

No. 151 F. & A. M.
Regular meetings
on Saturday nights
or before the full
of the moon.

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FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1921.

SPREAD SOME SOUL SHINE.

One universal trait of our race
is the desire to be smiled upon and
for this, as for almost everything,
there is a reason.

Let the lowest person in human-
ity's scale, smile at us as we start
out for the work of the day and the
smile will make the toil just a trif-
ling burden.

Over in the drug store the other
day we saw a lady patron going out
and the clerk remarked, "I love to
see that woman come in here—
whether she buys anything or not."

When asked the reason, the
clerk answered, "She always has a
smile," and continued her work ar-
ranging the talcum powders and
toilet waters.

Of course, there are varieties of
smiles. Sometimes we meet one
which seems to be saying, "You
poor boob." Such smiles are not
genuine, they are adulterated. We
hate those adulterated, handed out
by people who can't smile be-
cause it hurts them. They can only
show their teeth, and we don't care
for dental displays, and, anyway,
we have a dog at home to do that.

But a real, genuine, honest-to-
goodness, 100-proof smile is heart-
ening, inspiring and soul-warming—
a bit of springtime in the soul.

Don't you enjoy them? They
spread them, for the other fellow
enjoys them. We know, because
we are one of the other fellows.

Smiles are contagious. Almost
invariably when we send a smile
to a friend, we get one right back,
just as good. Certainly, there are
exceptions, which only prove the
rule. But a smile is never lost. The
supply is inexhaustible. So spend
with a free hand, or, should we
say, lip?

No matter if your shoe is tight
and you cannot spread your toes,
or if you have the stomach ache, or
cannot breathe through your nose,
or if, tomorrow, rent is due, and
bills come in a pile, just look your
best and you will find, it's not so
hard to smile.—Clipped.

An Old Example of Metaphor.
Here is an example of mixed met-
aphor from an "old" novel. The
clerk tried to stab the business
woman only a false rumor whose bitter
taste could not soothe the rudeness
nor dim the effervescence of their
joy.

Ingenious and Economical.
A hand-operated train running on a
rail suspended from the ceiling of a
building is a device for window
cleaning of buildings of large win-
dow areas. This device, which also can
be used for painting, replaces more ex-
pensive scaffolding.

Now We Know Better.
A beauty specialist gives "rhumons
and cures" should be left to a com-
petent chiropodist. You must not let
ways lead to mail them.—Boston
Transcript.

They Lived to See.
Owing to the fact that the Ger-
man tribes for 11,000 years descend
into the Welsh, they are an em-
blem of their nationality. The fact of
being an inhabitant of the island and
the Anglo-Saxons called their gardens
"leaf gardens."

Editors in Glass by Themselves.
The doctor can buy his mistakes,
the dentist can plug his up with gold
and charge it to the patient, and the
lawyer gets an chance to try his case
over when he finds an error, but with
us it is different. When we make a
mistake we have to plumb the barbed
wire fence and get over on the other
side to make things right with our
customers—we can't ask him to do it.
The little extra care and attention
necessary to do things right are there-
fore very important.—Selected.

Land of Monks.
According to Archibald Little,
monks constitute one-third of the total
population of Tibet.

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Kissing Time and Christmas Time

By GENEVIEVE ULMAR



"What in the world does that mean?"
she murmured.

But Alvin was gone, as if half
shamed at his impulsiveness and hid-
den in his wagon outside.

"Kissing time," he soliloquized,
and, it transpired, "it couldn't help
it. Poor dear! She seemed to prize that
first token of romance of the gift
giving years."

Alvin hummed an old love song that
took him back to the early days of
courtship. He stowed up the boxes
as he peered through the leafless trees
of a grove near the road. Then he
chuckled as he caught sight of a girl,
girl-like figure and a companion. She
was Lucille Moore, the daughter of
his neighbor, and beside her was his
own handsome, stalwart son, Noble Blair.

They stood near together, fairly
to face, and their attitude betokened
acknowledged love.

"This will give Nancy a genuine sur-
prise," mused Alvin. "Well now,
look at that—more surprising still!"

This time, near the dairy barn, Al-
vin caught his blood man, Van De-
Wilde.

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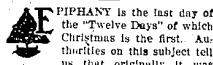
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LAST OF THE "TWELVE DAYS"

Epiphany, Originally, Was Celebrated
Rather Than Christmas, Accord-
ing to Some Authorities.

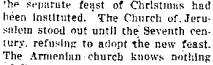


PIPHANY is the last day of
the "Twelve Days" of which
Christmas is the first. Au-
thorities on this subject tell
us that originally it was
Epiphany which was celebrated rather
than Christmas. It was the baptism
of Jesus for the spiritual birth, which
interested the early church fathers
rather than Christmas for the physical
birth. In some circles in early Chris-
tianity the baptism appears to have
been looked upon as the true birth of
Christ, the moment when, filled by the
spirit, He became the Son of God.

