

FRANK N. HANSELL.

A Card to the Public:

We wish to say we have enjoyed an elegant Holiday business and were prepared to supply all with the goods they were looking for and at prices not found in this country. We bought heavy for this season's business and while we may not be able to show you as complete lines now as earlier we can still show you a good assortment of wanted goods and you will find

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY HERE

as we carry most everything you need. We ask you to come in, make yourself at home and if you find what you want we will be pleased to sell it to you. We mark all goods plainly and a person can tell just what it will cost them. Visit Santa's headquarters, take your own time and you will be well repaid for your trip. Your Holiday wants are here and if you miss us we both lose.

We wish to thank all for past liberal patronage and wish all a Merry Christmas.

Frank N. Hansell.



Christmas In Cactus Center.

WOMEN'S scarce in Cactus Center, and there ain't no bargain stores

Fer to start them Monday rushes that break down the stoutest doors, But we had some Christmas shoppin' that the town ain't over yet, Jest because of one small woman and a drug store toilet set.

She was Cactus Center's teacher, and she hadn't left the stage 'Fore she had the boys plum locoed, and I don't bar youth nor age. She was cute and smart and pretty, and she might 'a' been here yet if it hadn't been for Dawson and his drug store toilet set.

It was old and scratched and speckled, fer 'twas in his case fer years, But old Dawson, sharp and clever, put a whisper in our ears— 'Lowed he'd sell that set at auction, and he says, "Now, boys, you bet This'll make a hit with teacher—this here swell new toilet set."



IT WAS THEN BEGUN THE SHOOTIN'.

Well, the biddin' started lively, and it got to gittin' hot, Fer every mind in Cactus on that single thing was set. Purty soon I'd staked my saddle, worth two hundred dollars net, Just to own fer one short second that blamed drug store toilet set.

It was then begun the shootin', no one seems to know jest how, And 'twas lack of ammiration that at last broke up the row, And thirteen of us was hurted, but the worst blow that we met Was in findin' that some bullets had gone through that toilet set.

But we plugged the punctures in it, and we plugged the wounded, too, And agreed we'd arbitrate it, and the bunch 'd see it through, So we sent a gift committee, but they came back sorer yet, Fer the teacher 'd fluttered eastward, so we have that toilet set.

—Denver Republican.

Turn night into day by using Rosene Oil. WM. CRICHTON & SON.

IN THE DAYS OF '64.

The Last Christmas of the Southern Confederacy.

"We had some memorable Christmas days in the south during the war," said Mrs. Zebulon B. Vance, wife of the late United States senator from North Carolina. "That of 1861 was different from any that had preceded it because we were in arms against the Federal government, and many of the male guests at southern homes that day wore Confederate uniforms. Much of the talk at the Christmas dinner table was of sieges and battles and marches, but we were all full of hope and confidence.

"Christmas, 1862, found us but poorly prepared to celebrate it. Our supplies were few, and Confederate money was at a heavy discount. Then came the bitter year of 1863, with the fall of Vicksburg and the defeat at Gettysburg. With sad faces, harmonizing well with their dresses of coarse black stuff, the women of the south devoted themselves to picking lint and spinning and weaving for husbands, fathers, brothers and sweethearts in the field.

"Christmas, 1864—the last Christmas of the war—dawned, and what a gloomy festival it was for the people of the south! Of manufactured products we had practically none. Our hairpins were made of long black thorns, with a ball of sealing wax on the end. We had made into dresses every scrap of available material, while our feet were laced in homemade cloth shoes. The slaves, having heard of 'de 'mancipation proclamation,' knew that they were free and had all scattered away. Desolation seemed to reign over everything. Of all the Christmas days I have known that last Christmas in the south in wartime is the one of all others that I am most certain never to forget."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

CHRISTMAS NEAR THE POLE.

Where Seal Meat and Whale's Blubber Take Turkey's Place.

"I think Christmas, 1883, was my most memorable one," said General Greeley, the arctic explorer. "With my command I was proceeding southward in the hope of obtaining help, and about the 20th of October we encamped ourselves in a little hut at Cape Sabine. Our supply of food was running very low, and we were on very short rations, every one being allowed just food enough in each twenty-four hours to sustain life. Under these depressing circumstances and amid the awful silence of the polar night the cheerfulness that we continued to maintain was remarkable.

"Christmas day came at last—Christmas in the arctic regions! At 6 o'clock we had our breakfast—thin soup made of peas, carrots, blubber and potatoes. Our Christmas dinner was served at 1 o'clock—first course, a stew of seal meat, onions, blubber, potatoes and breadcrumbs; second course, served one hour after first, a stew of raisins, blubber and milk; dessert, a cup of hot chocolate. One of our party had some tobacco still left, and he very kindly made a cigarette for each one in our little party.

"I will wager that in all Christendom that day not another present was given or received that gave such intense delight to the recipients as did those little rolls of tobacco and paper. They were quickly aflame and being puffed away at for dear life, and thus my most memorable Christmas—a Christmas near the north pole—ended in smoke."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

CANADA'S CHRISTMAS STAMP.

The Only Known Postal Memorial of the December Holiday.

