

## BENEATH THE MISTLETOE



"Vow to me now,"  
Said the innocent lover;  
"Vow to me now,"  
Boldly he glanced at the plant  
just above her—  
The mistletoe bough.

"Swear that you love  
And will marry me, dear,  
While up above  
Christmas stars shine so clear.  
Kiss me and vow,  
Under the bough,  
Always, forever, you'll cherish  
me near."

Tender her kiss  
As gayly she told him  
Joy of her bliss  
So close to unfold him  
Under the spray.  
Then she sent him away.  
'Twas time for the next, so why,  
why should he stay?  
—Lurana Sheldon.

## What They Did To Santa Claus

The children came down with a cheer  
blithe and bold,  
Their curly locks gleaming in auburn and  
gold.  
They ran with delight where the gifts were  
displayed,  
And, oh, such a babble of gladness they  
made!

They gazed on the tree with its glory of  
light,  
Its tinkles and baubles and ornaments  
bright.  
They emptied their stockings and, danc-  
ing with glee,  
Brought back the dear child world to  
mamma and me.

There were dolls with bright faces and  
books full of song,  
Tin trumpets and drums, blocks and bon-  
bons a throng.  
And there by the chimney, with arms full  
of toys,  
Stood Santa Claus watching the girls and  
the boys.

They spied him—they rushed with a volley  
of cheers:  
They pulled off the wig that curled white  
round his ears;  
They poked at his eyes, gave his whiskers  
a twist,  
And laughed at the shape of his chubby,  
fat fist.

They tore off his coat, rolled him over the  
floor,  
Jumped on his legs, banged his head  
against the door,  
Pulled his nose till it cracked, pinched his  
cheeks with a vim,  
And laughed till the tears made their  
bright eyes grow dim.

Then he burst with a thud, and again  
rang their shout.  
On, on went the wild, merry frolic and  
rout,  
As they formed in battalions, while each  
bold brigade  
Snowballed with the cotton from which  
he was made.  
—Baltimore Sun.

**The Charm of Christmas.**  
There is something in the very sea-  
son of the year that gives a charm to  
the festivity of Christmas. In the depth  
of winter, when Nature lies despoiled  
of her charms, wrapped in her shroud  
of sheeted snow, we turn for our grati-  
fications to moral sources. Heart  
calleth to heart, and we draw our  
pleasures from the deep wells of living  
kindness which lie in the quiet recesses  
of our bosoms.—Washington Irving.

**The Supreme Gift.**  
Fear not, my friend, giving more than  
your due;  
Remember the gift presented to you  
in the long ago and try to be true  
When Christmas comes.  
—William Lott.

On Christmas eve in Spain  
the poor man has his relations  
around him, over his humble  
"puchero" (stew); the rich  
man likewise. In Spain only  
blood relations eat and drink  
in the house as invited guests  
on Christmas eve or Christ-  
mas day.

There are many beautiful  
stories associated with the  
origin of the first Christmas  
tree. One legend says that on  
the holy night all nature, even  
the animals and the trees,  
was rejoicing and that the  
cedars, instead of pointing  
their branches upward as  
pointed, slender trees, spread  
their branches wide to pro-  
tect the mother and her new  
born child.

## The Sentries' Christmas Dinner

Raymond P. Sanford, a robust and  
healthy undergraduate of Cornell, lived  
for scientific purposes on 85 cents a  
week, his food including butter-milk,  
lentils, peanuts, raisins, cabbage, pep-  
pers, oatmeal and apples.

"I thrive on this fare," Mr. Sanford  
said. "I admit, however, that to stick  
to it takes will power. I have to gov-  
ern my sybaritic propensities. I must  
not imitate the young sentries.

"There was once a Christmas  
masquerade ball in a European palace,  
you know, and a squad of young sen-  
tries stood guard out in the snow.

"Well, as the ball progressed the con-  
duct of a certain guest disguised as a  
Santa Claus astonished and perplexed  
everybody. This Santa Claus would  
dance with the prettiest women for  
fifteen or twenty minutes, and then,  
hurrying to the buffet, he would drink  
a bottle of champagne and eat lobster  
salad, ices, caviar sandwiches, truffled  
turkey—everything in sight.

