

A Christmas Carol

By Robert Herrick

bat sweeter music can we bring The birth of this our Beabenly King? Make the boite! Awake the string! Weart, ear and eye, and everything. Awake! the while the active finger Runs divisions will the singer.

Dark and bull night, fly hence away. And give the honor to this day, That sees December turned to May. If we may ask the reason say The why and wherefore all things here Seem like the spring time of the year?

Me see Him come and know Him ours, Who, with Wis sunshine and His showers, Twens all the patient ground to flowers,

Christ's Natal Day

By BELLE WILLEY GUE

SHOur aloud on Christmas morn,
"Love and Peace this day were born!"

Greet the world with jon and gladuess! Help to banish want and sadness!

May the memory of this day Linger with you all the way,

So that, whate'er may beticle you. Mercy will forever quide you.

Fix your thoughts on Love and Peace.
Till all cruelty shall couse.

She Helped Everett Do

His Christmas Shopping

FOR weeks pretty Clare Reynolds,
the new girl of a busy insurance
office, worked directly across the table
from Everett Moore without having
drawn even a glance from him. And
this was unusual for Clare.

Everett seemed glued to the sheet before him, but Clare, determined not to be the ice cracker, waited and hoped that sometime, somehow, something would happen to force him to look up and speak to her. She liked this good-looking, earnest-working chap in spite of his utter indifference, and just had to steal a futile glance at him occasionally.

It was Christmas eve and not a word had passed between them. He was still oblivious of her presence.

Early in the afternoon Clare put away her things and was putting on her wraps when some one questioned: "Leaving us, are you?"

"Yes, the boss is letting me off to finish up my Christmas shopping.

"Shopping! Shopping!" almost shouted Everett Moore, looking up, startled, and for the first time, catching Clare's eye. She felt her cheeks flame. "Say, are you going Christmas buying, Miss—ah—Miss—"

"Reynolds," she replied. "Yes. Is there anything I can do for you?"

"Well, I should say! I had forgotten, really. Could I trot along with you and get you to help me make a couple of purchases? I never know, what to buy for a woman."

Clare's heart was beating wildly. "Sure, I'll help you. I rather like spending somebody's money."

Out they went together. The sharp wind whizzing around the corner sang a joyous tune to Clare. Everett held her firmly by the arm and deftly guided her among the busy late shoppers, and within a very short time a floor lamp for his mother and an atomizer for his sister had been decided on and ordered delivered at once. They then went to a fea room for refreshments, and there, over the teacups, they really became acquainted. It was hard for Everett to leave her, but she had problems of her own to solve and time was getting short.

Christmas morning a bunch of red roses with a note attached from Everett was among Clare's most highly treasured gifts. The note read:

"From an admiring friend. Why didn't we know each other long ago?"

And Clare also wondered why.—

Lily Rutherford Morris.

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The Postman Was Loaded

With a Burden of Love

WELL, John Tracy, you look like
old Santa, himself!" called
Postmaster Briggs to John Tracy, the
veteran mail carrier of the Heights
section of Midbury.

"I not only look like one but I feel decidedly so, for a funny thing happened today!" Tracy's face was wreathed in smlles as he walked across to his locker and dropped his cargo of mysterious looking packages within.

The gang was all curiosity, but he kept them guessing while he took his time locking up the steel cabinet and seating himself for a moment's rest.

"My customers," as he always termed his patrons or the community which he served, "planned a job on me. They appointed a committee, I understand, to interview every family on my route. They asked that everyone refrain from mailing one thing this morning, that I would be empty handed unless it be a present for mc. For a couple of blocks I didn't know what to think, but at almost every house I found a package for me, and then I began to get wise. So-to make a long story short-I carried nothing back with me but things addressed to myself. But, Briggs, it sure was a burden of love! Gosh, I didn't dream folks thought that much of only THEIR POSTMAN!"-L. B. Lyons.

(%, 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

Handsome New Furniture

We hereby announce that we carry in stock charming Furniture including Living Room, Dining Room and Bed Room Suites. Also Odd. Pieces, such as Chairs, Dressers, Wash Stands, Rugs, etc. Having no rent to pay and no clerks to hire we are enabled to sell furniture at a much lower price than you will usually pay.

We also Repair furniture of all kinds, having had many years experience in this kind of work. We have pleased many people in Franklin on repair orders and can do the same for others.

We are located on West Main Street with Mr. J. E. Potts who can and does sell Coffins, Caskets, Robes and Suits at remarkably low prices.

Give us a call and learn for yourself how to save money on jurniture and caskets and coffins, and other burial supplies.

We wish every person in the county a Merry Christmas and Prosperous New Year. We also extend thanks for past patronage.

W. H. McKAY

A Merry Christmas to One and All

This is the season of the year when we all take stock of our past endeavors of the closing year and also of our capacity for carrying on thruout the coming year.

Whatever the past may have done to us, the future is to be what we make it.

In sending these Yuletide Greetings to our numerous friends and patrons, we also extend to you our sincere appreciation of your faithful co-operation in the years gone by and send to you above all our expressed and sincere wish to be of Service to you and yours at all times, and in any manner, during the year 1928.

With the beginning of the New Year the Farmers Federation is stepping out to Fulfill that greatest of all Needs—

Real Service for our Macon County Farmer members.

The Best of the Season's Greetings to you and yours for a truly Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Macon County Farmers Federation

E. S. HUNNICUTT, Manager

FRANKLIN, N. C.