

THE GLADSTONE DELTA.

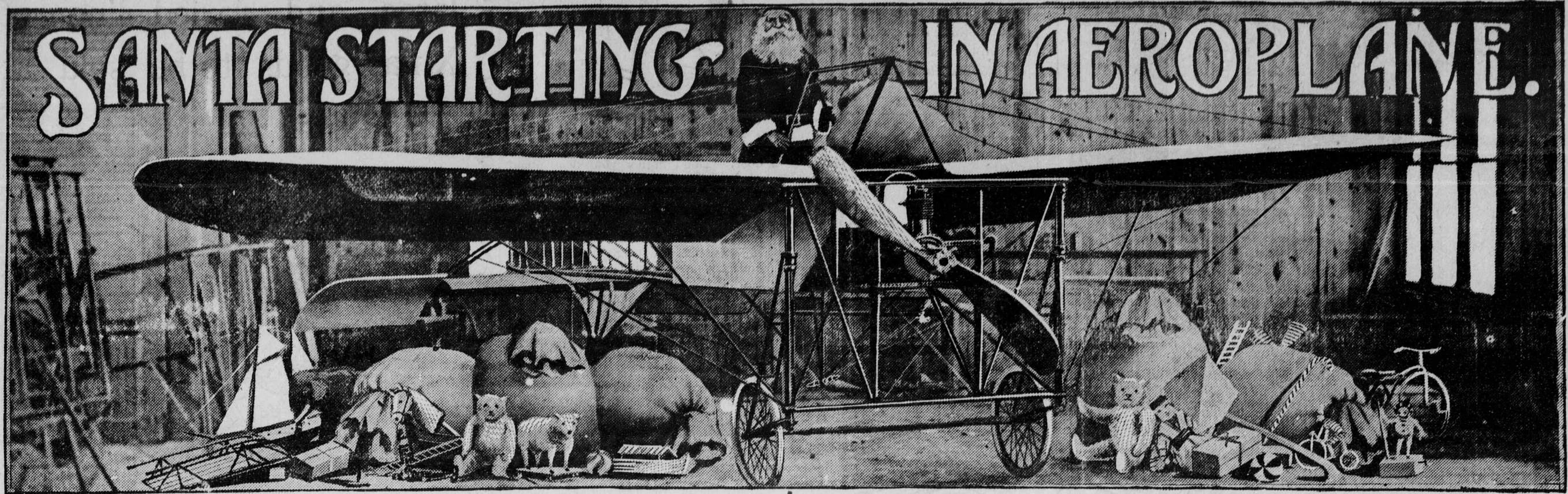
Volume XXVIII.

CHAS. E. MASON, PUBLISHER.

Gladstone, Mich., December 20, 1913

1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

Number 39



WITH CHRISTMAS COMES COLD WEATHER



In the winter times, as you sit around the stove and burn your knees while the shivers agitate your spine, you should remember that

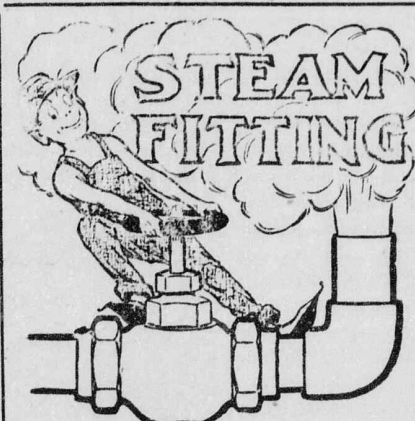
THE GLADSTONE HEATING AND PLUMBING CO.

can make life much more desirable for you by installing in your home a first class heating system hot water heat, for choice. We can put in for you any kind you wish, but we prefer to handle only the best. The Ideal furnace and American Radiators are fit for any palace.

We are well schooled steam fitters and would like any job of pipe fitting you may have to place.

REPAIRS. We come down heavy on repair work of kind. If you have anything that is broken or out of order, we will put it right in a jiffy, or sooner if necessary. We are Johnny-on-the-spot when it comes to fixing things, as the politician remarks.

In bath tubs, closets and Lavatories we use the celebrated goods of Kohler & Sons—best in the world. For heating and plumbing, pipe fitting and repairs we are yours for a



MERRY CHRISTMAS

GLADSTONE HEATING & PLUMBING CO.

Green Block, Central Avenue.

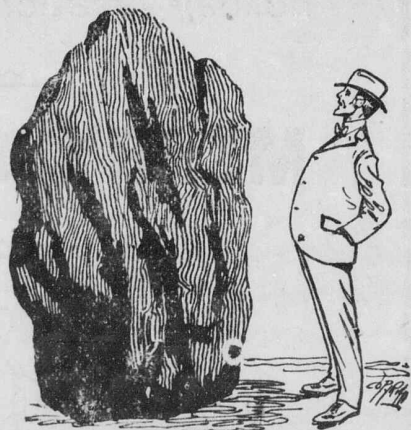
Phone 74-L

Residence 241-J



COAL, WOOD, PLASTER, LIME AND CEMENT

Good clean coal, and soft and the tas. All delivered order is received and Hemlock



of all kinds, hard best of Pocohon—promptly as your Dry 16 in. hard wood.

We thank our patrons for their patronage and beg for its continuance assuring all that no pains will be spared to please them.



C. W. DAVIS

PHONE 7.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS RECEIVES ROAD PETITION

A full attendance was noted at the December meeting of the board of supervisors Wednesday. The board accepted the new addition to the infirmary, which had been inspected by many of the members and approved, and made the final arrangements clearing up the business of the hospital. The road petition from the 1300 voters was received and referred to a committee. Supervisors Bruce, McMartin and Mason, to be checked over. If found sufficient, the matter will be submitted at the election next April. The petition on weights and measures from citizens of Gladstone was referred to the committee on that subject, which was granted an extension of time. The committee on a tract index system made no report at this meeting. Bills for the care of William Stewart, presented by the Gladstone city council, were turned over to the superintendents of the poor to be taken up with the poor commission of Schoolcraft county. The purchasing committee was authorized to procure a safe and cabinet for the office of Commissioner Legg to safeguard his official records from mice and fire.

The justices' docket committee made a report on conditions in the county. Several fines have been turned in by country justices since the work began; and the audit showing a shortage of from \$30 to \$50 in the books of Justice Glaser, of Escanaba, the committee and prosecutor were instructed to meet and settle with him on the basis of whatever should be found wanting. The report showed that for time out of memory it has been the custom of the county seat justices to charge an excess of costs against persons who pleaded guilty of offenses and against the county for those who were committed. One thing has been that of charging a trial fee of \$1.50 to \$3.00 against those who pleaded guilty. Anyone doing so is subject to the recovery of a penal sum by those on whom he has practiced. In some cases the extortion was scarcely less than highway robbery. The amount of fines collected in the county has enormously increased during the past three years, and the fee bills appear to have been more moderate since the shakeup engineered by Supervisor Colburn some three years ago.

The committee recommended several reforms; a demand on the justices to keep their books as the law provides, to pay over fines promptly and specify the cases; to report to the prosecuting attorney promptly; and to use the probation system if possible when suspending sentences. The bill of the auditor, Charles D. Symonds, was severely criticized by the board, when compared with the work done by him and the inaccuracies which either through carelessness or incompetence appeared in his report.

SMALLPOX CASES FEWER

Of the cases of smallpox, the number in this city has been reduced considerably this week. Harvey Perkins, Alfred Johnson, the two first of the railroad patients, William O'Brien and M. J. McGrath, Joseph Laframboise, have been released; still quarantined, William O'Brien and L. P. Boyer, Evelyn Cardin, Wesley Struble, Louis Weingartner, little Veronica Bogenschutz, and John A. Campbell. Mrs. Campbell became ill with the disease on Tuesday; which will further prolong the quarantine. No independent outbreak has appeared; and it appears as if the vigorous measures employed have stopped the spread of the disease.

SPECIAL DELIVERY

This issue is delivered in Gladstone by carrier and not by mail. Any persons who do not receive theirs will be promptly supplied on request.

A WINDOW IN CLOVERLAND

Sayings and Doings as Glimpsed through the Editorial Spectacles

The postmaster general is out with an axe for the "outlook" or window envelope. More power to his elbow.

Secretary Bryan's international peace plan of waiting a year to allow tempers to cool off is being used in dealing with the principals in Gladstone's bank failure.—Rapid River News.

The Christmas edition of the Soo News had forty-eight pages and a mess of advertising that looked like a boom paper from Los Angeles. The Soo seems to be as "good a town 'as Menominee" for advertising, at least.

All the buildings on the farm of Albert Lalonde at Bark River were destroyed by fire Tuesday night. The fire started in the barn, but the stock was saved with part of the contents of the residence.

Figures received by The Mining Journal show that the movement of ore by water from the upper lake ports for 1913 fell just short of 50,000,000 tons, and showed a gain of nearly 2,000,000 tons over 1912. Thus the predictions made at the opening of the season in regard to the movement were made good. The shipments could have been materially heavier, if the demand for ore had been such that the carrying capacity of the lake fleet had been pressed.

Resolutions were passed Sunday last by the assembled Methodist ministers of the copper country, condemning Rev. A. Raymond Johns of Flint, a native of Lake Linden and a former pastor of the Hancock M. E. church, for his participation and speech at a recent meeting at Flint. Rev. Reuben Crosby, of the Hancock church, in a sermon that morning characterized Rev. Mr. Johns' remarks as "irresponsible vapors." His remarks were in the interest of the Western Federation of Miners and his collection for the benefit of the organization, which the copper country is so anxious to be rid of, was \$23.04.

The Hartford Day Spring says: It is doubtful if Michigan has ever claimed a public official who has given to any office more consistent and painstaking personal attention, or who has brought to that office better executive ability, than has Auditor Fuller. It is that constant personal attention to the duties of the auditor's office that has won for him about the state capital the title of "the man on the job." Familiar with every detail of his department, Auditor Fuller is constantly to be found at his desk personally directing its affairs. Efficiency in every branch of his department has been his aim, and during his tenure of office the auditor's department—the real pulse of state affairs—has been brought to a high standard.

With less than fifty per cent of the normal vote of the city cast, Marquette adopted the commission form of government at a special election last Saturday. The fact that Marquette will be the first city above the straits to try out the new mode of municipal management will subject that city to a close study from the other towns of the district. From this distance it had appeared as though Marquette's public affairs were pretty well handled under the old system and it is hard to account for such a radical change, says the Soo Times. There are many folk who like novelty and this fact will account for the number of Marquette men who voted for the new fad.

GLADSTONE ADVERTISERS WORTHY OF PATRONAGE

The men who advertise in this Christmas Delta include about all those in business in this city.

They are the Gladstone State Savings Bank

- Henry Rosenblum
- J. B. Mathey
- Cloverland Milling & Supply Co.
- T. O'Connell
- The Hub Clothing store
- Elof Hanson
- Olson & Anderson
- C. W. Davis
- G. B. Empson
- LaBar & Neville
- H. W. Blackwell
- Nicholas Hardware Co.
- P. J. Baker
- Mrs. Plumb
- Gladstone Grocery Co.
- Erickson & VonTall
- August Lilquist
- Phil Hupp
- Chas. Erickson
- Swenson Bros.
- Magnus Anderson
- Seggersten Music Co.
- Soren Johnson
- Ganfin Bros.
- Andrew Stevenson
- P. W. Peterson
- Fred Anderson
- The Model
- Leo Rouman
- J. A. Stewart
- Frederick Huber
- Frank Louis
- Gladstone Steam Laundry
- J. D. McDonald
- Gladstone Plumbing & Heating Co.
- Marble Arms & Mfg. Co.
- C. S. Shining
- Northern Electric Company.
- Northwestern Coopersage & Lumber Co.
- Andrew Marshall
- C. A. Walz
- E. F. Schilling

All of these are Gladstone dealers and they have everything you can wish for at much lower prices than you can get elsewhere. Patronize the city in which you get your living.

ANNUAL MEETINGS OF LODGES

Gladstone lodge F. & A. M. installed officers at a special meeting Tuesday. In addition to those given last week, there was appointed as follows: S. W., James T. Jones; J. W., Louis Larson; S. S., M. Rosenblum; J. S., George Tostenson; tyler, James Sayers.

Bay de Noc Encampment, I. O. O. F., Thursday night elected officers for the semi-annual term as follows: Chief Patriarch, Frank Dabney; High Priest, John Huyek; Senior Warden, O. N. Carlson; Junior Warden, Ole Peterson; Scribe, A. E. McCornock; Financial Scribe, M. W. Lancaster; Treasurer, J. E. Neville; Representative, M. W. Lancaster; Alternate, A. E. McCornock.

Gladstone tent, Knights of the Modern Maccabees, has elected for the year as Commander, John C. Young; Lieutenant Commander, Joseph Gagner; Record and Finance Keeper, John A. Cook; Chaplain, Charles Miller; Master at Arms, Albert Anderson; Sergeant, Charles Berry; First Master of Guard, George Young; Second, Charles Lundstrom; Sentinel, Past Commander P. R. Legg; Picket, Past Commander L. F. Rawson.

At the recent meeting of the S. F. S. F., Mrs. Mina Peterson was appointed manager of Wassa hall, and will have all the business in charge from now on.

AGENTS.

We want a good agent in every locality to sell our great Household specialties, write for free Catalog and free sample. A. E. Tang Sales Co. 3654 N. Sacramento Ave., Chicago, Ill. 39-41



'Twas the Night Before Christmas

Ancestry of Santa

WHAT is Santa Claus' age? The jolly, roistering, pot-bellied, ever young old fellow that we know has made his appearance on earth in so many guises that the secret of his first coming threatens to remain forever veiled in the midst of antiquity. No one can say with any certainty just when he first made his appearance among prehistoric men, for merry old Santa in one form or another delighted children's hearts in many a pagan household centuries before the commencement of the Christian era and prior to any recorded history.

The name of Santa Claus, by which he is known in America, is the Dutch pet name for St. Nicholas. The name Kriss Kringle, by which he is known in England, is a corruption of Christ Kindlein or the Christ Child. But the festivities that distinguish Christmas existed long before Christianity, and a jolly god of good cheer appears as the personification of the period from the earlier pagan times. Now the Santa Claus of today is simply that old jolly god sobered up, washed and purified.

The Dionysia of the Greeks, the Saturnalia of the Romans, the Twelve Nights of the old Norsemen and of the Teutons all celebrated the coming of the winter solstice. People then gave themselves up to all sorts of revelry and excess. In the Dionysia the representative figure was not the young Dionysus or Bacchus, but the aged, cheery and disreputable Silenus, the chief of the Satyrs and the god of drunkards. In the Saturnalia it was Saturn; in the Germanic feasts it was Thor, both long bearded and white haired gods like Silenus.

Now, although the central figure of the Christian festival is the child God, the Christ Kindlein, the influence of long pagan custom was too strong within the breasts of the early Christians to be easily superseded. The tradition of hoary age as the true representative of the dying year and its attendant jollifications still remained smoldering under the ashes of the past. It burst into new flame when the past was too far back to be looked upon with the fear and antagonism of the church and there seemed no longer any danger of a relapse into paganism.

At first, however, the more dignified representative was chosen as more in keeping with the occasion. Saturn was unconsciously rebaptized as St. Nicholas, the name of the saint whose festival occurs in December and who as the patron of young people is especially fitted for the patronage of the festival which has come to be looked upon as especially that of the young. At first St. Nicholas did not supersede the Christ Child, but accompanied him in his Christmas travels, as, indeed, he still does in certain rural neighborhoods of Europe where the modern spirit has been least felt.

St. Nicholas, according to the hagiologist, was a bishop of Myra, who flourished early in the fourth century. He is the patron of children and schoolboys.

It is strange that everywhere St. Nicholas is most honored and his feast day most observed the most pious and instructed among the common people know little of the legend of the saint. He is treated with that mixture of seriousness and frivolity which becomes a dying myth.

In southern Germany and Austria a youth garbed as St. Nicholas and accompanied by two angels and a whole troop of devils in hideous masquerade, with blackened faces and clanking chains, on Dec. 5 (St. Nicholas' festival

day) makes a round of certain houses where the little ones of the village have been collected. To the good children he brings gifts of nuts and apples, while the naughty ones are left to the devices of the satanic followers in his train.

In many places the bugbear overshadows in importance both the Christ Child and St. Nicholas. He appears under different names and in different guises. In Lower Austria he is the frightful Krampus, with his clanking chains and horrible devil's mask, who, notwithstanding his gilded nuts and apples, gingerbread and toys, which he carries in his basket, is the terror of the nursery. In Hanover, Holstein and Mecklenburg he is known as Claus. In Silesia his name is Joseph.

