

\$2 PER ANNUM.

Select Poetry.

Select Story.

ANNIE AND WILLIE'S PRAYER.

BY SOPHIA F. BROWN.

That night before Christmas: "Good-night!"

THE IDOL OF HOPEDALE.

A STORY FOR CHRISTMAS.

BY S. ANNIE FROST.

"Hopdale!" I opened my sleepy eyes as the conductor's voice rang through the cars, and

and becoming restive under so much questioning. I took him from the bed and began to dress him, and explain his position; but

As I turned to descend the steps leading to the road, some impulse, nay, a Providence, led me to look in at the window

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CHRISTMAS EVE.

BY MRS. A. M. WALSH.

Christmas Eve, I sat half-dreaming, In the fire-light's ruddy glow;

Oh, the light, and warm, and glowy Christmas round a Christmas eve!

After all his taps and knockings, Harry's stocking down he took;

Then, of course, he came to Robble's, Gave them many a tetch and pull;

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CHRISTMAS BEFORE THE WAR.

Some incidents on the Old Maryland Plantations—The Holidays, and How They Were Enjoyed.

Among the things which the war destroyed was the distinctively Maryland Christmas; for, up to the breaking out

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CHRISTMAS SYMBOLS.

The Christmas Carol is derived from cantata, to sing, and a, an interjection or joy, from a very early date.

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THE SPANISH CHRISTMAS.

The good cheer which Christmas brings everywhere is especially evident in Spain.

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CHRISTMAS NIGHT.

BY CELIA THAXTER.

Good-by, sweet day, good-by!

I have so loved thee, but I cannot hold thee;

Departing like a dream the shadows fold thee;

Slowly thy perfect beauty fades away;

Good-by, sweet day, good-by!

Dear were thy golden hours of tranquil splendor,

Sadly thou fleddest to the evening tender;

Who wert so fast from my morning's bliss!

Good-by, sweet day, good-by!

(Well, well, let him think so, I dear little elf,

'T would be cruel to tell, I did it myself.)

Blind fairy who caused your stern heart to relent!

And the happy words spoken so soon to repent!

Thee the being who bade you steal softly up stairs,

And made you his agent to answer their prayers.

Good-by, sweet day, good-by!

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