Christmas in Song and Story.



of the feasts and revels of the olden daysgiving time a tongue—are full of suggestions for our modern merry-makings, and at this season when the holiday spirit is ripest and every hostess is wishing for some new way to give it expression, why may we not borrow customs that are so old as to be new

Good cheer is inseparable from the thought of Christmas, so that a dinner is perhaps the fittest form for hospitality to take, followed by a cozy gathering about a "roaring wood fire"-the nearest approach to the Yule log available, perhaps-where stories, songs, anecdotes and legend tales that make the flesh creep with delicious horror in turn divert the vivid imaginings of Yuletide gatherings.

The custom is growing every year for people who have country houses to open them for a few days at Christmas and take possession with a merry party of friends.

The Christmas spirit, however, may find entrance anywhere, and a modern city dining room may be transformed into a bower with boughs of evergreen, box, laurel and holly, and the help of a few small "Xmas trees" in the windows and corners, that will give one quite a sense of remoteness from our prosaic nineteenth century.

"The world is very young for its age," and like the children, we like to "make believe things.

The table should be lighted with candles only, without shades, and wreathed about with greenery, as in ancient times. These with greenery, as in ancient times. These, with the wood fire, will give just the soft radiance that pleases both the eye and the imagination. In the center of the table, with a generous mass of helly forming a mound at its base, a tiny Christmas tree may stand, all alight, with many small tapers of various colors, and hung with little tapers of various colors, and hung with little gifts to be distributed as souvenirs at the

but if preferred, a large round basket heaped with holly and tied about with a wide scar-let satin ribbon matching the bright berries, may be substituted. The dishes of bon bons, cakes, fruit and salted almonds should also be surrounded with wreaths of holly and the decanters stand on mats of green

In the "color scheme" scarlet should be introduced as much as possible, as the gayest contrast with the foliage. Sugar almonds
are made with bright red covering and may,
for the sake of their color, form the top
layer on a dish of more toothsome confections. Scarfet icing on cake is apt to be
regarded with suspicion, but candied cherries

Therefore, we raise our cheerful song,
A strain of solemn mirth;
Our hope is clear, our faith is strong,
In a regenerate earth
No doubt shall come our eyes to dim,
Or check our faithful voice;
To peace on earth; we raise our Christmas regarded with suspicion, but candied cherries on the white sugar will give a bright touch

Nothing more choice than highly polished red apples may be accepted if we would be true to the ancient pattern, and their vivid skins add much to the decorative effect

branch of mistletoe with many pearly white berries tied with a scarlet ribbon to the evergreen-wreathed chandelier, should have its place at a Christmas feast, though the traditional privileges it confers are not easily attainable, placed in such a position. The menu written on a square of parchment upon which a sprig of holly or mistletoe, a boar's head on a salver, or something sug gestive of Christmas, should be painted-might read as follows:

Green Turtle Soup. A Venison Pasty, Boar's head—"crowned with bays," Boar's head—"crowned with bays,"
Goose—rosted.

A Neat's Tongue, with Ballets.
Plum Pudding,
Mince Pies.
Kickshaws,
Cheese. Apples. Nuts.
The spelling is with intention.

The soup is a concession to modern prejudices, the selection—according to modern English precedent. "Sammon" was plentiful in the time of Queen Bess, and was called "the king of fish," and a venison pasty seems to be their nearest approach to an

The boar's head was the principal "plece de resistance" among many, for sixteen courses of meat were not unusual, for, as a sixteenth century writer says: "Dishes that are of substance and not empty and for show," were preferred.

was served with a great flourish, gar ished with leaves and with a lemon in its

It is not always perhaps easy to procure hoar's tead, though they may be had, and it may be fittingly replaced by a young reast pig, which has also the merit of novelty, be-ing rarely zeen on the dinner tables of today. A turkey may be substituted for the goose; perhaps with an advantage on the side of perhaps with an advantage on the side of picturesqueness, for at the house of a friend "our national bird" was very successfully cooked with all its feathers on, and at a Christmas dinner might be almost as effect-

tive as the peacock and much more palatable.