Sometimes the bugbear was a female. In Lower Austria she was called the *Budelfrau*. In Suabia it was the *Berchtel* who chastised children, that did not spin diligently, with rods, but rewarded the industrious with dried pears, apples and nuts.

The female bogey survives especially in Russia and in Italy. In the former place she is known as the *Baboushka*. In the latter as the *Befana*. *Befana* is a corruption of Epiphania or Epiphany, for it is on Epiphany, Jan. 6, that the Italians make presents to their children in commemoration of the gifts given by the three wise men to Christ on that date.

New England's First Christmas

THE first Christmas celebrated inside a house on the American continent was on Dec. 25, 1618. Our Puritan ancestors finished their first house at Plymouth, Mass., having spent more than a month in wandering about in search of a place of settlement. The company was divided into nineteen families, and to each person was assigned a lot for house and garden. It was not a very cheerful Christmas for the Puritans. All of them could not be accommodated inside the house, so that some of them were left out in the cold, but the religious features of the day were not forgotten, and it may be said that the Babe of Bethlehem was prayed to and sung to in a most fervent manner.

Give Him a Walking Stick.

A walking stick is always acceptable for a man whether he is young or elderly. He likes a collection, so that he may have different kinds for various occasions. Quite the newest and most unique styles have cigar lighters or tiny electric bulbs concealed in their handles. Such small lights often illuminate the vicinity of the keyhole on a dark night.

If he rides a crop will delight him, for the horseman enjoys the possession of a variety.

Holly Used as Christmas Tree.

In the southern states holly is used almost exclusively for Christmas trees. This tree abounds in the forests, and frequently boys earn their Christmas money by cutting and selling them in the larger towns. Occasionally a cedar tree is used at Christmas time. Mistletoe also is plentiful in the south, but is difficult to gather, as it usually grows at the very top of the highest oak trees. Fir trees are seldom found in the southern states.

Before and After.

They say it comes but once a year And when it comes it brings good cheer. But what it leaves along its trail I try to write, but always fail. —Boston Herald.

Useful and Ornamental...

When you buy a Christmas gift select something that your friend can use, something that will be an ornament in his house. We have on display a multitude such articles. Here is a partial list.

- Cut Glass and China,
- Parisian Ivory Goods
- Perfumes
- Stationery
- Fountain Pens
- Cigars and Pipes
- Toilet Articles
- Cameras and Albums
- Books and Bibles
- Safety Razors



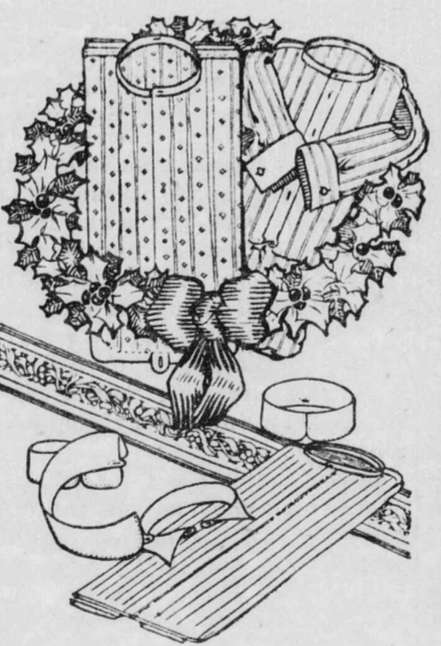
NEW Big assortment of Bamboo mounted China. Complete line of Xmas cards, letters and Calendars.

You are welcome to look around

ERICKSON & VONTELL

DRUG STORE

THE GLADSTONE ..STEAM LAUNDRY..



Wants your custom and will guarantee to please you.

M. J. GLEASON

PHONE 83 J

A SURPRISE SANTA CLAUS

HAROLD! Harold Barton!" called Sally's voice from the kitchen door. "Father says be sure to close and lock!"

"Oh, I know all about it," called Harold from the barn door. "Don't bother your head about me." He turned his back and stalked into the barn, carrying a big basket filled with holly, fir boughs and mistletoe. Harold was to dress the Christmas tree and decorate the barn, for the tree was too large for the house, and the barn, which was well built, had been fitted up with stoves.

Harold and Bert Fenn put the last touches to the decorations and the tree just as the supper bell rang the day before Christmas. Dinner was early, as some cousins were to come in the evening and they had to be met at the station four miles away.

The Bentons lived on the edge of a town at the foot of a thickly wooded mountain that sheltered many a wild animal and often human beings almost as wild.

The cousins came and soon were safely tucked away in the beds and on the sofas that were not used by the uncles and aunts, and all was quiet.

Two persons were not asleep, though. Sally was thinking: "I wonder if Harold did lock the barn up well—with all our beautiful presents there. Suppose some of the woods tramps should break in. Oh, dear, I wish morning were here!"

Harold also, rolled up on a mattress on the garret floor, remembered that, although he had locked the large doors, he had not thought about the little door, and he could not remember whether it was fastened.

Morning dawned bright and crisp. Harold helped the gardener build the fires in the stoves in the barn and then waited impatiently for Uncle John, who had promised to act as Santa Claus and who could not get there until the last moment. The train arrived without Uncle John, and the smaller children were beginning to fret at the delay. So it was finally decided that they would have to do without a Santa Claus, for Uncle John had always taken that part, and no one could be persuaded to take his place.

The candles were lighted, and the family and guests trooped over to the barn. Such cries of surprise and delight there were when the big tree stood before them in a blaze of glory! When the "ohs" and "ahs" had died away a little, Harold started to make an apology for the absence of Santa.

"Santa Claus was detain"— he began, when a whistling sound and then a tinkling noise like sleighbells came from the tree.

He stopped in astonishment. Every one else heard the noise, too, and thirty-two pairs of eyes were turned toward the tree. Certainly something was moving in the tree. The branches toward the center shook, though no one touched the tree, and as every one watched breathlessly the branches parted, and the queerest little figure you ever saw pushed its way out and stood on a limb, bowing politely right and left. It was about two feet high, with long flowing white beard and hair and dressed just as you always expect to see Santa Claus.

The children looked up in open mouthed astonishment, Harold among them, and the grownups, with puzzled expressions, were trying to solve the mystery when another sharp little whistle was heard, and the tiny Santa Claus, using his hands and feet with much skill, climbed down a branch or two. In so doing he turned his back and showed a long brown tail beneath his coat.

Then there was a shout of laughter, with clapping of hands, and the children fairly danced with joy as the small Santa Claus, sitting demurely on a branch, took hold of a very pretty pink and white dolly and, after examining her wax face closely, kissed her lovingly. At this there was a louder roar of laughter, in the midst of which a gruff voice called out:

"Here, you beggar! Let it alone!"

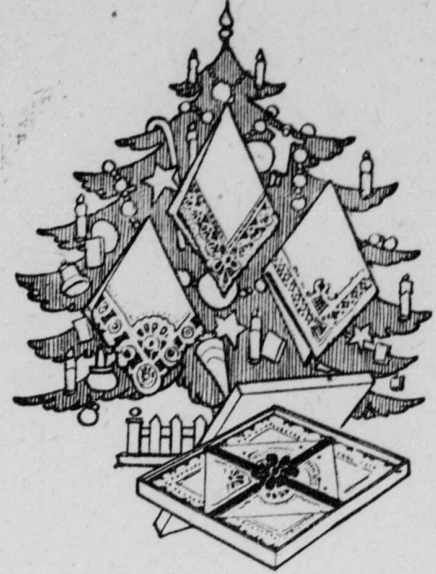
This voice came from the hayloft, and when the thirty-two pairs of eyes turned immediately to see who spoke they saw two pairs of legs hanging over the edge of the loft and two bearded faces peering down.

The two bearded men came down, one swinging from the beam and the other climbing down the ladder. Harold, with an exclamation of delight, flung both arms about the most hay-seedy looking one.

They every one exclaimed, "Why, Uncle John!" And Uncle John laughingly explained that he and a friend, whom he introduced as Mr. Whitman, had arrived on the midnight train and, as they did not wish to disturb the family, had tried the barn doors. Then they had decided upon this surprise.

"And the Santa Claus monkey is himself a present for you, Harold, to remind you to lock doors," said Uncle John, with a twinkle in his eye.

As usual we shall have for your inspection a large and varied line of Xmas goods to be sold at low prices.



We tender to our friends the Compliments of the Season and thank them for past favors while soliciting a continuance of their valued patronage.

O'CONNELL'S



Heap on more wood; the wind is chill,
But, let it whistle as it will,
We'll have our Merry Christmas still.
—Old Song.



Not too Still, Neither!

It is a poor heart that never rejoices—especially at the winter holidays, when Everybody Goes Some. I am ready to receive all callers from now to the End of 1913, and longer. My Bench and Bar are full to the Plimsoll line with choice liquors, malt and spirituous; as well as old from all parts of the World and a large quantity of soft drinks that I will sell cheap or give away to purchasers of other goods. When you keep your holiday vacation, See Pete.

MERRY CHRISTMAS



P. W. PETERSON

WHERE EVERYTHING IS READY FOR YOU

ROUMAN'S CANDY KITCHEN



The only place in the city where you can get Fresh Home-Made Candy.
Our line of fancy package goods is larger than ever before for the

Holiday Trade

Our candies are better, but our prices are the same as last year.
We have also a fine line of Mixed Nuts.



Leo Rouman

WHEN YOU NEED A QUICK, SMOOTH SHAVE

or any cosmetic to be found in a first class

BARBER SHOP

-TRY-

MATHEY

THE SANITARY TONSORIAL EXPERT AND INSTANTANEOUS OPERATOR

Delta and Eighth.



Christmas comes once a year

But when it comes we'll have good cheer.



For the Holiday Season I have many attractions to offer and will be glad to see all my friends and enemies--if by any mishap I have made any--and will be glad to serve them with the best in the bar.

Christmas specialties will be offered and the glad hand to all.

Do not omit to call, but come in try out our warm welcome and warm drinks with sugar in them and other things more costly. The hens are laying for you and expect you to do justice to their efforts. So do I; so please do not disappoint me, even though your visit be short. We will do our prettiest to make you happy and will be anxious to anticipate your wishes.

MERRY CHRISTMAS



Frank Louis

My Christmas Doggie

By W. B. HOLLAND.

I've the bestest Christmas present Any little girl could get. I like dollies, but I'd rather Have a real live pet to pet.



And I've got the pet I wanted; Got him with me here right now. How'd I get him? Well, I'll tell you, I asked Santa, that is how.

Where Christmas Things Come From

CHILDREN all enjoy the evergreens and ornaments that are seen each Christmas, but how many of them know what parts of the country are ransacked in order to furnish these things for their pleasure and delight?

Practically all of the evergreens appearing in American homes for the holiday season are grown in the United States. The Christmas trees come for the most part from northern New England, Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota. There are some growing farther south, but the bulk of the trees are from the far north. The black spruce grows in swamps, the white spruce, pine and fir on the higher land. Not only are the little trees cut, but tops of larger trees and limbs if they are of the proper shape.

The holly comes from the woods of New England and the Allegheny mountains. In the north it is a shrub, but in the south the holly grows into great trees, sometimes fifty feet high. With its red berries it is a most picturesque tree.

Mistletoe is a parasite that takes root in the bark of other trees, such as the maple and poplar. It is not found in the northern states, but mostly in the middle and southern states.

What are known as Christmas greens or ground pines are very like the ferns and mosses and grow in shady places on the forest floor.

Christmas Boxes an Old Custom.

The bestowing of Christmas boxes is of great antiquity and was formerly the bounty of well disposed persons who were willing to contribute something toward the industrious. Later the gift came to be demanded as a right and became somewhat of a nuisance. In England the day after Christmas is known as "boxing day" from the Christmas boxes which used to be in circulation. In British museums can be seen boxes covered with green glaze, with a slit in the side for money and presents.

"Spug" Movement Spreading.

The "spug" movement originated several years ago and has grown very rapidly recently. This name is derived by using the initials of an organization formed in Chicago. It is the Society For the Prevention of Unnecessary Giving. Some members of this society give no presents at all, while others confine their gifts to the immediate family.

IS YOUR BIRTHDAY ON CHRISTMAS?

There are many predictions concerning the luck of those born on Christmas day. It depends somewhat on the day of the week. An old belief was that those born on this day, when it fell on Sunday, would live to be great lords; on Monday, would be strong and keen; on Tuesday, strong and covetous; on Wednesday, wise, gay, doughty and crafty; on Thursday, wise of speech and reasonable; on Friday, long lived; on Saturday, wealthy and prosperous.

Why She Is Waiting.

Ethel--If you are not going to accept Mr. Kelly why don't you tell him to stop calling on you?
Clarice--I will, right after Christmas.

Holiday Music.

If looking for a Christmas tune, A carol or a gee, I'd recommend that timely tune "Then Yule remember me."
--Louisville Courier-Journal.

--FOR CHRISTMAS--

See Hanson about your dinner. Besides your turkey you will want some of the trimmings. I shall have a fine assortment of fresh vegetables, celery, radishes lettuce, and everything the market affords. If it is to be had

I WILL HAVE IT

Fancy western Jonathan Apples per doz.	30c
Fancy New York Kings per peck	50c
Fancy New York Baldwins per peck	50c
Fancy Michigan Baldwins per peck	45c
Florida Oranges per doz	35c
Grape Fruit very large	12c
Sweet Potatoes per lb	5c
Spanish Onions per lb	6c
Grapes per lb	18c
Fancy Raisins in pkg	25c
Pitted Dates in pkg	15c
Maraschino Cherries per lb	50c
Shelled Pecan nuts per lb	65c
Shelled Almonds per lb	50c
Shelled Walnuts per lb	45c
Mixed nuts per lb	18c
Filberts per lb	18c
Brazils per lb	20c
Walnuts per lb	22c
Chestnuts per lb	12c
Almonds per lb	20c



CANDIES

Composition mixed per lb	10c
Hand made Creams per lb	25c
None Such mixed per lb	13c
Butter Cup mixed per lb	15c
Fancy hand made Chocolates	40c
Chocolate Drops per lb	20c

Please give me your order early so that I can do my best for you. Wishing you a merry Christmas I am yours for a Happy Holiday season.

ELOF HANSON

→ GROCER ←
Phone 48



"I See You, Santa!"

A Santa Paper Chase

WE were puzzled about the children's Christmas, for all the little nieces, nephews and grandchildren were coming to the farm, as usual, says a writer in the Country Gentleman. Year after year we had had the common Christmas tree presentation of gifts until this method had quite lost its flavor. Resolved upon some substitute for it, we chanced upon the excellent one of a Santa Claus paper chase.

Early in the afternoon all the children were gathered together, and, much to their bewilderment, each was handed an empty grain sack. They were then told that Santa Claus was unusually wary that year and that not ten minutes before he had spied out of doors disappearing with his pack. He was dressed, as in other years, in red with white trimmings and seemed to be dropping bits of red and green paper behind him. Where he dropped both red and green at the same time there was surely a gift hidden, and that place must not be passed until the gift had been found and given to the one whose name was upon it.

The children could scarcely wait to be bundled into their outer garments and set off after elusive Santa in high glee. It would be useless to tell the many strange places to which they were led by his paper trail and where gifts were excavated. The hayloft, hollow tree trunks, even the mouth of a muskrat's hole, yielded strange packets.

At length all sacks were well filled, and Santa Claus was overtaken just in time to prevent his concealment of toothsome boxes of homemade toffee, grandma's contribution. Dragging Santa Claus, who was none other than one of the uncles in appropriate disguise, into their midst, the children bounded in, laughing and rosy checked, to investigate their prizes. As they were doing this they kept bubbling with merriment over their highly successful Santa Claus paper chase and exclaiming that it had been "heaps and heaps and heaps" more fun than an indoor Christmas tree.

The Roman Method of Heating.
Like many other Roman houses that have been unearthed in England, one recently brought to light was heated by a system called "hypocaust." The entire basement was one big furnace, from which dues ascended, built into the walls. A wood fire was kept in the basement, the fuel being fed in from an outside annex through an arch in the wall.--Detroit Free Press.

A Lucky Christmas.
Prognostications are made in England and also in this country, concerning the coming year, its prosperity, weather, etc., depending upon the day on which Christmas falls. Sunday, Monday, Tuesday and Saturday are usually reckoned ill omened days, while it is lucky to have Christmas fall on Wednesday, Thursday or Friday. One old rhyme says:
If Christmas day on Friday be
The first of winter hard shall be,
With frost and snow and with great food,
But the end thereof it shall be good.
Again, the summer shall be good also.

