Little Henry Finds Out

by Wilbur D. Nesbit

M called me to her day before yesterday and sed she wanted me to help her do something.

She had a peece of pencil in her hand that was almost a inch long and looked as if she had chewed it to sharpen it, and she had a lot of notes made on the back of a bill from the dressmaker.

Henry, she said, I am puzzled to deth to know what to give your pa and your Unkel Willyum for Christmas. I do wish you would kind of pump them and see what they would like to have, and then tell me, without giving it away to them what you are trying to find out.

All right, ma, I told her, and tried to get a peek at her list to see if she had me down for the magnificent revolver I want.

But she folded up the paper and put it away.

So that night when pa and Unkel Bill was sitting in the library talkin about the way senator Tillman had better look out or he will be playing in a drama that has a press agent, or else he will be crackin a black snake whip around in Unkel Toms Cabbin, I sat pa what he thot was the right kind of a Chrismus present.

You otto be satisfide with what you get, my young man, he sed, without coming around and hintin.

I aint hintin, I told him. I just wondered what your kiss would be about one for yourself.

Grate Scott! he sed. Has it come to this? It is bad enuff to baito fork over for the fool things you ma buys for me without havin to pay for some thing you get for me.

I dont want to get you anything, I sed. I just want to get yure idee about what you want.

Unkel Bill spoke up and sed most men could tell what they wanted bet, ter by telling what they dont want.

What would you like to hav, unkel Bill? I sed to him.

Well now, he sed, there is lots of things I would be glad to see in my stockin on Chrismas morning. If I was a woman of course I would yern for diminud bracelets and necklaces and rings and gold watches that I could pin on me somewhere where a pickpocket could get them without pickin my pocket. There never was a pickpocket that could pick a woman's pocket, xcept once that lived in Noo York, and he had been marrid forty times, and he confessed that the reason he got marrid so many times was just becos he wanted to wanted you to want.

You tell your ma, pa sed, that as neer as you can tere what I want is more hair on my head, my wisdom tooth filled, and rockfish charm that I went bump into with my legs when I get up in the morain.

And if she asts you what I want, unkel Bill sed, you tell her that I am noncommittal to a degree, but that you think I would prefer a rockfish pouch that has analsey under inside the lining, a collar and cuff box with pink satin inside of it, a cigar cutter that I can hang on my watch chane when I want to be particularly ashamed of myself, a silver handled yegull that she can borrow from me the day after Chrismas and never giv back to me, and a smokin set made out of hammered brass that I can sell to somebodey for finger bowls.

That's ette, pa sed.

But the best Chrismus present for a man, unkel Bill sed, is to pick out a fifty dollar present for him, that he would hatto pay for when the bill comes in, and then not get it.

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"Henry, She Said, I Am Puzzled to Death to Know What to Give Your Pa and Uncle William for Christmas."

hurs where a woman keeps her pocket. It was a matter of professnul pride with him, becos he sed there was no profit in pickin a womans pocket, when all you got was a bunch of samples and a button hook and a powder rug and between thirty and forty sents.

But I dont see what pickin pockets has to do with Chrismus prosents, I sed.

You wate till you get marrid, pa spoke up rwel quick.

Finally pa and Unkle Bill thay got me to tell them about ma astin me to find out what they wanted, and then they laffed and laffed, and Unkel Bill sed it was a reforshin indication of the change that was takin place when a woman even thought of thinkin about what you wanted. He sed they usually went abed and got what they

"God With Us"

By A. D. WATSON

The world had long been waiting
The coming of the King,
When one sweet morn in Bethlehem,
Ere birds were on the wing,
The song of God came down from the skeyy dome,
And mortals heard the message,
Immanuel is come.

Now let the ample standard
Of love be unfurled,
Proclaim to every people
That God is in His world;
Let every form of evil
From earth be put away,
That all may sing rejoicing,
The King is born today.

The bright and solemn glory,
The angel harps glad ring,
The swaeet, sweet song of wonder,
The cherub voices sing—
These in our hearts abiding,
The Prince of Peace shall come,
Make our glad lives His temples,
Our happy hearts His home.

A Merry Christmas

All over the country, all over the world—a few years hence it will be also all through the air—sounds the greeting 'Merry Christmas!'. On the sea and land, in the palace and in the hovel, in the hospitals and in the prisons, in the asylums and the orphans and in the homes, for the friendless and for the aged, wherever even two persons meet who know and love the story of Christmas, the greeting is exchanged. Where can there be a parallel to the universal greeting? Is there any other sentiment that has the universality of this cheerful and heartfelt word? It travels through the mails like nothing so much as the doves to the altars of which the Scriptures speaks, for surely the sentiment flits from altar to altar of the hearts of men and is as gentle as the dove. Grudges and animosity vanish, before the waftings of Christmas greeting, the souls of hope illumine the rooms and caverns of those under the pall of depression; the dimpled cheeks of the babies seem like veritable nooks for fairy bilding as the flips coo in response to the Merry Christmas, with the little children of the day that comes to the infant from the loving parent. In the days of romance hostile forces passed upon the field, sheathed their swords and clasped hands across the battle line, greeting one another with the sentiment of universal good will. Merry Christmas has brightened more hearts, has healed more grievances, has brought more happiness to the lives of men and women, has proved to be the hallowed sentiment for more home reunions than any other that has ever been heard in this old world.

