THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

HOUSE NO HOME

CONDUCTED BY HELENE.

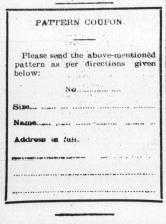
True Witness **Paris** Patterns



Paris Pattern No. 2678 All Seams Allowed.

Mole-colored broadcloth has been made -colored broadcloth has been made to this stylish little coat for the ing girl. It has many of the fash-e Directoire features and is very ing. The model hangs straight he shoulders, the revers being of and white striped velvet. A tie of m scaling is slipped under the high ssaline is slipped under the on collar and tied in a soft front, the long ends finishing scif-colored silk. A front closes with 1 ed buttons, si the revers. The pattern 6 to 14 years. For a git the cont requires 5% vards of : 20 inches wide, 4 yards 36 inc 54 inches wide, with 1¼ yards of ribben to trim and 1 yard of rib-

Price of pattern, 10 cents.



OLD CHRISTMAS CUSTOMS.

Christmas was regarded from the first both as a holy commemoration of a most sacred event and as mirthful, joyous festival, but in the iddle ages the day the festive observance of the day occasionally overstepped its most sacred features and the cler-gy were compelled to check the un-seemly merriment of their flocks.

Another old custom was the "mumming," which consisted of the dom-ning of grotesque garments and thus attired passing from house to house, actived passing from noise to noise, making merry and partaking of Christmas cheer with the inmates. In a very quaint old book of folk-lore, called "Sound Abon, Our Camp Fire, or Christmasse Entertainment," is found the followment "Other active

is found the following: "There comes Mumming or masquerading when ye squire's wardrobe is ransacked for squire's dresses squire's vardrobe is ransacked for dresses of all kinds and every one in ye family, except ye squire himself, must be transformed." No better idea of the universal mirth and joy of an old English Christmas in the middle ages can be conveyed than by the following pas-sage from Sir Walter Scott's "Mar-mion"

Christmas eve the bells were rung,

On Christmas eve the bells were sung:

That only night in all the year Saw the stoled priest the cl chalic

rear. Then opened wide the baron's hall, To vassal, tenant, serf and all; Power laid his rod of rule aside, And ceremony doffed his pride. The heir with roses in his shoes, That night might village pasting

All hailed, with uncontrolled de-

light the cottage, as the crown That to

And general voice, the happy night, England was merry England when

again. 'Twas Christmas broached the mightiest ale

'Twas Christmas told the merriest

A Christmas gambol oft' would cheer A poor man's heart through half the

* * *

MR. DOOLEY ON CHRISTMAS.

Christmas comes but once a year, and the reformer is sorry it comes so often, because it breaks up with little twenty-four hours of sunshine little twenty-four hours of sunshine the melancholy work of making the world better? I know what my friend the Enthusiast over there, is saying to himself. He is lamenting the fact that I permit the frivolity of a Chris-tival to divert me for a day from the cares and anxieties of the Re-sponsible Person. Is there no politi-cal meeting in Hoboken or Coharies that I can attend on the night of that I can attend on the night of December 25th, when by the grace of God I hope to be whitting a turkey? Why should 1 be beaming down on my well-fed (or soon to be well-fed) children, cracking old jokes, slashing at the savory white meat and probing for the stuffing, when I might be addressing a meet-ing of the down-trodden in some center of freedom and tyranny? A few enlightened words from me might spur indignant citizenship to the last superb effort that will land that I can attend on the night of the last superb effort that will land Hans Machenixsaus as coroner, and thus at once abolish poverty, crime, suffering, boodle graft, disease, Je-rome, the Atlantic Monthly, and lynching in the South. But I refuse and and to utter them. I refuse to permit the Christmas feeling that mounts within me to be put aside by any other feeling, human or political. If there is one man at that reform meeting on Christmes side L care meeting on Christmas night, I say disfranchise him-strike him from the rolls, deprive him of speech, re-form him into the shape of a don-key! _-Nay, if the great Hans Machs-rixsaus is there himself, if he is any where but beside his own Christmas tree with a fur cap on his head and tree with a fur cap on his head and false white whiskers on his chin, then may he never achieve his crown. May he never hold inquest on me or mine. I agree with you, this is no time for laggards. We must hasten

