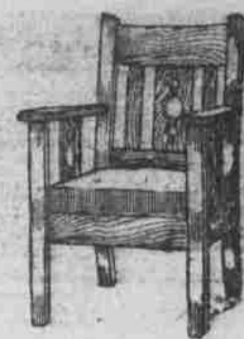


--- Christmas Gifts for All at Reduced Prices ---

This is to be a practical Christmas, and the wise buyer will find a large list of useful, useable, and most desirable Holiday Presents that will bring real and lasting delight to the fortunate recipients. Come in and see them.

Merry Christmas To All



CHRISTMAS REMINDERS

- Waste Baskets\$.75
- Express Wagons\$ 2.00
- Smoking Sets\$ 2.15
- Footstools, genuine leather.....\$ 3.00
- Portable Lamps\$ 3.25
- Umbrella Stands\$ 3.50
- Sewing Baskets\$ 4.50
- Ladies' Writing Desks.....\$ 6.85
- Mahogany Piano Benches.....\$ 9.35
- Combination Bookcases\$18.75



WE DO
PICTURE FRAMING



Practical Gifts

FOR GRANDMOTHER, MOTHER, DAUGHTER, WIFE, SISTER, AUNT, COUSIN



Practical Gifts

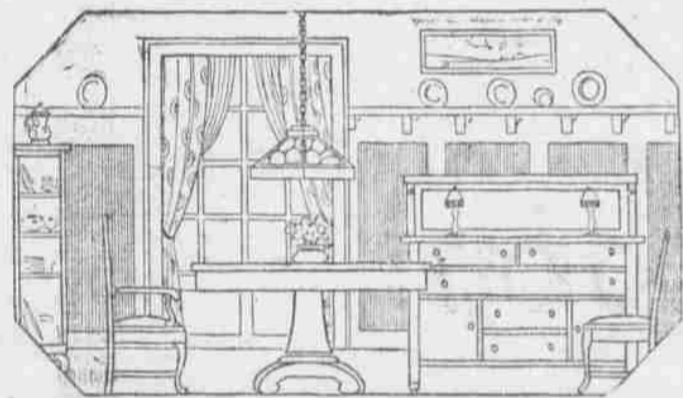
FOR GRANDFATHER, FATHER, SON, HUSBAND, BROTHER, UNCLE, COUSIN

CHRISTMAS REMINDERS

- Jardinere Stands\$ 2.00
- Hobby Horses\$1.00 to \$ 2.00
- Doll Carts\$1.00 to \$ 2.50
- Magazine Racks\$ 3.35
- Velocipedes\$ 3.50
- Hall Trees\$ 4.50
- Eight-day Clocks\$ 4.85
- Heavy Fire Screens.....\$ 5.90
- Oak Library Tables.....\$10.85
- Morris Chairs\$9.00 to \$30.00

See Our Window For Suggestions

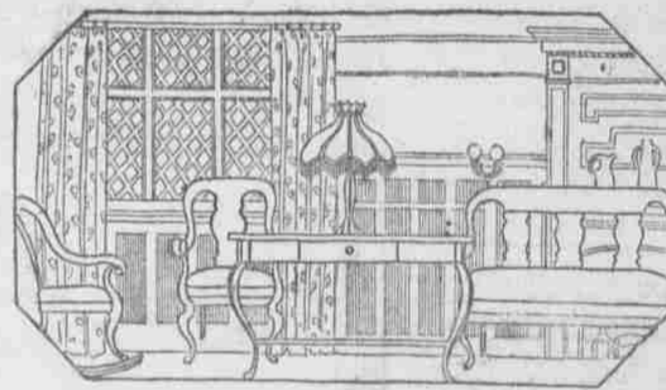
Cedar Chests, Music Cabinets, Sewing Baskets, Smoking Sets, Waste Baskets, Foot Stools, Costumers, Pictures, Reading Lamps, Umbrella Stands, Jardinieres, Jardiniere Stands



Josse & Moore

THE COMPLETE HOMEFURNISHERS

We Guarantee to Save You Money



CHRISTMAS FLOWERS



We have greatly increased our stock to accommodate the holiday trade. You will find a complete line of potted plants at our Court street annex.

Phone 381

CARL F. RUEF

175 Court 123 North Liberty



House-to-House

Some of the Biggest Mercantile Successes are due directly to House-to-House distribution of advertising matter.

"WE WANT TO GET INTO THE HOMES"

That's the cry of the sellers of wares. We put you there, Mr. Advertiser, as we have been conscientiously doing for others for over twenty years. Other distributors have come and gone, as the learned advertisers would not tolerate slipshod methods. For best results employ the old reliable

PENTON DISTRIBUTING CO.

136 SOUTH COMMERCIAL ST., SALEM, ORE. PHONE MAIN 630

E. B. FLAKE

LICENSED BILL DISTRIBUTOR

590 South 17th St., Salem, Oregon. Phone 1046-J
Addressing machine and an up-to-date mailing list of Salem's R. F. D. routes at your service.
Honest work. Thorough work.



