

"None whatever. Half of them are not human."

MacDougall shut his teeth. His dark face flushed red at the thought. Mrs. Bellamy appeared to him in the light of a human monster. "Responsible, responsible," he repeated.

"Are you not responsible for her protection, for her life, Mrs. Bellamy?" he impatiently demanded.

"No, only for her wages am I responsible," she replied very self-composed. Then the young man firmly threw aside all ceremony and immediately took a stand before all the guests.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he began in a voice that commanded fixed attention "This is Christmas night. We are celebrating the birth of a Christ of love—a Christ who gave His life for humanity, let it ever so humble. His message through all of the ages has been Love—love for the unfortunate—for the servant in the house as well as the daughter in the home. I have searched long and eagerly for a sister who left the parental home because of a perverted ambition. Every Christmas my heart is saddened for her among strangers. Never in all this time have I had a clue that could lead me to her; but here, in this gorgeous display of Christmas cheer, a note—a signature tells me that my sister has been a servant here in this home. She was starved for Christmas love and kindness and has gone out—out into the dreary darkness of lost humanity. A look of love, an arm of protection, a word of kindness—all of which belong to the true Christmas spirit—would have saved her." Mr. MacDougall, moved to the very depths of discouraged despair started for the door, feelingly exclaiming as he did so, "What is Christmas? Why do you celebrate it? How will you account for the manner of your gifts? A few sweet, loving words coming from the heart and going to the heart would brighten many a poor girl's life and comfort many a poor soul. This human love of ours is surely one of God's best gifts to us; and He must mean that we shall use it for the help and comfort of others with whom He links our lives. In thousands of kitchens tonight girls are starving for a word of kindness and a look of love and an arm of protection. I am going out from under this roof to seek the sister of my boyhood—the sister who might have been saved by a little Christmas love and kindness. Good night," and a second member of a certain family left a lighted home that night from a different door.

MOTHER'S CORNER

A House Without Children.

"To let, part of a house where there are no children to a neat American family without children. Apply at—street."—Advertisement in the Boston Journal.]

A house without children—did you ever observe it?

Is a desolate mansion o'ershadowed by gloom; Its lone, silent chambers re-echo your footsteps, And shadowy specters flit off through your room.

There dyspepsia is rampant, the blues they assail you,

And troubles crowd thickly of like kum and kin; There the chaise of the doctor is oft seen standing,

And crape on the knocker tells of sorrow within.

A house without children! pray don't advertise it;

Keep the street and the number a secret, my friend; let the clock tick in silence the few fleeting moments

You have yet in your lonely apartments to spend.

I wonder if any one knows of a dwelling Where the neighbors would like to hear voices of glee?

I could bring them, I'm sure, in our Mabel and Annie, Delightful companions, if they'll notify me.

For the sun breaks upon them the first in the morning And the birds they love dearly to come day by day And pick up the crumbs which their little hands scatter, When, bounding with life, they run out to play.

Does any one know of any such dwelling?

It needs must be small, for our means are not large, Where the landlord, God bless him! for the sake of the children, Will throw in the rent at a nominal charge.

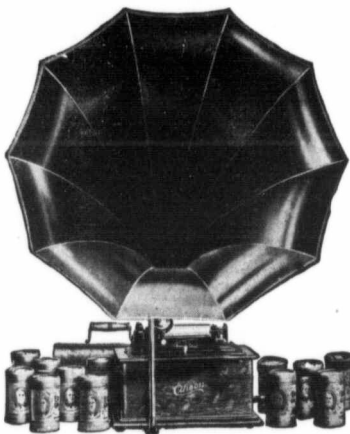
Training Little Hands.

Children, unless naturally lazy, will show the same interest in work as in

play, if especially trained to their duties; but nearly every child will do many things well and with a spirit of willingness if the mother begins with them early enough. The child who has not learned to love work before the age of seven years will never, very likely, enjoy doing tasks, unless temperamentally so inclined. The sooner the facility for doing things, and the accompanying sense of responsibility for the doing, is taught them, the more firmly fixed will a love of work and thoroughness become a part of their character. The little child, just getting well on its feet, is forever asking, "What can we do, mamma?" And the hurried mother more often than not will say, "O, run and play." She finds it easier to do the work than to train the unskilled hands; but very soon, the hands must be trained

and not having acquired the facility, with its consequent love of work, the child has other interests, and is not likely to love the unaccustomed labor. Mothers alone can adapt the task to the mental, moral and physical ability of her baby, and this she must do, for the child's own good as well as her own.

