

If You Don't  
Take The Standard you  
don't get the news you  
would if you did.

# The Chelsea Standard.

If You Don't  
Advertise in The Standard  
you don't get the trade  
you would if you did.

VOL. X. NO. 45.

A CHELSEA PAPER FOR CHELSEA PEOPLE.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1898.

WHOLE NUMBER 513

## H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.

### UMBRELLAS.

We have just placed on sale a big lot of new umbrellas. We have all the newest style handles in both ladies' and gents' sizes. These were bought expressly for Christmas trade and make very desirable Christmas Presents for either a lady or gentleman.

### GLOVES.

Our stock of \$1.00 and \$1.50 gloves is very complete. You need not look for better gloves than we sell for \$1.00 and \$1.50. They're not to be found. Every pair fully guaranteed.

### TABLE LINENS AND NAPKINS.

Table linens and napkins in a good assortment. One lot of good napkins, slightly soiled, at reduced prices.

### TOWELS.

You ought to see our towels. Our 15, 20 and 25c lines are unbeatable. The 25c kinds are as good as usually retailed at 30 or 35c.

### WHITE APRONS.

Extra value 25c white aprons. Some finely tucked; some embroidery trimmed and some plain hemmed. Better ones at 50c

### DRESS GOODS.

Can't you use a dress pattern for a Christmas present? We are offering all of our fine (7 yd) patterns at cost. The \$10.50 patterns for \$8.50.

If you want some thing with just as much style and at less price we have them now at \$1.00, 75, 59 and 50c per yard. All reduced in price.

### COATS AND CAPES.

Every coat and cape reduced in price. Our stock in this department is much heavier than usual and we are going to clean up this department as near as possible regardless of profits or our cost. Call and see what we are doing. We'll astonish you with our low prices.

### HANDKERCHIEFS.

Beautiful embroidered handkerchiefs, hemstitched or lace effects 25c. Fine handkerchiefs, embroidered or hemstitched edge 10 and 15c. Pure linen hemstitched handkerchiefs, washed and ready for use 25, 15, 12 1/2 and 10c.

Ask to see our Christmas Slippers for men and women

### NECKWEAR.

Last Saturday we received Christmas neckwear for men. We have a big lot of tecks, puffs and four-in-hands. Newest styles. Our south window is made up from these ties. We are showing some very new novelties and all the new stripes and plaids. Our assortment of puff ties at 50c is very complete. Nothing is more suitable for a present than a tie.

### RUGS

We are offering our stock of rugs at reduced prices. Very best Moquette 27x63 rugs, regular \$2.98 quality for \$1.98. Smaller size 98c. Smyrna rugs 75c to \$4.00. Several beautiful Wilton rugs, best qualities at reduced prices to close.

Ask to see these rugs. They make fine presents.

## H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.

**Deo Want You, Wede.**  
A recent item appeared in the Detroit evening papers stating that an effort was being made to induce Wedemeyer to remain in the governor's cabinet, which leads the Free Press to remark as follows:

De govnah's 'ceedingly anxious, de cabinet's teasing hard, dere's got to be some brains borrowed to push de session fro' stop yer worryin' 'em, Wede, come forward and 'slat the needy, for dey want you, Wede, yes, 'ey do.

Dere's messages to be writ, proclamations composed, and 'casional 'atemp'raneous speech and 'stazzin' interview, so shut down yer law shop, Wede; people'll think yer gettin' greedy, for dey want you, Wede, yes, 'ey do.

De govnah's done discouraged, de cause requires a crutch, ef it don't get no cerebrium it goes into the stew; so fetch yer think-tank, Wede, and be drefin' smart and speedy, for dey want you, Wede, yes 'ey do.

Wha's dat? Got yer money's worth? Don't care if you never come back? Respectfully 'quest de govnah to take his clo's an' go! You's got another gal, Wede! You's deserted us, yer indeedy, for we want you, Wede, yes we do.

**Old Invitations.**  
Among the papers found in the effects of the late Mrs. Saphrona Cross of Sylvan were a couple of old invitations to balls in this section of the country. One of them reads as follows:

**Opening Ball.**—The honor of your company and lady is respectfully solicited at the house of Moses Woods in Sylvan, on Friday, November 11th, 1858, at 6 o'clock p. m. Managers: G. Thatcher, A. Adams, J. Powell, A. Harper, Henry Kemp, William F. Hatch. Room Managers: William King, P. Brown. Music by King & Co.

The other invitation is as follows: **Social Ball.** S. L. Sergeant & Co. will give a social ball at the Concert Hall, Chelsea, on Wednesday evening, December 31st, 1856. Your company is respectfully solicited. Managers: W. B. Harlow, W. W. Smith. Tickets \$1.50.

There are a number of people here who, when shown the invitations, recalled the events, and of the latter they said that it was the leading social event that had ever been held in Chelsea, and that it was a very swell affair.

**A Premium on Crime.**  
Washtenaw county has come into line with those counties that place a premium upon crime. A few months ago a young man named Nide at Ypsilanti deliberately shot a woman, who did not respond to his attentions as he thought she should. The young lady recovered, and the business men of the city, in order to show the style of their makeup, signed a petition asking the officers to let the brute go, stating that he had been showing signs of insanity for some time before the commission of the crime. He is free. It is such tomfoolery as this that creates mob law and sets up Judge Lynch's court. The Standard thinks that if an examination were made of those who signed the petition, signs of insanity could be found, and that one act would be evidence enough.

**Mrs. Maria Coy VanRiper.**  
Maria Coy was born in Northamptonshire, England, September 1, 1834. When she was about three years of age, her parents, with their family, came to America, and settled at Unadilla, Mich. On the 28th of May, 1862, she was married to John VanRiper. During the next six years they made their home in Dexter, since which time they have resided in Chelsea.

With the almost thirty-seven years since marriage, death has entered their happy circle four times. Their eldest child, Cora Ann, was the first to leave, at the early age of thirteen months. The father was called away in February, 1863. James W., a noble and promising young man of thirty years, fell in 1895; and on the 8th day of December, 1898, the mother took her departure, leaving three sons and one daughter, three brothers and two sisters, to mourn their irreplaceable loss. They have, however, the comforting assurance that what is lost to them is eternal gain to her. They have also the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community, all of whom knew Mrs. VanRiper as one of the excellent of the earth. She and her husband united with the Chelsea Congregational church on the 4th of July, 1875, and walked worthily of their profession to the end. "They rest from their labors, and their works do follow them."

Funeral services were held at their late home on East street Sunday afternoon, December 11th, Rev. Dr. Holmes officiating, and her remains were deposited in our beautiful Oak Grove cemetery, awaiting the glad morning when "the voice of the archangel and the trumpet of God" shall wake the dead, and call all men before the judgment seat. "Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh." T. K.

**Rolland Hummel.**  
That "death loves a shining mark" was truly illustrated when the grim hand removed from earth Rolland Hummel, who was born February 19, 1868, and died December 6, 1898. Though young in years Rolland was a bright, active boy, possessing talent and ability that shown forth with more than ordinary lustre in budding humanity. Endowed with a happy and smiling disposition he made many friends among young and old, especially among his teachers, with whom he was a general favorite.

Despite all efforts of medical skill and the most tender and careful administrations of loving friends, the dread disease had gained a deadly grasp and played sad havoc with his vital forces. After a long and intense suffering he slept peacefully away to awaken as a shining star in the diadem of his Savior's crown.

The funeral was held Friday, December 8th, from St. Mary's church, of which church he was a devoted little member, and whose teachings he was eagerly learning. His remains were laid away in the family lot at Mt. Olivet cemetery. The family has the deep sympathy of the entire community.

**Christmas Reception.**  
The Christmas reception of the Bay View Reading Circle held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Holmes was a most delightful occasion. The elegant rooms were very prettily decorated with holly and a fine program, well rendered, gave much pleasure both to members and invited guests.

After the musical and literary part of the program an additional one which had been prepared as a surprise by the host and hostess was served in the dining room with plates and spoons and heartily enjoyed by all the company. The following was the program: Christmas Vesper Services; Christmas in Art, Mrs. D. C. McLaren Reading, Mrs. R. S. Armstrong; Piano Solo, Miss Nellie C. Hall; Pantomime, "A Visit from St. Nicholas"; Solo, Mrs. Glazier, Marjorie Freeman; Margaret Hoag, Howard Armstrong, Howard Holmes, Paul Martin, Galbraith Gorman, Algernon Palmer; Vocal Duet, Mesdames Kempf and Cummings; Reading, Mrs. L. Winans; Recitation, Mrs. J. W. Schenk; Violin Solo, Howard Holmes; Fagot Stories, Mesdames Boyd, Gorman and Taylor, Miss Depew; Recitation, "Santa Claus," Harold Glazier, Ralph Holmes; Mandolin Solo, "Christmas"; Roll Call, "Christmas"; Vocal Solo, Miss Maggie Nickerson.

**Election of Officers.**  
KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.  
The following were the officers elected by Chelsea Lodge, No. 194, K. of P., at the annual meeting Wednesday, December 14th:  
C. C.—Geo. A. BeGole.  
V. C.—Hiram Lighthall.  
P.—Bert J. Howlett.  
M. of W.—C. M. Stephens.  
K. of R. and S.—S. P. Foster.  
M. of F.—John D. Watson.  
M. of E.—E. A. Williams.  
M. A.—H. H. Avery.  
I. G.—Arlington Guerin.  
O. G.—D. C. McLaren.  
Representative to Grand Lodge—Geo. A. BeGole.  
Alternate—Bert J. Howlett.  
Trustees—H. S. Holmes, H. Lighthall, D. E. Beach.  
Installing Officer—C. W. Maroney.

