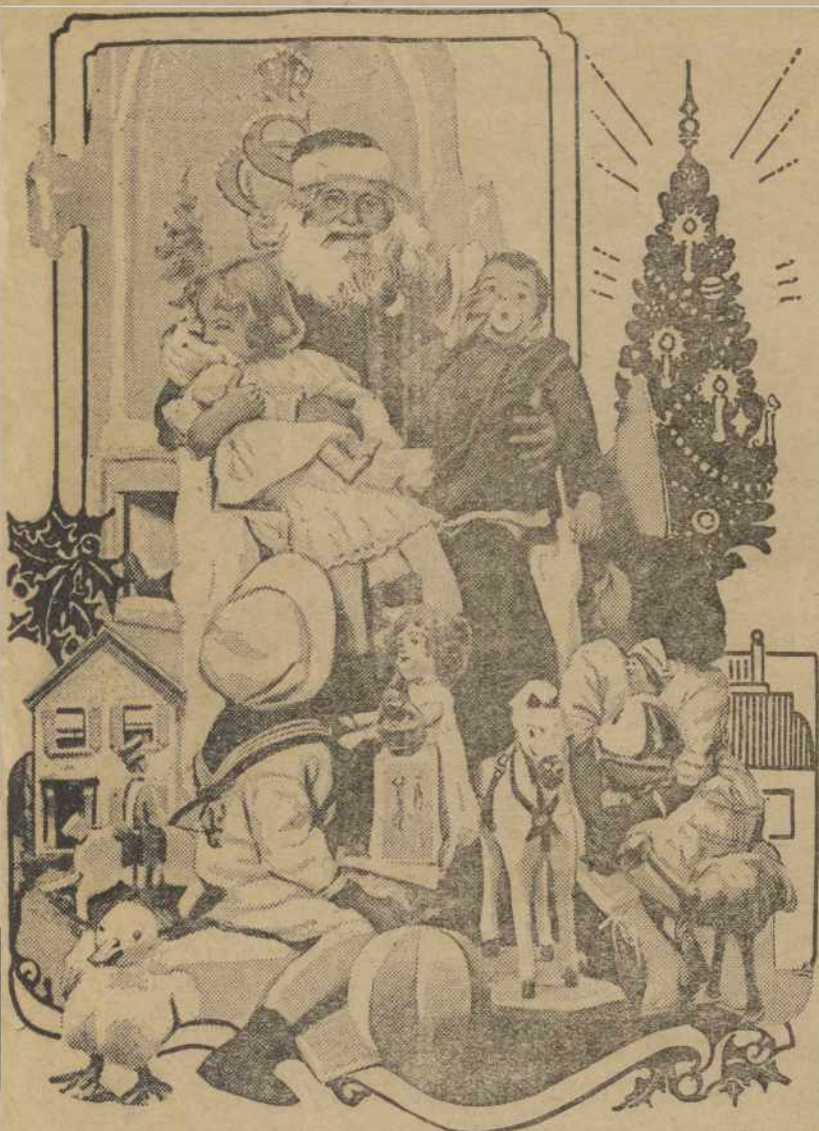


MY CHRISTMAS WISH



A Good, Glad Christmastide, my friend,  
To you and yours is the wish I send.  
May all your tomorrows have skies of blue,  
And all your friends be loving and true.

Make Christmas happier for her,  
By Subscribing for the Observer.

CHRISTMAS HINTS



A drug store is always a Christmas Center and we are desirous of serving you at the

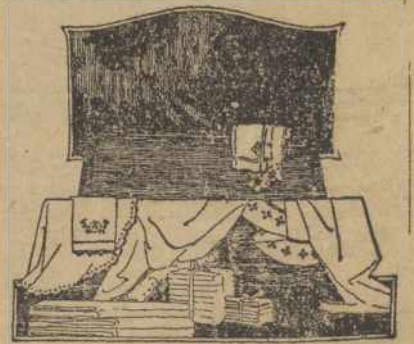
Aurora Drug Store

This Christmas is indeed a Merry one and we want to extend to all, the Greetings of the Season

Of many useful gifts we have, we might mention at a glance:



Ivory Sets, Flash Lights,  
Stationery, Candy,  
Perfumes, Combs & Brushes,  
Cigars, Manicure Sets,



And many more we invite you to look over

May Xmas, New Years and 1922  
Be good to you.

AURORA DRUG STORE

The Christmas Center



Buy Candy at a Candy Store

Attention--Parent, Teacher, Families, Individuals. This is Candy Year. No better Christmas Remembrance. Get it here by the box, bulk, bucket, barrel, or piece.

You will pay less this Christmas for Candy at Lettenmaier's Confectionery. We have prepared for it.

- Soft Creams, mixed, full pound, - 33 cents a pound
- Peerless Mixed Candy, now at - 31 cents a pound
- Broken Mixed Candy, at only - 29 cents a pound
- Chocolates, various prices, Fancy boxes as pretty and fine quality from - 75c to \$1.75

-NO BETTER CHRISTMAS GIFT-

NUTS: All kinds of nuts in every style, shape, and quantity | Write, Phone, or Call for Christmas Tree Supplies of Candy.

And now for Brother, Father, and your Gentleman Friend.

He is sure to be pleased with our specially bought line of Tobaccos, Cigars, Pipes, Holders, Smokers' Supplies.

Aurora Confectionery

Walt. Lettenmaier

And the Postman Passed the House

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

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IT WAS Christmas morning. Old Hiram Palmer sat by the window waiting for the postman. Christmas had been rather bleak. He had seen, from the window, groups of people passing from time to time, hurrying, smiling, such gay, happy people.

Hiram was old, too old. He had outlived his friends, his immediate family, his day had long since gone by. He had given generously to hospitals and charitable institutions and a number of personal presents. He always, for example, sent some of the large baskets of fruit the town's leading shop arranged so attractively, to those he knew would never buy themselves such delicacies.

The last Christmas he had only received two presents. One from his nephew out West and another from a grandchild.

He was waiting for these now. The postman came along the street. Eagerly old Hiram waited. And then he got up and went to the door.

But the postman had passed by. "Are you sure you have nothing for me?" he called out. "Look more carefully. I was expecting some packages."

The postman looked again.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Palmer, but there is nothing for you."

Slowly Hiram went back into the lonely little house. He had lived too long.

For his nephew had said:

"I guess I won't bother about Uncle Hiram this year. It's a nuisance to shop, and anyway what does he care about a necktie? He can buy all he wants!"

And his grandchild had said: "I've got to cut down my Christmas list. It's so long."

And she had run her pencil through her grandfather's name.

For she had said: "Christmas is for young people. He's too old to care about presents and a handkerchief or two which I might send him!"



Extra Copies of this Xmas Edition can be had at the Observer office at 10 cts each. Send them to your friends.

Christmas

The Best Gift of All

SOUND over all waters, reach out from all lands,  
The chorus of voices, the clasping of hands;  
Sing hymns that were sung by the stars of the morn,  
Sing songs of the angels when Jesus was born!  
With glad jubilation  
Bring hope to the nations!  
The dark night is ending and dawn has begun;  
Rise, hope of the ages, arise like the sun,  
All speech flow to music, all hearts beat as one!  
Sing the bridal of nations, with chorals of love,  
Sing out the war vulture and sing in the dove,  
Till the hearts of the people keep time in accord  
And the voice of the world is the voice of the Lord!  
Clasp hands of the nations  
In strong congratulations;  
The dark night is ending and dawn has begun;  
Rise, hope of the ages, arise like the sun,  
All speech flow to music, all hearts beat as one!



-John Greenleaf Whittier.