VOL. IX. thing to my mother," replied Jack, after a moment's hesitation. "Mon-ey to pay the rent or a bag of flour. Something like that, you While stars their vigits keep while stars their vigits keep TO THE

know. "Of course," assented Tom, "San the

"Of course," assented Tom, "San-ta Claus gives a present to every-body. What would you like, Jack?" "A pair of skates," said Jack. "And I've got a little sister who'd give anything for a doll." "Money to pay rent— a pair of skates—a doll—Dunning—and 339 Blank Street. All right. I'll re-member", said Tom, pausing before a brown-stone front. "This is our house, Jack."

1110

mat

no idea how many boys and girls there are in the world. Thousands upon thousands, bless 'em! If they keep on increasing at this rate, I really believe I'll have to enlarge "No" "I say, Bessie," he said, sofily, "are you asleep?" "are you asleep?" "No," replied Bessie, with a little really believe I'll have to enlarge my factory again. But my men have worked day and night, and, according to my calculations, I shall have presents for all." "Of course not," and Tom laugh-ed at what he considered a very silly question. "Can't you see?" "Bessie raised herself upon her elbow and, after blinking drowsily at the man in the moon, fell back

ited, flashed before his mind, the happy boy sprang out of bed and tiptoed noisiesly toward the goed old saint. - Bessie, who obeyed for implicitly in all things with a blind faith in his superior window, did the same. Santa Claus, feeling a tim-id tap upon his shoulder, started and glanced around, and then quick-ly averted his face, dismayed at be-ing caught so nicely. In a gruff tone he asked them what they wanted. ited. flashed before his "Sleep, little children, sleep, While stars their vigils keep And the pale moon floods the earth with its light. Over the crusty snew, Santa Claus swiftly is coming to-night! "Dream, little children, dream, And may your visions teem With all the fancies that cause yo delight! Quick as a lightning flash Ouward the teindeer dash— Santa Claus swiftly is coming to-night! "Wake, little children, wake, Now that the day doth break And rays of sunshine steal in, warm bright. Stockings are heaped with toys For all the girls and boys-o! Santa Claus came and went in t night!" wanted. 14253

IK CO

"You give everybody a present, don't you, Mr. Claus?" said Tom, undecided how to begin. Santa Claus nodded affirms-

Devoted to the Best Interests of Polk County in Particular and to the Particular and the Particular and the Particular and to the Particular and to the Particular and to the Particular and to the Particular and t

DALLAS OREGON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1882.

in the year. And her heart grow soft as out as with a gran drum mildewed goat. Well, it may drum and me practiced with that goat until he could bont a picture of a goat the happy times they used to have on Christmas at her childbood home — the old farm that had since passed in the back of a bitter sob as she took the en- the old farm that had since passed in the back of a bitter sob as she took the en- the old farm that had since passed in the back of a bitter sob as she took the en- the old farm that had since passed in the back of a bitter sob as she took the en- the old farm that had since passed in the back of a bitter sob as she took the en- the old farm that had since passed a bitter sob as she took the en- the old farm that had since passed in the back of a chair, and the goat would bit it every time. We borried a buck beer so the back of a chair, and the goat on the back of a "That's the way with girls," grumbled Tom. "To-save-their — lives — they — can't — keep — And, before he knew it, he had followed her to dreamland. "God bless him!" murmured Mrs. Queerly enough, Santa Claus did not return to his sleigh. Instead, he buttoned his overcoat up closely and walked briskly down the street Dunning, gratefully. "And now I'll tell you what we'll do, children. We'll have the best dinner to-day we're had for many a month." 'They hurriedly dressed. Mrs. Dunning opened the door to go out and buy a little meat for break-fast. A man with a huge basket met her in the hell more essayed to rise—this time, and walked briskly down the street with success. "Hark! What's that?" Both listened and heard the mer-ry jingle of bells across the snow. the proprietors of which smiled Nearer and clearer came the sweet blandly at the rushing business met her in the hall.

