

## The Present That Had Come to Stay

An Adorable New Baby,  
Cause for Jack and Jill  
to Be Happy.

By ETHEL AUGUSTA COOK

**J**ACK and Jill had fewer clothes than their playmates, and fewer toys. Indeed they had less of everything, except happiness. No one, looking into their bright, merry little faces could doubt that these two children had enough and to spare of happiness. And they were right to be so happy. Children with a mother and father like theirs could hardly be anything else, they told each other. For mother was so beautiful and so gentle; and father was so brave and so strong.

"But you won't get such nice things for Christmas as us," boasted Timothy, the boy in the big house next door. "I'm going to get an electric train, truck and all."

"And I," his little sister chimed in, "am going to get a great big, big, doll's house with real curtains in the windows, and a chimney that has real smoke coming into it out of a real stove."

"But we'll get something loads better than either of those things," laughed Jill.

"But we will, too," echoed Jack.

"What? What?" screamed the children next door.

"How do we know? That's Santa's secret. But you just wait and see."

And the children in the big house next door did wait to see what Jack and Jill's Christmas would bring them almost as eagerly as what their own would. For they had learned by experience that Jack and Jill were of the fortunate of the earth. They always had cause for happiness.

Early Christmas morning they ran over to the little white house and rang the bell. Jack and Jill both came dashing to the door. Their faces were one beam of joy. "Merry Christmas," they cried in one breath. "Oh, it's better even than we dreamed. The best Christmas present ever anybody ever had. Come and see! Come and see!"

The four children started eagerly up the stairs. But Jill stopped suddenly and put her fingers to her lips. "We must steal ever so softly," she whispered. "It's asleep."

So they stole into a room at the end of the upper hall, and tiptoed to a bed where Jack and Jill's beautiful mother lay smiling at them. In a

clothes basket on the table at the side of her bed lay the Christmas present—fast asleep. It was an adorable new baby. "It's our very own," Jill whispered. Then she boasted—"Come to any."

And the children from the big house next door, although they were too proud to say so, knew in their hearts that Jack and Jill did have the Christmas present that was incomparable.

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## AN IMPORTANT MESSAGE



### DECORATIONS

**CHRISTMAS decorations!** How faithful they are. The same old things used year after year, and always adding to the gaiety. With a never-grow-old spirit about them!—Mary Graham Bonner.

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### Orange Salad

Cut five thin-skinned sour oranges in very thin slices, and slice in quarters. Marinate with a dressing made by mixing one-third cupful olive oil, one and one-half tablespoonfuls each lemon juice and vinegar, one-third teaspoonful salt, one-fourth teaspoonful paprika, and a few grains mustard. Serve on a bed of watercress. Garnish with one-fourth cupful plumped seedless raisins.

## "Say It With Flowers"



On Display in Our New Show Room

Holly and Artificial  
For the graves of the departed  
loved ones  
Pretty Potted Flowers and Baskets  
of Artificial Flowers for the  
Christmas Table

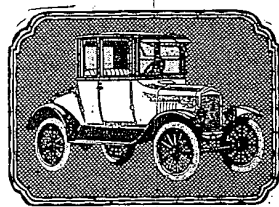
**FARMINGTON  
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Give One for Christmas

TO OUR MANY FRIENDS AND PATRONS WE EXTEND OUR SEASONS GREETINGS—

# A Merry, Merry Christmas

And A Happy New Year

**OLIN RUSSELL**

FORD SALES AND SERVICE

PHONE 151

FARMINGTON, MICH.

**Ford**  
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