

### JEST ON CHRISTMAS NIT'

O Mahsr! let dis gath'rin' fin' a blessin' in you' sight!  
Don't jedge us hard fur what we does—  
You know it's Christmas night;  
An' all de balance of de yeah we' does as right's we kin.  
Ef dancin's wrong, O Mahsr! let de time excuse de sin!

We labors in de vineya'd, wukin' hard an' wukin' true;  
Now, shorely you won't notus, ef we eats a grape or two,  
An takes a leetle holiday—a leetle restin' spell—  
Bekase, nex' week, we'll start in fresh, an' labor twicet as well.

Remember Mahsr—min' dis now—de sinfull-ness ob sin  
Is 'pendin' 'pon de speerit what we goes an' does it in;  
An' in a righchis frame ob min' we's gwine to dance an' sing,  
A-feelin' like King David, when he cut de pigeon wing.

It seems to me—indeed it do—I mebbe mout be wrong—  
That peepole raly ought to dance, when Chrismus comes along;  
Dey's dance bekase dey's happy—like de birds hops in de trees,  
De pine top fiddle soundin' to de bowin' ob de breeze.

We has no ark to dance afore, like Isrul's prophet king;  
We has no harp to soun' de chords, to help us out to sing;  
But 'cordin' to de gif's we has we does de bes' we knows,  
An' folks don't 'spise the vi'let flower bekase it ain't de rose.

You bless us, please, sah, eben ef we's doin' wrong to-night;  
Kase den we'll need de blessin' more'n ef we's doin' right;  
An' let de blessin' stay wid us, untel we comes to die,  
An' goes to keep our Chrismus wid dem sheriff's in de sky!

Yes, tell dem preshis anguls we's a-gwine to jine 'em soon;  
Our voices we's a-trainin' fur to sing de glory tune;  
We's ready when you wants us, an' it ain't no matter when—  
O Mahsr! call yo' chillen soon, an' take 'em home! Amen.

—From "Christmas Night in the Quarters" (Century), by Irwin Russell.

### LET'S SMILE

"Where 'ave I bin lately?" said Bill Basher to his friend. "Why, I couldn't get out o' acceptin' an invitation to spend a couple o' weeks a-standing outside a grocer's admirin' the jam, when a box fell down at me feet. I was a pickin' of it up to take in to the grocer when a circus came by. In the excitement o' the moment I follered it.

"I looks dahn an' sees the box under me arm. 'Willyum', sez I, 'wot are you a-doin' wi' that box? Take it back at once like an 'onest man.' Just then the grocer came around the corner wi' a copper. 'That's 'im,' sez he. 'That's the man wot stole me soap.'

"'Stop,' sez I. 'Do I look like a man wot'd steal soap?' 'Owsomever, I was 'ad up afore the beak. 'William Basher,' sez 'e. 'your appearance is greatly in your favor, but the circumstantial evidence is too strong. Fourteen days'."

A traveling man who was a cigarette smoker reached town on an early train. He wanted a smoke, but none of the stores was open. Near the station he saw a newsboy smoking and approached him with:

"Say, son, got another cigarette?"

"No, sir," said the boy, "but I've got makings."

"All right," the traveling man said. "But I can't roll 'em very well. Will you fix one for me?"

The boy did.

"Don't believe I've got a match," said the man, after a search through his pockets.

"The boy handed him a match. "Say, captain," he said, "you ain't got anything but the habit, have you?"

Two correspondents wrote to a country editor to know, respectively, "The best way of assisting twins through the teething period" and "How to rid an orchard of grasshoppers."

The editor answered both questions faithfully, but unfortunately got the initials mixed, so that the fond father of the teething twins was thunderstruck by the following advice:

"If you are unfortunate enough to be plagued by these unwelcome little pests, the quickest means of settling them is to cover them with paris green."

While the man who was bothered with grasshoppers was equally amazed to read:

"The best method of treatment is to give them eeach a warm bath twice a day and rub their gums with boneset."

Ethel had announced that she would be home to tea, but it was nearly 6:30 before she arrived:

"Where have you been, dear?" asked her mother.

"Walking," came the terse reply.

Ethel's mother sniffed.

"And with whom, may I ask?"

"No one."

"No one, my dear! Are you quite sure?"

"No one," repeated Ethel as she slowly pulled an endless hatpin from her hat.

"In that case," continued her mother, "will you please explain how it is that you have returned with a walking stick instead of an umbrella?"

