

Verses to Send With Christmas Presents

With Embroidery or Any Needlework.
May all your years be glad and bright,
Deep filled with pleasant days,
And all your hours know sweet delight
Of love that lives and stays!
With some such wishes true and kind,
Each Christmas should begin,
While some of these surely bind
Because they've been sewed in!

With a Gift to a Smoker.
When clouds of smoke around you float
Think sometimes of this loving friend
(By cordial) note,
When pictures in the smoke you see
Wait now and then a thought to me,
But though you newer joys evoke,
Don't let our friendship "end in smoke."

With a Box of Candy.
"Sweets to the sweet," the wise old saw,
I quote because 'tis fitting,
And tribute pay unto the law
With gladness unremitting,
"Like unto like" is also true,
Therefore these candies haste to you.

With Music or Musical Instrument.
Because the very thought of you,
Makes music in my mind,
Pray let me share the music true,
The sweetest (gayest) (brightest) I could find.

With a Laundry List or Bag.
This gift is clean, as you may see,
So, every time you'd cleaner be
Just send a pleasant thought to me.

To "Her," With a Pair of Gloves.
O little thumbs, and fingers, too,
I can but wish that I were you,
Since you, unchild, may clasp her hand,
Tell her—but no! She'll understand.

With a Book.
I cannot make new worlds for you
Yet these closed covers truly frame
A wondrous world of rapture true—
Be pleased to enter in my name!

To a Lady, With Slippers.
O pretty slippers, small and slight,
Be sure to lead her steps aright;
And when her dainty feet you hold,
Guard them alike from hurt and cold.

With Shaving Materials.
Should you cut yourself in shaving,
Don't—blame—me!
Small effect has bitter raving
When the wound one may not see,
But should your razor smoothly glide,
Include me in your smile so wide.

With Picture of Some Rural Scene.
If your thoughts of town are weary,
Rest your eyes and dream,
Gazing on this picture cheery
Of woodland (rural) (springtime) (ver-
nal) vale and stream;
Remember that had I my way,
Such joys would greet you every day.

With Any Christmas Gift.
Here's a thought of joyous cheer
For Christmas and for all the year!



Remember this Christmas day
that love is the strongest thing
in the world, and that the blessed
Life which began in Beth-
lehem is the image and the
brightness of the Eternal Love.

Out of everything you get exactly
as you put it into it. If you
feel that Christmas has degenerated
into a mere commercial
barter of gifts, seek the cause
in your own self.

Christmas Chimes



From Painting by Blashfield.

HOW TO BUY WAR SAVINGS STAMPS SYSTEMATICALLY

The man who saves successfully saves a definite amount every week, or every month.
Decide how much you can save each month and then turn to proper column in the table below. For example, if you can save between \$25 and \$30 a month, Column III shows that 7 stamps in May at \$4.16 each cost \$29.12, 6 stamps in June at \$4.17 each cost \$25.02, and so on through the rest of the year till you have bought a total of 50 stamps which will have cost a total of \$209.72 and which will be worth \$250 when they mature, January 1, 1924. The first five columns (I-V) indicates the number of War Savings Stamps a month to buy in order to accumulate respectively \$1,000, \$500, \$250, \$100 and \$50. In the last column (VI), the number of Thrift Stamps to be bought each month is indicated, in order to accumulate \$25.

Cost Per Month	I.	II.	III.	IV.	V.	VI.							
No. Cost No. Cost No. Cost No. Cost No. Cost No. Cost	No.	No.	No.	No.	No.	No.							
May	4.16	25	\$104.00	13	\$54.08	7	\$29.12	3	\$12.48	2	\$8.32	10	\$25.00
June	4.17	25	104.25	12	50.04	6	25.02	2	8.34	1	4.17	10	26.70
July	4.18	25	104.50	12	50.34	6	25.08	3	12.54	1	4.18	10	26.90
August	4.19	25	104.75	12	50.64	6	25.14	2	8.38	1	4.19	10	27.10
September	4.20	25	105.00	12	50.94	7	29.40	3	12.60	2	4.20	10	27.30
October	4.21	25	105.25	12	51.24	6	25.26	2	8.42	1	4.21	10	27.50
November	4.22	25	105.50	12	51.54	6	25.32	3	12.66	1	4.22	10	27.70
December	4.23	25	105.75	12	51.84	6	25.38	3	12.72	1	4.23	10	27.90
TOTAL	50	200	\$829.00	100	\$414.50	50	\$209.72	25	\$104.86	10	\$41.92	80	\$210.00
Maturity Value			1,000.00		500.00		250.00		100.00		50.00		25.00

Costs above \$1.00 indicate extra price to be paid for a War Savings Stamp when a Stated Thrift Card is exchanged for one.

MIRACLE OF THE THORN STAFF

Pretty Legend of Ancient Britain That is Often Repeated in England at Christmas Time.

It is one of the prettiest legends of ancient Britain—the old Christmas story of the thorn of Glastonbury. William of Malmesbury, the chronicler, told it hundreds of years ago in his "Antiques of Glastonbury." It is repeated often at Christmas time in England.

