

A Christmas Tale - By Bradford Allan.

Episode the First

"You're absolutely impossible in your superiority, Ronald." "And you're so very difficult in your femininity, dear."

Episode the Second

The flakes were still falling an hour later when the gates of the stables clanged to behind Mona, a slim figure in her dark riding habit, astride the back of the chestnut, Patty.

Episode the Third

But up to now we have forgotten Hector Derek Ferguson. Hector Derek Ferguson lay in bed and gazed through the uncurtained window at the white landscape which the moon which had broken through the snow-clouds smiled.

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Christmas has many customs which we all like to keep. But how few of us know the way in which they first came into being.

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"Listen to the Angels"

A CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

By the Rev. Dyson Hague, Toronto



NE wonders sometimes on the first Christmas if any others besides the wondering shepherds heard the angels' song. How far was it broadcast that silent night? We cannot tell. It may have run up on God's invisible wires to all the world.

DICKENS "CHRISTMAS CAROL" SPLENDIDLY REVIEWED

Rev. W. Bruce Muir Addresses St. James' Literary Society on the Classic Christmas Tale of Old England.

"A Christmas Carol," by Charles Dickens, has long been recognized as an English classic. Through the medium of a little pocket edition published by MacMillan & Co., it has found its way into the hearts and homes of thousands of people who have neither the time nor the money to expend upon the works of this great genius of English literature.

The description of Scrooge's character is best left to Dickens himself. Here it is: "Oh, but he was a tight-fisted hand at the grindstone. Scrooge was a squeezing, wrenching, grasping, scraping, clutching, covetous old sinner!"

As Dickens develops his plan, we see that Marley had gone to the region of the damned, and the only desire granted him there, after seven years of wandering up and down, finding no rest, no place, no joy, was to go back to the time-partitioned sphere and warn his partner Scrooge from such a fate.

A Christmas Enigma

My first is in ace, but not in spades. My second is in hills but not glades. My third is in hour, but not in time.

The Haunted Taxi - By Mollie Little

As a taxi-driver, Mr. William Rumble was, in appearance, pretty much to type. Of middle-age, morose of mien, with a wiry nose, moustache, and an almost glazy stare acquired by constant peering into the traffic, he was as good a specimen as one could meet of that class which wears voluminous overcoats and carries its loose change in some elusive depths thereof.

The Christmas Cracker.

The cracker we can't do without. Of that there's not the slightest doubt. Since everybody knows that it is always bound to make a hit, for after all, pray, does it not "go with a bang" and "cap the lot"?

Christmas Customs

Although Christmas is celebrated in much the same manner all over the world, different countries have certain customs peculiar to themselves. Germany is the one that has the greatest number of these.

Wanted All He Saw

Father: "I hope you like your Christmas dinner, Willie. Did you have all you wanted?" Willie (much shocked): "I should think not, father!"

If You're Good

Santa Claus will come tonight. If you're good. And do what you know is right. As you should.

Ate Too Much.

"Visitors: 'And do you like Christmas pudding, Willie?' Willie: 'Not always, sir.' 'Why is that?' 'I like it very much indeed on the Christmas Day. I go on liking it more and more until it has all disappeared and then somehow I don't like it at all.'"