Blow fair, and kind. Where none they find Your grace they court,

For Christmas port. buoyant prow, And canvas white

In piteous plight.

seas plough

Kind wind, blow fair. After long years; Through gathering tears. Bring the ship near, For Christmas cheer.

Make them your care.

Go, friendly breeze;

Lull them to ease. Let joy abide At Christmas-tide! Weekly.

A CHRISTMAS STORY.

It was the day before Christmas. thin, worn face.

-said, shivering in the wintry air that Rover," said Grandma Waite. her to the window. "It don't look anything. You'll hev to get red of look that said as plainly as words much like home," with a glance about him, some way." the little bare room, "but it's all the | "Oh, I can't let Rover go!" cried be trusted. You can depend on me." Mason tenderly. "I knew what place we've got to call so, an' we've Grandma Waite, turning pale and By and bye, Grandma Waite began to say, James, an' I'm glad you feel like kind o' got 'tached to it if 'tain't very shaking all over. "I can't! He realize that she was getting very tired, takin' her in. If 'twas our mother. To think that I'm eighty past, an' they I set by him 's much I would by a per- she paused to get breath. can't let me die in peace. It's a hard son. I can't go unless he does. I "I don't know 's I'm goin' to hold when they're poor an' hain't got any called out by the fear of losing her old "But if I die by the roadside. I'll have "I'll try hard to pay my way an' not

friends, like us.' and sat down by the broken old stove. in a tone that meant his will was to By and bye Grandma Waite sank down don't." sent out a feeble glow of light and leave him to take care of himself, you out of her. but little warmth. Rover came and can have him shot." laid his head upon her knee, and looked up into her face as if to say. "It may be a hard world, but you floor by her old friend, and put her She saw something ahead that looked had the typhoid fever an' would ha' soon Reserve nower should he are aren't quite without friends; you've got arms around his neck and hid her face like a great rock by the roadside to her

Grandma Waite laid her wrinkled her from head to feet. hand on the dog's head and patted

said. "It wouldn't be for long. When ered with him." be. I can't part with him." -woman like you to stay here alone. | matter with ye," said the man, unfeel- | you'll keep me from _gettin' cold. | Mason. they said, 'an' you'll be better off there, ingly. "But the dog can't go to my You're 'most as warm's a feather-bed." queer, now, how things come for Job Green's a relation, an' he'll place, an' that settles it. I'll take you, and Grandma Waite laughed in a way. You took care o' him, an' now we're take good care o' ye.' But I don't want jest as I've-said I would, but I won't that told that her mind was begin- goin' to have a chance to pay to go there. Job Green don't want me. take him. I'm a-goin' now, an' you ning to wander, like herself. He knows how hard a time I've had of can think it over 'twixt now an' the Rover snuggled down beside her, and I'm so glad it's happened it along back, an' he hain't never be'n time I come back. I hope you'll look she spread her shawl over him as ten- you jest ston worrvin' nigh me. But he's afraid the town's at it sensible, an' make up yer mind to derly as if he had been a child in her rest an' feel vourself goin' to do somethin' with me, an' he get red of him. Shootin's a good way, care. on the town, so he's offered to take me. somethin' in my pocket to do it with. They needn't worry about me. I've Be reddy by ten," and Job Green was . earnt my livin' by knittin' an' doin' gone. odd jobs, an' I can do it yet if they'd | Grandma Waite sat down by the thing. But there I hadn't ought to in her face. Rover came and laid down long's I can help it."

talk like that about the neighbors, for at her feet. The two old friends were The wind began to blow presently, Mason, holding out his hand. they've be'n dretful kind to me. Mebbe very quiet for a long time. they do think it'll be better for me mornin', an'-we'll have to go.'

and licked her trembling hands. friend to me than them I felt sure I die than go there, but one can't die "I've heard it ever sence about could depend on. We've lived to- because they want to. I don't b'leeve o'clock, an' it seems real clost by. gether a good many years, an' we'll they'll refuse to let me keep you there, wonder whose 't is?" ever else they do, we won't let 'em part when I tell them what a friend you've he gave the kitchen fire a stirring that after all "us, will we, Rover?"

