

Love will draw the world to you and surround you with an atmosphere of happiness and success. Every hard thought gives birth to a singing serpen in your own heart.

The cashing in of the emotions in any form plays smash with the sincerity of any subsequent emotion on the part of the sender.

Yes, a magic vase is that which overflows with what is dropped into it. And that magic vase is no fanciful conception.

**Drinking Barley Water.**  
Now that grown-ups as well as babies drink chilled barley water during the warm weather, every one is learning how to make it.

It is supposed to be better than lemonade and has excellent tonic properties. It is recommended by all doctors for those whose stomachs are not very strong through the summer season.

A good way to make it is as follows: Put a scant cupful of barley in an earthen vessel and cover with two or three quarts of boiling water. When cold, strain and add lemon juice. It should be kept on ice in order that it may be chilled. This is better than serving it with cracked ice in a glass.

It's funny where some folks get their rep for diadem. For instance, Solomon is said to have had a thousand wives.

By lifting the burdens of others we lighten our own. By making others happy we bring happiness to ourselves.

Laundry work at home would be much more satisfactory if the right Starch were used. In order to get the desired stiffness, it is usually necessary to use so much starch that the beauty and fineness of the fabric is hidden behind a paste of varying thickness, which not only destroys the appearance, but also affects the wearing quality of the goods. This trouble can be entirely overcome by using Defiance Starch, as it can be applied much more thinly because of its greater strength than other makes.

Some women get red in the face because of innate modesty; some get furiously red, because of their quick tempers; some women get beautifully red in the face because of the beauty doctor.

With a smooth iron and Defiance Starch, you can launder your shirt-waist just as well at home as the steam laundry can; it will have the proper stiffness and finish, there will be less wear and tear of the goods, and it will be a positive pleasure to use a Starch that does not stick to the iron.

If you drop in love, it overflows love. If you drop in charity, it overflows charity. Drop in envy and jealousy and hate, and it will overflow these things into your own life.

To praise a good action is to participate in its repetition.

**HERE IN OMAHA IN OUR OWN SHOP**

We grind our own invisible bifocal lenses. There is no cement to flake or ugly lines to blur the vision. One solid piece of glass. Ask to see them. Free examination.

**HUTESON OPTICAL CO.**  
Exclusive Opticians, 213 South 16th St., Omaha, Nebraska. Factory on premises. Wholesale and Retail.

**Omaha Directory**

THERE ARE THREE REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD ATTEND THE

**MOSHER-LAMPMAN BUSINESS COLLEGE**

It has the BEST course of study; the MOST CAPABLE and experienced teachers, and although its tuition rates are the same as those charged by other Business Colleges, it SAVES you money by giving a discount of 10 per cent for cash on all scholarships of six months or more. Winter Term Begins First Monday in Jan.

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LOWEST PRICES. EASY PAYMENTS. You cannot afford to experiment with untried goods sold by commission agents. Catalogs free.

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Aulabaugh's complete catalogue will show you what you want.

**G. N. AULABAUGH**  
Dept. 11, 1508 Douglas St., OMAHA.

**DENTISTS**

Drs. Bailey & Mash, The 4th floor, Paxton Block, cor. 15th and Douglas Sts., OMAHA, NEB. Best equipped dental office in the Middle West. Latest appliances. High grade dentistry. Reasonable prices.

**RUBBER GOODS**

by mail at cut prices. Send for free catalogue.

**MYERS-DILLON DRUG CO., OMAHA, NEB.**

**THE PAXTON Hotel**

European Plan Rooms from \$1.00 a single, 75 cents up double. CAFE PRICES REASONABLE.

**CHRISTMAS and CIVILIZATION**



**MIL Christendom** again celebrates the nativity of the founder of the Christian faith, and the inauguration of the new year. The heart yields to the prevailing spirit and sentiment, despite intellectual dissent. Not to observe, in some form, the Christmas festival is felt to do violence to the best instincts of humanity. This holiday eclipses all other birthdays, as the sun makes the electric light to cast a shadow. At this season a large majority find delight in giving. It gives occasion for springs of human kindness and good will to flow. It challenges the charge that man is innately and persistently selfish. More than is believed practice the truth that is more blessed to give than to receive.

Christmas is the festival of children and women. Christ's conception of childhood and youth and his treatment of women made it possible for them to commemorate his birthday with joy and gladness. At the outset of his career he foretold the regnancy of the cradle and the glory of the woman. Christmas celebrates the birth of a child to whom the world owes the progress of 1,900 years, and whose work will endure so long as earth shall continue and influence other worlds.

