

**New Shipment
of Coats**

Just Arrived.

Big Reductions.

**Men's Work
Hose**

10c

Canvas Gloves

7c

Pair.

**One Case
Gingham**

10-17c

**Blue Work
Shirts**

69c

**Big Buck
Overalls**

\$1.25

**Children's Union
Suits**

69c

Jones Dry Goods

How is This For a Line Up?

Jacobs Box Candies. "Made last Night."
 Eastman Kodaks. "If it isn't an Eastman, it isn't a kodak."
 Waterman Fountain Pens. "Standard Pen of the world."
 Victrolas and Victor records. "Will there be a Victor in your home this Xmas?"
 Eversharp Pencils. "The Pioneer Automatic Pencil."
 Y-B Xmas Boxes Cigars. "B-Ys, smoke Y-Bs."
 Hytone Kodak Albums. From \$1.35 up to \$3.50.
 South Bend Watches. Guaranteed by J. C. May.
 A large factory shipment of latest designs in cut glass just received at a big saving in price to you.
 Buy standard goods from a reliable firm for Xmas presents.

Thomas Bros. Drug Co.
 The REXALL Store
 Tahoka, Texas

Christmas Greetings

We want to take this means of wishing all our patrons and friends a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. We invite you to make the Leedy Hotel your headquarters when stopping in Tahoka.

The Leedy Hotel
 Jno. A. King, Prop.

Tahoka,

Texas

The
St. Clair Hotel & Cafe

Bids you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

L. L. WILLIAMS, Prop.

MAIN & LOCKWOOD STS

TAHOKA, TEXAS

Howell's Garage

Tahoka,

Texas

Greetings

A Merry Christmas

And a

Happy New Year

to all our friends and customers.

J. E. KETNER
 General Merchandise.

I Likes You, Santa



Photo by F. ZOURNIEK

MERELY POSTPONED

Frank: So you didn't manage to catch Ethel under the mistletoe?
 Jack: That's all right. I'm going to take her for a sleigh-ride tonight.



The Indian's Vigil

In a book of sketches of upper Canada, a pretty incident is cited of the writer meeting an Indian at midnight, on Christmas Eve, during a beautiful moonlight, cautiously creeping along, and beckoning him to silence. In answer to an inquiry the Indian said: "Me watch to see the deer kneel; this is Christmas night, and all the deer fall upon their knees to the Great Spirit and look up."

Roast Pig.

Have your butcher prepare the pig for roasting and lay him in cold water for fifteen minutes. Dry him inside and out with a soft cloth. Make a stuffing of bread crumbs, seasoned to taste with salt, pepper, parsley, sweet marjoram and thyme; moisten with butter, and work into the dressing two beaten eggs. Stuff the pig so that he will hold his original size and shape, and after sewing him up bend his fore legs backward and his hind legs forward under him. Skewer or tie him in this attitude and after dredging him well with flour put him, with a little water, in a covered roaster. Roast for an hour and a half before removing the cover, then rub him well with butter, baste him with the gravy in the pan and roast half an hour longer, basting twice during that time. Apple sauce should be served with him, a lemon should be in his mouth, cranberries in his eye sockets.—The Delicater.

CHRISTMAS GOODS
Time is getting short

If you will come first to our store to buy Christmas presents, you will find that you can get gifts for all your family and friends under our one roof. This will save you time, worry and money. Come in today and avoid the Christmas rush. We sell Good Goods; we Price them right.

The McCORMACK STORE
 Big Sale on Everything in Stock

BILLY'S TAILOR SHOP
 BIDS YOU
 Merry Christmas
 AND
 Happy New Year
 Work Called For and Delivered Anywhere in the City.
 Laundry Basket Leaves Tuesday's—Returns Friday.
 PHONE 90.
 Tahoka, Texas

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford Sedan, with electric self-starting and lighting system and demountable rims with 3 1/2 inch tires front and rear, for every day in the year has no equal as a family car. Just as popular on the farm as it is in the city. In fact, it fits the family demands in every vocation of life. Large, roomy seats, finely upholstered, plate glass windows make it an open car in pleasant weather, while in rainy and inclement weather it becomes a closed car, dust-proof and rain-proof. It is not only comfortable, but really cozy, and above all, economical in operation and maintenance, and has all the Ford merits of strength and durability.

Connolly Motor Company.

The Connolly Motor Co. of Tahoka extends to all its patrons and friends good wishes for a Merry Christmas and a prosperous and Happy New Year.
20 per Cent off on Ford Tires.
Connolly Motor Co.
 Successor to Bradley-Tahoka Auto Co.
 Tahoka, Texas

Holiday Greetings

We desire at this, the end of another year, to express our appreciation for the patronage and many courtesies extended us by the people of the communities we serve, during the past twelve months, and we wish for them a

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

May the coming year bring prosperity and contentment to all the people of Lynn county is our earnest prayer.

J. S. Wells AND Sons
 Tahoka, Texas
 Phone 17.

IN DOUBT
 Wifey — This year you must tell me just what you are going to give me for Christmas.
 Hubby — But how do I know what you have decided upon?

Christmas in the Shetlands.
 In the Shetland islands they celebrate an old Christmas Eve, January 5, and on that occasion the young men and children go "a-guizling." The children disguise themselves in strange dresses, parade the streets and invade the houses and shops begging for offerings. At one o'clock the young men, coarsely clad, drag blazing tar barrels through the town, blowing horns and cheering. At six o'clock in the morning they put off their grimy clothes and dressed in fantastic costumes go in groups to wish their friends the season's

WISHING YOU A Merry Christmas

AND A
Happy New Year

Higginbotham-Bartlett Co.
 Lumber Dealers

Tahoka,

Texas



The Best Christmas Present

The Directors and officers of this Bank extend to all their friends the best of Good Wishes for a Merry Christmas and a prosperous and Happy New Year.

The Guaranty State Bank
TAHOKA TEXAS
THE BANK OF PERSONAL SERVICE


A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Is the wish of the officers and directors of

The First National Bank
OF TAHOKA

A bank whose resources are for the accommodation of its customers....
Capital and Surplus \$75,000.00.

A. L. LOCKWOOD, President W. B. SLATON, Cashier
W. D. NEVELS, Vice-President BEN T. BROWN, Asst. Cash.
L. L. WEATHERS, Asst. Cashier.



The Big Sale

Continues with Downward Tread of Price Smashing!

This is the Time and Place to Select



Presents For Your Friends

Jones Dry Goods

THE LYNN COUNTY NEWS

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TAHOKA, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1921.

NUMBER 15



A CHRISTMAS REUNION

By FRANK H. SHAW

As the signal dropped, Lionel Cartwright caught his breath sharply, and a strange expression crossed his young face. He was no coward, but he was well aware that he had a bad half-hour to look forward to when once the train reached the platform whereon he was standing. He was thinking now of the old soldier who was hastening to Manorford as fast as steam could bring him; speeding homeward in time for Christmas.

"Hello, Lionel—you look as glum as a funeral."

He spun around at the challenge, and his face brightened momentarily, only to assume a deeper gloom.

"Hello, Marian," he responded gruffly, switching at his boots with the cane he carried. "Expecting some one?"

"Yes; there's a crowd coming for Christmas, as you might have known if you'd only taken the trouble to ask. Why haven't you been over lately? You seem to have given us the cold shoulder entirely of late."

"Hadh't the heart to come, and that's a fact, Marian. Felt more like going to a deep part of the river and drowning myself than visiting—even old friends."

The girl—she was barely nineteen, and lovely with the radiant loveliness of youth—stretched out an impulsive hand.

"I'm sorry, Lionel; I'm beastly sorry. I'd forgotten that your father didn't know yet. But it's a pity you didn't send him word; it would have made it easier now."

The lad squared his shoulders resolutely, and there was a flash in his eyes when he replied: "I don't intend to funk it, Marian. It wouldn't be playing the game to tell him when he was thousands of miles away, and escape the raging. No, I'm going to face it."

"No," said the girl thoughtfully; "no, it wouldn't be the square thing to do. I'm glad you've waited to face it out, Lionel."

"It'll break the father's heart," he said somberly. "Ever since there's been a Cartwright there's been one holding the King's commission. I'm the first one to go under; and the old man will be cut up—abominably."

The train was almost at the platform. Suddenly the girl's hand was laid on the lad's arm, and with a certain timidity in her voice, she spoke:

"Promise me you won't do anything—desperate. And if—if—well, we know Colonel Cartwright is hasty; but—don't go away without seeing me, will you?"

"Right. I'll promise you that. I'd promise you a good deal more." But Marian had turned away to scan the carriage windows and maybe his last words were not heard.

The single porter at Manorford was too occupied with Christmas parcels to sweep the thick snow from the platform; and Colonel Cartwright sprang from his well-warmed carriage into eight inches of chilly snow.

"Look after the luggage, Meredith," he said curtly to his man, who was standing like a statue at the door. The colonel always prided himself on maintaining military discipline, no matter what his environment might be. "There'll be something to meet us, I expect. I wired Mr. Lionel—and he ought—ah! there he is."

There was a small crowd on the platform by now. Marian Moraine was enveloped in a cluster of eager guests; but, catching sight of the tall, soldierly figure, she forced her way to the Colonel's side and held out her hand.

"Welcome home, Colonel," she said. "And the compliments of the season to you."

"Yes, yes; many thanks—of course, we'll eat our Christmas dinner with your father, as we've always done. Why doesn't that boy come? What business has he to stand talking to other people when his father's newly home after a year's absence?"

But it was not Lionel's fault in the least. He had plunged into a knot of old school chums, who would not let him go, despite his protests; they clustered round him, gripping his hand, summoning up ancient reminiscences, clapping him on the back, telling him he had grown. But he made an extra effort, and ploughed through them.

"Good afternoon, father," he said awkwardly, holding out a hand that trembled in spite of all his efforts after self-control.

"Welcome home. It's good to see you again." The Colonel climbed aboard and his son flicked the restive coat, which promptly sidled perilously into a string of waiting motors.

Not until they were well out of the station yard did Colonel Cartwright break the silence.

"I expected a wire out at Boma," he said irritably. "I told you that I should said from there. But when I inquired there was no wire. You might have remembered that I was anxious to know the result of the examination."

"There wasn't anything to wire about, sir," he said in a low voice.

"I don't understand you. Good news is always worth a wire, no matter what the expense."

"It isn't good news." The lad's face was as white as a sheet, and his lips trembled.

"You don't mean to say you have failed to enter the army! You're dreaming, or—have you been drinking?"

"I am neither drunken nor dreaming, sir. I was ploughed at the pass-out exam; and—that's all there is to say about it. I did my best, and I failed."

He drew himself up squarely, as if prepared to meet an actual blow; but the Colonel seemed stunned by the intelligence.

"Jove! but it's going to be worse than I thought," said Lionel to himself. "I didn't expect he'd take it so hardly." Aloud he said: "I'm sorry, father; no one could be more sorry—"

"Silence, sir! Don't say another word yet. I

will tell you what I think of your infamous conduct presently."

Thoroughly miserable, chilled through to the heart, Lionel drove on in silence, until they reached the gate of the Manor. The gate-keeper curtsied. Her small son whipped off his cap; but the Colonel had no eyes for them.

"Come into my study," he said, as the pair dismounted. "I shall be ready for you in two minutes. No! I don't want to wash; I don't want tea; I don't want anything."

The lad threw back his head as he walked along the corridor and knocked at an old oak door.

"Come in." He entered, to find his father in his old judicial position before the roaring fire, legs wide apart, hands clasped beneath his coat-tails, monocle screwed firmly into place.

"I hope you have come to apologize for your practical joke," he said sternly, as his son entered. Lionel made his last appeal.

"Father, can't you understand me. It isn't a joke; it's deadly earnest. Do you think I wouldn't have wired if I'd passed? I thought the fact that I didn't wire might have prepared you."

"You should have wired in any event."

"I'm not a coward, sir, and I can take my gruel; that's why I waited until I saw you."

"You've failed, have you? I always said you were deficient in brain power, but I never thought you were an abject noodle. Any school lad could pass out of Woolwich nowadays with honor; but my son must needs fail. You fool—you arrant young fool!"

Lionel was holding himself in check remarkably well; but he possessed something of his father's fiery temper, the terrible Cartwright temper; and it was already almost at boiling point.