For some time the two events were
celebrated together on January 6.
Gradually the western church began
to stress the physical birth, and event-
ually the two events were celebrated
separately, December 25 being fixed
upon as the date for the Nativity. In
the East the celebration of the two
events continued for some time after
the separate feast of Christmas had
been instituted. The Church of Jeru-
salem stood out until the Seventh cen-
tury, refusing to adopt the new feast.
The American church knows nothing
of December 25, and still celebrates
the Nativity with the Epiphany in
January. Epiphany is a greater festi-
val in the Greek church than Christ-
mas.

Such is bare outline is the story of
the spread of Christmas as a separate
festival.

Christmas Customs, Wrapped in Dim
Traditions, Bright With Hop-
piness and Beauty.



ESIDES the presents
wrapped in crepe
tissue paper, bright
with scarlet ribbon, that will be
put into eager hands from
Christmas trees, there are countless
other gifts of the season. Write Eliza-
beth R. Kinzel in the Cleveland
Plain Dealer. These come wrapped
in the dim traditions of hundreds
and thousands of years. They have trav-
eled from every corner of the world
and are bright with the happiness and beauty
of long-ago Christmases—they are our
Christmas customs.

Christmas carols have come to us
from the Holy Land itself. The Christ-
mas tree from the East in Germany.
Santa Claus has sped from Holland on
the reindeer toward him in the Far
North, our stockings hung first in the
chimney at Frankfurt and London, over
the Christmas ends with their ever-
green-tines have crossed the ocean
from England. Perhaps the only pure-
ly American product is the Christmas
turkey.

The First Christmas Card.
The exchange of greeting cards,
though now such a recognized part of
Christmastide ceremonial, is a custom
of quite recent origin. The honor of
its invention is claimed for three men,
all famous in other connections. Rev.
Edward Bradley (better known as
Cuthbert Bede, author of "Verdant
Green"), J. C. Horsley, R. A., and the
late W. C. T. Dibson. R. A. Cuthbert
Bede had a card printed from his own
design for circulation in 1846, and two
years later his printers, a Newcastle
firm, put a number of cards on the
market. About the same time, in 1848,
J. C. Horsley designed a card for Sir
Harry Coke of Sumner's Printing
house, Old Bond street. The subject
was a typical scene of resting and
jollity. One thousand copies were
printed and one of the few survivors
sold a few years since for \$50. Ac-
cording to some authorities Mr. Dob-
son was really the first in the field.—
Westminster Gazette.

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who have a true man.

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A Yuletide Reunion

By CECILIE LAGDON



ALLISON was seated in the
front part of the
annual store on
Broad street,
where for two
weeks she had been
the active director
of a public move-
ment for providing
a suitable and por-
ous holiday for the young children of
the poor district of Carleton.

Sufficient had been done to give
comfort and pleasure to 50 little ones
and now the grand old was going on
to make up wreaths and other trim-
mings for the workmen's hall,
where Santa Claus was to distribute
his gifts.

It pleased her eyes, therefore, to
see how anxious her little pen-
sioners were to make up the evergreen
wreaths as she directed them. The
thing and excited helpers chatted
and laughed and sang and counted
a jolly brood. Then there was a sud-
den lull.

"Someone is peeping in at us," an-
nounced one of the girls. "Why, Miss
Allison, volunteer the eldest of her
assistants. 'It is Vance here!'"

Miss Allison turned her face away.
It had grown very white, almost
frightened, and her lips trembled. Vance
Dacre had come back! Two years had
passed since she had seen him
and he had even heard of him. She
was greatly shaken, startled by the
decorations and said as steadily as
she could:

"Children, we have two more days
to go, and there are things I must
attend to till afternoon, so we will
defer further work until tomorrow."

As her sabbath helpers turned away,
she sat alone in the room, thinking
wondering, and of Vance Dacre all the
while. The door opened and Vance
Dacre entered the room.

"I had to come," he said, "I will
forget the intrusions." Then he
paused, for she had turned to her
feet and advanced with such a face
and extended hands. "Surely everyone
of your good friends will be glad to
welcome you back home," he said.

"Perhaps I had better tell you," he
began, "that after two years of
hard grubbing at a big prospect I
saved enough money to get back here
and do something with it. I have
heard of your noble old Mrs. Ward
and you help me enjoy my life by coming
by placing my charge (25) and he
tendered a roll of bank notes.—Use
them to make the little ones happy
and I will be more than satisfied."

For three days, Vance, here was a
most enthusiastic worker, and the
heart of Vance warmed towards this
strong rugged helper whose endurance
for her little charges defied the
cold of a true man.

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No Need To Wait 'Till Spring

FARMER'S

Fruit and Vegetable Store

GARRYS

A COMPLETE LINE OF

ONIONS — LETTUCE — CABBAGE

BANANAS, ORANGES AND TANGERINES

GROCERIES — CELESTY

—POPCORN THAT WILL POP—

CHRISTMAS CANDIES AND NUTS

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