Big Demand For New Coins.
Great demands are always made on Uncle Sam for new coins at the Christmas season. Last year \$25,000 in halves, quarters and dimes was washed and brightened by the treasury department, and this year the demands have been even greater. The banks throughout the country call on the treasury department for bright and shining coins in order to satisfy their customers.

WHEN CHRISTMAS COMES IN BILLVILLE.

When Christmas comes in Billville town
There's joy the ringin' country round.
It's hallelujah up an' down
When Christmas comes in Billville.

In sunny weather, blindin' snow,
When blizzards do their best to blow,
The happy land o' life we know
When Christmas comes in Billville.

The old town fiddler--give him place
An' let him make the music race,
He'll laugh the wrinkles off his face
When Christmas comes in Billville.

Not even a growler wears a frown,
For Joy goes gallopin' aroun',
We run old Trouble out o' town
When Christmas comes in Billville.
--Atlanta Constitution.

Broad Realm of Toys.

There is nothing material on earth, animate or inanimate, relating in any way to our civilization, from a simple pin to a complex steam engine, from a single seed to a forest of giant trees or from the lowest observable forms of the animal creation to man himself, that is not represented in our toys.

Forgotten.

There are presents for all the girls and the boys,
And even the baby has so many toys
That she doesn't quite know what to do
With them all,
'Cause the toys are so big and her mouth
Is so small.

There are slippers for grandpa and other things too,
And for grandma a shawl of the loveliest blue,
While for father and mother and all of the rest,
There's exactly the present they say they like best.

And wherever I go I am certain to find
Santa Claus has been there and left something behind.
But, although it is Christmas, I'm sorry
Because
No one has a present for good Santa Claus.
--New York American.

Address Plainly.

Address the box plainly, so there can be no danger of its going astray. Printing is better than script. Unless some dreadful catastrophe happens, the gift is sure to reach its destination in perfect condition.

THE HOUSE ACROSS THE WAY.

THERE is a house across the way
Where last year childish shouts were heard,
But all is silent there today
Save for the sadly whispered word.
No holly wreaths with ribbons graced
In yonder windows shall appear;
No letters in the frost are traced--
They'll have no Christmas tree this year.

There used to be a sliding place
There in the yard where children played,
By one who had a merry face
The loudest noise was always made.
But not a child is sliding now,
And all is sadly still today,
A shadow seems to rest somehow
Upon the house across the way.

No child peers from the window there
To see the postman come and pass,
No toys are piled in corners where
The doors last year were locked, alas!
Within the house across the way
No pleasing, festive signs appear,
They speak in whispers there today
And have no thought of Christmas cheer.
--S. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herald.

THE GLADSTONE DELTA

CHAS. E. MASON, Publisher.

\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

Entered at the postoffice, Gladstone, Michigan, as mail matter of the second class. Published on Saturday of each week.

JOIN THE "BYPE"

Are you a member of the Bype organization? The question was one of the first utterances heard on the street yesterday morning. So far as can be learned Bype has no head nor tail nor can it be learned who is responsible for the inception of the society.

The organization is destined to help the clerks during the busy period that now faces them. For the next five days the clerks will be on their feet from morning until night with a rest only at the noon hour. The Christmas rush has begun and there will be no let-up until the key is turned in the door Christmas eve.

From a clerk it was learned that the four letters forming the name of the society stands for "Buy your Presents Early." It costs nothing to be initiated, and the only obligation is that you buy early.

THE AFTERMATH.

WE'VE done our little charity, we've been a little kind. We've called ourselves by no noble names and boasted noble mind. We've preached of the deserving poor and listened to their plea. And we are amug and satisfied and proud as proud can be. "This Christmas we at least," we say, "were kind to some poor soul." When the Christmas spirit gripped us—and we sacrificed a doler!

But harken, ye, my brothers all, and harken with a will: The poor are always with us, and they're broken hearted still. They're living in their loneliness, they're living in their pain. And they're calling, calling, calling, and they ask your help again. We gave them cheer at Christmas, then we made our little bow, but the winter chill is with them still, and who will help them now? —Edmund Leamy in New York Times.

MAIL CHRISTMAS PRESENTS EARLY

Christmas parcels should be mailed early. For local delivery they should not be mailed later than Dec. 23rd, and for out-of-town delivery as early as possible, in any event to reach the offices of destination at least two days prior to Christmas.

Christmas gifts sent by mail should be wrapped securely. The containers or wrappers should be sufficiently strong to withstand the necessary handling incident to transportation and delivery. Glassware, crockery, Christmas toys easily breakable, glass framed pictures, etc., should be carefully packed in boxes of metal, wood leather, or corrugated pasteboard with sufficient excelsior, raw cotton or similar matter to prevent the contents from coming into contact with any portion of the box. These parcels should be marked "Fragile." Postmasters will refuse to accept for mailing packages that are insecurely prepared.

The addresses should be complete and plainly written in ink. The regulations require that parcel post packages shall bear names and addresses of both sender and addressee. If a tag is used the names and addresses of the sender and the addressee should also be written on the parcel itself.

Parcels sent in advance of Christmas may be marked "Not to be opened until Christmas" or some similar direction. Written or printed messages such as "Merry Christmas," "Best wishes," etc., may be enclosed in parcels, but no other written or printed communication should be placed therein, as this will subject the parcel to a higher rate of postage. Parcels should not be sealed or otherwise closed against inspection. Sealed parcels are subject to the first class rate of postage.

Photographs, printed books and other printed matter, are not included in the parcel post, but third class matter for which the postage rate is 1 cent for each two ounces of fraction thereof.

Parcels not exceeding four ounces in weight may be mailed in street boxes, when prepared in conformity with the foregoing requirements. The postage on such packages is uniformly 1 cent for each ounce or fraction thereof. Parcels weighing more than four ounces are available only at the postoffice.

Ordinary postage stamps are valid for postage on parcel post matter. Christmas stamps or stickers of any kind other than postage stamps should not be placed on the address side of mail matter as this renders such matter unavailable.

FIRST CHRISTMAS SPENT IN VILLAGE OF GLADSTONE

When Gladstone celebrated its first Christmas there was no regularly ordained sidewalk in the town and the citizens walked through sand and among the jack-pines. But the next spring sidewalks and wooden pavements galore were constructed along what a neighboring newspaper called "the long, houseless streets." When the first census was taken in October, 1887, the enumerator, A. W. Wolfe, found some four hundred and fifty inhabitants. In spite of much hard luck Gladstone has made real progress since that day.

Turning over the files of The Gladstone Delta for that year, some interesting views of the past appear. Of those whose names appear upon the old pages, few remain; of the business houses and professional men, whose cards appear, but one is still in business in the city.

A few items taken from The Delta's Christmas issue of 1887 may arouse faint memories among pioneers.

Petition to the board of supervisors adopted by the village council Dec. 19, on motion of Trustee White "we respectfully represent to your honorable body that the present limits of the village of Gladstone do not include the whole area and population necessary to the good government of the village. Therefore we request your honorable body to extend the present limits of said village as to include the following territory: all of sections 22 and 21; lots 1, 2, 3, of section 28, lot 7 of section 16, lot 1 of section 29, the east half of the southeast quarter of section 20 and the east half of the northeast quarter of section 20.

(These boundaries include the present city limits south of the Brampton road and a line drawn through the Northwestern Co-operative company's yard, or two thirds its present area.)

Moved by Trustee White that a committee be appointed to draw up specifications for engine house, jail, etc. Carried. Moved by Trustee McCallough that citizens have permission to use up all fallen timber on streets. Carried.

Report of the Gladstone school for the month ending December 9: number of pupils, 71, average attendance, 45, number of days absent, 236. Mary Jones, teacher. Among the names of pupils in good standing appear, David Collins, Albert Lacombe, Milton Buchanan, Ida Collins, Harold Eatough, Alonzo Miller, Henry Barstar, Lydia Barstar, Edward Lacombe, Lotta Leclair.

The original partition deed of the village of Gladstone has been received by the register of deeds for record; the plat of said Gladstone, having been approved by the auditor general, has also been received. It comprises 40 blocks, 19 of which are above the bluff. Nine are reserved for a public park, to be known as Minnewassee Park.

Mr. Rumsey, representing the American Bell telephone company, is canvassing the city with a view to establishing an exchange in Escanaba and a line between that point and Gladstone. In the neighborhood of thirty subscribers have been secured, and Mr. E. proposes to commence the construction of the line about Jan. 1.

Notice is hereby given that a special election will be held at O'Connell's building next door to Davis' drug store on Tuesday, January 3, 1888, to determine the question of issuing bonds to the amount of \$4,275 for the purpose of purchasing a steam fire engine, two hose-carts, one hook and ladder truck and 100 feet of hose.

Mr. Thomas O'Connell of Sands, Mich., was here Friday on business connected with his new building on Delta Ave. His daughter, Miss Dottie, was with him. Mr. O'Connell will move his family here early in the spring and start a store.

On the 27th of January the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen will give a ball at the Opera hall, invitations for which will soon be issued. The committee of arrangements will spare no pains to make the affair a grand success.

Pursuant to the call published in The Delta, a large number of our citizens gathered at this office on Tuesday and formed the Gladstone board of trade. The regular time of meeting is fixed as the second Tuesday in each month.

Notice to the Catholics of Gladstone: Mass will be held at Conroy's hotel, Delta avenue, Sunday, January 1, 1888. After mass a meeting of the gentlemen of the parish is requested. B. A. Kinnerman, Secretary.

Paymaster Hoffman went to the Sault with the pay car Thursday. Regular trains will be put on next week. The fare from Gladstone to the Sault will be \$6.05 and \$10.75 for the round trip.

Mrs. Aaron Miller and Master Eddie left Thursday for Richland Center, Wis., to visit her sister whom she has not seen in nineteen years.

Gust Brunstrom slipped on his doorstep at his home at Day's River, in Minnewassee township, and dislocated his shoulder Saturday.

On Wednesday it snowed along the entire Soe road, the passenger did not arrive; but the freight left on time Thursday morning.

Until further notice the northern mail will close at 9:40 a. m. and the southern mail at 2:40 p. m. Richard Mertz, postmaster.

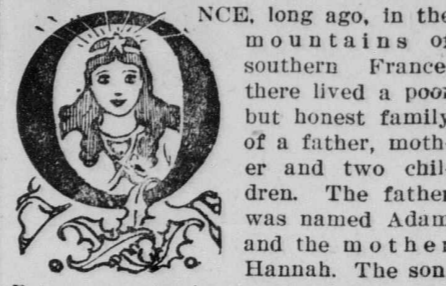
Marcus Pollaskey of Chicago interviewed Gladstone business men on the subject of telephones and banks yesterday.

An addition is planned to the Hotel Minnewassee. Mr. Call is building a residence on Wisconsin avenue.

School district number one has just received another invoice of furniture and a dictionary and a clock. Ice has formed on the bay between here and Escanaba.

Charles H. Scott observed Christmas at the county seat. "IS-OL-DE" perfume, the everlasting odor.

A KIND FAMILY'S CHRISTMAS GIFT



NCE, long ago, in the mountains of southern France, there lived a poor but honest family of a father, mother and two children. The father was named Adam and the mother Hannah. The son, Peter, was twelve years of age, and the daughter, Esther, was only nine.

Father Adam was an honest, hard-working man. On the steep sides of the mountains he kept his sheep and a cow, and in a little valley that lay between the mountains Mother Hannah made a garden, tilling the soil by her own hands, with the aid of a few simple gardening tools. And her son Peter gave her what assistance a boy of his years could give. Esther kept the little thatched cottage tidy and clean, preparing the meals for the three workers who were out of doors most of the day and who came in at night from their toil, very tired.

But they never grumbled at their lot, for they had hopes that Fortune would smile on them some time. And she did—in the form of a fairy.

One morning the day before Christmas Father Adam and family sat



BEFORE HER STOOD A FAIRY.

around their plain wooden table eating mush and milk. Adam spoke.

"Tis the holy time of Christmas, mother," he said, "and we should do an act of charity toward some one poorer than ourselves, even though it should be giving ever and ever so small a gift. The Lord gave his life for sufferers in his name on the day of his Nativity. What say you, mother?"

"You are right," agreed Mother Hannah. "There is the Widow David, who stands in great need. She has two children, and the wolves got among her sheep and killed three of the finest. She is trying hard to keep her children and herself. What say you to our sending her a bag of wheat and a small cheese?"

"Very good, mother," agreed Father Adam. "And as I shall have to watch the sheep and cow either Peter or Esther shall take the wheat and cheese to Widow David's cot."

"I'll go," offered Esther, "for Peter and mother are digging up the ground for the planting of vines in the spring."

So it was agreed that Esther should take the dogcart and make the journey over the mountain to the cottage of the Widow David. As soon as breakfast was over Esther tied up the house and placed the noon meal—a loaf of bread, a jug of homemade wine and a small cheese—on the table.

"Mother and Peter will be hungry after the forenoon spent in the garden," she said. "Poor father always carries his bread and cheese in his pocket and eats as he herds the sheep."

"Now, before going I shall fix the fire to hold till noonday; otherwise the house will be cold on mother's and Peter's return."

So saying, Esther picked up a huge log that lay beside the fireplace. "Ah, this is the log father said should burn our Christmas eve fire. It will soon be Christmas eve, and I'll throw the log on the flame and have the house cheery on the return of the dear ones." But just as Esther was lifting one end of the heavy log—the Yule log—a flash of light leaped from the farther end and caused Esther to close her eyes.

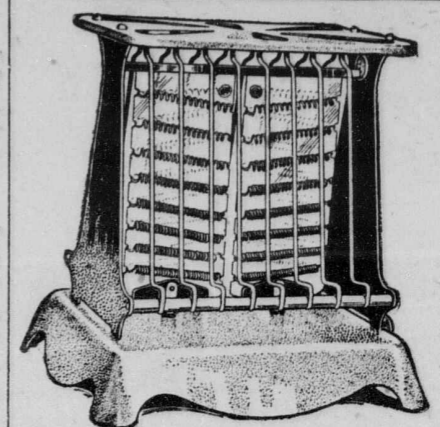
When she opened them again there before her stood a fairy. "Ah! I have come to bring you some Christmas cheer," said the fairy. "Your parents are good and deserving folk. They were robbing their lender to help the needy widow. So here is a bit of good fortune for you and yours, little helpful maid. Take it for yourself and for those about you who are in need." Then, before Esther could reply, the fairy had disappeared, leaving on the hearth a bag of gold.

The little girl ran out and called in her parents and brother. When the father looked into the big bag of gold he said that there was enough there to keep them all in comfort for the rest of their lives and with which to help their less fortunate neighbors as well.

And you may be sure there was a merry Christmas for the family, with many good wishes for the kind fairy.

...AN ELECTRIC AGE...

In this age of electricity when every house is (or should be—see John and Joe) wired for lighting no present is more acceptable than the appliances which give you comfort with a turn of the wrist. We have the famous HOTPOINT specialties.



EL TOSTO, Makes your breakfast toast, warms your cereal and coffee. It is a saver of drudgery.

EL TOSTOVO A larger appliance which may be used as a portable stove.

EL GRILLO Boils, fries and toasts. Does anything any one plate stove will do.

EL PERCO The electric coffee pot—perfection itself.

EL EGGO boils, steams, scrambles or poaches eggs. A miniature chafing dish.

EL CHAFO The larger electric chafing dish, operates from any electric light socket. A splendid gift.

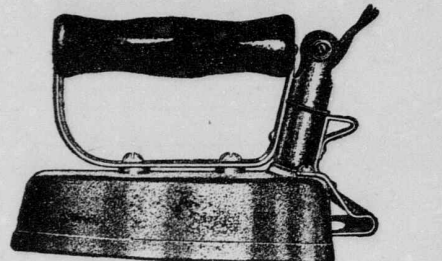
EL STOVO The familiar electric disk stove. Heats quickly, stays hot, uses little current. Useful in a thousand ways.

EL BOILO Insert this nickel plated cylinder in any liquid a most convenient way of heating; and the Original

OBSERVE OUR DISPLAY OF ORNAMENTAL



LAMPS AND FIXTURES



HOTPOINT irons for domestic use or larger sizes. We stock

the above commonly used fixtures, and will secure for you at once any appliance you may desire.

Estimates furnished at once on any job of wiring. The best of material used, and all work done according to N. E. C. specifications.

