# A KINSMAN of THE HEART

A Christmas Story

By JOHN J. a'BECKET

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The touch of a hand, the glance of an eye rich. He not only belonged by birth Or a word exchanged with a passerby; The glimpse of a face in a crowded street. And afterward life is incomplete

-W. R. Hereford. ) you think she is a bride?" The duchess dropped the sugar into her tea without removing her glance from a man to drink. the young woman in question. It was Christmas day at Shep-

heard's, in Cairo. The subject of her Inquiry was interesting enough to seem a grateful present to the guests. "Could any one doubt it?" replied

Baldwin. "It is as evident as that the smart, disagreeable male is the husband."

"Disagrecable!" The surprise, almost protest, in the duchess' tone had warrant. The young gentleman was tall, of elegant carriage and with the hall mark of breeding. His clothes were quite de rigueur. Her grace would have pronounced him distinguished without feeling constrained to qualify his moral or intellectual traits. After another quick appraising look at the man she said bluntly. 'You think she is so very

"Your grace must see that she is charming." returned the young man calmly, "It was the men, not the girl, who beirgred his disagreeableness.

Look at dant!" The girl had drawn closer to her companion and said something. He compressed his thin lips and gave a short not of his hand in acceptance of her. He was impatiently pushing on after the porter, the girl pressing after with a glidling briskness which kept her close at his heels.

The duchess smiled again. "Of course he might have turned," she said indulgently. "But there's the luggage."

"Of course they should have turned.

"Accept an American's thanks," murmured Baldwin, "not for the truth, but girlish bride wore a Worth dinner your forgiving tone. Yet, do you know, gown elaborately wrought out in the the note of the thoroughbred American highest elegance of the prevaling is to be facilely cosmopolitan-solvitur mode. Her neck was so round and

always seem to me a charming alien value of modified exposure. interloper at the United States embas- The groom? Why, he was the groom. sy in London. Do American women a side light on the bride. Baldwin reknow Latin, by the way?"

of sugar in my tea," replied the duch- with something more than the relish ess archly, "and know that I like sweet | with which a gentleman drinks wine at things. Don't imagine that I shall pro- dinner. test because you pay extravagantly "They are married, and it is the houpretty compliments."

She smiled brightly, then settled back the duchess as he passed her table. comfortably in her chair, raised her During the evening in his role of belorgnette in a businesslike manner and nevolous spectator and student of his went on: "Let us pursue our analysis kind Baldwin did not neglect to obof your interesting countrymen. Set serve that the young husband left his me right if I go wrong. She is-eight- wife alone two or three times, though een? And from-New York? Not ac- as yet she had apparently discovered quainted as yet, aux fonds, with Mr. no acquaintances at Shephcard's. These Husband? He is very rich." Then, withdrawals were to repair the fatigue dropping the rising inflection, she add- of travel by supplanting the wine at

ble. As to her age, you are possibly tect his wife,

sion had disappeared within the hotel, tion of his wife's to ascertain the ob-They had evidently just arrived on the ject of her regard. With still less tact afternoon train from Alexandria. Shep- he brought his thin lips tightly togethheard's was crowded that year. The er, and his white forehead puckered little tables on the terrace in front of like a peevish child's. He must have the hotel were nearly all occupied by intimated to the lady his desire to people, chattering and laughing as they withdraw, for he brusquely rose and beguiled that delightful hour of the looked about with the repellent air Cairo day with afternoon tea. New ar- with which some people insinuate their rivals are lawful prey for lodgers' com- exclusiveness. She got up at once and ments, and to have come two days be- followed him from the room with fore is to hold a resident's vantage graceful deference. ground, which warrants a critical inspection. Young married people, more- let his woman trail after him a in the over, newly arrived or not, are ever aboriginal lords of creation," reflected and wheresoever targets for tongue Baldwin with a somewhat contemptushafts. Two youthful beings mated and ous smile. "The honeymoon is dwinlicensed for happiness surely suggest dling to a crescent, I fancy, and I the fullness of life. The human doubt should not wonder if there were a Bonas to whether they have it makes con- vale impaled on its horns before long.

