A CHRISTMAS EVE DREAM.

THE OLD PLANTATION.

A Christmas Eve Story.

In the south, in the days of old, there was a great plantation where the slaves lived and worked. The master and mistress were kind and fair, and the children were happy and contented.

One Christmas Eve, the master and mistress were sitting in the parlor, talking and planning for the next year. Suddenly, a knock at the door. It was the slave boy, who brought a letter for the master.

The letter was from the master's sister, who lived in the north. She had written to tell them that she was coming to visit, and that she would arrive the following day.

The master and mistress were delighted, and they decided to surprise the slaves with a special Christmas celebration. They planned a feast, and invited all the slaves to come and share in the joy of the season.

The slaves were overjoyed, and they worked hard to prepare for the celebration. They decorated the house with pine boughs and lanterns, and they put up a Christmas tree in the parlor.

On Christmas Eve, the slaves gathered in the parlor, waiting for the master and mistress to arrive. When they did, they opened the presents and ate the special meal.

The slaves were grateful for the kindness of their masters, and they were happy to celebrate the season with them. It was a wonderful Christmas Eve for all.

THE HERO OF A ROMANCE.

Old Master, when a beautiful young woman who had been invited to visit the plantation arrived, he was smitten with her beauty. He asked her to dance, and she accepted.

They danced and talked, and the master and mistress watched them from the window. They were pleased to see how happy the slaves were, and how contented the master and mistress were.

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A NIGHT OF TERROR.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman's light had just been turned on; but eerily they sat in a darkened room. Suddenly the man sprang up, and went to the window. He had seen a shadow near the door. But when he returned to his wife, the shadow had vanished. He went to the window again, and looked outside. As he stood there, he felt as if he were being watched. He looked around, but could see nothing.

Then he heard a noise in the room. He turned around, and saw a figure standing in the corner. The figure had a knife in his hand. Before Mr. Freeman could react, the figure struck him with the blade, and he fell to the floor. Mrs. Freeman screamed, and tried to help her husband. But the figure forced her to the ground.

The figure then searched the room, looking for anything of value. He found a small bag of coins, and took them. He was about to leave when he heard a noise coming from the other room. The figure turned around, and saw the door was open. He quickly closed the door, and fled out the back door.

The noise was from the other room where Mr. Freeman's son was sleeping. The boy was awakened by the noise, and ran to his father. Mrs. Freeman ran to the door, but it was locked. She tried to force it open, but the figure was inside, and he closed the door behind him. Mrs. Freeman called the police, and they arrived quickly.

The police found the figure, and arrested him. They took him to the police station, where he was booked. Mrs. Freeman thanked the police, and went home with her son. She was relieved that her husband was safe, and that the figure had been caught. It was a frightening night, but they were grateful to be alive.
THURSDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1950.

A TALE OF RESURGAL.

The story of the first baby delivered in the new hospital is amazing. It was a long, hard struggle, and the mother was in great pain. The staff worked tirelessly to deliver the baby, and finally, after several hours of labor, the baby was born. The mother was overjoyed, and so was the staff.

The WABAL BOWL.

Dinner was delicious, as always. The soup was rich and flavorful, and the main course was perfectly cooked. The dessert was a surprise, a delicious cake with fruit on top. Everyone was satisfied and happy to be together.

SICK HEADACHE CARTERS

Vile cold-biased oil has lost its magic. Studies have shown that it can cause serious health problems. It is broken up into tiny drops which are not effective in treating colds. The oil is coated with sugar, making it unpalatable. It has been replaced by other medicines that are more effective.

MONSTER MIRE.

The monster has been spotted once again in the woods near the village. It is said to be over 10 feet tall and has glowing red eyes. The local police have been unable to capture it, and the residents are living in fear.

THE VILLAGE праз.

The village fair was a great success. The booths were filled with people, and the food was delicious. The music was lively, and everyone had a great time.