## Dream's **Fulfillment**

Rector's Christmas Charlty and What Came of It.

BY SALLY CHAMBERLIN

ght, 1904, by Sally Chamberlin.] ING! Bang! Bang!

John Hare jumped from his warm bed into his dressing gown and slippers, switched on ric light and was on the lower singing wide the heavy, massive ore his eyes were fairly open. the blackness of the outer ged the hard and forbidding two roughly clad men. The an stated in gruff tones that was dying and his wife want-

id baptized. s than five minutes the young was dressed and back to the m he had left sitting in the nd the three started out. The the outskirts of the city dark and strange streets was but pleasant. Finally reachle low cottage, set quite apart



PLACE SAT A GIRLISH FIGURE. other dwellings and lighted mail lamp which sent its rays | mers. the narrow window, he folthrough the door into lahed room. On a cot le her sat the weeping mothstrange mystery haunted What were these poverty ple trying to conceal? The shock off the feeling and is prayer book at the bap-

g performed his mission, acclump of trees on his way nd, pulling a long bladed knife ector's face and instantly point-

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said John Hare as the sound va voice wakened him and he bed. "What an ugly night-Then, with a look at his watch, igh time I was up anyway, parochial visits before me. ake sure that not a single as a cheerless Christmas to-

caught the picture of a girl's tle eyed, yet cheery, hanging on his wall. "And if there's ssion in John Hare's poor he won't have a cheerless lely Christmas the next 25th

oung rector had come to a rising manufacturing years before, after serving in a large city parish. He rmed his new congregation lisgruntled, quarreling commposed of a few rich and to a great family interested her and respecting his Christples. And incidentally his ution for a busy bachelorbeen somewhat disturbed by d interested, laughing eyes inged to the daughter of a Wher.

ergetic, but rather shy, young was famed and loved among and sick of Spottsfield for her ad unpretentious way of helpand where she was needed. of different faiths, she and te met often while on excurbercy. He had seen her, too, ther's home, where he was a dinner guest because of dation of a good eight and forceful views on Christian-

resed that morning before be holiday he realized that the an cannot be denied its susone beating in touch and with it - and that one fair Foren her charms about him ely that he could no longer from telling her of it, even late she had rather seemed in when he crossed her path men chary of her conversato be dined at her house.

the long busy day she was brought to his mind in the sited. A forlorn old womthe coming of Miss Ruth for the next year's knitting d sweets. A grateful moththe nights Miss Ruth had word.

cayed and nursed the baby back to Hie. In the poorer homes he heard of the baskets of Christmas goodies she had brought, with toys and warm mittens for the children.

It was 10 o'clock before the rector had finished the day's task, and when he reached home he threw bimself, gulte 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 wakened 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.

"Sir, we've come to get Mr. Hare. The baby's dying, and my wife wants a minister," announced one of the two men who stood on the step facing the

The memory of his vivid nightmare had not recurred to him since the morning, but at the words "baby's dying" it it all flashed before his mind, and he hesitated an instant with some misgivings. Quickly pulling himself together and throwing off the vision, he exclaimed:

"I'm Mr. Hare. Where is your baby?" In a barsh voice the larger of the two men mentloped the outskirts of the city, where the houses were small and low and widely scattered.

Again pushing aside the warning of his apparition, the rector incased himself in warm overcoat and arctles and locking the door behind him, bade the men lead the way. For several blocks an occasional house showed lights from top to bottom or a stray light in the second story gave evidence that an eager youngster was awake examining Santa Claus' gifts. Then the houses became dark, and the three men trudged on through the gently falling snow Hare's questions received but curt. abrupt answers, while the memory of his grewsome dream grew clearer with each step of the long dark walk till he reached the identical cottage of his nightmare, with one light shining through the window. A suggestion of cold perspiration stood on his forehead and a shiver ran down his spine as he thought of the sinister group and the suspicious and foreboding glances of the men in that dim scene which he had passed through before so realistically.