ister later and learned that they were Egypt. Mrs. Bonvale had that oriental that one more reason for remaining her by this land of Ptolemies and the ister later and learned that they were Legypt. Mrs. Bonvale and that oriental would be exhausted. In this spirit she resplendent Cleopatra was due to this He had melted into it and was lost.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucien Bonvale, where pojourn in her memory ever after with Mr. and Mrs. Lucien bonvaie, where upon he recalled what friends had told something of the feeling with which upon ne recalled what irrends had told something of the recalled what irrends had told something the recalled what chapel in Paris in the beginning of Dee ed to their bondage in that land. She more than anything—first because she gorgeous trappings. comper in Paris in the beginning of Dec. and the comper in Paris in the beginning of Dec. The groom was from Borden had little expected in a region saturate was too alive not to detest the thought. The tombs of the Apis bulls were as for remembrance of him—two tiny imtown and, as the duchess had surmised, ed with antiquity to make acquaintance of death, and then because she loath depressing as she had imagined. Out

to the class which is not obliged "to do anything for a living," but electively pertained to that unhappy portion of it which assumes the ennui of an existence stimulated by no fixed ambition, lightened by no definite endeavor. Such vital hardship has been known to drive

The bride was one of two sisters celebrated in European centers for esprit and beauty. They were of fine New England stock, both parents descending from families of high repute for political and literary achievement. Baldwin was forced to admit that for once a glowing report had not paved the way to a disappointing reality. He had not supposed the girl was so young; still less had he imagined the mpulsion of her charms. Clarice Bonvale was so radiantly

beautiful that the most blase observer could not but surrender to some thraldom. Her face was aristocratically oval. Her clear olive skin, smooth as a rose leaf, was suffused with the most delicate pink, as if Cupid were breathing on her cheeks; a well modeled nose, a mouth with clean cut, subtle curves and sensitive to a degree, which revealed perfect teeth when the lips parted and lent a lurking mobility, almost childlike, to her lower face. But her eyes and hair were the girl's crowning glory-such round, lustrous eyes, so brilliantly soft and, despite a keen alertness in their glance, incongruously beseeching. The long, silky lashes, with their upward curve, failed her remark without turning toward to lend even a suspicion of language to their brightness. The delicately arched eyebrows were an added note of wistfulness. In the wavy masses of hair there was a subdued glint as of burnished copper. On her hands, which were very temperamental, two or three unique gems flashed with dignified

"A transplanted Helen," thought There's the bride," returned Baldwin Baldwin after a critical survey of the beautiful young creature. She was a "Granting you the merit of your dis- type, and he relished a new type of the covery," the duchess resumed with "eternal feminine" more than he would playful sarcasm, "there are other obvi- a bottle of Johannesberger from Prince ous points. For instance, they are Metternich's own cave. During his Americans. That is as palpable as dinner he watched her from his table

with keen but well cloaked vigilance. The duchess was right again. The plastic that Baldwin felt it a delight to "So few of that kind come abroad," see the shapely head pivot on it, while replied the duchess absently. "But how the tempered modesty with which her very rude of me! My dear fellow, I corsage screened her exquisite bosom never realize you as an American. You showed a masterly knowledge of the

garded him solely as a correlated be-"Your grace knows everything." The ing, an accompaniment to his wife, a young attache assumed the air of being worthy one so far as externals went driven into a commonplace as he add- He was not above noting that Mrs. ed, "Ignorance with you seems a cour- Bonvale partook moderately of the champagne which Mr. Bonvale or "You have seen me put three lumps dered. He consumed most of it and

evinoon." Baldwin remarked sirily to

ed, with an assurance that excluded dinner with more potent if smaller doubt: "She has a Raudnitz traveling drafts. Besides his absence of desire gown on. She will wear a smart Worth to supply his wife with any other companionship than his own, the perfunc-"I need not tell you that you are right tory character of Mr. Bonvale's attenabout the gowns. I can only know tions attested no tender solicitude to that such an exquisite figure deserves make himself as agreeable as possible. to be clothed as acceptably as possi- He seemed to guard rather than pro-

