

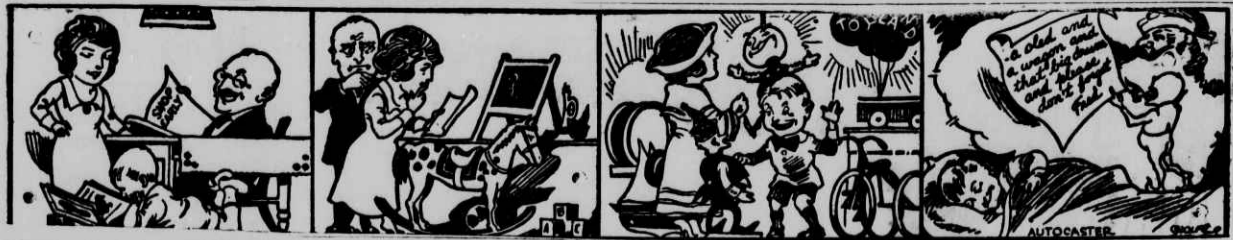
McNeil's Grocery

OFFERS A FEW SPECIALS

If you are Buying Groceries Don't Overlook This Chance. We Quote a few Prices

Syrup, Karo Maple, 5 lbs.	55c
Syrup, Karo Maple, 10 lbs	\$1.05
Lard, small	40c
Lard, Medium	75c
Lard, large	\$1.50
Kellogg's Corn Krumples, 3 for	25c
Corn Puffs, 4 for	25c
Cake Flour, 16 oz. pkg., 35c; 3 for	\$1.00
Cocoa, Bishop's, 16 oz. pkg	20c
Spices, 2 oz. tins, 3 for	25c
Spices, 4 oz. tins, 2 for	25c
Talcum Powder, 3 oz., 3 for	25c
Rose Water, 2 oz. Bottles, 3 for	25c
Camphor Ice	10c
Coffee, Folger's, 1 lb. pkg. 25c; 2 for	45c
Extracts, all flavors—	
M. & R. Brand, 2 oz. 25c; 4 oz	45c
Macaroni—Bulk, 3 lbs. 25c; 7 lbs	50c
Macaroni—7 oz. pkg. 3 for	25c
Macaroni—4 oz. pkg., 6 for	25c
Rice and Milk, Tall Cans, 4 for	25c
Mixed Nuts per lb.	25c
Mixed Candy, per lb.	25c

ALL ORDERS OF \$2.00 OR MORE DELIVERED
Phone 386
 BEFORE 10 A. M. and 3 P. M. SERVICE



No. 1. Mother and Dad heed the first call for early shopping, knowing full well the advantages to be enjoyed in Christmas selections.
 No. 2. An inventory of Fred's playthings shows just what Santa Claus might bring to please him most.
 No. 3. Next day, a trip to town and such friendship as Freddie makes.
 No. 4. That night—Freddie sleeps in peace, his choices made and his letter off to Santa Claus.



A Christmas Dream
 By
LUELLA KERSTEN

THE spacious farm house living room was unlighted and quiet. The outlines of several large armchairs were visible here and there about the room and made it look temptingly restful. The table which stood between the two windows was not untidy but held several opened books and many letters strewn about a letter file.

One of the large armchairs stood in front of the massive coal stove in which the blue flames danced like little elves upon the red coals, defying heartily the howling wind outside. Some one seemed to have been present recently. The chair held a bath robe, the cord of which dangled carelessly on the floor, and the tassel of which rested upon an open letter below it. Some one had been reading old letters and that person was cozily nestled in the bath robe. His tousled head of grey rested on the back of the chair. He was sleeping and certainly was having the happiest of dreams for a smile took possession of his face. The flames joined in the happy mood by dancing higher and faster. Even peaceful and happy hours have endings. Mrs. Bohnenstock had come quietly into the room and gently shook her husband.

"No, no, Helen," said the man without opening his eyes, "I am too old to dance and romp."
 "Helen? Whom are you talking of? I do believe you have been dreaming," answered his wife.
 At the sound of her voice, he was entirely awakened and arose from the chair. He staggered about before he regained all consciousness and his arms and legs ached from their cramped position. "I guess I've been dreaming, Molly, it seems as though I'd been asleep for a whole year. Molly dear, why didn't you call me? My stock must be fed and it's way past feeding time now."