to the toy shops. A grave questio we question presents itself to

Select a young hen turkey. Be quite sure that the logs are black, the skin white, and that the breast is full and fat. Draw and clean carefully by wiping out with a damp sponge, but do not plunge into wa-ter. For the dressing wash two outsite of Franch chestnuits remove quarts of French chestnuts, remove the shells and mash to a pulp. Put quarts of French chestnuts, remove the shells and mash to a pulp. Put one-half the quantity in a bowl, add two tablespoonsful of butter, two tablespoonfuls of salt and a dash of pepper. Mix thoroughly, and fill both the cavity in the body of the turkey, and the space left by re-moving the crop. Fasten the open-ings with skewers, and lard the breast thickly with fat salt pork. Place the turkey in a baking pan and add a teasponful of salt dis-solved in a cupful of water. Roast

and add a teaspoontil of sait uis-solved in a cupful of water. Roast in a quick oven, allowing fifteen minutes to each, pound. FRUPTARIAN CHRISTMAS PUD-DING.

In these days when so many people have become fruitarians and vege-rians it has become necessary to in-vent special recipes for the old-fashioned orthodox dishes.

toned orthodox dishes. The following is an excellent re-cipe, and worth a trial by others than those who follow the diet: One pound of bread crumbs, one pound of praising quarter of a pound pound of raisins, quarter of a pound

of sugar, one pound of sultanas, one pound of currants, half a pound of candied peel, half a pound of pine kernels, half a pound of chelled Bra-zil nuts, three lemons, six eggs, quarter pound almonds and quarter pound butter. pound butter.

Chop the peel coarsely. Pass the almonds and nuts through

Press the annovation and the state of the chopping machine and chop pine nuts coarsely. Prepare and chop the fruit. the

Put it in the basin with the ugar. bread crumbs and grated le rind. Stir these well together

add the butter, melted, the strained uice of the lemons, and lastly the iuice six well beaten eggs. into grease Put the mixture into gr bowls, tie scalded and floured pud-boil

ding cloths over the top and steadily for six hours. PLUM CAKE.

One pound of flour, three quarters of a pound of hottr, three quarters of a pound of sugar, three quarters of a pound of cherries, three-quarters of a pound of cherries, three-quarters of a pound of sultanas, half a pound of mixed peel, quarter of a pound of citron peel, six ounces of almonds, one ounce of mixed spice, eight eggs, the rinds of two oranges and two lemons, half a teaspoonful of salt, half a pound of currants, quarter pint of sherry wine, and half a cup of milk. Grease a cake tin, then line it with three layers of greased paper. Put the butter and sugar into a hashin and beat them till smooth family table, r with a wooden spoon. Next add the sugar, beating in rings in your

Act and the sugar, beaching each separately. Chop the peel coarsely, cut cherries in half, shell the alm and shred them finely, clean stalk the sultanas and currants. Mix cull the fourt for the comber on the shell the almonds and Mix all the fruit together on plate, add the spice, the grated orange and lemon peel.

