



Santa Claus Has Been Here

And Left Us a Good Supply of Xmas Presents for Children, Ladies and Gentlemen

WE have the best assortment we ever had, which means the best and largest in the city. Don't take our word for it, but come in and look around, which costs you nothing and you will not be importuned to buy. But we wish to say that early buyers are more apt to get what they want, as we did not buy our goods to keep, but to sell to the first party that hands us the cash for any article they want. We will not hand you goods that have been in stock for years, as that is not our system. All goods are new and clean. If you can not spare the money now, give us a small deposit and we will hold the goods for you until you are ready for them. Cash in full is required before the goods leave our store. Again we wish to impress upon you the importance of making your purchases as early as possible, as in many cases we will be sold out of some items in a short time and you will be disappointed.

Below we quote a few prices, but it is only a sample of what we have to show you.

Dolls from 1c up to \$1.69. All kinds—China kid body, dressed and rubber.
 Doll heads from 5c up to 98c.
 Games of all kinds from 5c up.
 Blocks, 5c, 10c, 25c and 48c.
 Teddy Bears, 10c, 25c, 48c, 85c.
 Animals of all kinds and at all prices.
 Toy watches for boys and girls, 5c, 10c and 15c.
 Toy guns at 10c and 25c.
 Children's sets of play dishes, 5c to \$1.69.
 Horns, from 5c up to 48c.
 Toy dust pans at 5c.
 Toy stoves from 10c up to 98c.
 Rattles at 5c, 10c and 23c.
 Magic lanterns at 25c, 48c, 73c to \$1.48.
 Extra slides for magic lanterns, 30c, 35c, and 60c per doz.
 Tops at 5c, 10c and 25c.
 Mechanical toys from 25c up.
 Friction toys, 48c, 73c and 98c.
 Banks from 5c up to 98c.
 Steam engines, 48c, 98c and \$1.25.
 Rubber and celluloid balls, 5c up to 25c.
 Shell boxes at 5c, 10c, 25c and 48c.
 Picture and picture frames from 5c up.
 Smoking sets from 25c to \$2.98.
 Necktie boxes at 15c and 25c.
 Handkerchief boxes at 15c, 25c, 48c and 69c.

The Best Candles for the Money

Candy, different varieties at 10c a lb. and up
 CHOCOLATES 20c a lb.

Special prices in Pail Lots to Sunday schools and churches.

Glove boxes at 35c and 48c.
 Sewing baskets from 10c up.
 Ash Trays at 15c and 25c.
 Ink wells at 15c, 25c, 48c, 75c and 98c.
 Hat pin holders at 25c.
 Fancy mirrors at 25c, 48c, 73c up to \$3.19.
 Albums from 25c up to \$3.98.
 Post card albums from 15c up, and a large assortment.
 Shaving sets 48c, 73c and 98c.
 Work boxes, 10c, 15c, 25c, and up to 98c.
 Toilet sets, 48c, 98c and \$1.48.
 Cuff and Collar Boxes 48c and 98c.
 Harmonicas at 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c.
 Picture books from 5c up.
 Good story books, cloth bound, at 19c.
 Burnt wood novelties, from 2c to 98c.

For Xmas Post Cards

Look no further; here is where you find an assortment of 10,000 at
Prices from 1c to 5c each

Toy sad irons, 5c, 10c, 15c and 25c.
 Toy chairs from 10c and up.
 Doll carts from 25c to \$4.98.
 Doll beds from 10c up.
 Tool chests 25c, 48c, 96c, 98c, to \$2.98.
 Nice toy furniture, 25c, 48c and 98c.
 Toy trunks from 10c up.
 Toy drums at 10c and 25.
 Toy pianos, 25c, 48c and up.
 Toy piano stools at 25c.
 A large assortment of tree ornaments, 1c up to 10c.
 Good perfumes from 5c to 48c.
 Tobacco jars at 15c, 25c, 48c.
 China cups and saucers at all prices.
 Water and wine sets, 98c, \$1.23, \$1.48.
 Four-piece glass table sets from 25c up.
 Hand painted china, Japanese china.
 Fancy lamps at 75c, 83c, 98c and up.
 Dinner sets of 100 pieces from \$6 up.
 Gentlemen's neckwear at 25c and 48c.
 Ladies' and gentlemen's handkerchiefs 5c and up.
 Silk mufflers, gloves and mittens.
 Children's bearskin coats, ladies' petticoats and many other useful articles that will make suitable presents. All we ask is that you come and see for yourself.

REMEMBER—No matter how many clerks we may have you can not be waited on the last few days as you can earlier; place yourself in the position of a clerk and you will realize the strain it is on them to be on their feet all day.

The GOLDEN RULE

The Store That Lives Up to Its Name LITTLE FALLS, MINN.

TONY PASTOR AS SANTA.

Veteran Actor Was the Friend of the Stage Children.

There are at present engaged in different capacities on the stage and in the theaters about 400 children to whom the holidays usually are days of toil, and many of these little folks are breadwinners for younger brothers and sisters. It was for them that the late Tony Pastor and his wife, Mrs. E. L. Fernandez, and "Aunt Louisa" Eldridge, now dead, inaugurated the Christmas festival which has become a perennial affair.

