

A FEW OF THE MANY

GOOD THINGS TO EAT

Found in Our Store for the **Holiday Season**

- Atmore's Mince Meat
- Atmore's Plum Pudding
- Hienz Apple Butter
- Cranberry Sauce
- Sweet and Sour Pickles
- Bulk and Bottled Olives
- Stuffed Mangoes and Peppers
- Pickled Peaches
- Brandied Peaches,
- Pears, Figs, Cherries
- Fruit Cakes
- Asparagus Tips
- Spanish Pimentoes
- Deviled Crabs
- Clam Chowder
- Table Peaches and Apricots
- Preserves, Jellies and Jams
- Orange Marmalade
- Peanut Butter
- French Peas and Mushrooms.

CANNED

- English Peas, String Beans, Wax Beans, Beets, Squash, Corn, Pumpkin.
- Dates, Figs, Raisins, Currants, Citron, Lemon and Orange Peel.

- Fruits, Nuts and Candies.

- Crystalized Fruits and Mints.

- Imported Teas, Coffees and Spices.

A full line of Xmas Packages of Lowney's Candies.

GERELDS GROCERY CO.

111 N. Palafox St. Phone 192

SOCIETY

(Continued from page 43.)

ily, perhaps, whose troubles must be shielded and who must be helped under the rose? And why doesn't Mrs. So-and-so reflect sometimes that perhaps this family, which economizes in so many ways, could not afford to give her even the comparatively small sum she asks for her charity?

But, then, why don't all the nuisances who have held-up our time and purse on various occasions do differently? We cannot tell them their faults, for politeness demands that we observe a well-bred silence under the social annoyance. We can only gain wisdom through this bad example and so arm ourselves against doing the same thing.

The call is not the only thing interdicted by taste for Christmas week. It is thought by some persons of punctilious feeling that it is extremely bad form to do anything in the nature of a formal dinner on Christmas eve, as this is likely to conflict with the enjoyment of the family dinner the next night. Such dinners are given and I myself have attended some. But never once have I sat down at these gorgeous tables without the choking feeling that I was committing a Christmas sin without the thought, "Why couldn't she have waited until after Christmas?"

So when contemplating a Christmas-week function it is well to find out first how the intended guests feel about salvaging abroad at this time, and when we ourselves receive the invitation it is equally well to look into the heart and inquire if it wants to go.

If it says, as many a heart which has known grief will be inclined to say, "No, I couldn't bear it," let us stay at home. The poor little heart that knows enough to give one negative thump at such a question will not be painful—only sweetly sorrowful, as memories of things gone should be.

On the other hand, if we accept the invitation for Christmas-week, gallivanting it is "up to us" to help the moment go off with eclat, no matter what troubles we may be enjoying at the time. For the skeleton is not wanted at the Christmas feast and the long face that hints we are thinking of other and dearer Christmases is inexcusable. We have cast our ballot at the poll of joy and we must stand by the vote.

Among the minor offences at this busy and almost purely domestic time may be mentioned the great nuisance of dropping in on a friend with piles of Christmas bundles and there managing somehow to misplace one or more. What home has not been disturbed by a friend's lost Christmas package, and think how embarrassing the disappearance is to the mistress of this home with one servant or none. The unspoken inference is that friend Mary or her poor, gentle, sensitive greenhorn of a maid has one of the other who appropriated the said paper bundle with its valuable or trifling contents for her own use; and if the thing is never found the feeling of displeasure on both sides is lasting.

Then there is the heedless gay girl who does not know that Christmas week is a holy time to many persons and who talks flippantly before the pious old church-woman about going to the theatre on Christmas night. All this is wrong and there are many other annoying trifles which may come under the head of Christmas-week misdemeanors. But as the possible breaks are too many to name, the only thing to do is to keep watch and ward on the heart lest selfishness, which is at the root of all misconduct, gets the upper hand.