**NINETEEN** centuries ago a peasant woman of Judea in a stable gave birth to a child destined to do the greatest possible work—to free all women from bondage and all children from slavery—the evils which disgraced past ages. Jesus' influence upon humanity as a child, a man, a teacher and as a Saviour, as one who put the eternal right of man above all established customs and precedents, is the greatest inheritance of the human race. The king of the Jews has become the king of the world. A Hebrew mind with no racial bias is now ruling the nations. The spirit of the Christ most deeply moves modern life and thought. His name has passed over our institutions and his mind has penetrated into our social and domestic existence. The inspiration of true liberty and education, the benediction of the beautiful, the elevation of letters, literature and morals are ascribed to him.

**HIS** influence upon the centuries is as clearly marked as the currents of the Gulf Stream bringing verdure and beauty to inhospitable shores, light to those in darkness, and making the wilderness to blossom as the rose. Innumerable poems, dramas and songs have been developed through his teaching. Art taxes itself fittingly to portray his life, architecture struggles to build temples suitable for his worship. Universities, colleges, schools, and all systems of education attempt to realize his estimate of the dignity and worth of childhood. "Government itself," said Gladstone, "is but the translation of the teachings of Jesus Christ into human laws and institutions." His thoughts and ideas toll like a giant for man's progress. The single historic vine in Santa Barbara carried to California by a priest has changed all the industries of that land, so Christ's ideas carry energies for civilizing worlds. "As the sun upon the horizon rolls forward, pouring forth warmth out of its invisible urns, so we perceive an atmosphere of hope and joy has been poured over the continent out of the heart of Christ and those who loved him." The world celebrates at Christmas the advent of this wonderful being. It looks reverently upon the face of him, the feeble infant in the manger, and upon other children to whom he gave so much.

**CHILDREN** and Christmas are the factors of civilization. Edmund Burke defined civilization as "the spirit of a gentleman, and the spirit of religion in a life lived in the presence of man and God."

The beauty, purity, humility, faith, helplessness and the promise of children educate the parents in affection and gentleness, and through them the community. The spring whence civilization flows is the Babe of Mary, and the babe in every home. The Christmas spirit incarnated in deeds of kindness, of self-forgetfulness, love, mutual helpfulness, is the secret of Christian civilization.

It will inoculate all the world with that purpose to do justice and deal kindly with our fellows. Christianity has been defined as "a beautiful civilization slowly journeying across the earth." It is the only civilization worthy to be named. It presents ideals, with the power to realize them.

**A Christmas Carol**

HE night was darker than ever before  
(So dark is sin),  
When the Great Love came to the stable door  
And entered in,  
And laid Himself in the breath of mine  
And the warmth of hay,  
And whispered to the Star to shine  
And to break, the day.  
—Alice Sewell.

**A Yuletide Bouquet To You, My Friend**

BY CAPT. JACK CRAWFORD

**FROM** out the larder of my soul,  
Where nature's mystic poses blend  
With fruits and flowers, I fill your bowl,  
And serve it warm to you, my friend.

**I** call the sweetest, wildest flowers,  
Soft-tinted as the rainbow spray,  
And tling to you from nature's bowers,  
To mingle with December gray.

**THESE** are but echoes of the past,  
To music set in memory's chimes;  
The silken nets that love has cast,  
To catch the sunshine of my rhymes.

**AND** isn't it sweet that some kind deed—  
A memory throbs, a God-sent tear—  
O'er comes to cultivate the seed  
That we are sure to sow each year?

**AND** so, I'm flinging this bouquet  
Of thankfulness and love to you,  
Sweet bids of reciprocity,  
Bespriked with affection's dew.

**AND** with the cheerful Yuletide,  
This is the hopeful wish I send:  
That love of God and man abide  
With you and yours, my faithful friend.

*J. W. Crawford*

**FROM THE SPRITES A STORY FOR CHILDREN**

[Letter inclosed in a box which will arrive about 7 a. m. Christmas day for Fred, the protegee of learned sprites.]



**DEAR FRED:** Within this package you will find some little things; just a crumb or two of pleasure, such as any fellow flings to a friend he's met but once or twice and yet considers rather nice and thinks of what the jolly season brings. We remember, sir, your courtesy in sitting while we lectured on the knowledge that is proven, also that which is conjectured. To our utter gratitude you were never, never rude, for your heart, indeed, is very finely textured.