The plum pudding should be of generous proportions, round in shape, and crowned with a sprig of holly. A holly wreath should also encircle the edge of the platter. A bottle of brandy should be poured over it and set on fire before it is brought to the dining from. The mines pless should be oblicated. room. The mince pies should be oblong in shape, according to the ancient pattern, in allusion to the manger. A recipe for making the delicate compound, contained in an old English book "for housewives," written the sixteenth century, reads:

A lb. of suct chopped fine.
A lb. of raisins chopped, stoned.
A lb. of currants cleaned, dry.

A lb. of apples, chopped fine.
Two or three eggs; allspice; beat very fine, ad sugar to your taste. A bit of citron, a little salt, and as much brandy and wine as

The bon bons, cakes, etc., would be called by the Norman English "quelque choses," later corrupted into "kickshaws," and so called by Shakespeare.
With the room lighted only with the mellow, fitful glow of the fire, the conditions are favorable to ventures out of self-consciousness, while the thought may lie warm at the heart that at no time in all the year is the world so full of happy people.

world so full of happy people.

"Heap on more wood, the wind is chill, But let it whistle as it will. We'll keep gur Christmas merry still, And all the world be jolly!" MRS. BURTON KINGSLAND.

flethlehem By the Late Phillips Brooks. By the Late Phillips Brooks.

O, little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streat shineth
The everiasting light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.
For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sieep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

The Joy of Giving and the Pleasure of Receiving.

Christmas presents. A diamond necklace sont from the shop does not give such an impression of love from the giver as a set of doyles perfumed with sachet powder, done up with dainty wrappings, tied with a ribbon to match and set off as a final touch with a spray of bolly or mistletoe silpped under diamonds are selling for gifts for debutantes. a spray of holly or mistletoe slipped under

The whole Christmas look of things and the pleasure they give is largely the result of such little signs of task and care in the way of presentation. Many variations on such methods can be made. Japanese nap-kins make pretty wrappings for small packages, and they can be selected in various colors with ribbons to match, or a ball of gold or silver cord can become a source of pretty magnificence at a trivial cost. Pretty baskets and boxes, Japanese lacquered boxes for instance, are charming, too, for holding half a dozen handkerchiefs or pairs gloves.

And don't neglect to have all delicately

perfumed—there is an effect of luxury in that that mere expensiveness is powerless to convey. Silk and velvet boxes are apt to be tawdry, and if not so at first, they soon become so, but if you want to line your baskets or make silk mats for the bottoms of your lacquered boxes, all the better, and your mats and linings make the best re-ceptacles for holding your sachet powder. Again, on the other hand, if you give vase, or a bit of china or glass of any kind out a few flowers in the vase, or some candy in the dish; never mind if flowers or sweets are cheap-that is not the point; the attention is what adds so much to the present. It is that that takes away the look of a "duty present," and a duty present is surely the most ungracious and un-Christmas-like form of social exchange. Another thing—don't give your presents a week before or a week after Christmas. Take pains to see that they arrive where they should on Christmas eve or Christmas morn-

Nothing coming any other time gives the real child-like joy that it should. And don't tell people what you are going to give them. Christmas is the children's featival, and the prettiness of it lies in keeping its childish character. Pre-serve its mystery and you help to sustain one of its most charming traditions.

> A CHRISTMAS CAROL. By Lewis Morris.

By Lewis Morris.

Dark are the days, the nights are long;
Blithe summer's joys are done.

Yet in our hearts we keep the sun
And raise a cheerful song.

Bare is the world, or deep in snow,
Yet are our souls aglow;

What spell is this, what still, mysterious That calls "Rejoice! Rejoice!"

gitts to be distributed as souvenirs at the close of the feast. Various small articles in silver may be had at trifling cost, and being marked with the initials of the guests, will show a personal thought for each that never fails to give pleasure.

