GINNY LISCOMB'S CHRISTMAS JOURNEY.

She Was a Fourteen-Year-Old Factory Girl of Lynn, Mass, and Made a Perilous Trip Over Ice and Snow to See Her Mother. By J. C. FLEMMING.

called for shortness, a girl of 14, performed as they ran, for the exercise is peculiarly one of those achievements last year, which, exhilarating. had she been of higher station, would have filled pages in the newspapers. Ginny belonged to Lynn, Moss., and her parents lived in that city, but for reasons of domestic economy she had been sent early in the summer to reside for a season with her aunt in Charlottetown, Prince Edward Isl-She was quite comfortable with her aunt, but as Christmas drew near she pined for home and a sight of her mother and father, her brother and sister.

On December 19 Ginny received a letter from her mother, of which this is an ex-

Of course, darling, we would like to have you with us for Christmas, but that is impossible. Papa is out of work, Eddie a difficult sailing spell through the loly the is only doing odd jobs and Carrie is sick, and-but God bless you, my love, and we all wish you a merry Christmas and a happy

When Gipny had finished reading her mother's letter she cried a little and then went straight to her aunt with the fire of Ginny was put on board the cars at Traverse resolution in her eye.

"Aunty," she said, "I'm going home, agers as the train moved out. When her

Virginia Liscomb, or Ginny, as she was and pulled the boat swiftly along, singing

"Look out, boys!" cried the captain, suddenly. "Loly."

Loly, it may be stated, is neither solid ice nor flowing water; it is a combination of both and is as dangerous as it is deceptive. After a fall of snow or when the atmosphere is not clear it may be mistaken for board ice, as it was just then, the consequence being that the first boat with its occupants went right down, but was rescued without delay by the two others, which had kept behind. To a hard-hearted, disinterested spectator the spectacle presented by the saturated ones was a comical one and when affairs were righted and the boatmen began passengers shook themselves and laughed. Many of them had been "there before." Ginny, who was in the third boat, was really scared and clung to the senator, but they soon got into clear water and the trip ended without further incident. When

she received a cheer from her fellow voy-

was a revelation and she was hugged almost

"My darling," cried Mrs. Liscomb, "how

"I'll tell you all about it by and by,

mamma," said Ginny, sobbing and laughing,

CHRISTMAS EVE GAMES.

Merry Entertainment for a Holiday

Party of Young People.

and it is capable of several variations, in-

the name of some kind of wood on a paper,

"I have a load of wood to sell."

Each person in turn asks:

"What kind?"

The answer is:

by witty rejoinders.

the writer.

imaginative.

definitions.

woodselfer.

The person who starts the game writes

Then the person mentions one kind, and

it happens to be the wrong one, the wood-

eller goes to the next, and so on, until it

s finally guessed right. When the right

one is named the one naming it becomes

All who make mistakes must pay a for-

felt, to be redeemed at the end of the game.

list of woods is a long one, but the best

known ones are the very ones that the play-

ers are most apt to overlook in naming them.

A clever person can make much fun by the

manner of calling out his wares and another

Definitions is another interesting round

game suitable for young folks, and their eld-

ers need not disdain to join in. The leader

gives to each a slip of paper, on which he

or she writes the word given to define, and

the definition of it according to the idea of

Each player in turn has the right to give

word and all these words are written down

before the definitions are written. The ob-

ject is to allow each one liberty in defining

a word to be epigrammatic, poetical, ideal of

In one game the word "wind" was de-

'the fan of nature," "a bellows that stirs

fined as "rude boreas-blustering roarer."

enemy," the champion kisser," etc. A pen

gain to another," "the servant of thought,"

There is no limit to the wise and witty

When they are all written and each slip

signed they are folded and put in a vase

and the best reader is chosen to read them.