NORTHERN ELECTRIC CO.

John Mallongree - Joseph Gagner Succeeding C. H. Maclaurin

905 Delta Ave. Phone 85

MOVING PICTURES



Are those that may be shown of the case and bottled Christmas Sunshine that I have ready for all comers during the Holiday Season. I have choice wines and some liquors so old that the memory of man neither not to the contrary.

..SWEETNESS AND LIGHT..



Fine sugar and eggs, right off the nest, beaten to a froth, with a jigger of the stuff you like best is good in holiday weather. In Christmas week the mind is relaxed and the body needs the creature comforts that are nowhere provided more profusely and greater variety than here. From now I will take pleasure in giving it to you straight or in mixing things up so that you get as many flavors at once as you can well handle. I wish a Merry Christmas to all my friends and to the stranger within the gates of the city. All will find some thing at my internal irrigation plant that will touch the right spot. Renewing my invitation to each and all I am yours for a Happy Holiday

FRED ANDERSON

AT FRED'S PLACE, WHERE THE GOING IS GOOD

SILVER PLATING

CHRISTMAS FOR THE AUTOMAN

When you are shopping remember that the automobile driver would like an Electric Horn Silver Plating Liquid Inner Tubes Electric Cigar Lighter Electric Pocket Flashlight

And many other handy things that are on display at the automobile supply house of

C. S. SLINING

Automobile salesman and dealer in everything that the owner or driver of a car can possibly need.

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

MARBLE'S NITRO-SOLVENT OIL

Cleans and polishes all kinds of furniture. It removes dust, stains, spots, scratches and greasy finger marks, and brings out the natural grain of the wood beneath a bright lasting lustre. When applied it dries quickly, leaving the surface free from moisture, gums, grease or soil of any sort to stick to the clothes or hands. Moisten a woolen cloth moderately and rub over the surface until a thin coating adheres. Polish vigorously with a perfectly dry woolen cloth.

Marble's Nitro Solvent oils everything, sewing machines, clocks, hinges, bicycles, typewriters, fine tools, talking machines, guns, etc., anything in the home or office that needs a lubricant.

2 oz. size 25c 6 oz. size 50c

FOR SALE BY H. W. BLACKWELL Gladstone DARROW & MCFHERSON Rapid River CHARLES GREEN - WELLS DRUG STORE Kipling Wells MADE BY MARBLE ARMS & MANUFACTURING CO. GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN

WE ARE IN A POSITION TO

SELL WOOD CHEAPER

Than Anyone Else in Gladstone Can. Call up

PHONE 45

and get Our Prices before Buying WOOD.

THE NORTHWESTERN COOPERAGE AND LUMBER COMPANY



ALL CLOVERLAND

Is invited to spend the Holidays or such portion of it as may be convenient to Each and Every inhabitant thereof, at the tavern of Soren Johnson where sundry casks will broached in honor of the festal season and the necks of many bottles wrung.

"The God of bottles be our aid
When Greasers Crack us.
We'll bend the bottle neck to him
And he will Bacchus!"
—Norse Saga

If you, or any of you, accept my invitation I will do the honors assiduously and you will depart well pleased.



SOREN JOHNSON



PATHOS AND JOY AT CHRISTMAS TIME IN SOLDIERS' HOMES

CHRISTMAS is as pathetic as it is joyous to many of the old Confederate veterans who, by fate and circumstances, are forced to depend entirely upon the generosity of their comrades and their friends who have prospered since the war. There are no pensions for these old soldiers except the meager sums they get from the various states. Some of the veterans are dependent on these insignificant funds to keep them out of the poorhouse.

The fiftieth anniversary of the battle of Gettysburg was celebrated last July. The twenty-year-old boy of this battle is now a gray haired veteran of seventy. The old soldiers are crossing the great divide by the score, and before many years have passed there will be few left.

About twenty years ago it was discovered that many of the bravest soldiers of the war were drifting to the poorhouses because there was nowhere else for them to go and because their wounds kept them from work. Many had no relatives, and the relatives of others were too poor to support the old soldiers. In many cases the veterans declined to accept alms. The movement to take care of these men resulted in Confederate homes in all of the southern states, and descendants of the men who wore the gray now spend about \$2,000,000 annually in pensions and in the support of various homes.

Christmas is a happy reality in these institutions. Although, owing to the slender incomes, the homes have to run on the most modest basis, there is no skimping at Christmas time. From the neighborhood around come turkeys and chickens and pies and biscuits and fruit and cakes and tobacco in plenty—everything except wines and liquors, for the rules against alcohol in these institutions are particularly strict. And on Christmas day the relatives and friends and acquaintances crowd to the homes with all sorts of presents and with good wishes for the old fellows, who recall their fight for the lost cause with pride in what they did and with satisfaction for the preservation of the Union.

You will hear some one say: "That old fellow over there, with one eye and one leg, was the most brilliant young man in our town. He belonged to the richest family in the county. But the war took the wealth, and he lost the eye and the leg in the Wilderness, and a bullet in his head ruined his mind for life. All his people are dead, and only the few of us who were with him know what a brave man he was. I left my family today to come out here and bring a box of cigars and talk a little over old times to let him know that he is not entirely forgotten."

The best thing about it is that the old fellows are always disposed to do full justice to the offerings of the day, and to look their best in their gray uniforms, and to tell their choicest stories, and to eat the most.

POSTAL REGULATIONS.

Many articles of merchandise are absolutely prohibited transmission in the mails, therefore inquire before mailing. Now that the holidays are here the mails are flooded with Christmas presents, going to and coming from all parts of the world.

The average person knows little about the postal laws and regulations of this country and consequently is apt to make a mistake. Do you know that you cannot mail tobacco in any form to a friend in France or that you cannot mail patent medicine to a friend in Hungary, if you have one there? The postal laws of this country prohibit the mailing to any foreign country of matter liable to decomposition, such as confectionery or confections. Did you know that, with few exceptions, you cannot mail to foreign countries (Canada excepted) any packet or letter containing gold or silver substances, jewelry or precious articles? It is true. Nor can you send any packet or letter containing articles liable to customs duty in the countries addressed. That does not apply to Canada or Mexico or to articles forwarded by parcel post. The postal laws prohibit the putting of intoxicating liquors (ardent vinous, spirituous or malt) in the mails. If you try to send to a friend in some distant city a small flask of fine whisky its destination will be Washington—the dead letter office.

One would be surprised at the tremendous number of violations of the postal laws and regulations because of the ignorance of the average person using the mails. Nearly every package that goes through the mails at this time of the year is opened by the postoffice department. Some persons are accustomed to sending a package purporting to contain nothing but photographs through the mails. When those packages have been opened in the postoffices some of them have been found to contain writing, handkerchiefs or jewelry, which is a violation of the postal laws and subject to a fine.

Statistics.
Madge—Were you pleased with your Christmas presents?
Marjorie—Perfectly. I received seventeen and I'm going to have only fifteen exchanged.

YOUR TAXES ARE NOW DUE AND PAYABLE.

The tax rolls of the city of Gladstone are in my hands for collection and payment may be made at any time during my office hours, 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 6 and 7 to 8 p. m. The collection fee is one per cent on all taxes paid before January 10, 1914 and four per cent on all payments after that date.

JAMES D. McDONALD,
City Treasurer.

GRADING WHITEFISH HILL.

Sealed proposals for grading on the Manistique Trunk from Station 343 to Station 361, a distance of 1800 feet, Delta county, Michigan, will be received by the Board of County Road Commissioners of said County, at the office of the County Clerk, at Escanaba, until 10 a. m. Monday, December 22nd, 1913.

Plans and specifications are on file at the County Clerk's office. A certified check for ten per cent of the bid must accompany each proposal, and contractor will be required to furnish bonds. All bids to be marked on the outside "Bid for grading Whitefish Hill." The right is reserved to reject any and all bids. Dated, Escanaba, Michigan, November 28th, 1913.

JOHN A. SEMER,
Clerk of Board of County Road Commissioners.

DIRECTORY.

DR. DAVID N. KEE

Physician and Surgeon,
Office and Residence 803 Delta Ave.
Telephone No. 44 49

DR. A. H. KINMOND,

Dentist. 41
Office over Lindblad's Grocery,
McWilliams' Block

DR. F. W. STELLWAGEN

Dentist.
Office hours from 9 to 12 a. m., from 1 to 5 p. m. and from 7 to 8 p. m.
Delta avenue and Ninth street, over Minnecasca Furniture Co's store.

SWENSON BROS.

Fine Furniture, Undertaking, Upholstered goods and Steamship Tickets.
Delta Avenue near Central.

GLADSTONE LODGE NO 163

KNIGHTS OF THE KRYPTONITE
OF THE PYTHIAS
Meets every Tuesday in Castle Hall
820 1/2 Delta Ave.

THE GLADSTONE DELTA

Intelligent Printing ::
11 North Ninth Street
GLADSTONE, MICH.

CHAS. E. NEBEL & SONS

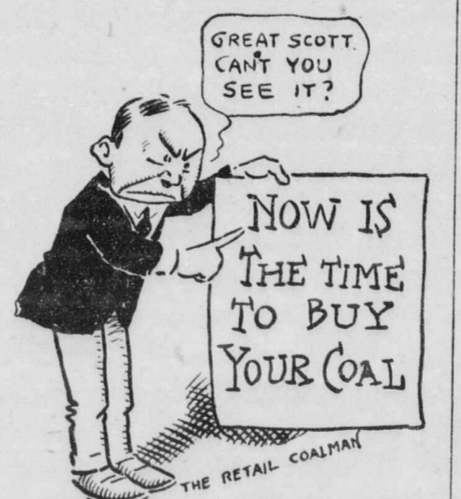
GENERAL CONTRACTORS
Plumbers, House Movers, Contractors and Builders
Let us Figure on your Job

E. F. SCHILLING

For Dancing parties or Musical entertainments of any kind.
Music Guaranteed. 38 tf

DR. A. L. LAING, M. D. C. M.

Practice confined to Surgery and diseases of women.
OFFICE OVER GROSS' DRUG STORE
1007 Ludington St., ESCANABA
HOURS—1 to 3 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.
daily except Sundays. 52
Consultation at Laing Hospital, 833 Mary St.
9 to 12 a. m. daily, Sundays included.



C. W. DAVIS
PHONE 7.

NOVELTY SUITINGS

I have just received a quantity of the latest 1913 fabrics, and invite the ladies of Gladstone to look over my new suit patterns.

C. A. WALZ
Merchant Tailor

A RUNAWAY'S JOLLY CHRISTMAS

JIMMY was very, very lonely, so lonely that he almost cried. A big boy of seven and a schoolboy as well can't really, truly cry. Jimmy did have a good reason for crying. Mamma, the best and dearest of all good, dear mammas, had gone away never to come back. Papa was almost always at his office.

Jimmy heard Hannah, the nurse, calling. "Jimmy, oh, Jimmy! Just come and see what papa has sent up from the stores. It's just fine, I can tell you." Jimmy jumped up and ran to the kitchen. On the kitchen table lay a huge turkey, "with loads o' fixin's," cook said; a great pile of red cranberries, crisp, curly celery, raisins, nuts and several big boxes.

"Will papa be home for dinner? I haven't seen him in ever so long, and I don't want dinner without papa," asked Jimmy. "I'll tell you. We'll phone to papa and ask him specially to come to our Christmas party tomorrow and to dinner tomorrow night," nurse suggested.

"Can I really, truly phone, Hannah?" "Yes, indeed, and I'll show you how," and Hannah led the way to the room where the telephone was.

Jimmy had to climb on a stool, he was so little, but he didn't mind a bit. Then nurse told him just what to say to central, and he called papa up. Yes, papa was coming home to dinner and would be out all day tomorrow.

Jimmy was very happy and could scarcely wait till dinner. But when dinner time came papa did not arrive. Nurse came in and told Jimmy that papa could not come home that night.

Jimmy said nothing. He didn't cry, as nurse thought he would. He only looked very sober and went to his room. Then he washed his face and put on his hat and coat. He slipped down the stairs and out the front door. He was going to run away.

When he got out in the lonely country Jimmy began to be afraid. Night came on, and it was bitter cold. He felt tired and sleepy and crawled under a fence and lay down to sleep.

When Jimmy woke up his head was resting in somebody's lap, and somebody had her arms around him. "Poor little fellow! He's nearly frozen. Jack, carry him up to the house," he heard a motherly voice say.

He looked up. The lady who was holding him wasn't a bit like his pretty mother. She had on an old, dingy brown dress and a rough gray shawl, but had a kind face. Jack, a great big boy, carried him to the farmhouse.

Next morning Jimmy was awakened by being vigorously shaken. "Get up, get up! It's Christmas, and we want to see everything," piped Bill.

They ran downstairs, and the little girls seized the boys' hands and danced around the old grandmother, who was making cake. Then they all kissed her and kissed mother and father. Jimmy got an orange in his stocking, too, like the others, and a nice new tie. But dinner was the best of all.

They all crowded around the table. Jack had shot a wild turkey, and they had celery and mashed potatoes, cranberries, jam and lots of other things, with a big pumpkin pie to crown the whole. They had just begun to eat, Jimmy declaring he "could eat a whole house of turkey," when there was a knock at the door. Jimmy looked up, and there stood papa, with Tim, the very oldest boy.

"Papa, papa!" cried Jimmy, running to him. Papa looked tired and white. He had been so frightened about Jimmy. Tim had found out that morning from Jimmy who his father was and had hastened to Jimmy's house.

"And I'll never miss having Christmas dinner with you again," said papa. "But, papa, you'll have Christmas dinner with us today," said Jimmy. "Mrs. Russell says you're to stay."

So papa stayed and had dinner with Jimmy after all.

And the trio reveled in the shining masses until the shadows of darkness swallowed the sunlight, much as their doubts of Santa Claus had been swallowed in the depths of trusting love.

NO ACCOUNTING FOR SANTA CLAUS

THE twins were deep in the mysteries of mince meat making under the direction of the faithful Dinah. Maud stood on a chair chopping beef and apples in a huge wooden bowl; Marian sorted raisins and citron at a side table; Dinah stirred some savory mess that cooked. So busy were they that the stealthy entrance of Wilbur was not noticed until his excited face peered over Maud's shoulder. With a startled scream she dropped her chopper: "Go away, you horrid boy! We're too busy to bother with your pranks."

"Indeed, I'm not up to any pranks at all," he began in an aggrieved tone. "I've just seen something that makes me so excited!"

"Don't keep us in suspense!" came in curt accents from the side table. "I've discovered all sorts of odd shaped bundles in the storeroom closet!" he exclaimed impressively. The twins gasped, and Dinah spoke crossly. "And

what was you doin' in dat closet? Children ain't got no call to meddle in what doan concern 'em, nohow!"

But neither of the three was to be put off thus. "How many were there?" asked Marian. "Did you peek in 'em?" queried Maud. Then Marian's sense of honor came to the rescue. "It really doesn't matter," she said. "They are evidently meant to be secrets. Perhaps Santa Claus is concerned in them."

"But," began the boy hesitatingly, "it makes me doubt if Santa Claus really exists to see all these things beforehand. Do you think there is such a person?"

"Well, Wilbur Pennington, of all silly questions! Doesn't he always fill our stockings and bring us a tree? Doesn't he always get the notes we put in the fireplace for him and give us everything we write for? Haven't we been told loads of times about his reindeer and sled and workshop at the north pole and his jolly face and all the rest of it?" These questions were fired at him in a volley by both twins.

"Well, I don't care," he answered doggedly. "The fellows in school laughed at me when I spoke of him the other day, and it does seem queer how he can do all the things he does."

"Go 'way, chile!" ejaculated Dinah. "Dere's lot ob tings dat's past our understandin'. Does we know how de blessed sun kin shine ober de whole country at once? Does we know how de wind blows an' de waves come rollin' widout ceasin'? We needn't care how Santa Claus gets roun' de way he do. I disremember de time when he forgot me Ever since I was a lil' pickaninny befo' de war he's bring me gifts. Old missus used to 'low him to set up de tree in de big mansion an' leave de darkies' gif's 'long wid de white folks'. Go 'way, chile! Doan' you try to make me believe dere ain't no Santa Claus, 'cause dere jest nackerally has to be one." And Dinah stirred violently to ease her injured feelings.

"Of course there is a Santa Claus," said Marian, coming to her rescue. "You see, Wilbur, it's just this way. There is no doubt of the love and care that give such joy to boys and girls at this happy time—the love that gratifies their dearest wishes and takes into account all their efforts to do what is right, even though the results often look like failure."