When the series of discourses found its most untimely close, we assembled in a cornfield, and indeed we nearly froze. We'd forgotten, we're so old, there was such a thing as cold, and we're much too smart to think of things like those. But our hearts are always warm, and in thinking, Fred, of you, such a warmth arose as any time would boil an oyster stew. Then, a-basking in the heat, we did all of us compete in discussion of what would and wouldn't do. Once the argument grew fierce, but over this we'll draw a veil. We are all of us so learned that we thought (you know the tale), that we each of us knew best what would lend the greatest zest—that a modern boy would not consider stale.

We consulted sundry lists which only mixed us up the worse; we rejected some suggestions far too long for any purpose; and we bickered and we snickered, while above the moonlight flickered, and discovered that ideal things were "source." And at last we gave up trying to decide it for each other, and departed, saying: "Give him what you like, my learned brother." So each made his own selection; which accounts for the complexion of the articles we hope you'll show your mother.

On the top you'll find a ticket for a trip around the earth. This, of course, is from old Jogerfy, the chap who had a dearth of ideas, but in fact was rather diligent than lax; he is hoping that you realized his worth.

Next in order is a dictionary—don't turn up your nose. It's no ordinary volume, as its queer appearance shows. When you're stuck for what to say, turn the knob the proper way, and the word is in your mouth, and out it goes. In this book is every language, even including that of birds and the speech the cows are using when they stroll about in herds. Why, you cannot go astray, as to how and what to say, if you use the present sent you by old Worlda.

With apologies we mention what you get from Anglo-Saxon. He's the chap for whom the speech of other nations had attraction. He sat down, it seems, and wrote you a promissory note. You will never get the coin without exaction.

From Numero, a present that will comfort you, we feel. It's a table with a marvelous, unusual kind of wheel. Yes, a multiplication table; turn the crank, if you are able, and you'll have before your eyes a luscious meal.

Old History, the grandpa of the whole great human race, sends a Pat-

ent Iron Memory—a thing you can't replace. Put it 'way unto your ear, and you'll find that all you hear you'll remember quite distinctly—for a space.

And lastly, Hy G. Ene, the man who gave you such a scare, puts in something you can always use and something you can wear. It's a thing that makes for health; indeed, for happiness and wealth. It's an everlasting bottle of fresh air.

So remember, when your toys are spread about you on the rug, that the Learned Sprites have tried to make you happy; they have dug in the present-mines of China, than the which there's nothing finer, and we're sending you as much as we could lug. If you use these little gifts that we are forwarding just right you will never have to listen to another learned sprite. But there's one thing more, to-wit: "Merry Christmas"—that is it.

So we hereunto subscribe, in black and white:

**JOGERFY.  
WORDS.  
ANGLO-SAXON.  
NUMERO.  
GRANDFATHER HISTORY.  
HY G. ENE.**



**TWO DINNERS FOR CHRISTMAS.**

Menus in Which Roast Beef and Goose Are the Leading Entrees.

For the Christmas feast roast beef or roast young goose are the prime favorites, taking the precedence of turkey, which very soon after the first of December begins to lose its delicacy of flavor. The English dinner of roast beef and plum pudding is historic, and in recent years Americans have generally followed the custom of serving an English dinner on Christmas, improving on the old country menus by the addition of dainty entrees and salads.

- Here are some suggestions for menus for Christmas home dinners.
- MENU NO. 1**
- Grape Fruit with Sherry.
  - Olives, Radishes.
  - Small Oysters, Roasted in Saell.
  - Cream of Chicken.
  - Roast Sirloin of Beef.
  - Macaroni au Gratin.
  - Bermuda Potatoes.
  - New String Beans.
  - Endive Salad.
  - Toasted Wafers and Edam Cheese.
  - Plum Pudding.
  - Fruit.
  - Coffee.
- MENU NO. 2**
- Oysters on the Half Shell.
  - Cream of Celery.
  - Fried Smelts, Sauce Tartare.
  - Hot-house Cucumbers.
  - Roast Young Goose.
  - Apple Sauce.
  - Mashed Potatoes.
  - Boiled White Onions.
  - Stuffed Green Peppers.
  - Romaine Salad and Toasted Wafers.
  - Rognepfort Cheese.
  - Plum Pudding or Mince Pie.
  - Coffee.
  - Fruit.