right; almost certainly so as regards. Later on Baldwin felt the young the disagreeable husband's means, wife's artlessly roving gaze veering in Girls of her type marry money. As to his direction. He considerately abher habitat, I hardly think it is New stracted his own. When he let his York. The New York girl is quick and glance drift her way again, thinking too proudly knowing to hesitate in she would have passed him by, he was thought or movement. But she does momentarily flattered to find her eyes not hurry. That is New Englandy or fixed on him dreamily. Almost at the western. Yet her soft, gliding grace moment her husband turned and, with unmistakably shows the southern giri." what Baldwin thought a tactless quick-By this time the couple under discus- ness, let his own eyes follow the direc-

But which?"

The young attache consulted the reg- The Bonvales spent six weeks in

that the suspicious vigilance of her near chambers. matrimonial lord was the distorted expression of a too engressed affection. She realized it as the selfish greed for absolute domination which is compatible with the narrowest of natures. stimulants, which also cropped out dur- gree of eradition on the subject. ing this stay in Cairo, seemed almost forgivable. Yet drink produced in Lu- what more about the Apis buils. If ris.

her with a childlike shrinking and delating thing for a proud, ardent young the symbolic triangle standing white her dark, brilliant eyes from the sarwife to learn that she has married a

ly becoming a bereaving acquaintance. There was a dumb cry in her heart for some touch of human sympathy, for the soothing support which affection exhales. This poignant isolation was enhanced by her surroundings. The gayety of the hotel people; the superficial splendor, almost nakedness, of the orient's color, the melancholy of the tombs, mournful memorials of a human kind associated with so remote a past as to be merged in the mythical; ures in the many shops of the great

with anything so modern as a jealous ed the warm glow, the acrid smell, the clearness of the upper world they husband. Hers was dawning on her in scurrying flight of bats and the smoky plunged into the stuffy gloom of straitthat light. She could not flatter berself flare of the torchen in these subterra- ened inclosures underground. Descend-

ecrinin markings the priests made the bulls. In the center of the room stood Compared to this degrading jealousy, people think Oslris had gone into him, and they adored the beast," replied block of granite or sandstone, the masslignant, her husband's tendency to Bonvale, quite content with this de ive shell infolding the remains of the again, a beautiful woman in black

Mrs. Honvale informed herself some-

cien Benyale that dry, insolent irrita- she was going to the Serapeum, the

Her imagination at least found as and bring peace to her soul. spair. Never before had her soul known thetic delight in picturing the majestic. With a quick sigh and a passing flank and beneath its pink tongue the upon those of an attendant, knot which fancy called the mark of He was a young, handsome, pure type

stalled as a god, cared for with infinite repressed passion. In that flickering enshrined in a costly sareophagus! If the glowing eyes which gleamed be the stolid insensibility of the sitting fig. If death came to it before that time all its desolation and hunger. It was a Egypt mourned, and sorrow settled on river of cool refreshment to her parch-



straintely sensions, but poorly invige- naif to summerily eject the god who him who sleeps at Phile." It was at eagerly taken. In 1896 the shipments rating; even the thin, penefrating cry proved a follotel renant and to be wall the solemn totals that guarded the of trees from Maine to the large cities of the muezzins, perched like human; has if he did otherwise! storks on the slender minarcts and inelting the Moslem to mechanical devo (200) years before Christ, the last of met the one who had led her out of In some sections, where the fir is estions with their relterated "Alla Akter, the Apis bails had passed out of Egypt, the dark hand of her heart long pecially prolific, the cutting and pre-Alia Aklear! La Allah il Aklah! Heyya | to be brought to the Emperor Julian ings that could find no rest. When | paring of Christmas trees is made the

sudness run through their excursions to field, and she, made in the likeness of been good to her. It was enough,

remarked once to Bonvale, with a short ened by the preordained clasp?

ritated, monitory air. therefore the less.

