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VOL 9. No. 8

THE ONLY UP-TO-DATE ADVERTISING MEDIUM IN TOWN.

KENNEBUNK ENTERPRISE

KENNEBUNK, MAINE, DECEMBER 25, 1912

An Ad In This Paper Will
Bring You Business

PRICE 3 CENTS

ALL THE LOCAL HAPPENINGS CORRECTLY REPORTED.

FIRST-CLASS JOB OFFICE

Your First Step

in any style of shoes
will show you the differ-
ence there is in shoes.

You probably have
heard of the wonderful
comfort of the

Red Cross Shoes

If you never ex-
perienced it for your-
self, you really have
a very unusual sensa-
tion to look forward to.

Come in and try on a
pair of Red Cross shoes

Maguire, the Shoemaker

Opposite McArthur Library
BIDDEFORD, ME.

BUSIEST Corner on Ken-
nebunk's BUSIEST Street

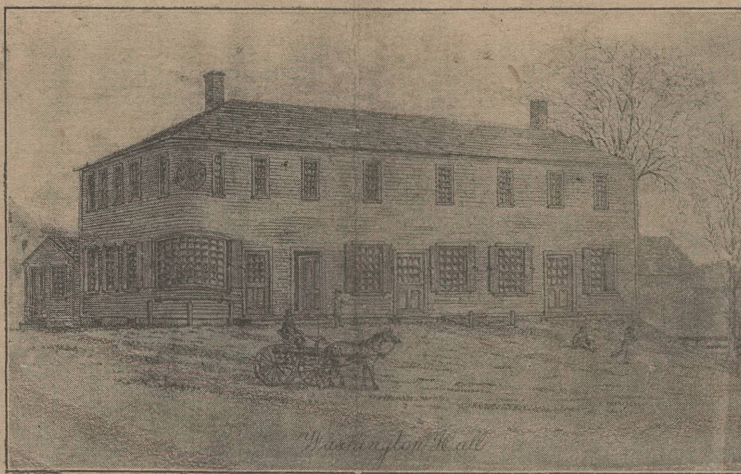
Coffee Ground, Not
Crushed, Every Particle
Alike, Try the "OLD
DUTCH" Brand,
Ground to order 30c
a pound.

GEORGE E. COUSENS
Old Corner Grocery
Kennebunk Maine

HISTORIC "WASHINGTON HALL"

In This Building One Hundred Years Ago, Saturday, Dec. 28,
Was Held the First Recorded Meeting of Local Masons

CELEBRATION OF ANNIVERSARY BEING PLANNED



Structure Was of Wood and Erected About 1805 by Parker Webster and James Kimball—Kennebunk Then a Part of Wells and Maine Had Not Been Separated from Massachusetts—Length of Building Was 63 Feet—First Called "Webster Hall," Later "Assembly Hall," but about 1812 "Washington Hall."—Destroyed by Fire Nov. 26, 1866—Enterprise In- debted to Mr. W. E. Barry for Original Drawing and to Mr. George R. Fiske for Photograph.

The following is taken from a paper by Mrs. Sarah Lord Cram, given at an annual meeting of the Kennebunk Fire Society in Town hall, and which was printed in the Enterprise Nov. 9, 1910:

"The three buildings which you are asked to recall to mind are Washington Hall, the Academy and the Mousam House Block. These all once played an important part in the social, educational and business life of the town and each one was totally destroyed by fire.

"You are asked to stand by the old town pump which for years adorned the place where Centennial plot now is and turn your eyes to the site of this building where we meet tonight. But you do not see a brick structure with a moving picture sign ornamenting the front; you see a modest building of wood, two storied and painted white, a very accommodating building too, for it conforms to the curve of the street and so has a circular instead of a square corner. It has a clock on the upper story of the round corner which faces the square and the town pump. Below are shops, a jeweler's where the wares are displayed to advantage in the circular window. Above a hall used for various purposes and smaller rooms in one of which the selectmen held their meet- ing. This Washington Hall was built by private enterprise and held and let as private property, but as there was no town hall at that time it was often the scene of social gatherings. It was for a while used as a private school and a youngster who was fortunate enough to have his desk by the window could relieve the monotony of study by watch-

ing the frequent ox-teams moving slowly by, loaded with timber for ship building at the Port. Washington Hall was destroyed by fire after a hard fight when all the neighboring property was threatened."

Election of Officers

Following is a list of officers of York Lodge, No. 22, F. & A. M., elected at the 100th Annual Communication held Dec. 23, 1912:

Dr. A. C. Merriman, W. M.
C. W. Roberts, S. W.
W. A. Smith, J. M.
Joseph Dane, Treas.
Geo. A. Gilpatrick, Sec.
Joseph B. Mitchell, S. D.
John H. Cooper, J. D.
Finance Committee, E. A. Fairfield.
H. T. Waterhouse, L. G. Smith.

The first of the Anniversary exercises will be held at Mousam Opera House, December 28, 1912 when the officers will be installed, this date being the 100th anniversary of the first recorded Masonic Meeting held in Kennebunk—in Wells—as the record gives it.)

At the regular meeting of Pine Tree Encampment, No. 29, I. O. O. F., held Tuesday evening Dec. 24, the following officers were elected:

Bertelle A. Smith, C. P.
Elmer Roberts, H. P.
Bryon C. Hall, S. W.
Fred M. Severance, S.
Wm. F. Waterhouse, F. S.
Geo. H. Gilpatrick, T.
Trustees, Geo. H. Gilpatrick, E. A. Fairfield, John S. Ross.

500 Boxes of New Year's Stationery

Former Price 75c, 50c, 35c

NOW

25c

100 Boxes of Candy

Former Price 50c, 40c, 29c

YOUR CHOICE

29c

Great variety of Christmas goods of all descriptions at reduced prices.

BOWDOIN
KENNEBUNK



Francis C. Simonds

The funeral services of Francis C. Simonds, who died last Friday following a few days illness, was held Sunday afternoon, Rev. Daniel M. Wilson, pastor of the 1st Parish church conducting the services at the home on High street. Forty-three members of York lodge of Masons awaited the funeral procession on Main street and escorted the body to Hope cemetery, where the impressive services of this society were performed. The body was borne by W. H. Cloud- man, William F. Bowen, A. F. Jacquemin and John S. Ross, representing the various orders of which the deceased was a member.

The floral tributes were beautiful and completely covered the casket. Mr. Simonds was born in Charles- town, Mass., Nov. 16, 1842. He enlisted in the U. S. navy during the Civil war and held the office of Ensign at the time of his discharge.

