

BOB-FOR-SHORTS

Christmas by Louise Dunham Goldberry

Now, our baby had never encountered a locked door. The lovesome pit-pat of his busy feet was heralded at whose coming every door in the house swung open and our threshold went into assured welcomes.

But we were planning a tree. And the library door was locked. He paused in his ascent of the stairs to button in a button that would not stay buttoned. It required much time and he sat down on the step and with all his ten fat, waxy fingers labored. Then, "Das a doodle boy," he obligingly himself as he resumed his climb of the stairs, the button buttoned; "Das a darlin' yittle gentleman!"

He shook the knob, waited, juggling on the top of him and discouraging to Nicodemus. The door remained closed. Two fat palms smote it wrathfully. "Open," he commanded; "pease open dis door."

Nobody answered. "P-o-o-yittle boy," he wheedled at keyhole; "zere ain't nobody loves 'im." Nicodemus yapped and made feints at desertion when a dog barked outside. Frowned back, and licked the fingers where bread and honey aroma lingered. Sat up and waved an affable paw at him.

He sat down on the floor and gathered his yellow dog into his pinafore and hugged. "Oopt Nitodemus an' mysset," he said. "Great-grand came up the hall. 'Is you was a had boy, dreat-dran' he said. 'Is you all shut out?'"

Great-grand sighed. "Seems like this horse just will run away," in doleful tone, "and I've got a bone in my foot and I can't run after him." In a wink he was after the rampant steed. Captured and mounted, rode he lordly hither and yon, and when at last he came back from the breathless miles he had slipped down the back way and at stairfoot waited.

Slowly, with dignity, he dismounted. Put his steed in a stall, came back to stair-head, and legs astride and head thrown back, surveyed us from the heights of remembered injury. Beside him, perky, tongue lolling out, Nicodemus squatted.

Long legs gathered to his chin, great-grand rained himself on the top step and twinkled. "Yes, sirs," quoth great-grand; "shutted us all out!" Our baby nodded confirmation and Nicodemus yawned in our faces.

"M'n mys Nitodemus an' mys dreat-dran," he said, "An' mys dreat-dran is dot a bone in his foot an' I need to kiss mys muvver."

A REAL SANTA CLAUS



grandmother's kisses on the wee feet that never were still save in slumber, and grandfather's proud look into the twinkling face following after, I bore him away to his crib; so loved, so loved!

"Is Trismus tum?" I wakened with the words breaking the crystal of my dreams and kissing themselves against my lips and a fat white body embracing my head.

He sat down on the floor and gathered his yellow dog into his pinafore and hugged. "Oopt Nitodemus an' mysset," he said.

Christmas Eve we sat about a great open fire. Great-grand loved to dig and delve in the red-charred logs and implore the swarms of rosy bees, fascinated, I would watch the swirling uplifted sparks, wondering what phantasms of youth he saw all-beautiful in them, what faces went past in that rosy mirage that his own should wear to tender an answering look into eyes he alone was seeing.

Then, all his yellow body apart with hands, Nicodemus hunched his fat set up the stairs into the fun he was missing, and in his wake, Katy from her kitchen.

And with a "Happy Christmas to yez, Miashter Bob-for-Short!" she set a gray kitten on the floor.

"Open the door, sir," said grandfather. "Tum on, muvver," he said, reaching hand into my hand.

"Round and round. And we after. 'Das a mo' lull-full drum.' We caught the murmur he invented. 'Das a yittle 'tand horse.' He paused to jog it and in ecstasy watch it tall go up and down. 'Das a yittle 'tand horse' in that big marble. How you 'spose it dot in?'"

Christmas Day

To rule and reign with gentle sway. The King of Love was born today. No palace walls enclosed him round. Not in a manger was he found. That so the boastful world might see The greatness of humility.

He came, a child, in lovely grace. That a child might seek his face. So poor was he, the humblest born. Might come, without a fear of scorn. To all mankind he showed the way. And ushered in the dawn of days.

And so, with grateful love and praise. We hail this blessed day of days. The children's joy, the poor man's star. The star of hope to great and least. When holy angels come to earth. And sing anew a Savior's birth.

GIVE THE SHOP-GIRL HER DUES

What little mothers there, a lot of them, simple affectionate, domestic creatures—though so often a creature as vain, shallow, foolishly ambitious, thinking only of dress and "dates."