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**THE KEMPFF COMMERCIAL AND SAVINGS BANK.**  
The following officers of The Kempff Commercial and Savings Bank were elected at the annual meeting for the ensuing year:  
President—R. Kempf.  
Vice President—H. S. Holmes.  
Cashier—J. A. Palmer.  
Assistant Cashier and Secretary—Geo. A. BeGole.  
Directors—R. Kempf, H. S. Holmes, C. H. Kempf, C. Klein and R. S. Armstrong.

**KNIGHTS OF THE MACCABEES.**  
The following officers were elected by Chelsea Tent, No. 281, K. O. T. M., at the annual meeting Friday evening:  
Commander—Jas. W. Spear.  
Lieut. Com.—Wm. Campbell.  
Sergeant—H. Lighthall.  
Record Keeper—Henry Heselachwerdt.  
Finance Keeper—Geo. P. Staffan.  
M. A.—Wm. Atkinson.  
1st M. G.—Bert Young.  
2d M. G.—Chas. Currier.  
Sentinel—M. A. Shaver.  
Picket—John G. Craig.

**CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK.**  
The following are the officers recently elected by the Chelsea Savings Bank:  
President—W. J. Knapp.  
Vice President—T. S. Sears.  
Cashier—Geo. P. Glazier.  
Assistant Cashier—T. E. Wood.  
Accountant—J. D. Watson.  
Assistant Accountant—Mrs. C. E. Stim.

## Xmas Presents!

Celluloid Combs.  
Celluloid Brushes.  
Celluloid Trays.

## Perfume Atomizers.

**PERFUMES:**  
Parisian Pink, true to the Carnation, sweet and lasting.  
"4" Roses.  
Cuban Lillies.  
Crabapple Blossoms.  
Juvian Lily, etc., etc.

## TOILET SOAPS:

Everything one could ask for.  
Cosmo-Buttermilk Soap.  
Pear's scented and unscented.  
4711 or White Rose.  
Hauba Egg White, etc., etc.  
Call and see our line.

## Highest Market

## PAID FOR EGGS

## FENN & VOGEL

Dealers in Drugs and Groceries.

## A Christmas Present!

What is nicer for a present than a box of those

## Fine Cigars

that we are putting up for the Holiday trade in a neat bundle, tied with ribbon a brand of Cigars called

## Compliments OF THE Season

They are put up very handsomely, and

## 25 IN A BOX.

Made of the best of Tobacco, and for sale by all dealers and at our factory.

## McKONE, SCHUSSLER & BURG.

## Chelsea Bakery.

We always have on hand fresh home made, French cream, cream, graham and rye breads, sandwiches, buns and biscuits, jelly rolls, fruit cakes, cup cakes, wine cakes, cookies of every kind, pies of all kinds. The finest line of

## CANDIES

in town. Goods delivered when desired.

## Banquets Furnished.

## L. MILLER.

**TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS.**  
The following is the schedule of teachers' examinations for 1899-99:  
Ann Arbor, August 18 and 19, 1898.  
Ypsilanti, October 20 and 21, 1898.  
Ann Arbor, March 30 and 31, 1899.  
Ann Arbor, June 15 and 16, 1899.  
W. N. LISTER,  
Commissioner of Schools.

**TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.**  
Take Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup, the best cough remedy on earth 95 and 50 cents.



"Mrs. Hopkins Boy."

THE CHELSEA STANDARD.

O. T. HOOVER, Publisher.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK

At Paducah, Ky., death was proffered to cold and hunger by Bessie Fisher, yet in her teens, who succumbed by discharging a pistol in her mouth. The girl had been left alone with a fatherless babe and a little sister and brother, without food or fuel.

EASTERN.

Stockholders of the Boston National Bank have voted to go into liquidation. At Newelton, Conn., Mrs. Ellen Augusta Wells, aged 70, widow of the late David A. Wells, died suddenly at the family residence from apoplexy.

FOREIGN.

The Prince of Wales has decided to visit America next summer. A Chicago packing firm is arranging to erect cold storage warehouses in Cuba. Henri L. Vaden, the author, has been elected a member of the French Academy.

NATIONAL SOLONS.

REVIEW OF THEIR WORK AT WASHINGTON.

Review of their work at Washington, including Senate and House bills, and legislative news.

MR. DOOLEY



Mr. Dooley's commentary on current events, including political and social observations.

At Montreal, Que., the jury in the case of Cordelia Vian, accused of the murder of her husband, Isidore Poirier, of St. Cham, on Nov. 27, 1897, brought in a verdict of guilty, and the prisoner was immediately sentenced to be hanged on March 10.

At Savannah, Private J. E. Moore of the 1st Artillery, U. S. Army, was fined \$500 and costs of six months on the chain gang for assault and battery upon Solicitor W. W. Osborn, and for embracing a woman on the street while intoxicated.

At Toledo, a company headed by Thomas Kelly has been organized to develop a vein of gold discovered in Auburnville by a workman who was digging a sewer. The discovery has caused some excitement, and Mr. Kelly's assay of the find shows the vein to be richer than some Colorado mines, yielding \$500 a ton.

At Havana, Cuba, the Spanish government has decided to purchase the island of Pines from the United States. The purchase price is \$10,000,000, and the island is to be returned to Spanish sovereignty.

At Washington, the Senate has passed a bill to amend the laws relating to the National Bank. The bill provides for the consolidation of the National Bank into a single institution.

At Philadelphia, the headquarters of a number of German singing societies were razed by fire. The loss, which is estimated at \$500,000, is partly covered by insurance. The janitor and his wife and three children were rescued by the firemen.

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NEW YORK IN GLOOM.

By the bursting of a huge gas reservoir in New York twenty persons were killed and at least twenty were injured. The gas tank, one of the largest in the world and 200 feet in diameter, was blown to workmen were testing it, and for that purpose had filled it with water. When almost full the great steel structure burst and an avalanche of water overtook the workmen, crushed the adjoining buildings, one of them a tenement, and deluged the streets with torrents of water waist deep. Iron and steel beams, bands and plates were thrown great distances, and in the flood and debris men and women and children struggled for life.

WARSHIPS GO TO HAVANA.

In consequence of the danger of serious trouble in Havana between Spaniards and Cubans, the administration decided to send warships to Havana to protect the lives and property of Americans and assist in preserving order should occasion demand the interference of this Government before Spanish sovereignty in Cuba ceases. Orders were issued by the Department directing the arrival of the Brooklyn, Captain Cook, the battleship Texas, Captain Sigbee, and the gunboat Castine, Commander Berry, to proceed to Havana. The armored cruiser New York, Captain Chadwick, and the cruiser Tampa, Commander Cowles, are already at Havana.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

The Archbishop of Manila will be recalled to Rome on account of his opposition to American rule in the Philippines. Mrs. Petrus Daphan has won a verdict for \$100,000 in Chicago, and says she will give \$75,000 to the Salvation Army.

MARKET REPORTS.

Chicago-Cattle, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$3.25; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.50 to \$3.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 68c to 69c; corn, No. 2, 25c to 26c; oats, No. 2, 25c to 27c; eggs, No. 2, 25c to 26c; butter, choice, 30c to 32c; potatoes, choice, 30c to 32c per bushel. Indianapolis-Cattle, shipping, \$3.60 to \$5.50; hogs, choice, \$2.75 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 68c to 69c; corn, No. 2 white, 24c to 25c; oats, No. 2 white, 20c to 22c.

WASHINGTON.

The Secretary of War has revoked the order excluding Sylvester Sevel, the correspondent, from all army posts, 'apology having been made for his reported conduct at Santiago.' The Treasury Department is considering a request by the St. Paul collector of customs to have a tea inspector stationed there. The plan is opposed by Chicago and New York importers.

At Chattanooga, Tenn., David W. Hughes, a lumber dealer, has filed a petition in an equity suit with liabilities of \$250,000 and assets of \$1,000. The St. John Howard, a freight and passenger steamer running between New Orleans and Galveston River points, was burned at Columbia, La. No lives were lost.

NEWS NUGGETS.

Cornelius Ne Hiss of New York, Secretary of the Interior, will resign Jan. 1. Jules Cambon, French ambassador, expects to return to his post at Washington about Jan. 1. Antonio E. Perry, husband of Silly Sanderson, the opera singer, died at Paris, aged 42. At Hingham, N. D., James W. Cole, murderer of Miss Ford, was sentenced to be hanged March 24. Four Belgian traders are reported to have been killed and others by natives of Upper Congo, Africa. Calvin S. Brice, railroad financier and former United States Senator, died from pneumonia at his home in New York. Sir William Vernon Harcourt has resigned the leadership of the British Liberals owing to personal feeling against Rosebery, and a split in the party is certain. A syndicate of Toronto capitalists has after the street railway franchise in Havana, and has made an offer of nearly \$1,500,000 for the present service in the Cuban capital. A mob of women at Grenada, Spain, considering that the discovery of America was in their opinion the principal cause of Spain's misfortune, stoned the statue of Columbus there. The London Daily Mail says: 'We are determined that the British occupation of the Island of Crete is to become permanent. Unless a hitch occurs all the electricity and manufactured gas for Birmingham and natural gas for Reading will soon be supplied to Pittsburg and Allegheny by one concern.' A passenger train on the Gulf road was dethroned by a broken rail about three miles south of Buelon, Col., making a bad wreck and injuring several persons. The entire train, except the locomotive, left the rails.



THE CHELSEA STANDARD
An independent local newspaper published every Thursday afternoon from its office in the basement of the Turpin building, 214 W. Main street, Chelsea, Mich.

Suburban Rumors

Remember the Christmas festival at the M. E. church.

Miss Lydia Killmer will spend the holidays at her home.

Miss Mabel Buchanan spent several days with Miss Emma Notten.

J. Muebach left Saturday for Woodland to see his sister, Mrs. Euper, who is very ill.

The W. H. M. S. met with Mrs. C. Fish Wednesday.

Mrs. Amy Sharp has gone to Jackson to remain for some time.

