

# See your own Home Town Jeweler for Appropriate Christmas Gifts

If I haven't got exactly what you are looking for I can get it for you. My desire is to please everyone.



I have an elegant, practically brand new special made and patented show case on sale at a sacrifice for \$75. Come in and see it.

For a practical and useful gift to any friend or relative, get a **Big Ben - Baby Ben or Pocket Ben**

## FRED BAKER

Repairing a Specialty **WATCHMAKER & JEWELER** 34 So. Main St.

## For The Holidays

Our bake shop and bakers every day turn out many pastries which are delicious.

### At Christmas Time

we make a special effort to please our customers with extra special dainties.

Leave your order now for

**Christmas Cakes, Cookies, etc.**

# Graham's Bakery

### A Long Brain Out Christmas

In many parts of Switzerland the Yuletide customs and festivities still have their beginning on Dec. 6, which is the anniversary of St. Nicholas. Markets and fairs are then held in villages and cities, and, seeing that the old traditions prescribe for this day the purchasing of presents for the children, it is an event of utmost importance to all youngsters. In some districts St. Nicholas parades around in person in an attire very similar to that of our American Santa Claus, generally carrying a big bag filled with apples, prunes, nuts and homemade cookies, which he distributes among the children who have been obedient during the year.

The next and in modern days the most important festive day of the whole Yule season is Christmas day. History relates that it was only in the year 354 A. D. that the Roman Bishop Liberius regarded this particular day as the birthday of Christ, and as they were furthermore desirous of giving a more religious importance to two important Roman festivals which also fell due in the same period. With the observance of Christmas day the Christkindli, described as "a lovely angel with wings," gradually started to take old Santa's place in many sections of Switzerland. Christkindli, the Christ Child, is said to come from the far north and always brings a wonderful Christmas tree, decorated with all the glittering things associated with fairyland and heavily laden with manifold gifts.

#### Forerunner of Christmas.

The spirit of merrymaking that marks our Christmas holidays had its origin with the Roman feast called the Saturnalia. This was a festival in honor of Saturn, father of the gods. It lasted for a week or two, beginning about the 19th of December, and was the occasion for great revelry among all classes. No business was transacted during this period, war was suspended, private feuds were forgotten or forgiven, and general good fellowship reigned supreme. Friends exchanged presents with one another, and the slaves were waited upon by their masters and mistresses.

**Christmas Gifts**  
Send your children to our store where they may purchase from a variety of articles at low prices.

Christmas cards  
Stationery - Candies  
Children's books  
Fancy pencil boxes

**MAPLE AVENUE STORE**  
Mrs. Emma Gross.

### The Christmas Rose.

IT was in Ireland I heard the beautiful legend of the Christmas rose, says a writer in the Philadelphia Ledger. When the great night came and the dark skies were suddenly illuminated with the lights of heaven the shepherds, gathering together their offering, went with haste to find him who had come to be the Light of the world. Great rough men, full of simple faith, they were, and each carried a little lamb in his arms to lay at the feet of the Good Shepherd. But among them was one wee lad who had no gift.

All his life long he had heard of the Messiah who was to come. The earth was full of rumors that the time was near at hand, and lying out on the hillside under the deep blue sky he had dreamed dreams of that day, picturing himself close to him in many roles. And now that the moment was come he raced along, his tiny legs finding it hard work to keep up with the swift, strong stride of the men.

So full of excitement was he that no thought of self entered into his mind. But as he came to the cave, saw the bright star shining above and heard the songs of the angels he noticed his empty hands.

How could he go into the presence of the newborn King when he had nothing to lay at his feet, he who would so willingly lay down his very life for him! He crept close to the opening, and, kneeling down in the

cold white snow, he wept as though his little heart would break. And, lo, the warm tears melted away the hard snow, and from beneath there sprang up the first Christmas rose, the fruit of a little boy's love for the Christ Child!

#### The Good Old Customs.

By all means, so long as they will endure, let us cling to the old customs. Up with the holly, the box and the bay, set the plum pudding ablaze, light the Christmas tree, scatter greetings broadcast through the land, ring out wild bells to the wide sky and give encouragement to the carol singers. Christmas comes but once a year, and when it comes it makes us all kin and more or less kind. It is a truly happy festival, the time when we best understand what home means, the children's feast, when the old grow young again. A happy Christmas, then, to all.

#### Christmas Carols at Nantucket.

The custom of singing Christmas carols in the streets still obtains at Nantucket. Every Christmas eve the school children march through the old cobbled streets of the town and sing their songs.

All the ancient houses are illuminated with candles in the windows, and the children always stop and serenade their favorites. It is very pretty to hear them, and they never forget to sing for what they call the "shut ins"—the folks who are ill and unable to get out and join the festivities.

## The Golden Christmastide

**U**NDER the far blue Syrian sky Was born the Conqueror of Death, Who bore credentials from on high In Bethlehem and Nazareth. Then came the new and better times; One lone star signaled far and wide, And now we ring melodious chimes To mark the holy Christmastide.

Come young and old from every side; Come rosy maid and gentle swain, It is the holy Christmastide That joyously we meet again. The holly hangs upon the door, It is no time for work or woe, Now jollity commands the floor, And joy comes with the mistletoe. Bring in the Yule log's ancient flame, The souse'd bear's head, a rich repast. Let sorrow go the way it came; Let care be to oblivion cast. The sweet clear voices sound without, Sackbuts and shawm make wholesome cheer. Twined is the bear's head round about; With garlands rich and rosemary.



And now the foaming wassail bowl Shall bring us comfort and delight. This is the season of the soul, From golden morn to starry night. Naught care we for the piercing cold, The drifted snow or raging blast. For Christmas never shall grow old From comely new or centuries past.

Quaint mummings mingle in the scene Where pudding mates with Christmas pie. The rooms are thick with evergreen, And happiness lights every eye. Let Fortunatus turn his horn Of basket loads to famished need, For on this day the One was born Who knew no mark of class or creed.

Then welcome, merry Christmastide, Another hour before we go. The rosy girl close at our side We'll kiss beneath the mistletoe, In pearly halls shall the angels With benisons sent far and wide. Good will and joy be everywhere Upon the golden Christmastide.



## The Beautiful Bethlehem Bells

Over the roar of the cities, over the hills and the dells, With a measure of peace to the nations, ring the beautiful Bethlehem bells, Bringing joy to the souls that are sighing in the hovels where poverty dwells— There is life—there is life for the dying, in the beautiful Bethlehem bells.

Far off in a land that is lovely, for the tender sweet story it tells, In the light of a glorious morning ring the beautiful Bethlehem bells; And still in the hearts of creation an anthem exultingly swells At that memory sweet of the ringing of the beautiful Bethlehem bells.

They ran o'er the hills and the valleys, they summoned the glad world that day, From regions of night to the radiant light of the cot where the Beautiful lay, And forever and ever and ever a wonderful melody dwells In the tender sweet ringing and singing of the beautiful Bethlehem bells.

For they sing of a love that is deathless—a love that still triumphs in loss; They sing of the love that is leading the world to the Calvary cross; Ring sweet o'er the sound of the cities—ring sweet o'er the hills and the dells And touch us with tenderest pity, oh, beautiful Bethlehem bells!

—Frank L. Stanton.

To Make a True Christmas. Don't forget the lonely, the suffering, the poor, on Christmas. Remember that the first and greatest Christmas gift was sent not to the rich and powerful, but to the poor and needy. Give to those who are near and dear to you, but somewhere, somehow, in your ordinary life find some one who is near and dear to no one else and make Christmas for him or her.

Before going on that Holiday visit let us clean your Suits, Coats, Gowns, Gloves Furs and all wearing apparel.

and

In fixing up the house in expectation of "Company," let us clean your rugs, carpets, curtains, portieres and drapes.

## Otto Hirsch

Phone 267-W. Between P. O. and Curtiss Theatre



# Christmas Poultry-- Turkeys, Ducks, Geese and Chickens.

We made a special effort to obtain the finest possible poultry for the Holiday meals of our customers. Tender, juicy, delicious—properly cooked and served, they will make a meal you can, indeed, be proud of. Call and see them yourself.

We also deliver the **FINEST Fresh and Smoked Meats** In planning your Holiday menus remember our **Fresh Vegetables and Fruits** No Extra Charge for Delivery.

## FRED MOCHEL

Central Meat Market

Phone 27

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