

**Fatima Cigarettes**  
—mild, delightful  
Turkish-Blend. The  
choicest of leaf—al-  
ways a pure and  
wholesome smoke—  
always satisfactory.

"Distinctly Individual"  
Lugall & Myers Tobacco Co.



NEW IN CONFIDENCE GAMES

Mining Promoter Working in New York Is Very Evidently a Man of Ideas.

Edgar Lewis, moving picture director, told a story to his guests in a cafe of a confidence man with new ideas. He called the swindler Nat Pierce in telling the story. Mr. Lewis said that he was sitting near a group of rich Easterners in the Waldorf. When he heard a voice calling "Nat Pierce please." The westerners became interested. One of them asked, "That is the name of the clever promoter we met today. Let's see who is calling on him."

"He has!" they said, "he must be all right. Here is Senator Root's card." Soon another page came through "Peacock alley" calling "Nat Pierce, please!" The westerners stopped him and looked at the card. It was that of M. Jussard, the French ambassador. "This is enough!" they chorused, and went out to look for Nat Pierce and his glittering opportunity. They found him carefully shuffling a collection of cards ranging from Governor-elect Whitman's to that of President Polk, care of the republic of France—New York Sun.

**At the First Signs**  
Of falling hair get Cuticura. It works wonders. Touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment, and follow next morning with a hot shampoo of Cuticura Soap. This at once arrests falling hair and promotes hair growth. For free sample card with 25¢ Skin Book, address post card: Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. Sold everywhere—AdV.

**Their Trouble.**  
A member of the board of education, serving as chairman of the board of superintendents, was used of a teacher, and he wanted a certain examination he knew to have passed the examination satisfactorily, but for some reason had not yet been assigned. In his indignation he called up the office of the board and in a sharp, impatient tone asked:  
"Where is the matter with the board of superintendents, anyway?"  
The trouble with the board of superintendents, came the slowly drawn reply, "is that they take themselves too seriously. They forget that God made them just for the fun of it."  
—New York Evening Post.

**Overheard by Mr. Mills.**  
At lunch, a Western Union office girl was reading a letter from an uncle to the other girls. Describing the dress the letter said: "It is certainly in de style."  
"In de style?" repeated one of the girls, "what does that mean?"  
"I don't know. Pin sounds like a fish. Maybe it means it was trimmed with fish net?"—New York Sun.

**Her Capitalist.**  
"Excuse me," said Bridget, putting her head in at the cashier's window, "but do you understand how I find money here on character?"  
"Why—yes," heastated the cashier. "This Old' loike fifty dollars, sorr, on molins," said Bridget, producing a number of green referencs. "They s'avin us thim from me previous imp'ers."  
"But the cashier had fled. The idea of explaining the intricacies of collateral to a lady with seven changes was too appalling—Judge.

**Don't Persecute Your Bowels!**  
Carter's Little Liver Pills  
Genuine must bear Signature  
WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS, Dr. J.C. Foye, Cleveland, O.

## Children and Old-Fashioned Toys



**CHILDREN** are conservative beings, even old-fashioned, when it comes to choosing toys. They aren't up to date and full of the modern spirit of progress and invention as the toymakers believe them to be.  
They display the same quaint, simple, old-fashioned taste as their grandfathers and grandmothers when they were children," he continued. "Most of them do, anyway. Every year the toy manufacturers break loose with a new crop of automatic racing cars, aeroplanes, submarines, fire engines and kicking donkeys. If the children were constructed on the same nervous clockwork plan, they would give old Santa Claus no rest unless he kept up with all the modern inventions. In stead of toy soldiers they would demand mortar batteries, and they would not be satisfied with mooly cows, but would demand that they have pig-tees and give only certified milk and cream."  
"They would not accept a Noah's ark unless it was a combination of a steamship, Lusiaitana and a modern cement bungalow, with sleeping porches, twin-engine propellers, electric searchlights, wireless apparatus, second chart mortgage—in fact, all the comforts of ship and home complete. They would require Mr. Noah to carry a pilot's license as well as a college degree in natural history. All the animals would have to be trained to do tricks, and poor Noah's family would have a fine time herding that while wearing wooden raincoats and stove-pipe hats."  
"Fortunately children, real children, are not constructed that way. They want their ark on the old-fashioned plan, whereby you lift off the roof and find Noah minus his head, and most of the animals trying to hobble on three legs."  
"Automobiles in miniature, with real upholstered seats and rubber tires may fascinate a small boy for a few hours, but you can't punish your faithless, unreliable, old-fashioned rocking horse, with saddle and stirrups, and a mane and tail of real hair. The rocking horse isn't going out of fashion by a long way, and I predict that in the horseless age, if that time ever comes, old children's children will be jerking the mane of a wooden horse and whipping him on his painted flanks, and trying to feed him crackers. Also, they'll be falling off his back and bumping their little foreheads in the old-fashioned way, and horses will have to be thrashed and locked up in the clothes closet for his bad behavior."  
"And as for dolls, you've got to give them real 'baby dolls' and not grand ladies in the latest tango gowns and hats, but real baby dolls, or so dotting parents who are well to do, have been trying the experiment of presenting their little girls with waxen dolls, made—only to find the precious one crying for the rag baby of the laundress' daughter. Children show the real mother instinct when they spare the 'baby-doll' which is too dressy and up to date."  
"I have one friend, the father of a large and lively family. I make him happy every Christmas time by presenting his kids with a bunch of cheap, mechanical toys. After about half an hour of winding them up, the little ones tire of the clicking cinders and return to their woolly dogs, rubber dolls and other simple favorites. That is when father's fun begins. He insists on winding up the toys and running them all Christmas day, ostensibly for the pleasure of his youngsters. He does not cease winding until the toys begin to get out of order, and then he has the additional pleasure of trying to repair them."  
Sometimes I think that a manufacturer could make a fortune selling toys just for "gettin' 'em out of the hands of adults by working mechanical toys reminds me of the time when the whole family insists on taking little Johnny to the circus."