Entering the house behind the larger man, he looked instantly toward the corner for the cot and the child. They were there! The thin face of the child bowed the same pallor of death, but he mother was not in the chair beside. the bed. In her place sat a girlish figure, holding a vial in her delicate fin-

"Thank you so much for coming." aid a soft voice, and the Ruth of his day dreams lifted her eyes to his with ner lay a child, small and a wistful, shy glance of comfort and arked with death's stamp, relief, "The mother never would have been consoled for her neglect in not having had her child baptized, and I felt so sure you would come, even ough it was at this late hour."

So the dying baby received the blessing of the church, and as the sun rose between two distant hills the child passed into its Saviour's arms. Two d by the two men, he was hearts were peaceful from a sense of finished duty. Unconsciously radiant en one of them stopped sud- with Joy at being together, the man and the girl passed from the low roofed is pocket, flashed it before the cattage into the clear frosty air of the bine canopied earth with its fresh carrard his heart. He uttered a peting of pure white snow. A Christmas happiness such as they had never known before Illuminated the world for these two alone in the snow clad

woods. It was some time before the young rector felt inclined to speak, and then it was to recount his nightmare with its realistic reproduction up to the point where he had found her beside he dying child.

"And the knife aimed at your heart that must have been a dreadful dream!

John Hare paused, holding her with his strong magnetic gaze.

"The knife is in your hand. If you cannot love me, your 'No' will be the deathblow to my hopes and ambi-

She smiled up into his eyes and held out both hands.

"See-there is no knife."

## Eight Millions For Toys.

The real amount of cash money paid out in the United States alone for toys that on Christmas morning gladden the in the richest sort of clover when it comes to toy getting and not a few other things in the bargain.-Cincinnati

Jumping at a Conclusion. Tommy-Santa Claus is coming to

dinner tonight. Elsle-Oh! Hew do you know? Tommy-Ma told me a white haired old gentleman was coming and we'd have to be very good.

Enquirer.

Christmas the Real Turkey Day. Christmas, not Thanksgiving, is the real turkey day. Last Christmas Uncle Sam's nephews and nieces took care of about 1,500,000 more furkeys than

they did on Thanksgiving In Devanshirs the Yule log is known youngster. "One is to Santa Claus." as the Ashton fagor. The fagot ta composed of a made of as sticks. On, as other is to the fat lady in sound with note bands of the same the massam asking if she would loan is to prove the wicked doctrine that there

## Christmas

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

AST night I had a dandy time. 'Twas night 'fore Christmas too. Ma put me early into bed, Jus' like they always do The night 'fore Christmas, an' I lay As still as I could keep, An' made my pa an' ma believe 'At I was fast asleep.



I SAID "BOO, MR. SANTY 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 trundle bed. An' then so filled my stockin' full, An' then both tiptoed near, An' ma she tucked me in ag'in, An' said, "The little dear." An' then I set right up in bed, An', eh, I had such fun! I said "Boo, Mr. Santy Claus!" An' pa an' ma both run.

Four Track News.

CHRISTMAS CANDIES. Recipes Which the Amnteur Confec-

tioner May Find Useful. Peanut Candy .- To make peanut candy, shell and break into small pieces with a rolling pin one quart of peanuts. Boil for ten minutes, stirring constantly, one pound of light brown sugar and six ounces of butter. Just before taking from the are add the peanuts. Pour into fiat, buttered tins and set away to cool.

Peppermint Creams.-Boil together, without stirring, two cups of sugar and toys that delight so many children half a cup of water. When thick enough to spin a thread remove the tir to a basin of cold water and beat the mixture rapidly until it becomes of a white, creamy consistency. Flavor with peppermint and squeeze through a pastry tube into quarter dollar sized

drops on waxed paper. Chocolate Peppermint Creams.-Make like the above, and when the drops are almost cooled dip into a pan of melted and sweetened chocolate. These are particularly delicious.

Hickory Nut Creams,-Boil sugar and water as for peppermint creams. Cool, beat, and when the mixture is white stir in one cup of hickory nut meats. Turn into a flat, warm tin and cut into squares.