"It really doesn't matter by what name we call this love. If we're told it is Santa Claus, why, then, we ought to agree to accept the old fellow, with all his delightful traditions and novel ways of doing kindnesses. It's really the spirit of Santa Claus that makes Christmas the happiest day in the whole year. So I, for one, am not going to deny the dear fellow's existence. Come out and explore the snowdrifts till the sun goes down. Maybe we'll discover the north pole."

And the trio reveled in the shining masses until the shadows of darkness swallowed the sunlight, much as their doubts of Santa Claus had been swallowed in the depths of trusting love.

WILBUR TELLS HIS SECRET.

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A fine selection of fancy box goods especially procured for the holiday trade. The goods are the very best, the prices right. Also a complete line of home-made goods taffies etc.

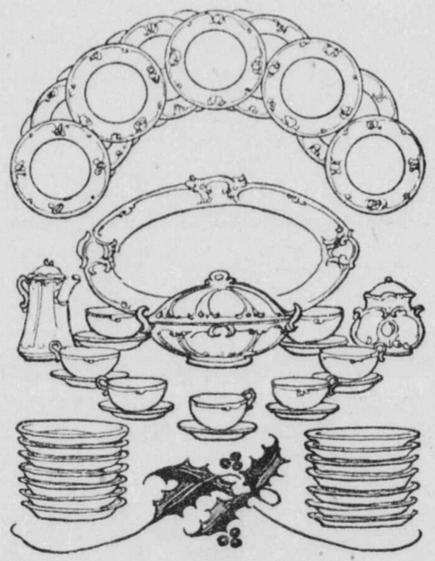


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FANCY GROCERIES

We will have everything in the line of Fruits and Vegetables on hand for the Christmas trade.

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Phone 51.

CHRISTMASTIDE

CHRISTMAS hath a darkness
Brighter than the blazing moon;
Christmas hath a chillness
Warmer than the heart of June;
Christmas hath a beauty
Loveller than the world can show.
—Christina Rossetti.

HEAP on more wood! The wind is chill;
But, let it whistle as it will,
We'll keep our Christmas merry still.
—Walter Scott.

RING out, ye crystal spheres! Once
bless our human ears;
If ye have power to touch our senses so,
And let your silver chime move in melodious time,
And let the bass of heaven's deep organ
blow,
And with your ninefold harmony make up
To the angelic symphony.
—John Milton.

IT is the Christmas time,
And up and down 'twixt heaven and earth
In glorious grief and solemn mirth
The shining angels climb.
—D. M. Mulock Craik.

SHEPHERDS at the grange
Where the Babe was born
Sang with many a change
Christmas carols until morn.
—Henry W. Longfellow.

THE star which they saw in the east
Went before them till it came and
Stood over where the young Child was.
—Matthew.

"MERRY Christmas!" hear them say
As the east is growing lighter,
May the joy of Christmas day
Make your whole year gladder, brighter.
—Margaret Deland.

A GAIN at Christmas did we weave
The holly round the Christmas hearth.
—Alfred Tennyson.

SING the song of great joy that the angels began;
Sing of glory to God and of good will to man.
—John G. Whittier.

THE LEGEND OF THE MISTLETOE.

Why is mistletoe always suspended in our homes? The reason is traced back to an old myth of the Norsemen. The mother of Baldur, the god of all good things, exacted a promise from the vegetable, animal and mineral kingdoms to preserve his life from harm. From some cause, however, she did not make an appeal to the mistletoe. The god of mischief and potentate of the earth, Loki, became jealous of Baldur's great popularity and, fashioning an arrow from a strong branch of mistletoe, gave it to old blind Hodur, showed him how to aim it, and in this way Baldur met death.

However, he was restored to life, but the mistletoe, placed under the care of Friga, was never again to be an instrument of evil till it touched the earth, the empire of Loki. This is why the parasite is, in our homes and churches, always suspended from ceiling and chandelier or in windows. When persons of opposite sexes pass under it they give each other the kiss of peace and love in the full assurance that the epiphyte is no longer an instrument of mischief.

The Taffy Pull

THE best pulled taffy is made with granulated sugar and should be cooked in small batches. To two pounds of sugar allow just enough water to dissolve the sugar. One will find that taffy is better if made in an old fashioned iron or steel skillet than in porcelain, as there is less danger of scorching. Taffy should boil rapidly. In testing use very cold water, dip a teaspoonful from the center, but do not stir the boiling taffy or it will turn to sugar. Have buttered plates to pour the taffy into and grease the hands with butter to handle it. The best pulled taffy turns chalky if kept a few days and is then very delicious if rolled in unsweetened chocolate.

Time—After Christmas

Scene—A Department Store.
Girl Clerk—Mame, where's the poetry books? A lady here wants to exchange a cookbook her husband gave her for a book of poetry.
Nervous Uncle—Here's a toy trumpet my nephew got Christmas. Sure it blows. That's the trouble. Gimme a rubber ball for it.
Floorwalker—They can't keep that old chap home nights by giving him a smoking jacket and slippers. He's brought them back to exchange for a corkscrew, a dress shirt and patent leather shoes.
Miss—Gramma gimme a set of Miss Alcott's improv' books fer girls. I wanna know if I can't exchange 'em fer a silver vanity box.
Bald Man—Here's a pair of military hairbrushes I got.
Father—Some one gave me pink silk pajamas for Christmas. I want to exchange them for something a self respecting man can wear without blushing.
Mamma—My little boy got this set of tools for Christmas. I want to exchange them for a new center table. He sawed the legs off the one I had. Willie, stop your crying.—Puck.

SOLDIERS AND SAILORS CELEBRATE CHRISTMAS

By every American soldier and sailor Christmas day is celebrated with feasting and sports, though the men may be thousands and thousands of miles away from home. Dinner, consisting of turkey, mince pie and all other delicacies, is served. There is also a generous supply of soft drinks. Intoxicants are never permitted in army and navy circles.

Those who wish to attend church in the morning are permitted to do so, although this is not compulsory, as in the British army. It is not always possible for sailors to go to the church around the corner, but religious exercises are conducted by the vessel's chaplain. The afternoon is usually devoted to athletic sports.

It may be that a concert of amateur theatricals will enliven the evening or that the men will receive permission to give a dance. Those who wear Uncle Sam's uniform do not lose their taste for social pleasures and as a rule are capable entertainers.

Even the men of an outpost, encamped far in the interior of some Philippine province, attempt to invest the day with as much of the Christmas spirit as possible unless the country is in an unsettled state and partial war conditions prevail.

The British soldier makes the celebration of Christmas the chief event of the year, and his only regret is that the day does not extend over an entire week.

A CHRISTMAS TREE TABLE.

A favorite idea for dinner entertaining is the Christmas tree table. Tiny fir trees, arranged with Kate Greenaway symmetry in straight lines, are set in a row, one little Christmas tree being placed between every two guests. This is not, however, so successful in the case of a round or oval table as it is where a dinner party for twelve or more is concerned, necessitating a long table. The trees, festooned from one to the other with ropes of tinsel and garlands of silver and golden "rain," give a most festive appearance to the dinner.

Each tiny tree, planted in a red lacquer tub, is hung with minute glistening balls and with bonbons wrapped in bright tin foil paper in different colors, the light from the candles or electric lamps, reflected by the bright decorations, giving the appearance of lamps.

LEGENDS OF CHRISTMAS.

German Folklore Connects Evergreen and Garden of Eden.

In Germany there is a legend that when Eve plucked the fatal apple the leaves shrivelled, the tree changed its nature and became evergreen, bearing witness in all seasons to the fall of man. Only once a year, on the birthday of the Redeemer, it blooms with lights and is laden with gifts of love, and so we have the Christmas tree.

In the Black forest regions in Germany there is a tradition that on each Christmas eve the Saviour comes to earth in the guise of a poor boy and asks alms at the house doors. On that day no beggar is refused food and shelter.

It is said that the popular tradition of the entrance of Santa Claus by means of the chimney arose from the story of Hertha, a goddess of the Norse mythology. When the festival in her honor was celebrated an altar of stones

was erected in the house, and fir branches were piled upon it and set on fire. Through the dense smoke made by the green wood the goddess was supposed to descend and extend her influence according to the petitions of the worshippers.

Some of the Christmas hymns and carols are very ancient and have been in many cases transmitted orally through many generations. In England it is still the custom for men and boys, called the Christmas "waits," to go around on Christmas eve and sing carols.

A Christmas Subterfuge.
Oh, bashful Jack, why did you tuck
The bravery to do it?
And pretty Jill is blushing still,
You know you drove her to it.

'Twas very late and at the gate,
You never would have done it
Had mistletoe not chanced to grow
'Mongst trimmings on her bonnet.

The Reindeer

Upon a starlit night,
The best of horn and hoof,
Eight noble reindeer stood
And stamped upon a roof.

A sudden shot rang out,
A shot that fatal sped,
Hit in a mortal spot—
Down fell the eight deer dead.

Beneath the snow spread roof
A man in ruthless cause
Had told a little boy
There was no Santa Claus.

And after they were killed
Throughout his life's long grind
The little boy saw not
Another of their kind.

Whereof the moral lies:
In sport's fair playing name
Pray let December be
Close season for the game.
—New York Times.

GIFTS FROM HICKORY NUTS.

Hickory nuts and horse chestnuts make quaint little inexpensive toys. Draw features in ink upon a wrinkled hickory nut to form the head of a grandmother doll, to which glue a roll of white cloth for the body. Two short rolls of cloth sewed to the body will make the arms. Dress in a checked gingham frock, white kerchief and apron and a wide ruffled cap, glued to the nut head.

With horse chestnuts, a sharp jackknife, burnt matches and corn silk may be made ducks, chickens, horses and other animals for a toy barnyard. A few cuts to loosen the shell of the nut make feathers and ears, the corn silk, pinned on, is used for tails and manes, and the matches make sturdy, realistic legs for the funny little creatures.

Pop's Christmas.
Christmas comes but once a year,
But it's sure to come.
Some are feeling pretty gay,
Others looking glum.

Some are blowing in the cash;
Others pay by check.
Some will get theirs in the sock,
Others in the neck.

Ma will get a bunch of things;
Brother'll not get much;
Sister will get pretty gifts;
Pop will get—a touch!
—Yonkers Statesman.

A Dainty Holiday Dish.
Scoop out yolks from two hard boiled eggs, add one tablespoonful of butter, half a teaspoonful of anchovy paste, a few drops of lemon juice, half a teaspoonful of white pepper and fill the whites. Coat with liquid aspic jelly and parsley. Place on tomato slices seasoned with olive oil and tarragon vinegar, adding salt. Garnish with chopped aspic and parsley.

TO THE CHRISTMAS SHOPPER:

Dear Madam:

You are a trifle puzzled what to give him for Christmas, aren't you? Men are such matter-of-fact creatures anyhow that they do not seem to enthuse over fanciful things. You want to please him, of course. That is the whole spirit of Christmas gifts.

Let us solve your problem for you in a manner that will prove satisfactory to you and is bound to please him. We have made a study for years as to just what men want and should have. This is truly "a man's store." We show nothing here but practical, fashionable and suitable things that he wants. It is not unlikely that we know the very man you want to choose for and we can tell what he would most desire were he doing the choosing for his own taste and becomingness.

Here you can choose with greatest confidence as to correctness of styles and comfort of fit from the handsomest variety of shirts ever brought to this city. There are really striking effects in color combining and pattern designing in all the very newest texture effects, and with every needed appointment to harmonize.

It avoids the unsightly spot on front of neck.



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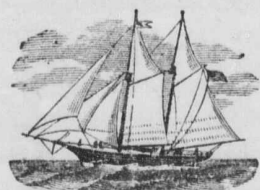


Offers you the compliments of the season of holidays and calls your attention to the many attractions he offers to Holiday Makers at his snug caravansary in the far East of Delta, where there are none to molest them or make them afraid. Here you may pass a pleasant hour, or more if you choose, and get the

BEST OF CHRISTMAS CHEER

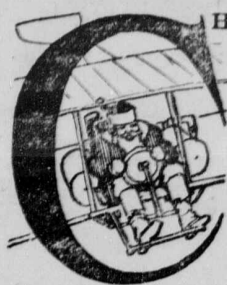


Lots of room for everybody and everything that you wish to eat or drink of the best quality. Try our goods, wines, liquors and beer both bottled and on draft. You will find Music and Sunshine in all weathers if you call at



THE HARBOR

A REAL PRESENT FOR CHRISTMAS



CHRISTMAS DAY had dawned as clear and sparkling as all such days should. To be sure, in the sunny southland there was no snow, and the children had to content themselves with a visit from Santa Claus in a very up to date aeroplane, but this did not matter. Even the humble cabin home of Thomas Jefferson had not been passed by, and the delighted faces of the little colored children testified that the dear saint's gifts had exceeded their wildest expectations.

Now came the most important question of the day. Everybody knows that Christmas dinner is very different from any other meal and must be planned for accordingly. But it happened that these small brothers and sisters of Thomas Jefferson, who was not very big himself, must be left to his care today, while his mammy went to the big house and helped get ready for the company. Thomas Jefferson was allowed to go along with his mammy, for he was to bring back a basket filled with dinner for himself and the others. So he walked with her very happily.

At the house pretty Miss Clarissa saw that the basket was filled.

Thomas Jefferson fairly staggered under the weight of his basket when he at last turned off to the woods. As he went he heard Miss Clarissa's sweet voice ring out in a Christmas carol and looking back, caught sight of her seated at the piano beneath a great bunch of holly and mistletoe. These were the words he heard her sing: "And pray a glad some Christmas for all good Christian men!"

It was an old carol, and Thomas Jefferson had never given much thought to the meaning of it before, but now as he walked along with so many good things the little fellow felt so grateful that he longed to share his blessings with some one less fortunate. The woods seemed deserted, however, and Thomas Jefferson reached his cabin without meeting any one.

The children crowded about him eagerly, and all could hardly wait until he had opened the basket, spread the cloth and dished the dinner. Thomas Jefferson was most particular as to how he did this. Each plate must contain an exact share of the good things. Just so much turkey, just so much sauce, just so many vegetables. All were beginning with great enjoyment when a knock came at the door.

"I'll see who 'tis," said Thomas Jefferson. "You chillen just go right along wid yo' dinner."

It was a very ragged boy that stood in the doorway of the kitchen. Miserably poor and hungry he looked, and Thomas Jefferson's heart went out to him.

"If you would please give me a bit to eat," he said. "I will be very grateful. I have come a long way and have still a good way to go."

Thomas Jefferson hesitated. His mammy did not approve of giving to tramps. He had no right to give her food away. Then he thought of the dinner on his plate. That was his own without any doubt. He returned to the table, the words of the carol still ringing in his head. The children were too



MISS CLARISSA SAW THAT THE BASKET WAS FILLED.

busy to notice that he took the plate from the table and returned with it empty. Then he set about helping the pudding. When one is very hungry and has one's mouth set for turkey and substantial good things, even delicious plum pudding does not quite satisfy. But Thomas Jefferson, remembering the carol, tried to imagine that he felt quite full. He did feel very glad to have helped some one on this glad day and so played with the new games all afternoon with a right good will.

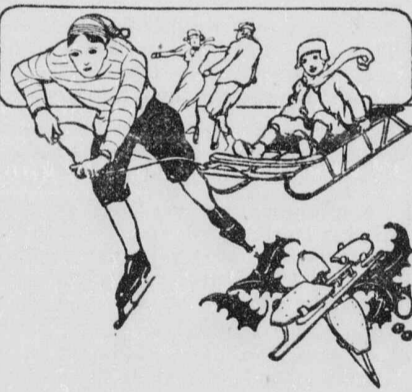
But the amount of corn bread and bacon he devoured at supper time made his mammy exclaim, "Well, it do beat all, Thomas Jefferson, how much boys can eat after all that Christmas dinner!"

BEGINNING SATURDAY DEC. 20

I will begin closing out my entire stock of trimmed hats at less than cost. Everything goes at a tremendous sacrifice, in order to make room for my big spring stock. We have some beautiful evening and breakfast caps, many corsage bouquets, handsome plumes, and novel and hand-made gifts at extremely low prices.

MRS. PLUMB'S
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We sell Hardware, Stoves, Ranges and Cutlery and have some attractions for the Holiday Shopper.