"You take after your mother, you young cub," growled the Colonel. "I might have known that her son would have disappointed me at every turn—and now—"

me at every turn—now—"

Lionel was white to the lips, he took a hasty

hands. He knew that fiery Cartwright temper of old. He and the Colonel had indulged in a lawsuit that lasted for fifteen years before peace was restored.

"But you'll stay here. Where else should you go?"

"I can't. My father's your friend, and he wouldn't come here if he knew I was with you. Besides, you seem to forget. I'm practically penniless; I have to find for myself now. I'm off at once."

Sir John excused himself abruptly, and, instead of reappearing immediately, sent a deputy. When Marian entered the room Lionel caught his breath sharply. It was evident the girl had heard something of the state of affairs, for her face was concerned; her eyes seemed suffused with tears. She was very lovable, but Lionel gritted his teeth hard at the thought that she was not for him. He was an outcast, a pauper to all intents and purposes, whilst she was the daughter of a wealthy man.

"Lionel, is it too late? I mean, can I not persuade you to go back to your father?"

He shook his head sadly. "It's no use, Marian. He struck me. But for that I'd have borne everything. The wonder is that I did not strike him back. We're hot-tempered folks, we Cartwrights; but I was kept back from that."

Neither knew how it happened; but somehow the girl was in his arms, and he was stammering out mad incoherents, kissing her rich hair passionately, urging her to look up into his face and read the story written there. Then he came to his senses, with her mouth on his.

"I'm a cad," he said. "I'm nothing better than a cad. Marian, I'm a pauper. I'm leaving my father's home in disgrace; I'd no right to tell you that I loved you."

"You had every right," she told him. "Doesn't love give you the right? I'm glad you told me, because I'll be able to send you away with hope in your heart."

They talked for a little while as lovers will, but Lionel's mind returned to his position, and presently he put her from him.



"Leave My House, Sir. Call Yourself a Son of Mine No Longer."

step forward, unable to control himself longer, for there had been a vast contempt in his father's tone.

"Leave my mother out of it," he said curtly. "She's not to blame; she never was to blame. You drove her to her grave by your devilish temper!"

"Leave my house, sir. Call yourself a son of mine no longer!" blazed the Colonel. "Go, you disgrace your name! Don't stand there like an ass, but leave my sight at once."

"Father—you're beside yourself with rage. Take time; don't do anything in haste."

Colonel Cartwright struck his son a fierce blow in the face with his clenched fist, and the ring on his finger cut the lad's lip deeply. He staggered and recovered himself.

"Don't ask me to come back to you again, that's all!" he said.

"I never shall. This place is not entailed. Not a penny do you receive from me, sir—beyond—this." He groped in his pocket and produced a pocketbook. From it he took a few notes, which he flung in Lionel's face; then he turned his back and stared into the fire.

Without another look at his father, Lionel went from the room. The notes were left lying on the carpet; he disdained to touch them. Up to his room he went, heavy of heart; but with the hot fire of the Cartwright anger keeping him upright as a lance. His evening clothes were laid out, a fire crackled on the hearth. But he wasted no time.

The next train was not until eight, and three hours still remained. He looked down the road and up it; then, with a growing need for sympathy upon him, and with a memory of the words spoken to him by Marian an hour or so before, he struck up the hill.

"Sir John, I must tell you fairly, before I come in any farther, my father has kicked me out."

"Bless my soul, boy! Bless my soul! What a silly thing to do, and on a night like this, too!" The baronet's ruddy face showed concern. "Come in, lad; we've got a spare room. You'll stay here, of course, until matters are mended. I'll go over and see your father tomorrow—Christmas spirit and all that. He'll listen to me, and you'll be all right."

"No, sir; there's no hope of that. He's disinherited me, and he means it. He struck me."

Lionel's face darkened. Instinctively his hand went up to his cut lip, and Sir John marked the movement. He made a gesture with his

"But I shan't hold you bound to me," he said. "I love you, and I'll always love you, Marian; but it will be many years before I can claim you. Look at me! I was brought up to be a soldier; I'm not fit for much else. I've to make my own way in the world, but I'll do it. Yes, I'll do it."

"If you are fifty years, Lionel," she assured him solemnly, "in making out, you'll find me waiting here for you the same. I shan't change."

III.

They celebrated Christmas Eve in boisterous fashion at Munro Camp. Sullivan, the saloon-keeper, had kept a couple of huge plum puddings in a secret place, despite the hunger that attacked the camp, and it was whispered here and there that Christmas day would mark high revels. Already, and it was but early on Christmas Eve, the miners had assembled at the drinking den, the spirit of the season working strongly in their hearts. It had been a hard winter, and it promised to be a harder one; but they did not care for that. Most of them had done well before the awful Arctic frosts closed down. Their sacks were still well supplied with dust. They swore one to another that they would make the town hum.

Jake Kelly, the most furious gambler in the camp, had already lost ten thousand dollars' worth of dust, that he had dragged flake by flake from the iron-hard ground. Mad passions were fuming.

"Well, Cartwright, ain't you goin' to chip in?" It was a bearded miner, gruff of voice, truculent of manner, who put the question, and as he spoke he slapped the shoulder of a lonely figure near the stove.

Lionel Cartwright lifted a haggard face to his questioner and slowly shook his head. He had altered much in the five years that had elapsed since he left England.

He had lost touch with England, he had deliberately severed himself from Marian; for what did England want with a failure? That was what he was—a failure—the product of his age. He had failed in the wider field of the world. By this time Marian would be married to some one who deserved her love.

The bitterness of defeat submerged him, clawing at his heart with icy fingers. His hand stole to the side pocket of his coat. An ancient revolver reposed there; it was valueless as an article of commerce. It would not buy him a meal, and even if it possessed any marketable

value he was saving it up for just such a moment as now.

Stealthily he drew the weapon out and aimed it; it was loaded in three chambers and one bullet would do the work. He smiled. Even in death he promised to be a failure. Hidden by the stove, he raised the muzzle to his forehead. A sudden clamor at a distance, a volley of fierce oaths, the crash of a shattered glass, and the pistol dropped back to pocket from which it had been withdrawn. A man's cry of pain had checked the suicidal impulse, and a moment later Lionel was on his feet.

At a table at the far end of the room a Christmas wreath was being wrestled with five others, whom Lionel at sight named for crooks. One man was wiping liquor from his face, another man was mingling with the smoky spirit red blood mingled with the smoky spirit, cursed fluently, bidding his companions to finish it off once and for all. Lionel recognized the one man, a poor, struggling fellow, one who possessed no vice—a weakling in the eyes of the crowd.

None of the onlookers interfered, for it was said to be more than a man's life was worth to interfere with Klondyke Tom when his hand was up. But Lionel Cartwright remembered the instant that once he had been a pauper, understanding that it was his plain duty to side with the weak against the strong.

He forgot everything else and made a dash forward.

"Hands off, there!" he cried, and the wreath temper blazed out in all its fury. "Towards! Five to one!"

A man snarled at him and aimed a blow. Lionel was a man who understood how to deal himself. He dodged and countered, and a man went down with a crash. The challenger scended on the lad's shoulder; he winced a moment later the one who had struck the blow was seized by the throat and hurled top of his companion.

The single man was lying still and motionless but his attackers turned on the newcomer one impulse. They fastened on him like to a terrier. Lionel laughed happily, his might have failed as a soldier, but he was a born fighter.

Trenchant blows swept down those who posed him. He straddled the still body and defied the attackers to come on. They did not, to be met by furious blows. One crept behind the lad and aimed an evil blow at him with a knife. He caught the glitter of steel in the tail of his eyes and swung about in time. He took no thought of the pistol in his pocket. He would have disdained to use it, indeed his fists served him well.

"Down him an' kill the other skunk!" had laid one man, reeling from the press with a streaming face. Lionel caught the man by the waist and hurled him full at the man who had shouted, struck another combatant, and found that the attack had wrapped away.

"If any of you want any more you house where to find me," he gasped, and his helpless form of the weakling to his shoulder. He stood for a moment as though invited. But another attack, but the toughs had had time to. Not a finger was lifted to oppose his exit. He strode through the falling snow, with the cold causing his wounds to smart as if embers with fire, and reached his own miserable up the hill. Here he laid his burden down had no spirits, but there was a bucket of near the stove and though the stove was for want of fuel the water was still hot. He did what he could and after a little Toomey, for such was the weakling's opened his eyes.

"Say, I'm eternally grateful to you, Ed," he stuttered. "Gee! You just about saved them toughs like a—blowed if I know what was like! Guess they'd ha' killed me if otherwise. They meant it."

"You've only yourself to blame for getting into such a mess," said Lionel shortly. "You more sense than to call Klondyke gang cheats?"

"Wall, ain't they cheats? 'Bout time one told 'em so, pard. I seed Bavens an' ace from his sleeve, an' I'd lost steady."

"You were a fool to play at all with a crowd. You were a bigger fool to get about it."

"Help me up!" commanded Toomey and imperiously. "Give us a lift down a large place. Come on! Ask no questions."

By way of humoring the man, who was a little light-headed, Lionel obeyed, and a few minutes found himself in the man's cab. It was a miserable place enough, but Toomey was aged in a cupboard and set the material on a meal before the lad.

"Pitch in!" was his terse command, and being no power in him to resist the offer, Lionel obeyed, eating temperately, until his hunger enforced itself, devouring the coarse, plentiful fare which Toomey kept him company.

"I ain't askin' if I might trust yer," said Toomey. "I knows I kin. Look at this." And he poured a mouth of the unlaced sack he poured a mouth of gold-dust and nuggets onto the table. The gold was of finer quality than the nuggets were bigger than any he had seen in the diggings.

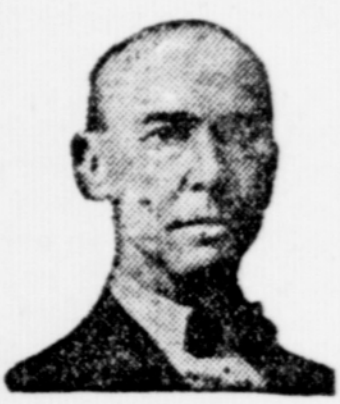
"Where did you get that?" he asked.

"That's my secret," said Toomey. "I it myself. Got this with thawin' it. Yer can shake it outer the roots o' the earth. This is only a sample. There's tons of this came from. An' thar ain't a soul here but me."

"Well, I wish you luck. If that's what you wanted to talk about, I wish you

CHRISTMAS REFLECTIONS

By J. H. LOWRY



These reflections are not reflections of today. No one can think seriously about Christmas when Christmas is ten or twenty days away. If I were to express my feelings on Christmas right now I would probably say it is a great

economic waste. I am not thinking of Christmas now, but of crop failures, boll weevils, business conditions and taxes. Last year at this time I was thinking of profiteers, and wondering whether the necessities of life would ever drop to a price that people could afford to pay for them. Three years ago I was thinking of the world war, and wondering when the baptism of blood would be over and the war drums would cease to throb. There's nothing good or sensible in Christmas if you look at it from a distance of twenty or thirty days. If you view the great day at such a distance you will find yourself an "Old Scrooge," raving against the waste and foolishness of Christmas time. You will wonder if there is going to be the usual waste of money this year, when times are so hard and every cent should be hoarded. You will wonder whether the women folk are going to work themselves into a state of nervous prostration, making things without value, for people who will care nothing about them, and will cast them aside after giving them the one-over and reading the name on the card inside the package. You will wonder whether the children are going to make as much noise as usual, and if you are to be bothered by company during the holiday season. Twenty or thirty days before Christmas most of us are philosophers, or believe we are, and philosophy cries out for order, economy, thrift and quietude. Christmas does not come within the pale of philosophical interpretation. The same cold philosophy which inveighs against the liberality and hilarity of Christmas time sees no good in shedding tears over the death of a friend or loved one or in the celebration of Independence or and why? The answer is "others." Others

These reflections are nearly a year old. I had last Christmas eve all to myself. There was a chilly room and a cold hearth when I reached home from work. There was no noise to disturb, no useless gifts or their wrappings scattered over the room, no colars with greetings, no anything—just a house to myself, with no evidence of waste or hilarity. The tired man, the philosopher, could not have asked for anything better. But what a Christmas! Surely it was a great time to read, but after trying for a time I found I did not want to read, and could not. Finally the fire burned low, and then the embers in the grate turned from flaming red

to a dull gray, and then I gazed into the dead and dying embers and reflected.