A Durham doctor was much exasperated with the evasive replies a possible recruit for the army was giving him the other day. When it came to the eyesight test the medical man lost all patience, and, darting into an adjoining closet, seized the lid of a dust bin, and, holding it up to the light, exclaimed: "Can you tell me what this is?"

"Aa cannot reely myke it oot," was the astonishing answer, "but it's either a 2 shillin' piece or haaf a dollar!"

A dear old lady had been presented with a parrot from the Congo, and she was showing it to her old gardener.

"You know, Joseph, that this parrot comes from the Congo, and the Congo parrots are so intelligent that they are almost human. This bird whistles 'Home, Sweet Home' so beautifully that the tears run down his beak."

"Yes, um," commented Joseph. "I know them parrots from the Congo. I used to have one, and it whistled 'The Village Blacksmith' so beautifully that sparks used to fly from its blooming tail."

An old Scotch lady was compelled to carry an ear trumpet with her wherever she went. Upon visiting a small church in Scotland not long ago, she was watched very suspiciously by the sexton, till she reached her seat. Then, as if he could stand the suspicion no longer, he went over to her, and, shaking a warning finger emphatically, he said, "Madam—one toot, and you're out."

Two lawyers before a country justice recently got into a wrangle. At last one of the disputants, losing control of his temper, exclaimed to his opponent:

"Jim Rogers, you are the biggest jack-ass I ever set eyes upon!"

The justice pounded the desk and called loudly:

"Order! Order! You seem to forget that I am in the room."—Puck.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF Washington, for King County.—In Probate. In the Matter of the Estate of James J. Ryan, Deceased.—No. 21908. Notice to Creditors. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed and has qualified as Administrator of the estate of James J. Ryan, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are required to serve the same (supported by claimant's affidavit as required in Sec. 108, Probate Code) on the Administrator or his attorney of record at the address below stated, and file the same with the clerk of the court, together with proof of such service, within six months after the date of the first publication of this notice, or same will be barred.

Date of first publication, Dec. 15, 1917.  
WM. T. PERKINS,  
Administrator of said Estate.  
Address 607 Pioneer Bldg., Seattle, Wash.  
JOHN J. KINNANE,  
Attorney for Estate,  
Hotel Seattle, Seattle, Wash.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF Washington, for King County.—In Probate. In the Matter of the Estate of Cora Green, Deceased.—No. 22412. Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed and has qualified as Administrator of the estate of Cora Green, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are required to serve the same (supported by claimant's affidavit as required in Sec. 108, Probate Code) on the administrator or his attorney of record at the address below stated, and file the same with the clerk of the court, together with proof of such service, within six months after the date of the first publication of this notice, or same will be barred.

Date of first publication Dec. 8, 1917.  
W. D. CARTER,  
Administrator of said Estate.  
Address 316 Pacific Block, Seattle.  
ANDREW R. BLACK,  
Attorney for Estate,  
316 Pacific Block, Seattle, Wash.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF Washington, for King County.—In Probate. In the Matter of the Estate of Sander S. Scott, Deceased.—No. 22483. Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed and has qualified as administrator of the estate of Sander S. Scott, deceased; that all persons having claims against said deceased or against said estate are hereby required to serve the same, duly verified, on said administrator or his attorney of record at the address below stated, and file the same with the clerk of said court together with proof of such service within six months after the date of first publication of this notice, or the same will be barred.

Date of first publication Dec. 8, 1917.  
AL G. GRANT,  
Administrator of said Estate.  
Address 316 Pacific Block, Seattle, Wash.  
ANDREW R. BLACK,  
Attorney for Estate,  
316 Pacific Block, Seattle, Wash.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF Washington, for King County.—In Probate.

In the Matter of the Guardianship of Della Watts, an Insane Person.—No. 22357. Notice to Creditors. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed and has qualified as Guardian of the estate of Della Watts, an Insane Person. All persons having claims against her estate are required to serve the same (supported by claimant's affidavit as required in Sec. 108, Probate Code) on the Guardian or his attorney of record at the address below stated, and file the same with the clerk of the court, together with proof of such service, within six months after the date of the first publication of this notice, or same will be barred.

Date of first publication Dec. 8, 1917.  
S. A. WATTS,  
Guardian of the Estate of Della Watts,  
an Insane Person.  
Address 316 Pacific Block, Seattle, Wash.  
ANDREW R. BLACK,  
Attorney for Estate,  
316 Pacific Block, Seattle, Wash.

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