Chafing Dishes, Carving sets, Aluminum and Nickel ware and table Silverware. When looking for your gifts remember

NICHOLAS
Hardware Company

RECIPES FOR THREE DISHES VERY POPULAR AT CHRISTMAS TIME

WHAT is Christmas without a plum pudding and a mince pie? These dishes will be found on the table at every family reunion, at every big function in our cities and towns, at the little cottage on the hill where mother and father and their two little children are dining alone and, in fact, everywhere. The following recipes have been tried and are excellent:

Plum Pudding.—One pound of butter, one pound of suet, freed from strings and chopped fine; one pound of sugar, two and one-half pounds of flour, two pounds of raisins, seeded, chopped and dredged with flour; two pounds of currants, picked over carefully after they are washed; one pound of citron (shred fine), twelve eggs, whites and yolks beaten separately; one pint of milk, one cupful of brandy, one-quarter ounce of cloves, one-quarter ounce of mace, two grated nutmegs.

Cream the butter and sugar; beat in the yolks when you have whipped them smooth and light; next put in the milk, then the flour, alternately with the beaten whites; then the brandy and spice; lastly the fruit well dredged with flour. Mix all thoroughly. Wrap your pudding cloth in hot water, flour well inside, pour in the mixture and boil five hours.

Mince Pie.—Two pounds of lean fresh beef, boiled, and when cold chopped fine; one pound of beef suet, cleared of strings and minced to powder; five pounds of apples, pared and chopped; two pounds of raisins, seeded and chopped; one pound of sultana raisins, washed and picked over; two pounds of currants, washed and carefully picked over; three-quarters of a pound of citron, cut up fine; two tablespoonfuls of cinnamon, one teaspoonful of powdered nutmeg, two tablespoonfuls of mace, one tablespoonful of cloves, one tablespoonful of allspice, one tablespoonful of fine salt, two and one-half pounds of brown sugar, one quart of brown sherry and one pint of best brandy.

Keep in stone jars tied over with double covers. Add a little more liquor (if it should dry out) when you make a batch of pies. Let the mixture stand at least twenty-four hours after it is made before it is used.

Lay strips of pastry notched with a jagging iron in crossbar pattern upon the pie instead of a top crust.

Oyster Pie.—Make a rich puff paste; roll out twice as thick as for a fruit pie for the top crust, about the ordinary thickness for the lower. Line a pudding dish with the thinner and fill with crusts of dry bread or light crackers. Some use a folded towel to fill the interior of the pie, but the above expedient is preferable. Butter the edges of the dish, that you may be able to lift the upper crust without breaking. Cover the mock pie with the thick crust, ornamented heavily at the edge that it may lie the more quietly, and bake. Cook the oysters as for a stew, only heating into them at the last two eggs and thickening with a spoonful of fine cracker crumbs. They should stew but five minutes, and time them so that the paste will be baked just in season to receive them. Lift the top crust, pour in the smoking hot oysters and send up hot.

SEASON IN THE SOUTH.

For many reasons the Christmas season is especially enjoyable in the south. New Englanders, following Puritan initiative, make much of Thanksgiving, but the resident of Dixieland celebrates Christmas with all his might and main.

Because of the severity of weather, earth's deep carpet of snow, ironbound game laws or other reasons hunting is

more or less restricted in the north at this time. But there are rare joys for the game seeker in all that great sweep of country from Virginia to Texas. Fox hunting, quail and duck shooting and even the more prosaic rabbit chase are indulged in to the heart's content. It is the most typical of southern winter sports, however, that stirs the blood like a draft of wine when "Merry Christmas" is in the air.

Nights spent in chase of the possum or the coon, snappy days in the forests after deer or wild turkey, expeditions in canebreaks after bear—these make life worth living for the man who hunts for the love of hunting and warms to the local flavor and traditions of the south.

An Old Christmas Carol.
And all the bells on earth shall ring
On Christmas day, on Christmas day;
And all the bells on earth shall ring
On Christmas day in the morning.

And all the angels in heaven shall sing
On Christmas day, on Christmas day;
And all the angels in heaven shall sing
On Christmas day in the morning.

And all the souls on earth shall sing
On Christmas day, on Christmas day;
And all the souls on earth shall sing
On Christmas day in the morning.

Then let us all rejoice again
On Christmas day, on Christmas day;
Then let us all rejoice again
On Christmas day in the morning.

Wrapping the Present.
Use a heavy brown paper to wrap the Christmas box and a stout, strong cord, taking care that the ends are not cut too closely, making it possible for the knot to become unfastened.

The Christmas Table

SO many table favors of little huts and houses are to be had nowadays that it is not difficult to carry out the idea of a table to represent Christmas in an old fashioned village. This is, of course, only possible where a long table is concerned and sufficient space is available to group the set pieces effectively.

Where the dinner table is for a dozen or more covers, however, this can be arranged to make a very novel scheme.

The first investment is that of a sufficient number of little snowbound cottages. Some of these can be altered easily enough so as to look a little different one from the other. In front of one a white pencil stuck in whitened cork—diamond powdered—can, with a little ingenuity, be made to represent a signboard to face the coaching inn.

An advertisement in a paper frame will make a capital sign, sprinkled with "rime" to give the same effect of winter as the rest.

A sheet of looking glass for village pond and two or three tiny toy ducks should occupy the center of the table. Among the many set piece cracker decorations it is easy, too, to pick up lanterns to hold Christmas candles, doves, farm wagons and carts laden with crackers, which will add to the realism of the pantomime scene.

Follies

Some men skate where the ice is thin;
Some rock the boat on summer days;
Some cannot swim, but jump right in.
Oh, there are many, many ways
By which men quit this vale of tears
And go to meet untimely doom!
Unloaded guns for years and years
Have cut off men in life's full bloom.

A few men thaw out dynamite
In ovens and are heard no more.
A gas leak with a candle light
Still others seek, and life is o'er,
While others, groping in the dark
For something that will cure a cold,
Drink acid, and life's gentle spark
Goes out before it's very old.

All these are tricks that folly breeds,
And repetition dulls them not;
Men still perform such silly deeds
And quit this bright and festive spot.
But there's one other bids us pause,
It ends full many a worthy's days—
Some men while playing Santa Claus
Still let their whiskers and a blaze.

"Santa Claus'll Get Us."



CHRISTMAS SERVICES IN THE CHURCHES

SWEDISH MISSION CHURCH
 "Julotta" Christmas morning at 5:30 o'clock. Singing by the choir. Every body is welcome. At 7 p. m. the Sunday school will hold its entertainment.

SWEDISH LUTHERAN CHURCH
 Rev. C. A. Lund of Escanaba will preach Sunday evening. Thursday morning early Christmas services will be held at 5:30 a. m. The annual children's service will be held at 7:30 p. m.

ALL SAINTS' CHURCH
 There will be three masses on Christmas morning, beginning at 7:30, 8:30 and 10:30 respectively. Special music will be furnished for the services. The church has been handsomely decorated, and the "Christmas crib" admired so much last year will be a special feature.

ALICE MEMORIAL METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
 Church and parsonage at the corner of Wisconsin Ave. and 12th St. Frank M. Field, minister.

Preaching service at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The pastor will preach a sermon to the children and young people Sunday morning on "Christmas Gifts," and in the evening the choir will give a sacred concert, rendering the Christmas cantata, "The Adoration." Sunday school 11:45. Epworth League, 6:30.

Christmas exercises Thursday evening, December 25, instead of Wednesday evening as previously announced. Subject, "White Gifts for the King."

DIED.
 Carl Thorell, who for more than than twelve years has suffered from the most insidious of diseases passed away on Wednesday, December 10, at 8:45 p. m. He was born in Manistique February 20, 1887, and came to Gladstone seven years since. Besides his sorrowing parents, Mr. and Mrs. August Thorell, and one sister, he left relatives in Manistique and in the west. The funeral was held from the home last Friday the Rev. Isaac Hoyem officiating.

THE POOR CARRIER!
 Several changes have been made in the parcel post regulations which will be of vital interest to those who use the mail to any extent. On and after January 1, 1914, the limit of weight of parcels for fourth class mail delivery within the first and second zones will be increased from 20 to 50 pounds and in the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth zones from 11 to 20 pounds.

NO CHANGE OF SPOTS
 The press and the public have been good to the President. They have uniformly, of all political creeds, given him credit for ability and good intentions and have hoped that the democrat's program would not bring trouble to the country.

None has tried to start a panic and all have escaped the gallows; but it is beyond a reasonable doubt that business, generally, is not what it was and is daily stagnating. There will doubtless be many opinions as to the causes of the depression in trade and manufacturing, but the party of Lincoln and McKinley will have no more love for free trade than it had under other democratic administrations.

Radium.
 Only about one-third of a grain of radium is produced from a ton of ore.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Let us supply your table for the Christmas feast.

- Celery and Lettuce
- Cucumbers and Radishes
- Cranberries
- Fancy Apples
- Grapes
- Oranges
- Bananas
- Fancy Mixed Nuts
- Pecans and Filberts
- Washed Figs
- Stuffed Dates
- Layer Raisins
- Bon Bons
- Fancy Wafers

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS CANDIES PER LB. 10C

ANDREW MARSHALL
 Phone 164

CARD OF THANKS
 We the undersigned want to express through the columns of this paper our thanks to those who, during the long sickness and death of our beloved son Carl, have shown their sympathy and assisted us in our trials. We also want to express our heart-felt thanks to our many known and unknown friends throughout the city for the financial aid they have given. Especially do we express our gratitude for the assistance of the Revs. Isaac Hoyem and K. M. Holmberg.
 MR. AND MRS. AUGUST THORELL.
 AND DAUGHTER ANNA.

TOKENS OF HOLIDAYS VISIBLE IN GLADSTONE

Fire Chief Gauhin has received the annual warning from headquarters to be vigilant and apprehend any Santa Claus whom he catches trimming candles with cotton whiskers on his benevolent countenance. "People are not taking the risks they were some years ago" says the chief. "Then Christmas was as dangerous as Fourth of July. But now, if you will look through the stores, you will see that they use safe electrical display, and so far as possible 'avoid dangerous draperies and trimmings'."

The Cleveland Cliffs company has been using spare time to effect repairs on the furnace road, which has been so long forgotten of the city council. Brick torn out of portions of the buildings under repairs has been used for a foundation. If the supply holds out, it may not make so much difference to this city whether the county road law is adopted or not.

The city council met Monday, and put various matters through the process of enactment. Several bills, connected with smallpox, the iron poles countermanded when the "white way" plan fell through, and the question of repairing and painting the flagpole were talked over. The water board was recommended to place a light at Dakota and Fourteenth.

If you don't feel well you won't enjoy Christmas. Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion is nature's Laxative, and with the addition of other valuable remedies it makes it possible for us to guarantee it to give entire satisfaction or money back. Only at the Rexall Store. **STEWART'S PHARMACY.**

"I have seen window displays in many great cities," said a lady on Delta avenue this week, "but I have never seen one more attractive and tasteful than this." You can pick out the display for yourself. It is needless to say that the decorator was not a mere man.

If the advance consignments of fruits, meats and other things are an index it ought to be a Merry Christmas in Gladstone.

DON'T Be Deceived

Go out of Gladstone for anything you need. Our dealers have bigger stocks, a larger variety and make lower prices than those outside of the city. Don't

The council on Monday declared a vacancy existing in the office of supervisor of the first ward, occasioned by the removal of R. W. Nebel, and kept the dignity in the family by appointing George Nebel to the position. Supervisor Nebel sat with the board Wednesday.

16 inch Maple and Birch millwood \$1.90 a single cord, \$5.25 a full cord Hemlock, \$1.25 single and \$3.00 full cord; delivered to any part of the city. Call up C. W. Davis, Phone 7.

Following the close for the holidays, the cooperage and veneer mills will undergo general repairs, resuming to air cut in about three weeks. The shingle mill will shortly finish its season's cut and lay up for the winter.

If you don't believe you get more for your money at LaBar & Neville's than elsewhere, come in and they will prove it to you.

There was an excellent attendance at the supper and bazaar of M. E. ladies Wednesday evening, and many square meals and other satisfying items of merchandise were disposed of. The receipts amounted to \$140.

Many men have left the logging camps because of the beautiful weather that lasted so long. Three months of real winter is needed in the interest of business of all kinds. Do we get it?

Christmas rush is beginning at the postoffice. Mail your presents now, if you wish the postoffice force to have a merry Christmas. After Monday the mails will be congested, and deliveries uncertain, especially in large cities.

Our prices will sell every gift we have in stock. You're invited to be the owner of one at LaBar & Neville's.

The quarantine established on all public assemblies in Manistique has been lifted by the board of health in that city, the situation having greatly improved.

The board of county commissioners will meet Monday to open bids for the work to be done on the Manistique road, as advertised in The Delta.

One Delta avenue man says business is better than last year by half. This is the way it should be with all, but there are exceptions to every rule.

Our Language.
 "He's the coming man."
 "Yes. He's one of the best fellows going."--Exchange.

Personals

Announcement has been made of the coming wedding of Miss Emily Magnusson, one of the popular young ladies of the Alton settlement, to John Olson, a Soo Line employe of Gladstone and well and favorably known here. The wedding is to take place at the home of the mother of the bride to be, on Saturday, December 20th. The wedding reception will be held in the evening at eight o'clock in the Alton Grange hall.—Rapid River News.

Andrew Stevenson has a curiosity in the shape of a tungsten lamp. In some manner the heat of the lamp volatilized the copper supports, so that the bottom of the bulb is plated with the red metal and shines like a mirror, while the top is greenish. The lamp will still burn feebly when the current is turned on. C. E. Nebel has one which has a similar appearance, but the filament is destroyed.

The discount you get on dolls and toys at LaBar & Neville's gives you your choice at practically wholesale prices.

Miss Jessie Dunsmore, who has been spending a long vacation at home, returns to Manistique December 23. As there was a good deal of time lost through their closing the schools will be reopened before New Year's.

H. E. Hite has a machine now that will enable him to do tattooing for anyone who wishes to be decorated with suitable emblems. However, its main purpose is for making the cutouts so popular in decorations now. It is an electric needle, making several hundred punctures a minute.

Victor Mallongree has resigned his position at the Model to take a position as agent for the Prudential Life. Al Hebbard is taking his place.

"Fade-Away" Foam for pearly teeth. Chief Gauhin has appointed James E. Cook pipeman at the fire hall, pending the meeting of the water board. Mr. Cook, late of the United States field artillery, arrived a couple of months ago in this city, where he has relatives. He spent the year past on the Texan frontier.

R. W. Nebel was in the city from Saturday to Tuesday, on business connected with the Butcher's creek drain in Escanaba. The Escanaba city council paid the claim of Nebel & Sons on that contract, amounting to \$680.37.

Fill your bin with coal before the cold weather comes. Anthracite, soft and Pocahontas.
 C. W. DAVIS, Phone 7.

The Dorcas society had a prosperous afternoon at LaBar & Neville's Tuesday and disposed of all their edibles. It was a busy time and music lent its aid. The piano was furnished by the Segerstein Music Company.

The Manistique band will give a dance Friday evening December 26th; music will be furnished by the theatre orchestra of ten pieces assisted by Prof. Chas. Olson of Gladstone.—Manistique Record

Justice Rogers on Tuesday sentenced Joseph Jarvis and Julia Monarch, notorious characters about town, to spend the holidays with Sheriff Curran at his boarding place. They have long been a thorn in the side of the authorities.

Mrs. Laura L. Weber, of Gladstone and E. W. Hubbard, a traveling salesman, were married Tuesday afternoon by Justice McEwen. The couple will make their future home in Gladstone.—Escanaba Mirror

See the new pool table for only \$2.00. Just the thing for the little folks to play on at STEWART'S PHARMACY.

Miss Sadie Anderson returned Friday morning from Chicago, where she has been studying to spend vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Anderson.

Lawrence Connahan, Albert and Renben Latimer, Clyde Gelzer and W. J. Craner went out rabbit hunting Thursday. They will probably buy their Sunday meat.

Mrs. William Busch of Chicago visited her sister Mrs. Lafayette Rawson this week, returning home Wednesday. They are sole survivors of the brothers and sisters of the late A. G. Crose, whose funeral was held Sunday.

Don't you want some storm sash? They will keep you comfortable and save fuel.
 C. W. DAVIS, Phone 7.

A summons was received this morning for Herman W. Habermann, drawn to sit on the federal jury at the Soo January 13. Unfortunately he will not be there.

Charles Fox has taken a position at LaBar & Neville's, succeeding Gust Delhin, who leaves after the first of the year to attend a college of pharmacy.

Swan Widar returned last Thursday from Thief River Falls to spend the holidays.

