

THE CROSS PLAINS REVIEW

VOL. VII

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1916.

NO. 41



GROSS PLAIN BOYS AND GIRLS WINNERS

Our boys and perhaps our girls bid fair to win the county Championship in basket-ball. Our boys have won over every team they played so far. Saturday was a big day in basket ball for all lovers of that popular winter game. Four games were played on the school grounds, Putnam and Cottonwood boys and girls competed with ours. Cross Plains winning in every instance.

First game: Cross Plains girls vs. Putnam girls. Score 8 to 5 in favor of home team. Second game: C. P. boys vs. Cottonwood girls. Score 11 to 9 in favor of the home team. Third game: C. P. girls vs. Cottonwood girls. Score 4 to 3 against the visitors. Fourth game: C. P. boys, second team defeated the Putnam second team in a score of 11 to 15.

Our basket ball association challenges anything in the county.

NOT SO WARM

Sunday the wind was from the south; also a considerable portion of mother earth was rather mobile and from the same direction, making one think that the spring days were upon us. That disillusion was vaporized before night, when the temperature began to fall. Monday morning the presence of a good deal of ice indicated that we had pretty cold weather.

COME HERE FOR GIFTS

where vast assortments and low prices make Christmas shopping easy for all.

THE RACKET STORE.

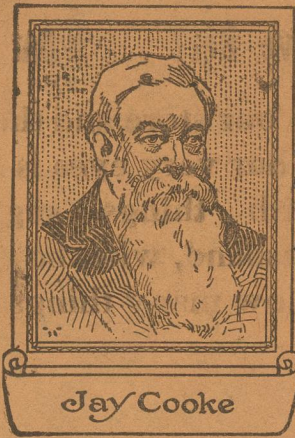
RAISE IN PRICE

We want to urge everybody who wishes to continue reading the Review, and we believe all our subscribers wish to, to pay us in advance, and get the benefit of the present price of the paper. By all means, we should go up now to \$1.50 but will wait a little while longer. If we continue to put out six pages, as we usually do, with our monthly supplement, the price will have to be raised. Our paper bills are more than we can bear with the \$1.00 a year subscriptions. The management is very thankful for the good business the paper has enjoyed in subscriptions this fall; more has been taken in than ever before, but more will have to be spent to keep the paper going to these subscribers.

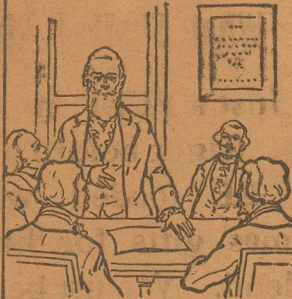
Many have been paying us only fifty to seventy-five cents a year for the Review, thru clubbing offers, and with the raise will then be paying only \$1.00 to \$1.25. The point of this is, to pay your subscription as far in advance as you feel able to, and club with other papers. It will pay you.

NEW BAPTIST PASTOR

Rev. D. M. Strickland of Abilene and his family have moved here where he takes up his duties as pastor of the Baptist church. He will preach here Sunday at eleven and at night. The Cross Plains church has called him for one-half and the Cottonwood church for one-fourth time. We are very glad to welcome him and his family among us.



Jay Cooke



While a poor clerk in a Philadelphia bank he got his start to

wealth and honor by investing his own savings and practicing thrift. During the Civil war he raised one billion dollars for the federal government. Cooke was a great financier in his time.

You will need an accumulation of money sooner or later. You may want to buy a home, or make a profitable investment, or go to college, or save the life of a loved one stricken with disease.

Start an account with us with a part of your earnings this week. Add something to the deposit every week. Know the courage of prosperity and the independence of ready funds.

Multiply your money in our care.

THE FARMERS' NAT'L BANK

A SMASH-UP

Tom Upton and A. G. Foster and their families made a trip Sunday to Brownwood, coming back by Santa Anna. Tom's Ford and a Hudson Super-Six, belonging to a cashier of one of the banks, collided on the road near town, doing great damage to the big car, but hurting Tom's car only to the amount of \$2.75 for repairs. Tom had passed the Hudson one time. The big car attempted to pass him, going at about sixty miles per hour and Tom's car about 17 miles, so Tom states. The driver pulled in too soon, his hind wheel running into the Ford, resulting in the complete ruin of the wheel of the Hudson. The car ran into a phone post, breaking it into three parts, against a bank of a ditch, and thru a four-wire fence before it was stopped. No one was hurt, fortunately.