In brief and in fact, etiquette for Christmas week may be summed up in the word consideration. Consideration for others first, the complete understanding that this is a period especially for family life. Consideration for the more sacred feelings of our own hearts. Consideration for the house that lends us its mirth and bright lights and feasting.

CHRISTMAS HOME WITH MOTHER

Christmas in the city, with its streets of light ashine; Christmas in the castle, with so many things and fine; Christmas in the village, with its neighbors on the street, And friendship smiling at you from the lips you love to meet; But Christmas home with mother—you may take away the rest, And give me that for gladness that is tenderest and best!

Christmas home with mother as it used to be, you know, In life's divine reversion to the dreams of long ago; The old house ringing laughter from the lips of chick and child, The old dreams dancing after in the hearts just fairly wild, And the romping, ringing revel, and the dinner with its smells, Of the old familiar dishes with their haunting homespun spells!

Turn back again, oh, marchers, in the ranks that lead away From Christmas home with mother to the fields of fame and fray! The triumph may be tempting and the dinner with its smells, But Christmas home with mother makes the heart forget the street, And the roaring world around one, and the new life for the old, And its fanfare and its tinsel and its gift without the gold!

Christmas home with mother—"tis a dream to make one creep To the attic as in childhood for a little childhood sleep; And the marking at her calling, and the wailing single file, To the attic as in childhood for a our faces wreathed in smile At the tender expectation—how it glows within us yet— Of the things we said we wanted and the things we knew we'd get!

Christmas home with mother—when it's train time let me know, For my heart has bought a ticket to the snow of long ago, And I have lost the city, with its splendor and its gleam, In the Christmas home with mother that has come to be my dream— The old house and the childhood, and her sweet face waiting there For the phantom sons and daughters single file upon the stair! —Bentztown Bard, in The Baltimore Sun.

FOLDED HANDS.
Pale withered hands, that more than four-score years Had wrought for others; soothed the hurt of tears, Rocked children's cradles, eased the dropped balm of love in many an aching heart, Now, stilled and folded, like wan rose leaves pressed, Above the snow and silence of her breast; In mute appeal they told of labors done, And well-earned rest that came at set of sun.

From the worn brow the lines of care had swept, As if an angel's kiss, the while she slept, Had smoothed the cobweb wrinkles quite away And given back the peace of childhood's day, And on the lips the faint smile almost said: "None knows life's secret but the happy dead." So gazing where she lay we knew that pain And parting could not cleave her soul again.

And we were sure that they who saw her last In that dim vista which we call the past, Who never knew her old and laid aside, Remembering best the maiden and the bride, Had sprung to greet her with the olden speech, The dear sweet names no later love

can teach, And Welcome Home they cried, and grasped her hands. So dwells the Mother in the best of lands. —Margaret E. Sangster.

A PROMISE.

It was Xmas night and little Mary Crept silently into bed, While vision of dolls and candles Were dancing on her acid. Her mother told her Santa wouldn't come Unless she went sound to sleep, And so she had promised solemnly She would not dare to peep.

But Mary that night somehow or other, Just couldn't get settled down; Her eyes were batting and blinking And her head going 'round and 'round.

When all of a sudden she heard some one Tiptoeing in the hall, Oh! yes, it is Santa Claus, thought she, I wonder if he has my doll.

She looked at old Santa again and again, Then in a minute she got under the cover, Oh! dear, thought she, I'm not a good girl, I forgot what I promised my mother.

I am going to get right out of bed, And tell Santa not to leave me the doll with curls, For mama has told me many a time They were not meant for had little girls. So just as Santa piff on the chair The big doll all dressed in white, He looked around and beheld A little girl shivering with fright, "What do you want, little one?" said Santa, "Why you're shivering, upon my soul, And if you don't get back into bed, You'll take your death of a cold."