Mr. Simonds first worked in the Hewitt mill, afterwards being a member of the firm of Leech & Simonds, where he learned the trade of machinist. From about 1876, Mr. Simonds had been employed by the Leatherboard Mfg. Co. as an expert machinist.

He was a man of the highest integrity and had a wide circle of friends. He is survived by a daughter, Miss Effie Simonds of this town and a son, Mr. W. H. Simonds of Cambridge, Mass.

He was a member of York Lodge, F. & A. M., having been made a Mason July 13, 1868, and was a Past Master, having been master in 1875 and 1876. He was elected Treasurer in 1898 which office he held at the time of his death. He was the senior M. E. H. P. of Murray Royal Arch Chapter and also a member of St. Amand Commandery, Knights Templar.

He was also greatly interested in Odd Fellowship, being a past officer in both the subordinate and encampment branches, and was made an Odd Fellow in 1866. He held the office of recording secretary in Mousam lodge for over 25 years and also was scribe of the encampment for many years. He was also a charter member of Olive Rebekah lodge and a member of Myrtle lodge, No. 19, Knights of Pythias.

A real tribute and one which best expresses the deep respect in which Mr. Simonds was held was given by Under- taker Lucas when the funeral escort had departed and the grave was about to be covered. Mr. Lucas said "A more upright and honest man has never been laid to rest in this yard."

Stephen Francis Fairfield

Stephen Francis Fairfield, born in Kennebunk 74 years ago last March and the son of the late Stephen and Eliza (Walker) Fairfield, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Stella Prentiss of Saco, about 7 o'clock Tuesday morning. Mr. Fairfield had recently went to that city, and with his wife, was to spend the winter there. Sunday evening he suffered a shock, and al-

NEW FALL SHOE STYLES

SEE
OUR
WINDOW
DISPLAY

JOHN F. DEAN

136 Main Street

Biddeford

Tel. 246-3

ANNOUNCEMENT

During 1912 and especially the Holiday Season our trade here exceeded our greatest anticipations. We desire to thank the people of Kennebunk and its vicinity for their generous patronage. We wish you a happy and prosperous New Year

T. L. Evans & Co.

Dept. Store, 245-247-251 Main St., Biddeford, Me.

BUY

Your Xmas Presents

AND

Household Furniture

OF ALL KINDS INCLUDING

Household Stoves

HERE

Biddeford Furniture Co.

39 Alfred Street A. H. STOCKMAN, Mgr. Tel. Con

FARMS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION and all prices. If you wish to buy, sell or exchange farm, shore, for village or city property, it will pay you to get in touch with us.

The farm men of Maine

STILKEY & WHITNEY

Portland Office, 613 Fidelity Bldg.

J. M. Seeley West Kennebunk Local Mgr.

20 branch offices in this state alone

YORK COUNTY CHAMPIONS 1912

Kennebunk Football Club Which Won Five Out of Six Games—Sport Well Patronized



Top Row, left to right—Ernest E. Littlefield, Henry Libby, Albert Emmons, Reginald Harford.
Middle Row, left to right—L. Towne, W. Littlefield, J. Townes, W. Nadeau, Fred Clark, (Captain).
Lower Row, left to right—W. Wormwood, H. Clark, Ray Rand, T. Butland.

Games Played

October 12 at Home, Kennebunk 25, Sanford 0.
October 19 at Home, Springvale 0, Kennebunk 0.
October 26 at Home, Kennebunk 13, Sanford 0.
November 2 at Sanford, Kennebunk 26, Sanford 0.
November 9 at Home, Kennebunk 0, Maplewood A. C. of Portsmouth 0.
November 23 at Springvale, Tie games—no score.

though conscious and able to recog- nize his children the following day his strength was not sufficient to rally from the attack.

Mr. Fairfield was born in the Alewife district and attended the district school. When a young man he went to New- field and learned the trade of carriage maker. Subsequently he took up the trade of carpenter, being employed in the building of the Marine hospital at Charlestown, Mass., and on large buildings at Newport, R. I.

In July, 1861, Mr. Fairfield was united in marriage with Miss Lavina Porter, daughter of the late Asa and Eliza Taylor of Kennebunk. Six children were born, all living—Eugene A. and William T. Fairfield of Kenne- bunk, Orren R. of Somersworth, N. H., Leon B. of Belden, Cal., Mrs. Elisha B. Merchant of Wells and Mrs. Stella Prentiss of Saco.

Mr. and Mrs. Fairfield celebrated their golden wedding in July 1911, the signatures of the guest book and beautiful presents showing the respect and love of many friends. For many years the deceased was a member of the Good Templars. He never used tobacco or liquor in any form. Although a Re- publican in politics and deeply inter- ested in the affairs of the town he never aspired to public office. Mr. Fairfield was one of the oldest mem- bers of the Methodist Episcopal church, becoming interested in religious work during the impressive revival of 1855 which was conducted in old Washing- ton hall.

He was of a kindly, cheery disposi- tion; upright and honorable in his dealings with fellow men, a devoted husband and loving father. In his passing one more of Kennebunk's elderly citizens has advanced and left a memory that may well be cherished by relatives and friends.

Funeral services will be held Thurs- day afternoon at Saco. Burial will be in Hope cemetery.

Sewing School

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will open their sewing school again on Saturday, Dec. 28, at 2 p. m. in the Sunday school room of the Uni- tarian church. No girls under six years of age will be admitted. Let all the old scholars bring their sewing bags ready to start work. Any one desiring to contribute money or material for the work is requested to hand it to Mrs. Wm. Barry or Mrs. George Cousins. Money is really better, as the officers of the school can buy material at reduced rates. If any parent wishes to furnish articles for her child to work on they will be of great service. There is great need of teachers, as we did not have enough last winter, so all who are will- ing to teach are requested to be present at the first meeting that they may be assigned to classes.

An Invitation

At a business meeting of the Kenne- bunk Festival Chorus on Friday even- ing the yearly dues were reduced to \$2.00 and it was voted to extend an in- vitation to all who are interested and can sing, if but a little, to become mem- bers of the chorus. Pupils in the pub- lic schools have already been invited to join the society. The action was taken because the contributions during the last year have been generous and the society desires to extend the privilege of its membership, free of charge, to any residents who would appreciate the op- portunity to join in the musical uplift of the village.

Kennebunk Enterprise

DEVOTED TO THE GENERAL INTERESTS OF YORK COUNTY.

Issued every Wednesday by
ANNIE JOYCE CREDIFORD
Editor and Publisher
Printed at The Enterprise Press
Office
Kennebunk, Maine.