I acknowledged myself as miserable as any man ever was, notwithstanding I was the very condition I had long believed I wanted. In my misery I reflected and asked myself when I was happiest, and the answer came, "in the Christmas tides of long ago." And what was it that made me happy then? Surely not material things, for they were few and of little value. There were all the drudgeries that little folk encounter in the farm homes of the poor. Clothing was of the coarsest sort and most of it was decorated with patches. A few cents would buy the allowance of confections and fruits that Santa left in the stocking. And yet I was happy then were gentler and kindlier, and as liberal thought of me and I thought of others. Parents were gentler and kindlier, and as liberal as their scanty means would permit. Little friends came to join in games and to cheer, and perhaps to bestow some little gift. But I was happy largely because the spirit of kindness and unselfishness lived in me. The spirit of Bethlehem's babe was on earth again and I had opened my heart and invited it to come in. I served my parents, not grudgingly but gladly, and found joy in the service. I divided my little store of fruits and confections among my playmates, and urged them to take more. I even permitted them to spin my top and pop my fire-crackers, if I had any. And I was happy. At other times I was stingy and selfish—and miserable in the possession of the few little trinkets I claimed as my own. And why this season of unselfishness? It can not be explained by figures or by season. It was the spirit of the Christ child come back to earth, and the child life received it gladly.

The flickering embers in the grate last Christmas eve told me that I was miserable and lonely because I was spending the glad time all to myself. Even the child would be miserable at Christmas time if alone. What joy could pretty things give if there was no one to show them to or to comment on their loveliness? There is no fun even in popping fire crackers, or shooting toy guns if there is no one to join in hearing the noise. Once, I remember, I went in swimming by myself. Other boys were with me the day before and the sport was great. I thought the fun was in the swimming, and so I stole away the next day and went in by myself. How the waters mocked me, and what a poor diversion! In two minutes I was tired and ready to go.

I find, as you have also found, that for everything good that comes to us in this life we are indebted to others. But for others we would never smile. Nothing that we can say or do touches laughter into our hearts or wreathes our faces in sunny smiles. But for others we would never sing a song. Others wrote the songs that make melody in our hearts, and from other voices we learned the tuneful lays. But for others we would never play, for the lonely heart never prompts the

hands or feet to play. But for others no song of gladness would ever rejoice our hearts, neither would a word of sympathy or kindness ever soothe our ears. In the great business and industrial world we are dependent every day upon others. Others are our employers, our patrons, our associates, our servants. Others rejoice with us in seasons of rejoicing, others weep with us when we weep. Others prepare the banquet hall, others make the shroud, others minister when pain and sickness come, others place a wreath upon the mound under which our bodies finally repose.

The great message of Christmas is "others." It tells us again of our great obligations to others, and shows us that the road to happiness does not lead through self, but is lined with others. We read again the story of the Christ who left the courts of glory, that He might minister, that He might kiss away sorrow's tears, and that, by giving all, He might save, even to the uttermost. Not every person will receive the Christmas message, but happy and thrice blessed are they who will. When the magazines of the skies burst upon the hills of old Judea two thousand years ago—when the brilliant star cut loose from its moorings and held its radiant torch over the hallowed scene—not every one heard the glad song of peace on earth and good will among men. The glad song is still falling in sweetest cadence on earth, but the nations have not heard it, and grim-visaged war is still stalking through the land, and the wealth that should go to make the people comfortable and the world beautiful is going into armies and navies and battleships.

A dull Christmas is a calamity. Perhaps it is as great a tragedy as an unhappy salvation. Soon we will all be asking whether we are to have a dull Christmas. The first Christmas was a dull Christmas to many. It was dull to Herod, whose shriveled soul filled with envy and prompted him to say, but it was not dull to the wise men who brought gifts. It was dull, no doubt, to those who refused to make room in the inn for the mother and the babe, but it was not dull to the shepherds who rejoiced or the angels that chanted the glad refrain of peace on earth and good will among men. Christmas was dull to Old Scrooge, who sat in his chilly banking house and planned for greater gains and larger interest, but it was joyous to his nephew, who went out to give and to smile.

While Christmas is yet twenty days in the distance I can safely predict that I have seen some who will have a merry Christmas. They have caught the spirit of the coming day already—possibly they have retained the spirit and have had Christmas all the year. They are not anticipating any social joys, neither are they expecting any gifts of value. They are anxious, but not for themselves—the Christmas spirit has no connection with self and no thought for self. They are working every night—working until eyelids are heavy and sore, and eyestrain sends a pain to the

head. They are making and reviewing lists, lest some one be forgotten. The pretty things they are making will not have much value, and may not be highly appreciated, but they are the breathings of love for others, the desire to make others happy, and they are building in the hearts of the makers a Merry Christmas.

It is an easy matter to spoil Christmas. Just as a drop of ink will darken a glass of crystal water, so will a touch of envy or a selfish foreboding, spoil a Christmas season. The commercial engine, which ran at double speed during war time and for some months after peace was declared, has back-fired and slowed up. According to man's standard this has not been a good year. The fields did not yield abundantly, because the fruit was stolen by ravenous insects. Prices are disappointing, and we have as the legacy of two years of unprecedented prosperity many debts that extravagant ideas and tastes prompted us to make. The stores have more goods than can be sold, many factories are idle, many workers cannot find profitable employment, and professional men find collections very slow. With these conditions staring them in the face, and tax paying time at hand, it is very easy for men to convict the year of our Lord 1921 of the charge of being a bad year. Truly, the year has its lessons for us, and we should learn them well, but it will be a calamity if we let the conditions spoil Christmas. Wisdom, as well as necessity, urges against spending as much as we have spent in flusher times, and against losing as much time as was lost when we could better afford it, but there's as much unselfishness in the giving of a smile as in the giving of a dollar, as much of the Spirit of Christmas in a good wish, a kind word, a good thought or a feeling of thankfulness as in a princely gift. A merry Christmas is thankfulness, appreciation, good wishes, and a desire to give that others may be happy. A dull Christmas is worry over what has been lost, and a selfish craving to obtain, and hold, and enjoy.

A Merry Christmas is not merely an altruistic hope and dream. It is attainable. The dweller in the mansion and the dweller in the hovel may have it alike. He who has prospered and he who has lost may share alike the spirit which makes man like unto his Creator and his Redeemer.

How glorious it would be if capital and labor could catch the Christmas spirit. The wishing of each other well, and each laboring for the happiness of the other, would solve our threatening industrial problems in a day.

How glorious if all the nations of the world would bow in lavish homage before our coming Christmas and let its law of justice and love drive their fears and envyings and their cunning, cruel diplomacy from the world. Then would the "Star Spangled Banner," the "God Save the King," the "Watch on the Rhine," the "Marseillaise" and all the anthems of all the nations be blended into the glad refrain that came to earth on the first Christmas two thousand years ago.

WHO AND WHAT IS SANTA CLAUS

By Thomas L. Masson.



Santa Claus is coming.

A great many industrial plants have been shutting down recently, discharging their men, in some cases taking them back in reduced numbers and wages, and in other cases declaring for a "vacation."

This is hard luck for a lot of people, but we mustn't be too much alarmed about it. We are suffering in large measure for our past sins—sins of carelessness, of extravagance and waste. We are going through a necessary period of readjustment, and the process is extremely inconvenient and hurts considerably. But we must not be too much alarmed or frightened. We are going to get over it, and it will do us good.

And so the skeptic and the cynic have both come to the front and are beginning to get off their old line of talk about there being no real Santa Claus, because you know, if there were he would treat everybody alike. And some of us are beginning to wonder whether Santa Claus is coming this year at all. If he comes in an auto, will the machine break down before he even gets started? And if he is still using reindeer, as some old-fashioned folks are ready to believe, will the reindeer go out on strike, or will Santa Claus himself, in view of the expense of running his plant, just shut down his plant and throw up his hands?

No. Santa Claus is not going to do this. He is coming just the same as ever. Like all really great men, his aims and purposes are not fully understood. Indeed, this perennially jolly old gentleman—who, in spite of his difficulties, still manages to retain his youth—is perhaps more generally misunderstood than almost all the other great men who have ever lived. And having observed him very closely for a long

period of time, it is my humble purpose to do what I can to set him right with the public. And so I assure you that Santa Claus is coming; and I am going to tell you what my own idea is about the purposes of these annual visits of his:

I once overheard one of the richest men in the world—if not the richest—remark that Santa Claus was good to him every day in the year. He had become so accustomed to money—or perhaps I should say that he had become so accustomed to overlooking it—that it didn't disturb him any more. It was there in such quantities that he didn't have to bother much about it. But he hadn't forgotten about Santa Claus. In spite of the fact that he was very rich, he still believed in that rubicund saint. Quite possibly among rich men he was an exception.

And this is the main point: That the reality of Santa Claus, indeed, lies largely in what he doesn't give you. You don't believe that? Wait a moment. When he comes around every year and tumbles upon you everything you could possibly wish for, it seems to become very easy to forget him. From this state of affairs develop cynicism and ultimate distrust. The measure of one's actual faith in Santa Claus seems to depend upon what he withholds.

It is highly probable that Santa Claus knows this. He showers his gifts on pampered folks as a kind of punishment for their blindness. It is as much as if he said:

"You haven't the slightest idea of my real mission in life; you value me only for the material baubles I bestow on you. In your ignorance, you can never see that the toys I give are in themselves only illusions—symbolic of the hidden spirit back of them. In proportion as you have come to think of them as realities, have you come to think of me as an unreality."

Santa Claus thus insures his immortality by withholding too many of his illusive joys from those who continue to preserve their faith in him. But he always gives them something. It may be a flower, just a little token of his presence. It may indeed only be a thought—a sense of his presence that renews your faith in him, even if he has done apparently so little for you

in gifts that you can see and handle. The old rag doll has a well-developed soul, acquired through countless batterings and much individual suffering, that is missing in the loftier and more stylish sister who—among many other dolls of high degree—becomes during the Christmas season the tolerated companion of luxury.

Santa Claus has, therefore, come to be a reality, and has taken on immortality, because he has had the courage not to yield to temptation. From a laughing, plum-pudding sort of person, whose sole function it was, like any village master of ceremonies, to please the eye and cater strictly to the senses, he has sternly repressed those material impulses and—in spite of the cynics—has gradually grown into a guardian and yearly representative of those deeper, invisible impulses of love and sentiment that, unseen, evolve the power to free the souls of human beings from their earthly bondage.

He might easily have yielded to the ridicule and contumely of the pampered few who, just because he has seemingly given them so much, treat him with chronic indifference and declare that he cannot be real, who even go so far as to assert, with the sophistry of selfishness, that he is a worldly minded as they are and therefore cannot exist. Santa Claus at this lays his finger on the side of his jolly nose, and simply winks in reply; for he has done more than be true to humanity—he has kept his temper about it.

He knows by experience that the chimneys he doesn't visit bodily are the important ones, for where he doesn't live so completely in stockings, he lives in hearts.

There is an old drawing of a ragged boy and girl who stand together hand in hand (for the man who made the drawing was an artist) looking through a plate glass window at a splendid Christmas party of rich children inside, with their bountiful supply of gifts—many of them already cast aside.

And where is the real Santa Claus in this picture—inside or out? There are some of us who

know that he is inside of the boy and girl. They have made him their own.

The only realities are what we create. The poor have created the real Santa Claus. Inasmuch as the poor we have with us always.

And if you still don't believe that the poor have created Santa Claus and that he is dependent upon them for his continued existence, all you need do is to consider what would have happened to him if he had nobody but the rich to fall back upon. They would destroy him in time, not because they don't like him or have anything particularly against him, but through indifference and thoughtlessness and selfishness. As they view him quite generally from his material side, as a cheerful, and possibly vulgar person who distributes toys, and as they can always go out and buy with money all the toys they want, it naturally follows that he has no deeper meaning for them than this.

And after all, Santa Claus is a good deal of a human being. He has a remarkable sense of human. You can see that in his eyes.

He is able to keep up his weight and his spirits because he has had experience, because he knows his own power. He knows that underneath all people are about the same, the only difference being that some have more than it seems they should have, and others have less, but that even the very rich are often nor so bad as they seem. What Santa Claus withholds from and gives to the poor is something that they get glimpses of occasionally, and makes them quite like everybody else.

