

ROTHESAY

SACKVILLE

Thousands Made Miserable Ey This Troub.e

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" Relieves It





A Regular Saturda

Weekly Chat

Good Night Story

ings into our stockings you'll sneezed like you always do when we piaand-seek. I know you. I'm go
to bed right after I finished m
there, then I'll be ready to get u
sarly in the morning."
"I'll be up, don't you fret, for I wan
to be the first out on the hill with
my new sled." Don promised.
But nothing his sister or his mammis
and could make Don change his mind
and just as soon as supper was clear
the glass doors, while Dot ran up to
bed.
He hadn't been there but a few

ed away. Don took his place behing the glass doors, while Dot ran up to bed.

He hadn't been there but a few bed.

He hadn't been there but a few seconds—so it seemed to him—when he heard a queer, shuffling noise, as if some one was scraping the inside of the chimney, and before he knew what was happening a bundle of refiannel tumbled right out on the living room floor.

It slowly unrolled, and out popped the dear old Santa Chaus Don and Dot loved so well. He was just as jolly as could be, but his face clouder when he saw the long stocking he side the small one.

"Hum," said Santa Claus, stroking his long whiskers. "My, but tha boy must have grown! That stocking's too big for toys, sled and auto—I wonder what I'll give him."

Santa Claus rubbed his brow and tapped on the side of the chimney Doyn came a liny elfin, and Santa Claus rubbed of his brow and tapped on the side of the chimney Doyn came a liny elfin, and Santa Claus rubbed when his feel pattering on the bare steps, and his heart almost stopped beating.

Soon the elfin returned, looked very soher. He whispered something in the elfin's ear, and began at once empty mg his bag of toys. Santa Claus picked up a beautiful doll, just like the one Don and Dot had been looking at in the toy shop window, and self under Dot's stocking. The elfin filled the stocking with nuts and candy, sticking in an orange in the top as a final decoration. Don near ly fell off his chair, trying to see what they were leaving him, but when he spied Santa Claus putting the red and the was almost heartbroken.

Why, I thought those were for his said the elfin. "I thought Don and the dhem."

"He did," replied old Santa Claus.

d them."
did," replied old Santa Claus.