The effect of the little tree is really pretty, but if preferred a large round basket heaved but if preferred a large round basket heaved.

Peace be and joy! Ay, though it seem To world-worn eyes and ears
Across dark gulfs of strife and tears
Only a heavenly dream.
Divine, divine our souls shall hold
Those precious words of old:
Good will and peace to men—the halt, the
blind,

The poor, nay, all mankind.

Whose burden is, "Rejoice!" MILLIONAIRES' GIFTS.

ome Splendid Bijoux to Be Exchanged by Rich Folks Christmas Morning. When the tide of Christmas shopping in

New York sets in the millionaires on voyages of discovery for elegant novelties steer their barks freighted with shekels into the havens of the dealers in precious stones. Each dealer of prominence prides himself most upon his own exclusive designs, and

many of these are of extreme beauty. In a Fifth avenue establishment, for in-stance, where diamonds are a specialty and other stones come in for their share of mag-nificent attention, I saw a glittering tiara that is to adorn, after Christmas, the head of a Madison avenue railroad magnate's wife at the opera and the Patriarchs' balls, and so on, the modest price upon which is \$2,200. By a dever mode of setting the tiara, with a few turns of the wrist, can be transformed into a diamond necklace

Another necklace which might grace a fairy is of pearls beautifully matched and set in five strands; at intervals there are



TIARA AND PIN.

five tiny bow knots set solidly in pearls hold-ing the strands in place, and from each bow knot there are five pearls pendant; price, mercly \$650. A bit of bric-a-brac five or six inches

high is shaped like a castle and covered with a bit of fine old tapestry; the door opens to disclose a tiny castle within made entirely of the natural secretion of some oriental shell, and with wondrous workmanship. The shell castle is set as a breastpin or may be kept in its case for exhibition in a cabinet of

treasures. One of the newest fancies is the revival of old Indian models of cunning manipulations with gold and precious stones; prices, The newest ring is known as the banquet; it is a sort of glorified marquise setting about many small fine gems, a beauty in diamonds, selling for the pretty penny of

Tiny animals, as elephants, tigers, lizards, grasshoppers, fishes, etc., in finely wrought gold studded with gems are a craze in elegant brooches, costing from \$125 upwards. The popular sword for long lace and scarf pins et al is dead to fashion. The newest thing in its place is a Neptune fork; one, for example, that would make a charming hair ornament or confine the front of a acceligee robs all lace and flowing silk, being a combination of diamonds and olivenes, with four large pearls; price, \$1,500.

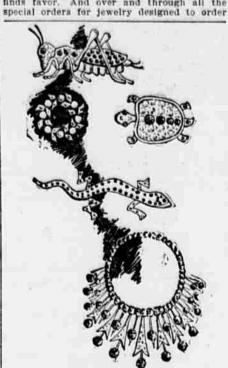
a combination of diamonds and elivenes, with four large pearls; price, \$1,600.

Olivenes, the Siberian green garnets, that are lighter and softer than emeralds, are getting scarce, and the price has advanced for them from \$16 to \$40 a carat, so if you have any, treasure them.

A new hair ornament is a spray of dis-

monds resembling closely a feather. One large enough to slip over the head of a boy 10 four or five inches long, that is very hand-years old. some, sells for \$665. Pearls are most in de-mand for scarf pins among the fashionable Fifty cents spent in tissue paper and 'baby' ribbon will enable you to add 100 per cent to the gracious effect of all your Christmas presents. A diamond necklace sent from the shop does not give such an an as low as \$12 for less elaborate designs.

> diamonds are selling for gifts for debutantes. pass, Link cuff buttons are the only style worn by the men of fashion, and an old India beaten gold set enclosing emeralds sells for \$85. In shirt studs pearls first, and then enamel finds favor. And over and through all the



FASHIONABLE OLIVINES. -fashion's pet device in making gifts-runs an increasing demand for the use of stone representing certain months and sentiments the list followed by the leading jewelers is appended: For Christmas month, turquoise

Ш	for success. The others are:
i i	January Garnet Fidelit February Amethyst Sincerit
	March Hyacinth Wisdor April Diamond Innocence
	May Emerald Constance
	June Pearl Peac July Ruby Happines
s	August
	October
	SARAH GRAY.