Sieve together the flour and the alt, add the milk to the butter, hen the flour and the fruit. the salt, then

Put the mixture into a prepared tin and place this tin in another

one Bake it very carefully in a moder-te oven from three to four hours. f it begins to get too dark, lay a piece of paper across the top of it For the first ten minutes the For the first ten minutes the cake should be put in a quick oven; it should then have the heat lessened as the larger the cake the slower should be the oven, otherwise the outside will get done while the in-

side is still raw If a clean skewer struck into the cake comes out clean the cake is done, if not, it requires more cookng. Remove the tin, peel off the paper

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of raisins, two pounds of suet finely chopped, one pound of chopped Eng ticular interest. Some men ish walnuts, two pound of chopped Eng-lish walnuts, two pounds of sugar half a pound of chopped crystallized lemon-peel which has been softened by soaking in a thin Sugar syrup, and half a pound of dried cherries insilering enforced. Successmith know on hee. Loss where i received, much less where i hanging, but they are happy similarly softened. Season with two teaspoonfuls of salt, one nuttwo teasponiuls of sait, one nut-meg grated, and one teaspoonful of cinnamon. Mix the dry ingredients well together, then add sweet milk to make a batter just thick enough to spoon into the moulds. Two-thirds there was an it bolized by one thousand and baking-powder fill one-pound cans (or molds of similar size and shape for serving, unmold, cut in inch-thick rounds, place on each a slice of orange which has been dipped in a heavy sugar syrup and coated with powdered sugar, and top each slice with a tiny form of orange marma' lade parfait. The underlay of orange keeps the parfait from melting. If desired, a hot sabayou sauce with orange juide, may accompany the pudding in place of the parfait To make the parfait, surround

ROAST TURKEY STUFFED WITH CHESTNUTS. Select a young hen turkey. Be quite sure that the logs are black, the skin white, and that the breast is full and fat. Draw and clean half a curbul of oranne juice with a For the sabayou sauce, sweeten half a cupful of orange juice with a quarter of a cupful of powdered su-gar and stir until the sugar is dis-solved. Into a double boiler put four egg-yolks and four tablespoon-fuls of sugar and beat with a wire whip until thick and smooth. Add half a teaspoonful of powdered cin-nemon and warv gradually the or

namo and, very gradually, the or-ange juice; stir continually for two minutes, take from the fire and strain into a warmed bowl.

Sift two and a half pounds of flour into a basin, rub finely into it twelve ounces of butter, add six oun-ces of brown sugar, half an ounce of ground cinnamon, half an ounce of bi-carbonate of soda, half a tea-

spoonful of sold, half a tea-spoonful of salt, half a pound of cleaned sultana raisins, four ounces cleaned currants, and four ounces of chopped candied peel. Heat one pound of golden syrup with one cup of milk; allow them to cool a little, then add them to the syrup

dry ingredients with two well en eggs. Mix thoroughly and divide into greased and floured tins. Bake slow-

ly and well. ly and well. This quantity will make about four cakes of one pound weight. HE CAME UNTO HIS OWN.

Into the world the Master came Into the world He made Down through the rows of shinin

stars, Over the far horizon bars, Down through the golden flame, Into this world of shade

Over the world the tidings flew-

Over the world that slept; Over the earth and over the Over the bending forest trees, Thrilling the darkness through

through, Darkness that vigil kept.

Unto His own the Master came Happy their blessed lot: Closed were their hands to gifts He brought, Closed were their homes where rest

He sought,

Closed were their hearts, O bitter shame

His own that knew Him not! C., in Ave Maria.

hints on Xmes Giving

(Written for True Witness.) Walk through the busy streets, el-bow your way through crowded stores, go down to your place of business, step into your friend's for five o'clock tea, come home to the family table, retire to the seclusion of your own room, and one question rings in your ears, one question weighs on your mind, "What will I get him or her for Xmas?" You cannot evade the hints and confi dances which your family and friends buttonhole you to display on their problem, but you can't for love or money ferret out two seconds anyone's earnest attention to help

solve yours. It is a serious problem to consider the tastes, wishes and appreciation the tastes, wishes and appreciation of say twenty people to whom w have been sending gifts for years and nave been scholing gitts for years and years, we must keep always in view individuality and circumstances and never repeat ourselves, endeavoring that the tissue paper and baby rib-bons display to the expectant receiver a remembrance savoring wishing boxes and wish-bones spiration, fairy godmothers and manner of charms which haunt all. the

manner of charms which haunt the region of Castles in Spain. Except to the intensely practical, matter of fact, spade is a spade type matter of fact, space is a space type of humanity, who never get at the spirit in which the gift is given, the delicate flattery of individuality and the dainty air of its presentation count for more than the intrinsic value of the gift itself.