Grandma Waite wiped her eyes hast- enough to pay for your keepin', "I over las' night." Hy on the corner of her apron. and know."

"We, was goin' by-goin' over to Grandma Waite went to the window Greensboro' to spend Christmas with and looked out. Daughter Ellen, you know an' I says "We'll wait till it gets so late we you got there, James?" to father, 'I'm goin' to run in to say won't be likely to meet anybody, an' good-bye to Gran'ma Waite, for she'll then we'll start," she said to the dog. band. "It's a woman I found in the some fore we get back, an' mebbe "I don't want to meet anybody if I can snow down by the load o' hay. I reckon a fourth of the days at Greenwich Ob- Lake Gaillee was larger and deeper If write a spell fore I git to see her help it, fer mebbe they'd make us come she's about chilled to death. Get her servatory to be sunless, while only it better stocked than now, and

"But I tell ye, Mis' Hold- score of years, and her brown woolen "I wouldn't wonder," responded Mrs. given her a year ago last Christmas, "It must, seein's you've and laid them all on the table. "We'll bein' exposed in that way an' shelter ? be'n here so long. But I don't think be ready to start as soon 's it's safe," so near."

knock at the door.

down over his ears.

tell my voice, tho'."

" a good long ways to go," she said to the wheels of life that had almost you'll have a real good home there, the crusts she gave him with evident chafing her chilled

who could not trust herself to speak. of bells. By and bye, these sounds pened to him, has there?" and her Rut the first elarge

She followed her old neighbor to the ceased. door with tears streaming down her "It mus' be gettin' nigh on to ten," The dog, hearing her speak his name, I the face, and stood there watching the she said. "I guess it's time to start." | came and stood by her, wagging his Heroism"—the heroism of self-examinasleigh until it was out of sight. Then | She put on her things in a nervous tail. "There, I guess I'm ready," she said, died," said Mrs. Mason. her. Presently there was another as she tied on her hood. "Come, Rover, him barkin', an' that's how my

"I wonder who 't is now?" thought we'll be goin'." "It's a poor place," she said, with a said Grandma Waite. | break in her voice and a quivering lip. | "How are ye?" he said, as he stamped | "but it's be'n home to us. after all." | Mason. "Deary me, hain't you got 1 other place to go to?" The snow was half knee-deep

it hard work to struggle through it. ers got a pretty correct idea of how They knew others, b "It ain't Job Green, is it?" asked Here and there the wind had blown the matters stood. the roads almost bare, and when she "You've hit it," was the reply. "I came to such spots, where it was easier Grandma said, as she ended her touchand fast, and the wind was whirling s'pose you wa'n't lookin' for me till walking, she got back a little breath. | ing story. "It 'u'd break my heart to It into drifts along the fences and heap- to-morrer. But I wanted to see a man | "I don't just seem to remember how part with him, for he b'longed to Saing it in the hollows of the orchard over to Greensboro' 'bout some cows fur't is to the poor-house," she said to rah's boy that died. An' you've be'n I venture the above the russet leaves that had gath- he's got to sell, an' I thought I'd go her companion, as he trudged along by my best friend, hain't you, Rover?" ered there. Grandmother Waite stood over there to-day an' stop an' git ye her side. "But it's a good long ways, with a sob. at the window of the old house on the when I go back in the mornin'. Git an' I shouldn't wonder if I was all tired Mrs. Mason's face was wet with hill that had been her home for a good your traps packed an' be ready 'bout out when I gat there. I know it's resky tears as she looked at her husband. the ten o'clock. I s'posè ye hain't got for an old woman like me to start out "You shan't be parted from your old; and others would awake to their native; men that they

Green's if I can't take you, Rover." of a suspicious moisture. "There ain't much 'cepting me an' | with a pat for the animal's shaggy | needn't talk about goin' to the poor-

"But you'll have to," said Job Green On and on the two comrades went. me an' Rover. I can't stay if h

Grandma Waite sank down on the me, will you?" In his shaggy coat, while sobs shook blurred eyes.

on so," said Job Green harshly. "He's on again. "If they'd only let us stay here," she nothin' but a dog, an' I can't be both- The "rock" was reached at sank down by the sheltering heap. er.