Miss Helen McKenzie, who has been quite ill, was this week removed to her sister's home in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. William Blazier are spending a couple of weeks in Menominee.

You miss it when you do not take advantage of the big discounts on all holiday goods at LaBar & Neville's.

A. B. Cassidy was in Escanaba Monday on business.

Mrs. William Blake left Thursday night for Minneapolis to spend a few days.

Louis J. Smith leaves Monday for Rockford, Ill. to spend the holidays with Mrs. Smith.

Charles Olson is in Minneapolis on three days' business.

Road Commissioner Johnson and Engineer Mason went out to Cornell Friday to look over the road.

A daughter was born Monday to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Leroux.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Rousseau leave Saturday for Germfask to spend the holidays.

Mayor Perry is convalescing and expected soon to return home.

"Fade-Away" Foam for pearly teeth.

Noticing a number of excited citizens tearing out the front of P. W. Peterson's salon des boires, The Delta investigated and learned that Pete was taking down his plate glass so that it might be safe during the holiday festivities. Gormsen did the work, assisted by Oscar Olson.

Miss Edith F. Salter, teacher of mathematics, has resigned her position to accept one with an advanced salary at Iron Mountain; she leaves Saturday for her home in Traverse City.

IS-OL-DE perfume, the everlasting odor.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Giese have arrived from Menominee for a two weeks' vacation.

Principal M. E. Wheatley leaves Saturday morning for his home, of that ilk.

Phil Goldstein returns this Friday evening to Minneapolis, having been called there on business.

Miss Minnie Winter returns Saturday to Garden to spend the holidays there.

P. R. Legg, county commissioner of schools and unofficial weather observer has decided the question as to the precedents. "This is the mildest December-we have had since 1871" says Mr. Legg. "and if signs do not fail, we will have an unusually mild winter."

Among the teachers who leave Friday or Saturday to spend the holidays at their homes, Miss Irene Reiser will go to Cadillac, Miss Ella Johnson to Ishpeming, Miss Irene Stolpe to Marquette, Miss E. M. Beckerleg to Ishpeming, Miss Virginia Cardinal to Iron Mountain, and Miss M. E. Hangstafer to Big Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Webb and Miss George Shining will be down from Marquette next week to spend Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Shining.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry O'Connell of Milwaukee visited her sister Mrs. Glenn W. Jackson Tuesday and Wednesday. Mr. O'Connell is a fog horn inspector in the lighthouse service.

F. H. VanCleve was in the city Wednesday for a short time, his first visit to Gladstone in many months. Time was when his visits were more frequent; but he is always welcome.

LaBar & Neville's prices on cut glass, with the discount, is appreciated by the people who know from the amount sold.

Mrs. I. N. Bushong left Wednesday for Evanston, returning Friday with Miss Margaret Bushong, who will spend Christmas here.

Mrs. E. S. Eaton, who underwent an operation at Hancock this week, is recovering well. Mr. Eaton returned Friday morning.

The high school faculty entertained Friday evening at 6:30 o'clock dinner at Hotel Menominee in honor of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Giese. The guests present included the Misses Eloise S. Bradshaw, Nathalia B. Souther, Agnes O. Cady, A. L. Wogsner, H. T. Inglis, A. B. Carmichael, Francis Durbow, Frances Radford and Julia Desmond.—Menominee Herald-Leader.

H. J. Neville has been in the city all week, and will smile upon Gladstone until the holidays are over.

Postmaster Laing is installing a grate in the postoffice to separate the mail order and registry department from the main body of the office.

Miss Harriet Goldstein returns this morning from Minneapolis to spend the holiday at home.

Miss Hazel Laing arrived Friday evening from Milwaukee Downer to enjoy the Christmas vacation at home.

On Saturday Dec. 20 will be Slaughter day for toys at STEWART'S PHARMACY.

The Music Club met for its winter holiday on Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. W. W. Gasser, the members each bringing an invited guest.

Miss Edith Jackson came home for the holidays from Detroit last Saturday.

FREE

One of those beautiful large Weather Chart Calendars. Kindly ask for it. We want you to have it.

We are closing out our big stock of toys. You can have them at practically your own price! It don't make any difference what you want; look our large stock over before you buy.



We sell sewing machine supplies, needles, bobbins, belts, shuttles, needles 4 for 10 cents and have them assorted to suit you or else in tubes assorted as they come.

STEWART'S PHARMACY

CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS FROM A MAN'S STORE

Look over this list; you will see many things in it that he would like. His appreciation of your gift will be greatly enhanced by the presence of The Model label. A gift purchased just where would have gotten it himself. Your gift is sure to please him if you get it here. **WE KNOW WHAT MEN LIKE.** You will find us glad to help you make your selection.

HAND LUGGAGE
 Your judgment will be unerring should you give him a fine suit case or handbag for Christmas. We have an especially large line to choose from at **\$3.50 TO \$6.50**

A CAP
 The styles and colors that the men like. Prices from **50c TO \$1.50**

Fur Caps from \$1.50 TO \$10.00

A HAT
 Makes a very acceptable gift. **\$1.00 TO \$3.00**

CRAVATS
 We have a very line from **25c TO \$2.50**

A SMOKING JACKET
 "Slick" to slip into when he comes home from work whither he smokes or not. One will save his coat too.
\$3.50 TO \$6.50

A SWEATER COAT
 Even if he has one he will be to have another.
\$1.50 TO \$9.00

A NICE BATHROBE
 Comfortably handy and mighty useful. It will always remind him pleasantly of you. We have an excellent line at **\$3.50 TO \$5.50**

KID GLOVES
\$1.00 TO \$2.00

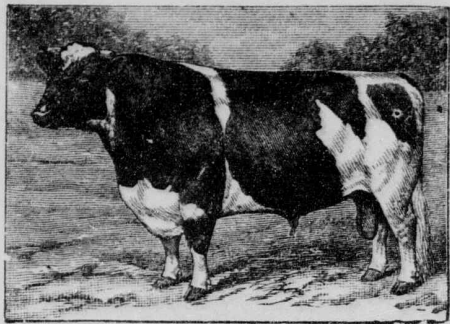


If you want to make doubly sure of his complete and lasting satisfaction and appreciation get him a **SUIT OR OVERCOAT**
SUITS FROM \$12.50 TO \$30.00, OVER COATS \$16.00 TO \$25.00

THE MODEL

THE CHRISTMAS FEAST

You can best provide from our Holiday Stock. We have for this great occasion choice meats of every kind BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, LAMB.



YOUNG TURKEYS, DUCKS, GEESE and CHICKENS.



Delicatessen in great variety. Sausage of all kinds, Cheese, Pickles, sauces and canned goods.

If you fail to find what you want elsewhere come to the shop of

OLSON AND ANDERSON

No one will go away dissatisfied. Every taste and every purse shall be suited. We have scoured both city and country to gather the means to give our customers.



A MERRY CHRISTMAS

Phone 9

DO YOUR CHRISTMAS BUYING CHEERFULLY; IT'S GOOD EXERCISE

CHRISTMAS shopping is filled with bustle, excitement, pleasure and good exercise. Whoever has not tasted these things has yet to experience all of the joys of Christmas.

It is true every shopper, once arrived home, vows Christmas is a nuisance; that it is the part of wisdom to have it only once a year; that next Christmas some younger member of the family must take upon herself the onerous, fatiguing, brain wrecking, nerve straining work. But no one who hears this declaration takes it for more than its value—which is infinitesimal—for when the next Christmas puts in its appearance and shops and stores and streets are once more alive with hurrying humanity and good natured crowds the shopper who voted it "killing" this year will plunge into the excitement as of old, with greater enjoyment than ever.

It is true the elbowing of one's way through crowds, the long waits in the stores, the standing in cars almost bursting with their load of human beings and the despairing delays of these selfsame cars are apt to leave very little balance on one's account of cheerfulness. In spite of these hindrances, however, lies the true satisfaction, if not real pleasure, of having purchased for this one or that some little surprise which has been longed for, but never expected.

For mental attitude and for a hint from the athletic teachers the wise woman will go into the work of Christmas shopping with the exhilarated feeling rightfully attached to any form of pleasant and exciting exercise. The cultivation of this spirit will make the crowds, the discomforts and the inevitable disappointments of the annual gift purchasing experience no more worth fretting over or noticing than the varied experiences of the athletic field or gymnasium, and it will bring the aforementioned wise woman up to Christmas day in the most enviable and desirable physical condition she could fancy or imagine, for everything depends upon the manner in which the feminine shopper attacks the Christmas situation, and a well conducted round of Christmas shopping provides as much fun as the merriest game of basketball or tennis and stirs up and strengthens neglected muscles just as well.

HOW WE GOT OUR CHRISTMAS HYMNS.

Many popular Christmas hymns have a most interesting history. Those who have heard the waits and carolers sing "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing," on Christmas eve will be astonished to know that many years ago it was rendered "Hark, How All the Welkin Kings!" and was sung to the tune of "See, the Conquering Hero Comes." When this former wording was adopted in the new hymn book of the "Hymns Ancient and Modern," there was a great storm of criticism from those who prefer the modern version. The hymn was written by Charles Wesley.

The author of "Christians, Awake; Salute the Happy Morn!" was John Byrom, Manchester's famous man of letters, who was born at Kersal in 1691.

Byrom had several children, but like many another father, there was a favorite. This child was a little girl named Dolly. A few days previous to Christmas Mr. Byrom, after having a romp with the favorite, Dolly, promised to write her something nice for Christmas morning. On the morning of the great day, when she sat down to breakfast, she found on her plate an envelope, addressed to her in her father's handwriting. It was the first thing she opened, and, to her great delight, it proved to be a Christmas carol addressed to her, and to her alone.

Another very popular Christmas hymn is that entitled "As With Gladness Men of Old." It is remarkable that this cheerful hymn was written at a time of great depression. The author, William Chatterton Dix, who died in 1900, had been seriously ill for a long time, and he was feeling disconsolate and miserable.

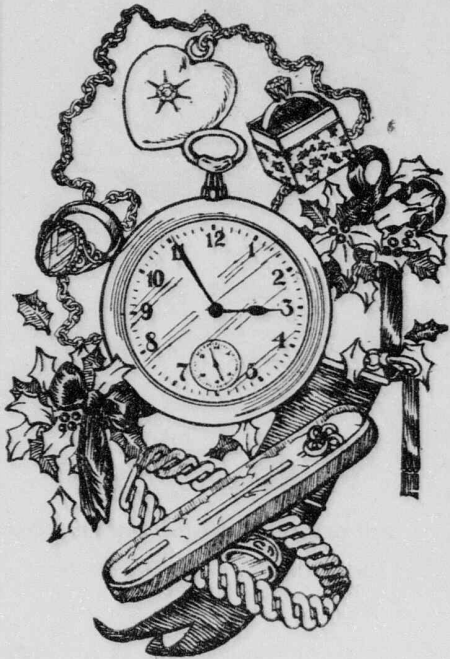
One evening, after he had been some weeks in bed, he felt a great deal better, and while in this improved state he conceived the idea of writing a Christmas hymn, and as a result of this we get "As With Gladness Men of Old."

"Once In Royal David's City" is the most popular Christmas hymn for children. It was written by Mrs. Alexander, who also wrote those famous hymns, "There Is a Green Hill Far Away" and "We Are but Little Children Weak."

Welcome Christmas, Now thrice welcome, Christmas, Which brings us good cheer, Mince pies and plum porridge, Good ale and strong beer, With pig, goose and capon, The best that may be, So well doth the weather And stomachs agree. —Old Song.

The Merry Season in Eden, Adam sighed, "If we could only stave off clothes till after Christmas, so she can't give me a necktie," he muttered.

When you are ready to buy your Xmas gifts for your friends and sweetheart in the jewelry line come in and look our stock over. Our Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Diamonds, Silverware and Fountain Pens and in many other things every article; reliable and strictly guaranteed as represented.



Prices Right

CHAS. ERICKSON
JEWELER

MERRY CHRISTMAS



To all and a cordial invitation to everybody to visit me during the Holiday weeks. I have made all arrangements for Christmas cheer and you may be sure of a welcome and the seasonable specialties. Everything you can ask for to drink Holiday Healths may be found at the
THE MIDWAY
where we will be waiting for you with the feast ready.

MAGNUS ANDERSON



MADONNA
F. T. GROSSE

A Yuletide Tragedy

WHEN Josiah Gibbs found that his wife "had it in for him," as he called it, and had bought him a box of cigars for his Christmas present he grew wise and, with apparent sorrow, said to her:

"Now, isn't it too bad, my love? I discovered that cigar smoking was becoming so injurious to me that I have quit it and have to content myself with a few whiffs now and then on my pipe with mild tobacco. Now, isn't it too bad?"

"I'm so sorry, dear," said Josiah Gibbs' wife. "But your friends will enjoy them, and I am sure that will please you."

Gibbs smiled grimly and, as his wife departed, winked knowingly at himself in the looking glass. And when he saw his friend Joe Spicer he told him how he had escaped his wife's Christmas cigars—Joe Spicer, the best judge of a good cigar that ever bit off the end of a two-for-a-half. And Joe smiled grimly too.

But every time Joe Spicer called at Gibbs', which was often—he was an old friend of Gibbs—he smoked one or more of Josiah's wife's Christmas cigars.

"Gallant and diplomatic of you, old man!" Gibbs would say to Spicer on opportunity and smile his knowing smile. And Joe would smile his.

And by and by the cigars were all smoked by Spicer, and Gibbs' wife was led to say to Gibbs:

"It's just a perfect shame, Josiah, that you couldn't take any pleasure in those cigars and that your friend Spicer should have had them all."

At which Josiah smiled his knowing smile and said:

"Oh, well, my love, never mind. Joe seemed to enjoy them."

"Yes, indeed!" said Josiah's wife. "Why shouldn't he?"

Which made Josiah smile more and more and almost chuckle. But he said nothing.

"Yes, indeed," repeated Mrs. Gibbs. "Why shouldn't he? You know, Josiah, you told me that a woman should never choose cigars for a Christmas present to her husband, as a woman knows nothing about their quality, so I asked Joe Spicer, having heard you say often what an excellent judge of a cigar he was, to select a box for me—the best he could get—and he did, and!"

Josiah Gibbs had instant business down at the office, where he tore his hair and flung his pipe and tobacco out of the window. And he passed Joe Spicer without bowing and without his knowing smile. But Joe still wore his. —Browning's Magazine.

Puzzle in Chronology.
The profound truth that tomorrow never comes and yesterday, although it is always passing, has never been with us, has led a puzzled thinker to the conclusion, "Although yesterday today was tomorrow and tomorrow today will be yesterday, nevertheless yesterday tomorrow would be the day after tomorrow, because today would be tomorrow yesterday, and tomorrow will be today tomorrow or would have been the day after tomorrow yesterday."

In Perplexity.
"Josiah," exclaimed the anxious mother, "I wish you'd come here!"
"What's the trouble?"
"I don't know whether Gwendolyn is having a spasm or practicing one of these new dances."—Washington Star.

Some Riddles For the Fireside Christmas Night

Which are the most contented birds? Answer—Crows, because they never complain without cause.

What is the difference between a spendthrift and a pillow? Answer—One is hard up and the other soft down.

What animal took the most luggage into the ark and what the least? Answer—The elephant, who had his trunk, while the fox and the rooster had only a brush and comb between them.

When is a candle in a passion? Answer—When it is put out or flares up.

When has a man four hands? Answer—When he doubles his fists.

Why is a wig like a lie? Answer—Because it's a false hood.

Why mustn't you call an owl a quail? Answer—Because you would be making game of him.

Why did the elderberry whine? Answer—Because he didn't get lemon aid.

CHRISTMAS IN GERMANY.

While there are few civilized countries in which the plan of giving presents at Christmas time is not almost universal nowadays, this was not always the case. Indeed, the world has acquired many of the customs now in vogue at this period of the year from the Germans, who pay more attention to Christmas than the people of any other nation.

It is to them perhaps that we owe the inauguration of the gift giving as well as the beautiful institution of the Christmas tree. The presents equally with the tree have been popular among the Germans from medieval times. With the introduction of German customs (chief among which was the sparkling Christmas tree) into Great Britain at the time of Queen Victoria's marriage with the German Prince Albert in the middle of the nineteenth century the practice of general Christmas giving doubtless began among English speaking people.

The Ever Lucky Boy.
THE Christmas tree all summer long
Is growin' in the wood,
But only—so my teacher says—
For children that are good.

Our grocerman he brings it round
An' leaves it at the door,
My father carries it inside
An' plants it in the floor.