William Dresselhaus, Mr. and Mrs. H. O'Neil and Misses Clara and Mayme Reno were in Jackson Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Lehman were given a very pleasant surprise last Thursday evening by a sleigh load of about thirty young people.

The schools of Misses Mary Sophie and Agnes Oversmith will give an entertainment at the Irwin school house Friday evening, December 23d. All are invited. No admission fee.

Mrs. L. L. Gorton spent a couple of days of last week at Detroit.

Fred Croman, our old neighbor, has rented his farm and will make his home at Mason. It is reported that his health is very poor.

The township treasurer received taxes at Waterloo village Monday. A good many refused to pay their taxes on account of the highway tax being returned.

About thirty of the neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Orson Beeman took along a pall of oysters and gave them surprise Thursday night. Mr. Beeman had a genuine surprise this time, for when the crowd arrived, they found him in bed.

Orson Beeman and Miss Grace Beeman were Jackson visitors Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferd. Bowditch expect to spend Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. O. Guston.

Chas. Runciman returned Friday from a visit to his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Hamp, near Jackson.

Amy Whallan is home from Leelle to spend the holidays.

Richard Webb and sisters, Lucy and Jennie of North Dakota are visiting here.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Glenn were pleasant callers at R. S. Whallan's last week.

R. S. Whallan rode more than 100 miles last week, on account of sickness in his family.

The German M. E. society will have a Christmas tree and literary program on Friday evening.

Mrs. F. A. Glenn was a Detroit visitor the past week. Her husband joined her there upon receiving word that she was ill.

Charles Flake has rented the Cooper farm.

Mrs. Linnal Ward has recovered from her recent illness.

Michael Schanz, Jr., is seriously ill with heart trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Cushman called at Geo. Perry's Sunday.

Philip Seltz is getting out timber with which to construct a barn.

Ar. Guerin and Russell Wheelock were Ann Arbor visitors Friday.

John Wade, Jr., has vacated the West-fall farm and moved on the Stapish farm in Sylvan.

Albert Widmayer has purchased a farm in Sharon, and will move thereon in the spring.

Mrs. James McLaren, sr., returned home last Saturday from a visit among relatives in Saginaw and Plymouth.

The Epworth League Literary Circle will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Wood Friday evening. A good attendance is requested.

A sleigh load of young people from here attended a surprise party at Adam Goez's in Sylvan last Friday evening. A good time is reported.

The M. E. society will hold an oyster supper at the home of Leander Easton Thursday evening, December 20. The bill will be 15c a dish, number of dishes not limited.

The many friends here of Rev. J. L. Nickerson are pained to hear of his protracted illness, and extend their sympathy in his misfortune. We sincerely hope that he may soon regain his health.

The Farmers' Club met at Irving Storms' last Wednesday and a very enjoyable time was had. The subject for discussion, "What are our most noxious weeds, and the best means to adopt to rid the farmer of these continual pests." A lively discussion followed in which nearly every gentleman took part and brought out many thoughts on the subject worthy of remembrance and adoption.

Ray A. Bush was present and took quite an active part in the proceedings. His said his work had been to rid society of some of its most troublesome weeds and therefore could not be expected to say much on the subject of destroying the weeds so troublesome to the agriculturist. However he gave us some new ideas in regard to the native weeds of his former home in the west, which was well received by all present. Several new members were taken in and the society seems to be in a prosperous condition. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jay Easton, Wednesday, January 11th. The subject for discussion: Resolved, that territorial expansion is not a detriment to the U. S.

Miss Corrine Seeger closes her school between Christmas and New Years. She will spend her vacation with friends in Ann Arbor.

Wm. Luthow is sick.

R. J. Beckwith spent Sunday at this place.

Miss Amanda Ward has been quite ill but is now convalescent.

Misses Beale Young and Amy Gilbert spent the first of the week at Jackson.

The young people gave Miss Edna Hammond a surprise party last Thursday evening.

The Christian Union will give a cantata entitled "The Story of the Star," Christmas eve.

Quite a number from this place attended the meeting of the Farmers' Club at Wm. Gray's last Thursday.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Christian Union will meet at the home of Mrs. James Beckwith Thursday, December 23d.

Frank Barnum was in Stockbridge Sunday.

Emory Rowe of Stockbridge was in town Sunday.

SPECIAL SALE

Commencing December 21st and continuing until January 1st we offer bargains in

FURNITURE

never before heard of. We have an elegant line of Furniture that must be sold regardless of cost to make room for a large consignment of goods that will arrive the first of the year.

Dining Chairs \$2.40 per set and upwards.

Ladies' Sewing Chair from \$1.00 up.

Full size Couches, velvet, elegant patterns from \$1.95 up.

Owing to a mistake of a large chair factory we received 6 dozen ladies' oak sewing chairs regular price \$2.00 they are going at \$1.25. We could not do this only owing to the fact that they made a great reduction from the regular list to induce us to keep them. You are the gainers by their mistake. Just the thing for Christmas.

We have an elegant line of Fancy Hookers which we will close out at your own price.

EVERYTHING IS INCLUDED IN THIS SALE

Chamber suits, oak dining tables, Roman chairs, center tables, reception chairs, foot stools, sleds, doll cabs, shoe flies, wagons, carts, iron beds, etc., etc.

Come Early and Make your Selections.

YOURS FOR BARGAINS

STAFFAN

Furniture & Undertaking Co.

The Best Glass Front. Main Street South.

It will Pay you to Call on

L. & A. E. WINANS

before buying your

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

See their stock, get their prices and spend your money

Watches from \$3.00 to \$25.00 all sizes, grades and kinds.

20 year filled cases and guaranteed movements from \$10 up.

Clocks, watches, chains, charms, rings, pendants and all kinds of things to suit your taste and pocket book.

FARRELL'S PURE FOOD STORE

St. Nicholas has left at our store a large stock of goods suitable for

Christmas Presents.

This fine stock consists of:

Toys, Dolls, Games, Story Books, Fancy Goods, Lamps, Crockery, Candies, Nuts, etc.

WE ARE NEVER UNDERSOLD.

JOHN FARRELL

HOLIDAY GOODS.

While we are not strictly headquarters for holiday Goods

We Have Them and Cheap Too.

Those Morocco leather, kid lined purses for 15c are winners. We have others for 20, 25 and 40c.

Gents' bill books 20, 25 and 30c. It will pay you to look them over. We have rings, pins, children's neck chains, belt buckles, bracelets, sleeve buttons, etc. that you can buy for less than cost!

Gents' silk handkerchiefs 35 and 50c. Gents' linen handkerchiefs 1 for 25c and some 3 for 25c.

Ladies' hemstitched embroidered handkerchiefs 10c or 3 for 25c. 50 and 65c neck scarfs for 25c.

GLOVES AND MITTENS.

We have cheap gloves and mittens that are good, and good gloves and mittens that are cheap.

If you want your friends to think of you the last thing at night and the first thing in the morning come and buy a pair of those \$4.50 all-wool bed blankets. These are only a few of the numerous articles we have that are suitable for Christmas gifts.

Don't forget to call and see what we have. Boyd's Building, 126 South Main Street.

Trim, McGregor & Harper.

Holiday Greeting

Once more the glad holiday time is at hand, and The Standard again greets its readers and conveys to them the compliments of the season, and wishes them one and all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, and many returns of the same.

The past year has been one of prosperity to our people, notwithstanding the war, and now that we are at peace with all nations—and what is more fitting than that peace should come at this time, the anniversary of the time when the angels sang "Peace on earth, good will toward man"—It is to be hoped the new year will be one of increased prosperity. And may the readers of The Standard participate in this to the fullest extent.

Personal Mention

Ed Kesch spent Sunday at Manchester.

A. R. Welch was a Detroit visitor Monday.

August Eisele spent Sunday at Grass Lake.

Chas. Steinbach spent Sunday at Ann Arbor.

Myron Hightall spent Tuesday at Ann Arbor.

Mrs. O. T. Hoover spent Tuesday at Detroit.

John Farrell was a Jackson visitor Tuesday.

Thomas Birkett of Dexter was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. A. R. Welch spent Monday at Ypsilanti.

Mrs. R. Waltrous has returned from Albany, N. Y.

Miss Mabel Buchanan was a Francisco visitor this week.

Mrs. Archie Clark is spending this week at Ypsilanti.

Mrs. R. A. Snyder spent Saturday and Sunday at Detroit.

Orrin Winans of DeWitt called on friends here Friday.

James L. Babcock of Ann Arbor spent Monday at this place.

Geo. P. Glazier has returned from his trip through the west.

Sedgewick Dean of Ann Arbor spent Saturday at this place.

F. C. Mapee and Howard Brooks spent Sunday at Manchester.

Miss Ella Purchase spent several days of last week at Detroit.

C. E. Babcock of Grass Lake was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

R. A. Snyder spent a portion of this week in New York city.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Chase spent several days of this week at Detroit.

Fred and Harry Morton of Detroit will spend Christmas with their parents here.

Mrs. Mary Olds, who has been spending several weeks here, has returned to South Haven.

Chauncey Staffan has returned from Dowagiac where he has been spending several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Hardy Gause of White Oak were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brooks last week.

Miss Lizzie Derok returned to her home in Canada last week, where she will remain for some time.

James Ackerson, who is attending a veterinary college at Grand Rapids, is at home spending the holidays with his family.

Fred Welch returned from Eaton Rapids Saturday, where he has been superintending the installation of an electric light plant.

Truth of the Matter.

A Chelsea man who visited Chicago, came back and stuffed the Standard with a story that a man with rubber boots on fell from the seventeenth story of the Masonic temple and striking on his rubbered feet began bounding, "and bounded that way for three days when it was deemed advisable to shoot him to keep him from starting to death." The editor is a bright fellow, but he has been taken in. The truth is that the man jumped, on a wager, that he could do it safely. When he was half way down, a friend yelled to him that an enemy had stuck up pointed irons in the walk, where he was to alight, and he turned and jumped back.—Jackson Sunday Herald. We are very thankful to the Herald for giving us the truth of the matter, and the miserable wretch who took us in with his smooth story has been gathered to his fathers, and his scalp now adorns our sanctum, and should serve as a warning to those who would attempt to mislead us.

