

A Dream's Fulfillment

Director's Christmas Charity and What Came of It.

By SALLY CHAMBERLIN

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"Bang! Bang!" John Hare jumped from his warm bed into his dressing gown and slippers, switched on the electric light and was on the lower landing wide the heavy, massive door before his eyes were fairly open. The blackness of the outer world seemed the hard and forbidding of two roughly clad men. The man stated in gruff tones that he was dying and his wife wanted the child baptized.



THE PLACE SAT A GIRLISH FIGURE.

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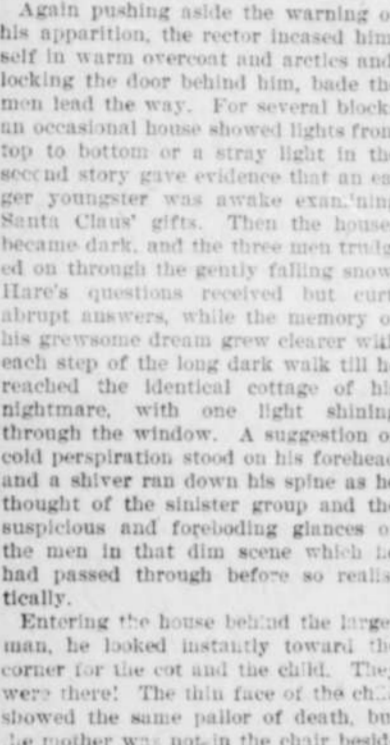
On Christmas Eve

When Pa and Ma Their Vigils Keep, and Little Boys Should Be Asleep.

By SALLY CHAMBERLIN

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It was 10 o'clock before the rector had finished the day's task, and when he reached home he threw himself, quite worn out, on the couch in the library. Not ten minutes seemed to have elapsed when the sound "Br-r-r-r" through his sleep awakened him suddenly to the realization that some one was ringing the bell with the evident intention of rousing the entire household, and as he stepped into the hall to open the door he was amazed to see the hands on the old-fashioned clock pointing to 1.



I SAID "BOO, MR. SANTA CLAUS!"

Well, by an' by I heard a noise, An' then I seen my pa, Who says to ma, "Is he asleep?" "Uv course he is," says ma, An' then they fetched a lot uv stuff, A phonograph an' sled, An' skates an' things, an' put 'em all Beside my trundie bed.

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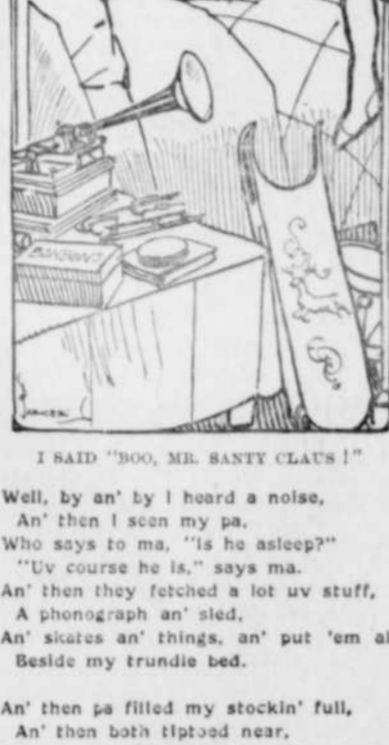
AN UNEXPECTED GUEST.

The Butterfly That Lived in a Christmas Tree.

By SALLY CHAMBERLIN

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Papa, Archie and May went to the woods to get a Christmas tree and found just what they wanted—a little pine, bushy and straight. "There is something I must cut off," said Archie. He pointed to a little gray bunch on one of the twigs and pulled out his knife.



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Tommy Atkins' Christmas

How King Edward's "Thin Red Heroes" Celebrate Their Holiday.

By SALLY CHAMBERLIN

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No matter where he may be or in what circumstances he may be placed, Tommy Atkins never fails to make a special effort to celebrate Christmas day in a befitting manner. Four years ago saw thousands of British soldier lads spending the festive 25th round camp fires on the South African veldt, but they enjoyed themselves, nevertheless, in spite of their surroundings and the difficulties under which the Christmas dinner was prepared.



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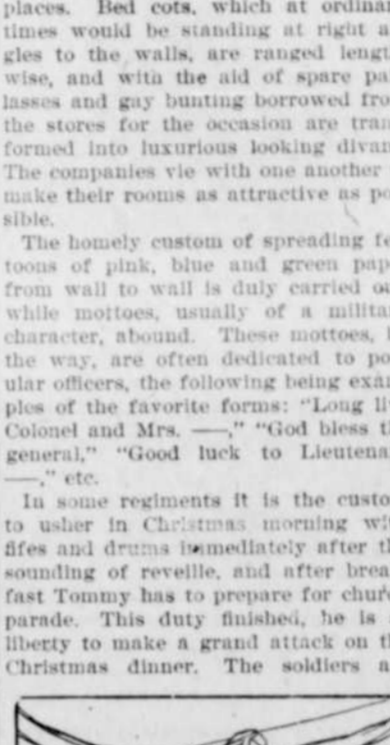
CHRISTMAS TREES.

From Time Immemorial Part of the Holiday Celebration.

By SALLY CHAMBERLIN

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From time immemorial a tree has been a part of the Christmas celebration. It may be seen outside the traditional mansions in the missals and early paintings of the preaphaelite Italian school. In the tree or near it are seen angels in flowing robes singing out of a scroll of illuminated paper the "Peace on Earth and Good Will Toward Men" or "Glory, Glory, Halleluiah!"



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CHRISTMAS CARDS.

W. A. Dobson, R. A., It Is Claimed, Was Their Originator.

By SALLY CHAMBERLIN

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Until now most people who took an interest in the matter would have credited either the late Sir Henry Cole or J. C. Horsley, R. A., with the production of the first Christmas card, and they would have put the date down as 1846. But a new claimant is now put forward, the late W. A. Dobson, R. A., and his claim is supported with circumstantial detail.



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