After a game of this kind, which requires

concentrated thought, a more lively one may be played. A good one for this pur-

pose is where the company present tries to

keep a feather in the air. For this game

the requires a small, light feather, preferably

white. All present sit in a circle. One

blows the feather up into the air, and it is

the duty of each to try to keep it from fall-

ing and resting anywhere. It is not easy

to do this, as the most of the blowers begin

to laugh. The one who lets it fall must

must also pay a forfeit

pay a forfeit and any one on whom it falls

The Game of Telegrams.

It is a game for a crowd of young or old,

or both. Not a very deep or intricate game,

nor yet a particularly elevating one, but,

nevertheless, full of jolly, mirth-provoking

To carry out the idea properly slips of

yellow paper should be handed to each par-

ticipant and pencils provided for them.

Each one is to write thirteen different letters

at the top of their slip. That is, any thir-

teen from the alphabetical twenty-six, but

without repetition. For instance, one might

B, G, K, L, M, T, E, W, C, S, H, O, R.

A. B. C. D. E. F. G. H. I. J. K. L. M.

The slips are then to be passed along to

righthand neighbors, who must make an

understandable telegram of thirteen words,

using the characters at the top of the slips

handed them, for the first letter of each word. To thoroughly illustrate, take the

first example given above. Here is a speci-

"Better go Kingston late Monday. Try

Have you ever played "telegrams?"

The best ones entitle the writer to a prize.

'the cause of many a lawsuit."

Those who name a wood twice pay.

very amusing game is the woodseller,

merry Christmas and a happy New Year."



GINNY IN THE MIDST OF THE LOLY.

to death.

did you get here?"

Carrie is sick and I'm going to help them form darkened her father's door in Lynn it in the factory." "But how on earth are you to get there, child?" asked the aunt in astonishment,

"can you fly across the straits?" "I'll sail on the Stanley to Pictou." "Yes, but the Stanley is frozen up outside of Georgetown."

"Well, then, I'll go by the iceboats from You're crazy, child, you could never make

the trip, and, besides, they wouldn't take "I'm going, aunty," persisted Ginny, "and

they'll have to take me," In order to realize the nature of Ginny

Liscomb's achievement, it is necessary to cluding the ever-popular forfeits. Any know that Prince Edward Island lies across | number of persons may join in the game, the Gulf of St. Lawrence, near its mouth, and the lee coming down from Labrador surrounds it completely during the winter and and folds the paper so that no one can see frequently prevents navigation. A do- the word written upon it. He then goes minion government steamer built for the way through this ice, but is often unsuc cessful and is frozen up with its passenger for many days, if not for weeks, at a time Then recourse is had to the iceboats, which run from Cape Tormentine, P. E. I., to Cape Traverse in Nova Scotin, a distance of fif teen miles. Those boats are made either to sail through the stretches of water or alide over the stretches of ice alternately and the journey is difficult, if not dangerous With rare exceptions men only, and strong men at that, make the trip. When, therefore, Ginny Liscomb's aunt declared the girl crazy she was not so far wrong.

Nevertheless, Ginny, after overcoming minor obstacles, found herself at Cape Tormentine the day after the short dialogue recorded, well wrapped up and with two frozen turkeys in a parcel. "Where are you going, little one?" in-

quired the captain commanding the small fleet of three boats as Ginny stepped into the one of them most convenient, as nonchalantly as if she were a Cape Breton sea-

"To Cape Traverse, sir!" replied Ginny. "O, come," said the captain, "you're crasy, my good child; that is nonsense.' "Here's my fare," said Ginny, flashing \$5 bill before the captain's eyes."

The girl's appearance (she was small for her age) and the subsequent altercation attracted the attention of the passengers. "But," said the captain, "I've never heard

the like." "That's because no one's sister is sick at up great flies" and "the sailor's friend and home and no one wants to see her and her mother," said poor Ginny, rather incoherwas defined as "a loss to one goose and no

ently, and she burst into tears. "Read that," said Ginny, putting her mother's letter in the hand of her nearest neighbor, a big grizzled man. "You see, 1 and foolish things one may find in these

must cross." "Let her come, captain," said the neigh bor, who happened to be a dominion senator;

"I'll take care of her." "Faith." said Captain O'Brien, "'tis my opinion she can take care of herself. All aboard, gentlemen. Come, boys, take hold of your oars.'