A BRIGHT OUTLOOK

for the man with "a wine taste on a beer income."

We have our new winter stock of suitings on hand

We are making those Dr. Shaw mid winter PANTS.

Patent applied for. Health and Comfort to the wearer. Made only by

RAFTREY

The Worker of Gentlemen's Clothes.



S. G. BUSH, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Formerly resident physician U. of M. Hospital. Office in Hatch block. Residence opposite M. E. Church.

G. E. HATHAWAY, GRADUATE IN DENTISTRY. To dentistry the same for extracting teeth. I have a preparation which positively contains no cocaine or other injurious ingredients and will not cause soreness of gums but aids nature to heal them rapidly. Gas administered when desired.

R. MOULGAN, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHER. Office and residence corner of Main and Park Streets. Graduate of Philadelphia Polyclinic in diseases of eye, ear, nose and throat.

FRANK STAYER, Proprietor of the "City" Barber Shop. In the new Hancock Building Main Street. Bathroom in connection.

GEO. W. TURNBULL, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Patents and patents obtained. None but legal fees charged. Money placed and loaned on good security.

H. H. AVERY, DENTIST. All kinds of dental work done in a careful and thorough manner. Special attention given to children's teeth.

W. S. HAMILTON, Veterinary Surgeon. Treats all diseases of domesticated animals. Special attention given to lameness and horse dentistry.

TURNBULL & HATCH, FIRE AND TORNADO INSURANCE. OLIVE LODGE, NO. 156, F. & A. M. Regular meetings of Olive Lodge, No. 156, F. & A. M. for 1898.

Geo. H. Foster, AUCTIONEER. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Terms Reasonable. Headquarters at Standard Office.

THE NAMING OF JOHN BULL. Dr. Arbuthnot Was the Man Who Thus Dubbed Great Britain.

Secretary Mills of the county fair association, announces the result of guessing contest as follows: William Keppler and M. Kelly, both of Ann Arbor guessed 270 pounds.

"The History of John Bull" was a satire on the political events preceding the treaty of Utrecht in 1713, written by Arbuthnot. In 1704 he had been created physician extraordinary to the queen in recognition of his services in saving the life of Anne's husband, Prince George of Denmark.

Robert McCarty, a peach grower living near Ann Arbor, believes that he is heir to valuable estates in Ireland, and is going to try and get hold of them.

Jonathan M. Gies, Ypsilanti's 110-year-old colored man, secured a marriage license last week permitting him to marry Mrs. Amalia Gies of the same city, aged 50 years.

Some unregenerate one attended a Methodist chicken pie supper at Dexter recently and backed up his plate for a third helping. When he had filled his out he came to the bustling pulpit he passed a bogus dollar on the honest and unsuspecting cashier.

Supervisor Burles circulated a petition among our business men and the residents of the village, asking the Lake Shore railway company to build a new depot building in this village.

While the horticulturists were looking over the mechanical laboratory yesterday, many of them made a dive for the weighing machine to get their proper weights.

The Washenaw county poor house contains quite a noted character in the personage of Herr Yeomen Hartrigg Von Danzer, an old German newspaper man; his life reads like a romance.

Secretary Mills of the county fair association, announces the result of guessing contest as follows: William Keppler and M. Kelly, both of Ann Arbor guessed 270 pounds.

Entire Keppler, son of John Keppler of Ann Arbor town, goes to work in Dunahue's grocery store this week. He has recently returned from the Klondike where he went in company with his brother, George Keppler, and others.

Ann Arbor Argus-Democrat. "The History of John Bull" was a satire on the political events preceding the treaty of Utrecht in 1713, written by Arbuthnot.

A FEARLESS CONVICT. STEADMAN'S DARING ESCAPE FROM SAN QUENTIN PRISON.

One of the most remarkable cases of Jail Breaking on Record—Accomplished by a Peat Which Almost Bored up on the Miraculous.

It is one thing to catch a thief and it is another thing to hold him. During a meeting of the chiefs of police of all the larger cities of the United States and Canada, which occurred at Milwaukee, there were reminiscences of remarkable captures and of escapes which bordered closely upon the miraculous.

The most remarkable escape from prison that I can recall," said William A. Pinkerton, "was that of Frank Steadman from the San Quentin prison. But I'll not tell you about it for never is John Glass, who caught Steadman and sent him back to San Quentin."

"One day there came to him as it by inspiration the thought that the big belt might be the means of carrying him to his goal. He found that it was impossible to count the revolutions of the driving wheel, but there were laces in the broad belt, which in was able to distinguish as a sort of blur as it passed a given point.

Steadman was a machinist by profession, and a burglar by inclination. When he was sent back to San Quentin to finish his term, he was put to work with other convicts in the engine room. It was here that an idea came into his brain that for absolute timing and tenaciousness was typical of the man.

"One evening, when the line had been formed as usual at the close of the day's work and as the big wheel began to lose its momentum, suddenly a convict sprang from the line, leaped to the belt, with outstretched arms grasping both edges of the broad leather. He had calculated well the strength that would be required, for the terrific wrench did not loosen his grasp.

"I am almost sorry to say, he did not," answered the Los Angeles chief, "for that ought by rights to be the denouement of such a story, which, combined so much of daring and cleverness, Steadman was taken again in a short time and put to work at his old job. There are bars over that high window above the big drive belt now. Not long after this Steadman cut and nearly killed one of the other convicts and is now serving out an additional sentence for attempted murder at the Folsom prison, which is situated some 28 miles from Sacramento."

Chicago Inter-Ocean. "The History of John Bull" was a satire on the political events preceding the treaty of Utrecht in 1713, written by Arbuthnot.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank at Chelsea, Michigan, At the Close of Business Dec. 1st, 1898.

RESOURCES table with columns for Loans and discounts, Stocks, bonds, mortgages, Banking house, Furniture and fixtures, Due from banks in reserve, etc.

Capital stock paid in, Commercial deposits subject to check, Commercial certificates of deposit, Savings deposits, Savings certificates of deposit, Interest, discount and exchange.

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss. J. A. Palmer, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Chelsea Savings Bank at Chelsea, Michigan, At the close of Business Dec 1st, 1898.

RESOURCES table with columns for Loans and discounts, Stocks, bonds, mortgages, Banking house, Furniture and fixtures, Other real estate, etc.

Capital stock paid in, Surplus fund, Undivided profits less current expenses, interest and taxes paid, Commercial deposits subject to check, etc.

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss. Wm. J. Knapp, president of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CHANCERY-SALE. In pursuance and by virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for the county of Washtenaw, state of Michigan, in chancery, made and entered the 26th day of May, 1898, in a certain cause therein being where George West is complainant and Wm. J. Stoddard, Mary Stoddard and Stoddard W. Twitchell are defendants.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL. "The Niagara Falls Route." Time Card, taking effect, Aug. 14, 1897.

TRAINS EAST: No. 8—Detroit Night Express 5:20 a. m., No. 36—Atlantic Express 7:15 a. m., No. 12—Grand Rapids 10:40 a. m., No. 6—Express and Mail 8:10 p. m.

TRAINS WEST: No. 3—Express and Mail—10:00 a. m., No. 13—Grand Rapids 6:20 p. m., No. 7—Chicago Express 10:20 p. m., O. W. ROGERS, Gen. Pass & Ticket Agent, R. A. WENZEL, Agent.

Garland Stoves and Ranges advertisement. Don't Buy Counterfeits. The World's Best. A full and complete line for all kinds of fuel at prices from \$10.00 to \$75.00. General Hardware, House Furnishing Goods etc. Wm. J. Knapp, Chelsea, Mich.

FURNITURE advertisement. For the balance of 1898 we will sell at greatly reduced prices to reduced stock. SPECIAL PRICES on Rockers, Dining Chairs and Bed Room Suits. W. J. KNAPP.

PHOTOGRAPHS advertisement. Have your photographs made for Christmas Presents. Now is the time to make your sittings. Don't wait until the last moment. We can't give you good work in a hurry, and give you a first-class job. E. E. SHAVER, PHOTOGRAPHER.

TALK AND WIND advertisement. are cheap, but when in need of Tea, Coffee, Canned Goods, Confectionery, Hay, Straw, Corn, Oats, try us and be convinced that we are not underpaid. J. S. CUMMINGS.

Ann - Arbor - Electric - Granite - Works advertisement. Designers and Builders of Artistic Granite and Marble Memorials. On hand large quantities of all the various Granites in the rough, and are prepared to execute fine monumental work on short notice as we have a full equipment for polishing. JOHN BAUMGARDNER, Prop., Ann Arbor.

ROYAL NEURALGIA CAP. A MARVELOUS INVENTION. A new, novel and effective cure for NEURALGIA, INSOMNIA, HEADACHES, DIZZINESS, RAY PRYER, NERVOUSNESS, LOSS OF MEMORY and all HEAD TROUBLES.

THE OLD MADE YOUNG THE WEAK MADE STRONG. THE SICK MADE WELL. BY THE USE OF ROYAL LIFE TABLETS. A WONDERFUL REMEDY. LIFE ITSELF.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARK DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free of charge.

Scientific American. A handsome illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year.

Webster's International Dictionary. Successor of the "Unabridged". Standard of the U. S. Gov't Printing Office, the U. S. Supreme Court, all the leading universities and the schools.

Chelsea Steam Laundry. A cotton imitation of linen that has received our finish is better than linen done up, or rather done out, somewhere else.

FARM FOR SALE. Situated at Francisco, in sight of the passenger and freight depot, grain elevator, store and postoffice. Contains 92 acres of land.