Reforms are made as much by sentiment as law. Create a sentiment in the home that will take the children anywhere on earth with credit to you and to themselves; allow them to desire nothing, as far as you can educate desire, that their own merit will not show them how to properly use; teach them to respect worth in all places and people. Then, if ever, by other men's consent, they have authority and the money of others to spend, they will make no secret plots for graft, no dishonorable alliances



The Edison!

The latest style Edison Phonograph in our new outfit No. 10—this superb entertainer, Mr. Edison's latest, final improvement of phonograph—shipped

FREE

Yes, free. I don't ask a cent of your money—I don't want you to keep the phonograph—I just want to give it to you on a free loan—then you may return it at my own expense.

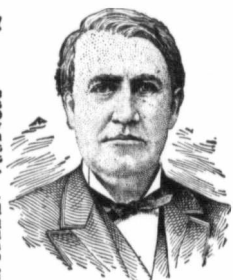
Read the Offer: I will ship you free this grand No. 10 outfit, Fireside Model, with one dozen Gold Moulded and Amberol records. You do not have to pay me a cent C. O. D. or sign any leases or mortgages. I want you to get this free outfit—the masterpiece of Mr. Edison's skill—in your home. I want you to see and hear Mr. Edison's final and greatest improvement in phonographs. I want to convince you of its wonderful superiority. Give a free concert; give a free minstrel show, music, dances, the old fashioned hymns, grand opera, comic opera—all this I want you to hear free of charge—all in your own home—on this free loan offer.

MY REASON—My reason for this free loan offer, this extra liberal offer on the finest talking machine ever made—see below.

MR. EDISON Says: "I Want to see a Phonograph in Every American Home."

The phonograph is the result of years of experiment; it is Mr. Edison's pet and hobby. He realizes full its value as an entertainer and educator; for the phonograph brings the pleasure of music to the village and the farm home. Now, the new Fireside Edison Phonograph of our outfit No. 10, 1910 Model, is the latest and greatest improved talking machine made by this great inventor. Everybody should hear it; everybody must hear it. If you have only heard other talking machines before, you cannot imagine what beautiful music you can get from the outfit No. 10. This new machine is just out and has never been heard around the country. We want to convince you; we want to prove to you that this outfit is far, far superior to anything ever heard before. Don't miss this wonderfully liberal offer.

MY REASON I don't want you to buy it—I don't ask you to buy anything. But I do feel that if I can send you this great phonograph and convince you of its merits, of its absolute superiority, you will be glad to invite your neighbors and friends to your home to let them hear the free concert. Then, perhaps, one or more of your friends will be glad to buy one of these great outfits No. 10. You can tell your friends that they can get an Edison Phonograph outfit complete with records for only \$20.00 a month—the easiest possible payment and, at the same time, a rock-bottom price. Perhaps you, yourself, would want a phonograph, and if you ever intend to get a phonograph, now is the chance to get the brand new and most wonderful phonograph ever made, and on a most wonderfully liberal offer. But if neither you nor your friends want the machine, that is O.K.; I simply want you to have it on a free loan, and perhaps somebody who heard the machine will buy one later. I am glad to send it on the free loan offer anyway. I will take it as a favor if you will send me your name and address so I can send you the catalog—then you can decide whether you want the free loan. There are no strings on this offer, absolutely none. It is a free loan, that is all. I ask not for one cent of your money. I only say if any of your people want to buy a phonograph, they may get one for \$20 a month, if they want it.



Now, remember, nobody asks for a cent of your money. I want every responsible household in the country, every man who wants to see his home cheerful and his family entertained, every good father, every good husband, to write and get these free concert records for his home. Remember, the loan is absolutely free from us, and we do not even charge you anything C. O. D.

Write today for this interesting catalog. FREE



Just sign and mail the coupon at the right, and get this FREE catalog. Write today.

Write for the FREE Edison Catalog

In this catalog you will find a complete list of music and vaudeville entertainments. You can pick out just the kind of records you want for the entertainment you want on this free loan in your own home. Get this catalog at once, then you can decide whether or not you want a free loan and when you want it. You can also decide just the music you want. Remember, I will appreciate it especially if you will send me your name and address and my right now. I can fully and clearly explain our methods of shipping the Edison Phonograph on a free loan. SIGN THE COUPON TODAY. Do it right now.

F. K. BABSON, Edison Phon. Distributor, Dept. 200, 225 Portage Ave., Winnetka, Ill.
Western Office: 64 Post Street, San Francisco, Ca.

FREDERICK BABSON, Edison Phonograph Distributor, Dept. 200, 225 Portage Ave., Winnetka, Ill.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

No other money sent. Pay and return the right catalog today.