The passengers took their places and the senator fixed a leathern belt around Gipny's waist. The belt was connected with a ringbol by a rope, so that the passengers would necessarily follow the fortunes of the ice craft. The first five miles of the distance, all clear water, was soon covered and then, meeting a field of ice, all hands, excepting Ginny and the boatmen, jumped "ashore"

OVER A MILLION

Dr. Hilton's Specific No. 3 is the first Remedy ever offered to the Dr. Hilton's public to Cure a Cold, the Grip, and PREVENT PNEUMONIA. and it is the ONLY remedy to-day that can do it. It was first advertised January, 1891. Since then 1891. over a million bottles have been sold. What better testimonial as to the efficacy of this remedy could we have? If your druggist doesn't

Specific No. 3. Cures a Cold The Grip have it send socts. in P. O. stamps or money order to DR. HILTON. PREVENTS Loyell, Mass., and receive a bottle by

express Willie Candy soldier. Hope orders Note the fragmentary sentences, such as Pneumonia are generally employed in correspondence of this sort. The possibilities for good-humored We have a tresh stock of Hilton's No. 3. fun in the compiling of "telegrams" among Order of us. SHERMAN & M'CONNELL a crowd of friends are endless. But, of fun in the compiling of "telegrams" among

men "telegram" from it:

and so on.

වි**රෙදාගය සහ සම්බන්ධ වර්ග වර්ග වර සහ සහ සම්බන්ධ වර්ග සහ සහ සම්බන්ධ වර්ග** වර්ග සහ සහ සම්බන්ධ වර්ග සම්බන්ධ සම සම්බන්ධ සම සම සම්බන්ධ සම්බන්ධ සම්බන්ධ සම්බන්ධ ස

At first glance the second example of letters as given above (the first thirteen in our alphabet) might seem to be difficult of extension. But such is not the case in the wide latitude of sense (and nonsense) allowable in the game. For instance, here is only one way out of the thousands in which it can be quickly written:

course, they cannot be satisfactorily illusrated in public print. As in any similar

game, care should be exercised in not be-

coming dangerously personal.

"Any bright colored dress excellent for Granville's hop. Ikey joins kisses. Loving mother."

Upon completion the "telegrams" are gathered up in a basket and read aloud, either by a disinterested party or somebody selected from among the players themselves. The only way to appreciate the game of "telegrams" is to try it.

HOW TO FALL.

A Trainer of Circus Gymnasts Tells

How it May Be Done.
"About the first thing that I teach my pupils," said a trainer of circus gymnasts, 'is how to fall; that, you know, is the secret of the great 'head dive' from the roof, which remains up-to-date the greatest invention in the way of gymnastic tricks that the world

"It looks almost too perilous to be interesting," I ventured. "But it is not in the least dangerous, if one only knows how to fall," he continued. "Now, if the untrained performer should attempt to fall in a net from any height whatever, he would be almost sure to break some bones. Should he stretch out his arm to save himself, he would be very likely to break it in two places. Should he light on his heels, he might break his leg, or more likely, pitch forward and break his jaw. But just fill your lungs with air and hold them full, double yourself up into a knot, leaving no limb free, and fall on the back of your shoulders just above the shoulder blades, and you can fall from what height you like and come to no hurt. This explains the cannon and catapult tricks. Why, once we attempted the catapult trick in a hall where the roof was so low that we had to sink the catapult below the floor. The gymnast forgot all about having his net lowered a corresponding distance, and when shot 150 feet forward and upward at the same timedin't he come down underneath the net and land slap-bang on his shoulders on the bare loor? We picked him up for dead. You may hardly believe me, but it had only knocked the wind out of him and shaken him up a bit. The next night he was performing as usual. That just shows what he muscles of the shoulders, together with an elastic cushion of air in the lungs, will resist. Then, of course, in the case of gymnasts, the muscles become as hard as iron

WHEN DADDY LIGHTS THE TREE.

and furnish a great protection for the

Woman's Home Companion. Woman's Home Companion.