"Wall, I ain't a-goin' to argy the "Come and lav down by me. Rover;

"We'll share with each other," she mas mornin', ain't it? I declare, let me. I hain't asked nobody for any-stove again with a strange, tense look "No. Rover, they sha'n't part us 's over with the heartiness

looked down upon the sleeping world. Into his comrade's face.

"I know what I'm goin' to do,

died. I can work it come from that load o' hay I tipped The snow was no longer falling. In path with a woman in his arms, and a mas Day. Amen" a into the room the west a long streak of yellow dog by his side jumping and barking as wellow dog by his side jumping and barking as

son, running to the door. "Who have |," "I don't know," answered her hus-

You're calculatin' to go in the back if they found out where we was into some warm clo'es as quick as you per cent of the days from May to Sep.

"Where be I?" she asked. "Did

answered Mrs. Mason, tucking

"I was lookin' for the poor-house."

"For the poor-house cried Mrs.

Grandma Waite told her story in a

lfirst, but by and bye a sense of warmth Talmage on "God Among the Fishes," 1

ened her eyes and looked about her.

tion, the heroism of self-preparation, the prove a God. A fish does it heroism of self-concentration, the heroism I.—The Heroism of Self-Examination

many years, and looked out into the ten oction. I spose ye main to got for an out woman fixe me to start out friend," he said, and his eyes were full divinely gifted. Wheever you are, where ation, it was because they were not start out friend," he said, and his eyes were full divinely gifted. Wheever you are, where ation, it was because they were not start out friend," he said, and his eyes were full divinely gifted. Wheever you are, where ation, it was because they were not start out friend."

help us, Rover, but you won't leave that was the name o' the fam'ly where Patient preparation is permanent you are not apt to overcheck your ac-

: "Dear God, you know how

INDS GOD IN THE FISHES

Is it not strange that the Bible imagery is gowns and bands, with my own so inwrought from the fisheries, when the Holy Land is, for the most part, an inland mother, my father and my grand hair. It's in the land is to the land in the land is to the land mother, my father and my grand hair. It's in the land is the lan

Until I heard his rap.

And when I dropped my pen,

He sprang to pick it up for me-

His voice is gently pitched;

He does not fling his books about

has been proven by exte that not only are very man, eold, but that they may for a great length of time solid and may thaw out with-Taring the slightest inconven-This finally and effectually disof the theory that ice or frozen | For, in whatever company. expheid fever followed the I ice from a pond, which it was | might have been contami-. g fever germs. There are many creatures, notably comon earththat may be frozen until they in pieces, and yet recover below freezing point leared of living creatures.

4 New Horseshoe.

Do You Dance To-Night? ster." But my reply is that histor into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, &

 $^{\prime}$ of 250,000. Stockhold has 19,000 $_{\circ}$

the had cooking in the next room,

wonderingly, little man?" she asked.

The felt cat purred and also looks

He always shuts the door, He runs on errands willingly because I never heard of you, though To forge and mill and store. He thinks of you before himselt. He brings me presents." "Can I do anything for you?" she The manners make the man.

By signs that never fail.

over a week distant it was no wonder spiration. that Tommy was very much interested in everything pertaining thereto. Claus, "you would like Santa Claus among the Alps. It is made and the melting of the snow in May and the Christmases did not seem anywhere to bring-you a bicycle? Well," she early in September when the pastures near so close together to Tommy as added, thoughtfully, "I'll have to tell o they did to Tommy's papa. In fact, him about that. You see, I attend to accessible to the milk-giving animals they appeared to be dreadfully far the Christmas candy, and the dolls apart, and, think as hard as he might, and their clothes, and Mr. Claus at goats, sheep and cows are taken for tends to the bicycles and guns and shelter down into the valleys, thou four of them in his whole life, though boys' toys," she continued, holding Tommy's mamma said that he had the doll's cap off for inspection. "It which the cheese-makers live are lo-

There are many matter over he thought those three any; and, as for their elothes, they anches. pain and soreness, ending in ! for them. The last few Christmases Tommv. viate the difficulty, but most of tin soldiers. Tommy began wishing "Please tell him rubber tires," said is cut into very fine pieces. The keteast durable, while many of them Sauta Claus and the place where all or suppose half the folks don't know the supposed to those wonderful progents came from the average to the suppose to

States, but had never suggested that I don't think steam heaters will make there was the slightest probability of it any easier, either." his ever becoming Santa Claus.