She was looking forward with sharp ing chill.

all one loves it. There is no half way. She whom beauty had as sharply sepa- vale. husband. She had come to feel him a lable fealousy, a life partner who was impotence to be gone. Bonvale had left wreaths and garlands for the decoradisturbing figure in the foreground of already numbing the eager vitality of her for a few moments on one of his tion of church and home. every scene, even the widely extending her girl's heart and making it cry out fussy, suddenly thought of quests. to itself in the yearning of its lonell. Around her was a motley crowd, with bought by men who make a business of "Those ranges of boats with their ness. Why should the heart spontane sprinklings of many nations in its mov- supplying the Christmas markets of the curved yards make me think of great onely put forth tendrils if there was ing mass. In the noise and confusion cities, though many farmers and others dry sedges bent by the wind, and those maught which they might grasp for and small ballel of jarring elements send their crops direct to market. For tall, tufted palms look like gignntic support, no other heart to which they strong fingers suddenly slipped smooth-

Nile, the yellow Libyan hills in the dis- the bungering soul of Clarice Bonyale with an instinct of sympathy, closed as she sailed up the ten miles of river upon those which had been so gently The quick wrinkle came into his that lay between Cajro and Memphis pushed into ber warm palm. She smooth forehead, and there was the on the pligrimage to the tomb of the looked up with a soft welcoming of to Maine people this year from the disgusted compression of his lips. Apis bulls. The trip should have been childlike eagerness. "You ought to learn to take things an enchanting one. Streaming sun- There in the flooding light of the amount to \$150,000,-New York Tribas you find them," he said, with an ir skine, vivid color and air that would moon stood her heart's kinsman, the une, have rejoiced spring buds lent sweet- strong young Arab of the Serapeum. The girl's mouth quivered to a slight. Pess to the Egyptian day. But the mill Impassive, powerful, with a repose that proud smile, but formed no answer of her heart was grinding fine its grist the west knows little of, his dark eyes She had already begun to take Lucien of bitierness. In the near foreground under the strong brows burned with a Bonyale as she found him, but her re- of every view, even the long vista of fire which told of his intense feeling. sentment at having to do so was not existence, stood a human being whose. His eyes bent on her unwaveringly,

desire to the hour of their departure. They landed at Sakkarah and made ber me by when you are gone so far of a finished kite. Thus a box of car-If she fell in unprotestingly with Mr. the short transit to the tombs on don- away to your country. Do not forget penter's tools makes a fine present for Bonvale's proposition to go here or keys. Clarice smiled faintly as she felt me in the long years to come or that I a boy, particularly if it is accompanied there it was with the relieving sense that the kindliest emotion awakened in love you."

ing a few steps they found themselves "What is an Apis bull? And why in a long corridor, out of which opened should it have a tomb?" she asked cu- several small rooms some 18 by 15 feet in dimensions-throne rooms, so to "Oh, when they found a bull with speak, of the defunct and sublimated the sarcophagus, hewn from a single regal bovine which so many centuries stood in the drawing room of her home ago had housed the masquerading Ost- in Philadelphia before a small cabinet.