YOUR LOCAL PAPER. HAVE YOU ANY IDEA OF WHAT IT HAS DONE FOR YOU? And, as to What You Might Do in Return, Have You Ever Given That a Passing Thought?—An Editor's Interesting Review of the Subject.

HE COWED THE BULLY. Harold Frederic's Encounter With a Lordly Prussian Lieutenant. Harold Frederic's self-confidence and power of dominating strangers stood him in good stead in one of his first visits.

THE DANGER OF DIPHTHERIA. The danger from a case of diphtheria in New York at any season of the year is far greater than the danger from a case of yellow fever in the same place.

THE FIRST CELEBRATION OF CHRISTMAS. Christmas was first celebrated in the year 98, but it was 40 years later before it was officially adopted as a Christian festival.

RILEY'S JOKES. The Hoosier Poet Talks Interestingly to a Reporter. The Hoosier Poet was busy when the Tales of the Town man called upon him.

HE COWED THE BULLY. Harold Frederic's Encounter With a Lordly Prussian Lieutenant. Harold Frederic's self-confidence and power of dominating strangers stood him in good stead in one of his first visits.

THE DANGER OF DIPHTHERIA. The danger from a case of diphtheria in New York at any season of the year is far greater than the danger from a case of yellow fever in the same place.

THE FIRST CELEBRATION OF CHRISTMAS. Christmas was first celebrated in the year 98, but it was 40 years later before it was officially adopted as a Christian festival.

IF YOU HAVE EYE TROUBLES don't wait until you are blind before consulting THE OPTICIAN. Particular attention given to and satisfaction guaranteed on all Optical and Watch repairing work.

15c LUNCH! Pickled pigs feet, ham sandwich and a cup of coffee. If you are too busy Christmas to roast your own turkeys call at the

Bob Sleights! I will have for sale at my shop twenty-five sets of hand-made bob-sleighs. No old material used on these goods, but strictly new and first-class.

Repairing Done on Short Notice. When you are in need of anything in my line give me a call. ADAM FAIST, Fred Vogel's old shop.

Robes and Blankets. I have a splendid lot of Robes and Blankets bought direct from the factory (thereby saving you jobbers' profits) and I shall offer them at prices to move them quickly.

Sewing Machines. I am sole Agent for the Standard Sewing Machine the world's pride. Call and see them. C. STEINBACH.

THE MAN WHO MAKES FINE CLOTHES. BUSHY AS BEAVERS. THAT IS WHAT WE ARE. MAKING INTO FINE Suits, Overcoats, Pants and Dress Suits.

J. GEO. WEBSTER, Merchant Tailor. the best stock of Imported and Domestic Woollens to be found in western Washtenaw county. We have no old goods in our stock.

NEW TRIMMED HATS. You will feel richer when you see our new HATS, BONNETS, FEATHERS, RIBBONS, VELVETS, Novelties and Trimmings.

A GOOD STEAK. Choice Roasts, Lard and everything good to eat in the Meat line—tender and cut right. If that is what you want, drop in and order it at ADAM EPPLER'S Meat Market.

HOAG & HOLMES. OLD SANTA CLAUS has paid us his annual visit and now we can make everybody happy. In FURNITURE we have Rockers in antique, golden and mahogany finish.

CHINA AND FANCY GOODS. we have the best assortment, also in Cutlery and Silverware, and everything Toys and Dolls, Rocking Horses, Shoo Fly's, Hand Sleds. We are Headquarters for Candy, Oranges and Nuts.

# CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

No place in Washtenaw county where can be found under one roof such a variety of useful articles.

**SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY.**

A Complete Dry Goods Department. A Complete Notion Department. A Complete Carpet Department.  
A Complete Shoe Department. A Complete Clothing Department. A Complete Gents' Furnishing Goods Department.

You have the advantage here of selecting from the largest assortment of New up-to-date Merchandise. Lively selling means lively buying, and no accumulation of out-of-date Merchandise.

## Mens' Collars and Cuffs

(Guaranteed 2100 Men. Better made collars, better fitting collars than any 10c collars sold in Chelsea and our price is 10c each for collars, 18c pair for Cuffs. All the latest shapes in stock. Easy to figure how much we save you, isn't it?



## MENS' SHIRTS.

White and Colored Shirts at 45c, 75c and 90c. A large assortment to select from. Every article is marked in plain figures at our store.

## NECKWEAR.

Just received, new pulls, necks, bows and neck scarfs. Prices below others.

Look over this list of articles. Any of them are suitable for a Christmas Present:

- Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Mittens, Hosiery.
- Suspenders, Caps, Hats, Ties.
- Cuff Buttons, Scarf Pins, Umbrellas.
- Carpet Sweepers, Rugs.
- Mackintoshes, Suits, Overcoats and Ulsters for men and boys.
- Capes and Jackets for women and children.

Hundreds of articles in our Dry Goods and Notion Department which we have no room for individual mention.

## Shoe Department.

Look Them Over Carefully. Men's, Womens', Misses' and Children's



**Shoes and Slippers.**  
If you take into consideration the class of goods, the elegance of fit, the beauty of style and finish of our Shoes and the price, as compared with Shoes sold elsewhere, you will decide at once that it pays to buy Shoes at our store.

You can't afford to buy Christmas Presents without looking at Schenk's store.

## TABLE LINENS.

NAPKINS, TOWELS,

APRONS,

HANDKERCHIEFS,

**LOOK AT THEM!**

See our Window Display.

Come and look, we won't urge you to buy one cents worth, and we don't want you to buy before looking here.

# W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

## Local Brevities

Will Vincke is clerking for Pein & Vogel.  
L. O. T. M. election of officers next Tuesday evening.  
Rev. Carl S. Jones is moving into the Congregational parsonage.  
The University burned about thirty tons of coal a day last week.  
Rev. J. S. Edmunds is moving into the Lawrence house on Middle street.  
The Evening News calls Sheriff Judson the governor of Washtenaw county.  
Jackson day will be celebrated January 9th by the democrats of Washtenaw.  
The Glazier Stove Company shipped a carload of stoves to Australia this week.  
A. Richa of Detroit is now in the employ of Wm. Schatz at the corner barber shop.  
The Wallace Sisters are repapering and otherwise beautifying their dressmaking parlors.  
The Methodist Sunday school will give their Christmas entertainment Sunday evening.  
John W. Schenk spent last week at Pinekey with a large stock of cloaks, capes, etc.  
A number of young people from this place attended a dance at Grass Lake Friday night.  
The boiler in Eppler's market got out of whack last week and was sent to Jackson for repairs.  
Aaron H. Buss has accepted a position with W. J. Burton & Co., 104 West Larned street, Detroit.  
It is reported that county treasurer-elect Mann will conduct that office without the services of a deputy.  
School will close Friday of this week and the scholars will have a vacation until Tuesday, January 8, 1899.  
J. J. Raffrey was confined to his house last week with throat difficulty. He is once more able to be about.  
A number of our citizens were in Dexter Tuesday attending the meeting of the Washtenaw Baptist Association.

The Baptist Sunday school will have their Christmas tree at the church Friday evening.  
Mrs. Ed. Chandler suffered a slight stroke of paralysis last Thursday but is somewhat better now.  
The Congregational Sunday school will give a Christmas entertainment at the church Sunday evening.  
A number of Masons from this place attended the Masonic school of instruction at Ann Arbor last Thursday.  
Frank I. Mulholland will give an entertainment here January 10th, under the auspices of the Y. P. S. C. E.  
James O'Connell of Jackson has openly avowed his candidacy for the republican nomination for governor in 1900.  
The Webb will case has been on in the circuit court since Monday. It will probably take up the balance of the week.  
Cornelius Hamilton, father of Dr. W. S. Hamilton of this place, died at Jackson, Thursday, December 15th, aged 82 years.  
Sheriff Judson has announced that he will appoint his son, Fred, as turnkey and O. W. Kelsey of Saline as chief deputy.  
Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Davis very pleasantly entertained a number of their friends at their home on Jefferson street Friday evening.  
There were plenty of "middle of the road" fellows in town Monday. It rained and then froze, and the walks were too slippery to be safe.  
Mrs. John Greening had a misfortune to slip on the ice Tuesday, and fall in such a manner as to break the small bones in her ankle.  
Geo. Bauer has purchased Mrs. Jas. Bacon's residence on Main street south. Mrs. Bacon and family left Saturday for San Antonio, Texas.  
There were thirty-seven deaths in Washtenaw county during the month of November, of which one was in Sylvan township and one in Chelsea.  
Penn & Vogel expect to move into their new store next week. It is being fitted up in fine shape and will make a very attractive place of business.  
Died, on Tuesday, December 20, 1898, at the home of her son, Geo. Gage in Sylvan, Mrs. Rueben Gage, aged 80 years. The funeral will be held at her late residence today at 11:30 o'clock. Interment at Vermont cemetery.

The free-will offering given to Rev. J. S. Edmunds and family at the Congregational church last week Wednesday netted the sum of \$80.  
Fifty thousand dollars is the sum raised for the erection of a monument to General Lafayette in Paris in 1900. This sum was raised by small contributions by the school children of this country.  
Sheriff Judson has reached a point where he cannot sleep well at night unless someone has started a suit against him in the circuit court. Two more were started against him last week.  
The Stockbridge Sun came out last week with its Christmas edition. It was a neat looking paper with a pink cover and carried lots of advertising. It is a credit to Bro. Gildart and Stockbridge.  
Adam Eppler had the misfortune to lose a valuable horse last Friday. It was standing in the stable and was undoubtedly kicked by another horse with the result that its leg was broken and it had to be killed.  
Around the children's plea at Glazier & Stinson's is the place to find the children this week. They are there six deep, and each one holds his breath when someone draws, until the name of the article is announced.  
Don't go out of town to buy your holiday presents! The merchants of Chelsea carry large and varied stocks, and at reasonable prices, and if things turn out not as represented they stand ready to do what is right. Patronize Standard advertisers and you will have no cause for complaint.  
Fire was discovered in the planing and cedar mill of E. L. Negus about 9 o'clock Tuesday night, and the building and contents, with the exception of the boiler and engine, were destroyed. The cause of the fire is a mystery, as the mill has not been in use for a long time. The loss is about \$3,000 with no insurance.  
One Judson appointee will hold his position under Gillen when he comes into the office of sheriff. Now, we hope that none of our democratic friends will get mad and accuse him of ingratitude. He has purchased the black horse that Judson has been driving about the county during the time that he has been in office.  
The Methodist society will give an entertainment and a supper Monday night, January 2, 1899. The most handsome young man also the most handsome married man present will each receive a prize the ladies being voters. Later the gentlemen will decide by ballot upon the prettiest young lady present also the most beautiful married lady. Look for the announcement in next weeks issue.