CHEAP CHRISTMAS TREES.

Trimming a Young Pine Saping for Two Doflars, at Short Notice. Christmas trees need no longer be objected to on the score of expense. With \$2 to spare,

here are a few facts, mere Kris Kringle market prices, as it were, to prove the truth of the statement.

To begin, 15 cents will buy the tree itself. One of the fragrant young pines that come to us from Berkshire county or Maine is best for the purpose. For the price given, it may measure all the way from four to four and one-half feet, and be fat or slim as fancy likes, though the plumper article might be suggested, as tending toward more gratifying results. The wooden rest that supports it will be 10 cents extra. Next comes the business of trimming, and here the maternal breast will swell with pride and joy.

For the vast number of dainty trifles \$1.75 can buy for this use—elegant Parisian little. All through dinner Uncle Harry kept making the funniest things—pigs and rabbits and

trifles—is something to produce sensations of positive wealth, even opulence. A box of one dozen selected ornaments. comprising champagne bottles, rolling pins, wash tubs, coal scuttles and flower pots, sells Each tiny object is a bon boniere, heavily

frosted with gilt or sliver somewhere, and showing sides or tops of isinglass, through which gleam the tinted candies. In the same bag are made splendid gold and silver mal-lets and hammers, seven inches long, that sell for 5 cents apiece. Colored cornucopias of thick glace paper, ornamented with heads or figures, can be found at 1 cent each.

Larger and more decorate ones are 5 cents; and the effect of these is much improved by mixing with them candy bags of tarleton cut in boot, star, crescent, and heart shapes, and worked round with tinsel thread or bright wool. Three cents will buy a Chinese lantern, crinkled like a grown up one, and gay with color. Candles are 8 cents for a box of two dozen, which are quite enough for a tree of the size given. tree of the size given.

The little tin candle stands are 6 cents a dozen. Colored glass balls in strings of twelve come from 5 to 15 cents, and a single great one squared off in diamond points or deaming round like a frosty moon will be only 10 cents.

Last, but not least, along with gilt stars and crescents and silver spangles, comes the many colored tinsel, the jeweled mass that gives such a fairy-like look of splendor to the Christmas tree. It is sold in 5-cent packages, three of which are sufficient for a tree four feet in height.

A pretty idea for a Christmas eve festival ts a snowball tree, banked with glistening snowdrifts. Add to this the happy surprise of a big, fur-coated Santa Claus, with a natrous pack on his back, arriving in hot haste, his sleigh loaded to its very top with boxes and bundles of gifts for the children. Then to have this wonderful sleigh drawn a team of prancing, stamping, belllingling reindeer is an illusion that not only delights young children, but gives almost equal pleasure to those who have long since put away childish things."

handsome, symmetrical tree is chosen, and set after the conventional Christmas tree fashion. Then instead of the usual decorations—festoons of popped corn and cranberries, gold, silver and tinsel orna-ments—let the tree be filled with sparkling snowballs, if possible so real in shape and size as to make it seem that Jack Frost sprites have been having a genuine snowball frolic.

The snowballs are really bonbon boxes. covered with cotton wool, and are fashioned thus: Cube-shaped paper boxes two and a half inches square are filled with small candies, such as are used in bonbonnieres. Wrap about them white cotton wool which has been picked loose until it is as light as newly fallen snow. Make the balls round and tie them rather snugly with fine white cotton thread,

With a darning or crochet needle pull the cotton lightly from underneath the string to hide it from sight, also to give a fluffy appearance to the ball, then roll it lightly upon a clean cardboard over which frost dust (powdered isinglass) has been sprinkled. Sometimes a hole is cut in the top of the bonbon box, and in covering and wind-ing the cotton is left loose above it, so that children may "put in a thumb and pull a plum" without disturbing the shape of the pretty snowball.

scattered from topmost to lowest branches, white thread loop holding them in place. Small gifts and pretty, bright-colored scarfs may also be hung upon the boughs.

