

Henry C. Smith LANDS & LOANS

240 acres well improved, 1 1/4 miles from Depot in Kas. Good spring. Best of terms. Will take 40 acres as part payment, balance long time at low interest.
200 acres 1 1/2 miles from depot, Richardson county, Nebraska. Good buildings and land. Will take 40 or 80 acres as part payment.
190 acres upland, 1 mile from depot, Richardson county, Nebraska. \$12,000.
160 acres Johnson county, Nebraska. 80 rods to church and school. Best of terms. Might rent 107 acres near Brownville, Nebraska.
80 acres 3/4-mile from Falls City high school.
640 acres, \$8,000 improvements. Also 640 acres adjoining. Will take 100 acres as part payment. Fine running water. A No. 1 opportunity.
Money to loan.



This is the chief requisite for making Perfect Bake Day Foods

ROYAL Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar—Made from Grapes—No Lime Phosphate No Alum

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH.
The Building is Nearing Completion and is a Beautiful Structure.



Rev. F. Elsworth Day,

The new Christian church on Stone street is a beautiful building of white pressed brick and in its construction, service as well as beauty has been considered. The basement has a large dining room or gymnasium 30x6 feet, kitchen supplied with cupboards and dumb-waiters, Willing Workers' parlor, kindergarten, farmers' rest room and toilets. The main floor consists of reading room, pastor's study and parlor, auditorium, 4 Sunday School rooms, baptistry and robing rooms, and choir room.

The upper floor has a large C. E. room, gallery and on south and west Sunday School rooms above the baptistry and robing rooms.

The ceiling is of blue tinted metal and exceedingly beautiful. It is impossible in a few words to describe this unique building. We expect to dedicate January 15, and hope all who read these lines will come and see how nicely service, beauty and durability are combined in this beautiful church.

Let us fill a plant box for you. They are birch bark and attractive—Simanton & Pence.

Christmas at Pang Chuang, Shantung, China

By Emma Boose Tucker, M. D.

Christmas in China? Yes, to the chosen few—from the many millions—who have accepted the Gospel of the One who gave Christmas to the world. Come with me to our inland Mission Station, and spend the holiday as my guest. A village that knows not the day nor its meaning, and most of the inhabitants of which do not wish to know the meaning of any festivity that is introduced by an outsider, a foreigner, lies just the other side of that mud wall that encloses us. The indifference of this village, together with that of the 350 others which surround us within an area of an eight-mile radius, serves to keep us thoughtful, prayerful, in the midst of our gayeties. From the busy days lived within the Mission Compound only one holiday from school and other duties can be granted, for is not the month-long celebration of the greatest of all festivals, the Chinese New Year, due in a few weeks? So much of joy and gladness must be crowded into the hallowed Eve and the holy Day.

Sexes do not mingle in China. We ladies are not invited to the Boys' School on Christmas Eve to see their theatricals, but we are to the Girls' school. Whence comes love and abilit in theatricals possessed by Chinese? Why are they willing to stand all day in the open under the scorching rays of a summer sun to watch with admiration the ordinary theatrical player, and to follow with eager interest the historical story screamed in non-musical tones by the performers? No wonder all the women residing within the walls of the Mission Compound are early in their seats at the Girls' Boarding School, watching with longing eyes for the first act. They will appreciate what they will soon see.

They have not long to wait. The door opens. The tall shepherd enrobed in sheepskin with staff and lantern in hand, leads in his bleating sheep. School girls, on all fours, covered with sheets or sheep skin robes, prove to be very docile animals. Soon the singing of the Heavenly choir makes us know we are viewing the pictured story of the Shepherds and the Angel Song. A heathen patient from the Hospital in her ignorance says, "Sheep," and she now hears the sweet story perhaps for the first time.

But now the scene has changed. This is a hall of justice—a yamen. The magistrate is cruel and fierce. The trembling accused and the bolder accuser kneel before him. The case is tried. Terse, witty dialogue follows. The defendant's story finds no favor. Blows are dealt!

Again the scene shifts. Travelers from a far country arrive. Are these not Americans? Are they traveling in China on Christmas Eve? Let us ask them. They say they are curious to know how the young women who have been their financial and spiritual charges these years in China are faring on the eve of the great Natal Day of the Christ-Child. Questions are asked. A surprising knowledge of American customs is revealed. We are glad these travelers came. We are sorry they can stay no longer. But the next act crowds fast. And so, at a late hour, streams of women are passing to the Hospital, to the Women's Bible school, and into dark narrow courtyards in rear of which are their homes.