"Do not worry about your stock, George. It has all been taken care of. John Uglow came over this afternoon and we talked about our Christmases when our boys were small. When it began to grow dusk, he said that I should not disturb you and that he would feed the stock."
 "Well, Molly, so you and John talked over the Christmases we had with our little boys," said Mr. Bohnenstock sinking back into his chair and beckoning his wife to sit on the arm of it. "I am glad to see that others miss those beautiful holidays and the whole month before, when the air was full of mysteries."

"Oh, George, now I know what you were talking of when I came to wake you," Molly said, running her fingers through his tousled hair. "Tell me about it."
 "I was reading some of the letters from Henry, for I'd been thinking of him all day," began her husband. "The last letter I read was the one we got from him last year just before Christmas, in which he told us how he and Jane were planning Christmas for the youngsters, and how he hoped that another year he would be home with us. I sat here recalling the many Christmases you and I had planned for our children. Molly, do you remember the year we had the Uglow boys over for Christmas eve?" he excitedly continued, half rising from his chair as the happy past came back to his mind in jumbled snatches. "I can see them now, the four boys and two girls sitting around this very stove, telling the Christmas stories which they had learned in school. Then, how their eyes bulged and their mouths opened when Santa came into the room. The children danced with glee, but the girls were a bit timid. The boys, however, were real chummy and asked Santa many embarrassing questions about his trips."

All this he said slowly, pausing now and then so that he could live it over again. He looked up into Molly's face, for she had been very quiet, and there he saw big tear drops rolling slowly

down her thin cheeks which now showed a delicate pink flush.
 "Well, well, Molly," began her husband.
 "Don't, George, I know it's foolish for me to cry, but I wish we could have a tree and children to fuss for. Christmas comes and goes now without much excitement and it makes me feel as though I'm getting awfully old."
 "Molly, let's have a tree and we will get ready for Christmas just as we did long ago."
 The next morning, the happy couple took a trip to the woods to choose a tree. By the twenty-second of December, all the things were finished. George found Molly sitting before the fire looking very sober.

"Molly, why do you look so blue? This is the time for everyone to be happy."
 "I know it, but, George, I think our fun is over. All our planning is done and we have no one here to enjoy it. No children's voices to sing the lovely Christmas songs. Oh, I shall miss it," she said sobbing.
 "We still have three days in which to find children. We are going to have a Christmas just as we want it. I feel as though this will be the happiest."
 The next night, they again were cuddled in the big armchairs drawn before the stove. Both of them were deep in thought, wondering and hoping. Both of them started when the telephone rang, breaking up their thoughts. George answered and was astonished when he heard a telegram read to him. He hung up the receiver with a slam and ran over to Molly, threw his arms about her, picked her up and carried her around.

"George, tell me about it. What has happened?"
 "Molly, I can't talk, I'm so happy. I knew we would find children but now I mustn't keep you in suspense any longer. It was a telegram like



"No, No, Helen."
 this. Family coming to spend Christmas on the farm. Arrive on noon train tomorrow, Henry."
 Now Molly took her turn in rejoicing. She danced about the room. Her face was pink and her eyes sparkled like an overjoyed child's. "We must get the toys ready for the children," she said, and immediately went off to make a new dress for a doll.
 The next noon, George and Molly were standing on the station platform, trembling with excitement. The bystanders could tell that something unusual was happening for the old people. Finally the train came.
 "There they are! I see Jane and Helen. Where is Henry?" cried Molly.
 "Here, Mother," answered her boy and he picked her up and kissed her. "Didn't know me, did you?"
 That afternoon, the big doors to the living room were kept closed. The children suspected nothing for they were busy exploring the farm.

In the evening after they came from church, the doors to the living room were opened; the children were so happy that they danced about the tree and excitedly grabbed one parcel after another. In their excitement they could not untie the packages so their father and mother and grandparents were called upon to help. Helen came to her grandfather with all of hers, but Junior was not so partial. After the children had seen all their presents, and the others had exchanged theirs, Helen and Junior sang songs and spoke Christmas pieces.
 After the candles were lighted, little Helen came tripping over to her grandfather, "Come dance around the tree with me and my dolly, Grandfather."