Snow banks at least four feet high may be constructed at the rear of the tree thus: be constructed at the rear of the tree thus:
Place a line of settees or chairs to fill the
entire width of the platform. Throw over
them enough clean, white cotton cloth to

When the tree is ready the snowballs are

Cover it with fawn-colored flannel, making eyes, nestrils and mouth sufficiently large for the boy to see and breathe. Now mark the feature lines with ink and cover the antiers, which may be shaped with wire, with darker cambric

a boy to the shoulders; then make a pretty bridle of red flannel bands and black resettes, and sew upon the shoulder of the boys' scats had for \$165. Tiny side combs in gold and rings through which the driving reins mus pass. Six or eight boys harnessed with sleigh bells make a reindeer team very realistic both to sight and sound. Santa Claus's sleigh, which may be a large

office chair with a skip robe c vering the scat and back, is set upon wheels or a truck. A carpet should be spread to deaden the ound of the rollers.
Only the heads and shoulders of the reinboys ought to appear. The sleigh is ed with boxes and bundles which are brought in by boys and girls dressed grotesquely in furs, and heavy woolen garments, with moccasins and busk as for foot-

wear, ostensibly the children ci the Claus family helping their papa in his work. From these packages and boxes santa Claus takes out presents for all. After the distribu-tion of the gifts the snowballs are given to the children. This kind of a tree is very pretty for a bonbon party at any seas n of

NEDDIE'S LETTER TO PAPA.

"Dear Santa Claus," wrote Neddie,
With a face devoid of guile,
His countenance illumined
By a sweet, seraphic smile,
"I thought I'd write and tell you
What I'd like to have you bring,
And, please, sir, will you try and not
Forget a single thing?

"I want a pony, first of all,
The kind with shaggy mane,
And then I'm very anxious, sir,
To have a watch and chain.
I also need a safety,
And a goat and cart and sled,
And lots and lots of candy, please,
Yours very truly—Ned.

"P. S. My skates are out of style.
The kind with straps, you know.
I want a pair like Tommy Brown's,
That grip your heel and toe.
And, Santa, If you wouldn't mind,
I'd like a cam'ra, too,
So I can take some photographs,
The same as Aunty Sue."

Then he folded up his letter And the envelope addressed, Not to Santa-but to papa— "Cause," said he, "I think it's best,"

FUN AT CHRISTMAS.

The Sport Uncle Harry Made at the Dinner

Uncle Harry is mamma's brother and he is a lieutenant in the navy, so he isn't always home for Christmas, but when he is we children have the most fun of any Christmas. He can do just anything with his fingers and last year when he was home we had a beautiful time. It was his idea to ask little Billy Mahoney-the furnace man's boy-in to dinner on Christmas day, and then, of course, we couldn't leave out the cripple who sells the morning papers at the next corner, and Alice wanted to have the washerwoman's and a moderate allowance of wit and patience as well, a really wonderful one can be turned out; and if this should be doubted here are a few facts, mere Kris Kringle

> Ing the funniest things—pigs and rabbits and rats and turtles and men fighting, and children—tut of the things that were on the table; it was so interesting that he almost forgot to eat, and the cripple said he'd never had so much fun in his life, and when Uncle Harry made the last things—a group of acrobats out of corks—the orphan laughed so much we thought she'd choke.

