

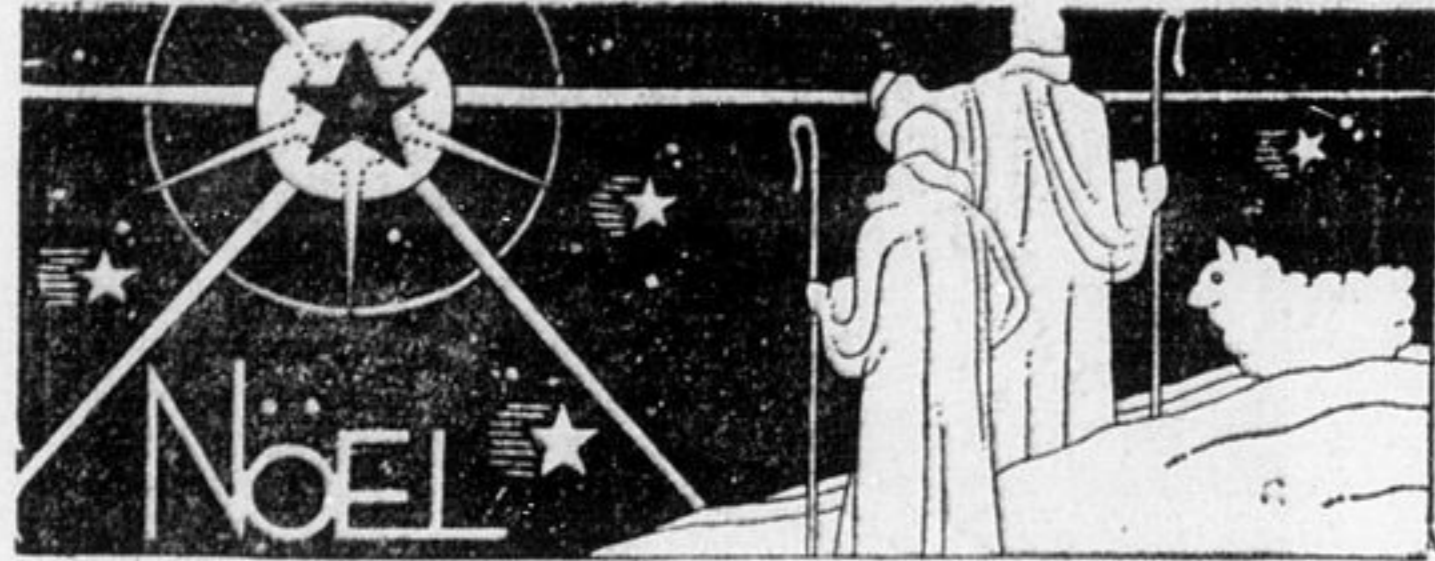


It is our hope that you may have a Christmas filled and running over with the good things in life, including good health, happiness and prosperity.

SHAHEEN & DAVID, LTD.

Pine Street South

Phone 411



Christmas would be incomplete unless we expressed our deep appreciation for your patronage, and wished you and yours the most of Christmas Joy.

SHAHEEN'S

Department Store, Ladies' and Children's Wear
19 Pine Street South Phone 605 Timmins



MERRY CHRISTMAS
A simple phrase which can best express our wish for you throughout the year.

TIMMINS FLOWER SHOP

R. RICHARDS, Proprietor
Pine Street North Phone 225

Timmins



We take this opportunity to wish every citizen of The Porcupine District the Best for a Happy Christmas and a Very Prosperous New Year.

SINCLAIR THE VALET

CLEANERS, DYERS AND HATTERS
Fourth Avenue

Timmins

Little Change Since The First Christmas

Bethlehem Much as It Was Two Thousand Years Ago

Again Christmas recalls the Palestine settlement of Bethlehem, birthplace of Jesus, and the most famous small town in the world. Motor cars now vie with the camel, the ox and the ass in its narrow streets, and an occasional airplane dunes overhead, but in many respects Bethlehem has remained unchanged since the days of Abraham and the first Christmas.

"We all know of Bethlehem as a small town in Judea and sing about it in our carols," writes John D. Whiting to the National Geographic Society, "but probably few realize how much it still contains that helps us to visualize the First Christmas.