carefully, and put it on a sieve till cold. Then wrap it up in grease-proof paper, and put it away in a cake box for two weeks or more. It is universally acknowledged that men prove more mettlesome subjects than women, as many of heir hob-bies and likes and habits and inter-ests are de hors of Christmas pre-American Plum Pudding With Or-A grave question presents itself to the manhood of America. It is, fel-low citizens, what am I going to give my wife? Shall our children starve while John D. Rockefeller gluts himself on boiled milk? No, a thousand times no; they may have indigestion, but starve? Never! The throws over a woman's life a parare ticular interest. Some men are deeply sentimental about such things and hoard every little unusable keep-sake from year to year. More just like to be remembered, they don't know on Dec. 26 what they have less where it is A woman is always much easier to suit, as her interests, amusements, occupations and ambitions are symthings which are makeable, buyable, and givable. Her personal points are almost limitless. Then a wo-man can invent a way of using a pretty bit of uselessness, or she can at worst pass it on next year. at worst pass it on next year. What are your friends' occupations, recreations or ambitione? Are they sports, ease lovers, home lovers, tra-vellers, smokers, needle-women, in-valids, correspondents, society belles or happy little home birds, scrap book fiends, collectors of any kind, china pictures stampe silver recreations or ambitione? Are they sports, ease lovers, home lovers, tra-vellers, smokers, needle-women, in-valids, correspondents, society belles or happy little home birds, scrap book fiends, collectors of any kind, china, pictures, stamps, silver spoons, post-cards, cushions, etc.? Don't thrust your tastes and theo-ries on others, for this is one of the hitches in Xmas giving. If Miss Nineteen has a pale mauve room and her complexion does not blend with it do not send her that large pink silk glove sachet, because pink suits her better. It is a bitter thing to be the receiver in that case, and no very blessed thing to be the sender

Master sixteen eats and sleeps be-tween hockey and football, and la-crosse; do not send bim Charles Dic-ken's "Child's History of England" in two respectable real bound vol-umes. He may play too much ac-cording to your views, but he will in two respectable real bound vol-umes. He may play too much ac-cording to your views, but he will never thank you honestly for the books and will never read them. Give the girl something white if you can't conscientiously make it mauve, and buy the boy some pic-ture typifying strength and honor for his own room. You have always given the girl something to wear. She is a good

something to wear. She is a good looking girl and should be better dressed than her purse allows, so you always present her with a col-lar, a tie, a few yards of ribbon, a purse, or the makings of a blouse. Now to you the a purse, or the makings of a blouse. Now, to you that girl may talk dress or her social ambitions, — her plans for next year's frocks and hats —to no one else does she mention them. Why? Because, ' as you must know, she is musical, fond of books, likes a good picture, enjoys her rare theatre visits and many other intersets and embitions and books, likes a good picture, enjoys her rare theatre visits and many other interests and ambitions and amusements in her wishing box. Has never had very much in the line of fine or suitable clothes, would like them, oh, so much, but as she can't get them and must feel the lack of them in her other lines of interest them in her other lines of interest she would so much rather receive do nations in those other lines and be free to display her own taste, which is decided and good, in choosing her articles of apparel. Being a grateful, broad-minded young woman, she has had to make the best of it and along, and only caters to your limits in talking of the season's new colors and shapes and bows; but, if with your two or three dollars you gave her a good book of those leethoven Sonatas she longs for those little "Love Dreams," or or or if you send her a little note promising tickets for the next opera season at her own discretion, she would like it. How much she could revel in a well bound good edition of Browning, or Tennyson or Keats or Lamb, or one of the good novels her type loves to see on its bookshelves. There are dozens of pictures that would be real treasure troves to her. Beautiful prints in sepia and steel engravings of the world's master-pieces, pretty little forest scenes,