> The first thing he made was the men fighting, and this was how he did it: He took a flat crust of bread and laid it on the table, and in each end he stuck a sprig of celery to look like two green trees, and then he broke off two claws of the lobster and stuck the points down in the bread so that they looked just like men when they put their feet way out to fence. He drew faces on them with his pencil, and made them each a pair of arms out of the small side claws of lobster, and took the two long, red whiskers lobsters have to represent the two swords. It was awfully funny when it was done. Mary, the waitress, got so interested while it was being made she stood with a plate in her hand and forgot to pass the potatoes. The boy who blacks father's boots—he seems to be a pretty smart boy said it looked like the two robbers fighting about The Babes in the Wood. And Uncle Harry said: "Hello, you guessed it time," and the boy was so pleased. brought him a lemon after we'd finished pudding, and he made the dearest pig. The ears were made out of two pieces of the lemon peel that Uncle Harry cut from the under side of the stomach of the pig. and he cut little slits just back of the head and tucked these in so that they hung right over the pig's eyes, exactly like a live one. Then he stuck in two ends of matches for the force feet, and two more, that were bent outward a little, for the hind feet, and finally he got bit of yellow ribbon that was around one of the popping crackers and pinned it in for a beautiful tail. It was such a real looking pig that you could almost hear him grunt, and after dinner, when Billy Maioney went home, he asked for the pig. Uncle Harry let him have it. Billy said his father often told him about the lovely pig that used to live in the same house with him in Ireland, and he was sure he would enjoy seeing such a nice one as the lemon pig. After that whenever he wanted Uncle Harry

> to make one he always asked for a "Ma oney pig."
> The last thing but one was the raisin turtle, and that one Alice kept herself, and it stood on her bureau for ever so long, until one night a mouse found it and ate it up. We were eating nuts and raisins then, and Uncle Harry took a raisin and stuck one seed at the end for the head and four more underneath for the legs, and there, all in s minute, was the dearest, cunningest turtle holding up its head in the most innocent inquiring way. It was just as sweet as any-thing, and since Uncle Harry went back to

sea, I have learned to do them myself.

The very last thing, and the best of all, was made out of corks. Mary brought Uncle Harry a whole box of matches, and the box that she keeps old corks in from the pantry. By that time everything was cleared away but the popping crackers. Uncle Harry got out the penkife with a silver handle that Alice and I had given him that very got out the penkife with a silver handle that Alice and I had given him that very morning for a Christmas present, and Mabel ran up stairs for some pins. Then he began. He took a big flat cork that had come out of a jam jar first and laid that on the table. He bent two matches in the middle just a very little and styck them into the cork. On top of these he put another cork that had come out of a claret bottle, and in the middle stuck a short bit of a match, and on top of this again a ball of cork that he had cut out round and had drawn a funny face on with his pencil. Then he stuck two more matches at the sides for arms, and took some silver paper off one of the popping crackers and made the cork man a belt. He stuck two more matches like legs into this man's shoulders and built up another man on top of him. Then he made two little acrobats out of smaller corks and dressed them in the colored paper and ribbon of the popping crackers and stuck them onto the iirst man's arms, just as if he were holding them out in the air. Then he made flags out of the colored paper fastened to the pins and stuck the pins into the ends of the matches that served for arms, and it looked like a splendid group of acrobats waving flags at the end of their set. We gave that group to the cripple to take home with him, and he has it yet.

I asked Uncle Harry how he knew how to

calls himself Tom-Tit, and writes lovely books showing how to make things to amuse children. GLADYS.

Old Christmas.

St. Nicholas.

St. Nicholas.

It's a long way round the year, my dears, A long way round the year!

I found the frost and the flame, my dears, I found the smile and tear!

The wind blew high on the pine-topped hill, And cut me keen on the moor!

The heart of the stream was frozen still, As I tapped at the miller's door.

I tossed them holly in hall and cot, And bade them right good cheer, But stayed me not in any spot, For I'd traveled around the year

To bring the Christmas joy, my dears, To your eyes so bonny and true;
And a mistletce bough for you, my dears, A mistletce bough for you.

HOW BEAMBEASER GREW BIG.

How Jimmy O'Nelli Was Taught to Mind His Manners on Christmas Eve. The little girls were much excited over the inpacking of the magic lantern their two uncles had brought home with them Christman eve. The uncles and the lantern had ar rived that morning and the little girls were hardly able to wait unt I night, when the two uncles were to give a private exhibition in the parlor. The lantern was ready at last, and the little girls were about to take their seats before the screen when the zound of a grand caterwauling floated in the window from the garden.

