

THE CHRISTMAS ELVES.

It is a fearful sight in the winter,
And as cold as ever can be.

For there, all hidden from mortal sight,
In the dimly light of the night.

How the little children of the world,
Who are so dear to our hearts.

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Who are so dear to our hearts.

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How the little children of the world,
Who are so dear to our hearts.

EVERGREEN BRANCHES.

There never was a time in your long
Life through which you have not

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Life through which you have not

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Life through which you have not

THE STORY OF THE TREE.

LD and Ned were stripped of their
Foliage, and there was a bit of

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CHRISTMAS BELLS.

When Christmas bells are ringing
And snow goes on swinging

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And snow goes on swinging

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And snow goes on swinging

When Christmas bells are ringing
And snow goes on swinging

SONGS OF LOVE.

Heard over all waters, reach out from
all lands.

Heard over all waters, reach out from
all lands.

Heard over all waters, reach out from
all lands.

Heard over all waters, reach out from
all lands.

Heard over all waters, reach out from
all lands.

Heard over all waters, reach out from
all lands.

Heard over all waters, reach out from
all lands.

Heard over all waters, reach out from
all lands.

Heard over all waters, reach out from
all lands.

Toine and the Tiger.

By WALLACE R. BROWN.
"Look at that tiger!"

By WALLACE R. BROWN.
"Look at that tiger!"

By WALLACE R. BROWN.
"Look at that tiger!"

By WALLACE R. BROWN.
"Look at that tiger!"

By WALLACE R. BROWN.
"Look at that tiger!"

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By WALLACE R. BROWN.
"Look at that tiger!"

By WALLACE R. BROWN.
"Look at that tiger!"

By WALLACE R. BROWN.
"Look at that tiger!"

only delaying the terrible reckoning.
The visitor from Bengal would pre-