

AT CHRISTMAS TIME.

If you were a little Belgian girl or boy, you would fill your shoes with beans and carrots, and set them in the chimney place, for the good Saint's horse. In the morning your carrots and beans would be gone, (of course the horse ate them) and in their place would be sweetmeats.

If you lived in Italy you would go to the church to see the Bambino, or image of the Christ-child, who is supposed to give the presents.

If you were a little Spaniard you would hide your shoes or slippers in the bushes on Christmas Eve, and find them filled with fruit and sugar plums in the morning.

In Bohemia you would watch and listen for the phantom and the white horse of the Christ-child who comes flying through the air with his Kalpas full of gifts.

If you were a French child, you would hid gifts in your shoes if you were good. But if you had been naughty, Noel, who brings the Christmas gifts, would leave instead a whip in your shoe.

If you lived in Norway or Sweden, you would set in the window a candle to guide Keltine, who brings the gifts. And all the shoes, nicely polished, would be set in a row before the hearth-stone, to show that all would be peaceful in the family during the coming year. The Bible would be read in every house, at eve, during the Yule-fest or Yule-porn, as Christmaside is called. And you would spend much time skating and sledging.—(Normal Instructor.)

The Chemawa Indian school team defeated the Infantry team Saturday afternoon by a score of 55 to 0. The game was definitely one-sided affair, according to all reports, and the Infantry team was unable to score. The game was fast throughout and both teams displayed excellent organized work. Deys and Godwin, the latter formerly of the best-known Infantry team, did the star playing for the Indians, Godwin making two touchdowns after long end runs. Another feature of the game was the handling of Sanders, the big full-

back, who made a successful drop kick and goal from the 50-yard line.

Besides being pleased with the result of the game, the Indians expressed themselves as highly satisfied with the treatment accorded them by the officers.—(Oregonian.)

Godwin-Pollard.

At the home of Mrs. Johanna Pollard, at Tigerwille, Or., a very pretty wedding was solemnized on Christmas eve, when Mrs. Pollard's daughter, Nellie, was united in marriage to Mr. Edward D. Godwin. The bride was handsomely attired in white organdie and carried a bouquet of bride roses. The bridesmaid, Miss Lydia Brandt, wore pink organdie and carried pink carnations. The groom was attended by Mr. Ethel P. Ingles, of Portland. The house was decorated with holly, mistletoe and Oregon grape. After a saintly luncheon Mr. and Mrs. Godwin left amid showers of rice and old shoes for Portland for a short honeymoon, after which they will reside at Chemawa, Or., where Mr. Godwin is Dairyman.—(Oregonian.)

The following bit of verse accompanied a package sent to Mrs. Campbell:

Elyburgess' Christmas greeting,

Hopely though it be,

Carries with it wishes best

For ninety hundred three.

Ho, shine! Shine! Always shine!

(Fameline commanding)

Shine thy every act in life.

Then shine thy "understanding"

Upon opening the parcel Mrs. Campbell found a bottle of Shueblon, a new kind of shoe dressing sent by those clever women, Misses Ely and Burgess, of Carlisle, who are always sure to remember all their friends by presenting them at Xmas with something entirely original bearing the "Elyburgess" brand.

Don't walk so high that you'll stumble your toes against a star and tumble over the moon. Keep near the earth.