"The host, after several hours of  
such guttuous and intemperate con-  
duct on the part of the Santa Claus  
guest, conferred with his butler and  
to his amazement learned that the of-  
fender had by actual computation de-  
voured forty sandwiches, sixty ices and  
eight quarts of lobster salad, while he  
had drunk thirty-one bottles of cham-  
pagne and ninety glasses of punch.

"It seemed incredible! Yet there he  
was, as vigorous and fresh and sober  
as ever, now whispering compliments  
in a pretty matron's ear, now rushing  
to the buffet for more wine and more  
lobster.

"Puzzled and vexed, the host took  
Santa Claus by the arm and led him  
into a recess.

"'Show me your invitation card,' he  
said.

"But Santa Claus, alas, had none.

"Then unmask!"

"Dolefully the spurious guest obeyed.

"'Why, you're one of the sentries!'"

"'Yes, sir.'"

"He was indeed one of the sentries—  
one of the squad of sentries stationed  
outside in the snow.

"These young men had hired a cheap  
Santa Claus makeup and, donning it  
one by one, had each enjoyed a brief  
but delightful share of the Christmas  
festivities—the dancing and lobster and  
champagne in the ballroom."—Wash-  
ington Star.

In Holland—but always on  
Dec. 6 instead of the 25th—the  
little boys and girls put  
their wooden shoes in front of  
the hearths instead of hang-  
ing up their stockings, and the  
good old patron of children  
comes and fills them, and  
there is general gift giving.

**The Cruller Lambs.**  
Our kitchen's nice round Christmas time!  
I can't see in th' great big pot;  
It's where th' crullers—they cum fum—  
An' what's inside is drefle hot!  
I musn't stand too near th' stove  
'Cause "spatters" might get on my  
dress.  
My mother thinks that things round there  
Would burn her little girl, I guess.

An' so I stay real close to her  
When she puts aprons round her waist  
And rolls th' rings out on a board,  
Sometimes she lets me have a "taste."  
An' then, you see, I'm helpin' too,  
I help her 'member she mus' make  
A lot of little cruller lambs—  
I like that kind of Christmas cake!

Th' lamb when he goes in th' pot  
He's yellow, an' he looks all flat,  
But when they lift him out of it,  
W'y, he's all brown an' round an' fat!  
I have to wait till he's "cooled off."  
'Fore I can have my lamb to eat.  
An' mother, she puts "wool" on him  
Wif sugar—that's what makes him sweet.

An' after when my father comes,  
I get a lamb for him to see,  
My mother laughs at how he does;  
She says he's "big a child as me."  
She don't like lambs in bed, I guess,  
But father says to let me keep  
It squeezed all tight up in my hands—  
An' that's th' way I went to sleep!  
—Marie Louise Tompkins in Harper's  
Weekly.

**Fasting at Christmas.**  
When Cromwell ruled England he is-  
sued an edict against all festivities at  
Christmas. The festival was altogether  
abolished, and the display of holly and  
mistletoe and other emblems of the  
happy time held to be seditions.

In 1644 the Long parliament com-  
manded that Christmas day should be  
observed as a strict fast, when all peo-  
ple should think over and deplore the  
great sin of which they and their fore-  
fathers had been guilty in making  
merry at that season.

This act so provoked the people that  
on the following natal day the law was  
violently resisted in many places.  
Though these scenes were disgraceful,  
they served their purpose and put an  
end to an unjust order.

When Charles II. regained the throne  
the populace once more made Christ-  
mas a time of rejoicing.

## Straw and Chaff

**The Week in History.**  
Monday, Dec. 27.—Battle Chicka-  
saw Bayou, 1862.  
Tuesday, Dec. 28.—Iowa admitted  
to Union, 1846.  
Wednesday, Dec. 29.—Texas admitted  
to Union, 1845.  
Thursday, Dec. 30.—New Mexico  
purchased, 1853.  
Friday, Dec. 31.—Monitor finished,  
1862.  
Saturday, Jan. 1.—Resolution Day  
Every Year.  
Sunday, Jan. 2.—Quakers free  
slaves, 1788.