One Year, in Advance . . . \$1.00
Three Months25
Single Copies, 3 Cents.

Advertising Rates made known on application.
Correspondence is desired from any interested parties, relative to town and county matters.

A first-class printing plant in connection. All work done promptly and in up-to-date style.

ADVERTISEMENTS—Resolutions, 5 cents per printed line. Card of Thanks 50 cents. Legal advertisements at usual rates. Rates for display advertising are low and will be furnished on application.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 25, 1912

Playground News

Basketball continues to grow in popularity and the local teams are improving rapidly with practice. Friday evening the second of a series of games with the Kennebunkport quintette resulted in a victory for Kennebunk, the final score being 20 to 14. Each have a game to their credit now. In the preliminary game the Giants won from the Red Sox 13 to 8. Saturday evening the Prospects lost to the Industrials and the Eagles won from the Vultures.

The mass meeting for boys held Sunday afternoon in the Unitarian church vestry as an "echo" from the York County Conference was a most interesting one and all the seats reserved for spectators were taken. Several songs were sung, a piano solo was enjoyed and Rev. Wilson read the scripture and offered prayer. Impressions of the conference meetings were then given by Elmer Roberts, H. S. Brigham, Asa Richardson and C. F. Hosmer, and were very interesting indeed. The next meeting for boys will be held Sunday afternoon, December 30th.

Monday the holiday program began with skating in the forenoon, skating and basketball practice in the afternoon and basketball practice for employed men and boys in the evening. Tuesday forenoon there was skating and in the afternoon a dog and deer chase caused a lot of fun. The four deer were given a 15 minute start from Lunge's store where a dozen or more excited dogs were held with difficulty until the signal was given and the trail discovered. They caught the deer as they were returning through Lord's grove after a long circuitous run and Raymond Knights found the largest number of the trail tags. Chester Hicks next and Raymond Lunge the third largest. Return was then made to the playground where Canadian snow games were played until dark.

Yesterday the cross-country run could not be held as the snow made it impossible so skating was the principal activity. Today ice games and a hare and hound hunt are on the program with the second evening school session for employed boys tonight at 7 o'clock. Tomorrow (Friday) forenoon ice-hockey will be played and in the afternoon both skating at the pond and basketball practice at the hall will be going on.

Friday evening two great games of basketball will be played, one between the strong Thornton Independents of Saco and the Kennebunk five and the other between the local High school Prospects and the Collegiates. Admission for the two contests 20c, those 15 years of age and under 10c.

Saturday forenoon at the new pond practice for the afternoon events will be held and in the afternoon the first Canadian Ice Carnival ever seen here will take place beginning at 2 o'clock. It is open to all and spectators are urged to attend and see the fun. Come prepared to cheer and to laugh until your sides ache. Another fine program is being arranged for next week.

Tvedt-Wright

Married at Bellows Falls, Vermont, December 8, Miss Margaret Tvedt and Franklin J. Wright of Bellows Falls. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Tvedt of Kennebunk, a graduate of K. H. S. '09, and of Shaws Business College, Portland; and has held the position of bookkeeper and stenographer for the Bellows Falls Pulp Plaster Co. the last two and one half years. The groom is a business man of Bellows Falls. The young couple are enjoying an extended wedding trip in the New England States. Mr. and Mrs. Wright will be at home after New Year at Bellows Falls, Vermont.

The remarkable advance that has been made in the introduction of music and drawing in the public schools of Maine is clearly indicated by the special tabulations made for the last school year. In forty cities and towns of the State, provision is made for special instruction in drawing at a total cost of \$18,000, while seventy-five cities and towns expended a total of \$27,296 for special instruction in music.



B. C. Jordan

ALFRED, Me. Dec. 21—Benjamin C. Jordan, well known in temperance and religious work throughout the State, died at his home here early today of heart failure.

Mr. Jordan was born in Otisfield 79 years ago, and with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Jordan, took up his residence at New Gloucester about 70 years ago. He acquired his education at Lewiston Falls Academy, now Bates College. At the age of 25 he engaged in the lumber business, which he followed until his death. He resided at Bar Mills several years and came to Alfred about 35 years ago.

He was interested in the conservation of Maine forests, and in 1907 gave to the State \$1000 to be used after 18 years as awards to those showing best results in forestry.

Mr. Jordan was a member of the National Free Baptist Conference Board and of the State executive committee of that denomination. He was a staunch supporter of the Prohibitory law.

He is survived by his wife and two daughters, Misses Nellie and Nora Jordan of Alfred. He also leaves two brothers, Prof. L. G. Jordan of Bates College and Dr. Lester Jordan of Raymond, and a sister, Miss Emeline L. Jordan of Alfred. The funeral was held at the home Tuesday afternoon.

Ella L. Day

Mrs. Ella L. Day, wife of Herbert E. Day, died at her home on Brown street this Wednesday evening. Her age was 53 years, 3 months and 27 days.

Mrs. Hannah Tracy was called to Cambridge, Monday, by the sudden death of her brother, William Corbett. Burial was in Arlington.

Harvey, four months old child of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Pike of West Kennebunk, was found dead in his cradle this Thursday morning. The child had not been well for some time.

2,500 Dollar Fire

Fire totally destroyed the buildings owned by Ivory S. Ross and located on the Mountain road in Kennebunkport, Thursday morning about 3 o'clock. A part of the furnishings, together with a number of horses, were saved. The loss is estimated at \$2,500, partly covered by insurance. The blaze is believed to have originated from a defective chimney.

When discovered the fire was confined to the living room in the immediate vicinity of the chimney, so there is little doubt as to its origin.

The buildings destroyed were a two and a half-story dwelling, ell and barn. They were located near the Ross siding on the Mountain road and were of comparatively recent construction.

Parcel Post Stamps

The new parcels post stamps will be distributed by January 1. Each of the 12 denominations will have its own design. The titles of these designs are: One cent, postoffice clerk; two cents, city carrier; three cents, railway postal clerk; four cents, rural carrier; five cent, mail train; 10 cent, steamship and mail tender; 15 cent, automobile service; 20 cent, aeroplane carrying mail; 25 cent, dairymaid; 75 cent, harvesting; \$1.00, fruit growing. The stamps are 1 by 1 1/2 inches and are all red.

Home for Christmas

Aretas Barker of Phillips Andover. Robert N. Cram of Phillips Exeter.

Stephen Purinton of the Boston Art School.

Herman J. Taylor visited at his home on Park street over the holidays.

Austin Day of Newburyport at home of mother, Mr. and Mrs. James Day.

