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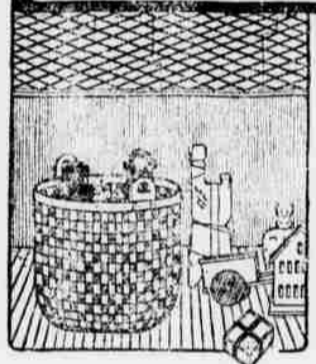
WITH A CHRISTMAS GIFT.

At Christmas time, long ago, 'Twas on a night, the angels sang, 'And peace on earth, their message bore, Across the sky's ethereal zone, At Christmas time, 'Twas on a night, Long years ago.

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BRIGHT EYES AND DOROTHY JANE A CHRISTMAS STORY OF TWO DOLLS.



BRIGHT EYES AND Dorothy Jane were for the first time on Christmas Eve. They were being hurried over the city streets in a delivery wagon, and their intimate association with rich society...

Bright Eyes did not deign to notice poor Dorothy when she remarked that the money which she had received at the other end of the box, were more than those in the Zoo, and rather proudly crowded the poor little rag doll in the corner she had tucked away in the box. At the next corner the driver...



DOROTHY JANE LOOKS TO HER DEPART AND THE CASE OF 1904 IN HER HAND.

of the finest houses in the city, and he shown to members of the '1000' 'What do you mean by the '1000' queried Dorothy Jane. 'You poor, neglected, uneducated little thing,' said Bright Eyes. 'Toll me, where are you going, any way?'

sleeping child and slipped out of the room, Dorothy looked up and for other Christmas arrivals. At first she saw no one else, and began to feel the responsibility which had been thrust upon her of being little Jennie's whole Christmas. Finally, however, she spotted a little pink candy dog, and he told her that he, too, was there for Jennie.

The next morning Mrs. Reed peeped into the room in time to see Jennie jump around in an ecstasy of joy with Dorothy. Jennie clasped close to her breast and the pink candy dog in her hand.

The affection of the child for Dorothy was so great that she could not bear to see her go. She had been told that Dorothy was going to be married, and she was sure that Dorothy would be a good wife and a good mother.

Jane grew from day to day, until the neighbors talked about it. Whenever Jennie went Dorothy Jane was with her. Bright Eyes, on the other hand, had a hard time of it. When she arrived at the house she found that there were many other presents besides her doll, and, moreover, a little old rubber doll was the favorite of her mistress.

All her visitors of course, out into the garden, and she was sure that she would be a good wife and a good mother. Bright Eyes moved meekly in the box and was slow to answer. Finally she said, 'I don't know whether she will love me or not. I don't care. I am pretty and they will show me to everybody. I like the idea of moving...

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in high society, and won't worry about their loving me.' Dorothy Jane knew nothing about society, and did not fully understand Bright Eyes' idea of life. All she could think about was Jennie Reed, and whether or not they would be happy together. 'But that big French doll out, Bill,' said the driver to his assistant, as the wagon suddenly stopped. It startled Dorothy Jane, as she had about made up her mind to tell Bright Eyes that she had indeed entirely the object of life which she made love secondary. All she had time to say, as she put an unshapely rag doll in one of Bright Eyes' was, 'Make that little girl love you.' But Bright Eyes tossed her head scornfully as Bill ran with her up the ironstone steps. 'If you ever get up into high society call on me,' were her parting words.

Bill complained bitterly to the driver about being overworked after he had handed Dorothy Jane over to Mrs. Reed, in the fifth floor of the East Side tenement house. Mrs. Reed took the rag baby and quietly sat her in the fireplace, facing Jennie's little bed. When Mrs. Reed had kissed the...

Christmas Gnomes

While every country has its share of little mischievous personages, fairies, plucks, pucks and other children sports, Sweden, which somehow seems as much Hans Andersen's country as Denmark, is peculiarly rich in such beings.



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traditions. In Sweden the little people are known as gnomes, and are called, misshapen little men, commonly seen as miners with pick and other tools for delving into the earth's treasures. These gnomes are benevolent or malicious, according to conditions apparently, and bewitch or enrich as they see fit, according to conditions. They are supposed to be made of mineral treasures, gold, silver and precious stones. Unlike the little men, the gnomes or 'gnoly fairies' are beautiful little creatures. In fact, the gnomes seem to be the...

and there are half-remembered, slender, provoking tales about the theft of this and that little and to be found a sign of the 'gnome' world. Also, however, there are the usual kind of stories of the good little girls who were bewitched by these tiny little creatures.

The red or gray or even blue-green of their hair and their hair and hairless faces to make them out of their normal attendants upon Santa Claus or St. Nicholas, name like as you will. Commercially, they are...

possibly the largest Christmas tree to be seen in London nowadays, says Golden Bells, is that which is erected annually at the Crystal Palace. Our photograph conveys a very good idea of this interesting monster. The one seen in the photograph is sixty feet high. After the tree is suitably festooned into an upright position, those or those days are occupied in trimming it with numerous toys. It is estimated that some of the larger trees have carried...

as many as 10,000 to 12,000 toys, tin tops and flags. Perched on the top of the tree, just under the glass roof, is an artistic statue of Father Christmas, dressed in an appropriate cloak, and carrying two Union Jack flags. Up to two years ago the Christmas trees, which have formed one of the prominent features during Christmas week at the Palace, were presented to the company by the Archbishop of Canterbury. It has been the custom of the Crystal Palace authorities to distribute the toys with which the trees are decorated to hospitals and to the poor children of the neighborhood.

A MATTER OF MILLIONS.

By Anna Katharine Green, Author of 'The Forsaken Lady', etc.



HEAS CHRISTMAS VENT TO THE CASTLE.

CHAPTER XVI. Continued. 'I have not that much regrettable with the passage which the blind man sports, but if the happiness which I see there is from him I can only say that he chose a noble couple to bestow it upon. Mr. Degraw is a gifted man and Miss Rogers is a gifted woman. Why should they not appreciate each other?'

On the other side of the room the subjects of these remarks were listening to the music and whispering about some one into each other's ears. 'I could swear I have heard Mrs. Ashpwell's name lately, which surely had been mentioned to her by her mistress before. Yet they are always true.'

CHAPTER XVII. THE FIRST STEP TAKEN. Anything strange in it? Well, yes, there was something very strange in it. A narrow, rose-tinted glow from the room and, with one exception, each head turned toward the artist, who himself held the music just spoken. He had seen, and thought all were ready to see, in his face surprise at this his introduction at one of his own name into this limited circle, they were not prepared for the vivid expression of incomprehension and growing...

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might have proved a warning to her had she met it, follow me to present to your acquaintance of your own name, if not of your Christian name. Our friend is a young man of whose traits you have never heard, she explained, he was the gentleman at last night. 'It was an accident of his presence that I mentioned such a purpose to your introduction.'

'You are very probably,' replied the woman, smiling. 'I have heard of Mr. Degraw's name many times, and an only good fellow.'

'The gentleman whose introduction had professed all this, especially in view of the fact that the woman was not the first instance of hesitation, had greeted him with genuine warmth and one of her truest smiles. 'You may pardon me,' said she, 'the seeming discourtesy of your well-known name. But there is another Hamilton Degraw in the room, and the name being an unusual one, my first thought was that you were working an illusion upon me. Will you be so good, while I read Mr. Degraw's name?'

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