### And Along Came Ruth.

"Here's a cork that's so tight in  
this bottle of catsup," complained  
Ruth's sister, "that I don't suppose I  
can get it out anyway, so I will just  
have to push it in."

"Let me see if I can't loosen it,"  
said Ruth.

So she took two large safety pins  
and stuck them diagonally through  
the cork, opposite each other. Upon  
pulling upon the upper part of the  
two pins the cork responded, and was  
finally drawn out whole.

"Well, I never saw your equal for  
ingenuity!" exclaimed Ruth's sister  
admiringly.

### Learn a Little Every Day.

Russians often use glass coffins.  
Explorer Steffanson has returned  
from an eighteen months trip to Al-  
aska, where he has discovered a new  
body of land away to the northwest.

The French are appealing for gifts  
of dogs for keeping sentries company  
and helping them to be on the alert.

More than 50,000 olive trees are  
being planted on 15,000 acres of land  
near Marysville, California.  
The Bible contains 3,566,480 let-  
ters 773,746 words, 31,173 verses and  
1,189 chapters.

The nearest fixed star is 16,000,  
000,000 miles distant, and it takes  
three years for its light to reach the  
earth.

### How to Clean Bronze

Soap suds and a soft cloth will  
clean bronze ornaments satisfactori-  
ly. A dry cloth or chamois should be  
used for drying.

### Orchard and Garden Notes.

How many of the trees and shrubs  
in your own neighborhood do you  
know? This is a good time to study  
them.

### VIKING

A splendid program was rendered  
in the Mission church by the Sunday  
school classes at the Christmas tree  
festival on Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Engvold Engen are  
spending the holidays in Mr. Engen's  
parental home here.

Misses Anna and Minnie Anderson  
are back home again.  
Henry Rud, a student of Crookston  
Agricultural College, is spending his  
vacation at home.

Miss Ida Peterson made a short  
visit in Viking last week.

Our faithful R. F. D. man will be  
obliged to give his Ford a rest and  
engage his horses for mail deliveries,  
owing to snow bound roads.

Iver Anderson spent Monday in  
Warren.

Soon most business houses and  
some residences in Viking will be il-  
luminated by electricity.

The good templars expect to have  
a good time in their hall New Year's  
Eve.

It is rumored that Axel Anderson,  
of Warren, has purchased the livery  
business from Ed. Sorenson.

The Farmers' Clubs competition  
program was postponed until Janu-  
ary 8th.

August Peterson has lost two  
horses. Both died from old age.

## D. Farrell, Jeweler

WARREN MINN.



Largest and best selected stock  
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY  
SILVERWARE, CUT GLASS AND  
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS  
to be found in Marshall County, at  
prices that are right. A visit to my  
store will convince you that above is  
correct.  
Edison Phonographs and Records.  
Eastman Kodaks and Supplies.  
Fine watch repairing a specialty.

### TABOR

Jim Kresl made a trip to Oslo with  
a few of his friends.  
Mr. and Mrs. Kmecek made a shop-  
ping trip to Tabor.  
John Palya is busy hauling wheat  
to March siding.

Andrew Kocisiak bought a team of  
horses from Mr. Kuzel; he will start  
farming together with his son-in-law,  
Mr. A. Pangiac.

Andrew Falya made a flying trip  
to Angus for a couple loads of  
freight.

Five Waterloo Boy gas engines and  
Martin grinders have just arrived for  
the Tabor store.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Pribula and son  
visited with Mr. and Mrs. Travnicek  
over Christmas.

Tom Stinar and family spent Sun-  
day afternoon with Mr. and Mrs.  
Geo. Kerestes.

Miss Hellen Palya, who is attend-  
ing school in East Grand Forks, ar-  
rived to spend the holiday vacation  
with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Arth Kluzak entertain-  
ed a few of their friends on  
Xmas.

Miss Clementine Bren, the Tabor  
school teacher, left to spend the holi-  
days with her parents at Hopkins.