At the Spanish Court,

Christmas in Spain begins with the midnight mass, when the king and queen mother, accompanied by the grandees of the court, magnificently attired, go in state procession to the chapel royal of the palace in Madrid, On Christmas morning the king and court bearts of American children is con- again attend mass in state, after which servatively estimated at \$8,000,000. the day is spent in merrymaking. In This means about 60 cents apiece for the afternoon the adoration of the manthe something like 13,000,000 of five to ger takes place, when a representation twelve year old children. The children of the scene in Bethlehem is unveiled of no other country on the globe have | in the great hall of the palace. There anything like so lavish an average is also a Christmas tree, from which amount of money expended for toys Alfonso distributes gifts. Throughout for them, not even the children of Ger- the ensuing twelve days the court is many-Germany, the home of toymak- all benevolence and gayety, and every ing and toy giving. Verily, indeed, the great institution in Madrid shares in lot of the American child has been cast the royal almsgiving. The festival closes Jan. 6,

> A Perpetual Christmastide. The solution of the social question would be found in a perpetual Christmustide, provided our generous throughtfulness were not confined merely to our own kith and kin. Let us be assured that when the world reaches up to the highest and hollest conception of relationship it will discover that there is but one family and

divided into classes antagonistic to don, but do you give trading stamps? each other. The reign of the golden rule will be the true Christian millen-Looking For Capacity.

"What are you writing, little boy?" ing the boar's head, garnished with asked the old gentleman. "Christmas letters," responded the

AN UNEXPECTED GUEST.

The Butterfly That Lived In a Christmas Tree. 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.

"No, no!" cried May, holding his hand, "Let it stay. It's a poor little caterpillar's house.

May was right. One Indian summer fay a caterpillar, dressed in brown velvet, was taking a walk in the woods. At last he came to the little pine tree and thought to himself, What a nice place to spend the win-

So he made himself a little house. He made it very tight and close, of ine, soft thread, and fastened up the loor. He did not leave himself even a window to took out. If there had been one, how it would have surprised him o see that he and his house and the oine tree were riding in a sleigh with apa and May and Archie.

He would have been still more surprised if he had seen the tree standing n the parlor, covered with toys and rinkets and little candles.

"It must be spring at last," he thought, for it was very warm in the

So he poked a hole in the wall of his iouse, and out he came. But what do you think? He was not a caterpillar. "Oh, see the lovely butterfly!" cried

He flew to the tiptop bough, and the children said there was nothing else on the tree so pretty as the butterffy. "He must have come down the chim ev with Santa Claus," said May, And he never guessed that he came out of he caterplilar's house,-Youth's Com-

## MAKING CHRISTMAS TOYS.

A Thriving Industry In Germany. France and Switzerland.

In parts of Germany, France and Switzerland every humble householder akes more interest in Christmas than he average American boy. This seems ike a strong statement, for Christmas s pretty thoroughly appreciated by the coung of America. But, great as the estival is to them, it is not essential to heir existence. They could get along vithout Christmas, but the toymakers n Switzerland, the Tyrol and south Jermany would starve without this nidwinter holiday which makes a marcet for their goods. There are wood arvers, doll dressers and toymakers n every hamlet and home of the Tyrol. they depend upon the small wages hey make from these toys to put bread and butter in their mouths,

All through the winter season every soy and man carves out wood animals and toys for the factories. Everything s handmade. A Noah's ark of twenty or thirty wooden animals that retails or a quarter in this country does not ay the carver more than a few pen-

The boys are taught to handle the chife early, and they learn to cut out wooden ducks, hens, horses, cows and other toys before they have reached their teens. Working all through the early winter days and nights in their little homes, they make the wooden ghout the world.-New York Mail and Express.

A Hawailan Christmas.

