

The Advisability of Good Furniture as a Christmas Gift

You cannot conceive of a more appropriate present to husband or wife than a handsome piece of furniture. Furniture represents the building up of the home, making it beautiful, comfortable, and habitable. Every one takes pride in a home—and particular care should be exercised in the selection of the furniture which goes into it. Our furniture will make gifts of service and beauty for years to come. For Christmas shoppers we have cut our regular prices on nearly every article in the store, at a saving to you of from 1-8 to 1-4.



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Gift Suggestions That Fill Some Need In the Home

- JAPANESE VASES at half price. Parlor Clocks, Pictures, Dinner Sets, Baby Chairs, Baby Walkers, Go-Carts, Ladies Rockers, Morris Chairs, Fine Center Tables, Lace Curtains, Portieres, Table Covers, Toilet Sets, Hall Racks, Kitchen Cabinets, China Closets, Library Tables, and Chairs, Sewing Machines, and Many other useful things for Xmas presentation.

Ladies' Desks and Dressing Tables. Our stock of Ladies' Desks this year is more complete than ever before. No better present could be thought of. Prices \$7, \$8.50 \$10.50, \$12.50 and \$15.00.

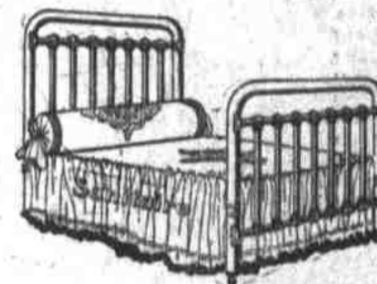
Christmas Furniture at Bargain Prices



Papa's Easy Chair & Mama's Rocker. We have them—upholstered in leather, handsome quartered oak finish. In fact, every desirable pattern and finish you want, and the best values we have ever had. Prices range from \$1 up

Cash or Credit

Brass and Metal Bedsteads. Comfort, elegance, and good taste. National Springs, Stearns & Posters Felt Mattress. Try one of these. Money Back if not pleased.



Prices, \$2.50 to \$35.00.

Rug Specials. This department is our pride. In it we have all the kinds of Rugs wanted by any one, but every one a bargain at our prices. 35c to \$30.00.

Beaumont Furniture Company

27 SOUTH MAIN STREET

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Christmas AMONG THE POOR OF A GREAT CITY



Xmas Dinner for Little Folks

Metropolitan Santa Claus with a quarter of a million dollars in his chubby fist and a smile that means good cheer to hundreds of thousands of poverty-stricken New York is beginning to stir from his 11-month sleep. The almost numberless charitable institutions and private individuals who toss their purse strings at this time of year to provide a ray of Christmas sunshine for the dreary round of life of these unfortunates who are engaged almost unceasingly in a hopeless battle with fate are planning to feed and encourage more than 250,000 of such human drift this yuletide. The good work involves hard and earnest toil on the part of those engaged in it and does not cease with the providing of the funds. Hundreds of fashionable women, who gladly for the pleasure of serving crisis Bowery derelicts and

newspapers, whose manners, to say the least, are not of the Four Hundred, with Christmas cheer. The voracious appetite of their wards is ample reward for their toil and sacrifice, and whether they convey their turkey and pie to their eager mouths by fork or in grimy fingers is of little moment, for it is Christmas, and this covers a multitude of lapses of good table manners. For six weeks now this good work has been going steadily forward, and now that the necessary funds have been collected only the finishing touches remain to be put on the thousands upon thousands of Christmas dinners that will be served to the jettam and Gotsam of New York's slums. The gathering of these funds is in reality the smallest part of this gigantic task. Of course, hundreds of the rich feel that their duty is done

when they either forward a banknote of large denomination or their personal check to one or more of the many charitable institutions about the greater city who look out for the poor at Christmas. Perhaps the most systematic and consistent collector of these funds is the Salvation Army, and these collections are made at a little kettie suspended from a tripod. At nearly every corner in the shopping district, as well as in the wholesale centers, a Salvation Army lassie, or volunteer, is to be seen mounting guard over a little kettie suspended from a tripod. By the vigorous ringing of a small dinner bell she attracts the attention of thousands of passersby. It is a familiar sight to all New Yorkers and they all know this girl's mission. At this time of the year few pass by without dropping

a coin into the kettie, for they all know that this is the means by which the army feeds its Christmas followers. This year the Salvation Army proposes to feed either at table or by basket 60,000 unfortunates. Tables will fill every available inch of space in the arena of Madison Square Garden, and those known to be worthy, who are too ill to attend in person, will be supplied with a well-filled basket containing a portion of all the good things spread upon the long rows of tables in the arena. To one interested in human nature there is no better vantage point to study the under world than the Garden on Christmas Day. Hundreds of men and women who are interested in charity gather here at this time, and while all the work of preparing the food, serving it and packing and dealing out the baskets is done by members of the army, nevertheless these philanthropists occupy prominent seats and realize that their contributions have been properly expended in helping to satisfy the voracious appetites of those who have been picked up out of the gutters and grog shops and brought into the glowing warmth of society's favorite playhouse. It is hard to realize the change that has been effected in this Garden in six short weeks. Early in November the wealth and opulence and fashion of the East here assembled to pay homage to