engravings of the world's matter-pieces, pretty little forest scenes, forest scenes that will be always bright spots in her days. When there is little money to be spent on enjoyment all the year, the young enthusiast and the old, too, young enthusiast and the old, too, very often, with half glimpses of ethereal beauty haunting her mind, a craving in the breast for a little change, a little wider range of vi-sion, a little glimpse into the world d large and it is triffice dir. sion, a little gimpse into the world of long ago, it is a trifling dis-heartening on the one day in the year when Fairy Godmothers are rife, the only opportunity for adding to a small accumulation of treasures, to open a box of initialed hand-kerchiefs, a very elaborate blue col-lar, two yeards of the latest in nink lar, two yards of the latest in pink ribbon, a silver inkstand (with no desk on which to put it) a long, hand-painted sachet which would utterly efface your bureau, a few pair of gloves, oves, including two beautiful white suede, when the coat could not be mentioned in the same

breath. She likes the pretty things to wear but they will perhaps be remarkable with her ordinary apparel, and she would so much prefer another book, or to hear that singer, or a little travelling convenience, or some addition to the parlor ornaments. A girl whose ordinary wardrobe is of a very serviceable made over, econo-mical character may like the little fixings and extra as much as her swell friend, but they will be very noticeable on her and she may also feel a little distant hint of com-

passion in your donation. Then again while I have been talking of Lucretia. Doris may be gasp-ing at the idea of trying to exclude nice clothes from the list of Xmas not thank presents. She would presents. She would not thank anyone for a book or a picture. She usually has one or two good dresses and a fair suit and hat, but mother never seems to feel that she needs more than that and only by managing and striving can she include

is a subscription to a magazine hoves paper. This is, of course, a popular land, way of sending a gift, but it might be much more popular. There are And so many people who would like this, kid that and the other magazine, but the she did, nice two dome tan one or two or three dollars are aland during the two doing a pair of dancing shoes, "you got new boots in November, no one will notice wheways needed elsewhere. To any-one who has a fair amount to spend on Xmas giving a good plan be to talk magazines with his f a little ahead of time; find out monthlies are coming to the would ther you have shoes or boots. To his friends Lucretia such trifles are past notic what ing: she knows that nine out of ten times she cannot so for lack o cessaries, and she may long for fun while its foregoing is all and what monthlies would be come there. Then having a fair idea of the land, take a night off two weeks ahead of Xmas and send his orders to the publishers, by subscribbut second nature, but to Doris a dance is the highest point on the horizon and all her energies are expended on wishing for a dance, preparing for it, enjoying it and discussing it. Give Doris anything to wear, to caring in large quantities he gets them so much cheaper—and lo his Xmas shopping is done.. On the 25th nice-ly engraved cards arrive at his many friends doors announcing the good news that such and such a monthly or weekly with such a friendly month ry, to beautify, from a box of pow-der to a pair of those new half rub-Then there is the interest involved in house keeping to be catered to Girls cannot be too much admired news that such and such a m or weekly with such a friend's wishes will arrive for a year. Everyone can be reached in this way, old and young, rich and poor, so long as they read. The Hobbiest the mother, father, Roland, Doris, Lucretia, the invalid friend, the and encouraged for displaying it. influence exerted by There is more will ever be translated into black and white. Where mothers and fa thers forbid the introduction of juve the mother, the invalid friend Lucretia, the invalid friend cook, the sewing girl, the baby sis-ter and grandma and grandpa. Not long ago I came across the dearest little Literary Monthly, only fifty little Literary Monthly, only fifty cents a year-five cents a number, black suggestions into literary chat and criticism. Remember first to be broad in your views of your friends' likes and needs; do not intrude your taste in opposition to theirs, consult their hobbies, tie your parcels in tissue paper and pretty ribbon, write a few words of good cheer on the tas, ship them off with a beautiful wish and prepare to be surprised and deand prepare to be surprised and de-lighted with whatever they send you. CONSTANCE,