Before the missionaries and the American settlers went to Hawaii the untives knew nothing about Christmas. out now they all celebrate the day and do it, of course, in the same way is the Americans who live there. The Honolulu and Christmas in New York veather is like June in New York. Birds are warbling in the leafy trees: gardens are overflowing with roses and carnations; fields and mountain slopes sammer day. In the morning people go to church, and during the day there are sports and games and merrymaking of all sorts. The Christmas dinner s eaten out of doors in the shade of and contented.-St. Nicholas.

Christmas Cake.

Sift ten ounces of flour into a basin; weigh one-half pound of powdered stigar, two ounces of candled citron, onefourth pound of raisins and one-half pound of butter. You need, besides these, four eggs and a lemon. Beat the butter (washed and squeezed dry) to a cream with your hand; add to it a tablespoonful of flour, one of sugar and one egg; mix thoroughly and then go on in the same way, using the mate rials gradually until they are all in; grate the lemon and add the fruit. warmed and floured; line a tin with buttered paper, using two thicknesses at the bottom; bake in a moderate oven two hours.

Wanted All That Was Coming "That Bifferblatt is an absentminded fellow.

"Yes. When I banded him a Chris that the human brotherhood cannot be mas present he said, of t

> The Boar's Head. The great event of the old Christmus dinner four or five bundred years ago was the entry of the chief cook bear-

A Christmas Pessimist.

rosemary.

A pessimist, I take it, is a grownup man whose cause

ommy Atkins' Christmas

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

O 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. It is Christmas in barracks, however, which Tommy enjoys best of all, next, of course, to spending it with those who are dear to him Comrades unite with comrades, and each contributes his share of help toward making the occasion one of joyous festivity.

Early Christmas morning sees the soldiers busily engaged in turning their respective barrack rooms into dining places. Bed cots, which at ordinary imes would be standing at right angles to the walls, are ranged lengthwise, and with the aid of spare paillasses and gay bunting borrowed from the stores for the occasion are trans formed into luxurious looking divans. The companies vie with one another to make their rooms as attractive as pos-

The homely custom of spreading fes toons of pink, blue and green paper from wall to wall is duly carried out, while mottoes, usually of a military character, abound. These mottoes, by the way, are often dedicated to popular officers, the following being examples of the favorite forms: "Long live Colonel and Mrs. —," "God bless the general," "Good luck to Lieutenant " etc.

In some regiments it is the custom to usher in Christmas morning with fifes and drums immediately after the sounding of reveille, and after break fast Tommy has to prepare for church parade. This duty finished, he is at liberty to make a grand attack on the Christmas dinner. The soldiers are



"HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW.

first of all marshaled and arranged in their places at the table in the commain difference between Christmas in pany's dining room, which the captain then visits in order to make a brief inis that in Honoiulu in December the spection and see that "all's well" with the boys.

After that there is still another matter which Thomas has to attend to before he can start feeding, but it is a are ablaze with color, and a sunny sky matter which is very agreeable to him. smiles dreamily upon the glories of a A few minutes after the captain has made his inspection the soldiers of the company are again called to their feet and to order by the sergeant major's 'Shun!" and immediately afterward the colonel, followed by the adjutant the veranda, and everybody is happy and other officers, enters. Needless to say, they are received with rousing cheers. The colonel will drink the health of - company, a toast answered with wild cheering and the time honored refrain, "He's a jolly good fel- Christmas!

When the officers have gone it is not long before Tommy proceeds to sample the good things which have been provided for his enjoyment. Roast beef Chop four ounces of suct very fine, mix and mutton, turkey, goose and duck it with six ounces or breadcrumbs, the are usually included in the company's grated rind of half a lemon, a teamenu, not to mention such things as spoonful of chopped parsley, sait, caypotatoes, greens, puddings and ples. .

favorite free and easy, enlivened with oysters, add them and their liquor, songs of all descriptions. Patriotism, strained, and lastly two eggs. Truss of course, enters into the greater part | the bird, tie it in buttered paper and of the music, although the comic song then in a cloth. Place the turkey, is also a great favorite. Tommy cares breast downward, in boiling water; let little what the song may be, however, it come again to boll, skim it well and so long as it has a good swinging cho- simmer gently for an hour and a haif rus in which he can join. Thus the or longer, according to the size of the hours pass by, the day's enjoyment bird. Serve with rich white sauce generally ending in the veterans of the company being called upon to relate stirring incidents which have won glory and renown for the regiment --Pearson's Weekly.