### A Christmas Carol

BY HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW

*HEAR along our street  
The muffled throng;  
Hark! 'Tis they who sweep,  
On this the night before,  
Let us by the fire  
Sing them till the night expire!*

*IN December ring  
Every day the chiming;  
Listen! The greenies sing,  
In the streets, many a rhyme:  
Let us by the fire  
Sing them till the night expire!*

*SHEPHERDS at the grange,  
When the babe was born,  
Sung with many a cheer  
Christmas carols until dawn:  
E'er higher  
Sing them till the night expire!*

*THESE good people sang  
Songs sweet and ancient,  
While the night was still,  
There they stood with freezing feet,  
Let us by the fire  
Sing them till the night expire!*

*NUNS in frigid cells,  
At this holy tide,  
For some of something else,  
Christmas songs of true belief tried:  
Let us by the fire  
Sing them till the night expire!*

*WHO by the roadside stands;  
Stamps his knee and sings;  
But his who blows his hands  
None know the words he sings:  
Let us by the fire  
Sing them till the night expire!*

**TO KNOW FUTURE HUSBAND**  
Many Old English Customs and Superstitions Center Around Christmas.

All down the ages girls have been eager to find out their future destiny. "Whether they will be 'old maids,' or, as they are now called, "bachelor girls," or wives and mothers. Christmas, as well as all the other festivals, has been allotted its customs and superstitions through which the secret of the future may be learned.  
To find the answer to their important question, wife or old maid, a girl had to go alone on Christmas eve and knock on the husband door. If she could answer her knock by crowing, she would be married, but if no cock crowed in answer, then she would be an old maid. This under-taking would require a good deal of courage in the old days of superstition, as on Christmas eve evil spirits were supposed to have increased power and our wicked men were supposed to grow round.

If a girl wished to know the name of her future husband she took four onions, washed and named each one, boy friend. She then placed one in each corner of a room and the one that sprouted before January 6 bore the name of the man she would marry.  
In some districts this was carried out rather differently. Several onions were selected and named and placed close together, and the one that sprouted first gave the name that was to be hers. We can imagine how carefully the warmest place would be chosen for some special onion.

**Prayer.**  
O Lord, the ever just and merciful, favor the children of men with a new disclosure of thy love; we are conscious of the futility of human aid; our strength is often but weakness and our wisdom is often but folly. Give us thy grace that we may follow thee day by day where we might have succeeded and we batten our glory for things that only mock us; we are all more than ever in need of thy gracious presence about us; our souls are palsied with the cold of self-love; our hearts are cold and our powers have failed to satisfy our satiable hearts; we would now seek thy friendship and as children of God we would feel at home in thy Father's world; aid us to intimacy with thyself and enable us to live the natural life of goodness as revealed in Jesus Christ our Savior, who dwells in all blessings in his name and by his aid. Amen.

**Wanted to Make Sure of It.**  
Mrs. Jones—I have brought my husband some cigars for Christmas, Mrs. Smith—Cigars? Mrs. Jones—Yes. He says he is going to leave off smoking on New Year's day, and I want to make sure of it. —Thomas Hardy.

