## Second Medford Mail Tribune

## IN MEDFORD'S SOCIAL REALM



## It Is Almost Christmas o o D Do Your Shorping Early

|  |  |  | eted |  | bring nothing but joy. | on your part. <br> Is the world, indeed, heartless a |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  | tiol |  | terly dejected pose. There is a litter |  | Step a moment baek of the seenes. | inhuman? |
| stand idly in bea | $\begin{aligned} & \text { othe } \\ & \text { mas } \end{aligned}$ | Hore is a scene to delight a parchaser: A live, wideawake, well- | of boses on the floor, and d tangled mass of goods on the counter and the | erowded and the air is pure. <br> Now while the clerks have the time | Think of the shipping, the packing, the wrapping and delivery forcen | only he |
| d with an infinite as |  |  | floor. The showeases are half empty | and spirit for courteous and smiling | working in feverish haste to the very | der also what the simple |
| Tmint of Christmas goods. | 1 | n, all |  |  |  | a of Nazareth, if He looked |
| ding and |  |  | n |  | And | down her |
| hin |  |  |  |  |  | think $f$ |
| to be done. | when 'twere done; 'twere well 'twere | completement. There is every size, |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| those other inevitable |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