More than a thousand years before bility which is one of its unpleasantest the cropolis of defunct bovines at Mem- the last of them had passed out of the thetically sweet, as she stood there lost phis, she chose to know what claim life of Egypt, and not her own short in memories. Her instrous eyes seemed As Clarice Bonvale's eager young this sucrosanct herd could have on the lifetime back, a Frenchman of Bou- to soften as she gazed. soul rebelled under the scourge of this attention of an intelligent New Eng- logue, Mariette Pasha, had unearthed double revelation a duli mist seemed hand girl of today. She would hardly their tombs, long lost in the irreverent come through the rooms without being to obscure the effulgent radiance of the bave been a true product of her envi- enshrouding sand. Yet the solemnity heard on the rugs bustled up to her orient, and an iron thorn pricked remnent had she regarded with aught of it all, if any there was, did not and exclaimed vivaciously; "I knew through its sensuous indolonce. She but quiet disdain the solemn mockery check the scornful quiver of her lip as you would see me, Clarice. I am giad was a soft, innocent, ignorant young of worship which lay in adoring the Clarice reflected that her heart asked I came in unannounced so as to catch thing, capable of heaven only knew benevolent Osiris reincarnated in a not for Orisis, but for one friendly you in that pose. I wish you could what possibilities. Until now rose bull, no matter what its crotic mark, touch to save it from an aridity like have your picture taken as you looked leaves had strewn her way through lugs. Yet ages before Christ had come that of the surrounding desert. Also, life, and homage to her wonderful to flood the chambers of the mind cowed by her oppressed feelings, intolbeauty had been a stimulating incease with his mystic light the early kings of crantly resentful of Lucien Bonvale's before. You seemed lost in thought, to her brain if not to her heart. She Exypt had fostered the recollection of degrading jealousy, scarce during to yet it was happy, peaceful thought had always had her mother hitherto, their highest divinity by presenting to call her soul her own, she appealed Now she had only her husband. That the sember Egyptians "him who slept silently to the whole world for symshe should so phrase it to herself filled | et Phile," remascent in a lordly bull. | pathy, and there was none to heed her | net as if to discover the source of such |

this helpless loneliness. It is a deso- creature with its lustrous, sliky hide, tremor of her sensitive lips she averted upon its brow, the hair of its back cophagus standing grimly forth in the stranger who, as her husband, is rapid- swirling to simulate an engle, the flare of the torches and without snowy crescent flashing on its stalwart thought or intention turned them full

the scarab, the sacred insect of Ptah. Arab, with clear, pale skin, clean cut What a destiny for a bull-to be features, tall, sinewy, silent, gentle, taken from the common herd and in- mysterious, suggesting an intensity of entlon during life and after death light, down in the gaunt chamber of limed at chormous expense and death, his soul looked straight through the revered animal rounded a quarter neath his straight black brows and of a century it was imposingly killed. grasped that of the girl with sense of barnar, from which drifted perfumes the hand like a pall. So charmingly ed being. Life thrilled through her, The shackles, whose tightening con strictions numbed her by their viselike grip, fell off. She breathed with the joy of a released prisoner.

Her soul in that first impulsive moment spoke back with all the eloquence which can be uttered by the eye. It was heart answering heart. Time is measured by intensity, not mere duration. The whole length of that encounter-perception, bestowal, acceptance been a full minute. But it was a milestone from which life was to be measured. When Clarice Bonvale left the tembs of the Apis buils and returned to Cairo she was not an nilen woman alone in Egypt. A friend was with her, a kinsman of her heart-her proud, hungry young heart. The memory of some abandoned copper mines a short him in the long wanderings up the Nile | distance inland. The leaves had fallen was a tiny, bubbling spring in her be- from the deciduous trees, causing the ing from which welled solace and dark evergreens to stand out in bold strength. The rancor of leneliness had relief against a neutral background of departed, the wasting touch of aridity | browns and grays. The owner of the was gone, the eager stretching forth yacht was struck by the beauty of the for something on which to lean felt a scene and also with a practical idea. prop and support. The image of that He hired men and horses and had cut the passionate grasp he had laid upon on the deck of the yacht to Boston, her, haunted her with a soothing sweet- where they were offered for sale.

feather dusters stuck in the sand," she could cling, strengthening and strength by, possessively, late the hand which ers in Maine pay 5 cents each, and for hung listlessly at her side. A flutter trees six to ten feet in height the price little laugh. They were sailing on the | Such was the leaven of thought in ran through her. Her own fingers,

shadow fell upon her soul with blight. He nurmured softly: "I have brought you my heart and something to remem-

The crowd pressed. He was gone.

of the intense glitter and warm brown ages of Osiris and Isis, such as are found in the tombs; Osiris the Benefi

> "By him who sleeps at Philæ," she said to her heart. "Come, are you ready?" asked Bonvale, reappearing.

