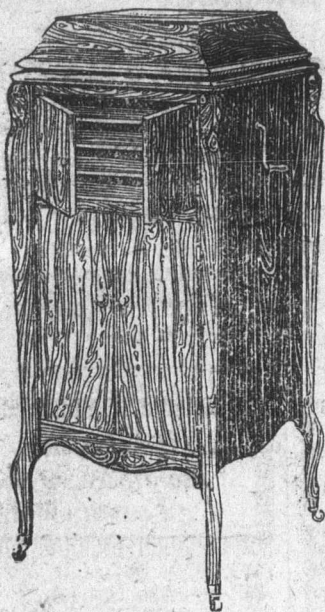


Make Your Family Happy Christmas Morning with a McLagan phonograph

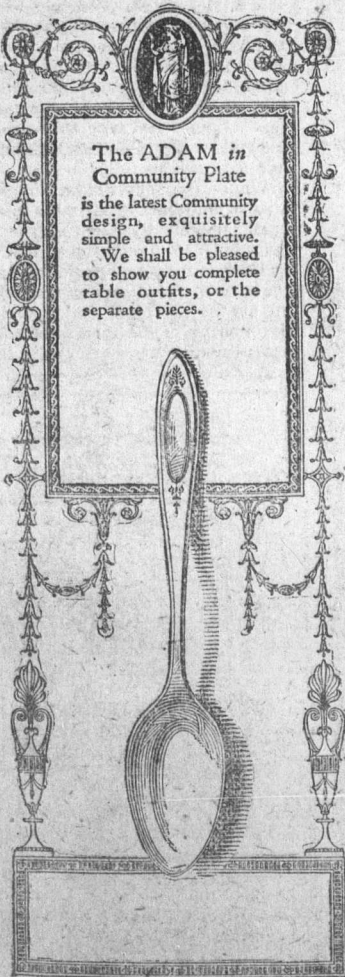


CHRISTMAS MORNING! A ring at the doorbell—and here we are—most modern of all Santa Claus—with a beautiful McL A G A N phonograph, carefully packed in an attractively decorated case.

It may be Father's gift to the family—Son's gift to Mother and Father—Hubby's gift to his wife. And unlike so many other gifts the delight will not end with the first surprise, for as record after record is placed upon the phonograph, the beautiful tone and faithful reproduction of voice and instrument will charm you all, helping to make this Christmas one of the happiest you ever had. See the McLagan in our window.

Harper Bros.

SILVERWEAR



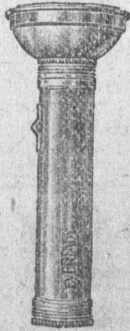
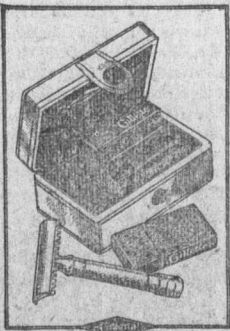
The ADAM in Community Plate is the latest Community design, exquisitely simple and attractive. We shall be pleased to show you complete table outfits, or the separate pieces.

"Adam" and "Old Colony" patterns are two of the most popular designs. You will find our display very complete and attractive.

Give Silverwear This Christmas

ELECTRIC IRONS \$5.00 to \$7.00
ELECTRIC TOASTERS \$5.00 to \$6.50
NICKELLED TEAPOTS.... \$1.75 to \$2.25
ALUMINUM TEAPOTS.... \$3.00 to \$3.50
ALUMINUM PERCOLATORS \$2.75 - \$4.50
CARVING SETS \$2.00 to \$8.50
GILLETTE SAFETY RAZORS..... \$5.00
AUTO STROP RAZORS \$5.00
STRAIGHT RAZORS \$1.00 to \$5.00

RAZOR STROPS FLASHLIGHTS
POCKET CUTLERY
PIPES TOBACCO CIGARS



N. B. HOWDEN ESTATE

The Old Folks' Christmas by Christopher Grant Hazard

THE Old Folks decided that it was time for them to be young again. So they set up a Christmas tree in a corner of the big dining room.