"No, no, Helen! I'm too old to dance and romp," he answered.
 "George," interrupted Molly "those are the same words you used the day I found you sleeping in the armchair after reading old letters."
 "Well, well, that's so," exclaimed George. "This Christmas has been exactly as I dreamed it."
 Henry leaned over and whispered to his wife, "I'm glad we came. I didn't know how much it would mean to them."

and the gifts should be divided promiscuously among them. If the walk has been long, the first cache to be found—that is, the one farthest from home—may hide a box of cookies which will be hatted joyfully and will make the gifts in the next cache an even greater surprise.
 The last cache to be reached may be the centerpiece on the dining table. Here it should be of cotton glittering with diamond dust, with the pole rising from the middle of it, a fat, squatly pole with a jolly Santa Claus atop.
 Small gifts may be concealed in a Jack Horner pie, brought to the table when dinner is finished. Choose a deep, round pan of a size to fit the number of the party and put into it the presents, each daintily wrapped and marked with the name of the one to receive it.
 To a far-away relative may be sent the kiddie's latest photo (it may be only a snapshot if it be well taken) accompanied by a little verse after this sort:
 We're very small, but we want to send
 To our Auntie far away,
 Some love and a kiss, with a happy wish
 For a Merry Christmas Day.

CHRISTMAS MENU.

Olives	Celery
Oyster Soup	Crackers
Roast Turkey	Cranberry Jelly
Mashed Potatoes	
Baked Macaroni and Cheese	
Stuffed Peppers with Rice	
Boiled Onions	
Tomato and Lettuce Salad	
French Dressing	
Christmas Molluscs	Fruit Pudding
Hard Sauce	
Nuts	Coffee
	Raisins

Distributing the Gifts

GOING to the post-office is a job of method of distribution. Paste board and brown paper, aided by judicious grouping of chairs and tables, easily transform a room into a post-office, and a wisely selected postmaster may make the collection of mail an occasion of much merriment. Have general delivery and lock boxes, and at the general delivery window see that each person is properly identified.

A Christmas hunt is always exciting. The clue, given at the breakfast table, is written on a slip of paper in some such words as these: "This the parlor, slum the hall, go to the summer kitchen wall." In that vicinity the gift will be found, wrapped and addressed. It adds to the fun if the directions lead first to other rhymes, three or four being followed up before the hidden treasure is found.

The cobweb party is not new, but is always good sport and is especially adapted to Christmas festivities. The tangled threads may lead to the laden tree or to the bulging stocking hanging from the mantel-shelf.
 Still another hunt takes the form of a polar expedition and is great sport in the country when there is snow enough for it. Immediately after breakfast the entire party sets out for a walk. When they turn toward home, the host or someone selected as guide informs them that supplies are hidden along the way in various caches and they will do well to look out for them. Each cache is merely a mound of snow covering lightly a quantity of gift packages, securely wrapped. There need be only three or four mounds

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 For a Merry Christmas Day.

NEW ARCHBISHOP



Dr. Michael J. Curley who has just been installed, with impressive ceremonies, as the Archbishop of Baltimore, in succession to Cardinal Gibbons.

For First Class Auto Repairing Try
The North Star Garage
 Firth, Idaho
 LEO W. GUSHWA, Prop.
 We Charge For Results Only—Not Time



GIFTS THAT LAST

For ages, Jewelry and kindred lines have been the gifts supreme. Our stock is most complete in all lines. Hamilton, Waltham, Elgin and Gruen Watches in men's and ladies' bracelet styles. The latest in synthetic ruby and other fancy rings, La Fransea Pearls; big values in Diamonds, Lavalliers, Emblem jewelry in buttons, charms, rings, cuff buttons and receipt cases. Community and 1847 Rogers Silverware. Hawkes' Cut Glass, Clocks, from alarms to Cuckoos, Ivory toilet and maniere sets. Suitable and acceptable presents for every member of the family.

An Xmas Present—\$50.00 in gold, for someone
 See Window for Particulars
CHRIST
 Jeweler

Make This An ELECTRICAL CHRISTMAS

Special December STOCK REDUCTION SALE
 —ELECTRIC WASHERS
 —ELECTRIC RANGES
 —VACUUM CLEANERS
HUGHES ELECTRIC RANGES will sell at special reduced prices only as long as our present stock lasts; \$10 down, balance on easy monthly terms.
THOR ELECTRIC WASHERS, \$10 down, balance on easy monthly terms.
AUTOMATIC ELECTRIC WASHERS, \$9 down, balance on easy monthly terms.
VACUUM CLEANERS, \$5 down and easy monthly terms.

OTHER APPLIANCES REDUCED
 We are also making special reduced prices on certain other electrical appliances which we wish to close out this month.

SHOP ELECTRICALLY AT THE
ELECTRIC SHOP
 IDAHO POWER COMPANY