



**The Wonderful House Where Santa Claus Dwells**

*WOULDN'T* you like to see the wonderful land  
Where Santa Claus makes his home,  
The magic shops and buildings grand  
Filled with toys from cellar to dome;  
  
Where busy thousands work day and night  
Making the pretty things Santa Claus gives,  
Weaving into each gift their joy and delight,  
In the beautiful home where Santa Claus lives?  
  
Over fields of ice, over hills of snow,  
Is the wonderful home where Santa Claus dwells;  
Where love brightens life with its eternal glow  
And the blessed song of Christmas bells.  
—A. Bart Horton in Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

**The Meaning of the Christmas Lights**

THE candles on the Christmas tree have a brighter meaning than mere gayety. Primarily they signify the Light that came into the world. "That was the true Light that lighteth every man that cometh into the world," wrote St. John in the first chapter of his Gospel, says the New York Evening Sun.  
Today the small, popular bayberry candle is very likely deduced from the Christmas candles that were burned in England from dawn till evening to safeguard from all evil the house during the year to come, and these candles, again, were lineal descendants of the great Yule candle placed to light the monster feast provided for the unusual appetites some people fancied than, as now, due on the 25th of December.  
Not often possible in city homes of the present day are Yule logs, but sometimes in the country this custom of Scandinavian source is still carried out, though probably no one dreams it to be a relic of the bonfires kindled for Thor in Yule rites.  
It is doubtful if partakers of Christmas puddings are conscious that the puddings are symbolic of the rich gifts of the Magi to the Christ child, while emblems of the manger are mince pies, for these were first made in the form of Bethlehem's cradle.

**Let Joy Reign at Yule! Cast Out Dull Care!**

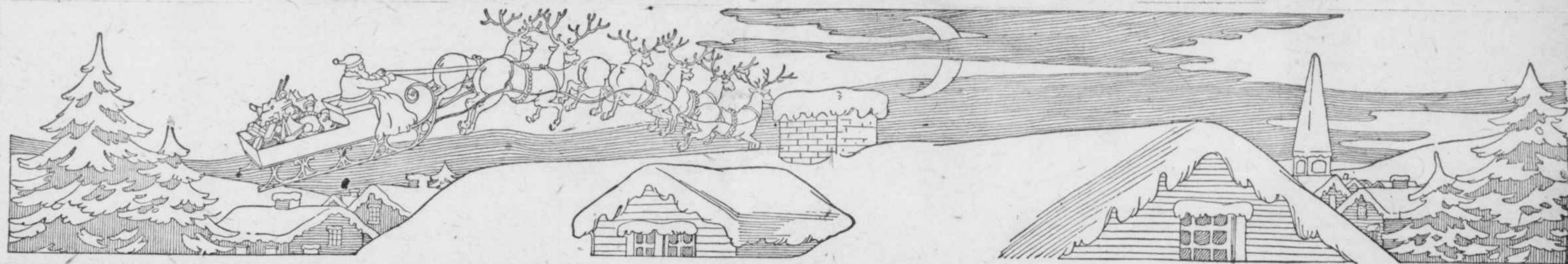
LET joy reign! Let care go to the dogs! Throw forebodings to the winds! Christmas comes but once a year. Let the young folks enjoy it to the full! Let the old folks stop their croaking about rheumatism for that day at least, and remember the time when they, too, were young and could dance with the merriest!  
And let the little stockings be filled, and let us all bear with equanimity the blowing on toy trumpets and the tooting on mouth organs and drumming on sixpenny-halfpenny drums!  
And so the years go on, and one Christmas follows another, and we eat and drink and are merry. We greet our friends, and we part with them, and our lives march along, and through faith in the sacrifice which our Christmas day commemorates we look forward to a more perfect Christmas, when the guests shall gather in the father's house.

**Cards at Christmas**

During the reign of Henry VII, a statute was passed prohibiting card playing, except at Christmas. It was a universal custom to play cards at Christmas. Persons who never played at any other time felt bound to do so at this season. The practice had even the sanction of the law.

**When His Whip Goes Crack**

*OUR* good St. Nick is on his way;  
His prancing steeds are near.  
We hear the sound of the silver bells;  
His sleigh is almost here.  
A load of gifts is stored for all  
Securely in his pack,  
For he travels like the lightning  
When his whip goes crack!  
  
So hang your stockings, large and small,  
Convenient in a row,  
For they will look so tempting when  
They're filled from top to toe.  
Our generous saint will never fail;  
He has a curious knack  
Of giving right good measure  
When his whip goes crack!  
—John H. Cook in St. Nicholas.

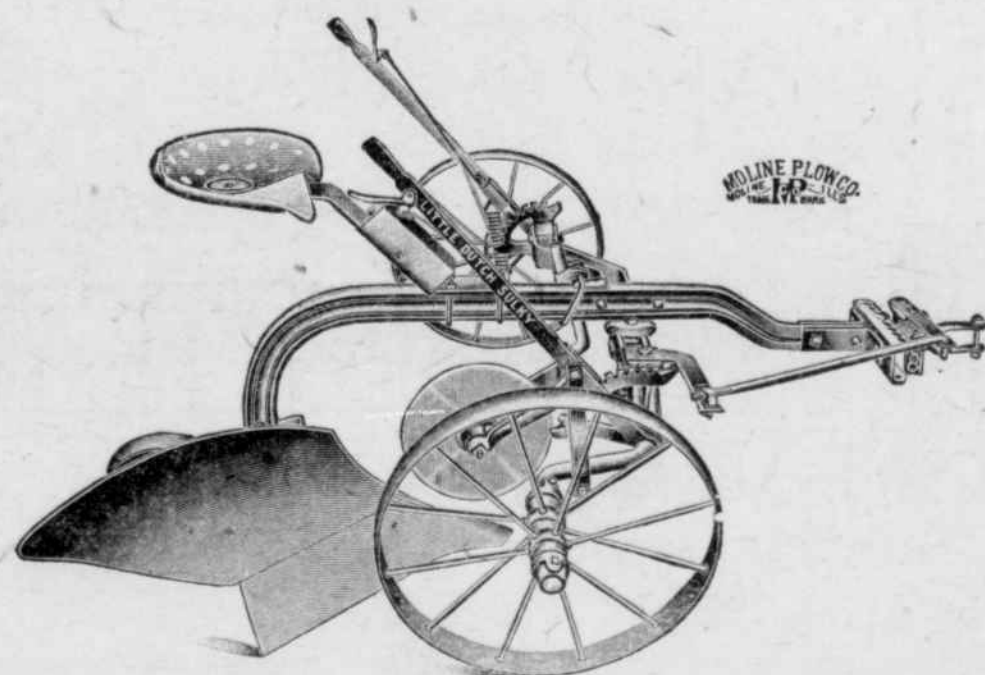


**DO YOUR PART TO WIN**

Uncle Sam must have Corn, Hay and Cotton to win the War and he expects you to do your part.

Buy a Little Dutch Sulky Plow and prepare your land in the best way.

**THEY ARE LIGHT DRAFT**



They will prepare your seed bed just right.  
We have 20 of these plows to sell in next ten days for

**\$45 cash**

This is less than Factory Cost Today. They must be sold in ten days.

**The - Austin Stephenson Company**

SMITHFIELD, NORTH CAROLINA