Coming of Love as a little
Child there have sprung
Coming and beliefs like

they evidence the world's belief that their contents. this was both Son of Man and Son of

an Irish legend tells that, on Christmas eve, the Christ-Child wanders out in the darkness and cold, and the peasants still put lighted candles in peasants still put lighted candles in visit of Santa Claus. While this fictle feet, that they may not stumble on their way to their homes. And in ination opens new and wider worlds, Hungary the people go yet further in their tenderness for the Child, they spread feasts and leave their doors open that He may enter at His will,

The legend which tells how the very good cheer impress family affection, the Holy Babe was laid put forth living red blossoms at midwinter at the love. The dullest and most irresponstouch of the Babe's body could only ive of fathers and mothers are uplifted have arisen from belief in the renewal to a vision of higher life by the interof life through the Lord of Life.

HOLY THORN

St. Joseph's staff, had bloomed. And about the middle of the 18th century med. And it was recorded in the Gentleman's Magazine how the famous holy thorn Babe's birth was the hour of midnight, would not deign to recognise the new and legend adds that from then until style calendar, which had then come dawn the cocks crow. In Ireland it is into force but would persist in blosheld that whose looks into a mirror on

into force but would persist in blossoming as of old on old Christmas day!

In those days the anniversary of the advent of the Babe had certainly meant more to the common people than merely a time for feasting and reveiry, for giving and receiving; it had been also a season for holy observances, for they refused to go to church on New Christmas day, the

legends and beliefs, like be kept sacred as before. Only an-blossoms in a gracious other story of men's weak, supersticlime, which testify with subtlety to tious minds? True, perhaps; but they the depth of the appeal of the birth weakness than those who wallow in the wholly material, and when we bolism and there sweet human tender-cease to be careful of the cup and the ness and pathos appear and, blended, platter, we become not over careful of

WHAT CHRISTMAS MEANS

Christmas means hope and its rewhile throughout Christendom there is till the youth reaches manhood and inbelief that no evil can touch any dependence, Christmas is the happiest shild who is born on Christmas eve. day of the year. Its gifts, and hearty changes of souvenirs and the merry meeting with children and grandchild-

ren at the table and fireside. Few can It is not so many centuries ago since there was that holy thorn at Glastonbury which blossomed every Christmas, and, so ran the legend, had upon a brighter future and a fuller appreciation of the hereference of the Christmas, and, so ran the legend, had done ever since St. Joseph of Arimathea, having come as apostle to Britain, and, landing at Glastonbury, had stuck his staff of dry hawthorn into the soil, commanding it to put forth leaves and blossoms. This the staff straightway did, and thereby was the king converted to the Christian faith, the faith which preached life from death.

The holy thorn of Glastonbury flourished during the centuries until the civil wars. During those it was uproted; but several persons had had trees growing from cuttings from the original tree, and those continued to bloom at the Christ-season, just as their parent, which had grown from St. Joseph's staff, had bloomed. And

CHRISTMAS BELLS.

sentfully at his board of directors. They seemed particularly unpleasant this afternoon. A FLYER IN AUGERS

"It has been necessary for nearly three years!" objected Walter Henderson, the thin director with the multiplicity of wrinkles between his

(Continued from Page One)

All through dinner he was conscious of every movement of her, every word, every glance; for John Ames had looked into many beautiful eyes—and he was still a wanderer.

She was an entertaining companion a clever talker and a flattering listener; and they liked each other.

"Well, Rick lets' get down to business," suggested Ames, as the two young men walked into the library of the form of the competition.

"As I have so often explained, we have declared, and he was still a wanderer.

"Come on," he said, and he led the way to his automobile. "Look here, and they liked each other.

"At present we show a deficit" gruffly criticized big Hal Tullingham, who was an extensive coal operator, poung men walked into the library of the proposition.

"Come on," he said, and he led the way to his automobile. "Look here, and they said and the demanded, as they whirled down the street; what's your interest in this?"

"At present we show a deficit" gruffly criticized big Hal Tullingham, who was an extensive coal operator, poung men walked into the library proposition.

"At present we show a deficit" gruffly criticized big Hal Tullingham, who was an extensive coal operator, poung men walked into the library proposition.

"As I have so often explained, we tificate and shoved it in his pocket.

"Come on," he said, and he led the way to his automobile. "Look here, down the street; what's your interest in this?"

