

The Store of Lasting Gifts



Children's Rockers

Furnished in Oak, Mahogany, Ivory
with Blue Decorations
\$2.75 to \$5.00

Spinet Desks

Walnut and Mahogany
Finish
Price \$20.00 to \$45.00

Gateleg Table

Solid Mahogany Top

Cedar Chests

Our Selection Includes the
Famous "LANE" Make
Price \$10.00 to \$35.00

Office Desks

Just the thing for Home
or Office

Flat Top, Light Oak Finish

Magazine Racks
Decorated

Pictures

Give a copy of the Famous
"OLD IRONSIDES"

Bissell
CARPET
Sweepers

T CARD
A END
B CONSOLE
L DAVENPORT
E NIGHT
S DINING

Johnson
Waxing
Outfits

Give A "BOYLE SMOKER"

The all metal smoking stand finish-
ed in Mahogany and Brown
Safe, Clean, Durable, Ashless, Od-
orless—other smokers \$1.50 up

Living Room Furniture

Beautiful 3 piece Living Room Suits
Upholstered in Velour and Mohair
Attractive Prices

Odd Chairs and Rockers

Fibre—Windsor

John Bartley

Chestertown, Maryland

The Yellow Target A Christmas Story by Robert Stead

ANDRE SANDERSEN stroked the lean barrel of his rifle as he sat in the window of the little shanty on his prairie homestead. The full moon of a Christmas Eve poured its white light on limitless wastes of snow. A shaft of that same light fell through the window, gleamed along the rifle on Andre's knee, played about the great bands that fanned its barrel.

But Andre was not conscious of the moonlight, except as it served to accentuate his loneliness. Across the prairie, half a mile to the southward, lay the shanty of his brother, Axel, and his brother's wife, Olga. A point of yellow light shone from Axel's window like a star on the horizon. Half a mile! Andre's rifle would carry two thousand yards, but it would need a rare marksman to hit that point of light half a mile away. He sighted the rifle carefully, estimating to himself whether there was any possibility of finding that little target. Then, as though convinced of the futility of such a purpose, he returned the weapon tenderly to his knee.

For exactly three years the Sandersen brothers had lived as strangers, although their homesteads adjoined each other. It was three years ago this very Christmas Eve that Axel



had brought Olga, his bride, to share his shanty and his life—Olga, who, in far-off Scandinavia, had pledged herself to Andre! Axel had met her at the railway station, thirty miles away, while Andre lay at home, burning with fever. Then, when she came, it was as Axel's wife!

Andre never had asked, and never learned, what had happened at the fair-haired, lonely, tired girl rushed to the arms of Axel, his brother. The three had been playmates together, but Andre never had guessed that his brother loved her, too. If in that moment, Axel had taken advantage of her loneliness and her delight at meeting an old friend to force his suit to instant decision, Andre saw in their action nothing but treachery and deceit. Never since had he stepped on his brother's farm, and he had given Axel to understand that if either he or Olga crossed the dividing line the rifle would bark and bite to kill.

During the short but busy summers Andre managed to drown his anger in work, but in winter the pangs of loneliness were upon him. They always were worse on moonlit nights. Then he would sit in his window, fondling his rifle. Especially on Christmas Eve, the anniversary of the blighting of his life, his loneliness and rage were unbearable.

Andre sighted his rifle again, but it was against all reason that he could find a target so small, so far. Very well—he could go to the target. It was a plan that long had simmered in the back of his mind; tonight he would put it into effect. He drew on his heavy coat, his cap; he drove a bright brass cartridge into the barrel



and saw that there were others in the magazine, and set out across the snow, silent save for the crunching of his heavy boots and the strange clamor of his heart.

At first he walked hurriedly, but as he neared the window he reduced his pace. Silently he crept up, in the shadow, along the wall. Three years ago this very night.

Presently he was at the window. Stealthily he raised his head until he could see within.

In a corner of the little room was a small spruce tree, which Axel, no doubt, had cut somewhere by the river. And Axel and Olga, very happy, it seemed, were knotting it with bits of colored paper. On a table, full in Andre's sight, a yellow-haired baby clapped her hands with glee.

Andre watched the scene, spell-bound, for a moment; then stumbled to the ground. For a long while he lay there, oblivious to the cold; fighting, wrestling. Then, leaving his rifle on the snow, he made his way to the door, and knocked.

"Why, Andre!" they exclaimed, as he stood on their threshold.

"Peace!" said Andre. "It is the Night of Peace. I bring you peace—and forgiveness."

The Christmas sun was shining when Andre retracted his steps across the snow, to feed his stock.

(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

On Christmas Eve

A German legend is that on every Christmas Eve the Savior comes to earth in the guise of a very poor boy, who asks alms at every door, testing the kindness of human hearts. Naturally on that day no beggar is refused food and shelter.—Farm and Ranch.

Christmas Greens

The custom of hanging evergreens in the house during the yuletide originally had a purpose beyond that of decoration. In olden days each kind of evergreen was believed to confer special blessings on those who passed beneath its boughs. To pass under holly insured good fortune throughout the year, bay meant victory, while laurel was supposed to impart a spirit of beauty and poetry.

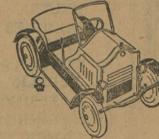


TOYS FOR THE KIDDIES

Our Toy Department is stocked to overflowing with every sort of plaything you can imagine, every single one of them strongly made and priced right. It is the Mecca for all shoppers for children's Christmas presents. A few suggestions from our large stock.



TALKING DOLL THAT SAYS MAMA



AUTOMOBILE FOR DOLLY



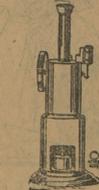
AUTO TRUCK FOR THE SAND PILE



BASSONETT A ROLLING CRIB FOR THE DOLLS



WHEEL BARROW FOR THE BOYS AND GIRLS



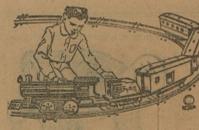
STEAM ENGINE A TREAT FOR THE BOYS



TWIN DOLLS FOR THE LITTLE GIRLS



TEA TABLE FOR A REAL TEA PARTY



CHU-CHU TRAIN THAT REALLY RUNS



FLEXIBLE FLIER REAL OUTDOOR FUN



BABY UPRISE JUST LIKE



KIDDIE CARRIAGE FOR SAFE TRANSPORT

Gulbransen
Minuet Model . . . \$295



The Gulbransen Minuet Model, for hand playing, is only 3 feet 8 1-2 inches in height, yet its tone is full and sweet. Beautifully finished in Du Pont Duco. A Gulbransen quality product throughout—for less than \$300.

Uprights
\$295, \$350, \$440
Grand
\$785

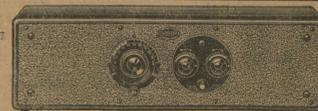
Prices branded on each piano

Surprise the family Xmas with an
Orthophonic Victrola
Orchestra—Symphony—Dance Music



No. Four-Three \$95
No. Four-Seven \$125
No. Four-Forty \$165

Headquarters



Atwater Kent
Radio

For
New Low Prices
Now In Service
Excellent Service
Easy Terms

W. P. NEWNAM

TOY DEPARTMENT ON SECOND FLOOR
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND