THE WIDE-AWAKE CIRCLE

Boys' and Girls' Department.

Rules For Young Writers.

1—Write plainly on one side of the paper only, and number the pages.
2—Use pen and ink, not pencil.
3—Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words.
4—Original stories or letters only will be used.
5—Write your name, age and address plainly at the bottom of the story.

WIDE-AWAKE POETRY

IF CHRISTMAS DREAMS CAME TRUE

If all of our Christmas dreams came true,
What in the world would Santa Claus do?
His poor old legs and his poor old back
Never would carry so great a pack!

Our Christmas dreams are to most of us
Sweet in their promise and generous;
Yet, sometimes, our dreams are prone to taunt—
They bring just the things we didn't want!

We can't understand how Santa Claus schemes
To have so much fun with our Christmas dreams.
Why, I know a blind boy who thought it real
That Santa had brought him a kite and wheel.

A one-legged boy—the saddest of fates—
May dream his gift was a pair of skates.
While Sis gets a hobbyhorse—yet her prayer
Had been a doll with dark brown hair.

And I've often heard my father recall
How he always dreams a lamp for the hall
While dear mother's stocking contains a wrench,
Or smoking tobacco of hideous stench.

It's all just in dreams, for—well, no doubt
Santa Claus helps us straighten things out.
He has us all pile our dreams in one heap,
Then pick out the gifts he wants us to keep.

Ah, yes, if all our dream came true,
What in the world would Santa Claus do?
His poor old legs and his poor old back
Never could carry so great a pack!

—Wm. Herschell in Indianapolis News

UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE-AWAKES

There are not many of us but what have relaxed how easy it is to get interested in something for a short space of time, and then after studying it for a while drop it only to wish later on that what was once started had been continued with diligence and care.

It cannot be too fully understood that what is worth doing at all is worth doing well. Nothing is gained by slighting things, and that applies to studies, hobbies, sports, or any of the little duties of every day life. If we begin to feel that it isn't necessary to be thorough in little things it will not be long before that same attitude is manifested toward larger things and soon a tendency to carelessness will be developed before we know it.

There isn't a normal boy or girl but who, when he sees others of his or her age doing really big things, showing skill or accomplishment, does not wish he or she could do equally well. To see others who have made greater progress is often the necessary inspiration to similar accompaniments. Youthful prodigies, those children considered wonders at one thing or another are the products of thoroughness. Many famous artists and musicians were child marvels. These are cases where nature has done unexplainable things with young minds but along with the natural endowment they have shown a devotion to their particular ability.

It cannot be expected that everyone can be numbered among the great in any line, but each boy and girl can be most of his opportunities by being thorough in every thing undertaken, and therefore be the better prepared to deal with the bigger problems of life as they are met.

WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS

1—**Esther Resnick** of Yantic— Heidi.
2—**Alice C. Anderson** of Norwich—Winning the War Cross.
3—**Ruth Perry** of Putnam—The Campfire Girls on the Farm.
4—**Willis Swanson** of Eagleville—The Auto Boys.
5—**Helen R. Campbell** of Norwich—Hunting Down the Spy.
6—**Eva B. Fries** of Amston—Fighting in the Alps.
7—**Clarence G. Young** of Danielson—The Auto Boys' Outing.
8—**Henrietta Main** of Ledyard— The Campfire Girls in the Mountains.

Winners of prize books living in the city can obtain them by calling at The Bulletin business office after 10 a. m. on Thursday.

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Sophie Lewerk of Versailles:. I received the book you sent me entitled The Campfire Girls in the Woods. I have read it and have found it very interesting. I thank you very much for this lovely prize.

Arlene J. Fries of Amston: I received my prize book, The Campfire Girls at Long Lake and I thank you very much.

Alice Olsson of Danielson: I want to thank you for my book, Little Prudy's Cousin Grace. I enjoyed reading it very much. Your few words of greeting written in it, also pleased me.

LETTERS WRITTEN BY WIDE-AWAKES

A Cruel Man

Dear Uncle Jed: One bright summer day Dorothy and Edward decided to go berrying in a field they had seen the day before. They persuaded their mother to put them up a lunch and started about nine o'clock. After trudging along a dreary road for about two miles, the entered a field where berries grew in large clusters. After picking for about three hours they began to search for a place to eat. They succeeded in finding a spot where a little brooklet babbled over its rocky bed, and lofty pine trees grew extending their branches high into the air. After finishing their lunch they began their work again. Twilight was falling when they started for home with their pails full of berries. They saw a man coming up the road with a long whip in his hand driving some cattle. Upon seeing them he hollowed out in a loud voice, "Get out of that field it's mine."

Upon that he rushed and caught the children who were now too frightened to move, snatched their pails from their hands and after giving them a severe scolding sent them home down-hearted and discontented with their day's work.

RUTH PERRY, Age 12
Putnam.

Trapping and Hunting

Dear Uncle Jed: I live on a farm of about two hundred acres. We have two horses, two bulls, twelve cows and two calves. I have a dog named Peggy. She is good at catching woodchucks and squirrel. Sometimes I try to take her with me when I go hunting but she won't come because she is afraid of my rifle.

I have been trapping this year and have caught five skunks and a muskrat. I have a rifle and I go hunting whenever I get a chance. I have shot a duck and a few squirrels with it.

HENRY KERR.
Brooklyn.

In the Middle Ages

Dear Uncle Jed: All boys and girls during the middle ages did not go to school. Schools were principally for those who expected to become priests or monks. The schools were in the monasteries or houses of the bishops. They were taught a little Latin, grammar and enough astronomy so as to reckon the day on which the festivals of the church should come. Text books or manuscripts were costly so but few people could buy them. So they watched the teachers as they read from their manscripts or copied something down or tried to remember them.

If they stayed in school after these things had been learned they studied the laws of the Romans or studied about medicine. Some of the teachers talked so luteresting that hundreds of students came to listen.

The teachers taught in hired halls. The students boarded wherever they could find lodgings. To help the students who were too poor to pay for good lodgings colleges were built. These colleges were simply houses for residence, but later some teaching was done in them.

HENRIETTA MAIN, Age 12.
Ledyard.

My Doll.

Dear Uncle Jed: I want to tell you about my doll. Her name is Della. She is one year old. My mamma makes her clothes and I think they are pretty. I am in the second grade. My teacher is Miss Mary O'Connor.

MARJORIE FRIES, Age 8.
Amston.

That Mysterious Object.

Dear Uncle Jed: It was the day before Christmas and, of course, everyone was on tiptoe of expectation. Bundles tied with red, green and gold twine flashed here and there; looks and smiles fraught with unmistakable meaning passed between the older inmates of the Holmes' house. In view of these facts, who could help being curious?

Matters continued in this way all day until the fateful Christmas eve arrived. The two children, Mary and Elsie, were trundled off to bed at 9 o'clock, although their sleep was by no means restful for visions of Santa Claus and Christmas trees flashed through their minds.

Christmas morning dawned bright and clear and with a cry of joy Mary and Elsie jumped out of bed, dressed and made their way to the living room. Oh! what a sight! Packages in profusion covered the base of the tree, one corner of the room reared a large object, covered with a white sheet, bearing these words: "Do not touch."

After breakfast was eaten, the family retired to the enchanted room, as Mary called it, to view the presents not yet seen.

What do you suppose it was? The children had reached their highest pitch of excitement. The corner enclosed a grand upright piano!

"Hurrah for Christmas!" cried Mary and Elsie, as they joined hands and danced a jig in the middle of the floor.

HELEN EVELYN CAMPBELL, Age 14.
Norwich.

Adventures With a Skunk.

Dear Uncle Jed: One day in November I was walking in our garden. I saw a deep and round hole which some men had dug. Being near to the river, the bottom was covered with water. I walked up to the hole and looked in and to my surprise I saw a bushy tail and a black and white body, which proved to be a skunk.

I did not wait to look the second time but started and ran toward home. I did not get very far before I stubbed my toe against a rock, throwing me to the ground. I scrambled up as quick as I could and ran home, as I did not wish to be in his company.

CLARENCE G. YOUNG, Age 11.
Danielson.

My School Work.

Dear Uncle Jed: I go to the Mansfield Four Corners school. I am nine and in the Fifth grade. I like to go to school and I like my teacher, Miss Williamson. In the morning I have to study spelling and arithmetic. Then we have our written spelling work. We have recess from half past ten until quarter of eleven. Then we march back into the school and do our arithmetic problems.

