Christmas Memory

(With apologies to Alice Cary.)

Of all the beautiful pictures
On Childhood's memory's wall
Is one of an evergreen Christmas tree
That standeth broad and tall;
In whose very topmost branches
A blue-eyed dolly swings,
While lower down to a friendly bough
A Teddy bearlet clings;
And there quite close to Teddy
Hangs a soldier bold, of tin;
A drum, with sticks suspended,
To make a warlike din;
A fife with wondrous music
Quite hidd'n away inside;
A sled so strong and splendid
That at least four boys may ride;
A picture book of fairies,
An engine that will run;
A toy piano with real keys,
A tool chest and a gun;
And from the gay, green branches,
Festooned as ribbons bright,
Swings strings of soft white popcorn
That glistens in the light,
And everywhere hangs candy
For children, great and small.
So, of all the Childhood's memories,
This seemeth the best of all.

—Maud Walker, in the Birmingham Age-Herald.

Wear a Christmas Face!

Holly, smilax, mistletoe,
Decorations, up they go!

Leave your irritation where
'Twill be comrade for your care;
Into trouble's ample pouch
Stow away your ugly grouch;
Leave behind you frown and scowl;
Put away each sneer and growl,
Angry fling and fretful word,
Put them where they won't be heard.

—Indianapolis News.

Christmas

Origin of Christmas Cards.

Is the originator of the first Christmas card destined to become as great a subject of controversy as the inventor of the adhesive stamp and the safety bicycle? Up to yesterday most people who took an interest in the matter would have credited either the late Sir Henry Cole or Mr. J. C. Horsley, R. A., with the production of the first card, and they would have put the date down to-day—the late Mr. W. A. Dobson, R. A., and his claim is supported with circumstantial detail in World's Work.

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 accessories.

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 to-day are a long remove from the primitive Father Christmases and Robin Redbreasts of sixty years ago.—London Chronicle.

Dear old Santa Claus is on his way,
"Sleddin" or no sleddin'" he'll be
Here Christmas Day.

Santa Claus.

(Since its original production The New York Sun has refrained from reprinting the article on Santa Claus which appeared several years ago, but this year the requests for its reproduction have been so numerous that we yield. Scrap books seem to be wearing out.)

Is There a Santa Claus?

We take pleasure in answering at once, and thus prominently, the communication below, expressing at the same time our great gratification that its faithful author is numbered among the friends of The Sun:

"Dear Editor: I am 8 years old.

"Some of my little friends say there is no Santa Claus. Papa says, 'If you see it in The Sun it's so.' Please tell me the truth; is there a Santa Claus?

"VIRGINIA O'HANLON."

"115 West 95th St.

Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the scepticism of a sceptical age. They do not believe except they see. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's, are little. In this great universe of ours man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge.

Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! how dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus! It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no child-like faith then, no poetry, no romance, to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

Not believe in Santa Claus! You might as well not believe in fairies! You might get your papa to hire men to watch in all the chimneys on Christmas eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign that there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not; but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders that are unseen and unseeable in the world.

You may tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man, nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived, could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside that curtain and view and picture the supernatural beauty and glory beyond. Is it all real? Ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

No Santa Claus! Thank God! He lives, and he lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, nay, ten times ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood.

The Outdoor Christmas Tree.

Even in books it is hard to find a Christmas tree so perfect as one that is left still growing and decked

outdoors exactly where it stands. Such a tree Louise Morgan Sill describes as having been arranged by a family in Washington for their two children, an assembly of friends, and some little orphan visitors. Mrs. Sill describes the tree, which was real enough, in her Harper story-book "Sunnyfield," telling how it was suddenly uncovered from its canvas wrappings, and how it stood forth, clad with gold, silver, and color, and with light from tiny hidden electric bulbs, dazzling against a velvety dark sky. The tree that grew in the sunny field was a hemlock, and as the little group watched that night they sang the carol Longfellow translated from the German, "O hemlock tree! O hemlock tree! How faithful are thy branches," while the round-eyed pickaninnies, peeking over the fence, said one to another, "Did you ever see such a thing in all you' born life?"

N. Y. FASHION HINT

A balmacan coat of pepper and salt material; a high black hat trimmed with a black spray of feathers; a fur set of raccoon with the favorite round muff; gray gaiters buttoned on the side—this describes the wearing apparel of the correctly dressed girl in the picture, who was photographed while walking down Fifth avenue, New York, last week.

AT THE CEMETERY GATE.

Invitation To Visitors And Passers By To Call Again.

FAIRMONT, W. Va.—"Thank You. Call Again" is a sign over the entrance to a local cemetery. Signs with that legend on one side and "City Limits. Please Respect Our Laws. Drive Slowly" on the other have been placed on all roads leading to the city. One side is meant as a warning to automobiles entering the city and the other as an act of courtesy to visitors leaving the city. One of the roads leads past the cemetery entrance.

Turkeys Cause Big Fire.

PITTSBURG, Pa.—Turkeys waiting for the ax, and which were temporarily confined in the basement of the Eisle Apartment building, 595 Chartiers avenue, kicked over the gas stove in the basement and the building was thus fired, resulting in a loss of $75,000 and the making of seven families homeless. A number of firemen were injured. Mrs. O'Leary's cow kicked over a lamp and caused the great Chicago fire of 1872. These turkeys were equally inconsiderate, if not so expensive.