A GIFT OF A GOOD POCKET KNIFE

From this store is sure to please. All \$1.25 to \$1.50 Christmas knives go on sale Trades Day at \$1.00; all 75c to \$1.00 knives 65c.

THE RACKET STORE

The Review and The Semi-Weekly Farm News for \$1.75.

A PRETTY PIECE OF GLASS OR CHINAWARE

Is a gift any woman would be delighted with. We are showing a big assortment at reasonable prices.

THE RACKET STORE.

NECKTIES FOR CHRISTMAS

Neckties make welcome gifts. We have a nice assortment. They are in fancy stripes and figures, and the season's latest styles. Each in a Christmas box.

THE RACKET STORE.

USEFUL GIFTS

Such as a nice library table, buffet, writing desk, or many other articles in this line, are gifts that will be worth giving. Come in and select what you want and let me hold it for you.

Rutherford.

SELLS FARM

G. B. Swan has sold his farm of 104 acres just northeast of the town-site to W. H. Jones. Mr. Swan is prospecting in the West, meaning to leave here at an early date. We wish him success.

CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT

Attention is called to the program in this issue of the Christmas entertainment to be given by Class No. 5 of the Baptist Sunday School at The Electric Theatre, Friday night, December 22, at 8 o'clock. All the proceeds, after expenses are paid, will be used by the class for its general upbuilding. The children have worked faithfully with this program and mean to give you some money's worth. Remember that by attending this you not only encourage the children but invest your money in a good cause.

REVIEW THIS AND NEXT WEEK

The Review goes to you this week a little bit larger than usual in size and with more reading matter. Its usual size, counting its stories and magazine supplements, is six or more pages, large size containing nearly as much reading matter as eight pages, five-column.

The paper's extra advertising is commended to you. Cross Plains merchants carry the very largest and best lines of goods to be had in any town its size in the state, and they are ever anxious to get new and more trade. To those who live a good distance away and who get this paper as a sample this week, we will say that this paper is sent you as an invitation to visit our town and see if you can not find it to your interest to do your trading here. The town is new, the goods are new, and we stand ready to welcome everybody.

By the way, if you like the town and the people, you will have to have The Review. We will keep you up with the town and the stores; at least the live ones for they are those that advertise.

The Review will come out by Wednesday of next week, in order to accommodate our advertisers. All correspondents and others are notified to get in their correspondence or advertising by at least Tuesday. Following our custom, we will not publish a Review Xmas week.

Ladies coats, Coat Suits, Dresses, & Skirts at special reduced prices until Xmas. B. L. Boydston.

Next week the Review will come out early.

COME TO CROSS PLAINS

To the first of this week there had been weighed by the public weigher 1940 bales of cotton, and shipped from here eighty-five cars of peanuts, with some cotton still on hands and a number of cars of peanuts stored in town. Probably one hundred cars of oats have been shipped out during the year, as something more than that number were shipped from here the last grain season. About forty cars of wheat have been sent to other markets also, and thirty and more of hogs and about the same of cattle. Then the cream and egg and poultry business is great enough that it is hard to figure out, but very likely the farmers receive as much as fifteen thousand dollars for their cream, butter, eggs and poultry during the year.

Counting the seed, our cotton crop has brought us about one hundred and ninety thousand dollars. We will market more than one hundred cars of peanuts, which allowing 1,200 bu. to the car and \$1.20 per bu., would bring in one hundred and forty four thousand dollars. Both give us good returns for our fall crops. To this add the potatoes, fruit, truck of various kinds, the big oat and wheat crops, the corn, and other crops to numerous to mention, and you have a fair idea of why this country is prospering.

If you don't trade here, now is a good time to begin. You can find a market here for anything from a barn-yard egg to a threshing machine and can buy anything from a tooth-pick to a Zeppelin (almost).

We are prepared to furnish Abstracts of Title, promptly. Jackson & Jackson, Baird, Tex.

\$12.50 PER TON

is a very conservative value to put on silage. As part of your daily feed, to any and all live stock on the farm, especially to milk cows and calves or stock cattle. And as we said last week, you can "produce this silage for not over \$2.50 per ton. This is one of our many reasons why we want to get you interested in a silo next spring. Investigate them closely, by then, and see if you can't be fully convinced as to its work.

It's

The Coon's "All-Cypress"

we want to sell you.

