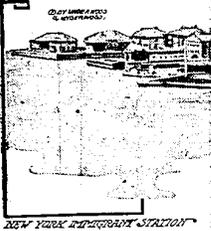


# THEIR FIRST AMERICAN CHRISTMAS



THE FIRST Christmas away from home is usually filled with sadness and a powerful sense of homesickness. That is the reason why so much attention is paid to making the newly arrived foreigners cheerful at this season of the year. One can easily imagine how barren a Yuletide without the incidents and festivities of the season would be to these poor folk, who are not only separated from their homes, but are in a new country among new faces and strange surroundings. Naturally they would miss the merry-making of the old country and the greetings of their beloved friends, says the Philadelphia North American.

THE FIRST IMPRESSIONS ARE MOST LASTING. FOREIGNERS WHO ARRIVE IN AMERICA DURING THE JOYOUS CHRISTMAS SEASON WILL ALWAYS HAVE FOND MEMORIES OF OUR BIG HOSPITALITY.



But, as it is, these thoughts fit across the mind and are lost. So much attention is paid to making light the hearts of the new arrivals that there is no time for retrospection or sad memories. Should a ship arrive on Christmas eve, the day before or even Christmas itself, immediately there begins a round of festivities. The holidays are not of one-day's duration, but last clear until New Year's day. In the first place, a tree is usually erected at the docks, and here the regular ship visitors, with many of the city's social workers, and the new arrivals in finding their friends and distributing toys and candies to the children.

If one wants to see life in its various phases and the real Christmas spirit exemplified, this is the place to go, for here many happy holiday reunions take place—the greetings between husbands and wives, fathers and children, grown-up children and their aged parents, brothers and sisters and sweethearts. Each case has its own story and each holds its own interest. There is no false modesty here and the knowledge that other eyes are gazing on their greetings never mars the warmth and affection displayed in the tight embraces. Here, too, the customs of every country are brought to notice. Some kiss on one cheek and then on the other, while others prefer the more familiar method. Some men kiss one another as fervently as they do the women, while others merely clasp the hands of their relatives.

These scenes, it is true, take place at all times of the year, but the coming of Christmas seems to bring more into the meetings. There is a double reason for rejoicing, as the families are not only reunited, but are spending the holidays together once more. In some cases the rejoicing is triple, for, many of the Christmas guests come here at special pleadings and before the Yuletide sun has set will have become brides. This year there will not be as many Christmas brides for the girls living in the war-ridden countries will be needed at home to till the soil while their fathers and brothers are overseas. In the American lines are the only means of reaching this port. This means that there will be a marked falling off in every type of foreigner, except those who are able to reach the English coast.

## FRUIT-PICKING DEVICE

To simplify the work of gathering fruit which does not necessitate climbing, a canvas apron device has been invented which in appearance is similar to a large umbrella. The device is described in Popular Mechanics Magazine. It is so arranged that it may be placed about the trunk of a tree, forming a funnel into which apples or oranges are caught as a tree is shaken. In the center of the device is a cloth arranged in such manner as to break the fall of the fruit as it rolls into the chutes and is discharged in baskets or boxes placed on the ground. The device is supported by radial arms which may be folded over one side to permit the device, which is mounted on a cart, to be wheeled between the various rows of trees in an orchard.

### THE KID KILLA CABLET

First catch your claims; along the ebbing edges of satire you'll find the precious wadges. —Croft.

It was a bold man who first did eat an oyster. —L.

### THE SANDMAN'S STORY

By Mrs. F.A. WALKER

## OLIVE OIL

Since the earliest time olives and olive oil have been esteemed as foods. The Romans prized olive oil highly, as well as the Greeks, the Egyptians and the Arabs. It was used not only as a food but as a medicine and in toilet preparations. Of fats and oils none supplies the needs of the system so entirely as olive oil. What is known as the virgin oil is the best for medicinal purposes. This is the first oil coming from the first pressing of the fresh olives. Much of our oil has been adulterated with cottonseed oil, the purpose being cheaper has brought a good price to the seller. Our food laws are controlling this in a measure, but there is still plenty in regard to enforcement of the laws in need of many of our foods.

Olive oil is highly esteemed as a delicacy, it has no equal as a salad dressing and is the ideal frying fat, as it is not absorbed in cooking as is animal fat. Olive oil has been the beauty secret of many lovely women of days gone by and this remarkable property of olive oil has been cherished and handed down from beautiful mother to beautiful daughter. Since scientists have enlightened the world on its beauty benefits all women may partake and enjoy its results. A great London physician was asked by a woman regarding her complexion, he replied: "Take olive oil. Live on it, eat it, drink it, wash in it. Live on it, eat it, drink it and never be without it. You need it constantly to lubricate your system."

