

Artaban, Fourth Wise Man of the East

By JOHN DICKINSON SHERMAN
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ALHAZAR, Melchior, Kaspar, who followed that bright Christmas star—
You know the tale of the Wise Men, who came bearing gifts from afar.
Here is the tale of Artaban, the Fourth Wise Man of the East.
Who saw not the Babe in the manger, but not of the four was the least!
He stopped to succor one dying and lost his companions and way,
but ever he pressed his quest onward in hope, though alone and astray,
And ever he nursed the ailing and ever the hungry he fed,
and ever he clothed the naked wherever his wanderings led,
and ever he vanished the gifts he had brought for the King—
To save a slave girl from torment he cast down his last precious ring,
at last a tile struck his temple, Artaban then knew he must die,
Lying there, stricken and helpless, his ears heard a Voice from on high commending his deeds and service:
"Not so, Lord!" he cried in amazement,
"Long have I sought Thee to serve, Thee, but sought Thee in vain all my days,
When have I clothed Thee when naked? And when wert Thou hungered and fed?
When have I drunk to Thee thirsty? Or homeless, gave Thee a bed?
The Voice replied to his mourning: "As thou hast done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, so unto me it has been done."
This is the tale of Artaban, its lesson as strong now as then,
"To good ye do only service as ye may do service to men."

MAKING HIS GIFT COUNT
By Frank Herbert Sweet
(©, 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

HOW much? asked the girl in seal-skin coat, with pen poised above her pad. "Remember, it's for our annual bridge club dinner, and we want to outdo all previous efforts. Shall I put down, say \$200. There will be an orchestra and dancing before the collation. Such things cost. I'm already promised about \$2,000, and want \$2,000 more. Maybe you can manage \$500 this year."
Bob Henderson glanced toward a rather shabby girl who had slipped a few feet down the counter. He had been waiting on her when Miss Bristow pushed arrogantly in front of her. The girl was looking toward him. She had slid a piece of goods back on the counter.
"Beg your pardon, Miss Bristow," he said, "I am waiting on this young lady. I'll listen to you in a few moments."
Miss Bristow fluttered her eyelids toward the girl. "The person can wait," she said superciliously. "She is used to it. Now?"
"I don't belong to the club, never been asked to it, wouldn't be considered eligible, and—"
She lifted her eyebrows. "You do not understand our set."
"I understand all right. I'm wondering why I should help pay."
"Because we trade with you."
"Because I have the goods you want, rather?"
"You don't seem to realize what an honor it is to be associated with our set even in a donation way," letty. "How much shall I set down?"
"I'll be with you in a few moments," called Bob to the shabby girl—"or if you're in a hurry I'll end this meaningless talk at once."
Now no stranger got plenty of time to talk to the girl.
"Thank you. Now Miss Bristow," turning back and speaking crisply. "Last year I gave you a hundred dollars for some charity that wasn't charity at all. The trade of your set was a charity, but more, I was young and naive. This year my trade has been better. I'll give you an all-around thing like this. Miss Bristow, this is determined growing resolution to make what I give count. Helping to feed and amuse a supposedly wealthy card club is not charity; it is foolishness."
"You—best. You refuse anything?"
"Absolutely."
Miss Bristow swung toward the door.

"You will lose the trade of our set," she snapped.
"Better that than my self-respect," Bob answered quietly. "And the trade of your set, while welcome, is not essential. Good-by."
He went to the girl and began to unroll the pretty, gray piece of goods she had pushed back.
"About ten yards, I suppose?" he inquired. "I heard you mention that, casually, when you first looked at the goods. For your mother, perhaps, for Christmas."
"I've changed my mind. I will look at something cheaper."
"Considering quality, this is the cheapest goods I have. But I have a little story to tell first. Then I want you to help me. And you mustn't think me impertinent if I say things you won't like. You heard us talking just now?"
"Yes," wondering what was coming, "and I'll listen."
"Then you know my trade has been good enough to allow of a \$500 Christmas offering. I want to make it worth while, and I don't know how. You are familiar with the struggles of shop girls, and with the pathetic side of Christmas buyers, Alice."
The girl looked startled. "I never saw you before," she exclaimed. "How do you know my name?"
"I don't, all of it—just Alice. That is why I used no other. Listen! I went over to the department store this morning, as you heard. I watched the shoppers. I saw children and women look at inexpensive things wistfully, then turn away. I heard a tired-looking shop girl tell another that she wanted to get a crippled sister to a doctor, but couldn't afford it. Five hundred dollars would do real good there."
The girl's face brightened. "Indeed, it would, Mr. Henderson. I know that girl with a crippled sister. She supports her invalid mother and her small brothers and sisters, and sends some of them to school. And I know others. What wouldn't \$500 do?"
"I feel so, too, Alice. And you're just the one to do it."
"Me?" incredulously. "Why, you don't know me."
"Yes, I do. I was standing near the room manager when he called you up and discharged you. After you went, out I heard him say to some one, in a regretful way, that you were one of the best sales girls he ever had, but that you persisted in dressing so shabbily, in spite of repeated warnings, that he was forced to let you go. He wanted only attractively dressed girls."
Alice blushed scarlet. "I have so many to look after, that it isn't right to waste on myself," she said in a low voice.
"I understand. I made inquiries about you, and find you are the girl I need. Now, I want you to work for me, Alice, but I shall give you the forenoons during the holidays to expend the \$500 wisely. You may keep a report to show me. Afternoons and evenings I shall want you here. The salary will be \$20 a week."
"I got only \$10 in the department store."
"I always pay \$20. A good girl is worth it. And, oh yes, you must dress nicely. I can take two or three dollars from your wages each week to pay on the things you buy. You'll want at least two dresses for yourself, with shoes, hat and other things. This dress for your mother, and what things you want for the children. You'll come?"
"Yes, indeed."
Tears were slipping down her cheeks. But they were happy ones.