Shackelford's Lumber Yard

THE WORLD HOLDS Nothing Better

Could anything be more sensible than a bank book for the boy or girl on CHRISTMAS MORNING? Start your child on the road to prosperity by opening an account for it with this bank as a Christmas Gift.

We wish to extend to our many friends and customers our very best wishes for a merry Christmas.

The Bank of Cross Plains

(Un-Incorporated)
Virgil Hart, Cashier C. C. Neeb, Asst. Cashier

Suggestions for Christmas

What Shall I Give Her? What Shall I Give Him?



Just a PEEP into our store and the question is answered. Right before your very eyes is a real CHRISTMAS TREE loaded with things suggestive to you for Xmas gifts for husband, wife, boy, girl, sweetheart or friend. We list below many things that may be suggestive to you.

For my Wife

Art Squares 16.50, 17.50, and \$25
 Rugs \$1.50 to \$3
 Furs, Sets \$5 to \$15
 Ladies Coat and Coat Suits \$7.50 to \$25
 Shirts and Waists \$1.50 to \$10
 Shawls, Knit Sets, Knit Coats, Parasols,
 Dresses, Dress Patterns, Combs, Brushes,
 Shoes, Hosiery, Towels, Blankets, Bed
 spreads, Wear-ever aluminum wear, Knives,
 forks and Dishes.

For my Sweetheart

Furs, Knit sets, gloves, handkerchiefs,
 Ivory combs, brushes, perfume, garters, Bou-

diour caps, veils, purses, combing jackets,
 House slippers, box of candy.

For the Girls

Buster Brown shoes, wonder hosiery-
 Munsing wear, coats, gloves, dolls, caps, scarf
 sets, hats, handkerchiefs.

For the Boys

Buster Brown shoes, Cow-boy Hose,
 suits, Ties, rain coats, sweaters, coat hangers,
 knives, flash lights, shirts, trousers and Mun-
 sing wear.

Christmas Candies, fruits,
 nuts, figs, cakes and dates

For my Husband

Suit of clothes \$10 to \$20
 Over-coat \$7.50 to \$18
 Sweater coats 75c to \$5
 Stetson hats \$4 to \$8
 Worth hats \$3
 Shoes, hose, ties, gloves, trunks, mackinaw
 coats, trunks, suit cases, collar and cuff but-
 tons, scarf pins, caps, handkerchiefs, garters,
 knives, pipes, cigars and letter files.

Groceries

Everything to complete a Xmas Dinner.
 Cotton-white flour, can goods, cranberries,
 lettuce, celery, etc. Phone us.

You get the
 Turkey



We Furnish the
 Dressing

No Christmas Dinner is complete without the Dressing

Now is the time to buy a new suit, over-coat or hat for Xmas. Special prices on coats, coat suits, men's and boys clothing, waists, skirts & many other articles.

B. L. BOYDSTUN

Where it pays to buy

SABANNO NEWS GLEANINGS

Farming has begun on a limited scale in these parts.

Grandfather Cade is very low with palsy.

Mr. C. M. Wood sold a \$400.00 span of horses Monday.

The Thanksgiving program at Liberty was a grand success.

Mr. O. H. Brown has sold his home to Mr. Hyatt of Cisco, Tex.

It is rumored that Mrs. Robert Black has traded her interest in the City Drug Store at Cross Plains for the Shackelford residence.

The Sabanno Gin burned the night of November the 25th. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Mr. J. D. Pierce is doing some needed repairs on his phone system this week.

Mr. J. I. Harris made a horse trade at Cross Plains Saturday.

Uncle Robert Walker moved back to his home east of Sabanno December first. We extend them a hearty welcome back among us.

Mrs. Edd Hill of Pioneer is at-

tending her sick father, Grandfather Cade.

Mr. Elbert Booth and family were visiting at J. E. Woods Sunday.

Mr. J. H. Marshall and family were visiting at Graves Harris's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Powell are the happy possessors of a new Overland JAY.

WOOD delivered on short notice Alvin Smith, Phone 86.

Good Yam Potatoes in 5-bushel lots 75c. per bu. Buy your seed potatoes now and avoid the rush next spring. Price per bu. . . 50c
John Baum, phone LS49.

Willie Forbes Monday carried Mr. Sprayberry and family to Eula where they expect to locate. Mrs. Sprayberry is a sister of J. M. Smith.

LOST—Plain gold ring. Finder please return to Review office.