Stamp collectors say that the greatest Christmas gift ever made was a postage stamp of the value of 2 cents. On Christmas, 1898, Great Britain presented to all her thirty-seven colonies a Christmas gift in the form of two cent letter postage in place of the rate of 5 cents, which for decades had existed.

In honor of this event Canada placed on sale on Christmas morning, 1898, a Christmas postage stamp, the only stamp of the kind ever issued by any country. In many respects it is unique among all postage stamps.

It was larger than our Columbian stamps and showed a map of the world with the possessions of the British empire printed in bright scarlet. The oceans appeared in a bluish green and the frame of the design in black.

Across the top was the inscription "Canada Postage," with a crown resting on laurel leaves tucked in between the words. At the extreme lower part of the design is the declaration, "We hold a vaster empire than has been," above this, "Xmas, 1898," and a figure "2" in each lower corner.

It is worthy of note that this Canadian stamp was printed by a bank note company in the United States. It marked a new epoch in stamp production, having three colors. Bicolored stamps are not uncommon, but up to that time no country had ever attempted a three color stamp.

This Christmas stamp was probably the most expensive ever issued, costing the Canadian government four times as much as the ordinary single color stamp. Although issued on Christmas, 1898, the stamp's availability for postage uses is unlimited.—New York Herald.

Her Little Prayer.

Former Comptroller Edward M. Groot of New York city tells a pretty little Christmas story.

He said that a little girl relative of his was visiting her grandmother on Thanksgiving day. Already the child had begun to speculate on what Santa Claus was to bring her at Christmas time, and, as children—especially girls—will do when they are at the home of an indulgent friend, she began to rummage through closets and drawers.

In the course of her investigation she came upon a brand new white muff. It was the very thing she had wanted, and she knew that Santa Claus' chief purchasing agent—grandma—had obtained it for her.

Taxed with it, grandma admitted the truth.

"But," she said, "you must forget all about it until Christmas day."

That night as she was being put to bed the child astonished her mother by adding this to her evening prayer:

"Please, God, make me forget all about the little white muff Santa Claus is to bring."—New York Times.

Vacations as Christmas Presents.

In a letter to the employees of the Bourne mills of Fall River, Mass., announcing the regular profit sharing dividend on Dec. 24 last, Treasurer George A. Chase said: "The board of directors has unanimously authorized me to announce to you the experiment of a vacation week in August, 1907. The mills will close Aug. 24 and reopen Sept. 3, thus allowing you ten days of rest and recreation. In lieu of regular pay you will get an extra dividend on your wages, payable just before the vacation, to the amount of 50 per cent of the average weekly wages." This promise was faithfully kept.

The Christmas Dinner

—AND—

What Shall I Buy for Christmas?

Fresh Fruits

Fancy Bananas, per dozen.....20c
Oranges, 3 for.....10c
6 for 25c and 5c straight
Fancy Figs in Boxes.....10c
Preserved Dates, 1 pound package. 10c
Malaga Grapes, per pound.....15c
Cape Cod Cranberries, per quart. 12½c
Apples, fancy Ben Davis, per peck 40c

Nuts

Pecans, per pound.....20c
Filberts, per pound.....20c
Mixed Nuts, per pound.....20c
English Walnuts, per pound.....20c
Almonds, per pound.....25c

Fresh Celery, California, stock,
bunch.....10c

Fresh Oysters,
Mott's Pure Sweet Cider.
New Country Sorghum, per gal...50c
Home Made Sauer Kraut, quart.. 5c

Dried Fruits

Prunes, per pound.....10c
Fancy Prunes, per pound.....12½c
Whole Figs, per pound.....10c
Pears, per pound.....15c
Grapes, per pound.....10c
Lager Raisins, per pound.....12½c
Seedless Raisins, per pound.....12½c
Large 4 Crown Raisins, per pound 15c
Dried Apples, per pound.....15c
Jumbo Peaches, per pound.....20c

The Candy Dep't.

That Undersells.

Best Competition, mixed.....10c
Peanut Brittle, per pound.....12½c
Peanut Squares, per pound.....12½c
Old Time Mix, per pound.....12½c
Stick candy, all kinds.....10c
Hot house Strawberries.....12½c
Slab Taffy, per pound.....12½c
Fancy Chocolates, per pound.....20c
Checker Caramels, per pound.....20c

Suitable Christmas Gifts

We have Johnson Bros.' Royal Ironstone Chinaware in open stock.
Sauce Dishes, per set.....30c
Pie Plates, per set.....40c
Plates, per set.....60c
Cups and saucers, per set.....60c
Large Bowl and Pitcher.....\$1.00
Fancy Salad Bowls.....25c to \$1.00
Fancy Lamps.....75c, \$1.00, \$1.25

Our Prices on Flour

Sunshine, per sack.....\$1.00
Blue Ribbon, per sack.....1.15
Tube Rose, per sack.....1.25
W. Loaf, per sack.....1.35
Honey Bee, per sack.....1.45
Queen Alix, per sack.....1.50
Graham Flour.....35c
Buckwheat.....40c
Corn Meal.....20c

We aim to treat every customer in such a manner that he will come again and often.

J. R. CONREY & SON.