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1906, utensil; and she has it out in middle of your parlor floor, and thinks she can never live again with-out such luxuries. Dear, kind, pa out such inxuries. Dear, kind, pa-tient, self-sacrificing mother, you all but squirm when you look at it. The table that should be in the sit-(Written for The presence known actress play calls for s the stage as it present time we great deal of ye an equal amoun

The table that should be in the sit-ting-room, the napkin that should be in the drawer, the dishes that should be in their box, and the hor-rid pink rose covered centre piece that she can do as she likes with, all there in the middle of your par-lor floor. Your parlor, and she all there in the middle of your par-lor floor. Your parlor, and she never as much as asked you if she could do such a thing. Ungrateful girl, after all the money you spent on her cloth skirt for Xmas; if you tell her to take it out she'll do so and then lock herself in her room and cry; she always does it, though she is twenty-three.

she is twenty-three. And Doris is out at Aunt Kate's telling her how lovely the set was and how she fixed it up on a table in the parlor with the centre-piece Clara was so good to make, and mo-ther would be so surprised when she went in and found that other people besides the Van Hunters could have a tea table. "I'm going to make a lovely table cover for mother's birth-day. I bought it to-day with Unde Arthur's Xmas money and I guess I can make it in three months." The friend with the hobby is the friend who meets our advances with

friend who meets our advances with the reallest pleasure. The hobbiest is the enthusiast who never has enough and whose heart responds eagerly to more. The road to Xmas giving is more. The road to Xmas giving is simple and delightful with him or her. The rest of the world leaves its Xmas presents in boxes till Dec. 26th; the hobblest extracts his its in the hobblest extracts his at once if it touches on his tender point and proceeds to put it to its point and proceeds to put it to its proper use despite time and cir-cumstances. See him dip into his new Tennyson while the tissue pa-per and ribbon are still falling to the

"Tears, idle tears, I know what they mean.

"Gosh, that's fine!" Watch her snatch her new Jane Austin's and rang them in between Austin's and rant them in between Dickens and Elliot. How she gloats over the new addition to her dear shelf. See her trip off with the new china cup and saucer number three dozen and ninth in her sollecthree dozen and ninth in her sollec-tion, dearest treasure there.' Must have a drink of tea from it at once. So easy to handle, and those pale pink rose buds! See him carry down his four stamp albums and ip the bustle of Nmas are treasure. the bustle of Xmas eve prepare rearrange them so as to include

Another important member on our Another important memoer on our present list is the old or invalid friend. No one knows the bleak and desolate side of Xmas as they 'do. Perhaps they are alone in the world desolate side of Xmas as they do. Perhaps they are alone in the world possibly in a Home or Hospital, where a wholesale supply of cheer is brought around systematically, and where the little thoughtful gifts of happy friends are the only relieving notes. It is not easy to select for such people. Something series notes. It is not easy to select for such people. Something pretty and comfortable to add to their condi-tion or some little diversity in the way of a picture or a book. Grand-mas and aunts sometimes have a sweet tooth saved from the wreck of dentist ravages, and if a box of candy lasts a long time on their burgan it is not because they do

candy lasts a long time on their bureau it is not because they do not enjoy their three or four morsels a day. Grandpa likes one brand of tobacco, he might also like a new pouch, but then again he might pre-fer his old. Nice warm cloves pouch, but fer his old. d. Nice warm gloves, slippers, brush and c an eiderdown cushion, or a dressing gown. Sometimes know old ladies who croche knit, but while the dark w old ladies who crochet and t, but while fate gives them bed board she draws the line at and needles and yarn. Then make a nice little serviceable work bag and stock it well. No youthful enthusi-ast will revel in her opera bag more sincerely. Give the sick friends pic-tures beacher works tures, books, candies, something that will amuse them and give them an opportunity of feeling not so much out of the world by enabling them to treat their visitors or show them something interesting.