Can we now retire? No, there are little stockings in the foreigners' houses that still hang limp. They know the story of Santa Claus. The

little white cotton-cloth stockings belonging to black-haired, pig-tailed children have not yet heard that myth and so no wonder black eyes will expect to peep into them in the morning. Not so with the black ones of the four little sons and daughters of American fathers and mothers. But Santa's work is soon done as distances are near. The lights go out. The earth looks white in the cold clear moonlight. What awakes us? How sweet is the music! Are we again with shepherds and sheep under starry skies listening to angelic songs? The seraphic notes of perfectly blending voices seen heavenly. But now we know that the words of "White Shepherds watch their Flocks by Night" are uttered in the accents of the Far East, and not those of Judea. They come nearer—those voices. There is the tramping of many, many feet. They came under our windows. Lanterns are held with ice-cold fingers. Books are scanned and now we hear, "Joy to the World, the Lord is Come."

We are fully awake now. We listen. We peep. Those beloved school girls—little twelve-year-old tots and big elder sisters—the whole sixty are there! Is it yet daylight? O, no. Far from it! That was an early cock-crow. We applaud. There recedes the noise of wooden shoes passing over a brick verandah, and whispers and laughter are fainter and fainter.

We again retire. From the distance—no farther than the next foreign co-worker's residence—come again sweet strains. Did ever caroling express more sweetly love and gratitude?

Again we are awakened. Again the patter of wooden soles stopping under our windows. Again the whispering and the flashes of light, and then—those are masculine voices. O, yes, the school boys, too, have come with their songs. "Are the school girls safely within their enclosing walls?" we wonder, habit making us ever watchful—lest a boy might look upon a girl. Our watches tell us we've been sleeping an hour since last awakened, so with relieved feelings we listen on, and the measure of our applause is not curtailed by our momentary anxiety. But it is still so early. We would not yet arise were it not that on our shoulders rest no inconsiderable number of duties. Hospital patients have arisen early and have donned in as far as they are able, their holiday attire. Medical cases must be seen; surgical cases must be dressed, for are not all of the three-hundred residents of the Mission Compound to be in church at 9:30 this morning? Before passing in to hear the appropriate Christmas exercises of Girls' and Boys' Boarding Schools, kindergarten and day schools we put away the little wagons which have been hauled by the wee foreign children in the distribution of native candy, dried persimmons, peanuts and picture cards among the families of teachers and servants resident in the Compound.

Now we are in the Church. The principal of the Boys' Academy, fine, strong, direct in speech as any foreigner, face alert and smiling, presides. There are but songs and the recitations—just as we knew them in our native land. The words no longer are uttered with strange sounds. Then follows the collection. A surprising amount of things for the poor—flour, millet, vegetables, clothing, money! A committee on distribution

is appointed. The church poor in many directions will be thanking the Giver of all good gifts ere long.

Eleven o'clock and we are dismissed. Now the treat of a pear, some candy, dried persimmons; peanuts, a little white flour or rice (great luxuries) and possibly a little meat, with a turnip and some carrots, the whole enlivened by a bright picture card, is distributed to each patient in the Hospital. Their gratitude knows no bounds. What motive is it that could prompt a person of alien race, a stranger, not only to treat their diseases—though often loathsome—and to get up to wait upon them at night, but also prompt him to give them to eat what they never can afford to have except at the great festival of the Chinese New Year? It is inconceivable. They do not try to solve the riddle, but happily accept the great blessing. However, they, too, learn why all the world should give—and yet grow rich in giving—on Christmas Day!

Next we are off to the Girls' school. Within the enclosure stands rows of girls, each receiving and holding her treat of nuts, fruit and candy in the skirt of her upper garment. Off they scamper, to return care-free, and then the games begin. Drop the handkerchief holds rapt attention, despite the difficulty of running, even with unbound feet, when wearing shoes with non-flexible wooden soles. Other games follow. Reluctantly we leave them and go to see the students of the Boys' Academy drill according to most advanced tactics, all commands in English. Later they gather on the athletic field and are as rampant after foot-ball as the most devoted students of Princeton.