We have our share of ups and downs,
Our cares like other folk;
The pocketbook is sometimes full,
We're sometimes nigh dead-broke;
But once a year, at Christmas time,
Our hearth is bright to see;
The baby's hand just touches heaven
When Daddy lights the tree.

For weeks and weeks the little ones
Have lotted on this hour:
And mother, she has planned for it
Since summar's sun and shower.
With here a nickel, there a dime,
Put by where none should see,
A loving hoard against the night
When Daddy lights the tree. "but first let me go up and wish Carrie a

The tiny tapers glow like stars;
They 'mind us of the flame
That rifted once the steel-blue sky
The morn the Christ-child came;
The blessed angels sang to earth
Above that far countree—
We think they sing above our hearth
When Daddy lights the tree.

and folds the paper so that no one can see
the word written upon it. He then goes
around, all the rest of the players being
around, and says:

The weest kid in mother's arms
Laughs out and claps her hands,
The rest of us on tiptoe wait;
The grown-up brother stands Where he can reach the topmost branch, Our Santa Claus to be. In that sweet hour of breathless joy When Daddy lights the tree.

Our grandpa says 'twas just as fine In days when he was young; For every Christmas ages through The happy bells have rung. And Daddy's head is growing gray. But yet a boy is he, As merry as the rest of us When Daddy lights the tree.

'Tis Love that makes the world go round,
'Tis Love that lightens toil,
'Tis Love that lays up treasure which
Nor moth nor rust can spoil;
And Love is in our humble home,
In largeness full and free,
We all are very close to heaven
When Daddy lights the tree.

FOR CHILDREN.

FOR PILES. the damped the tortures of the damped with protroding piles brought on by constipation with which I was afflicted for twenty years. I ran across your CASCARETS in the town of Newell, is, and never found anything to equal them. To day I am entirely free from piles and feel like a new man." C. H. Editz.

1811 Jones St., Bloux City, Ia.

FOR HEADACHE.

"Both my wife and myself have been using CASCARETS, and they are the best modicine we have ever had in the house. Last week my wife was frantic with headache for two days, sie tried some of your CASCARETS and they relieved the week of the commend that we have the week of the week of the commend that we have the commend

FOR BAD BREATH. "I have been using CASCA-BETS and as a mild and effective laxative they are simply wonderful. By daughter and I were bothered with sloik stomach and our breath was very bad. After taking a few doses of Cascarcis we have improved won-derfully. They are a great help in the family." WIRELEMEN ASSEL. 1137 Rittenhouse St., Cincinnati, Onlo.

FOR PIMPLES. "My wife had pimples on her face, but she has been taking CAS-CARLTS and they have all disappeared. I had been troubled with constipation for some time, but after taking the first Cascaret i have had no trouble with this aliment. We cannot speak too highly of Cascarets."

5708 Germantown Ave.,

Philadelphia, Pa.

104254504 ALL DRUGGISTS. Over 3,000,000 Boxes of Cascarets Sold Last Year!

Unerring is the judgment of the people, and the people like Cascarets. The sale this year will be 5,000,000 boxes. Nothing succeeds like success and Cascarets are successful, because. First, They are so good that they outsell all other laxatives. Their tremendous sale proves

their merit, and their merit explains their tremendous sale; Second, Cascarets are the pioneer people's price preparation-ten cents a box, and more health in a ten cent box of Cascarets than any 25c bottle of pills in the world.

Third, Cascarets bring results-healthy, natural action of liver and bowels-never fail. The manufacturers guarantee a cure or refund purchase money. Fourth, Cascarets are successful because they deserve it. If your druggist don't sell Cascarets,

he's behind the age. In that case order direct from us by mail post free. Address STERLING REMEDY COMPANY, Chicago or New York.