SPECIAL FOR TRADES DAY

1 lb. good mixed candv for 5c with every one-dollar purchase.
The Racket Store.

AN APPROPRIATE CHRISTMAS GIFT

Young folks, have you ever wanted a certain present as a Christmas gift, and when Christmas came you didn't get it and went and bought it yourself? Well, that is just the way to do in this case, but first take the matter up with your parents. If you present the matter in the right light, they can hardly turn you down, for this is the best proposition you ever put up to them; it is a thing that will win your independence and enable you to earn a good salary. It is a scholarship in the Tyler Commercial College of Tyler, Texas. America's largest school of Bookkeeping, Business Training, Shorthand Steno-typewriting, Cotton Clashing, Telegraphy, Business Administration and Finance—the school that not only prepares its students in a very efficient manner for the best position in the largest offices, but secures these positions for them.

The cost of a life scholarship in a course of Bookkeeping is \$60, Shorthand \$50, or the two \$95, Telegraphy \$55, Cotton Clashing \$50, Business Administration and Finance \$75. Board and room is from \$11.50 to \$15 per month, payable monthlv. The average time for completing our shorthand or Steno-typewriting course is three and one half months, our Telegraphy or Bookkeeping four months, Business Administration and Finance five months, our Bookkeeping and Shorthand combined, five months. Figure up your cost of board and tuition and you will be surprised to find out how little it will cost you to obtain a cash producing education that you can use for a life time. It will be a Christmas present that you will always appreciate, because you will never cease using it, it is something of every day need, it makes of you a useful citizen.

If you or your parents, as the case may be, haven't got the cash to pay

for the entire course, we have a note plan, we also have a loan fund in connection with our endowment association that may be participated in. The old saying is quite true, "Wherever there is a will there is a way." If you can't get the money to pay board, do what thousands of others are doing; take a correspondence course until you can enter college for personal work. Hundreds finish the entire course at home and accept good office positions, you can likewise get our credit or note plan on the home study course.

See about this Christmas gift. Take it up and discuss it seriously. Convince your parents you are determined to make something of your self. Write for our large catalogue. It is free and will convince you and your parents of the importance of our suggestion.

Name.....
Address.....
Course interested in.....

AMENDMENT TO ORDINANCE No. 39

The City Council of the City of Cross Plains, Callahan County, Texas hereby amends ordinance No. 38 of said city as follows; Hereafter the word "Vehicle" wherever it may occur in said ordinance shall mean only motor driven vehicles and shall not apply to wagons, buggies or to any vehicles operated otherwise than by a motor.

C. C. Hampton, Sec.
R. C. Rutherford, Mayor

BE HERE TRADES DAY

We open then a home-stretch Christmas sale with hundreds of appropriate gifts for big, little, old, and young.

The Racket Store.

LOST—About three weeks ago, ladies' plain gold ring. Finder please return to Review office.

CROSS CUT LOCALS

J. H. Prater has recently bought a Maxwell car.

Rev. Reece preached Sunday.

Bob Burchfield and family of Comal attended church here Sunday

J. R. Bailey and family of Wolfe Valley visited at W. H. G. Chambers Friday and Saturday.

Lee Roy Byrd has traded his Ford for a Maxwell.

Alto Baucom made a business trip to Rising Star last week.

Lonnie Triplett made a trip after Miss Deona Chambers, who is now attending school at Wolfe Valley, last Friday. She stayed until Sunday with homefolks.

M. Wright and son, Bill, visited relatives at Grosvenor Sunday.

Ray Stone gave an entertainment last Friday night, those attending reporting a pleasant time.

Noe Woolridge, while driving some cattle Monday afternoon, ran under a tree and was thrown from his horse. He was seriously hurt.

Edgar and J. R. Prater visited at Mr. Brooks' of Byrd's last week, and while there Edgar purchased some cattle from Mr. Brooks.

Ralph Newton, one of our high school pupils, went to Brownwood the first of the month and took the examination for teachers' certificate.

He made a high grade and received a second grade certificate.

Reporter

Died.

Richard O'Dell, twelve-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Will O'Dell of the Bayou north of Cottowood, died Dec. 1, death resulting from scarlet fever. The deceased was a good obedient boy, whose early death is a severe loss to his family. He leaves his parents, four brothers and one sister, and many other relatives to mourn his loss. We offer our sincerest condolence to the bereaved ones.