That bare-faced fraud, Railroad Jack, is once more in this part of the world. We don't know why he is called "Railroad" unless it is because he never rides on one, notwithstanding his fairy story about his hammock that hangs beneath the cars and goes spinning through the country. As many times as he has been in Chelsea, each time he has been walked in, or been given a ride by some farmer.  
The following is clipped from the Sault Ste. Marie Democrat but it is applicable to any other city or village in Michigan as well: "There are both boys and girls in this town that strike a pretty swift pace. Parents alone are responsible and the sooner the reins are tightened and these boys and girls brought within the fireside circle at night, the less downfalls will be recorded, and the fewer happy homes blighted."  
The county farmers' institute association will hold its meeting at Ann Arbor in February. This institute will be the only one held in Washtenaw county under the auspices the state. Chelsea is making arrangements to hold an independent institute the latter part of January, and the county meeting will not interfere with the meeting at this place. The Standard will keep its readers informed as to the progress made in regard to the Chelsea institute.  
We are frequently informed by subscribers that their neighbors are eternally bothering them by borrowing their paper. We have been asked how to get them to quit the disagreeable habit. We can only say to you, friends, that the fault lies wholly with you. If they continue, politely inform them that they had better do as you are doing, viz: Subscribe for the paper. Two cents a week won't break any person. We found the above item in about a dozen of our exchanges last week, and if it will fit in this part of the world as well as elsewhere.

## Mr. S C

That little, fat, jolly old man who drives over the roofs in a sleigh drawn by reindeer and slides down the chimneys to fill with gifts the stockings hung close by to receive them, has left his icy palace in the frozen regions of the north and is rapidly coming this way.

## HE HAS GIVEN US A HINT

That we will be called on to fill a very large proportion of his orders from this particularly busy part of the world. We "have tumbled" to his timely "tip" and are prepared with an immense stock of reasonable delicacies and substantial for the

## Yule Tide Trade.

- WE OFFER:**
- Mixed candy at 5c a pound.
  - Delaware Holly (full of berries) 10c a pound.
  - Holly Wreaths 20c each.
  - Ground Pine Wreathing 5c yard.
  - Louisiana Creole Oranges 20c dozen.
  - Cooking Figs at 10c a pound.

## ARE WE BOASTING

when we claim the largest, cleanest, purest and best supply of eatables in Chelsea?  
Come inspect our stock, take notice of the quality, ask the price, see if our store is clean and up-to-date. Join our large army of satisfied customers, and see if we can please you.

## FREEMAN'S



Beneath the star-straw Heaven  
The shepherds' vigil keep.  
While hushed to rest about them  
The world in silence slept.  
Then burst the anthem Holy  
While Heaven's gates hung wide,  
Flooded the earth with glory  
On that first Christmas tide.

With holy exultation  
The angels sang the birth  
Of Christ, the King of glory,  
Who came a babe to earth.  
Peace, peace, on earth forever,  
And sweet good will to men!  
While all adown the ages  
Still rings the joyous strain.

Oh, Holy Babe, King Jesus!  
The long years come and go  
Like antlers on the shadows,  
With real unglazed eyes,  
Into our hearts we pray Thee,  
Come Thou, and there abide.  
In royal measure grant us  
Thy peace this Christmas tide.

Mrs. George Bush.

**IN THE PHILIPPINES.**



**C**HRISTMAS, 1898, is near. The American sentry on patrol duty before the long row of tents and frame quarters in Manila paces the photogenic road in a lazy, languid way—even the jests of troops gathered here and there directed at him or aulide to him fail to arouse either interest or response.

He is thinking of home. Is Pierce Grinnell this sturdy, hardy soldier boy who had gone to Aguinado's land to uphold the flag and help retain the glories which Dewey had won—home and the approaching Christmas.

It is the harder to bear the memory of the olden Yuletide, because there is absent in camp as in the nearby Philippine capital all that preparation, anticipation, ensemble that in the poorest village of his native land blossoms forth at holiday time once a year only, namely, Merry Christmas!

He came off duty looking more bored than weary, and lingers for a moment where an animated group are piling up boxes, logs, refuse.

"A year ago," a grizzled plainsman is saying, "there was ten feet of snow at Fort Custer, and—"

"You didn't belong to the army of occupation then?" breaks in a suggestive voice.

"Occupation?" I call this gentlemanly leisure? "I call this gentlemanly leisure!" was retorted tartly. "Only—say, fellows! I'd give a week's rations to have a chill—just to remind me of home, and snow and real Christmas weather! Digs those boxes straight, boys; now then, erise—cross the logs."

"What are you about here, anyway?" inquired young Grinnell a little curiously.

"What are we about? Why?" stares



**GRINNELL'S HEART THUMPED MIGHTILY**, the Westerner, as if affronted, "What preparations of course!"

The young soldier smiles, half sadly.

"I don't see any Christmas trees, or holly, or wax candles, or—"

"Nor won't!" comes the terse interruption.

"Still, we're going to make the best play at it we know how when the date arrives."

"And that is—"

"To build a roaring campfire first."

"Isn't the climate naturally warm enough for you?"

"Never you mind! We're going to build a regular scorcher—wrap blankets around us, huddle up as it were, warm, frozen to death, imagine we're out on those glorious plains where a fellow can always feel Christmas; if he don't see much of it—and tell stories about last year, and the year before, and the years when the regulars had some kind of a holiday, even if it was a ragged one."

The officer of the day smiles indulgently, on the turbulent infraction of camp rules, and the colonel and staff appear to hand in their contribution—a box, not a box of cigars.

There are pineapples, coconuts, bananas and oranges, but more than one way

**A FARM CHRISTMAS.**

face shows that a juicy red pipkin, a pan of hickorynuts, would have been more acceptable than "all these smothering fallals!" as the Westerner jubs the ample tropical fare.

"If our Christmas ship had only come in!" he remarked, and with a fixed stare at a comrade who had just come from town—a stare with a wink in it—he observes: "Steamer probably delayed, you told me, Perkins?"

"That's what," is nodded.

All hands took savage at this. Christmas cheer was on its way to them—they had been advised by way of Hong Kong a week since—but the steamer was overdue, probably delayed by a storm, and their holiday cheer from home might not arrive till New Year's day.

Still, as Grinnell watches the Westerner and observes him more than once gaze covertly in the direction of the corduroy camp road, he wonders if he is not nursing some spirited surprise that his will spring later on.

The stories begin, and soon all are engrossed. One man tells of a Christmas at a far Western Indian beleaguered fort, where the event of the day was the stealing of the only wild turkey in knowledge from a sportsman savage. Another had seen '94 in Alaska, where a keg of frozen cider was the only reminder of home. A third described the best Christmas dinner he had ever eaten, and all months watered, and here these tales appear.

The somber countenances which echoes there is the snap of a whip, and waving his whip and yelling to his mules, into camp bursts the negro driver of the commissary wagon.

"Hah!" he grins. "am dis Camp Jawee Columbus Christopher Washington?"

"You know it is, you rascal!" roared the Westerner, springing to his feet, aglow "Out with it, the steamer is in!"

"Oh, oh, oh, I waited, sah, as you dar-ek-tor. Dah's a piece of fox camp dat Christmas consignment hab arriv- en!"

"Whoop!"

Pandemonium breaks loose. Over the camp spreads the news. Half-dressed men, riotous runners, make for the campfire, as up to it, straining, mightily under the heavy load of crates and boxes and barrels, puff and pant the mules with their Christmas story of remembrances.

Even the camp dogs rally to the call of the tumult. Then, surrounded by a pressing, eager crowd, the Westerner mounts the lead, hateret in hand.

He cries open those "gabbeels," he begins to deliver them. Hearts gladden, lips quiver, eyes sparkle—even in the far-away Philippines Christmas had come!

"Pierce Grinnell!"—with tremendous hands the young soldier receives his package, and steps back a bit from the crush to inspect it.

Ah! it is glorious to be remembered! There is a Bible from mother, a watch from father, a dozen handkerchiefs from 14-year-old sister Sue, a cookie, ribbon-tied, caraway dotted, from 6-year-old Nell—"all cooked by my own self," and another parcel.

The soldier's heart thumps mightily. Well, well, he has a lot to show for it. It is a response to a question that the loneliness of the camp, time to think over how dear pretty, winsome Claire Kushton at home is to him—a homely, blunt, "Claire, when this Spanish war is over, will you 'have me?"

Grinnell opens the package—a pair of dainty home-knit mitts. What in the world does he want of mitts in the boiling Philippine country? Still, the good intent is there.

Then his finger tips tingle and tremble as he feels a tiny note in one of the mitts, that he drops everything to the ground.

Nell's cookie must have caught the sniff of a hungry camp dog. It makes no body, misses the cookie, and grabs up and runs off with—the mitts with the note in them.

"Stop him—sto-oop him!"

"What is it?"

"Hil, the robber!"

A crowd catches on to the appalling mishap. There is pursuit. They corner the canine, but not until he has torn up one mitt.

"Why, there's a note in here!" torments the rescuer of half one mitt, and Grinnell devours a torn fragment of dainty, scented letter paper.