The more Tommy thought of the harder," said Tommy. matter the more he wished that he 'Besides, I have to cook Santa's could visit the home of Santa Claus. | Christmas turkey." t makes tight or new | He wished and he wished and he 'He must be very hungry after he's wished—and then! Tommy had read | been all around," said Tommy. of a little boy by the name of Johnny am when I've been sliding down his Sizzletop, who, by holding the wish- all the afternoon." ing stone of the Great and Most Su- 'Now, you have seen there is preme Rabbida, that had been given Mrs. Santa Claus, and I'll tell Mr. ing very hard, had become a fairy rubber tires," continued the little Gruyere cheeses, which are among the backing Very he had no and that rubber tires, continued the little Yet he had never dreamed that woman, and--"

though he did not have such a stone haps it was "Good night," or "Good is like a soft wallow nacta which malted about him and saw that he certainly the tin soldier and the felt cat, with in the mouth. It is filled with cavihad experienced that great good for- the little room faded slowly away; and tune. He was standing by the open when Tommy opened his eyes the door of a funny little log house that next morning he was lying in his own he did not need to have anybody tell little bed, just as though he had never him was Santa Claus' home. It had haff it

"If you please, I came here to see long, has now a stanch defender !

land, on which the milk giving ani-

An opinion prevails that Swiss ;

- | cheese is made altogether of goats' |

"I milk. This is not wholly true. While

much goat's milk is used, sheep and

' | cows' milk also are used. It is the

custom of the Swiss farmers who have

The genuine Swiss cheese is made

who spoke a little English.

group was passing through a pasture his good countrymen cannot equal ...

to little men, although I am very fond of them, and of little women, too. A bright idea occurred to Tommy. And I discern the gentleman He had been wishing for a long time. |. . that Santa Claus would bring him s different milk giving animals to mix bicycle this Christmas. Now would their milk in the manufacture of be a good time to speak of it, Tommy Since Christmas was only a little thought, and he acted upon the in

"A bicycle," repeated Mrs. Sants mostly in huts, called chalets, high up and their herders. In the winter the sands of feet below. The chalets in., Terest to every person of hu
As Tommy lay in bed thinking the dolls I am sure there never would be pastures in spots protected from available pastures in spots pastures in spots protected from available pastures in spots pastures in s

on expensive for the average those wonderful presents came from. there's any Mrs. Santa Claus," mused the action of the heat unflat-footed beasts belong. A pad | place," thought Tommy, "and I'd like | her rocking chair, "because I'm so of canvas and rubber is a new to really, truly see Santa Claus—be- busy that I can't make any calls from lieve I'd rather be him than President one Christmas to another. And then Cleveland." For Tommy's papa and I don't go out with Mr. Claus," L in keeping the horse's feet up | mamma had both said that he might | continued, "because I am afraid I | some time be President of the United should get wedged in some chimney.

"I should think it would make it and all the whey is carefully drained The salt is rubbed from time to time

might have his wish gratified, even the rest of what she was saying. Per weigh more than one hundred pounds.

a conical, square little chimney, and Nevertheless, Tommy told his paps, One of the few exclusively important its roof and the ground all about it his mamma, his big brother and little imported British products used in our was covered with snow that was made sister all about his visit, at the break country is chalk. It comes from the out of powdered isinglass, like the fast table. His big brother laughed banks of the River Thames, being obsnow on Christmas cards. Besides, at him, and said that he had only been tained nowhere else in large quantities. there was a little rubber dog sitting dreaming, and that there was no Sants . In its crude form, remarkable flint fos-'n the doorway that Tommy knew Claus or Mrs. Santa Claus. But it it sils are sometimes found, usually the would squeek if he were squeezed well known that there are wiser per remains of fish. The process of manuproperly, and a little tin rooster stand- sons than seventeen-year fold brothers facture from the natural state to that ing on the fence, while a tin soldier Tommy's papa and mamma did not of a form when it can be utilized a most gaudy paint uniform was laugh at him—at least not at the simple. in a most gaudy paint uniform was laugh at him—at least not at the simple.

