

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING FEATURES FOR THE HOLIDAYS

Suddenness of Its Termination Catches Some Persons Unprepared at the Last Moment



MANY SALES OF HOLLY, MISTLETOE AND OREGON GRAPE WERE MADE BY STREET MERCHANTS.



HUSTLING BOYS MAKE CHRISTMAS MONEY BY PEDDLING EVERGREENS.

CHRISTMAS is upon us and now all we have to do is to wait patiently until tomorrow morning. Part of Christmas, not the day itself, has passed, as the great shopping rush is now over. The suddenness of its termination undoubtedly caught some persons unprepared, as many persons never buy Christmas presents until the very last moment, and now they will have to content themselves with flowers and that which is to be found in the shops and mamma, they were yesterday came the climax of the Christmas shopping. As is always the way, the last day is the biggest day, and such was the case yesterday. No sooner were the stores of Portland open for business yesterday morning than did the shoppers begin to pour in. By 10 o'clock the stores were crowded, and there was no visible decrease in the number of shoppers until late last night, when it was near the closing hour.

The entire business district of Portland was one vast shopping scene last night. The streets were crowded, as were the streets and sidewalks, and the sidewalks were jammed, and, in fact, the crowds were everywhere. Men, women and children choked the sidewalks, carrying bundles and packages of all descriptions. Hundreds of proud parents could be seen trodding the streets, loaded down with play wagons, toys, rocking horses, dolls and other things, which will quicken the pulse of the many thousands of children tomorrow morning.

Occasionally would be seen in the rush of yesterday two or three little children together making the rounds of the department stores like old, hardened shoppers. Evidently they had saved up a few cents and were intent upon buying some little gift with which to surprise their parents. And when they would secure that which they thought would be just the thing for papa and mamma, they would trudge along home as happy and as contented as they possibly could be.

The merchants tell you that every year a surprisingly large number of smoking jackets are purchased by the ladies. It is acknowledged that men are hard to please and smoking jackets and slippers are the old "stand-bys" of, at least, the women seem to think, when they are in search of something for the masculine gender. Smoking mugs, which look very pretty when gilded with silver, but for practical use are not very serviceable, are also very popular.

Cigars are given to some extent, but not so much as some are inclined to think. The time-worn joke about the poor cigars on Christmas is about out of date. Nevertheless it was no infrequent sight yesterday afternoon to see some woman dodge into a cigar store, oftentimes they could be seen hanging near the entrance waiting for a favorable opportunity to sneak in which there were not many men standing around. Women are as much out of place in a cigar store as men are in a department store, which looks the most awkward, a woman buying a box of cigars or a man purchasing a piece of cloth in a dry-goods store.

There are always many who wait until the last minute to make their purchases in the hope of obtaining the benefit of a reduction in price in one of the things which combined to make yesterday the big day. Late last night men and women both could be seen standing in front of the counters acting as though they were in doubt as to whether it was best for them to purchase a certain thing. If the clerks failed to heed their gentle hint they usually bought the article which they had been considering. But if the clerk should seek out the department manager and the price was lowered a notch or two a satisfied grin could be seen trailing over the faces of the customers, and they as much as said that their system of Christmas shopping was the best after all.

The "holly" men reaped a golden harvest yesterday. On nearly every corner stood the wagons covered with holly, evergreens, Oregon grape, mistletoe, etc., and at most of them two or three men had all they could do to wait upon their customers. Holly was very plentiful this year and was sold at a very reasonable price. Many a small boy made a neat sum yesterday by selling evergreens, Oregon grape and small Christmas trees. At almost any time of the day boys could be seen parading the streets carrying huge loads of Oregon grape which they sold at 5 cents a bunch, and three bunches for 10 cents.

The sale of the Christmas trees was confined mostly to the residence districts. All week the youngsters have been busily engaged after school hours soliciting orders and yesterday they made their deliveries and received their money. Trees were sold all the way from 10 cents to 25 cents. Most of the deliveries



THE LAST DAY OF SHOPPING BROUGHT OUT GREAT CROWDS OF BUYERS.

were made in the morning as in the afternoon the boys were spending their hard-earned cash for Christmas presents.

One of the prettiest sights along about Christmas time is the decorations of the Portland market. In front of some of the large Christmas trees were standing from the branches are the suspended dressed chickens, turkeys, ducks and geese. Toys were also intermingled among the branches. Even the Missouri "mosses" were there suspended from the branches and fastened in their mouths were sweet potatoes. A Southern darkey will tell you that a baked possum is no good unless baked around him on the platter are the sweet potatoes. Cranberries are the same to turkey as sweet potatoes are to "possums."