"CASC AR ETS do all claimed for them: do not a truly wonderful medicine. have often wished for a medicine teamnt to take, and at last have found it in CASCARETS. Since taking that my plood has been purified and my complexion has insproved wonderfully, and I feel much better in every way."

MRA SALLIE E. SHLLARS,
Luttrell, Tenn. This is the tablet, always stamped "CCC" When dealers try to substitute, they want to Don't take a substitute! Get what you ask for! The make more money out of you. Don't let them!

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

CHRISTMAS ON THE LINERS other days until dinner time arrives and then the chefs and stewards outdo them-

How the Holiday is Observed on Board the Big Ocean Steamers.

Mysterious Packages "Not to Be Opened Until December 25"-Recollection of a Christmas Ball on the Mediterranean.

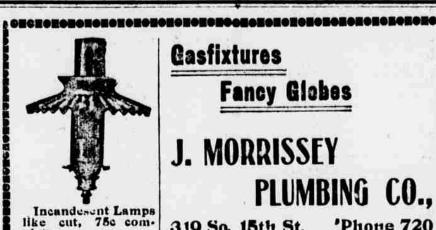
The big passenger ships leaving port during the next few days will carry lots of mysterious bundles and packages marked "not to be opened until December 25." Some of these are smuggled on board unknown to festive air of the holid y season while preparations go busily on for the entertainment of those who, from necessity or choice, are likely to spend Christmas day at sea. It is not at all a desolate experience, that of spending December 25 on board ship, for it is hard to find a spot to which St Nicholas cannot make his way, and the pleasant spirit of the day makes itself felt even more strongly at sea then on land. It is wonderful how the prejudices and aninosities of other seasons melt away on Christmas day aboard a liner. Even a Spaniard and a Yankee can fraternize under such circumstances. Nor are the crew forgotten in the general good feeling. One New York woman well known for her charitable work

other days until dinner time arrives and selves in providing an elaborate menu and in table decorations. If the weather is fine, as it is likely to be, the passengers are in high spirits, for the Christmas feeling is infectious, no matter where you go. Toward the end of the dinner speeches are made, songs are rendered, stories are told, CHRISTMAS TREES AND CHRISTMAS DINNERS and toasts are given; and when this is completed all go to the main saloon, and the Christmas tree is revealed, standing there in the middle, under the big skylight. It is a big tree, too; just as big as can be obtained and put in place, and on it are hung gifts from the ship for every passenger; not costly, at all, but remembrances that are likely to be long preserved as souvenirs of a pleasant occusion. Then if the sea is not high, the candles are lighted, and the tree bursts into beautiful illumination.

"This suggestion of a tree covered with hundreds of lighted candles, on a big steamthose who are to receive them; others are ship, may sound rather dangerous to a delivered into the hands of departing trav- landsman, but it is safe enough in reality. elers with solemn injunctions "not to look Men are stationed close at hand, although beforehand." Even the great vessels themselves as they lie at the docks take on the extinguishers, axes and so on; and if it were necessary other men above, on deck stand ready to snatch tree, candles, gift and all right through the skylight at a: instant's warning; and three seconds late a blazing tree would be over the side ! salt water. But while such extraordinar, precautions are taken, they are not needed for ordinary foresight would determine whether it were safe to light the candles.

A Christmas Ball on Deck.

"After the distribution of gifts from the tree a concert is given if the weather is bad, but whenever Christmas eve is pleasant and the latitude is suitable the passengers go on deck, which they find to be shielded from the wind by canvas, brilmakes a habit every year of remembering liantly lighted, and decorated with flags



Casfixtures

Fancy Globes

FOR BILIOUSNESS.

FOR WORMS.

FOR DYSPEPSIA

FOR LAZY LIVER.

FOR BAD BLOOD.