"To those who know it well—its narrow, winding streets and lanes, cobblestones paved; its age-old homes, with rough cut stones grown mellow with years of sunshine; its vineyards, olive yards, and terraced gardens; and, most of all, its people and their Biblical customs—it still speaks vividly of the Nativity story.

"The town, crowning a hill and dominating open valleys to the east and south, lies just far enough away from the busy road that links Jerusalem and Hebron to be undisturbed by congested traffic. With the exception of a handful of Moslem neighbours, its 6000 hospitable inhabitants are all Christians and live together in amity.

"As we pass through the confined thoroughfares, now under a vaulted archway, now up by a steep flight of street steps we may hear the hum and sizzle of tools carving pearl shell into ornaments or cutting thick sections of the same material into beads. The result may be a brooch, pendant, or necklet to bring joy to a lady upon the return of the pilgrim purchaser to some distant land. It may be an intricately carved and inlaid crucifix to hang, perhaps, on the wall of some small, lonely chapel; or it may be a snow-white rosary mounted with pure silver, destined to find its way into a convent.

"These handicrafts, which, according to local standards, have brought at least a decent living, sometimes have been the avenues to modest wealth. Best of all, the industries have cultivated a sense of independence and self-respect in the natives.

"The places of work are by no means sweatshops, although hours of labour are long and hard; nor do they savor of the factory. The shop consists of a room or two in the home or adjoining it. Sometimes only the members of a family work together; at other times a few outsiders are employed.

"The Church of the Nativity, in the eastern part of the town, is one of the oldest existing churches in Christendom, if not the oldest, one of the few used in common by the three sects of Christianity.

"Built A.D. 330 by the Emperor Constantine and added to by Justinian, it became in the fifth century the home of St. Jerome, who here translated the Old Testament from the Hebrew. Since that time it has gone through many vicissitudes and restorations.

"To know Christmas in Bethlehem, one should pass it not in the old churches, historically interesting though they may be, but under the star-tudded dome of the great out-of-doors, with the shepherds watching over the flocks in the field by night.

"When the village pastures have been expended the shepherds withdraw into the wilderness. With no caves or cotes for nightly protection, they club together and from eve until morning keep vigilant watch. I have spent many nights with these simple people, out in the open desert.

"After the evening meal, the chief sets the watches, for it already is dark in this land of short twilights. Taking for a guide a bright star, he measures with outstretched arm its course through the sky. Each span is to be one watch, in which two will keep guard together.

"Now the first guards, with rod and staff, move about the outside of the flock. From time to time the yelp of a wild jackal or the laugh of a striped hyena causes the sheep to stir or stampe. But reassuring calls from the watchers quickly restore quiet.

"The shepherds not on guard lie down to rest, spacing their places of repose in a rough circle around the fold.

"The first three or four watches bring the midnight to deepen the star-studded indigo. Silhouetted against the sky is the faint rim of the mountains that shut out the world and more than 1900 years of time. It is as if the world were transplanted into the past. St. Luke's account of the First Christmas repeats itself: "And there were in the same country shepherds, abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night."

"When the pink dawn heralds the birth of a new day, the shepherds are astir, talking one to the other. As they start up the inclines, it seems almost that they are saying: 'Let us now go even unto Bethlehem and see this thing which has come to pass.'"

Christmas in Queen Victoria's Journal

Just a Hundred Years Ago a Queen Tells of Her Christmas Gifts

Christmas a hundred years ago! Here is a reference to that Christmas time, written by a royal princess.

During the greater part of her life Queen Victoria kept a journal, or diary, in which she entered her thoughts and ideas. A hundred years ago she was

18 years old and had been a queen but a few months.

