



FILLING THE CHRISTMAS COOKY JAR

By Henrietta Jessup. During the holiday season it's always a great help to have on hand a well-stocked cooky jar. Cookies and tiny cakes make excellent "snatchers" and are always available for afternoon tea service or evening party use.

Spiced Honey Nuts. 1/2 Cupful of Honey, 1 1/2 Cupfuls of Pastry Flour, 1/2 Cupful of Butter or Margarin, 2 Teaspoonfuls of Baking Powder, 1/2 Cupful of Sugar.

Fudge Squares. 1/4 Cupful of Butter or Margarin, 1 Teaspoonful of Vanilla, 1 Cupful of Sugar, 1/2 Cupful Chopped Walnut Meats, 2 Eggs beaten, 1/4 Teaspoonful of Salt, 2 Squares unsweetened Chocolate, 1 1/2 Cupful of Pastry Flour.

Cocoa Macaroons. 4 Cupfuls Powdered Sugar, 1 Teaspoonful of Salt, 2 Tablespoonfuls of Cocoa, 3 Egg Whites, unbeaten.

Date Kisses. 2 Eggs, 1-8 Teaspoonful of Salt, 1 Cupful Powdered Sugar, 1 Cupful Chopped Nut Meats, 1 Tablespoonful of Cocoa, 1 Cupful Finely Cut Stoned Dates.

Fig Squares. 2 Cupfuls of Figs Cut, 1 Teaspoonful of Baking Powder, 1 Cupful of Sugar, 1/2 Teaspoonful of Salt, 2 Eggs, 1 Teaspoonful Lemon Juice, 1 Cupful Pastry Flour.

Ginger Cakes. 1/4 Cupful Butter or Margarin, 1/4 Teaspoonful of Salt, 1 Cupful of Sugar, 1 1/2 Cupfuls of Pastry Flour, 2 Eggs, 2 Teaspoonfuls Baking Powder, 1/2 Cupful of Milk, 1 Teaspoonful of Ginger.

Tea Cakes. 1/2 Cupful Butter or Margarin, 2 Teaspoonfuls Baking Powder, 1 Cupful of Sugar, 1/4 Teaspoonful of Salt, 2 Eggs, 1/2 Cupful of Milk, 1 1/2 Cupfuls of Pastry Flour, 1 Teaspoonful of Vanilla, 1/4 Cupful of Citron Cut in Tiny Pieces.

Boiled Frosting. 2 1/2 Cupfuls Sugar, 1/2 Cupful Water, 1/2 Cupful Corn-syrup (Light), 2 Egg Whites, 1 1/2 Teaspoonful Vanilla.

Mary's Own Efficiency Cake. 1/4 Cupful Shortening, 1/2 Cupful Sugar, 2 Eggs, 1/2 Cupful Water, 1 1/2 Cupful Pastry Flour, 2 Teaspoonfuls Baking Powder, 1/4 Teaspoonful Salt, 1/4 Teaspoonful Vanilla.

THE MISTLETOE. With Christmas cheer the hall is bright, But there in Bethlehem— A lonely Mother and her Child In cheerless winter-time extolled.

THE BLESSED DAY. By M. M. D. What shall little children bring On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day?

A SONG OF CHRISTMAS. By James Whitcomb Riley. Chant me a rhyme of Christmas, Sing me a jovial song.

ANOTHER POINT OF VIEW. New York Life. Hall, Christmas, joyous season of the year, Of all the holidays you come most dear!

AN OLD ENGLISH CAROL. Tell us, thou clear and heavenly tongue, Where is the Babe that lately sprung? Lies he in lily-banks among?

OH, MASTER, WALK WITH THEE. O Master, let me walk with Thee In lowly paths of service free, Tell me Thy secret, help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.

CHRISTMAS CALLING

SILENT NIGHT! HOLY NIGHT!

Silent night! Holy night! All is calm, all is bright, Round yon Virgin mother and Child, Holy infant, so tender and mild.

ADESTE FIDELIS.

O come all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant, Come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem: Come and behold Him; Born the King of angels;

THE MISTLETOE.

With Christmas cheer the hall is bright, But there in Bethlehem— A lonely Mother and her Child In cheerless winter-time extolled.

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What shall little children bring On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day? What shall little children bring On Christmas Day in the morning?

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CHRISTMAS EVE.

One night, in long past ages, dim and far, The forces of the old world and the new Met in a flame, above the midnight blue—

CHRISTMAS.

Now list the joyful music flow— As o'er the hearth the embers glow— A song that doth re-echo still Of joy and mirth, on earth good-will!

'TIS CHRISTMAS TIME.

'Tis Christmas; Hark how merriment Welcomes a Babe divinely sent, But there in Bethlehem— A lonely Mother and her Child In cheerless winter-time extolled.

THE BLESSED DAY.

What shall little children bring On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day? What shall little children bring On Christmas Day in the morning?

A CHRISTMAS HYMN.

Sleep Holy Babe, upon Thy Mother's breast: Great Lord of earth and sea and sky, How sweet it is to see Thee lie in such a place of rest.

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"WHO DID KILL COCK ROBIN?"

Sensational Evidence at Trial of Samuel Sparrow. — Billy Dormouse Ducked. — Dramatic Statement by Queen of Hearts. — Lord Owl Clears the Court.

Everyone Sentenced. Extra Bedtime Special

As they passed the wood on their way from school to their home, Freddy told his little sister Betty that he did not like the big trees.

Then, oh dear, what a scramble and what a noise there was! The queer old playing-card queen tried to hit poor Dormouse's nose with a croquet mallet!

Then, if you please, a funny little fellow in a big hat started to tell himself what time it was, and if it wasn't 10 o'clock, he was the Mad Hatter.

The beggars, who had come to Town (and who had been locked up, started to quarrel with the long short hair of the works of the clock.

The wee policeman grew very red in the face and blew his whistle—such a small one—so hard that all his buttons flew off!

But the tiny policeman would not listen. All they did was to hustle Betty and Freddy to a big rabbit's hole and away down it all of them had to go!

At the end of the bunny's road there was a big room. Actually it was very small, but because the children were now so tiny it looked enormous.

Lord Owl looked very wise and snored while everyone talked at once!

Dormouse, the clerk, woke up and squeaked: "Silence in court!" and went to sleep again—on the very edge of the ink-pot!

"You're a very wicked Queen of Hearts," Freddy was not pleased. "You are a silly girl. If I saw any fairies though, I'd catch them and put them in a box and keep them like I do my caterpillars—so there!"

"Oh! Oh! You nasty cruel human boy!" Such a tiny voice was this. "So that's what you'd do with us, would you? Very well, then, I'll look you up!"

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The funniest wee fellow you ever saw standing on a stone by the wood side.



Lord Owl looked very wise and snored while everyone talked at once!