We go home for dinner as we live near the school. In the afternoon we have science, or drawing, or sewing, civics of agriculture. Then we have language. We have recess from two thirty to two firty-five. We have to study and recite history, or geography after recess.

Miss Williamson is going to let us and a play at Christmas.

Hurrah for the fun!

STANLEY PARKER, Age 9.
Mansfield.

Gored to Death by an Elephant.

Dear Uncle Jed: Once on New Year's day a party of Boers became heated with liquor, when each began boastingly to tell of the feats of hardihood they had performed. One of them who had been a great hunter of elephants, having killed in his day above 40 of these gigantic animals, laid wager that he would go into the forest and pluck three hairs out of elephant's tail.

This feat he actually performed and returned safely with the trophy to his comrades. But, not satisfied with this daring act, he laid another bet that he would go back and shoot the same animal on the instant. He went accordingly, approached the animal too incautiously, when, his first shot not proving effective, the enraged animal rushed on him before he could reload or make his escape and, having first thrust his tremendous tusks through his body, trampled him to pieces.

TERESA KURTZ, Age 13.
Yantic.

The Twins.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am sending you a story I have written about the twins.

Once there were twins whose father and mother were dead and they had to work for their living.

One day a man came to the house where they were staying and asked them their names and where were their mother. The boys said their names were James and John and our mother and father are dead. The man asked them if they would like him to take them to a kind lady who would give them a good home, where they would not have to work so hard.

He told Mrs. Jones, one of his neighbors, about the twins and she said she would be delighted to have them. So he took the twins to their new home.

Mrs. Jones asked them if they had any money and they told her each one of them had $100 they had saved from working to go to college when they were older.

Mrs. Jones was an old lady and they did things to help her. They would buy her candy and ice cream. They had good times playing hide and seek and tag.

ANNA C. HERR.
Brooklyn.

Deceiving his Mother.

Dear Uncle Jed: I have often read your Wide Awake circle, in which I found some nice stories and letters that have forced me to write this one.

Once there was a little boy in my grade who never knew his lessons.

One day he came home and said: "Mother, I have 100 per cent. in my exams."

The mother, very proud, answered: "That's nice; I'm proud of you. In what lesson did you get it?"

The little boy, hesitating, said: "I—I had 50 in spelling, 30 in arithmetic and 20 in geography."

After this the mother was not proud and did not believe her little son any more.

EVANGELINE BELLEFONTAINE,
Age 12.
Baltic.

The Pilgrims.

Dear Uncle Jed: The king of England wanted all the people to go to his church. There were many people who did not like its forms and ceremonies. They were Puritans because they wished to purify the church. There was another class of people who wished to establish a church and leave the English church. They were called Separatists.

In a small village named Scrooby the people tried to establish such a church. They were spoken of as rebels and they were hunted down and thrown into prison. Some of them escaped. In 1608 they managed to go to Holland.

They stayed in Holland 12 years. They were dissatisfied because their children were growing up and speaking Dutch. They wished to make homes in the new world, to establish free government and religion. They were then called Pilgrims because they wandered around. The Pilgrims were poor, but they were ready to protect their religion.

After getting money on hard terms, they started from Plymouth, England, on the Mayflower and the Speedwell. The Speedwell had a leak and had to return. The Mayflower with 100 people started off alone.

After a stormy voyage, they anchored in Cape Cod bay, November, 1620. They thought it not a good place for a settlement. They sailed across the bay to what was afterwards called Plymouth.

In the winter half of their number were dead but they would not go back to England. They were good friends of the Indians.

ALICE CECELIA ANDERSON, Age 13.
Norwich.

Catching Woodchucks and Skunks.

Dear Uncle Jed: Last summer I set some traps for some fierce woodchucks. After a few days I caught one. After I killed him I gave him to the dog. The dog would take him by the neck and shake him awfully.

This fall I set some skunk traps in which I caught two skunks. One morning I sold them. I set three more traps and I hope to catch some more skunks.

This morning I went to my traps and one was down but nothing was in it. I hope I will get something in it tonight.

There are different modes of trapping skunks. One is the pen set. This is made with sticks, making the pen triangular in shape, and putting a trap in the point and some meat in the back, covered with leaves, to keep it from the crows, hawks and other birds.

When a skunk is in a hole you can tell by three ways: (1) new dirt dug out in the late fall; (2) by smelling; (3) by looking for long black hairs in holes.

Another place to set a trap is in a dry culvert. Put one trap in each end and a piece of meat in the middle of the culvert.

One Saturday by cousin Harold and I went hunting. We started out about 2 o'clock and after we had gone about half a mile I said: "Look, Harold. There's a gray squirrel." In a moment he was ours.

WILLIS SWANSON, Age 12.
Eagleville.

Thanksgiving Day.

Dear Uncle Jed: Thanksgiving was a very disagreeable day, but we had to make the best of it. We were all glad it snowed.

In the morning I took a music lesson and when I got home the table was set with chicken, rabbits and many other things that make up a "Thanksgiving dinner." We did not have any company, but we enjoyed the day just as well.

After dinner my brother, who is one year older, and I, went back of our house sliding down hill. We also got nine other children. We had a nice time that day and we hope that the other Wide-Awakes had the same.

DOROTHY LILLIBRIDGE, Age 10.
Voluntown.

The School.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you about my school. I am in the Second grade now. I like school very much. The school building is white and there ten children in the school. There are five blackboards in the school which is very nice. I have not missed a day in school.

This is the first letter I have ever written to the Wide-Awake Circle. I hope the Wide-Awakes will have a nice Christmas.

MARY MAYNARD, Age 9.
Norwich.

Testing Eggs.

Dear Uncle Jed: I will give you a brief summary of a composition I read at our entertainment about testing eggs.

When testing eggs the egg should be held between the eye and a strong light, so that the condition of the contents may be seen.

Testing is done in a dark room, using a light inclosed in a box having a hole opposite the light, and also a hole at the top of the box for the purpose of letting out the heat. For a light a hand lamp, lantern, electric light, or a flash light may be used.

When testing eggs have the light on a table or shelf if convenient height. Place the eggs to be tested at one side, at the other side have separate boxes for the good and the bad eggs. Take the eggs one by one and hold them against the hole in the box. When the germ has dried there will be a red ring or blood spot near the circumference of the egg. These eggs soon start to decay and should be removed from the incubator. Boil these eggs and save them for the little chicks when hatched. On the fourteenth day the eggs should be again tested to determine whether or not more little chicks have died. Eggs which will be likely to hatch appear opaque showing the body of a little chicken.

EVA B. FRIES, Age 13.
Amston.

Thanksgiving.

Dear Uncle Jed: We didn't have any school on Thursday. We had a good time. Two visitors came and had dinner with us. We had chicken pie, mince pie, apple pie, and pumpkin pie. We had a cocoanut, raisins, apples, candy and nuts. I had a dandy time.

MARTIN PARKER, Age 7.
Mansfield.

The Lady of the Roses.

Dear Uncle Jed: Once upon a time there was a lady who loved roses. This lady was very rich and so she was able to have all the roses she wanted. This lady had large gardens of every flower and color. But the garden of roses was the largest. The odor often was all over the kingdom. It healed all the sick people of their sickness. This lady was good to the poor and always sent them roses and money. As she was saintly, she had the power to make the animals and fowl of the air understand her. One day she told a frog to take a special rose to a sick person. This rose had a strange power; when persons smelt it they were made well instantly. But every blossom that was broken off was replaced by another. These poor people always sent their sincere love but when the lady of the roses died, an awful change took place. There were plagues and floods and devastation come over the land. Until they thought what to do, such as build the lady a monument, these terrible things fell upon them. So they erected a monument to her and called it "The Lady of the Roses."

BERNADINE WILLIAMS, Age 12.
Central Village.

Mary's Beautiful Christmas Gifts.

Dear Uncle Jed: It was the day before Christmas. Little Mary was busy writing a note to St. Nick. In the note she wrote like this:

Dear St. Nick: Please bring me a doll and a carriage for Christmas.

Soon evening drew near and Mary had to go to bed. While she was sleeping she was always dreaming of Stint Nick.

When morning came Mary ran to the Christmas tree to see her gifts. To her great surprise she found a doll, a carriage and a big box of chocolate candy.

HELEN MINSKY, Age 11.
Jewett City.

The Little Girl and Her Doll.

Dear Uncle Jed: Once a little girl went out into the garden with her doll in her arms. It was a very windy day. Puff, said the wind, and her pretty doll fell out of her arms to the ground. "Oh, dear," said the little girl, "my doll is broken. Oh, what shall I do. Mother, I have broken my doll." Soon the little girl went up stairs to her room and what do you think she saw? Her doll lying on the bed before her. "Oh, mother, look, my doll is all put together." And she never let the wind blow it out of her arms again. And she loved it ever after.

BABARA CASSIDY, Age 9.
Rye, New York.

My Thanksgiving Dinner.

Dear Uncle Jed: Thanksgiving morning I awoke and looked out of the window and to my surprise there was snow on the ground. I went up to my grandmother's and grandfather's. My aunt and uncle came, too.

When dinner was ready we all sat down and had chicken, all kinds of vegetables, nuts, and all kinds of fruits, such as, apples, oranges and grapes.

After dinner was over we played games and read books, plays dthe piano, told jokes and other things.

Then it was about time to go home. I hope I will have another nice Thanksgiving dinner next November. Then I will write and tell you about it again.

DORIS M. BLIVEN, Age 11.
Voluntown.

How to Make Mud Pies.

Dear Uncle Jed: I often watch my little cousins as they make mud pies in the summer. Nothing seems to afford them greater pleasure than this occupation. First of all, each must have a large apron tied about the waist. While Ethel is getting the dishes, spoons, and other articles, William makes an oven. This is generally composed of a box and stones. When the oven is finished, he proceeds to open a store. The store is arranged under a shade tree. A tiny table forms the counter and a small chair is the seat of the storekeeper.

In the meantime with a serious face, Ethel begins the baking. She is very careful about the amount of water that she puts into her bowl of earth. After the mud has been thoroughly mixed she places a cup of raisins (stones) in it. By this time the most important part of the work is reached. William, the storekeeper, condescends to supervise it. Together they very carefully mold the pies and cakes, decorating them by making holes in them with sticks. The precious pies are then put into the oven to bake. This wonderful process generally takes about two minutes, during which time Ethel looks into the oven at least a dozen times.

At last the cakes are ready for sale. This is usually the place where I am of some importance, for I am the customer. Of course, I have to declare that the price is much too high, but I end by taking them, anyway. Sometimes I make my purchases with real pennies. On these occasions the youthful storekeepers desert their own shop for a candy store across the street.

ESTHER RESNIK, Age 13.
Yantic.

My School.

Dear Uncle Jed: As our family have recently moved to Hartford, I am going to write and tell you something about the school I attend. It is known as the Alfred Burr school on Wethersfield avenue. It has the name of being one of the nicest schools in New England. I am in the Sixth grade, a division. We have manual training once a week and have a very fine instructor.

We have a very fine gymnasium that we attend twice a week, and we also have a very good trainer. He is a man just out of the army. We have a very good swimming pool that we enjoy once a week.

THEODORE R. BAILEY, Age 13.
Hartford.

Planning For Christmas.

Dear Uncle Jed: We are going to have a play for Christmas and we are going to have Christmas pieces to speak.

We will have presents to give to each other. We will have a Christmas tree, and we will decorate the school room.

We will have a nice time. We are going to have our play and Christmas tree on the last day of school.

It is going to begin at seven o'clock and end at nine o'clock and when I get home I will go to bed.

When I get up the next morning if there is snow I will make a snow man and a big wall of snow and lots of other things.

RAYMOND ROY.
Eagleville.

Too Exultant.

Dear Uncle Jed: Mary Brown, a tall, graceful girl of twelve years, attended the Eighth grade at the Ivy street school. She was very happy this afternoon. And why? Because she was bringing home her report card—a fine one, too.

As she hurried along secretly exulting over her good marks she suddenly remembered that she had promised her mother to stop at the store for some sugar. Slowly and very reluctantly, she started back towards the store. As she was nearing it she saw a woman whom she thought was her mother. Hurrying up she exclaimed, "Oh! mother, you ought to see my card!" The woman addressed turned around and to Mary's surprise and disappointment it was not her mother, but some other woman that Mary had never seen before. After some hasty mumbled apologies, Mary hurried off.

She decided then and there never to speak to any one again until she was positively sure to whom she was speaking.

CATHERINE McVEIGH, Age 12.
Norwich.

METHODIST WOMEN IN DISTRICT MISSIONARY MEETING

Considerable interest was manifested in the annual meeting of the Norwich District of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society in Rockville Tuesday with meetings at the Methodist church in the morning and afternoon. The president of the society, Mrs. W. W. Gordon of Hazardville, presided while Miss Clementina Butler, secretary of the Home Base, New England Branch of the society was present and brought up many matters, followed by words of welcome by Rev. Victor Sawyer, pastor of the Methodist church.

The following committees were appointed: Nominations, Miss Emma Colver of Manchester; Mrs. Sanford M. Benton of South Manchester and Mrs. Arthur R. Newell. Miss Clementina Butler, secretary of the Home Base suggested appointment of additional officers as follows: Business secretary, membership manager, [illegible] secretary and secretary of Literature. Christmas [illegible] literature. Christmas [illegible] chairman's work, [illegible] Irene [illegible] was [illegible] point was read by Mrs. A. R. Newell. Miss Edith [illegible] former missionary in Persia, gave an address on work in the Near East.

THAMESVILLE SILVER WORKERS CONTINUE TO RECEIVE BONUS

In common with all the five or six thousand employes in the fifty factories of the International Silver company which has plants in Meriden, Wallingford, Bridgeport as well as in Canada, the workers at the Thamesville factory, Norwich, continue to receive a bonus, the system being now its third year. As soon as each employe completes four years with the company he is entitled to [illegible] per cent. [illegible] bonus [illegible] per cent. [illegible] employes [illegible] 15 per cent. [illegible] those employed one year.

The company [illegible] the six months of Sept., Oct. and Nov. continue on full time.

NEW HAIR after BALDNESS

If you are bald, have dandruff, or your hair is falling, be sure to read how you may grow hair on a bald head and other scalp troubles that are usually considered incurable. For full particulars, testimonials, etc., write for booklet, free upon request. Hair grows, dandruff disappears, many cases where all else failed. Use KOTALKO for best results; or send 10 cents for Trial Box of KOTALKO to

J. H. Zeitlin, Inc., Station F, New York, N.Y.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine

say BAYER

Take Aspirin only as told in each package of genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin. Then you will be following the directions and dosage worked out by physicians during 21 years, and proved safe by millions. Take no chances with substitutes. If you see the Bayer Cross on tablets, you can take them without fear for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

Cuticura Soap
IS IDEAL
For the Hands

Ends Stubborn Coughs in a Hurry

For real effectiveness, this old home-made remedy has no equal. Easily and cheaply prepared.

You'll never know how quickly a bad cough can be conquered, until you try this famous old home-made remedy. Anyone who has coughed all day and all night, will say that the immediate relief given is almost like magic. It is very easily prepared, and there is nothing better for coughs.

Into a pint bottle, put 2½ ounces of Pinex; then add plain granulated sugar syrup to make a full pint. Or you can use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup. Either way, the full pint saves about two-thirds of the money usually spent for cough preparations, and gives you a more positive, effective remedy. It keeps perfectly, and tastes pleasant—children like it.

You can feel this take hold instantly, soothing and healing the membranes in all the air passages. It promptly loosens a dry, tight cough, and soon you will notice the phlegm thin out and disappear. A day's use will usually break up an ordinary throat or chest cold, and it is also splendid for bronchitis, croup, hoarseness, and bronchial asthma.

Pinex is a most valuable concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, the most reliable remedy for throat and chest ailments.

To avoid disappointment, ask your druggist for "2½ ounces of Pinex" with directions and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Daintiness—The "Eternal Feminine"

Changing styles—new manners and customs—but always and forever feminine daintiness.

In some old family chest you find a dainty dress of bygone days. That dress was laundered with the same pure Kirkman's Borax Soap that you use for dainty clothes today.

A soap of honest quality, that removes the dirt without injuring the most delicate fabrics.

That is why generations of careful housewives have used

KIRKMAN'S BORAX SOAP

THE PORTEOUS & MITCHELL CO.