So then when the pampered little girl with her flossy doll, rigged up in the latest style, meets the poor little girl with her battered doll, she may look superior and she may be superior. But she knows that the old rag doll has got something over hers. The flossy doll has a short life. She may be put out of it at a moment's notice. But the rag doll stays up against it too often to worry about its future.

Oh, yes, the rag doll has developed



Cadet Howard's Christmas Order

STORY OF WEST POINT MILITARY ACADEMY

Poor Joe! It was a terrible disappointment to him that, after studying so hard, Standiford should be sent up a section, while he remained in the third, to which he had fallen a month after entering the academy.

No one thought because Standiford had correctly solved the test problem a few days before, and which all the other cadets had failed on, that it would at all effect Joe's standing.

How disappointed the folks at home would be! and they had all sacrificed so much to send him to West Point, and the poor, widowed mother wished so strongly to have her boy follow the footsteps of his father, and go through the academy with honor.

If there was any cadet in the fourth class at the United States Military Academy who was under special obligations to Joe Howard, it was Harry Standiford. Joe had helped him with his lessons many a time, and Harry promised time and time again to do a good turn for Joe.

As the cadets marched back across the beautiful parade ground after the evening parade, Joe's heart was indeed heavy, for there was now no chance of going up before next term in January.

After the ranks were broken, Walter Brown, his classmate, said, while they were taking off their guns and equipments, preparatory to going down to the roll-call for supper:

"I say, Joe, that was a mean trick of old Gory to keep you down in the third section, while he sent Standiford up. Your marks have been the best right along for the last month, and you ought to go up. I'd like to know how Standiford got the pull on old Gory."

Old Gory, as he was thus familiarly termed by the cadets, was a captain in the army, and an instructor in mathematics. He was not liked by any of the cadets.

"Oh, it was all right, Walter," replied Joe, bravely. "Gory said in giving out the problem that it was a test, and would satisfy him better than anything else as to how much we had thoroughly learned this term, if we worked it out. Of course, I feel pretty bad over it, but I didn't get the problem, and Standiford did, and that is all there is to it."

"Well, I'm willing to bet a good deal that Harry Standiford never worked that problem out himself. He got some one to show him," said Walter.

"It may be, but how are you going to prove it?" asked Joe. "He said he had worked it out, and he certainly explained it all to the complete satisfaction of old Gory."

Just then the drum beat the call to supper put all end to the discussion, and the boys hurried downstairs to get in ranks.

After supper was over and call to quarters had sounded, Joe, who was a member of the guard that evening, found himself posted as a sentinel in the sixth division.

Harry Standiford lived in a room on the ground floor of this division, so Joe, in pacing up and down, passed his door, and thus happened to hear his own name mentioned.

He would have paid no attention to it, but that he heard at the same time the words:

"Stuck up prig! Think, because his father was a friend of Supe's, he can do anything he pleases. He expects a corporalship next spring, but he won't get it. I'm glad he did not go up today. It'll teach him a lesson not to presume on his superiors."

Joe could hardly believe his ears, and quickly walked down to the farther end of the hall, but he could not stay there long. He had to walk where he had been ordered to and so back he went. And again, through the open transom over the door, he heard Jim Bates, Harry's roommate, say to him:

"Oh! I've torn up the original that Dana gave me and the explanation of it he sent me. It was lucky he chanced to be here last week."

Joe heard no more, as the relief came in just then and relieved him of duty; but he understood it all now.

Lieutenant Dana of the army was on leave of absence, and the week before had spent a few days at the Academy. As his plebe, or successor, Standiford had obtained permission to



"I've Sprained My Ankle and in Falling Have Cut My Head on a Stone."

see him, and Joe knew that Dana had given him a lot of his old text-books, and doubtless this particular problem, all worked out, and with full explanations. And it was in that way he had got the problem.

He could not possibly have worked it out himself. It was no better than out-and-out cheating and dishonesty, and if he should report it, it would undoubtedly send him down and Joe up. Should he do it?

He was angry beyond measure, and as he started off towards his room, he had determined he would, when the thought of the dear mother at home who would rather her boy should never graduate than that he should win a place by any cowardly means, arrested him.

"No, that would be mean. I will not. Mother will approve, when I tell her all," he said to himself, and went into his room determined to work only the harder and keep the secret to himself.

About a week after the event related, at midnight, when the whole barracks were wrapped in darkness, and silent with the sleep of health and hard work, Joe was suddenly awakened, and found his room-mate, Walter Brown, shaking him.

"Wake up, Joe, I heard some queer noises down in the area. There is something going on. Let's see what it is."

It took Joe but an instant to get into his clothes and at the window. Peering out through the gloom, they were able to distinguish indistinctly several forms in the darkness, and there was a mumbling going on, that was interrupted every now and then by a yelp or howl.

"I'm going down, Walter, to see what it all is," said Joe, suiting the action to the word.

He had just reached the area, and was close to the group when he heard one of the voices call out, "here's a 'Tac' coming, fellows," upon which they all scattered and fled, one of them coming close by him, whom Joe recognized as Jim Bates.

Joe at first turned to flee also from the tactical officer, whom he saw coming, when he noticed in the gloom where the group had just been, a form rise partly up and then fall down again, and utter a slight moan, as if in great pain. Heran towards it, and found it was Harry Standiford.

"Is it you, Standiford?" he asked, in a whisper.

"Yes," answered Standiford, with a groan. "We have been to Highland Falls having a supper, and I'm done for if I'm caught."

"Why don't you run then?" naturally asked Joe.

"Can't do it. I've sprained my ankle, and in falling, I've cut my head on a stone. Oh, my head! my head!" he groaned again.

"Hush! don't make so much noise. There's a 'Tac' coming. He can't see us now, but will find us out if we are not quiet. Can you get up and walk if I help you?"

"No, no, I can't. I have hurt my ankle, and can't stand on it. What shall I do? I will be found out and dismissed."

He groaned in an agony of pain and fright.

"I'll help you, but you must keep perfectly quiet," and suiting the action to the word, Joe lifted Harry up and carried him quickly to the porch and deposited him just inside the hall.

"Now keep quiet for a couple of moments, and then crawl up to your room," he said, decidedly. "I'll mislead the 'Tac'."

Joe knew that the "Tac" would head for the hall, and Harry would be found out, and of course be dismissed.

There was one thing that would prevent it, and that one thing he did, though he knew also it would be at considerable risk to himself. He darted off the porch through the darkness of the area, making considerable noise.

"Halt!" called out the "Tac." "Who are you? Mr. Howard, is it you, is it? What are you doing out here at this time of night?"

Joe looked him square in the face. He could not tell him what he was doing there, for that meant dismissal to Standiford. If even an untruth was justifiable, it was now; but he could not tell a falsehood, as the image of his dear mother's face came suddenly to him. So he said:

"I prefer not to answer, sir."

"Very well," was the reply; "go to your quarters in arrest."

Joe did so, and it is needless to say that he slept but little the remainder of the night. What his thoughts were can better be imagined than told. He had got himself in trouble to save a comrade, and that comrade one who had injured him extremely. He told Walter all about it, and that warm-hearted youth vowed he would go to the superintendent and tell him the entire story; but Joe protested urgently.

The next morning Joe was called up before the superintendent, and questioned closely, but he would not reveal why he was in the area or who the other cadets were. The tactical officer declared he heard several voices.

"Very well, Mr. Howard; I understand your desire to shield others; but you are wrong in this case, sir. And until you come to a proper feeling in the matter, you will be confined in the light prison."

Before the day was over, the order was issued confining Joe to light prison, as the room in the barracks is called where cadets are locked in for any severe offense.

To make matters worse, he had received a letter, just as he was going to the prison, from home.

He did not read it until after he had walked up and down the small floor several times and somewhat composed himself. It was from his sister, loving and comforting him for not going up the section, but urging him to keep trying and success would surely come. It told of all going on at home, and ended by saying:

"And now, Joe, for a piece of news that will cheer you: Uncle Tom has invited mamma and me to visit him in New York this winter, and by the time this reaches you we will be on the way, and after stopping at Cousin Kate's awhile, we will go on to West Point, so as to be there on Christmas day with you. We have got lots of nice things for you, and we will have the best kind of a time together. Now, my dear brother, let this hold you up till we arrive. With loads and affections of love,
JESS."

As he finished the letter he groaned aloud. To be in prison when they were here, of all times! What would his mother say to him and think of him? She was so proud of him, and to find him in prison!

It would be but three days before Christ-

mas. How he hated Standiford for not helping him out of this trouble!

But Standiford—what of him? He was obliged to go to the hospital early the morning on account of his ankle, and it was till the day was over that he heard of Joe's rest. He had fully expected to be put in himself as soon as he got off the sick bed and out of the hospital.

And this put a new light on it all, and on that night, as he lay awake and tossing, he saw a noble had been Joe's conduct in all.

Perhaps the good Christmas angel had whispered to him in advance, and whispered the words, "Peace on earth, good will towards men, or maybe the thought of a dear mother's holly her grave, and what she would have done if touched a nobler chord in the boy's nature, set it ringing with a determination to do some.

However, it was the next morning the surgeon he must see the superintendent. He received the permission necessary, and the very morning the "supe" knew not of sen about Joe's sacrifice, but also of the problem; and before night the whole while cadets knew something of it, too—for a pler battalion was paraded at sunset, and had sent their last upward notes echoing up to wish the sun good-night, the cadets believe read the following order to the astonishment:

Headquarters U. S. Military Academy, December 24, 1904.
Special Orders No. 143.

I. Cadet Private Howard, Fourth Class, Military Academy, is released from confinement and restored to duty.

II. It having come to the knowledge of the superintendent that Cadet Howard had taken punishment upon himself to save the name of a comrade, he is hereby appointed corporal in the corps of cadets, and obeyed and respected accordingly.

III. Cadet Private Howard, Fourth Class, Military Academy, is hereby transferred from the third section to the section in mathematics. By command of
Colonel _____
Superintendent

When the ranks broke, what a roar! Joe, and how his classmates crowded him and carried him on their shoulders to the barracks!

To be made a corporal while still in the class! It was something unheard of and reflected honor and glory on the entire corps.

Poor Joe hardly could realize it, but Harry Standiford came up, holding a Swedish hand, and told Joe the whole story, and his pardon, what could he do but bear hand and tell Harry he was one of the best he ever knew!

"Say no more, Harry," he cried; "but I can't row come to the hotel with me, and my mother and sister, and we will have a Christmas together."

And how proud the mother was to see her shining gold stripes on her son's arm, and told of his new rank, and prouder yet of the story himself, and insisted upon her and Joe and Harry all coming to Christmas at his house.

And Joe and Harry and Harry Standiford and there became the closets of friends of remained so all the years of their life at the academy, and in the army afterward. He never forget Christmas, and "Peace on earth, good will towards men," is practiced by him of the days of the year.

AT THE CHRISTMAS BANQUET

In medieval England it was customary to commence all grand Christmas feasts with a solemn ceremony of bringing in the yule log as the initial dish. The master-cook, assisted by trumpeters and other musicians, and by huntsmen with boar-spears and falchions and pages carrying mustard, smoked head aloft on a silver platter, deposited at the head of the table. The yule log was garnished and garlanded with holly and laurel, and a lemon, symbol of peace, placed between its grinning chops.

To the end of her life, Queen Victoria, in the ancient custom; also in many of the schools and universities the boar's head was the great dish of the Christmas banquet, such occasions every diner rises and sings "Boar's Song," which has been sung for centuries. The words are set to the music of the prose version in cathedrals.

CHRISTMAS CAROL SINGING

A CUSTOM OF OLDEN TIMES

The Christmas carol appears originally to have been a song joined with a dance, a union of the secular and the religious. It was applied to joyous singing and dancing; and as these became more and more religious, the carol was sung at this feast. It was accompanied by music, both instrumental and vocal, and was sung to the accompaniment of a drum and bells. In the recitation of the carols by the Egyptians and Greeks we find the same thing. The Anglo-Saxons made great use of carols. One of the oldest on record is the

song of Miriam and her companions on the overthrow of the Egyptians.

The first Christmas carol, of course, was that mighty "Gloria in Excelsis," sung by the angels to the shepherds on the night of the nativity. In the second century, the Christians celebrated public worship on the night of the nativity, and then solemnly sang the angels' hymns. In the fourth century the chant was introduced into religious ceremonies. In the twelfth century the monks celebrated Christmas with the reciting of legends and verses and the singing of Christmas hymns.