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The Glorious Life of the Christmas Tree
By Mary Graham Bonner

FIRST I was a beautiful tree growing in the woods. Then I became a handsome, decorated Christmas tree, and was admired by everyone.
I shall greet the New Year, and then, I hear I shall be burned in a splendid bonfire. So that I shall end my existence in a blaze of glory!
It is a glorious life that a Christmas tree leads.



Christmas Sale

Not only Toys and Gifts, but the family and home requirements. In order to reduce our large stock before inventory, we are offering prices never before offered in Camden.

200 Silk and Wool Dresses



Stylish Winter Apparel in all the latest shades, pansy, pencil blue, etc. Sizes ranging from 16 to 44.

All going at

Half Price!

MILLINERY

Buy Your Hat Now! DON'T WAIT

22 dozen of the very latest Hats. Velvets, Felts, etc. All head sizes and shapes, all colors to suit Mother and Miss. Our \$1.95 Special for



\$1.00 each.

CHRISTMAS SALE OF SILK HOSE

- Ladies' Polly pure thread silk hose in all colors, including white and red, regular \$1.50 values, Special Sale price, per pair **98c**
- One lot of ladies' pure silk hose, Ipswich Brand, regular \$1.00 values, Special, per pair **75c**
- Extra good silk hose in all colors, reinforced lisle heel and toe, Special, per pair, **48c**
- Boys' Black and Tan Stockings, sizes from 5 1-2 to 10, Regular 50c values, Special, per pair **25c**

Christmas Supplies

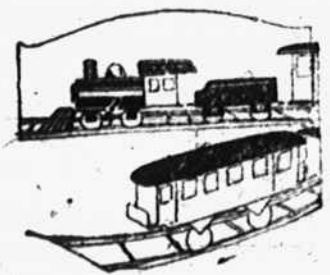
- Come and see our new Christmas supplies. We have the most appropriate Christmas gifts in town at popular prices.
- By-Lo Doll Babies, neatly dressed. They sleep and talk just like a real baby. Special **\$3.50 and \$5.00**
- Collar and cuff sets—Linen lace, Gold cloth, etc. Every set in a Christmas box, prices, per set, from 59c to **\$1.25**
- Boys' and girls' Slip-over sweaters, in all the latest plaids and stripes. All wool, Special **\$3.50**

LOWEST PRICES ON SHOES

- Children's Stitchdowns, Tan and Black with rubber soles and heel, sizes from 5 to 2, Special Sale Price, per pair **\$1.50**
- Ladies' Stitchdowns, with rubber soles, all sizes, Special Sale Price, per pair **\$2.50**
- Ladies' Patent Leather Slippers, with silver buckle, all different styles, Special, per pair **\$3.50**
- Men's work shoes, Munson last with composition sole and rubber heel, Special, per pair **\$3.50**



- Men's scarfs, all wool, colors to suit every lady, Special, each **\$2.50**
- Men's neckties and handkerchiefs to match in neat Christmas boxes, all colors, special **\$1.95**
- Beautiful neckties in all colors, in boxes, Special **\$1.00**
- Dresser scarfs, regular \$1.50 values full sized, Special, each **\$1.00**
- Silverware, including Fruit Bowls, Sandwich Trays, Butter Dishes, etc., prices from **\$1.39 to \$1.59** each
- Candy in one pound boxes, neatly wrapped in Christmas designs, Special, per pound **59c**
- Beautiful assortment of mirrors and picture combinations, Special Sale Price, each **\$1.00**
- Mahogany Trays, full sized, with handles attached, price, each **\$1.35**
- Children's toys, including tricycles, wagons, coasters, Blackboards, etc. Prices very reasonable on all Toys.



J. L. Mimnaugh & Co.

CAMDEN'S LOWEST PRICES