ing and striving can she include a silk waist or two and a new tie or belt in her wardrobe. If she wants a pair of long white gloves to go to the theatre with Roland, mother asks. "Didn't I buy you a pair of gloves two weeks ago?" And One Xmas present that is always acceptable and lasts a year with us TRSDAY, (D) The

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All persons old and young were then All persons out and young were then accustomed to indulge in what were called the "December libertles"— wild gambols, pranks and masquer-ades of the most extravagrant, and grotesque character, in which every-thing and everybody were absurdly estimized and burlesqued satirized and burlesqued.

At the Christmas dinners of the old feudal barons, the first dish brought to table was a huge boar's head having a lemon placed in its mouth. It was carried in great state the whole length of the immense the whole length of the manasive sil-banqueting hall, upon a massive sil-ver platter borne by the majordomo of the household attended by a large mber of servants and vassals, and s placed before the lord of the nor at the head of the festive manor at the head of the festive board with great pomp and ceremo ny. It was followed by great trench ers of beef, venison, pork, mutton, capons, hens, geese, ducks, plum puddings, nuts, sugar and honey, and monstrous bowls of punch and was-ail. Then came Christmas sports und cames of capons, hens, of many kinds, the festivities being presided over by a spe-cially appointed officer of the house-hold called the Lord of Misrule or the Abbot Unreason who reigned supreme from "Hallow Eve," Octoreme from "Hallow Eve," Octo-31, to Candlemas Day, February

Prominent among these Christmas diversions were "snap dragon," a game which consisted in trying to atch blow

gluts nimsel on bolicd mik? No, a thousand times no; they may have indigestion, but starve? Never! The real issue before the American peo-ple to-day, the issue that cannot be confused by false reasoning or ob-scured by the hired scribblers of scured by the hired scribblers plutocratic tyranny, is, "Is there Santa Claus?" And when the masses of liberty-loving people, a vast majority of the people, rise in their might and their nighties, and creep with bare feet into the parlor will decide, as with one voice, that there is. They may not put it that way. They may just say: "Oh, look what I got!" But it will come to the same thing.

Who wants to change this spirit for any other? Who fails to see in it the beginning of all good work in the world? The spirit of Christmas, for the unselfish selfishness of giving happiness and taking it, the desire happiness and taking it, the desire to do good if it is only for one day, and only towards one's own and the beggar at one's gate, this is the true source of all right improvement. You cannot go to the Patent Office in Washington and technological You cannot go to the Patent Office the p in Washington and take out a pa-tent that will transform men into bowl cangels. The way upward, long and tedious as it is, lies through the hearts of men. It has been so since Add the founding of the feast. And no-and, rominent among these Christmas ersions were "snap dragon," a me which consisted in trying to the traisins from burning brandy d place them in one's mouth with-dropping them, and "hot coc-s," in which a blindfolded person s struck by the other members of company and required to guess mame of each person dealing him blow. To make the parfait, surround a text that will transform men into take the way upward, long and tedious as it is, lies through the hearts of men. It has been so since the founding of the feast. And mo-thing has been proved more clearly in the political history of the race has done more 'to improve govern-ment than laws and wars. To make the parfait, surround a town containing a pint of sing and containing a pint of sing and the way upward, long and salt, and whip the cream to a froth. Add one cupful of powdered sugar of melted gelatine. Continue beating in by the halt-teaspoonful a glass-ful of orange marmalade (not the bitter kind). Do not beat after adddren. Our theatres shou ture and morality o fact they do. Con should be conducted ner and should giv. nents as will Canada and Canadi

When we take from dignity or the mora plays we are detract nown of English li should have the proud of.

Our theatres shoul putation we have al cultured, earnest, G Dle.

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