AN APPEAL TO SANTA CLAUS

A SINGER OF DIRGES.

The following poem entitled "What's the Use of It?" was written by Will Hubbard Keruan and first published in the Oklahoma (Miss.) States. Keruan was a worthy specimen of the faithless "wandering star," drifting aimlessly from place to place, always in trouble, in debt, hounded by creditors, despised by people of refinement, and wholly lacking in moral fibre.

Oklahoma, Little Rock, Blue Bluff, Memphis, and other points were the scenes of his ramblings, and while he has constantly writing and saying most brilliant things all were tinged with misery, skepticism, cynicism and satire, and he sang few songs that carried a note of hope.

Little wonder, then, that his name is "unhonored and unprized" today. While there is little doubt that he is dead, yet no one seems to know much of his passing.

Since we must live in a world where while things, and no one can sing a hopeful song except he have a something of the thing called Soul, it is little wonder that Keruan wrote such stuff as this so rarely beautiful, but destructive verse.

What's the Use.
"What's the use of it all?" I said,
As we sat in the night afterglow;
All are dying who are not dead,
And ours the end it will be so,
Love, and the one you love will pass,
In blooming beauty some dark and
day,
To furnish the grave worms with the
graves,
Yet this is a jolly old world you see,
Build, and the temple you build will
fall,
Friend, and pillar, and altar stone;
Over its ruins will sprout new,
And the ivy wave in the winds that
moan;
Work, and the gold that you wish to
win,
That you worry, and struggle and
fight to save,
Is spent in folly, shame and sin
When you are dust in a dreariness
grave.

You may capture the laurel leaves of
fame
Where they burgeon out of the blood
of men;
You may conquer a nimbus for your
name
By the miracle power of the pen;
But the garlands of glory will pass
away,
They cannot be lost in the dust, dumb
years—
Where are the heroes since Adam's
day,
Their flashing thoughts, their flaming
aspirations?
They praise of a phantom world afar,
Beyond the mold and the marble urn,
Beyond the fire of the farthest star,
Where life is immortal, love eternal,
But I am no dupe of their priestly
dreams,
They know of nothing that is to be;
The light that out of their heaven
streams
Is the self-warm light that shines on

I hear the voices they hear, and I
See every sight that they behold;
Yet, dumb as death is the stammer
they
And invisible the gates of gold,
Humbly through many a countless
year,
Humbly at many a cross they
pass,
Men and women have shed their
tear,
And quaffed to the lees the
wine.

But never a gleam of glory fell
From heaven athwart the way;
And nothing was heard but the passing
bell
Sounding the air with its soulful tone,
They have stammered the stars with their
passion cry
For hope, for justice, for mercy here,
Prayed that their starlings might not
die,
Prayed, with many a sob and tear,

Polly! For never an answer came
And never an arrow was turned
away,
It sped to its beautiful mark the same
Whether you prayed or seemed to
pray,
From cradle to coffin we struggle and
seek
Till fugitive years of our life be
past
And whether our lot be blessed or
bleak
We are tossed like dogs to the worms
at last.

What is the use of it all, I say?
We are brought from a bleak sea
lows,
That drifts us under a torrid stone,
To sweep or dash through a little
day.

A LETTER FROM SANTA CLAUS.

To the Editor of This Paper:
Sir—Won't somebody please
stop the rumor that is fast gain-
ing ground? Not only grown-
ups, but nearly every boy and
girl, on being questioned will
promptly say, with a nice little
shake of the head, "There is no
Santa Claus." Now, this is
pretty hard on a fellow who has
been "on the job" hundreds of
years.
I am going to ask a favor of
my still faithful followers, where-
ever they may be, hoping that
some time I will be able to serve
them once more. This is what
they are to do: Send one pres-
ent, say, to some one without
having their names appear.
Imagine the surprise and delight
and guesses as to who might
have sent it. The receiver may
exclaim, "It must have come
from Santa," or, more probably,
he or she will radiate smiles to
every one, ceasing in each friend
and relative a possible sender.
This will warm the heart of
SANTA CLAUS.
The North Pole, December, 1914.



ZINN'S

The store that stands between you and high prices.

PLAIN MIXED
1 pound10c

FRENCH MIXED
15c pound; 2 pounds 25c

RIBBON MIXED
15c pound; 2 pounds 25c

STICK CANDY
15c and 20c per pound
Other prices accordingly.

ZINN'S

147 So. Commercial St.
Phone 215

PREPAREDNESS FOR WAR.

Washington, Dec. 17.—America's preparedness for war was discussed today before the house naval affairs committee by Admiral Fiske, one of Secretary of the Navy Daniels' aides. Chairman Puigget, of the committee, announced that he intended to close the hearings as quickly as possible.