"Oh! Santa," said poor little Mary, Who was as scared as she could be, "Take away the dolls and toys, They are not meant for me, For when I heard you coming I raised my head and peeped, And you, like a dear old Santa, Thought I was fast asleep." "Well, well, my little one," said Santa, "Since you have told me all, I'll see that you get a whole lot of

Here's a Holiday Selling of Handsome Ladies' Suits and Dresses, at 1/3 and 1/2 Off

There are precisely (5) more shopping days before you, Mrs. Xmas Shopper, and we've decided to give you the really fine opportunity of some extraordinary holiday prices in our Ladies' ready-to-wear department up stairs. We're going to sell these handsome suits and stunning dresses, for 5 days only, and for Cash, remember, (with charges made for alterations, of course,) at 1-3 and 1-2 off, all of which is in the straight line of a winning proposition for you. Just follow:

See These Stunning Suits

A distinctive line in our regularly priced \$18, \$20 and \$22.50 suits, of French Serges, Chiffon Panamas, Wide Wale Serges, etc. Some of these unusually pretty suits are in the stylish indistinct stripes--some are plain. You'll find nearly every color, and their plain tailored effects make them really stunning. The coats are from 36 to 45 inches. We're going to sell these suits at

\$12.50

Interesting Prices Cut in Half

Then there's our very handsomest line of suits--Some sweeping three piece affairs--beautiful beyond description. There are touches of hand embroidery, glints of gold threads, matchless tailoring, and matchless hand-tailored effects among these glowing rich shaded costumes, jeweled buttons, heavy satin linings.--in fact, everything really desirable for the rich street costume. These suits, regularly priced at \$45, \$50, \$65, \$75, \$90, \$100 and \$150, this sale at

Half Price

Then we've handsome little Co-Ed suits, Peter Thompson suits, in Junior and Misses sizes, regular from \$12.50 to \$20--Children's 2 and 3-piece suits--regularly priced at \$8.75 and \$10.85.--black suits for Ladies in all the styles and in the extra sizes up to \$35--handsome 1-piece utility dresses in a world of pretty colorings and styles, from \$10 to \$22, regularly, to go at this 5-day sale--the very last before Xmas at

1/3 OFF

Watson, Parker & Reese Company

Everything to Wear

And These Are Even Prettier

You can't find a better looking street suits than our line which has been popular all the season at \$25, \$27.50 and \$30. Some of the cleverly tailored suits are in the moyen age effects--plaited and trim and stylish--others are modestly simple and plain. The coats are 45 inches in length, the suits are in all the leading shades, some self trimmed, others with jet buttons, and all durably lined. We're placing them at

\$16.50

Stunning Suits Are These, Too

Every woman needs a stunning street suit. We've these suits, good looking handsome things, regular, from \$32.50 to \$40, which we're including in the sale. Some are imported Trunellas, others are of French Serge, all are strikingly trimmed with all the season's latest conceits, and the colors are handsome and striking. Jet buttons, moire trimmings, fine tailorings, etc., make them exclusively desirable, in fact, at this sale price

\$19.50



Vantine's Xmas Novelties!
Herriman's Xmas Hats!
That's All!

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DISCRIMINATING LADIES.
Enjoy Using Herpicide on Account of Its Distinctiveness.
The ladies who have used Newbro's Herpicide speak of it in the highest terms for its quick effect in cleansing the scalp of dandruff and also for its excellence as a general hair-dressing. It makes the scalp feel fresh and it allays that itching which dandruff will cause. Newbro's Herpicide effectively cures dandruff, as it destroys the germ that causes it. The same germ causes hair to fall out, and later baldness; in killing it, Herpicide stops falling hair and prevents baldness. It is also an ideal hair dressing, for it lends an artistic charm to the hair that is quite distinctive. Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich. One dollar bottles guaranteed. W. A. P. Alchambers, druggist and apothecary, 121 South Palafox street.

MONDAY 98c HAT SALE
Shapes in all styles, black and colors, from 10 o'clock till 12 noon, at Mrs. Nordstrom's Millinery
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