

EING alone over Christmas isn't so bad, but a whole week after. that, tool I'm lonely now; what will it be for ten days, for Mary won't be home until New Year's day?"

For the first time duken a vacation, or rather had gone on a visit to an invalid sister, and her husband had begun to miss her woe-

on a visit to an invalid eister, and her husband had begun to miss her weefully. So smoothly had life gooe, so many burdens had Mary lifted from his shoulders in the patient, but his shoulders in the patient, but his shoulders in the patient with the patient with the patient with the patient with the patient was neat as a pin, everything provided for comfort to his hand, but the lirk-someness of the intense solitude was beginning to get on his nerves.

"I reckon I never knew her value till just now," he muttered, "She shames me with the contrast between the inside neatness and the outside, disorder, and as he glanced from the window he had to confess that he was a carcless, slovenly man. The front feare had two outside, The hust was an antiquated ruin. The porch wobbied and the clapboards of the house were bent and storm-blistered for the lack of paint.

He glanced into a mirror as he passed it, his neglected beard tousled and wry. He looked down at the grimed and threadbare suit he word and finshed. He had just come from the sleeping room upstairs, and, rummaging a bureau for some papers, had happened across a stored-awny memento cherished by Mary, a photograph of himself in his early counding and threadbare suit he word and finshed. He had just come from the sleeping room upstairs, and, rummaging a bureau for some papers, had happened across a stored-awny memento cherished by Mary, a photograph of himself in his early covering sound, and do not cottle. Arrowstraight young man. scarcely comparing with the carcles, shabby-looking individual he presented now.

The front gate gave out a rasping sound, and Robert went to the door to greet his brother-in-law, locking individual he presented now, the dor to greet his brother-in-law, locking individual he presented now, and happened across a stored-awny memento cherished by Mary, a photogoning sound, and Robert went to the door to greet his brother-in-law, locking individual he presented now. The down and his had and as a shoot were that sidewalk of yours, he do serv



street, and the house here, lopsided, paint all flaked off and the lot littered up with old wagon wheels and other rubbish, they shake their heads. You're behind the times—worse than that, you delight in playing the 'don't-care old hayseed,' who doesn't appeal to an up-to-date neighbor. I should think, with Mary, the thrifty Mary, always neat as a pin and living in this old wreck when she could grace a pinace, you would turn over a new leaf. By the way, the good time to start it will soon be here—January I. Think it over. It means happiness for Mary, who deserves it, and profit for you, who have let the golden chances slip by unleeded all these years. The start of the star



Stared Fixedly at a Feminine Form Robert Adams visited a carpenter shop, the town paint store and other places early the next morning. He went to the hardware store and ex-amined the latest in house trimmings.

places early the next morning. He went to the hardware store and examined the latest in house trimmings. He spent two hours going over wail-paper stock. He, ansked each artisan he consulted one uniform question: "Can you get the work all fidished by New Year's evel".

He amazed the village tailor by ordering his first suit in five years. He was a profitable customer for the barber, who not only worked in a shave and a hair trim, but a shampon and hair dozen special unquestion. The resovated husband of Mary Admiss dailied long at the inferror era he went out and took Dobbin out of the stable. The train we dozen's even the work of the w

(Mis Face Softsned.

Ing look around the neat, clean little estitute room. "I say, Robert, I had a bid today on some of your property pricking up his ears, ever keen for business.

"The lown's growing and getting crowded, and a client is hibiking of the high speculation. I wendered if your yacant corner beyond here mightn't suit him. What are you saking for it an acref?" "Airly shouted Robert. "Humph! that's cool! "Why, the land strelly a quarter of a mile nearer town than the new subdivision of Jem Line. He charges to prices, and so shall it"

The brother-in-law hunched his shoulders and looked dublous. "See there, Robert," he said. "Tim going to be plain with you. The brought haif, as doken customers here who want to build, and lost all of them. The location isn't so bad; it's a direct street and the widest in town, but the minute they see those rickety sheds facing the



The midnight hour, solemn and drear-The bells ring out our good old year. I laten to the plaintive soul of year. I laten to the plaintive soul of the country round. Attact my friend has to depart entity of the country from the country for the country from the country for the country f

That I've not used him, as I ought!
And when I think about this year,
Forever now to disappear year,
Now also of the years of year,
With childhood's sport, when drawns I
with childhood is port, when when
With keep sincere, that stronger greus,
With keeps sincere, that stronger greus,
With keeps saddy: "Come for eye,
"Time sweeps your pleasures all
away!"

"Time sweeps your pleasures all among?"