"Oh, there's . cambeaser," cried all three little girls at once. 'Who is Beambeaser?" asked the elder of the two uncles, who were quite young uncles, in their freshman year in college, in fact.
"He is our cat," replied the largest little

Why do you call him Beambeaser?" asked the young uncle.

"Why, it's his name," said the smallest little girl. "Did you think we would call him Beambeaser if it wasn't his name?"

"He'll get hurt," moaned the second girl.

"How's that?" asked the younger uncle.
"You see, that horrid James O'Neill lives
posite and he catches Beambeaser and whips
him and pulls his tail. Beambeaser is so
tame that he goes up to everybody. Those bad cats are fighting and Beambeaser is out there watching them, for he never fights himself, he's so good. Jimmy O'Neill will come sneaking over and the other cats will run and he will catch Beambeaser and hurt him. I just wish Beambeaser would grow blg when Jimmy gets there." "Grow big? What do you mean by

"You see Cousin Ed says Beambeaser isn't nice at all. He says he is just a little nice at all. He says he is just a little tiger and that if he should grow big like a tiger he would be fierce and eat us all up. Ed says he purrs and is affectionate just be-cause he is little and can't hurt us and wants his dinner, but if he should get big ne wouldn't be affectionate at all, but would

"Cousin Jack doesn't believe that at all," remarked the smallest girl. "He says we would eat Beambeaser if he were good to

eat like a chicken." eat like a chicken."
"I just wish he would get big and eat that horrid Jimmy O'Neill," said the largest girl.
"I wonder if we can't see him," said the younger uncle, and he pointed the lantern out of the window and sent its rays this way and that until presently the great circle of light rested upon a large sheet hanging down from a clothes line in the next yard, the bottom part of it lying upon the top of the garden wall. Sitting upon the wall and the garden wall. Sitting upon the wall and

the sheet was a small tiger cat.

"There he is," said the three little girls.

"Do you think Jimmy O'Neill will come over after Beambeaser on Christmas eve?" asked the elder uncle. "He always does," said the three little

"Then we iwill have Beambeaser grow big. Bob, I wish you would get over behind the wall. When that boy comes into the yard I want you to whistle. I will

t terrible tiger sitting where Beambeaser opening his mouth, and tashing his prived by fear of the power to move. Suddenly terrible growls and acreams broke forth and the small boy found the use of his legs and ran precipitately, mingling his own terrified shricks with the growls and screams of the tiger. The light and the tiger vanished and pretty soon the younger uncle came in laughing, with Beam

ceaser in his arms. "He is small again," said he, passing the at to the small girl. "How did you like cat to the small girl. my growling and screaming? That was the only touch needed to make the tiger real-It was a genuine Christmas eve

It was hard for the girls to believe that the tiger on the wall had been nothing more than a picture thrown upon the sheet by the magic lantern. The tiger with rolling eyes and lashing tall was not the only animated picture in the uncle's collection There was an alligator that swallowed a pickaninny, a cat that ate a rat and a donkey that threw its rider. Five times during the evening did the little girls call for the tiger and were satisfied with only once beholding the capitol at Washington and Niagara Falls by moonlight, which the uncles considered the finest pictures in their pos-

Under the Mistletoe. She stood beneath the mistletoe,
So exquisitely fair
That all my courage cozed away!
How could I ever dare
To claim the privilege that it gave,
And kiss her rosy lips?
The yery notion sent a thrill The very notion sent a thrill Clear to my finger-tips!

And so I hesitated. Fool! And so I hesitated. Fool!

To fear in such a case!
And she? Well she read all my thoughts
With one glance at my face;
For, looking up, with rogulsh eyes—
When! how my heart did jump!—
She softly whispered, with a blush:

"Come, Ned, don't be a chump!"