One or two tablespoons a day is sufficient to keep the system in like condition and the complexion clear. When buying oil go to a reliable merchant, try a small amount until you find just the kind you like. There are any number of brands on the market and if one is willing to pay the price, good oil is always to be had. One of the chief reasons that so many people dislike oil is that they have been served with inferior quality or an oil that has become rancid.

## A SYMPOSIUM OF STUFFINGS.

A turkey without a stuffing would be like a job without a point. A perfect, well seasoned stuffing is a necessity for the turkey itself. The stuffing to be used must be neither too dry nor too moist. Herbs and spices are better for stuffings than cracker crumbs and the flavor is better and the stuffing much lighter. The bread should be soaked in milk or water and squeezed dry before adding the other ingredients.

**Oyster Stuffing**—Mix two cups of chopped oysters, one-fourth of a cup of melted butter or rich stock, one cup of crumbs, two teaspoonfuls of lemon juice, one teaspoonful of salt, and a half teaspoonful of pepper.

**Dutch Stuffing**—Soak three cups of bread crumbs in milk to cover, squeeze dry, add three beaten eggs, a teaspoonful of salt, a fourth of a teaspoonful of pepper, half a teaspoonful of sage, and three sprigs of chopped. Slice a fox, mix with a medium sized chopped onion and when the onion is cooked, combine the two mixtures. Mix well and use.

**Piquant Stuffing**—Pour a half cup of vinegar over three cups of crumbs, squeeze dry, add a half cup of melted butter, one cup of chopped olives, three chopped pickles, one small green pepper, chopped, season to taste.

**Raisin Stuffing**—This is especially good for wild game birds. Soak and squeeze dry, one egg, one-half cup of raisins, add two well beaten eggs, one teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of pepper, one teaspoonful of parsley, one cup of chopped raisins and a half cup of chopped celery.

**Sausage Stuffing for Geese**—Mix together four cups of rice soaked and squeezed dry, one egg, one-half cup of chopped celery, one-half pound of sausage, one teaspoonful of salt and a fourth of a teaspoonful of pepper.

*Merrie Maxwell*

**Overworked Mentality.**  
"They say your friends won't be able to explain a lot of things in your record."  
"I won't ask 'em to," replied Senator Sarghant. "In fact, I couldn't remember the explanations of some of 'em myself!"

**An Open Question.**  
"Uppoon—Is your daughter improving in her piano playing?"  
"Downing—She is either improving or else we are getting used to it. I don't know which."

## JACK RABBIT GETS WELL.

Jack Rabbit continued to improve after Mister Fox came to visit him in his burrow. He was still rather weak on the morning when he started for the first time since his illness to visit the fox in his home on the hill. As he started out he thought again of the last lesson that the fox had taught him, and said to himself: "This walk is not going to be half so hard as it seems, if only I keep up my courage." Jack Rabbit had thought many times of the lesson that had been so well shown by the fox, when he walked through the spider's web, after the beetle and the bumble bee had failed.



"This Walk is Not Going to Be Half So Hard as It Seems."

When they got to the door of the fox's house, he said: "Come right in and sit down, for I know that you must be tired, and perhaps a bite of something to eat will refresh you a little." The fox was thinking of the meat of green peas which the rabbit had set out for him, and he was almost inclined to offer the rabbit nothing to eat but the meat of a fat turkey, which had been missing for some days from a neighboring roost. "But," said the fox to himself, "that would be an unkind thing to do to the rabbit since he has been ill, and I suppose he forgets the other day that foxes do not eat green vegetables."

So instead of the turkey he brought out some green pea pods, which he had gathered the day before, and the rabbit thought he had never tasted anything more delicious. "They are the finest I ever ate," he said to the fox, as he finished the last of them, "and it was exceedingly kind of you to be so thoughtful."

The fox sat and gossiped the news of the wood for an hour or so before Jack Rabbit, rising said: "Well, I think that it is about time I was going for the walk, home is pretty long and I have to go rather slowly. I shall have plenty of time to think over whatever bit of wisdom you have to give me on my way home, although I may not be so fortunate as to see any application of the lesson."

"It would not overdo," said the fox, "and you had perhaps better take two or three days to apply the lesson I am about to tell you. There are a great many men and a great many animals who are never happy, and for the most part, they are themselves to blame, for they have not learned the lesson that contentment with what we have is the greatest source of happiness."