Christmas stands for love and for charity, for peace and for joy at the fruition of that long made promise of the prophet of the coming of one who should bring peace and good will to earth; so the churches hold their services and the people congregate to join in singing or to listen to the rendition of carols, some of which have come down from the early ages of the church. The children have their Christmas treats, and they are the very merriest of the merry in their participation in these annual school festivals.

Alfred Potts-Hereafter

By Wilbur D. Nesbit

TODAY when me an' Willie Smith
An' Alfred Potts an' Spot McKay
An' some more boys we's playin' with
Got talkin' some 'bout Christmas day
An' how we must hubbawe real well,
Cause all our pas an' mas they said
Of Santa Claus can always tell
What boy has mischuff in his head,
Why, Alfred Potts he say to us,
'It's nothin but a lot o' fuss!
Don't you bubbles your pas and mas—
There never was no Santa Claus!'

An' men we tell him 'tisn't so,
At we heard Santa come last year
An' see his sleigh tracks in th' snow—
An' he has sleigh bells, 'cause we hear,
An' where th' chimbley is we see
Th' soot all scraped off in th' back
An' at shows where o' Santa he
Comed down th' chimbley with his pack,
But Alfred Potts he sniff, like this,
An' say, 'You don't know what you miss
Its not a bein' bad hubbawe
There never was no Santa Claus!'

Nen me an' Willie Smith an' all
Th' other boys, an' Spot McKay,
I tend we hear somebody call
'Ho, to come home!' an' slip away
An' we won't play with Alfred Potts
Hubbawe we know at he is bad
When we think of th' lots an' lots
Of Christmases at he have had.
I tell my pa what Alfred said
An' he laugh some an' shake his head
An' say at Alfred's chance is slim,
'Cause Santa gonna bubbley on him!

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Notice.

Meat markets will be closed on Sundays commencing December 11.

ALVERSON & GROFF,
F. J. HAWLEY & SON,
GEORGE J. WESSINGER.

25-3

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...is made of its mineral species ...Glenn Springs is said to exceed any other spring in the Union.

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C. F. HALL Company Dundee, Ill.

TOYS

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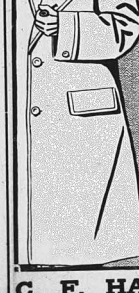

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Our claim is that these are not only new, up-to-date, finely made and finished garments, but that these are

Real Bargains

In other words, desirable goods, at less than the regular market prices.

Lot consists of

Sample Coats

from three different makers.

$7.95 $9.95
$12.95 $13.95

Large size folding doll go-cart 49c
Full jointed 23-inch sleeping Dolls $1.09
Fine quality Block 48c
18-in. Kid Body Doll 49c
50c Toy Furniture 39c
25c Mech. Toys, 19c and 21c
Electric Trains 98c
13-in. Army Drum 98c
Fine orchestra-key snare Drums $1.19

5c and 10c Toys

On the second floor

Sample Knit Goods

Infants' Sweaters
Leggings
Scarfs
Skating Caps
Shawls
Mufflers
East India Silks
Shawls and Scarfs
Over 1200 samples
Cash saving of one-third on these

5 and 10c Dept. Sale

This week Little Girls' TRIMMED HATS

Gaiters

Men's and Ladies' sizes
All 50c grade 33c to 38c
25c makes for 19c

Surprise List

Silk Harvard Mufflers 5c
Blackboards 10c
Men's Socks, fine cotton, red, green, black, grey 5c
Silk four-in-hand Ties 19c
A No. 1 Apron Gingham 4½c
Magic Lanterns 10c
Infants' fine wool Hose 15c
Good cotton Towels. 5c
Laced edged large Doilies 10c
Dress Ginghams, yard 5c
Initial Handkerchiefs 5c
Girls' wool Golf Gloves 5c
Knit Petticoats, 19 and 38c
Toilet Soap 3c
Girls' wool Mittens 10c
Knee Pants sale, 2 for 75c
30 kinds Candy, lb. 10c

Annual Ribbon Sale

10c 13c 15c
Best values which we ever offered in Ribbons

Ladies Dept.

An acquaintance with our Ladies' Department will mean a saving to every lady buyer.

It is a proven fact our prices are lower.

We carry not only the medium grade of goods, but have also a line of hand tailored goods, both Suits and Outer garments. Misses Heavy Melton Cloak in plain color, with fancy trimmings ... $6.87

Fine heavy Beaver Cloaks in stylish greys and blues. Dressy and low price $9.98

Ladies' Cloak, fancy mixtures, for $10.98 ..... $8.98

Broadcloth and Melton Cloaks, plain colors in a great variety, $13.69, $8.98 ..... $6.87

Finest Plush, Caracul, Broadcloth Coat, silk lined, $15.00, $22.87, $24.87

Furs

See us for Christmas Furs
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