Merry Christmas

In the language of Charles Dickens' Tiny Tim "God bless us one and all."

To this we add: "may the spirit of Christmas bring peace to troubled nations and gladness to aching hearts."

The Mabley and Carew Co.
CINCINNATI

IF YOU NEED

Tarpaulins

When delivering your tobacco,
We have them in stock.

Wm. Howard & Son

Wrong Number

... mistakes of the ... wrong number, just ... for instance, to ... correct.

... the directory every time ... check over the figures ... the telephone, and correct ... mistakes yourself. This ... the wrong number, if you ... Company you can do it ...

... of all the "wrong number" ... and those of the ... that you probably think ... the great number of calls that ...

The Nicholas Home Telephone Co.

"Jeanette Gold"

TO BIG Money for Your FURS

Ship to SHUBERT

Are YOU getting your share of the big money "SHUBERT" is paying for furs? If you're not, that's your fault. Wake up! Get "SHUBERT" prices! Get furs from now on—just take a look at the new quoted below for Kentucky Furs! Trappers, shop "SHUBERT" will pay on an honest, liberal grading. Our shippers right in your own neighborhood are reaping a golden harvest. Get yours this big money!

COME ON WITH YOUR FURS

	Medium	Medium	Medium	Small	Small	Small	Nº 2
OPOSSUM							
100 to 120	75c	50	40c	35	45c	30	45c 20
MINK							
Fine, Dark	$9.00	$8.00	$7.00	$6.25	$5.50	$4.75	$4.00 $4.75 to $2.50
Good Color	$6.00	$5.25	$5.00	$4.75	$3.25	$3.75	$3.00 $3.75 to $2.00
MUSKRAT							
	$2.00	$1.75	$1.50	$1.25	$1.00	.85	$.75 .50 .35 .25

These extremely high prices are based on the well-known "SHUBERT" STANDARD GRADING and are quoted for immediate shipment. No. 2s, No. 4's and otherwise inferior sorts at highest market value.

Don't delay one hour minute! Quick action means more money for you.

Hurry In A Shipment

A. B. SHUBERT Inc.
22-27 W. Walnut Dr. Ave. CHICAGO

THE LIGHT OF WESTERN STARS
A Romance
by Zane Grey

"Oh, it is glorious! Dorothy could stand me, dear," went on Edith earnestly, as she laid her hand on Mabel's. "Dear, this has been a revelation to me. I dared not think, before that. I was 30 when I married Jim. I was a girl, ignorant of life. Why, she was a grown woman at sixteen! Not she is known as grown up yet. Now, if she should—if she should fall in love with this wonderful giver of good—why, I would be glad. For I have come to love it for other reasons—personal things. Mabel's letter was startling too. I was sad but what she had made of me. We had drifted, wandered at your strength, your wisdom, your love. Why, I was a hopeless case of your charge. Now I am a very sick girl, Mabel, and I know it. Jim is—well, I don't know what he is. But I know I can be happier than I ever was before. I know I can be a good wife to him. I know I can be a good mother to my children.