"Yes," she answered quietly, slipping the figures into her pocket. Ten years later, on Christmas day

Her eyes were fixed upon something in it. Her air was pensive, resigned, pa-

just now. You were perfectly lovely. What were you thinking about, dear?" The lady's eyes reverted to the cabisoothing memories

"Egypt," replied Mrs. Bonvale very quietly, with a faint, peculiar smile. "Oh, I see," murmured the other, with a conventional drop in her hearty voice. "You passed your honeymoon there, didn't you? Those two little images recalled it, I suppose. Poor Lucien! Did he give them to you? Who are they, and what do they mean?" "Ists and Osiris." said the widow of Lucien Bonvale. "What do they menn? A great deal, but I really can't tell you

just what." "Well, don't try, Clarice," said her caller sympathetically. "It's the association probably. I understand." She put forth her hand and patted the lightly clasped ones of the woman

"Yes," answered Mrs. Bonvale softly, with a thoughtful look at the tiny images, "It's the association. You will stay to luncheon, won't you?"

MAINE'S CHRISTMAS TREES The Once Despised Fir Now a Popu-

lar Source of Revenue. A few years ago the fir tree was looked upon as a nuisance in Maine. Now it is a source of considerable inand grateful relief - could not have come to hundreds and to the transpor-

tation companies as well. The beginning of its popularity was in 1892, when a party of hunters who had been in a steam yacht to New-foundland to shoot carlbou called at Sargentville, on Penobscot bay, to visit Arab youth, the strong gentleness of about 600 of the firs, which he carried

She seemed to feel it especially at greatest expectations, for the whole lot Philae. The soft charm of the little is- was snapped up in short order. So land and the graceful peace that brood- profitable was the first venture that in more in them. With a smile it oc- firs were sent from the shores of Pecurred to her that here was where Osi- noiscot buy to Boston, where they were ris the Beneficent was laid to his rest; all sold at good prices, and in the folthat to the old Egyptian there was no lawing year the trade was extended to mightler outh than that sworn "by New York, where the firs were as SCRUGGS' SIEGE stately bull which he had possessed to had increased to about 750,000, and in

alasallah?" the marrow, dirty alleys, the [11, A. D. 362] Yet through the centu-would she see him next? Would she occasion of festive gatherings, corregarish Paris suggestiveness in so much ries their preserved except had held ever see him again? And, if she did, sponding to the huskings in fall time, garish Paris suggestiveness in so much ries their preserved except had held ever see him again? And, if she did, spending to the huskings in fall time. And slowly grew enraged, of the khedive's capital—all scenario to stately preserved or the Scrapeum— could be say more than he had said in whole families going into the woods. And not a package held a thing drain her heart and leave in it a heave were walting there for her to come that first, quick, close, magnetic fusion and taking their dinners along. A ier burden of aching void.

Where they held their silent court.

Where they held their silent court.

Where they held their silent court.

Of their souls? Well, Osiris the Benefichten and a boy or a strong girl cuts with a sharp hatchet the few dead ilmbs from contained, in varied shape and form, the excavations, trips on the only caim | God, looked in valu for sympathy. They were returning after their long | the base. Women and boys tie the or sluggishly ruilled Nile, drives to Ge some touch of harman interest that leagues up the Nile. At last their feet trees into bundles of a dozen, and then zirch, the pyramids, sphinxes, columns might over her aching heart! What a were set homeward. There was not so the harvest is piled into hayracks and mackery! This bull, flower of the berd, much charm in that as that they were carried to the nearest railroad station. Some one has said: "The cast is a by force of his lordly markings raised leaving Egypt, the place where she had. The smaller children gather the trailland of mystery. If one cares for it at to the planacle of a nation's adoration: for the first time realized Lucien Bon ling creepers of the ground pine, pluck branches of glossy wintergreen and If one does not love it one really bates | cated from the others of her sex had | One night at Luxor she stood on the | gather the red fruit of the wild raisin it and all its ways." Clarice Bonvale gained by this gift a husband whose wharf, waiting to embark on the little shrub, all of which are packed in boxes did not love it. She saw it all with her highest form of regard was an intoler steamer which puffed with impudent and sent to the cities for the making of