TURKEY DINNERS

Xmas Eve and Xmas Day, Sunday and Monday, we will serve a special Turkey Dinner. Don't cook a special dinner at home. Eat with us and save some trouble. **THE CRYSTAL CAFE.**
Henson & Manning, Props.

Dan Atwood and J. S. Underwood of Pioneer were here Tuesday. Dan tells us that he will live next year north of Pioneer and not in Haskel County, and ordered his Review changed accordingly.

Miss Maggie McGraw of Marshall is here in the interest of her land west of town.

20 p.c. Reduction on all Tailor Work

Just to get you acquainted with our Tailor Shop, we will give a 20 per cent discount on all suits and overcoats cleaned, pressed and altered, between Friday, Dec. 15 to Jan 1

High class cleaning, pressing and altering of gentlemen's clothes a specialty.

CITY TAILOR SHOP

Teague & Hembree, Props.

WHAT

Shall I Give Her?

Shall I Give Him?

Now begin, the greatest Christmas buying that Cross Plains has ever known. Never has there been so great a demand for merchandise as now. We have prepared to supply a part of your wants with good serviceable and sensible Gifts for Christmas.

WE SUGGEST THE FOLLOWING ARTICLES AS SERVICEABLE GIFTS

- | | |
|----------------|------------------|
| Sport Coats | Suspenders |
| Skating Sets | Silk Sox |
| Silk Waist | Garters |
| Silk Hose | Caps |
| Handkerchiefs | Gloves |
| Ladies' Purses | Aluminum Ware |
| Sport Hats | Gold Band Dishes |
| Towels | Glass Ware |
| Coats | Pocket Knives |
| Rain Coats | Lamps |
| Night Robes | Candies |
| Hand Bags | Fruits |
| Shirts | |

Have received a new line of shoes, Children's Dresses, Coats, etc. The price is very reasonable.

Give us your order for Christmas Groceries.

A fresh car of Bewley's best flour. Get our prices.

Cross Plains Mercantile Co.

A GIFT FROM SANTA



The Christmas Spirit.
Let the spirit of Christmas time, "Peace on earth, good will to men," come into your heart and be merry and glad. But in the midst of your merrymaking and charitable thought, do not forget that there are many to whom Christmas will bring no cheer. These are the hopelessly ill in hospitals, the human driftwood in the reformatories, the tiny inmates of the orphanages. If you are able to, bring a bit of cheer—practical cheer—into the dead life of someone confined in one of these institutions. Do not think such an effort is a waste of time or out of date. Indeed, it will be the kindest act you can do at Christmas time—to think of someone who has lost his place, or is not yet able to take his place in the great world.

WHY NOT REVIVE OLD CUSTOMS?

BY CASSIE MONCLURE LYNE.
HAVE the customs of Christmas become mere conventionalities? That is the rub. We do things like mechanical toys, without asking the why and wherefore. We follow like sheep the leadership of some foolish friend who either has more cents and less sense than the average, because we are the slaves of custom. Christmas is the season for the Christ-child—when simplicity and sincerity should dominate love of ostentation and all pretense. It is hard in this day of luxury to experience a new sensation; for children are sated on the threshold of life with gifts that would have astonished George Washington and taken away the breath of little packwoods Abraham Lincoln. It is no use telling your child to eat his red apple and suck his stick of candy with a thankful heart if little Bobbie next door owns a motorcycle and a real pig-skin. Precious poor fun will your little Mary Jane find in her rag baby ifinez Dorris has a bisque French doll that can talk. And so we are happy or miserable, poor or rich by contrast; those comparisons that are obvious if odious.

Yule Log Is Gone.
The old-fashioned season of fun and rolic has been replaced by a meaningless, mirthless celebration. The Yule log has gone out, and there is no fire-place for old Santa Claus to scramble down and leave his gifts of simple toys for unsuspecting childhood. The team-heated home, the sterilized ur-hin, the pure-food laws, all forbid the painted sugar cats and dogs whose teen backs would have put any parrot to shame.
Yet how beautiful in retrospect is the memory of some Christmas of the long ago, when, like Tiny Tim, who gathered around the simple table and looked forward with joy to the home-coming of all the family, the wonderful dinner of geese and the loving greeting, "God bless us all!" That was a wealth such as no Scrooge could

possibly buy! That was the spirit which prompted Dickens to say, "Though it has never put a scrap of gold or silver in my pocket, I believe it has done me good, and I say, 'God bless it!'"