diffo Coast in Gene

art to chew. "Why, yes, of source I am, but what set you to thating of that," initial the grooty man, as he would be desk and abarged the boy's other with a ball a pound of sincefrom his mouth, nodded, and put it back again. Santa Claus wrote something on a slip of paper, and,

y succing something green in it, sealed is in an envylope. Then, chucking the laby under its dim-pled chip, he drupped a silver dol-lar into its chubby fist, and depart-ed emply-handed.

mon. "Well, do the goals bunt when you nishiate a frash caudidate?" "No, of course not. The goats are sheap ones, that have no life, and we muzzle them, and put pil-lows over their heads, so they can't hurt auvhody," says the grocery man, at he winked at a brother Odd Fel-hew who may mathed on a same har-rel, looking mysterious. "But why do you avk?" "O, nuthin', only I wish me and my chum had muzzled our goat with a pillow.

<text>

NO.

but promines a He still keep the rum-seller Register: Hon.

Mr. G. W. Wood

a mather -an' if yo'll h

thim, they'll get there a "Won't they, Mike?" tu husband, who was smol

somethin in an

bliged," said "Comet" him. "And," "here's five

shook his

way," said ell you what n at Tom's give you a

work while work while iy on. When satisfaction off. don't you k, please "Mer" work while to a corner of the room and press-th an un-don't you k, please "Mer" work while to a corner of the room and press-th an un-don't you k, please "Mer" upon the man in the moon, fell back upon the pillow. "I say, Dessie," said Tom, earn-estly, "please don't go to sleep. We were to stay awake to see San-ta Claus. Don't you remember? And think of poor Jack!" "I will, Tom," and Bessie one with upon the man in the moon, fell back upon the pillow. "I say, Dessie," said Tom, earn-estly, "please don't go to sleep. We were to stay awake to see San-ta Claus. Don't you remember? And think of poor Jack!" "I will, Tom," and Bessie one with

black, please us," begged lark and I'm boys." said "I'll go. ter they had

your name? Dickson.

at last Santa Claus gasp of sur said sh

and slowly started off, followed by started by started

"Men," said Santa, aprovingly, 'you have done well!" They all blushed and turned red sounds.

"It's Senta!" whispered Tom, with at this compliment. Praise from Santa Claus was praise indeed!

a fast-beating heart. Wide enough awake now and unable to repress their curiosity, the two little white-robed figures Santa Claus was praise indeed! "And now," he continued, "har-ness my faithful old reindeer to the sleigh and load it immediately. Then we will adjorn to the house for our annual banquet." They bowed respectfully. Sev-eral ran swiftly to the stable, while others with ourser looking available.

sure for the sleigh. A merry junct dar deer of yore, sleek and glosy stret their long year's rest, pranced gayly up. d. in a short "me the sleigh was besign and slowly started off, followed by his men six abreast. Straight to his crystal palace, glittering with its many colored lights, they went wy to a post

they were doing, were still open, and, at one, whose blazing windows were filled with every conceivable "Where shall I put these?" he asked.

"You have made a misiake, sir," she said.

were filled with every conceivable toy, Santa Claus made two pur-chases—namely, a pair of skates and a doll. At'a grocery a little farther on, he stopped again and whispered something to a clerk, who nodded and made an entry in "Oh, no! Mrs. Dunning lives here, does she not? I thought so. Santa Claus sent them with his compliments." And, with a twinkle of fun in

his eye, he deposited a generous supply of groceries, including a monstrous tuntrey, on the table and Was gone. "God bless him!" repeated Mrs.

Dunning, brokenly. If Santa Claus could have h If Santa Claus could have heard it he would have smiled with pleas-ure. Dut he was back at Anice-land, and his factory was already in operation for another day of "peace on earth, good-will toward men."

They were burying a man who had died in Southern Indiana, when a tramp leaned over the fence

1	and inquired:
	"Was he a statesman?"
l	"No."
l	"Crato"?"
	"No."
	"Philosopher?"
	"No."
	"Poet?"
	"No."
	"Great inventor, or anything of
	that sort?"
	"No he was simply an honest

"Oh, that's it, eh? Why don' his widow take his body over to Chicago and put it on exhibition and make a state?"

Mrs. Ann Carney.

NOT WORTH IT.

RESALAN PROVERDA.