St. Michael's Church.
The Christmas services at St. Michael's Church this year will be exceptionally good. The choir, composed of well-known local talent, is under the direction of M. Burke, of Wales, a renowned singer of great merit, who will render Gounod's "Benedictus." Services will be as follows: 8 A. M., high mass; 9 A. M., solemn high mass; 10:30 A. M., low mass. The members of the choir for the solemn mass at 9 o'clock are: Soprano, Misses Elizabeth Hobson, Ethel Powers, Nellie O'Brien and Mrs. Tom Dobson; alto, Mr. John Logan, Miss May Brestlin, Miss Vida Reed and Miss Alice Justin; tenors, Mr. M. Burke, Mr. Wildman, Mr. Glose, Mr. Manning, Mr. Bell and Mr. Malley; basses, Mr. Hennessey, Mr. Selton, Mr. Hobson and Mr. Caluori. The altar decorations will be under the management of the ladies of the Altar Society; the crib tastefully prepared by the Sisters of the Holy Names. At the end of the 9 o'clock mass Father Costello will confer to the parishioners the papal blessing as a gift brought from Rome by Archbishop Christie.

Chaplain Given Parse.
Rev. Henry A. Barden, chaplain in the G. A. R., has been presented by the members of the various posts of Portland with a purse of a handsome sum. It was given to him as a token of the love and regard which the old soldiers hold for him. Rev. Mr. Barden was deeply affected by the gift. R. V. Pratt made the presentation on behalf of the G. A. R. posts of this city.

Only a Few Are Overlooked by Santa Claus

Christmas Brings Good Cheer to Unfortunates—"Little Sammy," the Crippled Newsboy, Will Receive a Great Many Donations

Christmas brings cheer to all. The most unfortunate persons, such as the crippled and the blind men, and even the prisoners in the jails, are waiting for tomorrow with as much anticipation as those who are surrounded with every luxury. Santa Claus will undoubtedly visit all of them. Hundreds of busy shoppers yesterday panned long enough to drop a coin into the cup of some poor unfortunates who can be seen standing about the corners. Their sense of sympathy was aroused, and many of them undoubtedly thought that Christmas would be a cold and cheerless day for those who had met with some terrible accident or were afflicted with disease which crippled them for life. The idea of any one spending Christmas in jail is almost too horrible to mention, so most persons think. But, nevertheless, Christmas is good to all.

Upon the long list of persons that Santa Claus is to visit tomorrow, the name of "Little Sammy," the newsboy with the stunted limbs, who is seen on the streets of Portland every day, is inscribed. And in front of his name is a long, red dash, which signifies that Santa Claus is going to be unusually kind to this little lad. "Little Sammy" will be one of the happiest boys in Portland tomorrow, although his affliction is such that he cannot bear any weight upon his lower limbs and he has to move about in a little cart which is so arranged that he can propel it with his hands.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Manz, the parents of "Little Sammy," have a small stand on Burnside street, between Fourth and Fifth streets. Yesterday many of Sammy's friends dropped in and nearly all of them left behind something for the lad. Hidden away in a closet are numerous toys, boxes of candy, clothing and other articles which will gladden the heart of the little cripple when he tumbles out of bed bright and early tomorrow morning to see what Santa Claus has left.

But this is not all that Santa Claus has in store for "Little Sammy," as

nearly enough money has been raised to purchase for him a pair of artificial limbs. For months the boy has been selling papers and candies to secure enough money with this end in view, but \$150 is a large amount for him to raise alone. Tomorrow he will be told that more than \$100 has been placed in the bank for him, and that within a few weeks he will have enough to purchase the artificial legs which he has his heart set on.

Nearly \$20 was left at the store yesterday for him and the fund which is being raised by the People's Institute is nearing the \$100 mark. A little more than \$100 and he will have enough to get the artificial limbs. The People's Institute will continue to receive contributions for "Little Sammy," as will The Oregonian. If the physicians decide that his back is too weak to prevent him from walking, by artificial means the money will be used in giving him an education.

Another little girl raised \$5 for him. One little girl sent half of her Christmas money to him in a note in which she said she hoped "Little Sammy" would soon "get his legs."

"I know Santa Claus will be good to me this year; he always is," said the red-haired, bright-eyed boy yesterday, as he was pushing about the streets in his cart selling the newspapers. "Santa Claus never forgets me,

and I will have 'as good a time as most children."

No; his Christmas will not be spoiled by this article, as his parents have agreed to keep The Oregonian from him today. He has no idea how many presents Santa Claus is going to put in his stocking.

"I am so glad we have to wait only one more day for Christmas, because I shall have a splendid time," said Edward Hale, the blind miner, who sells pencils on the corner of Sixth and Morrison streets. "And I am sure that I will get some presents, as I always do. Although I am blind, I have friends and we exchange presents."

"Of course, I cannot see the gifts, but they will feel so good to the touch. And the turkey and the cranberry sauce will taste as delicious to me as anyone else. Everybody will be happy on Christmas, and so shall I. I have not sent any presents yet, as I have been too busy selling pencils. Human nature is not so bad after all, and Christmas makes people charitable."