Beginning Saturday, December 18th, This Store Will Be Open Every Evening Until Christmas.

Wonderful Christmas Stocks

Of Leather Goods, Toilet Articles, Jewelry, Stationery, Games, Fountain Pens and many Holiday Novelties that help solve the problem "what to give for Christmas Gifts." In this list you will find gifts for every member of the family.

A Grand Special Showing of Beautiful HAND BAGS AND PURSES

If you are seeking Holiday Gifts for Men, Women or Children, then visit our Leather Goods Section, where we show the largest assortment of Hand Bags, Purses, etc.

Extra Special!

A manufacturer's sample line of Velvet and Duvetyn Hand Bags, only one of a kind, all colors in the lot, a very high-grade line, made of the best materials obtainable—AT 1-3 OFF

Other Velvet Bags, in black and in all the wanted colors, a big showing, at $1.25 to $15.98.

Women's Leather Hand Bags, in black or colors, with secret lock—Special Price $3.49.

Women's Leather Hand Bags of Seal Grain Leather, with lock or clasps, leather lined—At $5.98 to $10.50.

Women's Kodak Shape and Vanity Bags—At $2.50 to $6.98.

Cotex Shopping Bags, large sizes—At $2.50 to $6.98.

Women's Moire Silk Bags, in all colors—Price Range $1.25 to $3.98.

Women's Leather Purses, a big assortment, in all colors and sizes, with handles on top or back—At 50c to $12.50.

Leather Change Purses and Combination Bill Fold, a good assortment—Price Range $25c to $1.25.

GIFTS OF LEATHER FOR MEN

Men's Two and Three-Fold Bill Folds, Hip Books and Combination Books and Wallets, in all the different leathers—At 25c to $6.50.

Cigar and Cigarette Cases—At 75c to $1.50.

Drinking Cups in leather cases—At 25c to 75c.

Cowhide Traveling Bags—At $9.98 to $29.50.

Cowhide Dress Suit Cases — at $15.98 and $18.00.

Playing Cards in leather cases—At $1.25 and $1.50.

Trouser Hangers in leather cases for traveling—At 50c and 75c.

Men's Collar Bags—At $1.25 to $3.98.

Karotol Traveling Bags—these are very special value—At $3.98.

Black Enamel Dress Suit Cases, cretonne lined—At $5.98 to $8.98.

Other Suit Cases of brown fiber, straw matting and cane—At $1.98 to $10.50.

TOILET ARTICLES FOR GIFTS

Amongst the Toilet Articles to be found at our Toilet Goods Department, main floor, we might mention — Florence Sets, made by the manufacturers of Proplylactic Tooth Brushes — Toilet Sets, and Manicure Sets for Women—Toilet Sets, Military Brushes and Shaving Sets for Men. These are shown in a great variety of styles — White Ivory, Circassian Walnut, Black Ebony and White Ivory, decorated with handsome floral patterns—each set neatly boxed in cloth-lined boxes.

FOR WOMEN

Two-Piece Florence Sets in cloth-lined boxes, containing Brush and Comb—At 75c to $2.98.

Three-Piece Florence Sets in cloth-lined boxes, containing Brush, Comb and bevel-edge Mirror—At $1.98 to $6.50.

Three-Piece Florence Sets same as foregoing but with a variety of styles in long-handled Mirrors and Brushes—At $3.98 to $7.50.

Florence Sets, same as foregoing, but also including Manicure implements—At $3.50 to $8.00.

FOR MEN

Florence Sets for Men, containing Brush and Comb, in any finish desired—At $1.00 to $2.50.

Florence Sets for Men, containing Military Brushes, Shaving Brush, Shaving Soap and some with Shaving Mirror—At $2.98 to $6.50.

Florence Military Brushes in cloth-lined cases or seal grain leather cases—At $1.50 to $5.98.

Florence Traveling Cases in compact, roll-up leather cases, fitted with toilet articles in styles for Men and Women—At $3.75 to $13.98.

Other Gift Articles Found Here

Manicure Sets in compact, roll-up leather cases—At $2.50 to $13.50.

Metal Shaving Stands, nickel-plated, with bevel-edge plate glass Mirrors, Shaving Cup and Brush—At $2.98 to $7.98.