For elx years I was a sof dyspepale in its worst uid eat nothing but milk at times my stomach wou

and at times my stomach would not retain and digest even that. Least March I began taking CASCARITE and since then I have steadly im-proved, until I am as well as I ever was in my life."

DAYID H. MURPHY, Newark, O.

"I have been troubled a great deal with a turpid liver, which pre-duces constipation. I found CASCA-REFS to be all you claim for them, and secured such relief the first trial that I purchased another supply and was completely cured. I shall only be too glad to recommend Cascarets whenever the opportunity is pre-sented." 2500 Susquehama Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

MORRISSEY PLUMBING CO.,

'Phone 720 319 So. 15th St.

Omaha's ONLY Gasfixture people-come and be convinced that we are the only firm in Omaha and west of Chicago with a complete new line of Gas, Electric and Combination Fixtures. NO SECOND-HAND RE-MODELED OR CLEANED-OVER FIXTURES. Our goods stand inspection by daylight—we do not try to make a sale by hoodwinking people-telling them we manufacture our own fixtures and patronize home industry. What WE tell our customers they can rely on. Our work not superintended by a shoemaker but done by skilled workmen under the supervision of J. Morrissey, a practical gasfixture man. Work all guaranteed.

No Leaky Fixtures After Us.

which they sent forward in care of some gifts are inexpensive, for the sailor's family has little money to spare, but a pipe warm stockings, or some such article is received aboard the vessel and carefully kep until the proper time, when all are hung on the tree. The company gives the sailors little wine or beer and Christmas cakes This applies also to the firemen, who have a tree of their own in their room. So, as you will see, there are usually as many as three trees aboard the ship. "The 25th of December we observe as a

holy day on our ships, and all work is suspended aboard ship excepting that which it is absolutely necessary to perform. If there is a clergyman among the passengers he is requested to hold religious services for the tourists and also for the crew; and

Samon, and had as a passenger Robert Louis Stevenson.

Christmas With Stevenson. "This was by no means the only time Mr. Stevenson was aboard my ship," the Mr. Stevenson was aboard my ship," the captain said; "but it was the only time I had him along when anything happened. This time the Lubeck broke a shaft. That was bad enough, but almost as soon as we got it repaired, it broke again, and after that the forest that the captain and after we lead to be a shaft of the light around us drawn we would nestle down forever in the breast we lean upon. that for the third time. Then we put out all the sail we could and made for Sydney without trying to fix the shaft. I shall never forget Mr. Stevenson at that time. He cheered everybody up by telling funny stories that were better, coming off-hand from his lips, than most literary men could all the sail we could and made for Sydney never forget Mr. Stevenson at that time. light night, with a calm sea and soft, He cheered everybody up by telling funny pleasant air, in the Mediterranean, for ex- stories that were better, coming off-hand ample, a Christmas eve ball aboard a great from his lips, than most literary men could ship is something for most passengers to write if they worked over them for weeks. remember. I'm sure I can't imagine any- He knew, too, that it was only a question thing more charming for those who enjoy of a short time before he would die of consumption and that he could never again go Stevenson described the disabling of the

Lubeck in his volume, entitled "Vailima acquaintance in the crew, so that their Letters," and therein gives a flattering particular sailor man might have his picture of Captain Nierich's composure and surprise at the right time. Of course, these calm bearing in the face of what threatened to be a serious accident.

CHRISTMAS DREAMS.

James Whitcomb Riley. had fed the fire and stirred it, till the sparkles in delight Snapped their saucy little fingers at the chill December night;

And in dressing gown and slippers I had tilted back "my throne"— The old split-bottomed rocker—and was musing all alone.

I could hear the hungry winter prowling round the outer door.

And the tread of muffled footsteps on the white plazza floor;
But the sounds came to me only as the murmur of a stream
That mingled with the current of a lazy-flowing dream.

these are fully attended. On German vessels the captain does not officiate, as do English captains, at such ceremonials."