We Should Hang Garlands.
The singing of carols in English villages was a good old custom and ought to be revived, as well as the lighting of the Yule log on Christmas eve, for the memory of the English Christmas lingers ever in the British heart, wherever he may be. In the early days at Jamestown, Va., the cradle of English civilization on this western continent, John Smith says: "The extreme cold, frost, rain and snow caused us to keep Christmas among the savages, where we were never more merry nor had more good oysters, fish, flesh, wild fowl and good bread nor ever had better fires in England." Kipling, too, refers to the memory of Yuletide in his "Black Sheep" with the couplet, "At home they are making merry, twixt the white and scarlet berry." And so we should garland the house with trailing pine, hang the wreaths of holly in the window and the mistletoe 'neath the chandelier. It helps others if it does not help you.

Boston's Fine Example.
Last Christmas in Boston the mayor requested everyone in the city to leave their window shades up on Christmas eve to help light the city. Such a cheerful glow as it gave to old Beacon street and Commonwealth avenue! Down in the Public gardens the city was enjoying its municipal Christmas tree, a stately fir, bedecked with myriad colored electric bulbs, while the band played old familiar carols that veered into popular street songs before the crowd scattered. The scene was significant of Christmas now being a cosmopolitan festival holding the heart of Puritan New England, whose holy of holies has heretofore been Thanksgiving. This is right, and as it should be, since ours is a land of religious liberty and Christmas is the season of "peace and good will to all mankind."

A LITTLE BABY SISTER.



"Why don't you send your little friend a nice wax doll for Christmas?"
"I don't think she'd care much for a wax doll now, auntie; you see, they just got a meat one at her house."
Evidently Not.
"Confound the luck! What did she want to slap me for? She was standing squarely beneath a bunch of mistletoe when I kissed her."
"Son, I'm surprised at your obtuseness."
"Well?"
"I suspect that you were not the man she was waiting for."

The Joy of the Beautiful Pine

The Story of a Municipal Christmas Tree
By THORNTON W. BURGESS

(Copyright by Thornton W. Burgess)

ONCE upon a time, long, long ago, the great-great-ever-so-great grandfather of Happy Jack Squirrel, whose name was Happy Jack, too, was scampering along the Lone Little Path that comes down the hill through the Green Forest.

He was nappy, very happy, was Happy Jack, which was quite as it should be, for there was everything to make him happy. His sides were fat with the good things he had to eat. He had a beautiful new coat to keep him warm when rough Brother North Wind and Jack Frost should come driving the snow clouds to make white the Green Meadows and change the Green Forest until the little people who live there only in the summer would never, never know it had they happened to have come back. But rough Brother North Wind and Jack Frost had not come yet, and Old Mother Nature was busy preparing the Green Forest for them and urging all the little people to hurry and make ready for them.

So Happy Jack scampered down the Lone Little Path and pulled over red leaves and yellow leaves and brown



Once Every Year, Came Merry Children, and Older Folk, and With Laugh and Song Would Cut Young Pine Trees and Carry them Away.

leaves to see what he could find under them, and his heart was happy, for his stomach was full, and you know a full stomach, unless it be too full, almost always makes a happy heart.

Now, as he pulled over the red and yellow and brown leaves, his sharp eyes spied a little brown seed. It was a homely little seed which had fallen from a rough pine cone, and you and I would very likely not have seen it at all, or if we had we would have thought it of no account. But Happy Jack's eyes sparkled when he saw that homely little brown seed, for he knew that it was very good to eat.

Not that he was hungry. Oh, my, no! There wasn't room in his stomach for the least teeny, weeny bit more just then. But Happy Jack knew that there might come a time when his stomach would not be so full, and then that little brown seed would taste oh, so good!

Now, he had hidden a great many little brown seeds and fat nuts near the Lone Little Path, so when he picked up this particular little brown seed quickly he scampered over the dry leaves until presently he came to the edge of the Green Forest. He looked this way and he looked that way to see if anyone was watching him, and when he was sure that no one was, he ran out a little way from the edge of the Green Forest, dug a tiny hole in the soft, warm earth with his paws, dropped into it the little brown seed and covered it carefully.

"There," said he to himself, as he scampered back to the Green Forest to see what more he could find, "every-one knows I live in the Green Forest and no one will think to look out here for things I have hidden."