"That, then, is the lesson I am to apply," said the rabbit. "Well, I will see how well I can do it," and saying so he went to the fox Jack Rabbit started for home.

All the way home he did not see a thing which furnished any sort of an application of the wisdom that the fox had told him, but the next morning, as he lay in bed, he heard the sound of voices outside his burrow, and peering out of the hole, he saw a small boy holding in his hand a cap which was worn and frayed, and he was saying to himself: "I won't wear that old cap any longer. My father has got to buy me a new one, and to make sure that he does I am going to throw this one away," and drawing back his arm he flung it as far as he could toward some bushes, where it landed in a hollow of the ground, well covered by a thickly leaved branch of a small tree.

the cap lay and take a look at it, and just as he got near to the cap he thought he saw something in it move, and going a little closer, he saw it was a bird.

"What are you doing here?" said Jack Rabbit as soon as he recovered from his surprise.

"Why I have found the finest nest in all the wood," said the bird. "I had hunted for days and days for bits of string and cloth with which to build my nest, and then this morning, right here, under this tree, I found a nest all built for me. Every bird that has seen it envies me and I shall have the best home for my children of any bird in all these parts. I cannot understand how anyone who owned so fine a cap as this would ever have thrown it away."

"It certainly is a fine nest," said the rabbit, "and I am sure your children will appreciate it."

And then as he walked away Jack Rabbit said to himself: "How could I have found a better application of the wisdom that Mr. Fox told me yesterday, when he said that contentment with what we have is the greatest source of happiness?"

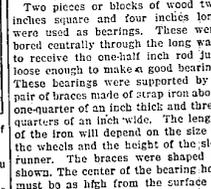
## PROPELLERS FOR HAND SLED

Two Medium-Sized Buggy Wheels Made Use Of to Transmit Power—Pointed Nails Help.

Desiring to propel my hand sled with power transmitted by cranks and wheels, I set about to procure the necessary materials. Two medium-sized buggy wheels were found in the back yard of a blacksmith shop, which were procured for a nominal price. The felloes of these wheels were removed, the tenons cut from the spokes and nails substituted, which were driven in their ends so that about one-half inch of the body with the head projected, writes Justin Stewart in Popular Mechanics. The heads were then removed and the nail ends sharpened.

The hubs were plugged with pieces of wood, whittled to tightly fit the holes. A hole was then bored exactly central through each plug for a one-half inch rod. This size rod was prepared and bent to form a crank, the bearing end being threaded for a distance equal to the length of the hub.

Two pieces or blocks of wood two inches square and four inches long were used as bearings. These were bored centrally through the long way, to receive the one-half inch rod just loose enough to make a good bearing. These bearings were supported by a pair of brass made of scrap iron about one-quarter of an inch thick and three-quarters of an inch wide. The length of the iron will depend on the size of the wheels and the height of the sled runner. The brass were shaped so that the center of the bearing hole as must be as high from the surface of



**Sled Propelled by Wheels, Pointed Nails Doing the Pushing.**

the ground as the distance the spoke ends are from the center of the hub hole.

The crank is then run through the bearing hole and a nut run on the threads and a washer placed against the nut. The wheel is then slipped on the axle, and another washer and nut run on tightly. The wheels, cranks and brackets are made alike. The brackets are fastened with small bolts to the sled top.

## BOOKS FOR A BOY'S LIBRARY

"Allan Quatermain" and "King Solomon's Mines" Are Good Stories of Mystery and Adventure.

Amid a multitude of suggestions for the twenty-fifth book in Librarian Legler's list of books for boys we have missed two that, in our opinion, ought to be included in the library of every normal boy, says Chicago Evening Post. They are not books of instruction or moral improvement—they are just ripping good stories of mystery and adventure, and they were both written by Hider Haggard, the author who has not read "Allan Quatermain" and "King Solomon's Mines" is a thrill in store for him. If he is not thrilled by the exploits of that old queer boy, Allan Quatermain, he is a queer boy. And what has happened to Jules Verne? "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea" and "The Clipper of the Clouds" are better worth reading today than ever in the history of the magazine and aeroplane achievement.

**Measure Your Purchases.**  
Do you know how your gas is measured, how much space a ton of coal should take, how to tell whether your water meter is cheating you? The United States government has prepared a pamphlet to give information on how to tell, and to refutere the difficult purchases made in the average household activities. Any boy can secure this pamphlet free by sending his request to the Bureau of Standards, Washington, D. C., and asking for the booklet, "Measurements for the Household."—The American Boy.