For the reality is a long way from this that I would ask. Do you suppose such a proud wage earner as she would be content to let Christmas day go by without displaying wealth and power?

A Merry Christmas All-over the country, all over the globe, for the year hence it will be also all through the year—merry greeting Merry Christmas! On the sea and land, in the palace and in the hovel, in the hospitals and in the prisons, in the asylums amid the orphans and in the homes for the friendless and for the aged, wherever even two persons meet who know and love the story of Christmas, the greeting is exchanged.

Official Vote Delaware County, 1910

Table with columns for various precincts (Adams, Bremen, Coffin's Grove, etc.) and rows for candidates (For Governor, B. F. Carroll, For Auditor, John L. Bleak, etc.)

On the question "shall there be a convention to revise the Constitution and amend the same" there were: In Adams, 70 yes, 72 no; in Bremen, 38 yes, 83 no; in Coffin's Grove, 98 yes, 64 no; in Delaware Precinct, 33 yes, 6 no; in Delaware township, 53 yes, 56 no; in Delhi, 75 yes, 80 no; in Earlville, 71 yes, 95 no; in Elk, 69 yes, 60 no; in Hazel Green, 43 yes, 94 no; in Thorpe, 3 yes, 10 no; in Edgewood, 43 yes, 50 no; in Hopkinton, 76 yes, 109 no; in Manchester, 1st ward, 65 yes, 41 no; in Manchester, 2nd ward, 146 yes, 80 no; in Manchester, 3rd ward, 67 yes, 55 no; in North Fork, 18 yes, 20 no; in Onedia, 19 yes, 25 no; in Prairie, 40 yes, 58 no; in Prairie, 2nd ward, 61 no; in Sand Spring, 21 yes, 40 no.

For surveyor W. V. Keith received 1 vote in Hopkinton; for surveyor P. R. Wheelless received 1 vote in Hopkinton; for surveyor, J. P. Thine received 1 vote in Hopkinton; for surveyor Frank McDonough received 1 vote in Sand Spring; for surveyor Tom Wilson received 1 vote in Adams, 1 in Colony, 5 in Delaware township, 3 in Delhi, 5 in Earlville, 2 in Edgewood, 4 in Manchester, 2nd ward, 4 in Manchester, 3rd ward, and 3 in Onedia precinct; for surveyor D. O. Potter received 1 vote in Delaware Township, 1 in Earlville and 1 in Manchester, 3rd ward; for surveyor E. J. Carpenter received 3 votes in Earlville; for surveyor Abe Landis received 1 vote in Colony; for surveyor A. J. Eaton received 1 vote in Edgewood; for surveyor J. W. Hartman received 1 vote in Milo; for surveyor Mike Gaffney received 1 vote in Adams; for surveyor H. J. Vanleet received 1 vote in Bremen.

For Judge of District Court E. M. Carr received 1 vote in Colony, 1 vote in Hopkinton, 1 vote in Milo; for Judge of District Court James Martin received 1 vote in Hopkinton; for Judge of District Court W. I. Millen received 1 vote in Earlville; for Judge of District Court A. M. Cloud received 1 vote in Earlville; for Judge of District Court P. M. Cloud received 1 vote in Earlville; for Judge of District Court Peter Bristol received 1 vote in Colony; for Judge of District Court George Walker received 1 vote in Colony; for Judge of District Court E. E. McCloud received 1 vote in Adams; for Judge of District Court William Donnelly received 1 vote in Adams; for Judge of District Court A. P. Lee received 1 vote in Richmond.

For Representative in Congress in Third District L. M. Hawver received 4 votes in Adams, 1 in Delaware, 3 in Delhi, 1 in Earlville, 1 in Elk, 3 in Hazel Green, 18 in Edgewood, 3 in Manchester 1st ward, 1 in Manchester 2nd ward, 1 in Manchester 3rd ward, 1 in Milo.

Two Cost Less Than One. The Daily Inter-Ocean Regular Price \$4.00 a year. The Democrat Regular Price \$1.50 a year. Both Papers One Year Only \$3.55. THE DAILY INTER-OCEAN. NEWS SERVICE—THE INTER-OCEAN news service reaches every capital of the world. Special correspondents, together with private wire and cable sections in addition to its true value. THE INTER-OCEAN is the only Chicago newspaper having access to the profits of the Wall Street Journal and is the official medium of the national banks of Chicago and the Financial Authority of the INTER-OCEAN.