walking up and down in the little table—and, Tommy felt that they when received at the mill the chalk table—and, Tommy felt that they when received at the mill the chalk table—and, Tommy felt that they when received at the mill the chalk table—and, Tommy felt that they when received at the mill the chalk table—and, Tommy felt that they when received at the mill the chalk table—and, Tommy felt that they when received at the mill the chalk table—and, Tommy felt that they when received at the mill the chalk table—and, Tommy felt that they when received at the mill the chalk table—and, Tommy felt that they when received at the mill the chalk table.

back yard, literally as stiff and straight ought to know more about it than is put into great machines and ground But where can Santa Claus be?" | Frank. Then, when Christmas came in water, then floated off into value with water, where all the impurities at last there was the bicycle with water, where all the impurities thought Tommy disappointedly, peer- rubber tires that Tommy wanted, foreign substances are precipitated. ing into the empty front room of the standing under the Christmas tree, the water being afterwards drawn off tittle house.

"Anything I can do for you, sir?" Tommy's little sister, all dressed in the soft residuum dried by steam heat Tommy looked around at the sound what Tommy was sure was the latest and exposure to the air; the substance of the strange voice and found the tin style in clothes and hats—all of which is then reduced to a powder of differdier standing by his side, the young proved quite conclusively to Tommy, ent degrees of fineness by grinding in man's fingers touching his cap in mind that there was a Mrs. Sants burr mills and belting, when it is ready polite salute. Tommy was somewhat Claus, who worked quite as hard to to be packed in barrels and shipped for startled for a moment, but he very make children happy as did Mr. Sants use, among the largest consumers b quickly regained his wonted com- Claus, but somehow or other did not ing the rubber goods manufacturers; posure and said as respectfully as he get the credit for it; but this poor rubber, in its crude state, being sticky, little lady, who has been neglected se Mr. Santa Claus. Will you kindly in Tommy, who has almost persuaded ized and hardened by adding to it his big brother that there is a Sante chalk while it is hot, thus rendering it Claus as well as a Mrs. Santa Claus, suitable for the various uses to which

mped and pumped away, the upper sional subsidence. These subsidences.

giving the town an upside down are lf you know of any young lady who | answered Tommy, truthfully, "and grazing turning to his son and point- her to address Mrs. Pinkham at Lenn her to address Mrs. Pinkham at Lenn and ling to the herb growing with the her to address Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, old woman passenger who entered the Mass., and tell every detail of her symp- same stage coach, threw away a fine toms, surroundings and occupations. clgar which he had lighten and which she will get advice from a source that was his last. The old woman brown has no rival in experience of women's duced a pipe and wretched tobacco and ills. Tell her to keep nothing back. puffed away for fifteen minutes.

have a "pulling" effect on the nearest.

buildings, which are drawn all ways,

The extraordinary precocity of the a woman, children of India has called forth the astonishment of a recent traveler, who says that many of them are skilled workmen at an age when children. are

stitution and assisting nature in doing

tate about \$100 Reward. \$100. not wish learn that there is at least one dreeded dis-

work. The proprietors have so much faith. The Trolley on the Desert.

ments and are marked "first" and "sec-In making the cheese the milk, part- ond class" and "ladies only." The Robert Purvis, of Philadelphia a col-As a matter of course, when themselves upon his memory, and par- he was whittling out jumping jacks."

As a matter of course, when themselves upon his memory, and par- he was whittling out jumping jacks."

As a matter of course, when themselves upon his memory, and par- he was whittling out jumping jacks."

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As a matter of course, when themselves upon his memory, and par- he was whittling out jumping jacks."

As a matter of course, when themselves upon his memory, and par- he was whittling out jumping jacks." imal travels, it strikes stones ticularly as he had only a very plain travels, in the nath makes and a tin rottle to show the could represent the nath makes and a tin rottle to show the show t rirregularities in the path, rubber ring and a tin rattle to show do it all," respectfully remarked heated to a temperature of 77 degrees. Through degarts past caravans of state of the path of the p he had received splendid presents— Then he scratched the felt cat under and the kettle is then swung from camels, with their accompanying de.