Mr. Jones—He has brought my husband some cigars for Christmas, Mrs. Smith—Cigars? Mrs. Jones—Yes. He says he is going to leave off smoking on New Year's day, and I want to make sure of it. —Thomas Hardy.

## BAGGING LETTERS

Origin of Custom Associated With Christmas Festivities.

Plant is Surrounded With Many Superstitions in European Countries—Sign of Ill Omen in Some Parts of Italy.

**T**HE good old custom of bagging mistletoe from the ceiling at the Christmas festivities is said to have its origin with the Druids. The earliest plant did not have its roots in the ground so part of it should ever be permitted to touch the earth.  
The curious fact that mistletoe was suspended from the roof of a dwelling intimated to the wayfarer that the hospitality of the house was at his disposal, and hence it became a friend and stranger, vassal and lord, gathered in comradeship and good cheer.  
The religious aspect of the mistletoe tradition, which had its origin in the Druidical rites and the gathering of it by the archdruid with his golden sickle, merged later into a purely social symbol, and the idea of simple hospitality developed into one of merry-making and a somewhat riotous entertainment.  
The kiss of the Scandinavian goddess expanded into the custom of a kiss given for every berry that grew on the bough. Still, under the spite of the mistletoe having originally existed in the odor of the sanctuary, the church came to regard it as a portentous omen and refused to allow it to participate with the lily and the evergreen in the Yuletide decorations.  
There is an ancient belief that the mistletoe was the tree from which the holy cross was hewn and that after this was the plant withered and never afterward became a mere parasitic growth, clinging for support to other and sturdier trees.  
Other stories, however, credit it with divine gifts in the healing of diseases and the expulsion of evil spirits.  
I am, the high priest of the cult, received in a dream the intimation that by means of the plant he would be enabled to save his people from the plague which was decimating them. To celebrate their deliverance he instituted the feast of Noel (new health), a midwinter holiday, which has come to be considered coincident with the new year.

In many parts of the United Kingdom the silver berries and the gray-green leaves of the mistletoe are used for anything but medicinal purposes of good cheer; on the contrary, the plant is regarded with dread as being the bringer of ill luck and the sign of ill omen. This superstitious attitude both in Devonshire and in Ireland, and, strange to say, in neither of these places does the plant flourish, owing, it is said, to the fact that both incurred the displeasure of the Druids and in consequence cursed in such a way that their soil became incapable of nourishing the sacred growth.  
In the sixth book of Amiel's lengthy description of the mistletoe by Virgil, who makes the Sibyl describe to his hero the exact spot inades where he will find it growing. There is little doubt that the strange, ethereal appearance of the little opaque berry is largely responsible for the mystic character it has assumed among the people of distant lands among the earliest historical times.

### HE WAS THANKFUL

Five pounds sugar, three and three fourths pounds butter and lard, one and one-half pounds figs (chopped), one and one-half pounds raisins, one quart of the finest nutmegs, four ounces cream of tartar, two ounces soda, one ounce cinnamon, one quart milk. Cream together the fat and sugar, add figs gradually, then the raisins and baking powder. Drop out with the hand on greased pans and dust with granulated sugar.

**German Potato Klosses.**  
One pint mashed potatoes, one pint flour, two eggs, one even tablespoonful water, one small onion, one ball the size of a plum, cork in boiling water about twelve minutes. When first put in kettle keep stirring so they will not stick to the bottom. These are fine with roast veal or pork but you must have a first-class brown gravy and plenty of it, and have a dish of hot cream sauce and mix together be eaten at once; when cold put up and warm in gravy or butter.

**The Cranberry Tart.**  
We are all more than ever in need of the tart shells filled with plain sauce, while pie crust is latticed across the top, and this is a very good recipe. Raisins may be added by way of variation. Whole berries cooked in strup may be used as a meringue top. If the uncooked berries are used they should be mashed and well sweetened before being placed in the crust. It requires from ten to fifteen minutes to an hour to thoroughly make the tarts in this case.  
Mushroom Stuffing.  
Add a small cupful of chopped mushrooms to a stuffing made of breadcrumbs, one tablespoonful of finely chopped ham, a teaspoonful of finely chopped parsley, a dust of powdered nutmeg, a pinch of lemon rind and a small portion of onion. Mix all thoroughly, then fry in boiling fat and use as stuffing for marrow, tomatoes or large onions.  
New Silver Polish.  
Common lyeur starch, powdered, mixed with a very fine rotten polish. Rub it on with a wet cloth, leaving it until dry, then polish with a chamoa.