A citizen of Michigan who has something of a reputation for his infidel views and arguments hap-pened to meet seven or eight clerrymidel views and argument clergy-pened to meet seven or eight clergy-men at a railroad station as they were waiting to take the train to attend a waiting to take the train to attend a

waiting to take the train to attend a conference, and introducing himself to one of them he said: "I want half an hour's talk with the smartest of your crowd. Who is he?" "Wall, Brother White is pretty

"Weil, Brother White is pretty smart," was the roply. The infidel walked up to the cler-gyman named and bluntly began: "Preacher White, you hold that there is a God, don't you?" "Yes, sir." "And a beaven and a hell?" laffed and said he didn't care if he did, just to encourage us boys in in-nocent pastime, that was so improv-ing to our intellez. We had shut the goat up in a closet in my room, and he had got over blatting, so we took off the bandkerchief, and he was eating some of my paper col-lars, and skale straps. We went up stairs, and told pa to come up pretty soon and give three distinct raps, and when we asked bim who comes there he must say, 'a pilgaric who

"Yes, sir." "And that none but believers can

e saved?" "Just so." "Well, sir, I don't believe any ach thing, and I'll defy you to con-

vince me." "I shan't try to, sir." You wout? Don't you want me to

e, bo saved?" a "No, sir-no sir, I wouldn's waste de five minutes to send you straight to eaven."

"Why not?" "Why not?" Why, sir, felks have been going to beaven by the million for thomands of years, and there is now such a crowd up there that a small soul like yours could no more be found or heard of than an atom of sand threwn into the middle of the ocean. It's too small pointoes to pay for the hosing."

soon and give three distinct 1aps, and when we asked bim who comes there he must say, 'a pilgaric who wants to join your ancient order and ride the goat.' Ma wanted to come up too, but we told her if she come in it would break up the ledge, cause a woman couldn't keep a secret, and we didn't have a side saddle for the goat. Say, if you never tried it, the next time you nishiate a man in your Mason's lodge, you sprinkle a little kyan pepper on the goat's beard just afore you toru him loose. You can get three times as much fun to the square inch of goat. You wouldn't think it was the same goat. Well, we got all fixed and he got down on his knees a laffing, and I tied a towel around his eyes, and then I turned him around and made him get dow p on his hards also, and then his back was right toward the closet door, and I put the buck beer sign right against pa's clothes. He was a laf-fing all the time, and said we boys were as full of fun as they made em', and we told him it was a selemn When sovereignty is divided it is when sovereighty is any very soon destroyed. When the patriarch is st steals like any other man. The trainer remains sour the horse dies. His right arm is often fing all the time, and said we boys were as full of fon as they made em', and we told him it was a solemn occasion, and we wouldn't permit no levity, and if he didn't stop laffing we couldn't give him the grand bumper degree. Then everything was ready, and my chum had his hand on the closet door, and some kyan pepper in his other hand, and I asked pa in a low bass towe, if he felt us if he wanted to turn back, or if he had perve enough to go abaad enemy. Miafo Misfortune engenders misfort and you escape the welf only to levoured by the bear. Beware of a tame wolf and reeiled energy. The robber does not always but it is as well to be on the le for him. The rich man in battle shields his face, but the poor man takes care of felt us if he wanted to turn back, o if he had nerve enough to go ahea and take the degree. I warned hit that it was full of dangers, as th goat was loaded for bear, and tol him he yet had time to retrace his steps if he wanted to. He said his wanted the whole buziness, and w could go ahead with the menageric then and the whole buziness. his clothes. The old man repents of that wh the young man boasts. If you give a shirt to a begga will complain that the linen is

an unknown and insame boy ab-Thea I said to pe if he had decided to go abcad, and not blame us for the consequences, to repeat after me

the consequences, to repeat after me the following: 'Bring forth the Royal Bumper, and let him bump!' I's repeated the words and my chum Lafayette. Two jail birds broke jail at Galder fale on the 12th inst. A reward \$200 is offered for their capture. or on the g

I never saw one that did. The old man oughter have him sent to a lu-uatic asylum."

at Portland

ears that the total

The remains of John oung man who was th inst. by Mr. Hannos he time of his death.

John A. Carr, a well

od for a world of

Meseure ten times and out on

years old has been st