Mrs. A. H. Entwistle of Portsmouth at home of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Webber.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Allen of Dover were Christmas guests at their mother's home on Grove street.

Russel Waterhouse of Kent's Hill is spending the Christmas vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Waterhouse.

Joseph Cole of New York, Arthur Cole of Harvard and Robert Cole of Buffalo, N. Y. at home of parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Cole.

Rev. and Mrs. A. M. Lord and son, Robert of Providence, R. I. and Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Finlayson and children of Rye Beach at home of Robert W. Lord.

LOCAL NEWS

There will be no rehearsal of the Musical Festival this week.

Fred C. Norton spent the holiday at the home of his parents in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Finlayson are on a month's trip to New York and Atlantic city.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Briggs spent the holiday with their son, Alfred, at Mechanics Falls.

Wednesday being Christmas the Enterprise is delayed a day, the form going to press Thursday, Dec. 26.

Miss Mary Goodnow has returned from a visit with Mrs. Frances Gilpatrick Dennington at Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Kennebunk Progressive Club will hold a meeting of special interest Tuesday evening. Members please make an effort to attend.

Members of Olive Rebekah Lodge, L. O. O. F., will observe their thirty-first anniversary at Odd Fellows hall, Monday evening, December 30.

The Enterprise has been awarded the contract for printing the report of the Maine W. C. T. U., annual convention which was held at Auburn in September. It will be a book of over one hundred pages.

Rev. A. M. Lord of Providence, R. I., will speak to the members of the Webbsnet club and their friends in the Unitarian vestry next Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock. His subject will be "Longfellow and his contemporaries."

Mrs. M. R. Haley, who has been located at Andover, Mass., for several weeks is spending the holiday season with her sister, Miss Helen Richards. Miss Margaret Haley, who teaches in the schools of Andover, is at home during the vacation period.

Comrades of Webster Post, No. 9, will hold meeting of special importance, January 4. The Post and Relief Corps have accepted an invitation to attend services at Kennebunkport on Memorial Sunday when Rev. Mr. Cain will deliver an address.

Ivy Temple P. S. will hold an entertainment and New Years tree in its hall, January 1st. All members are requested to contribute an article, the cost of the same to be limited to 10 cents. Everybody is sure of a present, a good time and a supper, so plan to attend.

The first snowstorm for the 1912-1913 winter came yesterday, December 24. It was the first white Christmas for a number of years. May the old saying come true. There has been green Christmas days for a number of years and Kennebunk has certainly had more than its share of final summons.

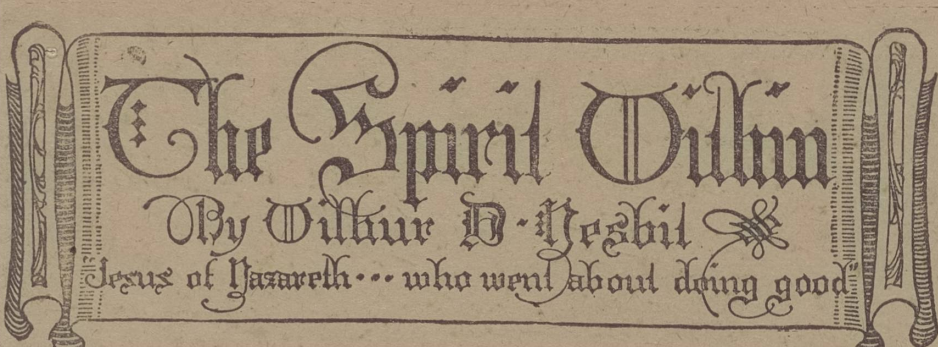
It seems that an unusually large number of Kennebunk citizens have answered the final call during the last year. A moment's reflection, recalling the prominent men who have died, will bear out the thought. Despite the assertion that no one is indispensable there are some places that are never filled. The middle aged and younger men of the town may well stop and ponder over the situation.

The S. D. club was entertained last Friday evening by Mrs. Fannie Jackson at her home on Main street. One of the delights of the evening was the appearance of Santa Claus in the person of Mrs. Nellie Wormwood, who was dressed the part to perfection. She distributed presents and in other ways showed she was a jolly good Santa. Mrs. Phoebe Waterhouse also assisted in entertaining. Refreshments were served.

In another column appears a report of the condition of the Kennebunk Loan and Building association. Owing to the death of S. T. Fuller, who was secretary for 20 years, the books were audited at a large expense by the Banker's Audit Company of Portland. Accounts were found in good condition as the report will show. Charles H. Cole has been chosen as the secretary and the names of the other officers will also be found in the report.

Unfavorable conditions in the woods and a scarcity of men for the lumber camps are seriously hampering lumbermen in getting out the winter's cut of timber in northern Maine. The snow came so early that the ground was frozen and for this reason many of the wood roads are reported to be almost impassable. In some places where plans have been made to operate on low lands or in swampy country, lumbermen report they have been obliged to abandon the work entirely.

Senator Penrose's proposal that the postal rate on local letters in the large cities and towns which have the free delivery service shall be reduced to one cent will meet the hearty approval of the business men of the United States, and is in line with the logical development of the postal service toward lower rates and more perfect facilities. There is little doubt that the time is not far distant when the universal domestic rate of postage will be one cent, and the government could begin the change at no better point than that suggested in the Penrose bill.

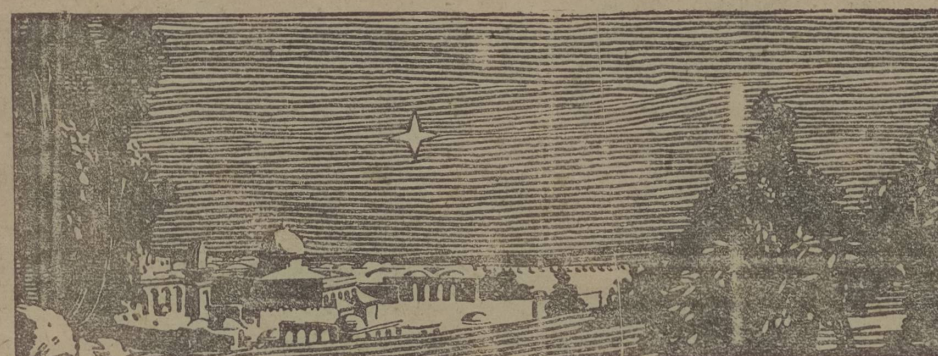


Some are an-hungered, some athirst,
Some are borne down with heavy woe,
Some are of sin and shame accursed,
But in the Eve-star's heaven-glow
All are befriended, each has heard
Messages that bid him rejoice.
We are the ones that speak the Word—
Brother, my brother, it is His voice.