Captain Nierich has reason to remember two Christmas seasons, although he cannot recall any untoward happening on a Christmas day. Eight years ago he was running a ship from Sydney, Australia, to Samoa, and had as a passenger Robert Louis

We feel thy kingly presence, and we humbly bow the knee And lift our hearts and voices in grateful-ness to thee.

we lean upon. You have given us a shepherd—you have

By the splendor in the heavens and the And the majesty of silence reigning over We feel thy kingly presence and we humbly

who brings the world good tidings—"it is Christmas—all is well!"





CHRISTMAS GIFTS IN SALOON AND FORECASTLE. PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

Mrs. Newcomb (who is anxious for supper) -What can your grandfather be doing,

Willie (visiting at the farm)-I left him pumping the cow, grandma, when I came in.

"Little Dick cried when he wore his new "Don't they fit?" "Yes, but they don't squeak."

The Minister-Little boy, do you know where little boys go who skate on the Sab-The Little Boy-Yessir. They go where there ain't never no ice.

"You are late this morning, Tommy," said the teacher. "Yes'm," responded Tommy. "They was an' I was runnin' away from 'em, an'--"

a lot of bad boys chasin' me along a fence "Tell a straight story, Tommy!" "I-I can't, ma'am. It was a rail fence."

They had gone through the fire drill for other day when visitors were present the teacher thought it well to show the result of their training. "What is your first duty in case of fire?" she inquired of the school. "Sue the insurance company," shouted a

had been burned out several times.

the sailors on board the American line ships. | and bunting. And, I tell you, on a moon-When the Paris sails on her next trip it will carry a consignment of warm mufflers which this woman has provided as her yearly gift to the crew of the doughty vessel that has done such good work in war and peace during the last year.

"The man who spends his life on board big passenger ship sees about as many different kinds of Christmases as anybody. I guess," said Captain Richard Nierich of the North German Lloyd steamship Adler. as he sat in his cabin the other day preparing for a holiday voyage to the Mediterranean. "Some Christmas days I have spen on the North Atlantic, others while in the China trade, still others in the South Pacific and the Mediterranean. The fact is that I have spent only one Christmas day at home since I was married-and I haven't been a bachelor for a good many years. Now we sail from New York very soon, and will touch at Gibraltar, Genoa and other ports: and before we reach here again

Christmas will have been passed. On the Mediterraneau. "When your ship is running on a voyage to the Mediterranean, with a crowd of jolly passengers aboard who are off for a trip to enjoy themselves, Christmas is a day to be remembered. Friends and relatives send gifts on ahead, so that they may be handed passengers at the right time, and of course this personal remembrance from home makes more enjoyable the celebration which youngster whose father's place of business is always prepared on board the ship itself.

dancing. The romance, the poetry of it all must be delightful to the passengers, capecially to the younger ones. But while they are gliding over the deck some of the one man made among the passengers; and older ones are certain to be contrasting this. I guess almost all of us would gladly Christmas eve with others in years gone by; and perhaps a ship's officer or two on duty will be in his room reading again a Stevenson aboard."

We feel thy kingly presence and we humbly bow the knee.
And lift our hearts and voices in gratefulness to thie.

Then the vision slowly falling, with the words of the refrain, pell swooning in the moonlight through the frosty window pane, and I heard the clock proclaiming, like an eager senting. on duty will be in his room reading again a Stevenson aboard." and again the letter that came in the Christmas parcel, which has just been delivered to him, and wondering what wife and little ones are doing at that hour in some German village or in an English town, or perhaps in far-off Yankeeland. In the Forecastle.

"The band plays lively music and the passengers dance on deck; but if they imagine they are the only ones aboard-ship who are oclebrating Christmas eve, they are mistaken. If they were to look into the forecastle they would see another Christmas tree there, also covered with little decorations and gifts-the sailors' For, you know, a German is only half a German without a tree on Christmas eve, and every German ship has one. Long before the ship sailed from its home port on the Christmas voyage friends and relatives The 24th of December passes about as do of each sailor prepared some little passents