THB CONCORD DAILY TRIBUNE

> K.L.CRAVEN \& SONS

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## TEN YEAR FARM LOANS

Money to loan on Cabarrus Country farm at FiVE


Thies-Smith Realty Company No. 200 Com. Blag, Charlotte, N. C. PHONES 3288 and 4415


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Concord \& Kannapolis Gas Co. Sale Ends December 23rd

Concord Dally Tribune



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LOCAL MENTION


















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## The Night Before Christmas

## T T In

The a creature was stirfing, not even a mouse -
Th hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there;
The children were nestled all snug in their beds
While visions of sugar-plums da Ande visions of sugar-plums danced in their heads
And mamma in her kerchief, and I in Had just settled our brains for a long winter,'s nap
When out on the law there arose such a clatter, I sprang from the bed to see what was the matter.
Away to the window I feev like a flash, Away to the window I flew like a flash,
Tore open the shutters and threw, up the sash The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow When, what to my wondering eyes should appea
But a miniature sleigh, and eight tiny reindeer With a little old driver, so lively and quick, More rapid than eagles ${ }^{\text {his }}$ his be St. Nick. And rapid than eagles his coursers they came, Now, Dasher! now, Dancer! now, Prances and Vixen
On, Comet! on Cupid! on, Donder and Blitzen! To Comet! on Cupid! on, Donder and Blitzen! Now dash away! dash away; dash oway all!" As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the $s k$ To up to the housetop the coursers they flew,
With the sleigh full of toys, and St. Nicholas And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof The prancing and pawing of each little hoof. Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound
He was dressed all in fur from And his clothes were all, tarnished with ashes and soo A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,
And he looked as a peddler just
His eyes-how they twinkled! his dimples how mer
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow, And the beard on his chin was as white as the sn The stump of a pipe he beld tight in his teeth, And the smoke it encircled his head like a wre
He had a broad face and a little round belly, He had a broad face and a little round belly,
That shook, when he laughed, like a bowlful of jelly
He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf, And I laughed when I I saw him, in spite of myself;
A wink of his eye and a twist of his head, A wink of his eye and a twist of his head,
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread
He spoke not a word, but went He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,
And filled all the stockings; then turned with a jerk, And laying his finger aside of his nose,
And giving a nod, up the chimney he roin He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle, And I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight,
But
"Happy Christmas to all, Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good-night." -CLEMENT CLARKE MOORE:-

## BROADWAY CENTRAL HOTEL

 667-677 BROADWAY NEW YORK made to bave it repeated efort whar
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prevented this. Some baby," Thursday and Friday
Sts and matinee Friday nights and matinee Friday at
Concord Theatre This as a
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