In her journal, she wrote:—

Claremont, Saturday, Dec. 24th, 1837
"I awoke after 7 and got up at 8. After 9 breakfasted, at a little after 10 we left Kensington with dearest Lehen, Lady Conroy and—Daisy! and reached Claremont at a quarter to 12. Played and sang. At 2 dearest Lehen, Victoire and I went out, and came home at 20 minutes past 8. No one was stirring about the gypsy encampment except George, which I was sorry for as I was anxious to know how our poor friends were, after this bitterly cold night. Played and sang. Received from dearest, best Lehen as a Christmas box two lovely little Dresden China figures, two pair of lovely little chased gold buttons, a small lovely button with an angel's head which she used to wear herself, and a pretty music book; from good Louis a beautiful piece of Persian stuff for an album; and from Victoire and Emily Gardiner a small box worked by themselves. Wrote my journal, went down to arrange mamma's table for her. At 6 we dined. Mr. Edward Byrne and Mr. Conroy stayed here. Mr. Byng is going to stay here a night or two. Very soon after dinner mamma sent for us into the gallery, where all the things were arranged on different tables. From my dear mamma I received a beautiful massive gold buckle in the shape of two serpents; a lovely little delicate gold chain with a turquoise clasp; a lovely coloured sketch of dearest Aunt Louise by Partridge copied from the picture he brought and so like her; 3 beautiful drawings by Munn, one lovely sea-view by Perser and one cattle piece by Cooper (all coloured), 3 prints, a book called Finden's Tableau, Heath's Picturesque Annual, Ireland; both these are very pretty; Friendship's offering and the English Annual for 1837, The Holy Land Illustrated beautifully, two handkerchiefs, a very pretty black satin apron trimmed with red velvet, and two almanacks. I am very thankful to my dear mamma for all these very pretty things. From dear Uncle Leopold a beautiful turquoise ring; from the Queen a fine piece of Indian gold tissue; and from Sir J. Conroy a print. I gave my dear Lehen a green morocco jewel case, and the Picturesque Annual; mamma gave her a shawl, a pair of turquoise earrings, an annual, and handkerchief. I then took mamma to the Library where my humble table was arranged; I gave her a bracelet made of my hair, and the Keepsake, and Oriental Annual. I stayed up till eleven!"

The setting up in Latin churches of a Christmas creche is said to have been originated by St. Francis.

Under the Holly Bough

(By Charles Mackay)

Ye who have scorn'd each other
Or injured friend or brother,
In this fast fading year,
Ye who, by word or deed,
Come gather here.

Let sinn'd against and sinning,
Forget their strife's beginning
Be links no longer broken,
But sweet forgiveness spoken,
Under the holly bough.

Ye who have lov'd each other,
Sister and friend and brother,
In this fast fading year;
Mother, and sire, and child,
Young man and maiden mild,
Come gather here;

And let your hearts grow fonder,
As memory shall ponder
Each past unbroken vow,
Old loves and younger wooing,
Are sweet in the renewing,
Under the holly bough.

Ye who have nourished sadness,
Estranged from hope and gladness
In this fast fading year,
Ye with o'er-burdened mind
Made aliens from your kind,
Come gather here.

Let not the useless sorrow
Pursue you night and morrow,
If e'er you hoped, hope now—
Take heart; uncloud your faces,
And join in our embraces
Under the holly bough.

Let not the useless sorrow
Pursue you night and morrow,
If e'er you hoped, hope now—
Take heart; uncloud your faces,
And join in our embraces
Under the holly bough.

Christmas Dinner in the Year of 1890

(Continued from Page Five)

tables set out for lunch. Only the men will play for a while, for Mother's effort to keep the aunts out of the kitchen is futile. All hands set to and "do" the dishes, the while they banter about the choicest tidbits of family and neighbourhood gossip. Stacks of dishes go in and out of the tin dish pan and kettle after kettle of water heated on top of the stove supplements the water from the reservoir. The silver crumb tray and soft brush go swishing round the table, and silver is sorted, the "every day" from the "best". The planks and saw horses had improvised the table for the children repose now on the cold porch and order is restored in the sitting room. The men smoke and clip down their cards in the parlour and the room becomes thick with smoke. The untouched mounds of fruit, the bowls of nuts and candy which even the greediest could hardly manage after what went before them, repose on the orderly table, inviting the growing lad with quick-returning appetite who will steal in pretty soon and begin to "piece" on the stem raisins and nuts. Crumpled napkins have gone into the willow clothes basket in the store room. Order is restored along the snowy front of the long table. The scarlet of the carnations is vivid against the whiteness and cheerfully speaks that it is a day of special festivity.