At four p. m. we withdraw from these happy scenes and meet together—the eight adults and four children of us Americans—to observe Christmas as if this were a gathering of our own flesh and blood. There is a bright Christmas tree, the thoughtful little remembrances, the songs in mother tongue, the happy little speeches, the festival board, the sweet prayerful thanks to Him who gave Christmas, then the loving good nights, and we pass to our own homes. There are lights in the church. Our Chinese friends, too are thanking Him who "Came to us a Stranger, and by Him all were saved."

For nuts and fruit go to Sowles.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

That fine Stereopticon Lecture at the Presbyterian Church on Thursday night should attract your attention. Dr. Tucker will give us China in song that ought to delight us all, and furnish memories for many days.

The Chinese and Japanese exhibit will be held in the basemen of the church on Friday and Saturday from 2:00 to 9:00 p. m. each day. This is your last opportunity to secure Xmas and New Year presents of an unusual kind. The gross proceeds of the sale will be given to the New Hospital work of the Drs. Tucker in China. Help yourself and a good cause at the same time.

Sabbath worship is not only a privilege, but a duty and opportunity. Make the service of God's house helpful by your own presence and voice in song and prayer. The pastor will preach morning and evening.

R. Cooper Bailey, Pastor.

Holly and Holly wreathes. Order now.—Simanton & Pence.

Invoicing began in earnest at Samuel Wahl's store on Monday. He hopes soon to be ready to open up again.

A good supply of good things for Christmas at Sowles.

JAQUET'S Xmas Announcement

Every year the manufacturers vie with each other in making Jewelry with originality of design and quality. It's our object to choose the best from the hundreds of designs shown to offer our customers. We feel that in this we have been quite successful this year and take pride in offering our showing of Christmas gifts to the public.

Locket

The large lockets with long chains are still very popular and will be worn extensively during the coming season.

Baby lockets and chains \$1.50 and up.

Misses' lockets and chains \$2.50 and up.

Large locket and chain \$8.50 and up.

Rings

Plain band, signet and set rings, with imitation and genuine stones, for all from the baby to grandfather. All solid gold.

Cut Glass

The celebrated Libbey and other American cut glass.

Bowls \$4.50 to \$16.00.

Water Sets \$12.00 to \$30.00.

Souvenir Spoons

Our stock of souvenir spoons contains over 20 different patterns with plain; gilt, and engraved bowls, among the last named are the new Presbyterian and Christian Churches.

prices 75c to \$2.50

DIAMONDS

A good diamond is a constant pleasure, a poor one a constant disappointment. The quality of Jaquet's diamonds is easily recognized for its superiority, especially when compared with others.

We have a few specials in small stones mounted in rings, brooches and cuff links that will be of advantage to you if bought now.

Bracelets

From the small baby bracelet at \$1.00 to the extra wide, plain and engraved, and stone set in the newest designs for the young lady at \$2.75 and up.

Links

Plain signet, hand engraved, fancy and stone set, in solid gold, sterling silver and gold plate.

Solid \$2.00 to \$16.00.

Silver and Plate 50c to \$2.50.

Silver Novelties

Match boxes, bag tags, nail files, cuticles and nail buffers, seals, etc. in large variety of designs, plain and fancy effects.

50c to \$3.00

Toilet Sets

Two and three piece sets in sterling silver and quadruple plate.

Two piece sets \$4.50 up.

Three " " 8.50 up.

Hat brushes 2.00 up.

Clothes brushes 3.00 up.

WATCHES

A Watch from Jaquet's is recognized as the best that can be bought for the money.

Men's Watches \$4.50 to \$60.00

Ladies' Watches 5.00 to 40.00

Boys' Watches 1.00 to 5.00

Hat Pins

The very latest in large white-stone pins. Also the new signet and other large stone pins.

White stone pins \$1.25 up

Signet and others 75c up

Other

Suggestions

Cuff pins in gold and plate, per pin 25c to \$2.50.

Cuff and collar pin sets, \$1.75 to \$3.50.

Collar button sets, something new \$1.00.

Clocks

Have you seen our 8-day desk clocks? They are new, beautiful, reliable and low priced.

We also have the small 1-day desk clocks, motor clocks, etc. to the large Westminster chime clocks. Ask to see them.

Fountain Pens

The best is none too good, that is why we sell the Conklin Self-filling, Waterman Ideal and Moore's Non-Leakable Pens. All \$2.50 and up.

A. E. JAQUET

The Old Reliable Jeweler and Optician

Opposite Post Office

Falls City, Neb.