

OUR YOUNG FOLKS PAGE

A Christmas Tree in the Forest

(By William Wallace, Jr.)
A long long time ago, before this great country was inhabited from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and when extensive forests stretched over great areas of land, through which the foot of white man had not left its print, the frontiersman living in "the outer settlements" had small chance to celebrate the Yuletide season.



MAUD WALKER

After many days of weary travel they halted near a beautiful spring that came from a rocky cliff overhanging a stream that promised to be full of fish. Here the father and sons cut down trees and built a cabin, small, but large enough to afford shelter from the winter which was fast coming on.



MAUD WALKER



Getting Ready for Santa

where the little village built in a clearing made purposely for a "meeting-house," a schoolhouse, a smithy, a wheelwright's shop and various other small places of business such as found in the newest part of a new state. And she felt more lonely as Christmas time drew near, for she knew how little she could do to make her sons have innocent pleasure at that time which seems to be passing particularly to the young.

The Animals have a Christmas Tree

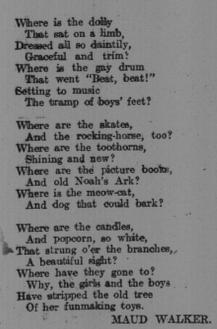
"Come, have you your trunk all packed and ready to start to the woods?" The questioner was a camel and the questioned was an elephant.



After the tree was selected for the new neighbor women have agreed to come over and help me all day Christmas. We'll exchange little trinkets and small articles of clothing and hang them on the tree for our sons and daughters.

After Christmas.

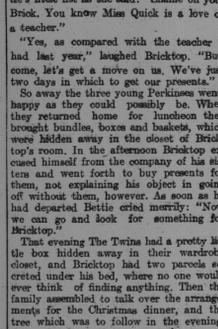
Poor old Christmas tree, Lonely and bare! Not one single gift! Hangs anywhere On those green branches, Which held such a store Of beautiful presents That covered it o'er.



MAUD WALKER

Bricktop and the Twins Celebrate Christmas.

After a most enjoyable visit with their relatives in New York city, Bricktop and the twins arrived home several days before Christmas. They found their mother busy with Christmas shopping, and they at once began to engage in buying some gifts on their own account.



MAUD WALKER

Before the Christmas Dinner.

Before the Christmas dinner, How impatiently wait, And watch the clock so eagerly With fears that 'twill be late.



MAUD WALKER

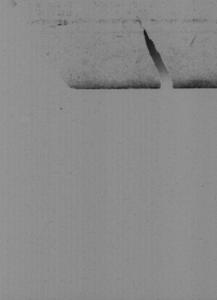
For the Christmas Table

A unique decoration for the centre of the dining table during the Yuletide season is a small Christmas tree—say two feet high—placed for safe balance in a small but broad-based fern bowl.



MAUD WALKER

Where are the candles, And popcorn, so white, That strung o'er the branches, A beautiful sight? Where have they gone to? Why, the girls and the boys Have stripped the old tree Of her funnaking toys.



MAUD WALKER

Where are the skates, And the rocking-horse, too? Where are the toothhorns, Shining and new? Where are the picture books, And old Noah's Ark? And dog that could bark?



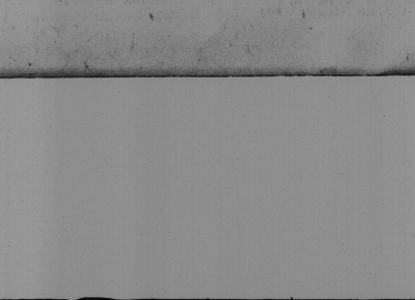
MAUD WALKER

They've seen the bright-bred cranberry In thickest jelly glow; They've seen the sweet spiced peaches On the pantry shelf in row.



MAUD WALKER

What is it that never asks questions, yet requires many answers? A doorbell.



MAUD WALKER