We go a-shuddering to the door
Sorrowing over all the want,
Giving the gifts brought of our store
Into the hands by pain made gaunt.
Nay, 'tis not ours that find the way
Into the dark and noisome street,
Bringing the cheer of Christmas day—
Brother, my brother, it is His feet.

Child lips to laughter alien-strange
Show us a miracle in this while,
When over them there comes a change—
When for the once they know a smile,
Baubles we bring are jewels fair
Found in the distant wonderlands.—
Think you 'tis we who bring them there?
Brother, my brother, it is His hands.

Pulsing to us through the centuries
Murmurs forever in one deep key,
"As ye have done it to one of these
So have ye done it unto Me."
Give as we can, and gladly, too—
Out of the soul does the impulse start.
What is the throbbing in me and you?
Brother, my brother, it is His heart.



ON EARLY CHRISTMAS DAYS FRIGHTENED BY SANTA CLAUS

Quaint and Interesting Customs That Prevailed When the Church and Festival Were Young.

How the Dear Old Saint Carried Consternation Into an African Mission House.

In the early days of the church, it is said that the bishops used to sing carols on Christmas day among their clergy, and around the sixteenth century the well-known practice observed by children of going around the neighborhood singing Christmas carols beneath the windows of the houses, was commonly observed, usually taking place on Christmas morning. One of the oldest and most beautiful of the Christmas carols that has come down to the present day open with these words:

"God rest you, merry gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
For Jesus Christ, our Saviour,
Was born upon this day,
To save us all from Satan's power,
When we were gone astray,
O tidings of comfort and joy!
For Jesus Christ, our Saviour,
Was born on Christmas Day."

It is sometimes more appropriate to sing the Christmas carols on Christmas eve than on Christmas day, although they are sung at both times; but in England the choir of the village church used to go around to the principal houses in the parish and sing some of these simple hymns on Christmas eve regularly.

Frequently the singers were accompanied on some instrument and often the picture presented was a pretty one. The figures of the group of singers, only visible in the darkness by the lanterns they carried, and the sweet melody sung and played, made the observance a striking and beautiful one.

Sometimes in England, the carols were also sung in the churches in place of the usual psalms and hymns; although it was more customary for the clerk at the close of the service in a loud voice to wish all the congregation a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

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HEAVENLY MANSIONS IN FATHER'S HOUSE

Jesus Now Makes Ready For His Bible, the Church.

Places For Humanity and For the Angels of Various Degrees, Cherubim, Seraphim, Principalities and Powers, but None Previously Prepared For the Bride—She is God's New Creation—Hers to Be the Highest Place, the Divine Nature.



Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 15.—We report one of Pastor Russell's discourses here today from the text, "In My Father's House are many mansions; * * * I go to prepare a place for you; * * * I will come again and receive you unto Myself."—John xiv, 2, 3.

The Heavenly Father "dwelleth not in temples made with hands." In the largest sense the whole Creation is His House, every apartment of which shall ultimately be peopled with holy, happy beings. "All the wicked will He destroy."—Psalm cxlv, 20.

Man's fallen condition is the result of heredity. God made Adam in His own image, perfect, upright, holy. Disobedience and sin have wrought mental, moral and physical infirmities, and "There is none righteous, no, not one." All are prone to sin "as the sparks to fly upward."

God provided Adam a mansion—the earth—Paradise. But sin (not unforeseen) brought Adam and his race under a death sentence. God chose to permit sin and death to reign during Six Great Days of a thousand years each, thus to give valuable lessons to both angels and men. He does not intend that this lesson shall work disadvantage to any. He has provided a great Redemption, which shows His sympathy for His creatures and the unchangeableness of His Law.

The Divine Program for dealing with this rebellious province is to be carried out by the Kingdom of Messiah, during the Seventh Great Thousand-year Day. Satan and every evil influence shall be restrained. "The Sun of Righteousness shall arise with healing in His beams," and the curse of death will be set aside. Man will be assisted toward righteousness and life everlasting by the interposition of the Kingdom for which we pray, "Thy Kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, even as it is done in Heaven."

Humanity's Mansion—Perfected Earth.

At the close of Messiah's reign the "mansion" appropriated to Adam and his race will be fully released from the curse, and God's footstool will be a glorious Paradise. (Isaiah lx, 13.) All refusing the blessings of Messiah's Kingdom will be destroyed by the Second Death.—Acts iii, 23; Rev. xx, 14, 15.

While there were places arranged in the Divine Plan for the angels, and for humanity, no habitation was perfected for the Church. This is because the Church is a New Creation.

Writing of these, St. John says: "The world knoweth us not, even as it knew Him not." St. Paul refers to this New Creation as the "ministers of God." All of these demonstrate their faith and obedience by walking the "narrow way" of self-sacrifice, "by faith and not by sight." To all of them it is declared, "Through much tribulation shall ye enter the Kingdom." But this class have the assurance that "all things work together for good to them"; that they "shall not be tempted above that they are able to bear."

This New Creation is "made a spectacle to angels and men"; God is giving the angels a great object lesson in connection with the development of this class. He is able to transform some of the mean things of this world into polished "jewels," "a royal diadem in the hands of thy God"—Malachi iii, 17; Isaiah lxiii, 3.

Heavenly Mansion For Church.

St. Peter tells about the "mansion" designed for the Church, saying, "God hath given unto us [consecrated followers of Jesus] exceeding great and precious promises, that by these we might become partakers of the Divine nature."—1 Peter i, 4.

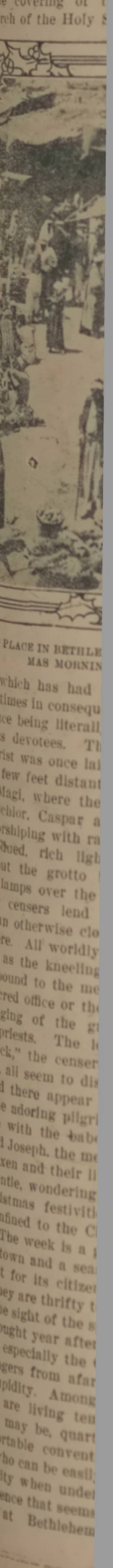
Thus we see what it means to be members of the New Creation! "Eye hath not seen; ear hath not heard; neither have entered the human heart the things which God hath in reservation for them that love Him"—the choicest mansion, the highest place! As our Lord Jesus in His Resurrection ascended "far above angels," so will His Church, who will share His Resurrection, and be made "like Him," "see Him as He is," and share His glory.