"I won't have it."

"That is what his blurred sight reads, and his heart falls."

"Hey, Grinnell—here's the other half!"

The poor fellow puts the two pieces of paper together.

"I won't have anybody but you!"

There is the sentence, complete. Despite himself, the happy soldier boy uttered a fervent, adreixed yell of delight.

"What's bit you—a tarantula?" demands a starting comrade.

"Nell's newly-grown, the jolly West-erner, reading between the lines—"Santa Claus!"

**STORY OF THE DAY'S CELEBRATION IS TRULY TOLD.**

Momentous Preparations for the Dinner of Dinner—And Finally the Party at Farmer Hawkins' on That Memorable Christmas Eve.



**T**HIS week before Christmas, Hog killing is over, all the turkeys are dressed and sent to town. Suppressed excitement rules inside the house and out. Extra hands are busy over the last bit of corn husking. Bump, bump, bump, the wagon moves slowly over the frozen ground.

Two stalwart fellows in jean trousers, ducking coats and woolen comforters follow the wagon, keeping up a continuous fire of curs of corn into the box. With gathering thoughts of Christmas trees, play parties, dances and taffy-pulling, the husking grows furious, and twice before noon the wagon bed is filled. Thumb stalls and husking pegs are much in demand. The boys all around the kitchen fire at night nursing blistered thumbs and awkwardly sewing finger stalls of drilling, double in thickness and fastened on the hands securely with leather strings.

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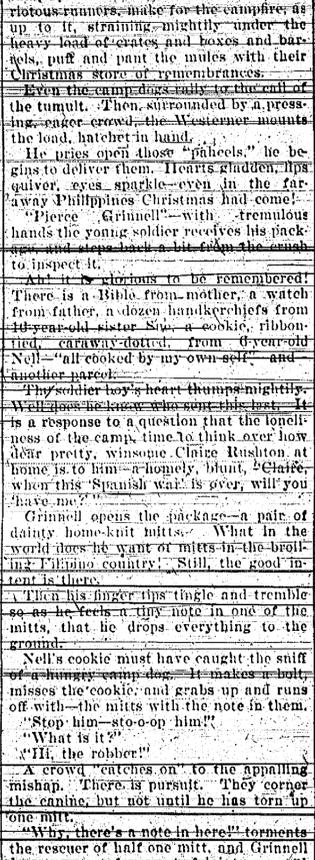
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By 5 o'clock the next morning, while the stars are still shining, the wagons rattle off to the fields. The jolly tree of the country sun lights up myriads of frost diamonds hung on the sparse spears of yellow grass. Along the roads wagons pass in the distance, noiselessly, silhouetted against the sky like toy vehicles, drawn by toy horses.

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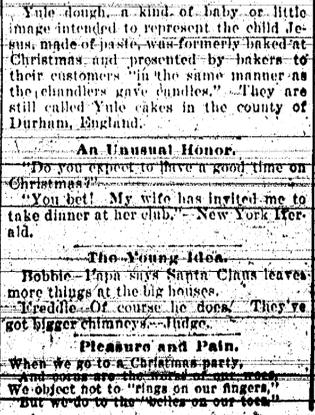
"Ho, ho!" the youngsters suddenly shout in chorus. "Yonder comes Tom Hawkins, riding up the lane on 'Ole Sorrel,' full tilt!"

Tom dismounts by putting his arms

the afternoon the girls in the various homes lay out every bit of finery to be worn to the party. The boys are not forgotten by their sisters. Their coats and trousers, white satin ties, boiled shirts, are all put out on the bed in easy reach. Aunt Maria shines the shoes until you can see yourself on their polished surfaces. The boys, in a home-made sleigh, are off for the girls, sometimes five or six miles away. The girls at the house wait for their beaux, who come likewise from the neighboring houses or from the little towns near by. "Zip, sip, ha, ha, hurrah," and up comes a sled with a dozen young folks bound for the party. The sled is a long one, with a wagon box mounted on the cross-beams. Three or four wagons have been stripped of their spring seats to equip the sleigh. The bed of the box is filled with hay, which keeps everybody's feet warm. Away the sled whisks, taking a short cut across the bottoms, running counter to rocks and logs under the snow, and almost spilling the whole party out. Out in the open road another sleigh turns in at the crossing ahead. This is the signal for a race. The horses know it, and give a bound that brings the two wagon boxes abreast of each other.

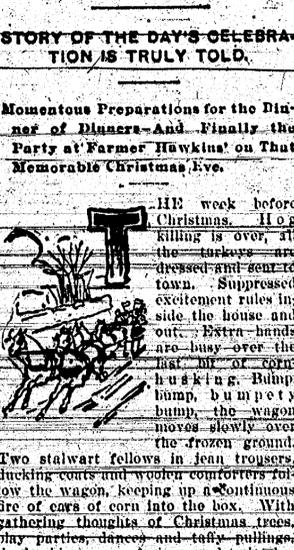
The party is in full swing by 8 o'clock, and supper is served by 10. Old Uncle Ben furnishes the music for "snap," "Weevilly Wheat," and all the other rollicking games. Uncle Ben begins to "tune

**BRINGING HOME THE TREE.**



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**CHRISTMAS THOUGHTS.**



Let's hie away to the church, my lad,  
To the dear, gray church where the old  
I'd breathe a prayer while my heart's in  
glad—  
To catch a prayer from those lips of  
glad—  
And you and I in the church to pray,  
Sweet the bowing, and the prayer,  
For it's Christmas, Christmas, every  
where!

Dear Lord, what gift thou hast best  
to give,  
To pluck our truth from the heart of  
glad—  
Oh joy that is almost keen as pain,  
Oh love more sweet than lips can say,  
Here where the holly glows so white,  
Make the heart of the lowly  
Christ-like always and every where,  
—James Buckham.

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Make Your Gift a Pure One, and Give It with Love.

"If you had the wealth of the world you could not equal that first Christmas gift," writes Ruth Ashmore in an article on "Gifts and Their Christmas Giving" in The Ladies Home Journal. "And you can only imitate it by making your gift a pure one and giving it with love. You want to share this Christmaside, your faith, your hope and your charity with those you love. You want to make your very 'good-morning' full of that good meaning that came so many hundred years ago when the little Child first wakened on this earth. You want to think of the gifts that were brought to Him and what they typified. You want to have your heart full of joy and love, and hope so full that it will bring over and the rest of the world share it with you. You want to tell, in your speech and in your eyes, and from your heart, of the gladness of the time. You want to make this gladness go out to someone who is in grief. These are the days when you must needs give of your good-

**NEW YEAR'S IN EUROPE.**

The Day Holds a Prominent Place in the Popular Calendar.

In Europe New Year's day holds a prominent place in the popular calendar. For many centuries past it has been the custom of northern nations to watch the going out of the old year with a feeling of the new with demonstrations of merriment and conviviality. It is a rare case that an English family fails to sit up on the last night of the old year with a few intimate friends, awaiting the stroke of the midnight hour. The day is observed by a few visits among nearest relatives and intimate friends, but most particularly by festive family gatherings in the evenings. The custom of making presents on New Year's day has become almost obsolete in England. That is now almost entirely confined to Christmas day. The observance of New Year's day as a holiday fell almost into oblivion, with the exception of the few simple remembrances mentioned above. In business life the day is observed as a legal holiday, "bank holiday," as they call it—but even that is confined almost exclusively to large wholesale houses. The retail trade is carried on as briskly as on every other day of the year.

The first day of the year is observed in France in a very different way, particularly in Paris, where to this day the custom of giving presents is kept up with surprising vigor. The streets of the beautiful capital present a very lively and picturesque appearance. Innumerable carriages, from the humble one horse cab to the elegant landau, with liveried servants, drawn by fiery steeds, crowd every thoroughfare. They are filled with well-dressed men and loaded with fragrant flowers. Large social gatherings, balls and receptions, public and private, bring the ambitious day to a festive conclusion.

In Germany calls are made among relatives and intimate friends only, except that in the ponderous bureaucratic system of Germany every Government official is expected to call on somebody above him in rank. Presents are not exchanged on New Year's day—that is exclusively confined to Christmas day.

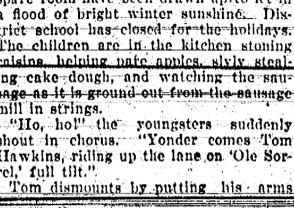
As Rome gave the name to the first month in the calendar year, so Rome also gave the custom of making presents on the first day of the year. A very innocent little pastime it was in the beginning, but in these days of modern ideas it has expanded and is expanding until now the most valuable and elegant gift arranged as an exchange of friendly sentiment.

**Mistake of April Christmas.**

The connection of mistletoe with Christmas is a very curious one, and for many years a general one. Literature is, perhaps, mainly responsible for the numerous allusions to a custom—a great number purely local—have made a large number of persons interested in the plant. It is, however, a custom of using mistletoe in Christmas decorations depends on two considerations—first, its evergreen habit; and second, the association in which it was held by the Druids.

The reasons mentioned above no doubt done much to secure for the mistletoe the place which in recent times it has held in Christmas festivities, but it is not so universally honored at all as the holly. You may have a very merry Christmas without any mistletoe at all, but to the majority of the people of holly would seem to be a Christmas at all.

**Disappointment.**



Down to the reign of Henry VIII., and occasionally since, a "Lord of Misrule" was appointed to direct the amusements of the English court during the holidays. He presided over the festivities, prepared the games, directed the sports, and saw that the court was kept properly amused during Christmas week. The office was considered highly honorable, and the "Lord of Misrule" was generally some wealthy nobleman who was willing to spend money liberally in promoting the gaieties of the court. It is of record that during the reign of Elizabeth, Essex, as "Lord of Misrule," spent in one Christmas season £3,000 of his own money on the court games.

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**His Sad Fate.**

"Kind sir," said the beggar, "will you aid me? Once I was worth \$50,000, and now I am penniless, sir."