And Tuesday, when the rush is over, I intend to purchase the presents which I shall give to my friends."

The Christmas spirit has crept into the dingy old building on the corner of Third and Oak streets known as the City Jail. There several dozen prisoners are preparing to spend Christmas indoors, and most of them would be sadly disappointed if they were suddenly turned loose.

Among the characters who are now serving time is Walter Scott, a notorious jailbird, who boasts that he has spent Christmas behind the bars 15 times. Another "jailer" is Jim Hill, a Chinese girl friend, who in his palmy days was a boss of a section gang on a railroad.

"If I should be turned out now I would think that the Judge had it in for me," said Scott, when Sergeant Taylor told him that a reporter wanted to get an interview. "When the Judge sentenced me the other day I was perfectly satisfied,

and to get rid of me now they would have to throw me out. After the holidays I would just as soon get out as not."

"Christmas would not be Christmas to me unless I was in jail. Otherwise I would not be assured of a square meal and think how awful it would be to roam about the streets on Christmas on an empty stomach!"

"Why do I prefer to be in jail just now? Well, there are dozens of reasons. In the first place, I haven't got a cent, and if they turned me out in the cold, where would I go? I might get an old job and make a few cents, but I would blow it in for booze, and there you are."

"There are lots of poor devils out on the streets, who, while they are free men, will spend a wretched Christmas, while I, a jailbird, will be satisfied and content. Of course they will get drunk and get kicked out of the saloons by the bartenders. A few of them will chip in together and rush the growler or hit the Chinese booze. They will get very little to eat, as they will be drunk."

"But Walter Scott will hang around a nice, warm stove and will eat a square meal. I am an authority on jails and I will say that the Portland prisoners are treated better than any place I was ever in. Butte comes after Portland."

Jim Hill was standing near, and after Scott had concluded, he joined in the conversation. He felt much the same as our honorable "colleague" on the subject.

"The jug am home to me, and I have been here so much that I think I own an interest in the place," he said. "If it is home to me, why shouldn't I be here on Christmas? You can say that Jim Hill is a family man and that he is always to home on Christmas."

"Do you do something purposely to make them look you up?" questioned the interrogator.

"Why, of course not, but I always give them, just the same," and he laughed as though he thought it was a good joke.

"Do you ever get any Christmas presents?"

"Sure. The boys will bring round a bit of smoking, and that's all I want. Then, a little drink wouldn't come in bad, but that is out of the question. I have spent many a Christmas in jail. If I was out on the streets I would get little to eat, but when I am to home there is always 'big spread'."

A call upon Mrs. Simmons, the matron, elicited the information that there were five women in jail. Most of them were in for drunkenness and disorderly conduct.

BUSINESS ITEMS.
If Baby Is Cutting Teeth.
Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for children teething. It soothes the child, cures his colic, cures his pain, cures wind colic and diarrhoea.

Bright's Disease and Diabetes
This Single Statement Records Five Recoveries by the Fulsom Compound.

A. F. Forbes, the mining expert, of 337 Pine street, San Francisco, has several properties in Oregon; one at Fulsom is in charge of his nephew, Robert Forbes, to whom he is much attached. His nephew's health falling, he was much distressed to learn that it was Bright's Disease, and he interviewed some of those who had recovered in San Francisco under the name of Bright's Compound. Others he knew personally the late N. W. Spaulding, ex-U. S. Sub-Treasurer of that city, and also Charles Engleke, editor of one of the German papers. They satisfied him of the genuineness of the claims. Mr. Spaulding telling him of the complete recovery of his daughter, after physicians said she was beyond hope, after physicians said she was beyond hope, after physicians said she was beyond hope. Bright's Compound is the name of the medicine which he had recovered from the same disease under the same treatment. This decided Mr. Forbes, and he sent Fulsom's Compound to his nephew, who was menaced by his usual doctors and finally recovered. This was in December, 1902.

A reporter met Mr. A. F. Forbes on Montgomery street, in San Francisco, last week, and asked him how his nephew was. He said: "He is all right," and he added the following:

"I was so delighted at his recovery that I told a great many about it. Among others, a lady, who took much interest in it, as she had two friends at that time with Bright's Disease, she interested them both, particularly one who knew me. I did not see her for a long time, but met her recently, and was delighted to have her thank me. She gave me the pleasing information that both had recovered."

Note that this short narrative records the recovery of five different people from Bright's Disease.

About 50 per cent of all cases of Bright's Disease and Diabetes are curable by the Fulsom Compound. Send for literature, Woodcock, Clarke & Co., Agents, Portland.

When to suspect Bright's Disease—Weakness or loss of appetite; heavy hands or eyelids; kidney trouble after the usual months; urine may show sediment; falling vision; drowsiness; one or more of these—