Infants' Celluloid Toilet Sets—At $1.50 to $3.98.

Combs in sets, containing Side Combs and Back Comb, set with white or colored stones—At $1.25 to $4.50.

Barettes, Back Combs, Spanish Combs, Shell Hair Pins, trimmed with white or colored stones—At 50c to $2.98.

All the Foregoing In White, Cloth-Lined Boxes.

Perfume Atomizers, a good assortment—At 50c to $1.35.

Cutex Manicure Sets — At 50c to $1.35.

Mavis, Djarkiss, Hudnut's and Colgate's Toilet Sets in satin-lined boxes—At $1.98 to $7.75.

Colgate's Perfumes in boxes—At 50c to $1.75.

Colgate's, Hudnut's and Miro-Dena Toilet Waters in boxes—At 50c to $1.98.

Kleinert's Rubber-Lined Tourist Cases—At $1.00 to $2.98.

EXTRA SPECIAL—Ivory Pyralin Toilet Articles, Plain or Du Barry Patterns—Hair Brushes, Mirrors, Combs, Trays, Picture Frames, Jewel Boxes, Pin Cushions, Manicure Pieces—all at special prices.

JEWELRY

For Christmas Gifts

All nicely boxed, and at prices that are much less than elsewhere.

AT 25c

Sterling Silver and Gold-Top Cuff Pins, Gold-plated Bar Pins, Cuff Links, Brooches, Tie Clasps, Circle Pins, Barrettes, Lingerie Clasps, Pearl Ear Rings, Hat Pins, Rosary Beads, etc.

AT 35c

Gold-front Lingerie Clasps, Cuff Pins, Bar Pins, Barrettes, Brooches, Hat Pins, Ear Rings, Cuff Links, etc.

AT 50c

Rhinestone and Colonel Stone Bar Pins and Brooches—Misses' Bracelets, Gold-filled Cuff Links, Ear Rings, Cuff Pins, Lingerie Clasps, Scarf Pins, Rosary Beads, Candle Sticks, etc.

AT 75c

Cameo Brooches, Dorin Boxes, Hat Pins, Lavalieres, Lingerie Clasps, Stone Trimmed Brooches, Baby Pins, Ear Rings, Women's Bracelets, Rosary Beads, Crucifixes, Candle Sticks, Jewel Boxes, Opera Length Neck Beads, etc.

AT $1.00

Rhinestone Bar Pins, Colonel Stone Bar Pins, Brooches, Lavalieres, Bracelets, Locket and Chain, Scarf Pins, Mesh Bags, Powder Boxes, Jewel Boxes, Colored Stone Beads, etc.

Knife and Chain $1.98
Gold-filled Lockets $1.50
Gold-filled Bracelets—$1.50 and $2.50.
Combination Metal and Colored Stone Beads, dozens of kinds and colors—at 98c to $3.98.
French Pearl Beads, neck length and opera length—50c to $4.98.
Long Chain Pearl Beads — at $1.25 and $1.50.

XMAS CARDS

The biggest display and best selection of Christmas Cards and Calendars in Norwich. The assortment includes Christmas Post Cards at 1c and 2c each — Christmas Cards and Booklets at 2c to 35c each. It is wise to select your Christmas Cards now, while our stock is complete.

Religious Articles

These are gift articles that are very much appreciated and the assortment includes Crucifixes, Gold or Silver-plated, 75c to $4.98—Candle Sticks, Gold or Silver-plated, 50c to $2.75 — Rosary Beads, in all colors, 5 to 20-year guarantee, 25c to $6.98—Prayer Books for Men, Women and Children, at 50c to $7.50.

Thermos Bottles

Thermos Bottles make useful and acceptable gifts. We show a complete range of Thermos Articles, including Bottles, Lunch Kits, Food Jars, and Carafes. They range in price all the way from $2.19 for a pint bottle up to $6.03 for a quart bottle with heavy nickel case.

UMBRELLAS

For Men, Women and Children, in all grades and in a great variety of newest style handles. We show Umbrellas at $1.25 to $2.00—Women's Umbrellas at $1.98 to $13.00—Men's Umbrellas at $1.98 to $7.50. If you are seeking a useful gift, we recommend Umbrellas.