**She Had Tried It.**  
Belle—This holly in my hair wants a little relief—it's too red.  
Aunt—Well, why not put in a sprig or two of mistletoe dear?  
Belle—Nonsense, aunt! Why, I should have all the young men kissing me.  
Aunt—Indeed, no, my dear. They'd do nothing of the kind. I've tried 'em!

**HAD ASKED FOR AN ANSWER.**

Willie Wanted to Be Certain His Prayer Had Been Heard.

Willie had not been a very good boy that day, and in consequence of certain inexcusable derelictions he had been sent to bed with the sun. After supper his father climbed the stairs to the youngster's room and throwing himself down on the bed alongside of the delinquent, began to talk to him.

"Willie," he said gravely, "did you say your prayers before you went to bed?"

"Yessir," said Willie.  
"And did you ask the Lord to make you a good boy?" asked the parent.

"Yep," said Willie, "and I guess it'll work this time."  
"Good," said the father. "I'm glad to hear that."

"Yes," said Willie, "but I don't think we'll know before to-morrow. You've got to give the Lord time, you know."  
"And what makes you think it will work this time, my son?" queried the anxious father.

"Why, after the amen I put in an R. S. V. P.," explained the boy.—Harper's Weekly.

**INVALID'S SAD PLIGHT.**  
After Inflammatory Rheumatism, Hair Came Out, Skin Peeled, and Bed Sores Developed—Only Cuticura Proved Successful.

"About four years ago I had a very severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism. My skin peeled, and the high fever played havoc with my hair, which came out in bunches. I also had three large bed sores on my back. I did not gain very rapidly, and my appetite was very poor. I tried many 'sure cures' but they were of little help, and until I tried Cuticura Resolvent I had had no real relief. Then my complexion cleared and soon I felt better. The bed sores went very soon after a few applications of Cuticura Ointment, and when I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment for my hair it began to regain its former glossy appearance. Mrs. Lavina J. Henderson, 138 Broad St., Stamford, Conn., March 6 and 12, 1907."

**LID IS ON.**



"Aren't you almost ready for church?"

"I'm sorry, but something dreadful has happened. I can't go to church to-day."

"For heaven's sake, what has happened?"

"The cook is wearing one just like mine!"

**Not Fair.**  
"Look here, Abraham," said the judge, "it's been proved right here in court that instead of doing something to help support your wife and children you spend your whole time hunting 'possum!'"

"The old negro hung his head."  
"Now, Abe, you love your wife, don't you?"

"Ah suttinly does!"  
"And your children?"  
"Yas, suh!"  
"And you love them both better—"

"Better ev'ry day, judge!" Abe broke in.  
"—better than a thousand 'possums?"

"Look hyah, judge," exclaimed Abe, with widening eyes, "dat's takin' a coon at a pow'ful disadvantage!"—Bohemian Magazine.

**Journalism in Pennsylvania.**

We have taken wood, potatoes, corn, eggs, butter, onions, cabbage, chickens, stone, lumber, labor, sand, calico, sauerkraut, second-hand clothing, coon skins and bug juice, scrap iron, shoe pegs, rawhides, chinquepins, tan-bark, dogs, sorghum, seed, jarware and wheat straw on subscription, and now a man wants to know if we would send the paper for six months for a large owl. We have no precedent for refusing, and if we can find a man who is out of an owl and wants one we'll do it.—Treverton Times.

Sheer white goods. In fact, any fine wash goods when new, owe much of their attractiveness to the way they are laundered, this being done in a manner to enhance their textile beauty. Home laundering would be equally satisfactory if proper attention was given to starching, the first essential being good Starch, which has sufficient strength to stiffen, without thickening the goods. Try Defiance Starch and you will be pleasantly surprised at the improved appearance of your work.

**The Symmetrical Figure.**

Speaking of that rare gift, symmetry of person, it is more desirable than beauty of feature, because it outlasts youth. The symmetrical figure is perfectly proportioned and articulated anatomy, and nothing is more rare. Be thankful, fair ones, when you have "points" which cause us to overlook any little discrepancy in form.—Exchange.

**DISTEMPER**

In all its forms among all ages of horses, as well as dogs, cured and others in same stable prevented from having the disease with SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 200,000 bottles sold last year. \$50 and \$100. Any good druggist, or send to manufacturers. Agents wanted. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

**Not She.**  
He—If I kissed you, would you give it away to your mother?  
She—Oh, no. I don't think mamma would want it.