The evergreen harvests are generally paid is 10 to 16 cents. The five cent tree sells in the city market for 25 cents, while the fifteen cent tree often brings \$1 or more. The total revenue Christmas greens crop will probably

Gifts For Children. Children enjoy things with which they can do something. They are happlest when both brains and hands are employed. An ingenious boy will get more pleasure out of the material with which to make a kite than he will out by a few light boards and some nails.

A game that requires the looking up of names or characters is a present that can be enjoyed by the entire fam-A box of gay colored beads and a

spool of wire will be appreciated by a on which every bit of color will stand service should be china ornamented

snow now johly be could be under adverse circumstances. As the Christmas which as possible. Over it we told each to which the turkey was roasted. Red is unquestionably the true color star may be filled also with holly bernake them distinctive, and this bright leaves, or another variation of this And answers that he suffered from color gives always a suggestion of idea is to form the star of heavily frosted evergreens, bordered with holly

the form of a star. Directly under the While holly and mistletoe for many chandelier, bedecked with laurel and decades held almost undisputed sway Christmas day during the civil war," holly, place the table draped with white as Christmas decorations, their substisaid the late General Hampton when inen. In the middle put a tall and tutes are now numerous. Lycopodium. craceful crystal or silver candelabrum, familiarly known as ground (or runrimmed with greenery and holly ber- ning) pine, has a light, feathery effect ies, each of its lights shaded with and is lovely for festooning and dragauze or fluffy paper shades of a bright pery, or it can be made into flat wreaths scarlet. At the base a large flat star and tied with smart bows of broad red Christmas was one day on which there radiates from the candelabrum in five ribbon. These wreaths may be placed was no fighting. The men received points. A tin form serves as a founda- at the four corners of the table or laid messages and boxes from home, and

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Cloaks

Now "sacrificed."

to execute strategic movements. Pinal-

ly the sport became so exciting and as

spirited that two men had their arms

and declare a truca."-Washington

Christmas In Other Landa.

In Norway, where Christmas finds

the land buried deep under the snow,

the fiords frozen and the whole coun-

try tight in the grasp of the ice, there

are many quaint and pretty Christmas customs. Perhaps the most interesting

of all are the nesting and feeding of

the birds. A few days before Christmas

broken, and I had to go into the fight

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Roseburg, Ore. Phone 671 ed over it—she felt her new kinsman the next Christmas season fully 50,000 to the next Christmas season fully 50,0

OF NECKTIEPHOID

FIGMAS SCRUGGS, on Christmas day, Got packages galore, Until he wondered if there could By chance be any more. He opened each one when it came

a gaudy new crayat.

new straw and hav are put into every nest that can be found in the bollows of trees and the eaves of bouses and barns, and straw is scattered about over the frozen snow to be carried awny by the birds themselves. Then, in every available spot on the thatched roofs, on house tops, window sills and doorsteps, are strewn large measures of grain. It is a pretty sight to see the flocks of birds swooping down to this feast. So they feed royally during the holiday times, making up for many days of scant living, for it is hard to find anything to eat where everything is frozen so fast.

'Tis ever thus!' mouned Thomas

The ties were green and red and brown

And black and pink and blue, With stripes and dots and funny lines

Scruggs; ; "In every Christmas wreck

I am the sufferer who gets it always in the neck."

There was a doctor's bill.

Today, when asked about the case,

"There was never any fighting on

England and still observed in some of the northern districts of the old country is that of placing an immense log of wood-sometimes the root of a great tree-in the wide chimney place. This is often called the Yule log, and it was on Christmas eve that it was put on the wide hearth. Around it would gather the entire family, and its entrance was the occasion of a great deal of ceremony. There were music and rejoicing, while the one authorized to light it was obliged to have clean hands. It was always lighted with a brand left over from the log of a previous year.