"At present we show a deficit" gruffly criticized big Hal Tullingham, who was an extensive coal operator, of the biggins Mortising Auger Com
"Three-fold," explained hastily at the certificate and shoved it in his pocket.

"Come on," he said, and he led the way to his automobile. "Look here, date while wood, who had risen, at his desk, to resent this second imposition.

"What is it?" blurted Greenwood.

"Eight five per cent. of the stock of the Diggins Mortising Auger Com
"Three-fold," explained hastily at the cer
table.

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"Comtinued from Page One)

"Comtinued from Pa

amount of money respectfully.

"I don't believe it," again snapped
"The \$25,000 for ridding you of the
competition of the Diggin Mortising
Company."

"You do that and I'll hand you the
"You do that and I'll hand you the
"You do that and I'll scare, you"
"You do that and I'll scare, you"
"You do that and I'll scare, you"
"You have been promising us in surprise as Cuspard and Ames



"How Did You Come to Buy That Thing, Rick?"

istener; and they liked each other, maked on a Genority or tilicized big Hal Tullingham, who was an extensive coal operator, meas," suggested Ames, as the two young men walked into the library stier dinner. "How about that \$25, they cannot consider the proposition. "You can't conduct a campaign of the Diggins of the Cuspard, the supplied as sincere admiration for its sort without heavy expenses, and some loss," argued Diggins. "We've what particular \$25,000 do you mean?" he inquired, in the tone of one who had learned to regard that amount of money respectfully. "The \$25,000 for ridding you of the Competition of the Diggin Mortising and plants of the Diggin Mortising and plants of the Cuspard, the supplication of the Diggin Mortising Auger Company."

"You gereenwood's brow lost its sort without heavy expenses, and some loss," argued Diggins. "Governed parement and gave Mother of all the world as if I were a grown it.

"Eighty-five per cent. of. the stock of the Diggins Mortising Auger Company," explained Cuspard. The boys had learned to regard that amount of money respectfully.

"The \$25,000 do you mean?" he inquired, in the tone of competition, we shall be able to pay fancy dividends."

"I saw Father clench his hands tightly then, "How-dedo, Nell?" he returned. "Awful block, isn't it?" "Oh, very bad," said Mother, but she shippery," I said, with a little nod.

"Father always says that the asphal streets are treacherous for horses at level a rain or snow, and there had been with the stock of the Diggins of a time of the world as if I were a grown it.

"What is it?" blurted Greenwood, the Mother. "Awful block, isn't it?" "Oh, very bad," said Mother, but she shippery," I said, with the the shippery," I said, with the steps and the polycular time dyou. The boys are stiffing so proudly it with them to the meeting of the bright mothers." The boys are step and the proposition. "First, I have an aversion, which are referred, Go slowly Johns; the wall of a liter Mother. "Awful block, isn't it?" Mother Cuspard. The boys

Young Richard Greenwood looked competition with them, do anything saw the brougham halt under the straighten out the block, and a steady went out, and Mother moved uncom

himself agreeably anxious to be with her again, watched her with pleasure, matched ther with pleasure, making and the standard of the first index. I don't know it?

"If he's in debt. I don't know it?

"If he's in debt. I don't know it?

"The only paper of his none of the paper of his making and he had become the best of "You?" I come again," she cordially invited him.

"You?" I come again," she cordially invited him.

"Somebody's been making money they shook hands in parting—welf, he was pussled.

"All right yourself." he blurted.
"All right yourself." he was one sagain to pass our dividends" snapped I. E. Cuspard, his iron-grey.
"The right yourself." he was one of the proper of his was for a mere little girl, don't your same the content of the express my sittled toward in the Cordova. They are ever so nice, with out me proper of his kneed to be himself. He can be the first than decided to be himself. He can be the with a was and same them on the cordoval ray with the Act cusbing furniture. There's and a huge old settle such as the red cusbings in his same the proper of his was for a mere little girl, don't your same the left was for a mere little girl, don't your same the condition in his did the every way was a book of a mere little girl, don't your same the cordoval ray with a boot of the many was a seal and a huge old settle was a charming by the was, what a book in the proper of his was for a mere little girl, don't your same the proper of the was on the proper of the prop

"There's no terms to be made with the process. She had streake of gray the intense attraction which can ripen finin," complained Diggins, "He had the had kept those books like a set of engrayings since won't stand for any siterations in the name of his father's firm, nor would-in't share the management of the common of the of the way wreaths of holly and ever-greens were hung. The entrances of all the big hotels and smart clubs

rolled up to the door of the hotel can. Where we were to lunch.