The little ones, all less than twelve years old, provide the stage entertainment on these occasions, and there never is any interference by the authorities. Christmas, 1907, was Tony Pastor's last appearance as the children's Santa Claus, and this year they will miss his genial face and kindly attentions. Last year he was master of ceremonies and introduced his tiny "top liners." At the end of the act he presented to each of the girls a beautifully dressed doll and to the boys boxes of candy or appropriate toys.

Admission was by invitation only, and when the programme began the house was crowded to the doors, the balcony being given up largely to

poor children of the east side. Some of the actors were mere babies, but they went through the business like veterans, and the gravity of most of them when singing their comic songs was immensely amusing.

One of the players was presented as Baby Esmond, a perfect cherub, who piped a love ditty and danced with one foot held in the air. Mr. Pastor said she was of "this year's crop," and when she had ended the performance he asked her to tell the audience her age. Without shrinking from the question, as her fellow actresses do, she blushed, "I'll be four next January."

Another of the same mature years was "Miss Miriam Jackson," if you please. She came out with a Teddy bear in her arms, sang a song and did such clever capering that every woman in the audience wanted to hug her.

Lillian Tobin, herself no bigger than a doll baby, sang "Poor John" and invited the audience to join her in the chorus, which it did with a will. At the end of the programme Mr. Pastor announced that a banquet was awaiting the children in the basement of Tammany hall.

After the little ones had been satisfied in that respect they were sent up to the main hall of the building, and the evening took place. On the stage stood three Christmas trees, bending over from the weight of pretty things, while the stage itself was heaped with toys.

After that there was a second distribution for stage children only in the committee room of Tammany hall. Most of the children had written requests for certain articles, and as they appeared one by one and gave a name corresponding with that on Mrs. Fernandez's list the present asked for was delivered. Some of these were of costly quality, having been purchased with money donated to the cause.

Mrs. Fernandez said the children of the stage nowadays ask for useful things rather than for playthings. Since these events were inaugurated it is estimated that more than \$50,000 has been spent for gifts.—New York Herald.

A Christmas Warning.

"In giving Christmas presents to children," said Mrs. Frederick Schoff, the president of the National Mothers' Congress, "our first aim should be to transport, to overjoy, to enrapture."

"I once knew a little girl who, on fire with excitement, rushed in from her bedroom to see her presents on Christmas morning and after one look burst

into loud sobs of disappointment and disgust.

"It was some such experience, I have no doubt, that had befallen a little girl friend of mine.

"Are you going to give me anything for Christmas?" she said one day to her aunt.

"Yes, if you're good," the aunt replied.

"The little girl gazed at her aunt with wistful earnestness. Then she said: "Please, auntie, then, nothing useful."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Christmas Hope.

We do not pretend to be prophets, but we can all dare to hope. And this is what we hope: That some day the strong will help and not exploit the weak; that some day fraternity will be more than a rhetorical flourish; that some day love will beget justice rather than charity. And Christmas is the one day in the year that such a venturesome hope seems more than a will-o'-the-wisp.—World Today.

"Your wife used to like to sing, and she played the piano a lot. Now we don't hear her practice at all. How's that?"

"She hasn't the time. We have two children."

"Well, well! After all, children are a blessing!"—Tit-Bits.

A Christmas Hymn.
 No tramp of marching armies,
 No banners flaming far,
 A lamp within a stable,
 And in the sky a star.

Their hymns of peace and gladness
 To earth the angels brought,
 Their "Gloria In Excelsis"
 To earth the angels taught.

When in the lowly manger
 The holy mother laid
 In tender adoration
 Her babe of heaven laid.

Born lowly in the darkness
 And none so poor as he,
 The little children of the poor
 His very own shall be.

No rush of hostile armies then,
 But just the huddling sheep,
 The angels singing of the Christ
 And all the world asleep.

No flame of conquering banners,
 No legion sent afar,
 A lamp within a stable,
 And in the sky a star.

Margaret E. Sangster in Collier's Weekly.

Nothing Doing.
 "What this?" asked the man acquitted of a charge of murder as his lawyer handed him a paper.

"That's my bill for services," explained the lawyer.

"Get out!" responded the acquitted.

"You proved I was insane, didn't you?"

"I did."

"Well, you can't do business with a lunatic!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Saving Her Own Books.

The fact that some person will occasionally borrow from a circulating library the very book that he has in his own home puzzles the library attendants. One day a librarian sought enlightenment on this duplication.

"You just bought a set of these books for yourself, did you not?" she inquired of a woman who had asked for "Great Expectations." "Haven't they been delivered yet?"

"Oh, yes; they've come all right," was the reply, "but I don't like to use them for fear they might get dirty."—New York Post.

Passenger (on Atlantic liner)—Hello, old man! Had breakfast? Personally Conducted Tourist (leaning on railing)—For about fifteen minutes.—Puck.

The Turkish Woman's Veil.

Very often the fashionable Turkish ladies have their costumes made like an elaborate opera cloak and wear veils that are nothing more than transparent net. When they reach this extreme and they are seen by the dreaded spy, these ladies are reported to the sultan. At once an order is issued that no one is to wear anything but the old fashioned terija and a veil through which the face cannot be discerned. This order is obeyed for about a year, when by degrees they begin wearing thinner veils.—London Telegraph.