King John, in 1201 gave 25s to the clerks who chanted "Christus Vincit" before him on Christmas; and these spiritual songs were gradually introduced into palace and private homes, together with others for the same purpose, but

of a lighter vein, which were found acceptable; and thus the carol had its origin. In the fifteenth century the lowlands had their carols similar to the English. There is a story on record of a plague at Goldsberg, in 1553, which carried off about 2,500 persons, leaving not more than 25 householders alive in the place. The plague having abated, one of the few survivors went out on Christmas eve and sang a carol, according to an old custom. He was gradually joined by others, to excite each other to the people to assemble in large numbers on Christmas morning to sing carols, beginning with "Unto us this day a child is born."

In France the custom of carol singing was of very early date, and there are many collections of them. They are called "Noel." All these

early carols were crude, and some of them sound almost grotesque to us of modern times. These have been replaced by modern carols, and anthems that express more the spirit of the season. But the custom of carol singing is still the widest usage.

One of the most famous of the old carols is:

God rest you, merry gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
For Jesus Christ, our Saviour,
Was born upon this day,
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray.

Oh, tidings of comfort and joy,
For Jesus Christ, our Saviour,
Was born on this day.

HOLLY AND MISTLETOE

ROMANCES OF CHRISTMAS GREENS

of the most prosaic of us have some romance in our natures. Especially is this true at Christmas time, when all the world is glad.

The romances that have surrounded the Christmas greens come to us through the centuries. They date as far back into the dim distance of long ago as history can lead us. These romances are really fascinating when we consider the antiquity and the simple folk believed in them.

The mistletoe, or Mistl-tau, as it once was, means "different twig." And so it was different in every way from the oak on which it grew. It had no doubt been brought to its hiding place by some bird who ate the acorn and left the seed.

Holly in this country was found growing in the New England hills by the Pilgrims. They have welcomed it as a bit of the landscape to do a home. Perhaps it was among the very cheerful things they had that first winter. In the language of the flowers, mistletoe signifies "I surmount difficulties." Surely a sentiment, even if not quite Christmas-like. The holly means foresight. Equally true, while, don't you think?

For legends of the holly date as far back as the time of Zoroaster, when his pupils, one old sage tells us, held it in great reverence because they believed the sun never cast a shadow from the holly tree, with its shiny leaves and berries, has in some countries in the world become almost an object of worship. And in America, while we do not worship it, we love it. Our arms are never too heaven-high with bundles to reject a bunch of holly.

Hindu women even now are said to dip their new-born babes with water steeped in holly wood. For surely, they reason, it keeps away evil spirits and invite the visitation of those of good omen. The peasants of the West in the days of long ago used to decorate their cabins with holly and mistletoe in the hope to propitiate the fairies and gain their favor.

England they had what they termed "he" or "she" holly. The "he" holly was thorny and the "she" holly smooth and not scratchy, according to the roughness or smoothness of its bark brought into the house at Christmas could be told whether man or wife would be the ruler for the coming months.

In ancient times the holly was considered a part of the "life of nature." It was gathered in pagan temples to comfort the sylvan spirits during the general death of winter. As a result of their thought, don't you think?

Swedish people are a people surrounded story, and an atmosphere of folk lore and legends. They wear a ring of mistletoe to ward off illness. This is an up-to-date custom still in evidence; but peasants that when out with a golden rod in the wood of this parasite would cure the illness.

Austria, so an ancient book on superstitions tells us, a sprig of mistletoe was laid at the bedside of the sick to insure a peaceful sleep and beautiful dreams.

In England, a few centuries ago, when none of the parasites could be found in any of their oak in the locality, the people became afraid for this was a sure sign of dire calamity about to overtake them—usually in the form of famine or pestilence.

An old story tells us that the mistletoe berries were created by the falling of the tears of "Peace" when she had inadvertently been wounded by one of Cupid's arrows. Further on in the book we are assured that Cupid's arrows wound. The warriors of old thought of an effective remedy for wounds and a ringer of unusual success in hunting.

Now for those in doubt as to the outcome of their affairs of this last month of the year. Be not discouraged, and mark and follow this advice, but do not want your testers of al wishes to come true, and make your circle in a draft.

solemnly and thoughtfully make a ring in front of your fire. Oh, yes, your fire is merely a prosaic radiator. Next take a perfect leaves of the Christmas mistletoe, and place it in the circle.

Then name after your sweetheart and place his name in the circle. If the fates decree that you shall marry, then he will immediately appear into your circle, and let us hope all may be well.

The Druids loved and revered the mistletoe as an arch-Druid, while cutting this much-misunderstood parasite, accidentally let his golden

knife fall outside of the white sheet held by faithful followers, great calamity would follow. You see, they worshipped the mistletoe because it was the crowning point of the sturdy oak, the favorite tree of their god, Tarranus.

CHRISTMAS PLANT LORE

The legend of the Glastonbury thorn is that after the death of Jesus, Joseph of Arimathea came over to England. Shortly before Christmas, he rested on the summit of Weary-all hill, Glastonbury. There he thrust into the ground his staff, and on Christmas eve it was found to be covered with white blossoms. The bush is said to have continued blooming thus each Christmas eve until during the civil wars, when it was cut down. Cuttings from the original thorn are said to bloom in this same wonderful way even yet.

The Sicilian children put penny-royal in their cots on Christmas eve, believing that at the exact hour and minute when Jesus was born it will blossom.

There is a cherished legend in the east that the Rose of Jericho first blossomed at the birth of Jesus, closed at the crucifixion, and opened again at Easter, from which comes its name of Resurrection flower.

Many plants, trees and flowers are believed to owe their peculiarities to their connection with the birth or the childhood of Jesus. "The Star of Bethlehem" is so called because its white star-like flowers resemble the pictures of the Star of the East.

"Our Lady's Bedstraw" received its name because it was believed that the manger in which the Babe lay was filled with this plant.

An old account tells the story in this manner: "The broom and the chick-peas began to rustle and crackle, and by this noise betrayed the fugitives. The flax bristled up. Happily for her, Mary was near a juniper; the hospitable tree opened its branches as arms and enclosed the Virgin and the Child within their folds, affording them a secure hiding place. Then the Virgin uttered a malediction against the brooms and the chick-peas, and ever since that day they have always rustled and cracked. But later the Virgin pardoned the flax its weakness and gave the juniper her blessings," which is said to account for the use of the juniper as Christmas decorations in some countries.

SANTA'S VISIT TO AN AFRICAN MISSION

An amusing story of how Santa Claus frightened the black children at a mission station when he first appeared to them a few years ago, is told by the wife of a missionary stationed at Bailunda, Africa. They had celebrated Christmas at Bailunda before, but they never had had Santa Claus, so Mr. Stover, the missionary, dressed up as good Saint Nick.

"He had been padded and powdered and packed up with his own mother would not have known him," Mrs. Stover afterward related. "Presently we gave the signal, the door flew open and in walked Santa Claus. But, dear me! What consternation! He was greeted with shrieks and groans and cries of 'Let me out! It is the evil one. It is the day of judgment!'

"The urchins, catching the infection of terror from the older black people, fled to their bedrooms, fell down upon their faces, crept under chairs and tables—anywhere to hide themselves. Poor old Santa Claus never had such a greeting before. As soon as he realized the panic he had caused, he tore off his tall hat and white cotton beard. Then from bags on his back he began to throw gifts right and left and to tell who he was.

"Reassured once more, everyone was soon laughing and chatting, munching the great 'red breads' (doughnuts), tasting their fruits of nibbling at the sweets from the familiar little bags. One man wondered which end he was to hold the fork Santa Claus had given him. Another immediately tried on his new shirt. The girls arranged their bright-hued handkerchiefs into turbans, while others sought to find some place about their scanty clothing where they could stow away their bunch of bread, as well as the paper of needles and cake of soap given to each.

"It seemed as though everyone tried to talk louder than his neighbor as they examined the costume of Santa Claus, whom they now no longer feared. One man said that he thought it was John the Baptist, another that it was Elijah returned. Yet another thought it was Satan himself, and all my sins confessed, 'My only thought was to rise up before me'; while a fourth hide myself."

CHRISTMAS MASSACRE AT NICOMEDIA

While Christmas to us is a season of rejoicing, it behooves us at times to stop and remember those brave pioneers in Christianity who suffered so at the hands of the pagans.

About the fourth century there occurred one of those horrible acts of brutality which throughout all ages have disgraced humanity. A large number of Christians assembled in the Temple at Nicomedia, in Bithynia, to celebrate the Nativity; the tyrant Diocletian had it enclosed and set on fire, when about 20,000 persons were said to have perished.

LEGEND OF THE CHRIST CHILD

Elise Traut relates the legend that on every Christmas the little Christ-child wanders all over the world bearing on its shoulders a bundle of evergreens. Through city streets and country lanes, up and down hill, to proudest castle and lowliest hovel, through cold and storm and sleet and ice, this holy child travels, to be welcomed or rejected at the doors at which he pleads for succor. Those who would invite him and long for his coming set a lighted candle in the window to guide him on his way hither. They also believe that he comes to them in the guise of any alms-craving, wandering person who knocks humbly at their doors for sustenance, thus testing their benevolence. In many places the aid rendered the beggar is looked upon as hospitality.

A CHRISTMAS SERMON

To be honest, to be kind—to earn a little and to spend a little less, to make upon the whole a family happier for his presence, to renounce when that shall be necessary and not be embittered, to keep a few friends but those without capitulation—above all, on the same grim condition, to keep friends with himself—here is a task for all that a man has of fortitude and delicacy. He has an ambitious soul who would ask more; he has a hopeful spirit who should look in such an enterprise to be successful.

There is indeed one element in human destiny that not blindness itself can controvert; whatever else we are intended to do, we are not intended to succeed; failure is the fate allotted. It is so in every art and study, it is so above all the continent art of living well. Here is a pleasant thought for the year's end or for the end of life. Only self-deception will be satisfied, and there need be no despair for the despairer.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

BURN A CANDLE IN YOUR WINDOW

Old, very old, in England is the custom of setting lighted candles in the windows on Christmas eve to give holiday greeting to the passerby, but little use has been made of this charming idea in our country, says a writer in the Woman's Home Companion. Baltimore, however, has had a city-wide lighting of candles which was so successful that it is repeated every year.

Weeks before Christmas, when plans were being made for the community tree, it was suggested that each household set lighted candles in the parlor windows to wish "Merry Christmas" to their fellow townspeople, not even the most enthusiastic supporter of the candle-greeting expected to see half the number of windows that were so lighted when Christmas eve came.

Scarcely a city block in any section of the city was without at least one illumination, and it was not rare to see every house in a row brightened by this evidence of "peace on earth, good will to men." It warmed the very cockles of one's heart to walk through street after street with these silent Christmas greetings everywhere, and no one who has gone through such experience could ever want to know another Christmas eve without them.

CHRISTMAS IN OLD RUSSIA

One cannot but wonder what Christmas will be like in Russia under present conditions. Before the war, Russian customs at Yule-tide were many and varied. One was the singing of their ancient kolyada songs, composed centuries ago by writers whose names have not come down with their songs.

On Christmas eve the people fasted until the first service in church. Then they always hastened home and got to bed early in order that they might have the pleasant Christmas eve dream, which was sure to come true.

A pretty custom was the blessing of the house and household. The priest visited each home in his district, accompanied by boys bearing a vessel of holy water. Each room was sprinkled with water and each person blessed. Thus was each home sanctified for the coming year.

The greeting in Russia was not "Merry Christmas," but rather "Greetings for the Lord's Birth," to which was replied, "God be with you."

No Christmas or New Year's dinner was considered complete unless pork in some form was served.

ANCIENT CUSTOMS.

Christmas revels form a phase of Christmas celebration that comes largely from pagan observances. These were, in earlier days, accepted as a sort of compromise with ancient customs. The Roman festival to Saturn, to mark the winter solstice, the turning point of the year, and the Greek festival to Bacchus, correspond in dates to the Christmas season, while the custom of exchanging gifts, of decorating buildings and lighting tapers, was common to both.

THE MEANING OF CHRISTMAS.