Ah! cease to ring thou mournful bell, I do not like they funeral knell, Curlain mine eyes, thou blessed sleep, And let me joy in Agrandiand reap!

The notes are hushed—the year is dead, they have been to be a feel, and they have been to be a feel, they have been more I hear it ring, Rounding, sweet notes, conveying cheer, New wife, new hope, new peace, new Forewalle, new hope, new peace, new feel, on the control yes, church bells, ring from lofty spire That heavymard point, with hope to inspire!

The happy song is in your clang, Which one sweet might God's ongels "Glory to God and peace on earth Good will to man," at Jesus birth.

Rev. S. F. Redenus.

Chips from the RIME BLOCK.

CHIPS FROM THE RIME BLOCK.

CHIPS FROM THE RIME BLOCK.

Well, Angel of the Record Book, turn over one more leef, and jot down my resolutions. I shall try to make them brief. But, come to think about it, what will all the angels ally when they see my resolutions, same as every New Year's day? I suspect they? say: "That duffer has dragged out the same old set, and hell smash each all by Monday, or be Tuesday slate for each and the same of the second so will be the same of the second so will be the second so will be seen to see the seen to see the seen to see the seen the seen to see the seen to see the seen t

TAKE TIME TO LIVE RIGHT.

The season for good resolutions is approaching. Thousands are resolv-ing to begin the New Year by com-mencing some effort at self-improve-

Most people suffer from poor heelth because they say "they haven't time to take care of themselves." The business min knows he needs exercise, but denies himself because he hand't time.

Most people run their lives in such a silpahod fashion that they haven't time to eat properly, to think properly, and to rest properly.

And the result is that they die shead of time because they haven't had dime to live properly.



Graceful Fashions for the Flapper



To whoever invented the term "itapper" is due a vote of thanks from the
proving gris. This rather
rollicking title has replaced "girls of
the awkward age," which instanating
descriptive title, often undescreed,
used to be applied to the younger generation when it arrived at eight or ten
rears, and continued until sixteen
was a thing of the past. A new order of things has come about in the
matter of clothes for the flapper. It
is the business of special designers to
see that her appared does so much for
the matter of clothes for the flapper are pletured
to see that her appared does so much for
the clothing is carefully designed. It
she is too thin, that fact must be artfully concealed, and she is usually a
tittle thin. Occanionally she is too fat,
and, being corsetless, must be shaped
up by means of skillful lines in her
frocks and coats.

Clothing the young girl to look her
best is not the easiest thing in the
world, and styles for her would better
be left to the people who make a sperelieved of responsibility in the matter by simply copying the designs are.

Versatile and Original Trotteur

Versatile and Original Trotteur



This has proved to be a season in which more is required of frocks and summand, with a suggestion of the which more is required of frocks and summand the summand of the control of the summand of the control of the co

nourishing in the good opinion of women.

The effort of designers to make these two-home gramments has rentified in some original and handsome street clothes are not being the some original and handsome street clothes are all the some original and handsome street clothes are all the some original and handsome street clothes are all the some original and handsome street clothes are some original and handsome street clothes are some in lovely froncis can be some of the novel street garments that were inspired by them are sure for remain with us. The handsome and original "trotter" by soaking, them is milk. Bowever, which is pictured here is an example of the designing—n "going about" cost with light specific article, as detune that will bear comparison with lieures a dirty yellow sixin which is the best of street suits. It is graceful.

America Their Only Hope

. 4 By OHARLES J. ROSEBAULT

From far-away Asia comes a cry for belp addressed to the wide world. It is a cry made up of many voices. It issues from the desert innig of Arabia, from the mountains of, the Russian Caucasus, from the highways and byways of Turker, of Mesopotumia, of the Holy Land. The individuals who make up the great mas from which comes this call to made the theory of the man of the m

CAPTAIN CUTTLE FISH

By CLINTON SCOLLARD
of the Vigilantes.
It was Captain Cutile Fish sailed or
From a port on the German shore.
A brutal loud, with a swinish soout,
And a beat of helebore.

Mein Gott, said he, "now be with me!"
This modern Capitals Kildi
"Twas the Devil he meant, and he
planed you see.
To do as the Devil bld:

"These futile Tankes fools," he cried,
"I will wreak on them grievous loss.
Then I'll his me back at the turn o' the
tide
Fur a waiting Iron Cross."

80 he sluck away from his base to the bay. With his subtle, sneaking craft. And he found his prey on a summer day, And he battered it fore and aft.

But, Captain Cuttle Fish, beware! Have a care for your precions hones, or the hour may come when you will share! The looker of Intv tones.