

Christmas Long Ago

By FRANK H. SWEET.
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A GOOD old fashioned Christmas with the logs upon the hearth, The table filled with feasters an' the room a-roar with mirth, With the stockin' crammed to bustin' an' the medders piled with snow— A good old fashioned Christmas like we had so long ago!

Now that's the thing I'd like to see ag'in afore I die, But Christmas in the city here—it's different, oh, my! With the crowded hustle-bustle of the slushy, noisy street An' the scowl upon the faces of the strangers that you meet.

Oh, there's buyin', plenty of it, of a lot of gorgeous toys. An' it takes a mint of money to please modern girls an' boys. Why, I mind the time a jackknife an' a toffy lump for me Made my little heart an' stockin' just chock full of Christmas glee.



An' there's feastin'. Think o' feedin' with these stuck up city folk! Why, you have to speak in whispers, an' you dar'n't crack a joke. Then remember how the tables look-

ed all crowded with your kin. When you couldn't hear a whistle blow across the merry din.

You see, I'm so old fashioned-like I don't care much for style. An' to eat your Christmas banquets here I wouldn't go a mile. I'd rather have, like Solomon, a good yarb dinner set With real old friends than turtle soup with all the nob's you'd get.

There's my next door neighbor, Gurley—fancy how his brows 'ud lift

If I'd holler: "Merry Christmas! Caught, old fellow! Christmas gift!"

Lor'dy sakes, I'd like to try it! Guess he'd nearly have a fit. Hang this city stiffness, anyways! I can't get used to it.



Then your heart it keeps a-swellin' till it nearly busts your side, An' by night your jaws are achin' with your smile four inches wide, An' your enemy, the worst one, you'd just grab his hand an' say: "Mebbe both of us was wrong, John. Come, let's shake. It's Christmas day."

Mighty little Christmas spirit seems to dwell 'tween city walls, Where each snowflake brings a soot-flake for a brother as it falls— Mighty little Christmas spirit, an' I'm pinin', don't you know, for a good old fashioned Christmas like we had so long ago.

BOBBY'S CHRISTMAS PLAIN.

By WILLIS HAWKINS.

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I'M awful tired o' bein' rich. I think it was a pity We come into the money which Enticed us to the city.

I wish that we was poor again An' back in Pawpaw Center A-livin' as we ust to when We was so much contented.

Pa didn't have that worried look An' ma was never nervous Before we had a chef to cook An' a butler man to serve us. I'd rather be the way we was, All feelin' fine an' happy, With simple cookin' such as ma's That never made us scrappy.

An' then the lugs the girls put on! I think it's awful silly That Mary Jane is "Marie Zhon" An' Nellie is "Nattie." But, gracious, they git mad at me When I say "Nell" or "Mary," Though that was what they ust to be When they was 'tendin' dairy.

Them days I knew a lot o' boys That I could play an' fight with An' swap my marbles an' my toys Or go an' stay all night with. But now that I'm a rich man's son There'd be a great sensation If I should play with any one Beneath my lofty station.

An' now that Christmas time is near An' Santy Claus is comin' I don't see how he'll git in here Unless it's through the plumbin'. Instead o' chimneys we have wires Where 'lectric currents sizzle, An' I guess where you don't have fires Your Christmas is a fizzle.

Daddy's Christmas Dream. That Christmas comes but once a year Is rather sad for Willy. And likewise limits much the cheer Of Mabel, Maud and Milly. For they would welcome ten or twelve To about around the shanty And in their stockings deep to delve For goodies left by Santy.

But once a year is quite enough (Since buyin' such a bother When times are panicky and tough) For these dear youngsters' father— In fact, poor daddy hopes the fates Will cause (to get a cheap year) The calendar to change its dates And Christmas swap with leap year.

The Human Jaw. The human jaw has only eight muscles, but these exercise a force of a quarter of a ton.

Our Announcement To Medford



Our numerous patrons and friends will be interested to hear that this firm, formerly known as DEUEL & KENTNER, is now changed to THE H. C. KENTNER CO.

Nor will this be the only change. We appreciate our customers' good will far too highly to allow ourselves to remain in stagnation. Big improvements are planned and ceaseless endeavors shall be concentrated to make this store the perfect shopping place.

Our new motto—"Better still"—expresses volumes. It means that no efforts shall be too great for us to earn your constant patronage. Further, that we shall steadily strive to improve our "best" all the time.

We realize that no firm may indulge in self-satisfaction without remaining in the rear, and we want to stay at the front. We want our fame as a "live firm" to stretch far and wide. Better still—we want our word to be known everywhere as "good as gold."

We cannot close this short announcement without heartily thanking our progressive Medfordites for the splendid support they have always granted us in the past and present. Nothing is so conducive to higher accomplishment as the generous encouragement of our well-wishers.

With Christmas at the door, we can find no better way to express our gratitude than to assist you in an easy selection of gifts. We are always ready to suggest suitable presents, and our actual stock is truly a mine of inspiration.

Yours for Highest Achievements

THE H. C. KENTNER CO.

"Better Still"

Our Line of Hand Painted China

- CHINA
- NESE CHINA
- IMPORTED CUPS AND SAUCERS
- CHOCOLATE SETS
- TEA SETS, ETC.

IN THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE ASSORTMENT IN THE CITY. BESIDES, WE SAVE YOU ABOUT 25 PER CENT IN THE PRICE

Get The Habit--Go To

HUSSEY'S

For Your Xmas Goods

Toilet Cases, Shaving Sets, Manicure Sets, Work Boxes, Photo Boxes, Albums, Men's Traveling Cases. If you want the best, if you want to pay the least, if you want to see the most complete line in Medford, Hussey's is the place to see it.

But You'll Have To Hurry

Our Line of Glassware

INCLUDES MOSE EVERYTHING—

- BERRY BOWLS
- FRUIT DISHES
- VASES
- BLOWN TUMBLERS

AND OVER 500 ODD PIECES THAT RETAIL FROM 10c TO 50c EACH; IN FACT, IT'S THE ONLY REAL LINE IN THE CITY

Dolls, Games

IN JARDINIERS, VASES, STEINS, ETC., THE SWELLEST LINE OF THESE GOODS EVER SHOWN IN THE CITY, AND OUR LOW PRICES WILL SURPRISE YOU. OUR JARDINIERS ARE JUST ABOUT HALF WHAT OTHERS ASK.

Post Cards Xmas

AND ALL OTHER POST CARDS 1c EACH.

Toy Dishes

GET THE LITTLE GIRL A SET. HUSSEY HAS THEM. 10c TO \$2.00.

Louwelsa Weller Ware

ALGER'S BOOKS FOR BOYS, GIRLS' BOOKS, HORNS, RATTLES, DRUMS, TRUNKS, IRON TOYS, MECHANICAL TOYS, TIN TOYS, IN FACT, EVERYTHING, AND THE TOY LINE OF THE TOWN.

FREE WITH EVERY 25c PURCHASE, A TICKET ON THAT \$15.00 DOLL

Combs Brushes

HAIR, CLOTH, ETC., MEN'S GLOVES, SUSPENDERS, ETC. LADIES' GLOVES, MEN'S, LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S HANDKERCHIEFS.

REMEMBER

This is your last week for Xmas shopping and don't forget

HUSSEY'S

Hussey's Hosiery

WHAT'S BETTER FOR XMAS? OUR LINE IS NOW COMPLETE. THE BEST QUALITIES. A FULL ASSORTMENT AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

WE GIVE AWAY A \$15.00 DOLL XMAS. BE SURE AND GET YOUR TICKETS