Christmas has but one meaning—the Nativity, writes Calvin Coolidge, Vice President of the United States, in the New York Evening Post. The goodness, the justice, but also the mercy, the helping hand of God. This, the greatest event in human history, has a spiritual meaning. The Saviour came to minister to the spiritual nature of man. He showed the true glory and importance of man—and helping him showed the duty of helping one another. Endowed with the power, yet He did not bestow material blessings or set up an earthly kingdom. But to follow Him gave the power to command all those.

To get the world to see the true meaning of things, that is the redemption. The creation was all declared good. It can be perverted. The enemy forever strives "out of good will to find means of evil." The material welfare of men does not come first—to make it first makes it to be destroying and destroyed. Christmas is not instituted for the purpose of earning the reward of gifts, but for giving them in their true significance. "The wages of sin is death, eternal life is the gift of God."

SUGGESTIONS FOR TABLE DECORATIONS

Surely no Christmas table need go unadorned, for often it is the simplest decoration that is the loveliest. Here are a few that anyone might use, so simple are they:

A simple bowl of fruit around which trails moss or pine.

An every-day dining room fern dish with a gay scarlet covering of crepe paper.

A tiny toy Christmas tree in a flower pot.

A popcorn pie which is nothing more than a large dish of popcorn in which are buried small gifts to which are tied red ribbons by which to draw them forth.

A Brownie made of two rosycheeked apples, four skewers and a pointed white paper cap.

A miniature yule-log represented by a lichen-covered bit of old bark filled with fruit.

A dull brown basket would be a charming background for the gold of oranges and the blue white of bayberries.

Colored glass is so popular just now that a ruby-colored filled with ferns and white narcissus would be most attractive.

A silver dish heaped with attractive looking candy, around which is arranged a wreath of pine and holly.

For those who would like something more elaborate, why not a make-believe winter landscape? This is easily made with a small table mirror, tiny evergreen trees, stones, moss, toy rabbits, squirrels and a Santa Claus. When arranged sprinkle snow dust over the whole scene.

ORIGIN OF THE CHRISTMAS TREE

An old legend makes Saint Winfred the originator of the Christmas tree. Winfred was one of the early missionaries to Norway who helped to convert the ancient Scandinavians from their pagan beliefs. These people had been taught to worship trees as if they were living gods. Winfred undertook to show his newly-made converts that the objects of their worship were not gods, but trees—and nothing but trees. So on Christmas eve he chopped down a mighty oak in the presence of a great crowd of men, women and children. The Christian miracle that followed is described by an ancient historian:

"As the bright blade circled around Winfred's head, and the flakes of wood flew from the deepening gash in the body of the tree, a whirling wind passed over the forest. It gripped the oak from its foundations. Backward it fell like a tower, groaning as it split asunder in four pieces. But just behind it and unharmed by the ruin stood a young fir tree pointing a green spire toward the stars.

"Winfred let the ax drop and turned to speak to the people.

"This little tree, a young child of the forest, shall be your holy tree tonight. It is the wood of peace, for your houses are built of the fir. It is a sign of endless life, for its leaves are ever green. See how it points upward toward heaven. Let this be called the tree of the Christ-child; gather about it, not in the wild-wood, but in your own homes, there it will shelter no deeds of blood, but loving gifts and rites of kindness."

ALTERED ALMONDS.

½ pound shelled Jordan almonds, pour over them enough water to cover, set aside for ten minutes, then remove the skin. If skin does not fall off easily, drain and scald in boiling water. Put nuts in iron moderate oven with one pound olive oil and shake occasionally until light brown. Remove with salt and lay on paper, tissue towel and napkins.

THE FIRST CHRISTMAS CARD.

The honor of the Christmas card is ascribed frequently to the late W. C. T. Dobson, an English painter. In December, 1844, a date, earlier than that given to any other claim, he was anxious to send some more novel Christmas greeting than that of a letter to a distant friend, and the idea occurred to him to make a

little sketch symbolizing the spirit of the season. The sketch depicted in its center a family party gathered around the Christmas dinner table raising glasses to the health of absent friends. Underneath were the words "A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to You," while on each side was a smaller sketch representing an act of benevolence.

Mr. Dobson's card so pleased

its recipients that the following year he designed another card, of which he sent lithographed copies to a large circle of friends. Other artists followed his example, and the circle sending out Christmas cards grew wider and wider until an enterprising printer saw there was money in the business, and within a few years from its birth the Christmas card was to be seen in hundreds of shopwindows.

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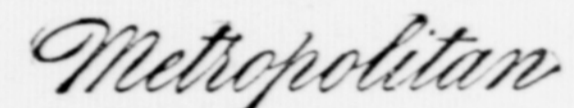
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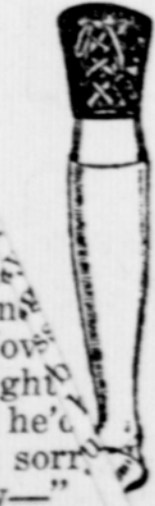
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—and—

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THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM

No data exists as to the actual appearance of the star of Bethlehem which chronicled the coming of the Messiah and from which also dates the beginning of our present measure of time. All efforts to associate or identify it with any known body in the heavens at that period have failed. The planets Jupiter and Saturn are known to have been in view in the evening sky at that time, but they were not "new" stars. They were well known heavenly bodies, Jupiter being worshiped by many in these eastern countries, so it is not possible that it could have been either one of them.

Some effort has been made to associate or identify it with Halley's comet, but this has been effectually disposed of by the remarkable tables of the appearances of that comet prepared by Messrs. Crowell and Crommelein of the Royal Observatory, England, in which they show that its nearest appearance to the dawn of the Christian era was 12 years prior to that date.

Astronomy at this period was in an advanced state. There was a wide and general knowledge of the stars among the Egyptians, the Chaldeans and the Greeks. They lived out of doors or on house tops and studied the heavens. Probably they knew more of the appearance and phenomena of the heavens than we do.

Hipparcus, the father of astronomy, established the fact of the procession of the equinoxes that is that the sun crosses the equator about one minute further westward each year 150 years before Christ was born, and it is consequently believed that he knew the earth was spherical in form. He catalogued 1,000 stars and invented an instrument for calculating latitude and longitude.

For centuries the Chaldeans had forecast eclipses of the moon upon a principle which is the basis of the method used by astronomers today.

Astrology was an accepted science and played an important part in every walk in life. Kings

and queens as well as the humblest herdmen consulted the astrologer to learn if the stars were favorably or unfavorably situated for their various undertakings. He was the arbiter as to the declaration of war between nations as well as the everyday affairs of men and maidens.

The influence of the stars for weal or woe was universally acknowledged. What then was more natural than that the ruler of the universe should have turned to the azure pages of this open book as a medium through which to proclaim that the hour was at hand for the coming of "the new-born King of the Jews."

Fifteen hundred years before Balaam had prophesied that "there shall come a star out of Jacob and a scepter shall rise out of Israel."

When this new and strange light—a star, a comet, a pillar of fire, we know not which—appeared to the wise men, it brought a revelation of Balaam's prophecy. It beckoned them on and they at once prepared to follow, to pay homage to the divinely ordained King. As they journeyed it preceded them until they reached Jerusalem, when it disappeared for a time, to reappear when they resumed their journey, to pause at last over the lowly cot of Jesus, who was destined to have the greatest influence over mankind of any individual the world has ever known.

The phenomenon of a star appearing in the heavens for a brief period and then disappearing has occurred in several well authenticated instances in comparatively recent years. The most remarkable instance was in 1572, when Tycho Brahe, the famous Danish astronomer, saw a star blaze forth in one half hour, and it became so brilliant that it could be seen in mid-day.

In 1866 there was one of the second magnitude, and in 1886 one of the sixth magnitude was seen, and a dozen or more have been discovered within the past few years by Miss A. J. Cannon of Harvard college observatory.

A CHRISTMAS REUNION

(Continued from Page 2.)

you're a lot of a fool to show all that stuff to a starving man, Toomey."

"I'm showing it to a gentleman," said the miner impressively. "An' what's more, I'm askin' yer to come in an' share." Lionel stared at him blankly, but his heart was slugging furiously at his ribs.

"What do you mean?" he asked breathlessly, thinking that he must faint at the prospect.

"What I say. I can't run this alone, an' I'm durned if I asks any o' them white-livered skunks for ter stand in wi' me. I've been getting ready this many a day, an' I'm startin' as soon's Christmas is over. It's a long ways from here. There's rough work ahead, but winter's the on'y time to make a start, an' I reckon we'll make that start right along."

"But—I don't understand," said Lionel wearily, passing his hand over his forehead. "If what you say is true, there's a monstrous fortune in this strike you've made, and—"

"And I'm askin' yer ter come in, that's what. By way o' showin' grateful. My life mayn't seem much ter you, English, but it means a durn lot ter me, 'cause that's a kid waitin' back East, an'—look here. I ain't got a pile o' words, but yer'd confer an obligation on me by acceptin' this offer. Mind, it means a tarnation lot o' hard work."

"I'd slave my fingers to the bone for half of what's in that sack," said Lionel in a suffocated voice.

"Gee! Then that settles it. Say, English, ain't this shapin' to be suthin' almighty like a merry Christmas?"

IV.

Colonel Cartwright looked wistfully round the old familiar room, and his face contorted. Memories were crowding thickly upon him, principally memories of that day six years ago. It seemed to him that he could see his son's erect figure shrink back from the blow that had been aimed at him.

Mortgage after mortgage had been raised on the property, bank balances had vanished into thin air; he was a ruined man.

The night was falling, and some venturesome waits stole up the avenue and struck up the opening bars of a carol beneath the one illuminated window of the house. The Colonel rang his bell, and the butler appeared.

"Simms, what does that noise mean?"

"Beg pardon, sir, the waits."

The Colonel lifted his head with ineffable weariness, and stared vacantly at the man.

"The waits! Then is this Christmas?"

He never looked up as the door opened softly,

but because a newcomer did not advance into the room, he spoke curtly:

"I did not ring, Simms. You may go." Who else would intrude upon his solitude in these evil days? But there was no sound of retreating footsteps, and finally he glanced up. A moment later he was on his feet, white, shaken, holding out palsied hands as if to ward off an apparition.

"Father!" It was no vision of his overtried senses, then! This man was real flesh and blood. He advanced with hands thrown out and the beginning of a smile on his face.

"Lionel—Lionel! My boy—my boy!" It came in an agonized cry, and the old man tottered forward. But as his son held out his hands afresh, Colonel Cartwright evaded the clasp.

"Lionel, you would have done better not to come here to a ruined home. There is nothing left."

"I couldn't keep away longer, father. It seemed to me that you needed me. I've stared death in the face many times since I—we parted; but I learned from it. I learned a lot. I was hasty that—other night. I was sullen; I refused to think of the pain I'd caused you. Where I've been I've seen that which showed me my place was near you. I've come back to be forgiven—to ask your forgiveness, father."

"It is I who should ask, Lionel, for I've—I've been a fool!"

"Let's forget the past and start afresh. It's Christmas Eve—a good time to turn over new leaves." He gripped his father's hands in a tight clasp, and his heart ached as he saw the change in that once proud face. Care had drawn many lines.

"You don't understand, Lionel. I'm a ruined man. This isn't any home for you longer; it's a stranger's. It may be sold even now. There have been letters from the lawyers, but I have never opened them lately. I hadn't the heart, somehow."

"It is sold, father. I saw Merton before I came here. It's sold, and I've bought it. Here's my Christmas present to you, father—your old estate back again, lacking nothing."

He thrust forward a bundle of documents, which the Colonel took in trembling fingers.

Lionel stepped back to the door and opened it. "Marian!" he called; and when he came towards his father again his arm encircled the slim waist of Marian Moraine.

"Here's Marian, father," he said proudly. "She told me all about it in her letters, for after I'd made good I wrote to her again and found that—that she'd been true to her word! And so I came home in haste when I heard that the Manor was to go, and Marian met me and told me a lot more, and there you are. I'll tell you the story in detail later, but meanwhile, aren't you going to wish us a Happy Christmas?"