Lots of White House Turkeys. Nearly 1,500 pounds of turkey were distributed last year by direction of the president to the officials and emplayees of the White House.

An Adamless Eve. Some things about the holidays Are quite unfair to madam. For instance, there's a Christmas eve. But where's her Christmas Adam?

-Brooklyn Life.

CHHISTMAS TREES.

From Time Immemerial Part of the

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

The correct German Christmas tree always has an angel or a Christkind on the tonmost branch with a tingel star at the end of a staff, like a pantomime fairy, and if the tree belongs to a very orthodox family there is usually at fto foot a small toy group representing the Saviour's birth in the stable at Bethle-

The lights on the tree are said to be of Jewish origin. In the ninth month of the Jewish year, corresponding nearly to our December, and on the twenty-fifth day, the Jews celebrated the feast of dedication of their temple. It had been desecrated on that day by Antiochus. It was dedleated by Judas Maccabens, and then, according tothe Jewish legend, sufficient oil was found in the temple to last for the seven branched candlestick for seven days, and it would have taken seven days to prepare new oll. Accordingly the Jews were wont on the 25th of Kislen in every house to light a candle, on the next day two, and so on till on the seventh and last day of the feast seven candles twinkled in every house.

It is not easy to fix the exact date of the Nativity, but it fell most probably on the last day of Kislen, when every Jewish house in Bethlehem and Jerusalem was twinkling with lights. It is worthy of notice that the German name for Christmas is Weihnacht (the night of dedication), as though it were assoclated with this feast. The Greeks also call Christmas the feast of lights. and, indeed, this was also the name given to the dedication festival, Chanuka, by the Jews .- New York Maik and Express.

CHRISTMAS CARDS.

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

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.

The birth of the Christmas card is put back two years, to 1844. Mr. Dobson was a lonely young man, who one day conceived the idea of acknowledging the kindness of a friend by sending him a picture illustrative of the festive season-a cheerful family group surrounded by the familiar Christmas ac-

The distant friend was delighted, showed it to other friends, and Mr. Dobson was encouraged the following year to secure the aid of the local lithographer. Then came imitators one after another until ten years later the business man stepped in to make money out of what was originally a work of love. But the ambitious Christmas cards of today are a long remove from the primitive Father Christmases and Robin Redbreasts of sixty years ago,-London Chronicle.

Alone at Christmas.

If in this age of organizations innumerable there is room for one more, it is for an organization which would bring together, especially on Christmas, those who are alone in the world, particularly women, says/ the Ladies' Home Journal. Many of us who have our kin closest to us on Christmas day do not stop to realize what our feelings would be if they were not with us. It is so hard to imagine ourselves in a position other than the one we are in, We remember some poor family at Christmas, but at least it is a family. It is together. The one is company for the other even in poverty. We remember the sick, and God blesses those who do. Would that some of us might cast a look around and give a thought tothose who are not sick, who are not perhaps poor as the world judges, yet who are alone -- some girl, perhaps, alone; some woman, alone; some young man, some old man, alone! Alone at

444

Boiled Turkey and Oyster Stuffing. Take a medium sized turkey and stuff it with the following ingredients: enne pepper and grated nutmeg to After dinner Tummy indulges in his taste. Take the beards off two dozen

"You know, they say Sloman, gazing dubiously at the mistletoe above her head, "that kissing really spreads disease sometimes."

"Yes?" replied the sweet girl, "By the way, did you know I well saccinated recently?"

What's In a Name?

Waggles - For heaven's sake, don't put any lighted candles on that Christmas tree!

Mrs. Waggles-Why not, dear? Waggles-Don't you see it's one of those patent noninflammable ones?