Phenominal Sale of

RICH SEAL PLUSH COATS

Over 600 Garments bought at our own price

Three Special Groupings

$15.00 $19.50 $25.00

The Greatest Values ever offered by us. 25 Distinct Styles to choose from. Nobby hort Coats-Three Quarter and Full Length Coats. Many of them Fashionably Fur Trimmed Beautiful Garments Fashioned from fine Imported Plush or Salt's Celebrated Sealette, Plutex or Esquimette Plush. Some plain Tailored effects-others with Semi or Full Belts of Self Plush-others again are Caracul Trimmed. All beautifully lined throughout with Rich Peau-de-Cygne or Satin in conservative colors or Evening Shades.

Mail and Phone Orders Filled

Promptly. Any of these garments will be sent prepaid anywhere on receipt of your order. Biggest bargains of the season

Newcomb-Endicott Company
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

GREAT HOLIDAY SPECIAL

$1.25 EXPRESS PREPAID

For one-half dozen Rogers' Teaspoons, included with one bottle guaranteed whisky for family or medicinal use, and two fine bottles of wine. This is a most exceptional bargain, made only for the holidays. These spoons are genuine Rogers and the whole assortment is one that will delight and please you. Order at once. Sent prepaid on receipt of order to any address in the state. (Only $1.00 for this offer if you call at our Detroit store.)

Full Line of Fine Family and Medicinal Liquors and Cigars

50 SALLY WARD CIGARS

These cigars are standard in quality, equal to any 10c cigar ever sold. Fragrant and mild and full-sized—a smoke you will enjoy. Fifty Sally Wards, worth $5.00 of any man's money, at the unheard of price quoted. ($1.00 if bought at our store. You surely cannot afford to ignore this great offer—it is limited, and you should send in at once. You will be delighted. Full box of fifty prepaid by mail for only $1.25.

$1.25 SENT PREPAID

When you are in Detroit, come and see us for the greatest bargains you ever heard of. Tremendous stock of the very finest Hcliday Lines. We are conveniently located and can serve you best. Mail Orders given instant attention. Dont delay - Send in your order now.

R. Nederlander

51 Monroe Av., Cor. Library

Make all checks and money orders payable to R. Nederlander.

DETROIT, MICH.

Xmas Books

Holiday Gift Books

A host of the best gift books—send for catalogue? Mail orders filled at once.

Latest Fiction

All the new ones as soon as published. Secure our list.

Children's Books

A big line at 10c to 50c—best holiday assortment in the state. Books for the kiddies are the best of gifts.

Holiday Stationery

Every new idea in Holiday Stationery at moderate prices awaits you at this big store. Make selections early.

DAKS, GAMES, SEALS, LEATHER GOODS.
WE SAVE YOU MONEY
CHRISTMAS CARDS, KO-

Macauley's Book Store

718 Library Av. Detroit, Mich.

Best Security On Earth

Real Estate, Mortgages Contracts Etc.

PERFECT SAFETY

NET YOU 6%

Write for Particulars

City & Suburban Homes Co.

200 Griswold St. Detroit, Mich.

Healthy Hair 50c

NO MORE DANDRUFF

DAFFODIL SCALP SOAP is the result of the combined scientific investigation and research of two physicians, Drs. A. R. and R. B. Wilson of Detroit, Mich. For over five years DAFFODIL SCALP SOAP has been curing dandruff and making a healthy, vigorous and beautiful growth of hair for thousands from coast to coastland in Canada. We want you to try

DAFFODIL TONIC SOAP FOR HAIR AND SCALP

It will surely delight you. Stop falling hair and eradicate the dandruff. Fully recommended. The price is only 50c and will be sent on receipt of order.

BY MAIL PREPAID

Daffodil Soap Mfg. Co.

244 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

THIS COUPON IS WORTH **$1**
On any purchase of $10.00 or more made before 1915
Held's 213 Woodward Jewelry House
Goods marked in plain figures. Detroit, Mich.

PATENTS Trade Marks Copyrights

We serve you efficiently. Advice to inventors FREE. Write or call. Established 50 years.
Barthel, Flanders & Barthel
Suite 405-414 Buhl Block, 35 West Congress St., Detroit, Mich.
Block from Interurban Station.

Good glasses, if properly fitted, are a wonderful help to the eyes. They often prove a cure for those bad headaches.

Toric lenses are a first aid to the eyes, and I know how to fit them.

W. E. CAMPAU
Optometrist
38 Grand River Avenue, West.
DETROIT, MICH.

TORIC LENSES

AUTOMOBILE SCHOOL
DETROIT Y. M. C. A.
DAY & EVENING CLASSES
For Salesmen, Chauffeurs, Machinists and Owners. Enter any time. For Particulars, Address
Y. M. C. A. Automobile School, Room 303 Detroit, Mich.

TAKE CARE OF YOUR SORE FEET.

It's easy to cure Corns, Bunions, Chilblains, Ingrown Nails, Tender Feet and Fallen Arches, etc. We guarantee relief. Bring this ad. Examination Free. Edward L. Moore, Foot Specialist, 220 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.