Santa Claus came bustling in and began to make things pleasant. Tied to his belt there was an alarm clock. Its bell was ringing like everything. This was to wake the Old Folks up.

First, he called the roll, to see if they were all up and awake. Then, he began to pick the presents off the tree.

Soon the room was gay with dolls, horns and jumping jacks.

A doll was riding in her carriage, squeaking and rising up every few feet as she rode along.

There was a talking doll, too. She sang and talked when they pushed the buttons on her dress.

There were hot dolls for cold nights and caps and balls for the Old Folks to play with when they could not sleep.

The Old Folks all played with their presents. They blew on their horns, and amused themselves with the jumping-jacks, and sent the moving toys running about the room all at once.

But, after all, the Old Folks thought it wasn't so very much fun because there were no real children there. So they sent out to see if they could find some.

They found Lucy, Peter, Billy, Mary, Sally, Hilda, Ruth, and some other children, who all came to see the Old Folks' Christmas tree.

Lucy told the Old Folks the story about her dog Trump.

Trump was a tramp dog, but he could do some tricks. He loved to be dressed up in a blanket, with a belt. Then, with a beribboned straw hat on his head, he would walk across the room upon his hind legs.

After Lucy came Peter.

Peter said that he did not know any stories, but once he carried the flag for the big boys' baseball team, and they let him go in to see the baseball game, free.

Then Billy told a story.

He said that once he sat up all night, waiting for Santa Claus to come and fill his stocking. That is, he tried to sit up all night; but Santa Claus didn't come and so he fell asleep in the dark. The next day, the doctor came to see him. The doctor told him he had had "stockingitis."

Billy said, too, that when he woke up in the early morning and found that Santa Claus had forgotten to fill his stocking, he was going to throw himself on the floor and pound his heels on it and holler. But then he happened to remember how ugly his



First, He Called the Roll.

brother Harry looked when he did that. So Billy thought he wouldn't; and he didn't.

Mary told about the songs she sang to her doll.

She said that the song that her doll liked the best was:

The little dog went to the market town,
With one foot up, and one foot down;
But when he came to a muddy place
He jumped cleve-an over!

Mary said that she always jumped her doll at the "jump" part.

Sally thought that it was a long time since she had known a story, "most as long as the night before Christmas," but she did remember a ride she once had on a little donkey. She said they had to send the old donkey on ahead to make the little donkey hurry.

Then she remembered about the cat at her grandma's house. There was a big cat for the big mice, and a little cat for the little mice.

Hilda told a story about a little blind boy she once saw.

When she said her evening prayer

that night, her mother said to her: "What are you going to say, in your prayer tonight, about that poor little blind boy you saw to-day?"

So Hilda asked God about him.

The very next day she took the little blind boy a big orange.

It was now Ruth's turn.

"Once I asked a little girl if that was her sister," said Ruth. "The little girl said: 'It ain't a sister. It's a baby.'"

One of the other boys now had a story to tell.

"Once I saw a cyclone come around the corner of a street," he said. "A man had a tent there with a lot of dolls in it. The man wanted to sell the dolls, but the cyclone took the tent right up into the sky, with all the dolls in it."

"Another man asked him: 'What are you making such a fuss about? Weren't your dolls for sale?' and everybody laughed except the doll man."

The Old Folks were having such a good time listening to the stories that they thought the children ought to have a good time, too. So they took all their presents that had come off the tree and gave them to the little folks who had come in.

Every boy and every girl had a toy, and a box of candy—Lucy, Peter, Billy, Mary, Sally, Hilda, and the others.

Then, all the young Old Folks and all the children marched around the dining room singing.

They sang "Merry, Merry Christmas," and so the fun ended.

But I guess it didn't quite end then, either. For, as the young Young



Every Boy and Every Girl Had a Toy,

Folks went out of the door and down the street, the young Old Folks could hear them laughing, long after they turned the corner.

Besides, the young Old Folks have been talking about their "Old Folks' Christmas" ever since.

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