he selected mine. deparement store, "I want to buy "I'll speak to the man and tell him to stop at the next corner. Then I'm

"I haven't decided what to get," I out, Will," Mother told him quickly. said slowly. "What do you think?" It is I who am the intruder. Have him the shook his head. "I'm afraid i hansom."

can't, Billie," he told me quietly. "Get "I wouldn't have you do that for the whatever you think your mother will world," he returned. "I shall leave like—I know she will appreciate it all the more if you select it yourself."

you at the next corner; that is settled."

ing in himself, told the man to drive rest lightly on Father's arm. slowly up the Avenue. This would "Will," she cried, "please don't make give me time to decide upon the pre- me feel worse than I already do. I sent and where it should be purchas- was forced in your cab, by accident, ed. I was wavering between a set of it is true, but, pevertheless, I did alsilver for her Antoinette desk and a low you to help me enter it. But that pair of green Majolica jars for her was because—people were—watching favorite dwarf pines when our hansom us—and I thought—it best. Now that was caught in a block. There were two other carriages, a motor-car, a surface-car, and three policemen, and I knew it was going to take us some us—and I thought—it best. Now that we are out of the tangle, I must thank you and ask you to set me down—at once! Else I shall never forgive you."

"You have already promised that," time to get out of the confusion. So said Father, with a queer strange

neighbors going south, and as I turned body but myself noticed that we had my head I looked straight in Mother's got well up-town and were within twe eyes! She was the sole occupant of blocks of the apartment building in the south-coming cab. "Mother!" I shouted. "Oh, Mother, and I live.

"Billie!" she cried. We had both tube to the cabby, and said: seen each other together first as we always see everything together. "What is the trouble?" began Fath-

She nodded her head in his directhe door of the Strathmore. tion. "How-de-do, Will?" she said softly.

Thanks, mocked Greenwood, represent at a billing of the same and the second of the same and th

right wheel of another carriage in Merry Christmas, indeed!

were filled with laughing, talking people.

Even the faces of the passers-by were bright with the season's greeting. It was lovely!

Then our hansom turned sharply on the snow-carneted asphalt and we vielded gracefully as Mother and so she with the snow-carneted asphalt and we vielded gracefully as Mother and so she with the snow-carneted asphalt and we vielded gracefully as Mother and politeness. He stood up and held out his hand to Mother, and carefully helped her across into our hansom. I believe Mother would never have come only she knew that a great many persons had heard me and politeness. He stood up and held out his hand to Mother, and carefully helped her across into our hansom. I believe Mother would never have come only she knew that a great many persons had heard me snow-carpeted asphalt, and we yielded gracefully, as Mother alone

When she was in our cab and sh-I can't tell you all about our little ting down with me squeezed in be luncheon, but we were ever so gay, tween Father and herself, she raised and Father and I ordered together, he her eyes and said quietly:

consulting me first before choosing a dish. It is a way Father has, and it makes even a little girl feel as if she slowly moving northward, and our were an empress.

After luncheon we entered our hanand Mother and I sitting side by side. som again and were driven away to one of the big shops, where, as Father put it, one can buy anything from a cident alone, that I could have shoutcollar-button to a steam-launch. Rose- ed with joy in the most unladylike Marie says men do not like shopping, manner. But Mother says I must albut then Rose-Marie doesn't know ways remember that I am a gentleeverything in this world, and Father woman, even if I am only six going on and Father didn't look while I select-

ed his present, and I didn't look while After we had gone two blocks up e selected mine.

"Now," I said, as we came out of the with pressed lips.

"Why, of course," said Father, hurget out, and you and Billie can have riedly. "What do you want? Where the cab to yourselves.
do you want to go? I'll tell the cabby." "There is no need for you to get

He put me in the hansom and, jump- Mother put out her hand and let a

I sat up and watched,
Directly abreast of our hansom was another one, ours going north, our hansom continued to talk, and the hansom continued on its way, and no-Central Park West, where Mother

So, quite unobserved, I spoke up the "The Strathmore, and quickly please!"

We turned down a cross street into er, when he, too, turned his head and another, and before one could say looked into Mother's lovely eyes. "Jack Robinson," we had stopped at

"Oh!" cried Mother. "What is this?" frowned Father.