**His Coming Time of Ease**  
Georgia Farmer Was Looking Forward to Period When Hard Work Should Be Over.  
A lumber buyer was staying overnight in a little farmhouse in the backwoods of northern Georgia. The men of the house did nothing but sit by the fire and chew tobacco. The lumber man had told him he had held his job for seven years.  
"You got me beat," said the old cracker. "I've only held mine for six."  
"What is your job?" asked the lumberman.  
"I sit by de fire and watch dat de kids don't fall in."  
"What do you do in the summer?" he asked.  
"At by de well and pull de kids out when dey falls in."  
"What will you do when the children grow up and don't need watching?" he asked.  
"Den, I juse 's goner take things easy and retire," he said.

**Important to Mothers**  
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of **Dr. J. C. Feltner** in Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

**ABSORBINE**  
Reduces Strained, Puffy Ankles; Lymphangitis; Sciatic, Neuralgic, Rheumatic, Swelling, Stiffness, and aches and pains. Heals Sores, Cuts, Bruises, Bore Chafes. It is an ANTISEPTIC and GERMICIDE (antibiosic). Does not work on the hair and horse can be used. Pleasant to use. \$2.00 a bottle, delivered. Describe your case for special instruction and Book S & K free. ABSORBINE, J.B., Antwerp, Belgium; for mail orders, Toronto, Canada. Concentrated—only a few drops will do a large amount. W.F. YOUNG, P. O. Box 215, Toronto, Ont., Canada.

**DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA**  
Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask Your Druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE, NORTHBURK & LYMAN CO., LITTLE ROCK, ARK.

**W. N. M., DETROIT, NO. 52-1914.**

**WAITING FOR YOU**  
160 ACRES OF FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE  
Yes, waiting for every farmer or farmer's son—any industrious American who is anxious to establish for himself a happy home and prosperity. Canada's heavy immigration this year is more attractive than ever. Wheat is higher but her farm land is just as cheap and in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta  
**160 Acres Homesteads are Actually Free to Settlers and Other Land at From \$15 to \$20 per Acre**  
The people of European countries as well as the American continent must be fed—thus an even greater demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price. Any farmer who can buy land at \$15.00 to \$20.00 per acre—get a dollar for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre is bound to get more money—that's what you can expect in Western Canada. Wonderful yields of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming is highly profitable as industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the very food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent. Military service is not compulsory in Canada but there is an unusual demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service in the war. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

M. V. MACINNES  
170 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.  
Canadian Government Agent.

# California 1915

## Go via Rock Is and Lines

**Circle Tours Scenic Routes**  
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Don't miss the biggest event of a lifetime and don't miss the opportunity of seeing the greatest scenic routes in the country—go to California via Rock Island Lines.  
You see more and have a wider choice of routes at no greater cost.  
**Low Fares With Long Return Limit**  
We maintain travel bureaus in all important cities. Our representatives are travel experts who will help you outline a trip, quote fares, make reservations, etc. Write today for literature.  
L. M. ALLEN  
Passenger Traffic Manager  
**Rock Island**  
The Road of Safety In the Land of Plenty

**What He Meant.**  
"Perhaps 'tis best, after all," remarked the rejected suitor, as he fled in the hall. "A man of twenty-five would soon tire of a wife who hovered round the thirty-two mark."  
"Why, Mr. Ardent," said the woman in the case, "how very ungallant of you to insinuate that I am thirty-two."  
"Well, perhaps you are not," he replied, "but it certainly struck me that you were somewhere near the freezing point."  
"Smile, smile, beautiful clear white cheeks. Red Cross Ball, American made. All orders best. All prices. Ask."  
"Hope Springs Eternal."  
"Lady, you would like to know that old Jones is laid up with rheumatic fever."  
"Thank you so much. I'm always glad to hear of a sick parishioner—From the Bystander."  
**No Hope at All.**  
"I presume that a poet would starve to death in this place."  
"Yes, if he lived that long."

**For Indigestion and Biliousness**  
those foes of comfort and well-being, there is one family remedy universally regarded as the best corrective of deranged conditions of the organs of digestion. Present suffering is relieved promptly, and worse sickness prevented by timely use of  
**BEECHAM'S PILLS**  
Let this wonderful remedy tone your stomach, stimulate your liver and kidneys, regulate your bowels and you will feel improved throughout your entire system. A few doses will prove to you why, for the common and minor ailments of life, Beecham's Pills  
**Are the Right First Aid**  
Sole proprietors in large 10c, 25c, 50c packages, and in bulk, by all druggists. Made in England.

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Gives Prompt and Positive Relief in Every Case of Chronic Asthma and Hay Fever. 75¢ Package by Mail. Dr. W. S. POMPHAM, Philadelphia, Pa.  
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