The Master's death was for humanity in general, but its merit remained to be appropriated at the inauguration of His Kingdom. The whole world still "lieth in the Wicked One," until Christ makes satisfaction for their sins with the merit of His sacrifice.

Meantime, our Lord deals merely with His Church, as we read: "He appeared in the presence of God for us" (Hebrews ix, 24)—as the Church's Advocate, to make "satisfaction for our sins." The preparation in us and for us will be completed when the number is full—144,000. It is for us to comply with the conditions of our covenant of sacrifice and to "walk in His steps," thus to make our "calling and election sure," as members of the New Creation.

CHRISTMAS IN

At this season of the year, when the world is so full of joy and peace, it is fitting that we should remember the birth of our Lord Jesus Christ. The story of His life is a beautiful one, and it is one that we should all know. The birth of Christ was a miracle, and it was a miracle that brought peace and joy to the world. The birth of Christ was a miracle, and it was a miracle that brought peace and joy to the world. The birth of Christ was a miracle, and it was a miracle that brought peace and joy to the world.



Y MANSIONS ATHER'S HOUSE

Makes Ready For
le, the Church.

Humanity and For the
Various Degrees, Cher-
phim, Principalities and
None Previously Pre-
the Bride—She is God's
in—Hers to Be the High-
e Divine Nature.

Buffalo, N. Y.,
Dec. 15.—We re-
port one of Pastor
Russell's discourses
here today from
the text, "In My
Father's House are
many mansions;
*** I go to pre-
pare a place for
you; *** I will
come again and re-
ceive you unto My-
self."—John xiv,
2, 3.

My Father "dwelleth not
ade with hands." In the
the whole Creation is
very apartment of which
ly be peopled with holy,
"All the wicked will be
alm cxlv, 20.

n condition is the result
God made Adam in His
erfect, upright, holy. Dis-
d sin have wrought men-
physical infirmities, and
e righteous, no, not one,
e to sin "as the sparks to

ed Adam a mansion—the
se. But sin (not unfor-
t Adam and his race un-
sentence. God chose to
nd death to reign during
ays of a thousand years
give valuable lessons to
nd men. He does not in-
s lesson shall work disad-
ny. He has provided a
ption, which shows His
His creatures and the us-
s of His Law.

Program for dealing with
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the Kingdom of Messiah,
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CHRISTMAS DAY IN BETHLEHEM.

AT this season of the year prob-
ably no city of the ancient
world presents a more pic-
turesque or attractive aspect
than Bethlehem, whose population is
many times multiplied by the pres-
ence of a vast army of pilgrims from
every part of the globe. Mecca, in the
height of the great annual Moslem in-
flux, or Hurdwar, in upper India, at
the season of the sacred festival, may
have much greater but they cannot
be said to have more devout or more
cosmopolitan crowds than those that
flock to the city of David in the Christ-
mas week. Shaped wonderfully like
a crescent, yet the only thoroughly
Christian town in all Syria, Bethlehem
puts on its gayest garb as Christmas
approaches. At all times a pretty and
attractive place, it is then a thousand-
fold more so. The thrifty townspeople,
their handsome wives and dark
eyed daughters, prepare for the festi-
vities weeks in advance and are ready
to welcome the first arrivals.

No words can adequately describe
the grandeur of the Christmas services
at the Church of the Nativity, which
is the center of interest for the pil-
grims. These services are kept up the
entire week. On the way to church
the visitors are beset by peddlers, who
insist on pushing under their very
noses little ornaments of olivewood
and mother-of-pearl. The Church of
the Nativity is one of the oldest struc-
tures in existence, and although it has
been repeatedly repaired, it still re-
tains much of its original form and
character. In the side aisles at dif-
ferent altars priests chant the service
in tones that swell and die amid the
tall columns that support the roof.

At the shrines groups of pilgrims
kneel in reverent adoration, while still
other groups are guided around the
church by monks, who point out the
rich relics and sacred places, the most
venerated of all being the shrine of the
manger, beneath the church, which, it
is claimed, incloses the actual birth-
place of the Saviour. During the
Christmas festivities this manger
shrine is resorted to by great multi-
tudes, who crowd each other in their
pious eagerness to kiss the marble slab
on the floor with a silver star in the
center.

So fervid and enthusiastic are these
worshippers that the marble slab has
been repeatedly kissed away in places,
rendering a new slab necessary. The
same experience has occurred with the
stone covering of the crypt in the
Church of the Holy Sepulcher in Jeru-



MARKET PLACE IN BETHLEHEM ON CHRIST-
MAS MORNING.

salem, which has had to be renewed
several times in consequence of its out-
er surface being literally kissed away
by pious devotees. The tradition is
that Christ was once laid in this man-
ger. A few feet distant is the chapel
of the Magi, where the wise men of
old, Melchior, Caspar and Balthazar,
came worshipping with rare gifts.

A subdued, rich light is diffused
throughout the grotto by the softly
glowing lamps over the star, and the
swinging censers lend an agreeable
odor to an otherwise close and musty
atmosphere. All worldly thoughts are
banished as the kneeling pilgrims lis-
ten spellbound to the melodious chant
of the sacred office or the full, sturdy,
noble singing of the grand looking,
bearded priests. The low roof, the
"living rock," the censers, the music,
the lights, all seem to dissolve, and in
their stead there appear to the moist
eyes of the adoring pilgrims the man-
ger cradle with the babe, the Virgin
mother and Joseph, the mean surround-
ings, the oxen and their litter of straw
and the gentle, wondering sheep.

The Christmas festivities, however,
are not confined to the Church of the
Nativity. The week is a general festi-
val in the town and a season of finan-
cial harvest for its citizens. Like all
orientals, they are thrifty to avaricious-
ness, and the sight of the splendid gifts
that are brought year after year to the
church and especially the Grotto chap-
el, by strangers from afar widely ex-
cite their cupidity. Among those thou-
sands that are living temporarily in
tents, or it may be, quartered in the
more comfortable convent, there are
many rich who can be easily persuaded
into generosity when under the super-
natural influence that seems to pervade
everything at Bethlehem.—Philadel-
phia Record.

BORN ON CHRISTMAS DAY

Some Famous People Who First
Saw the Light on or About
Dec. 25.

There is some uncertainty
about the year and date of the
birth of Clara Barton, founder
of the Red Cross and famous
philanthropist, who died this
year, more than ninety years
old, but it is generally believed
that she was born on Christmas
day in 1820 or 1821.

