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Store is Where  
You Should  
Look to  
Buy.

## Day or Night Good Goods Shown Under a Good Light

Early English Magazine Stand \$4.25, Pipe Racks that are hand carved with Indian, Dogs or Horses Heads, 80c to \$2.25, Weather and Golden Oak 3 and 4 Panel Filled Screens, Crx Waste Paper Baskets and Foot Stools, Shaving Stands and Mirrors, Children's Chairs and Rockers, Crx and Willow Rockers.

Store will be Open Evenings Until Christmas

Couches, Easy Chairs  
Davenport and Bed Couches  
\$30.00 and up. Three-Piece Parlor  
Suits, Dining-room Furniture in Mahogany,  
Golden and Early English Oak, Brass and  
Wood Beds, Dressers, Chiffoniers and Dressing Tables  
in all Woods.

XMAS Novelties 50c and upwards

# CRIPPEN & BAILEY CO.

359-361 MAIN STREET EAST

## A Merry Christmas To All!

This is the season of the year when all are looking forward to pleasant times. We therefore extend to our old Friends and Customers

Our Best Wishes for a Joyous Holiday and beg leave to call their attention to our Superior Goods. They are smooth to the taste, pure and healthful—nothing compares with them for family or medicinal use. If you want something that is good try one of the following brands:

Old J. R. C. Rye Whiskey, Rochester Club  
and North King.  
Our Specialties

# John Rauber & Co.

214-216 Main Street West

Home Phone 1756

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## Mother & Hubbard's Christmas

By Frank H. Snow  
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ONE Christmas time when old Mother Hubbard  
She of the fat faced empty cupboard—  
Sat by her sewing fire alone,  
Wishing she had for her dog a bone  
There came a knocking upon the door,  
And as she hastened across the floor,  
A few wide open, to her surprise,  
And oh, the vision that met her  
eyes!

It nearly took away her breath  
And frightened her almost half to death.  
There were people here; there were people there;  
There were people yonder and everywhere.  
All were screaming, "Dear Mrs. Hubbard,  
We've brought you something to fill your  
cupboard!"

First came Jerry Cinderella,  
With her prince, a handsome fellow;  
Mother Goose and Simple Simon;  
In their wake the Pussycat

Bluebeard, savage and defiant;  
Jack, who often killed a giant;  
Puss in Boots, so trim and nice,  
Followed by the three head mice!

Then the little naughty titmouse,  
All in pretty scanty raiment;  
Sweet Poppy and Little Boy Blue,  
Red Riding Hood and the bad  
wolf, too;

Jack, whose bean stalk ran a high,  
And the old woman who swept the  
sky;

Jack Horner, with his face aglow;  
The frog who did a-wooing go;

Dance Trot and all the molasses crew  
That lived together in a shoe,  
And many another known to fame  
Had I but room to give his name.

This much to tell you will suffice—  
They each and all brought something nice  
To fill the cupboard o'er and o'er.  
In fact, their gifts bestowed the floor,  
On every chair and table stood  
Some article of daily food.

Each nook and corner had a dish  
Of either fowl or flesh or fish.  
Till Mother Hubbard wakened old  
A resting place for foot for soldier  
While doggie walked on his hind legs  
For fear of breaking piece of eggs.  
And as for all the company,  
They had to stand outside, year after

Yet, as they had to leave quite soon  
To see the cow jump over the moon

It did not matter in the least.  
But what about the sumptuous feast  
Inside the cottage? Must I tell  
The fearful ending that befell  
The hungry dog who ate and ate  
And brought about the cruel fate  
It is my duty to relate  
For he, who lived upon a bone,  
Died when with plenty left alone.  
And ere the morning stars grew dim  
He stiffened out in every limb.  
So Mother Hubbard buried him.

This moral to the tale I give—  
Live not to eat, but eat to live.



*[Faded text from the reverse side of the page, including a large 'C' and other illegible words.]*