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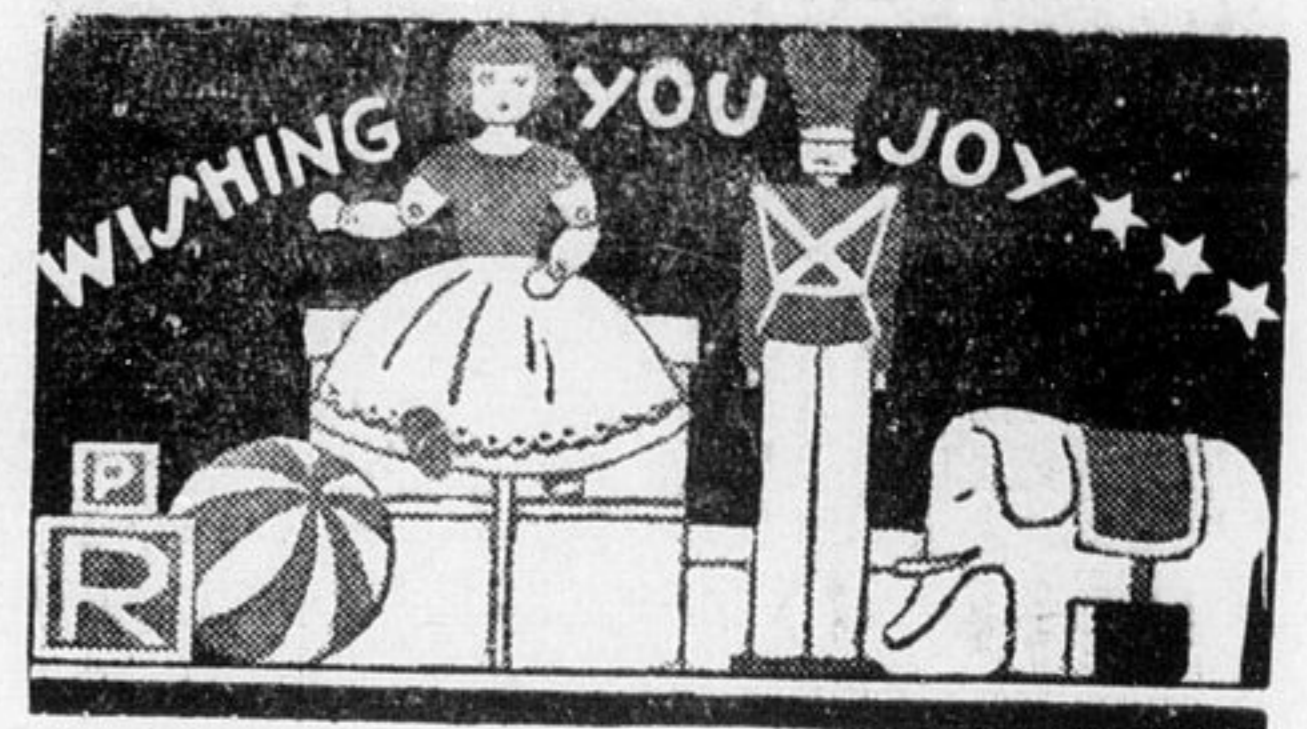
Christmas Greetings

TO ALL OUR FRIENDS
May this Christmas bring added Pleasures of True Health And Happiness to each and Every One of You. And May the Coming Year be One of Lasting Peace and Goodwill.

RINN BROS.

Pine Street North

Timmins



As the Christmas Season draws to its climax we wish to thank you for making this a Very Merry Christmas, and to Wish you complete Happiness for the Season and throughout the New Year.

SLOMA \$1.00 CLEANERS

3 Balsam Street North

Phone 592

Timmins



The spirit of Christmas calls us to a better appreciation of old associations and the value of old friendships. May you have a Christmas replete with all the joys of life.

FELDMAN TIMBER CO., LTD.

Schumacher

Timmins



CHRISTMAS TIME!
May it find you surrounded by old friends and true, and may their companionship be as warm as the fire-light coming from the hearth.

F. W. WOOLWORTH CO., LIMITED

I. F. WHITNEY