An' I can help if I don't tease
At stringin' it with stuff,
But I can't eat the popcorn much
Or there won't be enough.

Nor bite the candles yeller, red
Or white or green or blue,
(The wax all colored up that way
Makes dandy gum to chew!)

An' when there ain't no trimmin's left
They wait until I'm gone
An' safe in bed, an' then they start
An' tie the presents on.

Aw, what the teacher tells I know
She only says to scare,
That trees are meant for goody kids
Is mostly old hot air.

For you can bet that ev'ry time
There's lots of things for me,
No matter though I've often been
As bad as I can be!

A Desolate Spot.
Probably the most desolate spot in the world inhabited by white men is the lighthouse maintained by the Argentine government at Cape Horn. This is claimed to be the southernmost lighthouse in the world.

ROAST BEEF?

However, you need not wait for Christmas.

Come Any Time

Wishing you the top of the season I am yours for all kinds of good drinks.



AUGUST LILLQUIST

The First Christmas

It often has been stated that the birth of Christ must have occurred four years before the date fixed on for the current chronology and that it is probable the event fell at some other time in the year than a few days after the winter solstice. The reason for the confident assertion is the ascertaining of the fact that Herod died about four years B. C. The basis of this supposition is the report that at the time of the birth of Christ "there were shepherds abiding in the field, watching their flocks by night," a circumstance not natural in the latitude of Bethlehem near the shortest day. That is the height of the rainy season in Judea, and the date does not appear to have been observed generally before the fifth century.

Many students of Biblical history have argued that the story about the star of Bethlehem points to a date for the Nativity not later than May 8, B. C. 6. On that date the planets Venus and Jupiter were so closely in conjunction as seen from the earth that the apparent distance between them was equal only to the breadth of the full moon. These planets were



THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

then visible in the east a couple of hours before sunrise and must have produced a strikingly beautiful appearance and have been spoken of as one object. That was about fifty days less than two years before the death of Herod, a fact which harmonizes well with other conditions of the narrative.

for it is probable that the mandate for the slaughter of all the children two years old and under was issued some months before his decease, and the limit of two years would leave an ample margin for any uncertainty as to the time of the appearance of the star, as related by the magi; also there were no paschal full moons on a Friday between the years B. C. 6 and A. D. 33 and no other following that till A. D. 60.

From this it would seem to follow that Christ was thirty-eight years old at the time of the crucifixion, and this would vindicate the sagacity of the Jewish doctors who affirmed that he was not yet fifty (forty?) years old. It is remarked, too, that in the spring of the same year there was a triple conjunction of planets—Saturn, Jupiter and Mars—and that the first two named were in conjunction as seen from the earth no less than three times in the year preceding—that is, B. C. 7.

Another theory about the star of Bethlehem which has been advanced is that the star seen by the magi is Spica, the leading brilliant in the constellation of Virgo, the Virgin. For many years before and after the Christian era the star was changing its place until it was then literally a "star in the east," and its movement in that direction may have been the very fact noticed by the wise men of some centuries preceding who expected that the prophecy about the Virgin would be fulfilled when its principal star reached the position noted. If this were so the visit of the magi from Bactria, in the far east, is easily explained, and the chief difficulty attending the explanation lies in the fact that such an important search as they undertook is noticed by only one out of the four evangelists.

The uncertainty of the centuries in regard to the date of the Nativity in year and month may never be cleared up. Its existence has been unfairly cited as reason for disbelieving the whole narration. The people of 2,000 years ago attached little importance to dates, except current ones, and it may be remembered that the destruction of Jerusalem occurred between the time of the Nativity and the writing of the gospels, at least in the shape in which it has come down to us.

Marvelous Memory.
One of the most astonishing mnemonic feats on record is recorded by John Wesley. "I knew a man about twenty years ago," writes Wesley, "who was so thoroughly acquainted with the Bible that if he was questioned as to any Hebrew word in the Old, or any Greek word in the New Testament, he would tell, after a little pause, not only how often the one or the other occurred in the Bible, but also what it meant in every place. His name was Thomas Walsh. Such a master of Bible knowledge I never saw before, and never expect to see again."

A Song of Christmas

TWINE the bittersweet and holly
Arched above the hearthstone's glow.
Joy, not melancholy,
Come, indrifting with the snow.
In each face the frost's a-tingle,
And afar on flying wing
Comes the sleighbell's rhythmic tinkle
Through December journeying

Set the board and ask the blessing
For the bounty amply spread,
In the simplest words expressing
What a loving Father said—
"Peace on earth"—for this is nearest
When the snows with us abide
And the winter air is clearest
In the hush of Christmastide.



HIS REINDEER STEEDS ARE PRANCING.

Bring the old musician's fiddle,
Relic of the bygone days,
Send the fiddler down the middle,
While the lilt'ing music sways.
Light of foot and quick of laughter,
Swing the dancer, toe and heel,
As they pass or follow after
In the quaint Virginia reel.

Make a welcome for the stranger
Should his footstep cross the door,
By the memory of the manger
And the Christ that was of yore
Gather children's faces round you,
As he gathered them long syne,
If it be the years have crowned you
With their radiance divine.

Deck the tree and light the candles,
Let the stockings all be hung,
For a saint with furry sandals
O'er the housetops high has swung,
And his reindeer steeds are prancing
Through the star bespangled rime,
And the moonbeams pale are glancing
In the merry Christmas time.
—Ernest McGaffey.

All Hail the Child!

By DAVID H. GREER, Protestant Episcopal Bishop of the Diocese of New York.

Christmas is the day of the child both in sentiment and doctrine. It is the day when the child is on the throne and when he reigns supreme. Willingly and gladly, with our gifts and presents, we pay our tribute to him. For this one day in the year at least the heart rules the head, and we learn therefrom the lesson which it is the ultimate aim of all theological doctrine to enforce—that we must as little children enter the kingdom of heaven.

THE STORY THAT NEVER GROWS OLD.

Like the songs that are sung in the twilight,
Like all tales that are tenderly told,
Like the memories of loved ones
That hallow our hearts,
There's a story that never grows old.

Lo! The angels first sing it in chorus,
And the watchers with wonder behold,
They feel the first thrill of the beautiful truth
In the story that never grows old.

Round the Christ Child of Bethlehem's cradle
Are clusters of apples of gold,
And pictures of silver adorn every page
Of the story that never grows old.

It gladdens the hearts of all children
And millions of manlier mold
Are happier, holier, better by far,
For the story that never grows old.

—Franklin Trusdell.

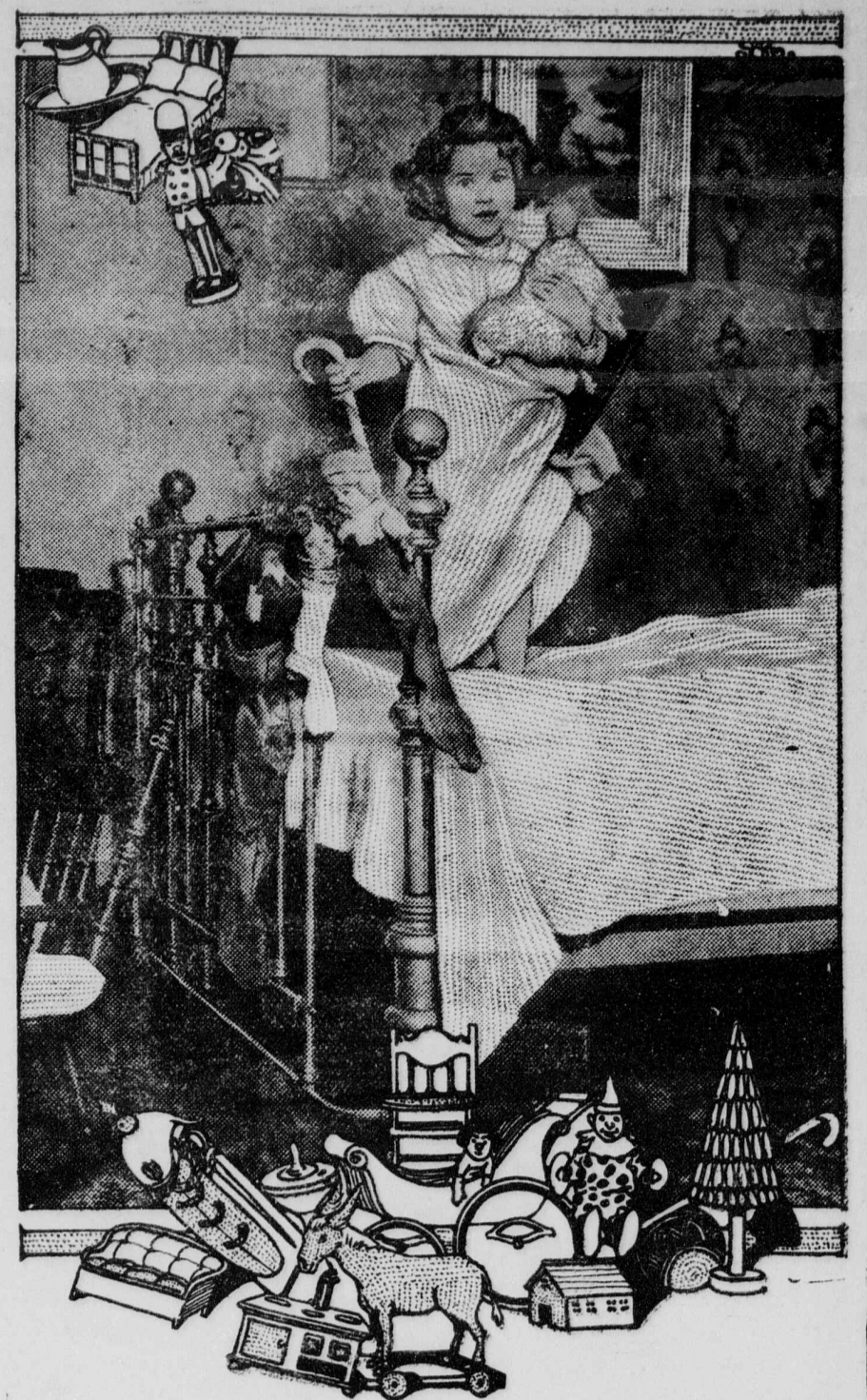
The Christmas Guest.

Whoso shall come any way this night,
By moor or hill or shore,
For him the blessed candles' light,
For him the open door.
(Oh, Mary, this for thy Son's sake,
Though mine comes in no more!)

My hearth is swept, my Yule logs burn,
My board is decked and spread;
For any who may seem in turn
Are warmth and wine and bread.
(Oh, Mary, grant my son this night
Be housed and comforted!)

Bid, banned or beggared come for guest,
My heart shall share his woes,
And on his head my hand shall rest
To bless him ere he goes.
(Oh, Mary, grant my son this night
That blessing and repose!)

This night, for thy one Son's dear sake,
Wait light and warmth and wine.
Oh, Mary, we be mothers both!
Take these my tears for sign,
And this I do for thy sweet Son:
Wilt thou not do for mine?
—Theodosia Garrison.



"Look at All I Got!"

A CHRISTMAS MENU.

Here is a suggestion of a menu for a Christmas dinner:
Raw Oysters, Clear Soup,
Fried Snoots With Butter Sauce,
Chicken Patties,
Roast Turkey With Oyster Stuffing,
Rice Croquettes, Sweet Potatoes,
Green Corn Pudding,
Cranberry Jelly,
Celery Salad, Salted Almonds,
Pumpkin Pie, Mince Pie,
Plum Pudding,
Ice Cream, Christmas Cake,
Small Fancy Cakes, Fruit,
Coffee.



In Our Great Big Stocks of Desirable Gift Goods You Will Find the Easiest and Most Satisfying Answer to this Great Christmas Problem!

WHAT TO GIVE MOTHER?

For "the dearest Mother in the world", and every mother is that to her children, gifts that fully express the tender sentiment that prompts the giving of them. This is only a partial list of the suitable gifts we have at full value prices.

Embroidery and hemstitched handkerchiefs many designs to choose from 5c up to the fine imported sheer linen handkerchiefs \$1.50

Fancy aprons beautiful range; lacy and very dainty 25, 35, 50c up to \$1.25

Hand painted China, in all the newest novelties. Beautiful gifts for Xmas. Also sterling silver inlaid glass wear. Sets and separate pieces ranging in price from 25c to \$3

Hand Bags made of charmeuse silk, beautifully decorated 50, 75c, up to \$2.25

Ladies Fancy E. Z. Slippers for the holidays \$1.25

Ladies Bath Robes assorted colors \$3.90, \$3.45, \$4.95



What shall I give Father? What shall I give Mother? What shall I give my friends? What shall I give So and So, and Who's-This and What's His Name? It is really a great question—this Christmas problem is—until you learn how easily and quickly you can find a solution to each case. And then you wonder why you ever let it bother you as long as it did when all you had to do was to step into this great Christmas Store and the right thing for Father, Mother and all the rest whom you intend remembering would stare you right in the face.

No trouble at all finding "Just the thing" for everyone on your list -- and prices are so unusually low that you will be able to "remember" more people than you thought possible.

WHAT TO GIVE SISTER?

Give her anyone of these carefully chosen things and see how delighted she will be. These are just the things for her personal comfort or adornment that she will appreciate most.

A fine pair of Kid Gloves is a good suggestion for a Xmas gift to your sister. We have them for \$1, \$1.50 and \$2

Beautiful Scarfs in different colors 50c to \$4

A bottle of Perfume is a suitable gift 25, 35, 50c and \$1

Toilet Sets of white ivory and silver \$1.25, \$2.95, and up to \$4.95

Mesh Bags, vanity bags and coin purses 50c up to \$4.75



WHAT TO GIVE BABY?

If baby could understand she would coo with happiness at the gift of some one of the articles mentioned below. They are dainty things, sensible and useful gifts, and very low priced.

Pyraline Infant Sets pink and blue a Merry Christmas gift 95c

Children's Toy Pianos \$1 to \$5.95

Stools to match 25c and 50c

DOLLS OR OTHER TOYS ALWAYS MAKE A GLORIOUS GIFT FOR THE CHILDREN:

Unbreakable buster brown dolls 25 and 50c

Dressed Dolls in pink and blue 48c

Unbreakable Eskimo dolls 25, 50, 95c

Undressed Kid Body 25c to \$8.00

WE HAVE HUNDREDS OF OTHER GIFT SUGGESTIONS

WHAT TO GIVE BROTHER?

Big brother wants many and sensible things for a gift and here they are in great assortment and at pleasing prices.

Neckwear of all kinds and to suit every taste. Loose Ties and Ties in single boxes 25, 35, 50, and 75c

Dress Shirts wide and narrow pleats and fancy stripes with soft bosom \$1, \$1.50 and \$2

A pair of Walk Over Shoes in the very latest model \$4, \$4.50

Knitted Silk Mufflers of the tubular kind new 50c, \$1.50, \$2

WHAT TO GIVE FATHER?

Father likes sensible gifts, things that are really useful and that contribute to his comfort. Such gifts are those listed here. You can safely select any one of them and feel sure that it will be heartily appreciated by Father. Note the moderate prices.

Hart Schaffner and Marx suit or overcoat is not a bad gift. We have made special prices for the holidays, overcoats up to \$22.50 \$16.95 \$28, \$30 values \$25

Some thing that will be remembered for several years to come.

Fur caps of the near-seal and dyed muskrat resembling genuine seal \$1.75, \$3.50 \$5, \$6

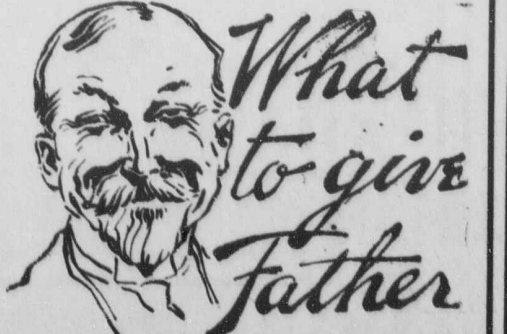
Genuine dyed Otter, more durable than seal \$25.00

Gordon and other makes, kid gloves and mittens, silk, fur, and wool lined dressed and undressed \$1, \$1.50 up to \$2

Fancy suspenders, single pair in Christmas box and sets of suspenders & garters 50c, 75c and \$1

Men's Romeo slippers tan and black kid \$1.50 & \$1.75

Men's Bath Robes 3.45, \$3.95, \$4.45



H. ROSENBLUM