Old Mother Nature, who knew just what Happy Jack had done, smiled, for she also knew that it was more than likely that Happy Jack would forget all about that little brown seed, and if he did she had a plan to use it her-

self, and Happy Jack had saved her some trouble, for, though he didn't know it, he had planted it for her.

It all came about just as Old Mother Nature had thought it would. Happy Jack never once thought of that particular little brown seed, for he had hidden plenty to eat all the long winter in the Green Forest. So the little brown seed lay just where he had hidden it, until gentle Sister South Wind came in the spring and with her soft fingers opened all the little brown blankets of the leaf buds on the trees which Jack Frost with his hard fingers had been unable to open. Then Old Mother Nature remembered the little brown seed, and she wakened a little fairy who was sleeping in the heart of it, and the name of the little fairy was the Fairy of Life.

So out from the warm earth sprang a tender green shoot, which really was a teeny, weeny Pine-tree.

Jolly, round, bright Mr. Sun, looking down from the blue, blue sky, saw it and smiled, and his smile made the teeny, weeny Pine-tree very happy, for it warmed the ground and comforted the little roots growing there.

Old Mother West Wind, hurrying past on her way to blow the white-sailed ships across the Great Ocean,

and was beloved of all the little people of the Green Forest and the Green Meadows, and gave them shelter and was happy.

Once every year, long after the nuts had been gathered and all the world seemed drear and bare, came merry children, and older folk, and with laugh and song and happy shout would cut young Pine trees and young Hemlock trees and carry them away. At first the Beautiful Pine had pitied the young trees, but when it saw that it was the possession of these trees that made the children so happy, it began to envy them, and when Jack Frost told it of peeping in at many windows and seeing these little trees made beautiful with many lights, and hung with beautiful things to fill the hearts of little children with joy, it sighed more than ever.

"For," murmured the Beautiful Pine to the kindly stars, "I would gladly give myself to put joy in the heart of just one little child; but, alas! I am too big. I am too big. No little child wants me because I am too big."

So Christmas after Christmas the Beautiful Pine would watch the little trees carried away and would murmur sadly, "I can give Christmas joy to not one little child because I am too big, too big." And the wandering Night Wind would carry that sad murmur through all the Green Forest, "I am too big, too big."

Then, one day, when the snow lay white on the Green Meadows and in the Green Forest, and the Beautiful Pine had watched the little trees for Christmas carried away with laugh and shout, as it had for so many Christmases, came men and horses, and keen axes sent shivers clear to its beautiful top, until its proud length lay stretched on the snow. And somehow the beautiful Pine cared not, for it so wanted to give joy to just one little child, and it was too big, too big.

It was carried into a great city, and there, in the very heart of the great city, the Beautiful Pine was raised until it stood as proudly as it had stood just beyond the edge of the Green Forest, and it was hung with many colored lights until it was quite, quite the most beautiful that ever was. And there came not one, but a thousand little children, and they danced around the Beautiful Pine, and laughter was in their eyes, for joy was in their hearts. And they sang and their voices were joyous. And they shouted and their voices were merry. And they cried:

"It is the most beautiful tree in all the world, for it is our Christmas tree—the Christmas tree of all the children!"

Then was the heart of the Beautiful Pine, planted long, long years ago by the great-great-ever-so-great grandfather of Happy Jack Squirrel, filled with a great joy—the joy of giving, for it had given its greatest gift, the gift of itself, for the joy of many. And the spirit of Christmas, which is love for all mankind, descended upon it as sweet-toned bells chimed, "On earth peace, good will toward men," and the glad voices of a thousand little children cried, "Merry merry Christmas!"

A Sweet Revenge.
"I sent my present to Nellie Slyboots when she was at her club, and I knew all the girls and fellows would gather around to see her open it."
"Why, I thought you didn't like Nellie."
"I can't bear her. The present was a nice long hair switch."

Annual Phenomenon.
"Now," said the magazine editor "we'll have a cover design representing the old year as an aged man and the New Year as a smiling infant."
"All right," replied the artist. "But it looks like nature-faking to me. Any body knows that a smiling infanter couldn't grow all those white whiskers in one short year."

Christmas

Luke ii, 1-14

NOW it came to pass in those days, there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be enrolled. This was the first enrollment made when Quirinus was governor of Syria. And all went to enroll themselves, everyone to his own city.

And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, to the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and family of David; to enroll himself with Mary, who was betrothed to him, being great with child.

And it came to pass, while they were there, the days were fulfilled that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her first-born son; and she wrapped him in swaddling clothes and laid him in a manger because there was no room for them in the inn.