Cock's Imperial. World's fair "highest award, excellent champagne; good efferves-cence, agreeable bouquet, delicious flavor." One mill of the Niedringhaus tin plate works in St. Louis has just been started independently of the Amalgamated Associa-tion of Iron and Steel Workers, and at a re-

IMPERIAL



duction of 25 per cent.

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B. SILLOWAY, Manager.

PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

Mrs. Briggs (after the Christmas dinner)— Well, Bobbie, have you had all you want? Bobbie—I've had all I could eat.

Mamma—You must be very careful. The doctor says your system is all upset. Little Dot—I guess it is. My foot's asleep. Footses must be awfully upset w'en they goes to s'eep at the wrong end. Two little children looking at the moon on

evening, the younger asked: "Is the moon God's wife?" Older Child (patronizingly)-No, you silly child; God is a bachelor. Sunday School Teacher-When you return good for evil, my dear boy, you heap coals of fire on your enemy's head. Johnny-That wouldn't hurt him any if he had an asbestor

His Mother-Johnny, you must not fight with your little sister when you know she is not strong enough to fight back. Johnny—That's just it. If she can't fight, how's there going to be any fightin' at all unless I do it?

His Mother-What did you hit Tommy didn't hit you. Johnny-Yes, but some time Johnny-Mamma, was Moses a football player when he was a boy? Mother-Of course

with the smoking set I sent him for his birthday gift? Little Brother—Yes, sirec. I heard him tell Mr. Shortly that he had

pawned it for \$5. Little Boy-What's the difference between an advanced woman and any other woman? Little Girl-Why, don't you know? An ordinary woman doesn't let her husband know that she is bossin' him, but an advanced

Teacher-Tommy, when was money orig inated? Tommy—I guess it come in with the churches. "With the churches?" "Yes'm. How could they have church if there wasn't any money to take up collections with? "There, that will teach you what's what. puffed the teacher, as she banged the whipped boy back into his seat. "I-I-I al-

ready knowed what's what," sobbed the boy "it's a pronoun!" A little girl was overheard talking to her doll, whose arm had come off, exposing the sawdust stuffing. "You dear, good, obedient dolly, I knew I had told you to chew your food fine, but I did'nt think you would chew it so fine as that."

"I don't see why I loses so many places," said Jimmy, the ex-office boy. "Dey ain't a smarter kid on de block dan me. Dey ain't a single one of 'em kin smoke a cigarette and whistle at de same time, like I kin."

Oregon mines contribute about \$1,000,000 to the world's annual gold output.

WHEN GRIP PREVAILS, EVERY MALADY IS GRIP.

doubt-study the symptoms. General sense of illness, pain or soreness over the system, of in the Head, Back or Limbs; Sore Throat or Cough, sometimes obstinate house-ness and pain in the breast or side, snivelling, running from the nose, or weeping, itching and redness of the cyclids. In some cases, the sore-Jones for? Johnny-So's to get even with cough and houseness or the sore throat; or, him for hitting me. His Mother-But he again, the profuse catarra or flowing from the eyes and nose, are more prominent. The appe-tite is impaired and the nervous system unstrung, depressed and run down,

player when he was a boy? Mother—Of course not. Why? Johnny—Well, the teacher told us today how they found him in the builus today how they found him in the builpromptly. Taken during its prevalence, it prepromptly. Taken during its prevalence, it preoccupies the system and prevents its invasion. Taken while suffering from it, a relief is speedily realized, which is continued to an entire cure. "77" is the Specific and Cure. It meets the COLDS, GRIP. INFLUENZA, CATABRH, PAINS and SORENESS in the HEAD and CHEST, COUGH, SORE THROAT, GENERAL PROSTRATION and FEVER, and in curing the Cold, prevents Pneumonia, Diphtheria, and often

wards off Consumption. '77" will "break up" a Stubborn Cold that hangs on. A small bottle of pleasant pellets—fits your vest pocket. Sold by druggists, or sent on recipt of price, 25 cents, or 5 for \$1

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