Lord John Morley, the cele-
brated British author and states-
man, Gladstone's lieutenant and
secretary of state for India in
the Asquith cabinet, was born
on Christmas eve, Dec. 24, 1838.
Seven years later to the day
King George I. of Greece first
saw the light.

Lord Marcus Beresford, broth-
er of the famous British ad-
miral, was a Christmas day
baby, as were also Lady Grey-
Egerton and the Countess of
Rothes, one of the survivors of
the wreck of the Titanic.

Among those who were born
on Dec. 26, "just too late for
Christmas dinner," were Ad-
miral George Dewey, the Earl
of Leicester, Sir James Linton,
the painter; the Duchess of
Leeds, Sir James Rankin, mem-
ber of the British parliament,
and James D. Stephens, repre-
sentative from California in the
American congress.

CHRISTMAS WITH THE TOILERS OF THE SEA

LANDLUBBERS that you are, did you
ever reflect that there is a world
where Christmas is as meaning-
less a day as the 24th or 26th
of December? Did you ever think far
enough beyond the spicy vapors of
your own plum pudding to realize that
the seafaring folk were living their
Christmas day as if they knew naught
of its fame? They do know what it
means, however, as well as ever do
you, but winds lash and waves thump
on the 25th as on every other day, and
it's a foolish sailorman who counts
on turkey or holly berries. The chances
are he'll see little of them.

Christmas is disobliging enough to
come in the very beginning of the mad-
dest weather, and the weather never
gives way one inch. The pilotboat
people and the life savers make pa-
thetic little attempts at holding holi-
day, but ten to one they will be noth-
ing more than attempts. If the sea
chooses to make merry in its own
way the sea commands and must be
obeyed.

The captains of the life saving sta-
tions along the beach try each year to
celebrate with their men. A turkey is
always brought to the headquarters
and a good meal prepared around it
as a star attraction. But anywhere
from drumsticks to nuts and raisins
may come the signal from the coast
guard. Perhaps a crab fishing boat
has capsized; perhaps it is a big ship
going down—the result is the same.
The Christmas turkey is left to grow
cold, the mince pie is forgotten, and
it's off to launch the lifeboat and then
to the oars and away. Night or day
the summons may come. If at night
there are a flashing of lights on the
beach and a fight, man against storm,
in the blackness of the surf.

On the lifeboat provision is made for
a good dinner, but there the pleasures
end. Day and night the ship rides at
anchor ten miles off shore. Always the
clanging of the fog bell is heard and
the lights are watched, and break in
the monotony there is none, save for a
better bill of fare than usual and an
extra glass of grog, then back to the
bell and the lights again, and men for-
get what Christmas celebrated or that
it was celebrated at all.

It was during the carving of the last
turkey that the bells rang fiercely, for
a fog was driving in past the heads,
and lights were being enveloped in it.
Two new men were among the crew,
and they sprang, frightened, away from
the table. The old sailors assured
them that it was no trouble out of the
ordinary, but they could not be induc-
ed to come back to the dinner. They
are blase now and are laughing at
other new men, but their companions
have not forgotten to mention the din-
ner that they missed by gazing shud-
deringly into a winter fog and expect-
ing the death of themselves or some
one else every moment.

Christmas is a lottery to the pilots.
No man of them knows when his turn
is coming to guide a ship into port, and
ships must be guided when it is their
captain's will. Some of the pilots may
have a snatch of the day at home in
the midst of Santa Claus gossip and
tin horns and stuffed stockings. Who-
ever the other pilots may be, they are
on the water with a good dinner stow-
ed away awaiting its opportunity,
which may or may not come. If a
ship is suddenly sighted, then never
mind the dinner.

The life on the great steamers and
sailing vessels is more systematic, and
it is worth while to prepare for as
much merriment as the homesickness
of empty sea view will permit. There
may be a Christmas tree and music
and dancing; but, be you a seadog or
a landlubber, it's all the same—you
would rather be at home over a table
that does not roll and spend a good
Christian Christmas with all its tra-
ditional nonsense.—San Francisco Call.

Christmas Eve.

Dream, little child! The shadows fall.
Over the land the mystic veil
That hides the morrow from our eyes
Is swaying in the starlight pale.
Dream, little child! 'Tis Christmas eve.
Dream while the magic hours glide by.
Each wind that blows the snowflakes wild
Is laden with sweet mystery.



Dream, little child! The glowing coals
Are painting pictures on the wall.
Out from the quivering shadows there
You almost hear the thrilling call
Of "Merry Christmas, little maid!
I hope I've brought your heart's desire,"
And Santa's shadow just above
Grows lifelike by the leaping fire.

Dream, little child! The Christmas air
Is glowing with your visions bright,
And all the joys tomorrow holds
Are shining on the page of night.
Dream, little child! And may the years
To you their richest treasures leave,
And may all happy dreams prove real
That come to you this Christmas eve!

Christmas Morning



An Ideal present for your absent son, daughter or
friend would be a subscription to THE ENTER-
PRISE—\$1 for 52 issues.

CHRISTMAS REUNIONS.

How many families whose
members have been dispersed
and scattered far and wide in
the restless struggles of life are
on this day reunited and meet
once again in that happy state
of companionship and mutual
good will which is a source of
such pure and unalloyed delight
and one so incompatible with
the cares and sorrows of the
world, that the religious belief
of the most civilized nations and
the rude traditions of the rough-
est savages alike number it
among the first joys of a future
condition of existence provided
for the blest and happy! How
many old recollections and how
many dormant sympathies does
Christmas time awaken!—
Charles Dickens.

THE LEGEND OF THE MISTLETOE.

THE hanging of the mistletoe at
this coming Christmastide in-
vites the usual tour across the
mystic, musty pages of the
past. This branch of the holiday's
decoration treasures within it sweets
that to the young people are most
tempting. It was the same ten cen-
turies ago, and so it will be for centuries
to come.

While their ladyships were waiting
And their lordships were debating
There were other genuflections going on.
It is hardly worth while stating
That acoustic osculating
Baptized that British Christmas before
dawn.

The sacredness of the mistletoe has
always been respected, particularly by
the Britons and the Scandinavians. It
was a part of the religion of the
druids, and they regarded it with the
utmost veneration, but restricted their
worship of it to the plant when found
growing on the oak. The oak was the
favorite tree of their divinity. Tutane,
which the books say appears to have
been the same as the Phoenician god
Baal, or the sun, was prayed to under
different names by the early pagans.
At the period of the winter solstice,
which was about Christmas time, a
great festival was celebrated in honor
of Tutane. When this anniversary ar-
rived the Britons, accompanied by
their priests, the druids, went forth
with glorious pomp and jollity to gar-
ner the mistletoe, which they believed
to possess wonderful curative powers.
With them they took two white bulls
and sometimes human beings to be
sacrificed.