horses worth their weight in gold. Christmas Day many leave their own happy firesides to watch several thousand men and women gather to eat the one big meal of the year, few of whom have as much as a nickel in their pockets. The advanced cost of food stuffs this year presents a problem difficult of solution for the purveyors to the poor. Of course, the piece de resistance at all such gatherings is turkey, but with turkey at 22 cents a pound the portions will not be as liberal this year as in the past. The Salvation Army and other charitable institutions receive little or no consideration at the hands of the dealers when they go to make their wholesale purchases. The best they can get is a whole sale rate, and they have long since realized that sentiment is not allowed to creep into the transactions where the dealer is concerned. One of the most spectacular Christmas dinners in Greater New York is the one annually provided by Senator Timothy D. (Big Tim) Sullivan, the acknowledged leader of the lower East Side. Each year at his political headquarters on the Bowery from 5,000 to 10,000 habitues of the Bowery and its adjacent slums form in line and pass through Big Tim's political headquarters. Each man receives a ticket for a Christmas dinner served at some one of the big halls on the East

side and another calling for a pair of new shoes. Women and children are welcome to come to the dinner, and they, too, are provided with shoes, as well as an order on some nearby coal dealer for wood or coal. It is estimated that this charity costs Big Tim in the neighborhood of \$20,000 or \$25,000. Naturally, he is the idol of the East Side, but some of the more uncharitable are so united as to hint that the advertising and the votes he gets out of this annual function amply repay him for his cash outlay. He is high in the councils of Tammany Hall, it is recalled. Those who know Sullivan best, however, are quick to resent the imputation, and it can truthfully be stated that his outlay at Christmas is by far the smallest part of his annual donations to charity. The Bowery Mission's mode of celebration this year is the opening of the regular bread line distribution of rolls and coffee at 1 A. M., the giving out of baskets to poor families with provisions enough for a dinner for six at 9 o'clock, and a Christmas dinner for 5,000 men at 7 o'clock in the evening. This plan also will be adopted by the Rescue Society and its annual dinner will be given at the Dover Street Midnight Mission to the drifters and other frequenters of Chinatown and the Bowery. They also plan to feed 5,000, and their dinner will consist of roast turkey, cranberry sauce and mince pies, vegetables, fruit, tea and coffee. Late comers also will be fed, and when the turkey, cranberry sauce and mince pies have been consumed, roast chicken and ducks will be served to the homeless men and women. Corn beef and boiled ham will be the reserve supply, while celery, apples, oranges and bananas will be among the extras served between sundown and dawn. One of the most interesting sights in New York this year will be the feast on Christmas night at the Newsboys' Home at 14 New Chamber street. Here twelve hundred little street urchins, for the most part habitues of Park Row, lower Broadway and Wall street, will be given a Christmas dinner consisting of roast turkey and "all de trimmings." This year the dinner is provided by the estate of

the late Mrs. William Astor, who among other provisions, set apart a fund for the simultaneous entertainment, at Thanksgiving and Christmas Day, of the city's "servants." The day following each of the dinners will attend some one of the many "chesters" as the guest of his favorite newswaper. The various organized charitable societies all vie with each other in the number of poor served on Christmas Day. It is the one day in the year in which they feel that all restraint can be cast aside, and they can buy and provide without thought of cost, well knowing that any one of a thousand rich men and women in New York would unhesitatingly make up their delinquency if applied to. While the average New Yorker loves to parade his wealth, it must be admitted that they are modest in their mode of giving. Hundreds of thousands of dollars find their way into the coffers of the charitable organizations at Christmas time and since out of every ten of these donations are either anonymously made or else the donor requests that his name be withheld. The most liberal of these are Mrs. Russell Sage and Miss Helen Lord. Their donations amount high in the thousands each year, and never has a charitable organization appealed to either in vain. The late E. H. Harriman was another who adhered to the injunction of not letting the right hand know what the left doeth. Those poor who have benefited by Mr. Harriman's generosity in the past will not go hungry this year, for Mrs. Harriman is quite as charitably inclined as her late husband. A practice that has become very much in vogue in New York in the past few years is that of sending out baskets to the poor by wealthy individuals. These men and women employ committees to make a round of the most poverty stricken districts and submit to them a list of the more worthy here dwelling. These lists frequently contain the names of five or six hundred families. Not only is the provision dealer instructed to send a liberally filled basket of Christmas goodies to each name on this list, but a package of clothing and shoes more often than not accompanies the basket.

Waiting for Shoes and Dinner at Big Tim Sullivan's Bowery Headquarters

Line Waiting for Xmas Dinner and Basket at Salvation Army Hall