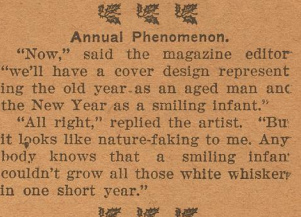
And there were shepherds in the same country, abiding in the field, and keeping watch by night over their flock.

And an angel of the Lord stood by them and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them: "Be not afraid, for behold—I bring you good tidings of great joy, for there is born to you this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ, the Lord. And this is the sign unto you: 'Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger.'"

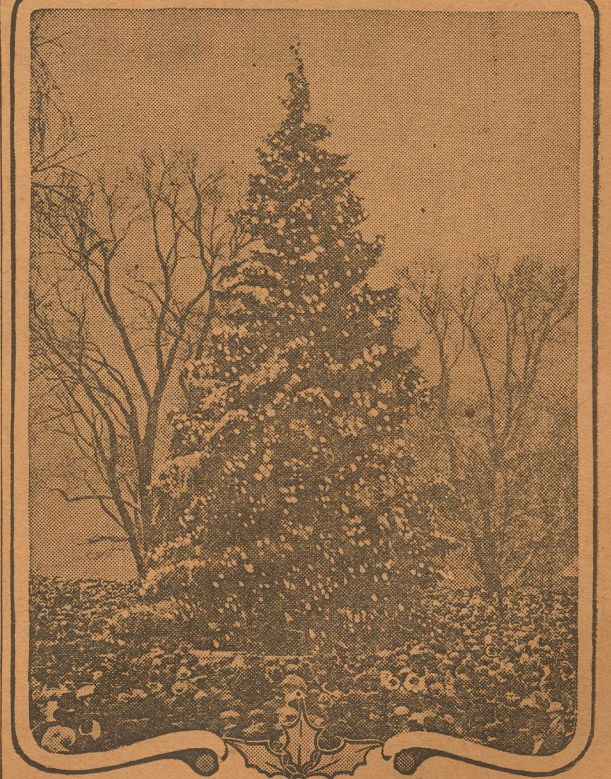
And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying:

"Glory to God in the highest
And on earth peace, good will toward men."



May Christmas have for you
in store
Health and Happiness galore

A Municipal Christmas Tree



The municipal Christmas tree has become a popular institution in many cities throughout the country. Shortly before December 25 the largest tree that can be secured is erected in some park or public square, strung with thousands of lights, which spread their silvery glow over the tree during the holiday season. On Christmas eve it is the meeting place of people in all walks of life, who join in singing the old carols. In New York city the municipal Christmas tree is erected in Madison square; in Chicago in Grant park on the lake front.



Only Eight more Days

Only eight more selling days until Christmas.

Better hurry and buy your Christmas gifts now and avoid the rush and disappointment of the last days.

Our stock is still at their best for the winter buying. Some articles are fast being sold out and cannot be replaced and as others go it will be the same way, so don't put off your buying any longer.

Make our store your headquarters for Xmas buying. You will find it easy here to get just the very thing you want in the way of a useful, serviceable Xmas present for every member of the family.

Some very special offerings for Trades Day Shoppers in almost every department.

SPECIAL OFFERINGS FOR TRADES DAY ONLY

75c silk poplins, all the season's best shades. Special Trades Day only 55c.

15c Suitings in a variety of plaids, checks and stripes. Specially priced for Trades day. Only 12 1/2c

25c. Suitings in checks plaids and stripes all nice, nifty, new colors for Trades Day, only 20c.

25 lb. sack Sugar for Monday. Only \$1.90

Sweaters

Lots of warm sweaters for cold days for men, women and children in all colors in both cotton and wool, ranging in price 50c. to \$3.50

Underwear

Warm Knit underwear for all the family and at prices the same as it was a year ago.

Fleece lined shirts & drawers .50
 Ribbed Shirts and Drawers .50
 Union Suits for children .50.
 Union Suits for men \$1.
 \$1.25, \$1.50 to \$3.50
 Union suits for ladies \$1 to \$1.25

Warm Blankets for Cold Nights

These cold nights are made comfortable with a pair of nice warm blankets. We have a wide range of prices to select from, in plain grey, tan and assorted plaids, ranging in price 85c, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 to \$3.50

Baby Blankets in colors, pink and blue with different nursery pets in different colors at only 65c and \$1.



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And many other things to numerous to mention.

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