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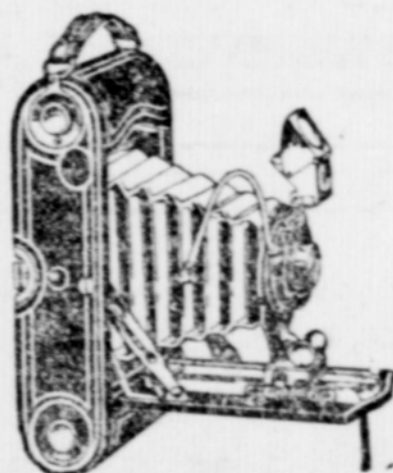
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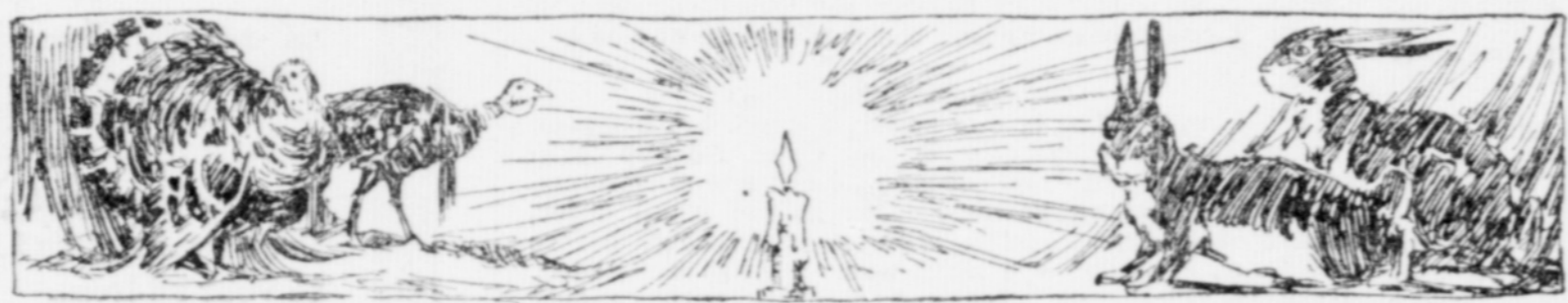
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w th and H to me stunn "Jov thought pect he' "I'm sorr sorry—" "Silence,

BOYS AND GIRLS CHRISTMAS STORIES



TWELVE O'CLOCK MIDNIGHT

"O girls, listen to that!" exclaimed Theresa Downing, as the wind howled around the little cottage beside the river. They all drew up a little closer to the blazing fire in the enormous fireplace and pretended to shiver although they could not be really cold beside such a fire.

They were the six members of the Half Dozen Club who had been invited up to the charming little cottage by the river to watch the old year out with their beloved teacher and friend, Miss Jeannette Silver. Miss Silver was their drawing teacher in high school and had always been an object of their adoration. She was so beautiful, and charming and young, it was no wonder they loved her. And then she was so enthusiastic about her work that her classes found themselves working hard to please her, and even those who had no talent for drawing were able to do passable work because they were so earnest in their efforts.

Miss Silver had owned for years this lovely little cottage perched on the banks of the river fifty miles from town. It was to this little cottage that she went every spring as soon as the school year was over, and it was here she painted and worked the whole summer through. In the fall and winter her pupils viewed with awe her pictures in the exhibitions in town. There was nothing they liked better than to be invited to spend a week-end with her in her charming little house, and Miss Silver was generous with her invitations. She loved to make people happy.

This was the last night in the old year and the girls and their hostess were sitting up to watch the old year out and welcome the new one in. "It's about time, I think," said Miss Silver, glancing at the clock on the mantel, "to make our New Year's resolutions."

"Pshaw!" exclaimed Molly Dix, "who wants to make New Year's resolutions! No one ever keeps them anyway!"

"We do so!" protested Becky Bayley. "Didn't I resolve last year not to borrow anything from any one, and haven't I kept it faithfully?"

"Yes, they have, and that's a fact," returned Molly generously, "but how about all the other resolutions that are made and never kept? I think it's a waste of time to make them and I won't for one."

"I have something else to suggest then," said Miss Silver, tactfully. She knew from experience that it was never wise to argue with Molly, who had decided opinions, and a way of sticking to them. "I suggest that we make New Year's wishes instead. Surely it won't hurt us to wish for all the lovely things we want or would like to have happen."

This appealed to all the girls and they were silent for a minute while they looked into the fire and thought.

"I wish," said Becky suddenly, "that I had a topaz ring exactly like that one I borrowed last year from Irene Mason. The one I nearly lost, you remember, at the Christmas party."

"And which caused you to make the New Year's resolution about never borrowing," Molly added to finish the little story. They all remembered that almost tragic episode and the fright that Becky had.

Alice Walters was the next to make her wish. "I wish," she said, "that father would let me go to an art school when I graduate, so I can be an artist like Miss Silver."

Miss Silver glanced at her affectionately. "I hope that wish comes true, my dear, for I believe you will make good."

"Martha and I both wish the same thing, I know," said Dorothy Canning, glancing at her chum. "We wish we could go to New York next year to study music, but we know that wish will never come true." She sighed, and Martha echoed it, for both girls were too poor to look forward to anything so delightful as a musical education.

Theresa wished that she could have \$100 right off to spend for clothes, and then they all looked at Molly to hear her wish. But instead of giving it she turned to Miss Silver.

"Mine can wait. Let us hear what yours is," she said.

Miss Silver laughed. "We most of us want to go some place or do something, don't we? The thing I want most of all, is to win that foreign scholarship I have tried for, which would give me two years' study abroad. I can think of nothing more delightful."

There was a little silence and then a protest from the girls. "But if you went abroad you wouldn't teach us any longer, would you, Miss Silver? That would be too dreadful to think of."

Miss Silver laughed. "Yes, that is true, and yet you would find you could get along without me very well indeed. I would be coming back some day and we could all meet again. But I haven't gone yet, girls. Of course, I have entered the competition, but I haven't heard yet whether I have won it or not. I don't even know whether I have a ghost of a chance, but I will go on hoping until I hear that I have lost."

With that they all turned to Molly and some one gave her a little poke to bring her out of the dream into which she seemed to have fallen.

Molly laughed, stretched herself and looked about the little circle with a little gleam of mischief in her dark eyes. She dearly loved to play up to her reputation of doing and saying things unusual.

"I wish that some time soon, say by 12 o'clock midnight, that we girls could become the owners of this little cottage. We would keep it as

a club house as long as the Half Dozen Club exists, and come for week-ends whenever convenient and for our long summer vacations."

Every one was silent for a minute and then they all exploded with laughter.

"Molly! Of all the cheeky things I ever heard you say this is the worst! To virtually tell your hostess you would like to turn her out and own her house instead! O Molly, for shame!"

"I don't care," returned Molly stubbornly. "Miss Silver said we could wish all the lovely things we would like to happen, and, of course, I wouldn't want to turn her out of house and home, but you know how we have always loved this little cottage and I thought while I was wishing for something I might as well make it as impossible as I could."

Miss Silver laughed and gave her hand a little pat. She understood Molly very well, even better than the girls, and she knew what she meant by lots of her queer little speeches.

"I wish another wish, girls. I wish that every one of your wishes would come true, even to the funny one that Molly has just made, for if I ever give up this little house it will be because my own wish has come true, and if I go abroad I would rather you girls had my house than any one else I can think of."

"Now, if we are all going to stay awake until midnight I think we had better stir around and get something to eat, don't you?"

The girls were soon busy with the refreshments. Molly was an expert at toasting cheese sandwiches, and it was always Dorothy who proved herself the only one capable of making the chocolate over the hot ashes without burning her face or upsetting the pan in the fire.

The girls ate and talked, and fed the fire. The wind continued to howl about the little house, and the hands of the clock slowly moved around to 12. In ten more minutes the old year would be gone and a new one commenced. A little silence fell upon the group and they sat gazing into the fire, each occupied with the thoughts of what the new year would bring.

Suddenly they all jumped, for the silence of the little house was rudely broken by the sound of the telephone. They looked at each other in some alarm, for the sound of the phone at that hour of the night seemed ominous; it gave them the same sensation of fear that the sight of a telegram usually gives those to whom it has, at one time or another, brought a sad message.

But that fear was soon dispelled at the sound of Miss Silver's voice. They listened as it rose to a crescendo of happy surprise. "You don't mean it!" they heard her exclaim. "Are you perfectly sure? I can't believe it! Yes, if you will, please," and then a pause as a short letter was evidently read aloud by the person at the other end of the wire. "I never was so happy in my life, Mary, and thank you a thousand times for calling me."

As she turned from the phone she was more beautiful and adorable than she had ever been in her life before. The girls never forgot how she looked at that moment.

"Girls," what do you think?" she exclaimed. "I have won the European scholarship. Isn't that too wonderful to believe? A special delivery letter had been delayed and has just arrived at my room, and Miss Hodges knew what it must be, so she called me up about it, and read it to me over the phone. I simply can't believe it is true."

She came and knelt by the fire, while the girls poured out their happy congratulations. The first stroke of 12 sounded from the clock above them on the mantel.

"Miss Silver," said Molly suddenly, "your wish is the first to come true. Do you realize it?"

Something in Molly's dark, wistful clever face pulled at Miss Silver's heartstrings. She remembered Molly's unhappy home and the fact that very few of her wishes ever came true. A sudden impulse came over her and before the old clock had got half through its solemn announcement she turned to the other girls, although it was Molly's hand she reached out to clasp lovingly.

"Yes, my wish has come true, and because of that I am going to make another wish come true. I give, to the Half Dozen Club, this little house for their very own, with the only proviso that they elect Molly its caretaker, and allow me to come and visit here when I come home from abroad."

And as she finished speaking, the old clock sounded its last note, and the new year had come, bringing with it a great deal of happiness for those about the blazing fire.

UNDER THE MISTLETOE.

In some places in Oxfordshire, every maid-servant had the privilege and frequently exercised it, of asking a man for a kiss to decorate the house. If the man assented, well and good; but if he refused, the maid stole a pair of his breeches. The next day they could be seen nailed to the gate of the highway. But a worse punishment than this was sometimes meted out to him; he was deprived of the privilege of the mistletoe.

The first maid to pass under this evergreen on Christmas day was sure to be married within the year, and equally sure of being kissed—for that was the penalty, if it can be called such, to be paid by any maid who passed under it. After each offense a berry was plucked, while the privilege was supposed to end with the last berry.

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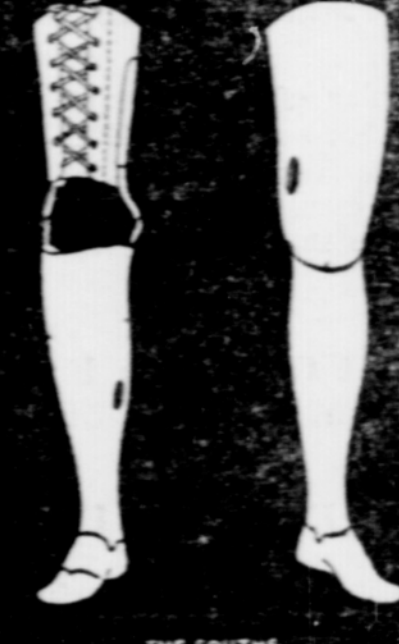
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Christmas Menus and Recipes

ECONOMICAL MENUS, HOME-MADE CANDIES, ETC.

If you really want your Christmas to be a happy one for yourself and all other concerned, you will shop early.

You will begin right now to select not only your gifts, but your good things for Christmas and the holiday season. Of course, it is not to be expected that you will plan every meal this far ahead, but there are certain things in the food line which every one has at Christmas, and it is a great deal easier to get these before the general rush sets in than to wait until every one else is trying to get them.

Of course, the good old standbys like plum pudding, fruit cake and mince meat should be got ready right away. In addition to these are many things which can be bought now and which will keep perfectly.

By following this plan of real preparedness for the holiday season, we housewives not only can count upon having a good time ourselves, but even more—giving every one around us a good time. And to have a good time at Christmas is a very necessary thing in life.

Not only the plum pudding, fruit cake and mince meat can be made in advance, but the cranberry jelly can be made at any time and put into jelly glasses, china or glass bowl. Cover and put into cold place until Christmas, then remove from mold. It may be served in mold shape, or if put in jelly glasses remove and cut into rounds or dice and pile in a glass or individual dishes.

If there are no home canned vegetables or fruit on hand, lay in extra canned goods, vegetables and fruits—peas, corn, asparagus, tomatoes, peaches, pears, cherries, apricots, evaporated milk, two or three cans of a good brand of soup of choice; but the different kinds of sugar which will be needed in baking, icing and home-made candy. There is granulated, brown, powdered, maple and cut. Put in jars on supply shelf until needed.