Miss Sofia Palya is on the sick list.

### EAST OF WARREN

The hospitalities, Mrs. Sigurd Ol-  
son, Mrs. A. J. Hall, Mrs. Teske, Mr.  
E. Hutchinson and Milton Warner,  
have all returned home.

Mrs. J. O. Marshall and daughter,  
Evelyn, have gone to Illinois on an  
extended visit.

Mrs. Hugo Monroe has been confin-  
ed to her bed with a severe attack of  
rheumatism of the shoulders.

Several of the young folks attend-  
ed the dance at Radium Monday eve-  
ning.

### HOLIDAY GLASSES

G. G. MUGG, Optometric Specialist of Grand  
Forks, N. D., will, during the holidays, fit and  
furnish glasses for any defect that glasses will  
correct. No extra charge for examination.  
Standard High Class Glasses. Call and see  
samples.  
218 Chestnut St. Glasses \$5.00

### NO REASON FOR IT.

You Are Shown A Way Out.

There can be no reason why any  
reader of this who suffers the tor-  
tures of an aching back, the annoy-  
ance of urinary disorders, the pains  
and dangers of kidney ills will fail to  
heed the word of a resident of this lo-  
cality who has found relief. The fol-  
lowing is convincing proof.

Ole Rude, jeweler, State St. W.,  
Thief River Falls, Minn., says: "I  
was troubled by my kidneys for sev-  
eral months, caused I believe by sit-  
ting constantly at the bench. The first  
I noticed that my kidneys were  
wrong was when I had to get up of-  
ten at night to pass the kidney secre-  
tions. My back became weak and I  
had dull, nagging pains across my  
loins. Gradually I grew worse. I  
felt as sore over my kidneys as if I  
had been pounded. When I attempted  
to straighten or get up from a chair,  
my back felt as if it was paralyzed.  
As luck would have it, I learned of  
Doan's Kidney Pills and got a box. In  
a short time after I used them, I felt  
better. After I had taken one box,  
I was all right."

Price 50c at all dealers. Don't  
simply ask for a kidney remedy—get  
Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that  
Mr. Rude had. Foster-Milburn  
Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

### THE GOOD JUDGE OVERHEARS A DISCUSSION ON TOBACCO.



WHEN you get to the point where ordinary tobacco doesn't seem  
to satisfy you any more, then you are ready for W-B CUT Chew-  
ing—the Real Tobacco Chew, new cut, long shred.  
It's the clean chew, the ready chew—tastes better, satisfies you better and lasts longer  
than ordinary tobacco. Get a pouch from your dealer—give it a quality test.  
"Notice how the salt brings out the rich tobacco taste!"  
Made by WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY, 50 Union Square, New York City

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Studio Open. Tuesdays, Wednesday  
and Thursdays



WE carry Hub-Mark heavy service rubbers for  
lumbermen and farmers.

They keep your feet dry, warm, comfortable, and  
hold a world of wear.

Why not get the best while you are about it?

Hub-Mark Rubber Footwear is made in a wide variety of kinds  
and styles to cover the stormy weather needs of men, women,  
boys and girls in town or country.

The Hub-Mark is your value mark.



## HUB-MARK RUBBERS

The World's Standard Rubber Footwear  
THE PEOPLES TRADING CO., ADOLPH FRANSON,  
Warren, Minn. Warren, Minn.  
SANDS MERCANTILE CO., STYRLUND BROS.,  
Alvarado, Minn. Viking, Minn.

## Happy New Year

Is our earnest wish to all our new and old  
friends.

We have a few things to offer that are  
very appropriate for this season:

- Winner and Bull dog grain cleaners — Power straw cutters — Mogul
- Kerosine burning engines, ½ to 50 H. P. — Martin Feed Mills — Primrose
- Cream Separators — Sleds and Cutters — Low down Manure Spreaders —
- Victor Scales — International Auto Trucks — Overland Automobiles, Etc.

Yours very truly,

## Lundgren, Wittensten & Co.

Dealers in Farm Machinery

Warren

Minn.