Upon finding the oak with the mis-
tletoe clinging to it the chief druid,
clad in white, the emblem of purity,
ascended the tree and with a golden
knife cut the vine. As it fell it was
caught in the folds of the robe of an-
other priest. Then the bulls and some-
times the humans were offered to Tu-
tane, and various festivities followed.
The mistletoe thus gathered was cut
into small portions and distributed
among the people, who hung it over
the entrances to their dwellings to
notify the sylvan deities that they
were welcome to shelter during the
season of frost and cold.

These rites were retained throughout
the Roman dominion in Britain and
for a long while under the Jules, Sax-
ons and Angles.

The most beautiful legend regarding
the mistletoe and the one from which
it derives its mystic powers is of Scan-
dinavian origin. Balder, the god of
poetry and eloquence and second son
of Odin and Freja, had a dream in
which it was intimated that he would
be killed in battle. He communicated
this dream to his mother, who was
very fond of him, and she, to protect
him, invoked the powers of nature—fire,
earth, air and water—as well as ani-
mals and plants and obtained an oath
from them that they would do Balder
no hurt. With his invulnerability as-
sured, as he thought, he entered the
combats of the gods and was very suc-
cessful in slaying all who came for-
ward to engage him. They struck him
with their arrows, but he plucked them
out and derided his antagonists as
they fell mortally wounded before him.

It was about time for Loke, his arch
enemy, to challenge him or suffer the
ignominy of cowardice, but Loke was
a schemer.

He disguised himself as an old wo-
man and, determining to discover the
secret of Balder's immunity from
death, called upon Freja. He address-
ed the mother with complimentary re-
marks upon the valor and good fortune
of her son, and the goddess replied
that her son was safe from harm, as
all the productions of the world had
sworn not to injure him. Loke was
very much discouraged and was about
to go away when Freja added that
there was one plant she did not con-
jure because of its insignificance.
With well feigned indifference Loke
inquired the name of it, and Freja said
it was the mistletoe.

The designing Loke procured a shoot
of the mistletoe, made an arrow of it
and then sought the assembly of the
gods. There he met the blind Heda
and concluded that the humiliation of
Balder's family would be more com-
plete if Balder should be killed by a
sightless god. So he asked Heda,
"Why do you not contend with the ar-
rows of Balder?" Heda replied that
he was blind and unsupplied with ar-
rows, whereupon Loke gave him the
mistletoe arrow and said, "Balder is in
front of thee." Heda shot, and Balder
fell pierced and slain.—Cincinnati En-
quirer.

WHEN WAS THE CHRIST CHILD BORN?

IT is not generally known that there
is a grave question as to the
actual date of Christ's birth.

For many centuries we have
celebrated Christmas on Dec. 25 and
have not troubled ourselves with
chronological inquiries. That course
is no doubt reasonable and proper, for
the churches have sanctioned it.

As a matter of fact, few modern
theologians and chronologists agree as
to the date of the birth of the Saviour.
What most of them agree in, however,
is that it did not occur on Dec. 25.

A point on which there is still more
unanimity is that Christ was not born
in the year which we call I. A. D. He
was born at least four years earlier.

The present method of counting the
years was introduced by the Roman
abbot Dionysius Exiguus in the sixth
century and came into general use
two centuries later, during the reign
of Charlemagne. He placed the Na-
tivity on Dec. 25, 754, A. U. C.—i. e.,
after the founding of Rome. Nearly
all chronologists agree that he was
wrong by about four years. Christ,
according to them, was born 750 A. U.
C., or 4 B. C., if not earlier.

Much evidence is offered in support
of this. According to Matthew ii, 1,
Christ was born in the days of King
Herod I. or the Great, who died, ac-
cording to Josephus, at Jericho A. U. C.
750, just before the Passover. This
date has been verified by the astro-
nomical calculations of the eclipse of
the moon, which took place on March
13 in the year 750 A. U. C., a few
days before Herod's death.

Allowing two months or more for
the events between the birth of Christ
and the murder of the innocents by
Herod, the nativity must be put back
at least to February or January, 750
A. U. C. or 4 B. C.

The star which guided the wise men
has been brought into service in the
attempt to fix the birth of Christ with
scientific accuracy. Between 1603 and
1604 the great astronomer Kepler ob-
served a conjunction of Jupiter and
Saturn, which was made more lum-
inous by the addition of Mars in the
month of March, 1604. In the autumn
of the same year he observed near the
planets Saturn, Jupiter and Mars a
new fixed star of uncommon brilliancy.

It was blazing and glittering "like
the most beautiful and glorious torch
ever seen when driven by a strong
wind" and seemed to Kepler an "ex-
ceedingly wonderful work of God."

He thought that this phenomenon
might lead to the determination of the
date of Christ's birth. By careful cal-



THE CHRIST CHILD.

ulation he ascertained that a similar
conjunction of Jupiter and Saturn,
with the later addition of Mars and
probably some extraordinary star, took
place repeatedly between the years
747 and 748 A. U. C.

The discovery of Kepler was almost
forgotten until the nineteenth century,
when it was independently confirmed
by several eminent astronomers,
among them Schubert of St. Peters-
burg, Ideler and Bencke of Berlin and
Pritchard of London.

The majority of theologians agree
that the date of Christ's birth cannot
be fixed accurately from the New Tes-
tament or from any other source.

A Perfect Christmas.

Let us try to imagine what a scene
the world would present if all men the
earth around could have and enjoy one
perfect Christmas—one day in which
the Christmas spirit should manifest
itself in every human heart in all its
happiest, truest, largest meaning.
What a foretaste of the millennium
such a day would be! What sorrows
would be mitigated, what misery as-
suaged, what enmities, jealousies, bit-
ternesses, would be buried never to be
renewed! Such a Christmas even for
one day would be a source of immeas-
urable blessing to the world. It could
not fail to break the crust of human
selfishness beyond restoration and set
many springs of kindness and good
will flowing, never to cease. While
such a Christmas, even for a day, can
exist only in the realm of dreams, it is
within our power to make each recur-
ring Christmas measurably like it by
translating our wishes into deeds, by
making the best of our means and op-
portunities to make life a little bright-
er and a little sweeter for those around
us and a little nearer like the life we
could truly wish for all mankind.—Les-
lie's Weekly.

The Usual Result.

"What do you want for Christma-
this year, John?" asked his wife.
"I don't know," he replied.
"All right," she said. "I'll get you
something for the house."