The Yuletide Log.

A custom at one time prevalent in

A "Hot Time" Christmas. Australia has hard work to keep cool when it is time for a visit from Santa Claus, for it is then midsummer with its people, who are doing their wisest to get away from the terrible heat of the terrible sun. Funny though it may seem, they have in mind at this time the picture of the jolly and generous old Northman saint who is making the "old country" folk happy for at least me day in the year.

Potted Plants as Presents, The last weeks before the holidays are crowded with belated shopping trips and half finished bomemade gifts. Why work so hard to make "something that will answer" and yet that in all probability will meet no want and therefore receive little welcome? Why not save one's nerves and give more pleasure by buying a few blooming bulbs in pots or selecting some thrifty asked for some reminiscences. "It has plants of exalis, abutilon, ivy or gebeen a long time ago, and I cannot re- ranium from one's own window garden, member much of those Christmas making the pots pretty with paper and times. We of the army had other ribbon after the fashion of the florists, things to occupy our attention. But if you like?

> For Rough Hands. When the hands look rough and red, an ointment rubbed in will generally make them more attractive. Mix to-

## Xmas Near the North Pole

THINK Christmas, 1883, was an end. was proceeding southward in the hope we had our breakfast—thin soup made Christmas,"—Buffalo Express. of obtaining help, and about the 20th of peas, carrots, blubber and potatoes. of October we enseonced ourselves in Our Christmas dinner was served at 1 of October we ensconced ourselves in a little but at Cape Sabine. Our suppolar night the cheerfulness that we continued to maintain was remarkable. It would have been a splendid opportunity for Dickens' character, Mark Tapley, who was always seeking some specially depressing situation in life to

show how folly he could be under ad- of chocolate, we tried to prolong as add a table-spoonful of flour to the pan season approached we all looked forward to it with eager anticipation, not reminiscences of bygone Christmases edding slowly a cupful of water in only as a festal day the associations at home with the loved ones so far which the giblets were boiled; season and memories of which would to some away. We discussed the probability with salt and pepper and add the chopextent vary the wearisome monotony of our ever reaching our own firesides | ped giblets. of our lives, but because we knew that again, and we entered into an agreethe winter solstice would fall about Dec. 22 and that then the sun would before another Christmas we would South Africa was discovered by the return and the long, dreary night be at pass the day together in memory of Portuguese, who were searching for an

my most memorable one," said "Christmas day came at last, Christ-spending in the regim of the relentless Diaz was the commander of the two General Greely, the arctic exmas in the arctic regions! At 6 o'clock
plorer "With my command I

ply of food was running very low, and will sit down the coming Christmas clous that can go with a Christmas turply of food was running very low, and to roast turkey stuffed with oysters: key. Shell a quart of Italian or French we were on very short rations, every one being allowed just food enough in First course, a stew of seal meat, on chestnata. But in bot water and boil one being anowed just root enough in each twenty-four hours to sustain life. lone, blubber, potatoes and bread until the skins are softened; drain of

that awful Christmas we were then ocean road to India. Bartholomew

took another Portuguese fleet south. He discovered Natal on Christmas day and thus named it in consequence.

YULETIDE DECORATIONS.

and How to Use Them.

warmth and cheeriness. A most charming centerpiece is in berries.

The Christmas Colors and Materials and then filled with scarlet geraniums, center. and then filled with scarlet geraniums, center.

offset with a fringe of feathery green. At each place a bunch of holly, tied of remember that on one Christmas gether one dram of powdered borax.

tion. This is packed with damp moss around the candelabrum placed in the camp life got an inspiration on that

Under these depressing circumstances and amid the awful silence of the polar night the cheerfulness that we polar night the cheerfulness that night the cheerf re is nothing more delightful in The little flowerets of the geranium with narrow green ribbons, and the the ground was covered with snow. five ounces of rosewater and one-fourth