

MR. BRIGGS PLANS FOR CHRISTMAS

MR. JONATHAN BRIGGS had made himself and done a good job of it. He felt that he could not do better, and everything about him testified to the fact.

There he stood, with his back to the fire,—his successful, self-assertive back to his successful, self-assertive fire with its big, shiny andirons seeming to cry out, "See how massive we are! The andirons, Sir or Madam, of a substantial man!"

The best was not too good for his family and for Mr. Jonathan Briggs. He admitted that, too. He had earned the best there was in the world and he knew that he had, and saw that he got it. Those paintings that old nations had