The legend tells how Joseph of Arimathea, was so persecuted by Pontius Pilate, because he had laid away the body of Christ in his sepulcher, that he fled to Gaul, carrying with him under a cloth of mystical white samite, the Holy Grail. In Gaul he found the Apostle Philip, preaching to the heathen, and he rested with him a few days.

One night a radiant light awakened him, and an angel bade him go to Britain and preach the glad tidings to King Arvirgatus; and, where a Christmas miracle should come to pass, there to build a church.

He and a band of followers followed the instructions of the angel, and Arvirgatus gave them the Isle of Avalon, and bade them erect an altar there to the new God. It was a beautiful gift. The tiny isle lay warm in a verdant valley. Sparkling waves softly lapped its shore. Soft breezes played in its trees, and nowhere was the sky so blue as over Avalon.

When they reached the top of the hill called Weary All, Joseph planted his thorn staff he had carried with him on his long journey over land and sea, deep into the ground, and lo! It took root, and immediately there blossomed a bush of beautiful white flowers.

"This is where we will build our church," the good man said, and so, at Glastonbury Abbey—for so Avalon is known today—the thorn bushes bloom white at each Christmas time, lead their fragrance to the frosty air, and remind all who see them of the Christmas miracle.

THE CURIOUS MISTLETOE

Something Like 300 Varieties in the World—Pink Berries Found Only on Cedar Trees.

There are about 300 kinds of mistletoe in the world, and each variety grows on the branches of trees and has little white or pink berries, says St. Nicholas. But the pink berries are found on only the cedar trees. The mistletoe, unlike other plants, gets no food directly from the ground. Instead, it gets its nourishment from the trees on which it grows.

Another curious thing about the mistletoe is that though it blossoms earlier in the year than the tree on which it grows, yet the little berries do not ripen before December. Maybe that is because it has to steal its food from the trees, and therefore cannot ripen early. The very name "mistletoe" gives some idea of its insignificance. In the Anglo-Saxon language "mist" means gloom, and it comes in mid-winter, the gloomiest time of the year.

The gathering of mistletoe was a very important ceremony among the ancient Druids. About five days after the new moon they marched in stately procession to the forest and raised an altar of straw beneath the finest mistletoe-bearing oak they could find. The arch-Druid would ascend the oak, and, with a jeweled knife, remove the sacred mistletoe. The others stood beneath the tree and caught the plant upon a white cloth, for, if a portion of it touched the earth, it was an omen of misfortune to the land.

And this is doubtless the reason why it is still the custom to hang it from the ceiling and why it is supposed to lose its charm if it touches the floor.

... MY CHRISTMAS TREE.

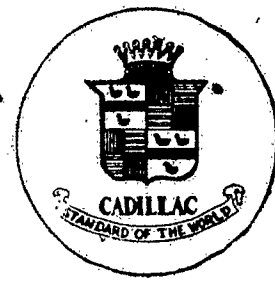
On Christmas morn-
ing when I
wake and
sleep-dust from
my eyes I shake, I
see a sight that
makes me start and
causes thumpings in my
heart: A Christmas tree—
oh, pretty sight—with can-
dles, bells and balls afloat.
With horns and dolls and sugar
plums, and skates and trains and
beating drums. And, oh, it is a won-
der tree, with heaps of things for
me to see. Rare gifts hang upon
the side, which tinsel fairies
cannot hide. A soldier doll,
a doll house, too, and
strings of gold come to
my view, and
as I look
I seem to
hear sweet Christ-
mas music, soft and clear.
A merry Christmas, it seems to say,
A merry, happy, holy day!



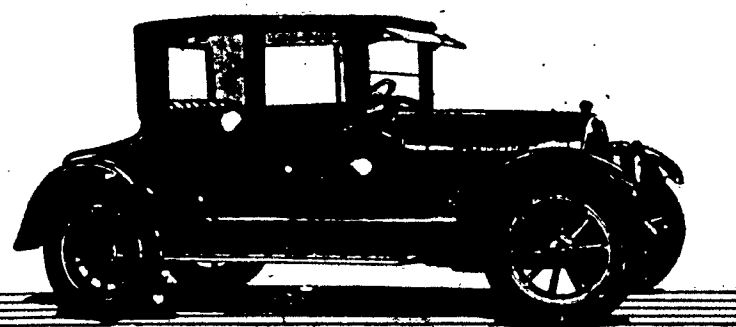
Squaring Himself.
Last Christmas a young man was invited to dinner at the house of one of the leading men in the town. At the dinner table he was placed opposite a goose.

The lady of the house was seated on the young man's left. Seeing the goose, he remarked:
"Shall I sit so close to the goose?"
Finding his words a bit equivocal, he turned round to the lady and said, in a most inoffensive tone:
"Excuse me, Mrs. Blank, I meant the roast one."

Christmas Thanks.
For little children everywhere
A joyous season still we make,
And bring our precious gifts to them
Even for the dear child Jesus' sake.
—Cary.



It is our wish that this Christmas time may bring much pleasure to you and those dear to you, and that health, happiness and good fortune may be yours for the New Year.



Mabbett-Bettys Motor Car Company

252-262 Court Street

"Just east of Clinton"

Rochester Iron and Metal Co.

Wholesale Dealers in

Scap Iron, Steel and Metals



325 to 345 St. Paul Street

ROCHESTER, N. Y.