Of the 250 stamps which have been e pears to afford such an effective en-cent to \$5,000. Five dollars is the value among postage stamps, but news-! paper stamps reach the \$100 mark, while a revenue stamp may represent It Makes Cold Feet Warm

There is a

' E few can tell it from coffee.

in all the grocery stores a new pre-

The most delicate stomack

ceives it without distress, and but

It does not cost over 1 as ment

E Children may drink it with great bea

efit. 15 cents and 25 cents per peck-

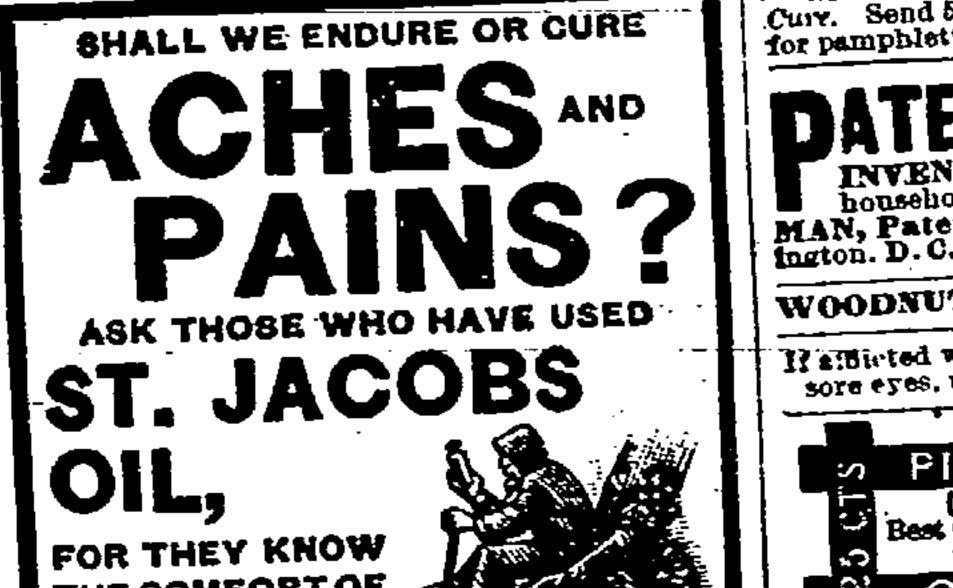
age. Try it. Ask for GRAIN.O.

ing has been properly done the parburst grains of rice swimming in the gists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent Free.

The youngest heir-apparent in Eu-The curd is then collected in a cloth, rope is the infant son of Prince Fer-1. Who are injured by the use of caldinand of Bulgaria. Although he will off. Next comes the salting process. fee. Recently there has been placed > not be three years old until next Janmy, "I on the outside of the cheese, great care hill being taken to discern when enough cess is continued, by the most careful question of his religion has raised a

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Siberian Railway, instead of civilizing is teaching the natives the art of ronbing trains, which is greatly in vogue.



Cury. Send Scc. for NASAL INSPIRATOR or 6 cts... for pamphletto G. B. FARMER, Perth, Ont., Canada.

sore eyes, use } Thempson's Eye Water

Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast COCOA1 Pure, Delicious, Nutritious. Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.

> Walter Baker & Co. Limited, Dorchester. Mass.

Cleaniness is Nee Pride, Birl's Lee Leacety." men Sence Dictates the Use of

Jesus, Thou Prince of Life

a drooping plant

Gives new life and Con Santa Claus may have time to say

form me whether he is at home?" "I am very sorry," he said, kindly. | ... Indeed, I am greatly pained, but

Jute Looks Like Wool. How do you do? to you, though she overcome by a Scotch inventor, and is the busiest woman that ever lived: overcome by a Scotch inventor, and

The difficulty in dyeing into jute sc :

Q various goods of great beauty of

who, according to Tommy's account, Boston Transcript. ..

de sole, net, Liberty silk, anyend everything this were lash.

: As is also well known, a large quantity of chalk is employed in the prel paration of paint and putty, being termed whiting when in this form.-