Baking chocolate or extra cocoa is a Christmas essential for cakes, cookies, icings, candy and sauce for ice cream. See that there are enough spices on hand, salad oil (and salad dressing for mayonnaise), vinegar, table sauce and poultry seasoning, nuts of choice or mixed nuts, raisins, dates and figs or mix with fresh fruit or to serve separately as a dessert, an extra bag of flour and extra baking powder. Do not forget to have extra bag of salt on hand. So often the small, everyday essentials are overlooked.

Be sure the pie plates, cake tins, measuring cups, cookie cutter and other utensils are in good condition. Perhaps a new egg beater is needed. Get whatever is needed; do not wait until you are ready to use it and then worry because it was forgotten.

Look over all kitchen utensils at once; make a note of what is needed, and the first shopping trip you make let these be the first things bought. If you will follow the above instructions in regard to staples and utensils, you will find that it will make your Christmas preparations very much easier than ever before.

RECIPES FOR HOLIDAY COOKERY.

Biscuit making is one of the fine arts of good cookery. If you want to get close to men's hearts cook and serve them good hot biscuit. The Christmas dinner would be better with frequent serving of dainty biscuit. Try this recipe for warm milk biscuit:

WARM MILK BISCUIT.
2 cups flour.
2 teaspoons baking powder.
1 level teaspoon salt.
2 teaspoons shortening.
Milk to make soft dough.
Sift the flour, salt and baking powder together into bowl; rub in shortening lightly with tips of fingers; add just enough milk to make soft dough. Roll out dough 1 inch thick on board floured with straight flour; cut with biscuit cutter; brush tops of biscuits with milk and bake in hot oven until nicely browned, but do not bake too dry. Serve at once. This amount makes sixteen medium-sized biscuits.

Oyster Stuffing.
Mix 3 or 4 cups stale bread crumbs with 1/2 cup melted butter, 1 teaspoon onion juice, salt and pepper, and 1 pint well-cleaned oysters. Moisten if necessary with a little turkey liquor.

Cranberry Jelly.
Pick over and wash 1 quart cranberries and put them, with 1 cup water, over quick fire, and cook about 5 minutes, or until the berries burst. Press through coarse sieve, add 1 pound sugar, stir until sugar is dissolved, and pour into small glasses or molds to cool. Do not allow to boil after sugar is added.

Corn Bread Stuffing.
Mix 4 cups corn bread crumbs with 1 tablespoon or more of onion juice, 1 cup melted butter, pepper and salt to taste, 1 or 2 slightly beaten eggs and hot water enough to moisten. Add poultry seasoning to taste.

A Fruit Pudding.
One-half cup butter, 1/2 cup sugar, 1 cup milk, 1/2 cup currants, 2 cups chopped figs, 1/2 cup molasses, 3 cups flour, 1 egg, 5 teaspoons baking powder, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1/2 teaspoon nutmeg, 1/2 teaspoon salt.
Rub the shortening and sugar together and beat until creamy. Add the beaten egg, milk, molasses and 2 1/2 cups of the flour sifted with spices, baking powder and salt. Beat well. Mix the chopped fruits with 1/2 cup of flour, gradually add to other ingredients. Pour into a mold and steam for three hours.

Plum Pudding.
One pound seeded raisins, 1 pound currants, 1 pound beef suet, 3/4 pound of sugar, 6 eggs, 1/2 cup of fine bread crumbs, 1 1/2 cups flour, 2 tablespoons orange peel, 2 tablespoons of lemon peel, 2 tablespoons citron peel, nutmeg, cinnamon, cloves and salt.
Mix together all ingredients, adding a little milk if necessary. Dip the pudding cloth in boiling water, then flour the inside and put in the mixture. Tie loosely, and boil fast for four and one-half hours.

Plum Pudding Sauce.
Three yolks of eggs, 2 tablespoons powdered sugar, 1 cup grape juice.
Whip the egg yolks and sugar to a creamy consistency, then add the grape juice. Cook in double boiler for one minute, and serve at once. Any other fruit juice may be used instead of grape if preferred.

Walnut Raisin Cake.
Mix the following ingredients in their order and bake in two medium sized loaves in a moderate oven: One cup sugar, 1/2 cup butter substitute, 1/2 cup corn syrup, 2 eggs, 1 cup sweet milk, 2 1/2 cups flour, 1/4 teaspoon grated nutmeg, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1 teaspoon

cloves, 5 level teaspoon baking powder, 1 cup walnut meats, 1 cup raisins. Flour the raisins and nut meats.

Snowdrift Cakes.
Half cup butter, 1/4 cup sugar, 2 eggs, 1 tablespoon cream, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 1/2 cup flour, 1-3 cup corn-starch, 6 ounces of dried cocoanut, 8 crushed macaroons, 1 teaspoon baking powder. Mix in the usual order, adding the eggs, beaten without separating, before the flour, cocoanut and macaroons, crumbs are added. Bake in small tins. Ice and decorate with candied fruit; when cold the centers may be removed and filled with whipped cream for a holiday dessert.

Christmas Coffee Cake.
One cup scalded milk, 1/4 cup sugar, 2 cakes compressed yeast 1/2 teaspoon salt, 1/4 cup water, 1 egg, flour for sponge, grated lemon rind, 1-3 cup melted butter. Flour. Mix together the yeast, softened in water, the sponge and the milk; when light other ingredients, with flour for a stiff batter. Beat thoroughly when light again, spread in a dripping pan and let rise. Brush with beaten egg, dust with cinnamon and sugar and bake.

COOKIES.
Cookies fill a long felt want among all members of the family. They can be served at all times—between meals and during meals.

Grandma's Cookies.
One and one-half cups of sugar, one-half cup of butter and one-half cup of lard or substitute, one cup of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in hot water, nutmeg to flavor. When these cookies are mixed and ready to lay in the pan they should be sprinkled with coarse granulated sugar.

Ginger Cookies.
Cream together one cupful of sugar and one cupful of shortening. Add two tablespoonfuls of molasses, one teaspoonful of ginger and a whole egg well beaten. Stir two tablespoonfuls of soda in half a cupful of boiling water. Sift in a teaspoonful of baking powder with enough flour to make a soft dough. Roll out and bake far apart so they will not run together.

Fruit Sticks.
Chop fine or put through a food chopper equal quantities of figs, dates and nut meats. With a little tart jelly, like currant or grape; work this into a thick paste. Stir into the well beaten whites of two or more eggs and spread on long salted wafers. If the jelly does not seem to stiffen the whites, use a little pulverized sugar also.

SANDWICHES.
Sandwiches for parties during the holidays are popular with old as well as young folks.

Marshmallow Whip and Cocoa Sandwiches.
Bran or whole wheat bread, 1/2 cup marshmallow whip, 1 tablespoon cocoa. Cut day old bread into thin slices, then remove the crust, spread each slice with marshmallow whip and sprinkle lightly with cocoa, press the two slices together; cut into finger shapes.

Honey Nut Sandwich.
Honey, chopped English or black walnuts, day old wheat bread or bran bread. Cut the bread thin and even; butter lightly and spread with honey not quite to the edge; then sprinkle with chopped nut meats (any nut can be used.) When pressing together the honey will come to edge. These sandwiches take the place of cake. Cut into fancy shapes.

Cream Cheese and Peanut Butter Paste.
1 cream cheese, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon chopped parsley, 1/4 cup peanut butter, dash white pepper, dash paprika. Mix all ingredients and add milk enough to it so it will spread easily. Spread on thin slice of bran bread and press together, or spread with just peanut butter. Most persons are fond of peanuts or peanut butter.

Peanut Butter and Apple Sandwiches.
1 loaf whole-wheat bread, one day old, 4 mellow apples, 1/2 glass peanut butter, pinch salt. Cut the bread into thin slices and with plain cookie or biscuit cutter cut into rounds. Spread with peanut butter. Wash, pare and core the apples; cut in thin rounds as near the size of bread as possible. Put a slice of apple between the bread; sprinkle a few grains of salt on the apple and press together. No butter is used with these sandwiches.

Raisin Paste Sandwiches.
1 cup seeded raisins, 1/2 cup English walnuts or peanuts, 2 tablespoons lemon or orange juice, 1/4 teaspoon salt. Wash and dry the raisins; put the raisins and nuts through the food chopper, add salt and orange or lemon juice and mix well; this should make a smooth paste, but if it is too dry add a little more fruit juice. Spread between thinly sliced whole wheat or white bread; cut in finger shapes or with small cookie cutter.
Cheese and Red Jelly Sandwich.
Mix one cream cheese with just enough milk or cream to make a smooth paste; add a pinch of salt. Spread one thin slice of bread with butter and the currant jelly, the other slice with the cheese, and press together. Cut the bread into triangles.

CANDIES.
Christmas without candy would seem almost as strange as Christmas without Santa Claus, so interwoven with each other are thoughts of the holiday season and the sweets that give it a festive touch.

All the candies for which recipes are here given will keep well throughout the holidays if carefully packed in boxes and put away in a cool, dry place.

Walnut Bonbons.
1 cup of fondant, 1/4 cup of grated cocoanut, English walnuts. Put the fondant into top of double boiler over hot water. When soft remove and add cocoanut. Mix well. Take a teaspoon, roll into oblong balls, then press 1/2 English walnut on each side; sprinkle with sugar.

Creamed Dates.
Dates are cut in half, stone removed, and filled with the same kind of fondant, then rolled in powdered sugar. Figs, raisins, prunes and dried apricots are prepared the same way.

Plain fondant is molded and dipped in melted baking chocolate.

Chocolate and Honey Nut Candy.
1 cup strained honey, 4 squares melted chocolate, or 1/4 cup cocoa, 2 cups finely chopped nut meats, 1 teaspoon powdered cinnamon. Mix ingredients, put into saucepan and boil slowly until it spins a thick thread or has reached the hard ball stage when dropped in cold water. Dust bakeboard with 1 teaspoon of confectioner's sugar and put mixture on. When cold roll out one-half inch thick and cut in one-half inch squares. Place in warm oven to dry.

Chocolate Peanut Butter Fudge.
2 squares of chocolate, 2 cups of granulated sugar, 1/2 cup of milk, 2 tablespoons peanut butter, 2 tablespoon syrup, butter. Cook together the ingredients in the usual manner of fudge with a piece of butter the size of a walnut. When done beat well and pour into buttered pans.

Cocoanut Fudge.
2 squares chocolate, 2 cups sugar, 1 tablespoon butter, 1/2 cup fresh grated cocoanut and cocoanut milk. Put all the ingredients into saucepan and boil until when tried in cold water, a soft ball is formed. Remove from the fire, add a pinch of salt and stir until smooth and creamy. Pour into buttered pan and, when

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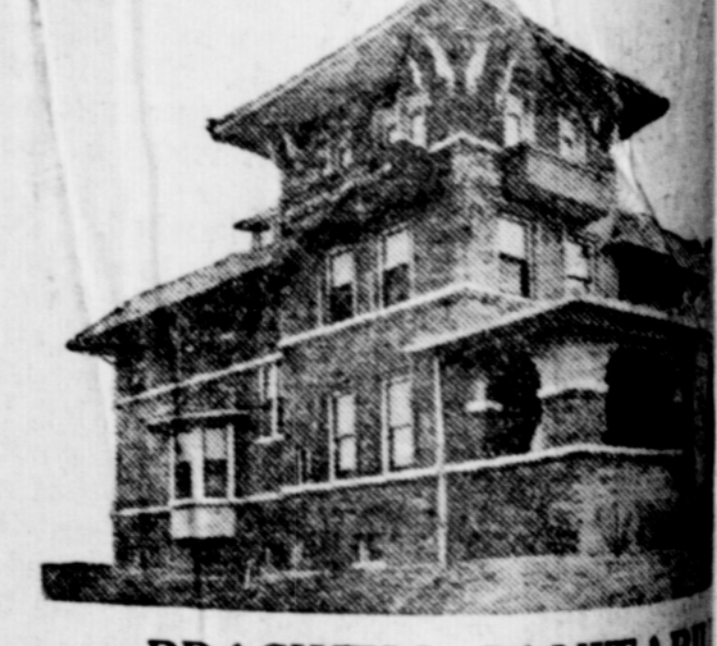
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