"What ruined you?" asked Hojack.

"Buying Christmas presents, sir."

Thereupon Hojack gave the man a dollar, for he knew how it was himself.

**A Feast in Prospect.**

Wiggles—How are you fixed for Christmas?

Waggles—Right in clover. I made a play-doh I was de champion all-round eater in de north-west and dey's got up a match for me.

She—I wish Christmas really was a season of general peace and good will. He—Well, it might be if somebody hadn't introduced the custom of giving Christmas presents. Puck.

**An Aid to Merriment.**

"My dear," said Mr. Darley to his wife, "I have decided to have a merry Christmas this year."

"I am very glad to hear that, love."

"With that purpose in view," Mr. Darley went on, "I have decided not to go with you at all while you are doing Christmas shopping."

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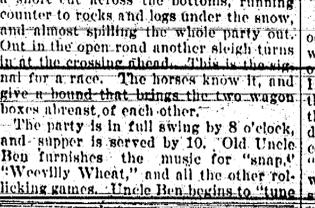
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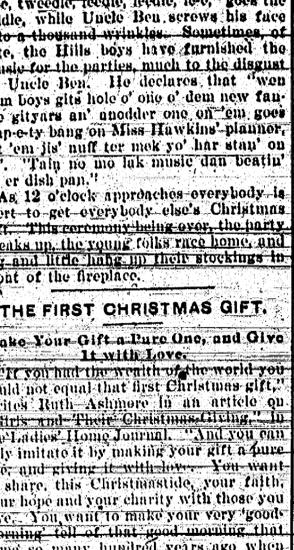
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The Day Holds a Prominent Place in the Popular Calendar.

In Europe New Year's day holds a prominent place in the popular calendar. For many centuries past it has been the custom of northern nations to watch the going out of the old year with a feeling of the new with demonstrations of merriment and conviviality. It is a rare case that an English family fails to sit up on the last night of the old year with a few intimate friends, awaiting the stroke of the midnight hour. The day is observed by a few visits among nearest relatives and intimate friends, but most particularly by festive family gatherings in the evenings. The custom of making presents on New Year's day has become almost obsolete in England. That is now almost entirely confined to Christmas day. The observance of New Year's day as a holiday fell almost into oblivion, with the exception of the few simple remembrances mentioned above. In business life the day is observed as a legal holiday, "bank holiday," as they call it—but even that is confined almost exclusively to large wholesale houses. The retail trade is carried on as briskly as on every other day of the year.

The first day of the year is observed in France in a very different way, particularly in Paris, where to this day the custom of giving presents is kept up with surprising vigor. The streets of the beautiful capital present a very lively and picturesque appearance. Innumerable carriages, from the humble one horse cab to the elegant landau, with liveried servants, drawn by fiery steeds, crowd every thoroughfare. They are filled with well-dressed men and loaded with fragrant flowers. Large social gatherings, balls and receptions, public and private, bring the ambitious day to a festive conclusion.

In Germany calls are made among relatives and intimate friends only, except that in the ponderous bureaucratic system of Germany every Government official is expected to call on somebody above him in rank. Presents are not exchanged on New Year's day—that is exclusively confined to Christmas day.

As Rome gave the name to the first month in the calendar year, so Rome also gave the custom of making presents on the first day of the year. A very innocent little pastime it was in the beginning, but in these days of modern ideas it has expanded and is expanding until now the most valuable and elegant gift arranged as an exchange of friendly sentiment.

**Mistake of April Christmas.**

The connection of mistletoe with Christmas is a very curious one, and for many years a general one. Literature is, perhaps, mainly responsible for the numerous allusions to a custom—a great number purely local—have made a large number of persons interested in the plant. It is, however, a custom of using mistletoe in Christmas decorations depends on two considerations—first, its evergreen habit; and second, the association in which it was held by the Druids.

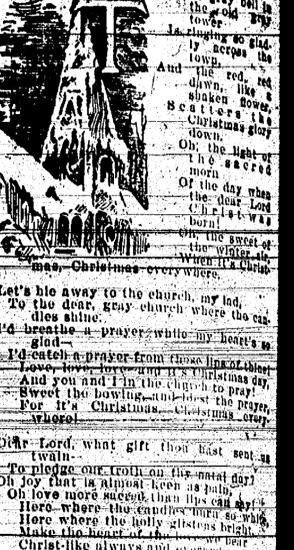
The reasons mentioned above no doubt done much to secure for the mistletoe the place which in recent times it has held in Christmas festivities, but it is not so universally honored at all as the holly. You may have a very merry Christmas without any mistletoe at all, but to the majority of the people of holly would seem to be a Christmas at all.

**Disappointment.**



Down to the reign of Henry VIII., and occasionally since, a "Lord of Misrule" was appointed to direct the amusements of the English court during the holidays. He presided over the festivities, prepared the games, directed the sports, and saw that the court was kept properly amused during Christmas week. The office was considered highly honorable, and the "Lord of Misrule" was generally some wealthy nobleman who was willing to spend money liberally in promoting the gaieties of the court. It is of record that during the reign of Elizabeth, Essex, as "Lord of Misrule," spent in one Christmas season £3,000 of his own money on the court games.

**CHRISTMAS THOUGHTS.**



Let's hie away to the church, my lad,  
To the dear, gray church where the old  
I'd breathe a prayer while my heart's in  
glad—  
To catch a prayer from those lips of  
glad—  
And you and I in the church to pray,  
Sweet the bowing, and the prayer,  
For it's Christmas, Christmas, every  
where!

Dear Lord, what gift thou hast best  
to give,  
To pluck our truth from the heart of  
glad—  
Oh joy that is almost keen as pain,  
Oh love more sweet than lips can say,  
Here where the holly glows so white,  
Make the heart of the lowly  
Christ-like always and every where,  
—James Buckham.

**THE FIRST CHRISTMAS GIFT.**

Make Your Gift a Pure One, and Give It with Love.

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### Does Your Head Ache?

Are your nerves weak? Can't you sleep well? Pain in your back? Lack energy? Appetite poor? Digestion bad? Boils or pimples? These are sure signs of poisoning.

From what poisons? From poisons that are always found in constipated bowels.

If the contents of the bowels are not removed from the body each day, as nature intended, these poisonous substances are sure to be absorbed into the blood, always causing suffering and frequently causing severe disease.

There is a common sense cure.

### AYER'S PILLS

They daily insure an easy and natural movement of the bowels.

You will find that the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla with the pills will hasten recovery. It cleanses the blood from all impurities and is a great tonic to the nerves.

Write the Doctor.

Our Medical Department has one of the most eminent physicians in the United States. Tell the doctor just how you are suffering. You will receive the best medical advice without cost.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

### Walter Baker & Co's Cocoa

Absolutely Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Basis Less Than ONE CENT A CUP.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD. ESTABLISHED 1876.

### WHEAT! WHEAT! WHEAT!

Nothing but wheat in the world's markets for the sale of agricultural products. We learned that the Northwest Territory of Canada, instead of being a barren waste as taught by our geographers of a quarter of a century ago, is capable of sustaining an empire of fifty millions of people.

Accordance to the Evidence.

"What is it?" asked his wife.

"Why," he replied, "you know the defaulting cashier of the National Bank committed suicide when the shortage was discovered."

"Yes, I remember," said Mrs. J., "but what of the wheat?"

"This morning," answered Jilson, "the coroner's jury brought in a verdict of death from exposure."

The American Farmer is sincere in what it says and whenever it endorses an article, he it machinery, proprietary medicine or a man individually, we want our readers to believe that what we say we have good reason to understand is true. For a year or more there have been indorsements of the Swanson Rheumatic Cure Company of 167 Dearborn street, Chicago, by this paper. Emphatic have written us to know if this company is responsible, and if its remarkable remedies for the cure of rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, catarrh, kidney troubles, etc., really had merit. We have therefore been at extra pains to investigate, and once again we add emphasis to our former indorsement of that company. There may be isolated cases here and there which, probably through neglect in following directions, or from exposure or some unexplainable reason, do not do the work. But it is a case where the exception proves the rule. Mr. Swanson is a gentleman of character and personal integrity, and we believe would not make a statement to deceive the public that is the basis of this article.

Sold by the Swanson Rheumatic Cure Company, 167 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill., and they will send you a bottle, 300 doses, prepaid by mail or express, for \$1.00. No household should be without this great remedy. Write for it, or send your order to the Swanson Rheumatic Cure Company, 167 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.

### DO YOU COUGH

DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption in first stages, and a cure in a few days.

You will see the excellent effect after using the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

### HEADACHE

Both my wife and myself have been afflicted with headaches and they are the best remedy I have ever had in the house. Last year my wife was treated with headache for several days, she tried some of your CASCARETS, and she was relieved. We both recommend Cascarets.

CHAS. SWANSON, 167 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

### CANDY CATHARTIC

REGULATE THE LIVER

Swanson's Cathartic is a pleasant, safe, and reliable remedy for all cases of constipation, biliousness, indigestion, headache, and all ailments arising from a disordered liver.

Swanson's Cathartic is sold by all druggists and grocers.

### THE HOPE OF THE CONTINENT.

#### Western Canada the "Bread Basket of the Empire."

The attention directed to the wheat fields of Western Canada during the past year has caused thousands of settlers from different parts of the United States to make their homes there during the past few months. They report that their experience corroborates what has been told them of that wonderful country, and they are sending back to their friends most favorable reports. During the past summer a number of Wisconsin and Michigan and Minnesota explorers visited Western Canada, and the following extracts are from a very flattering letter written by the Germania of Milwaukee by its able contributor, H. J. Sheridan.

"The numerous elevators along the line, towering so far above the surrounding country that they may be seen for many miles distant, sufficiently indicate that the grain industry is the growing of wheat. At the village of Indian Head more than a million bushels of wheat was marketed last year. This was but a fraction of the amount of the same product marketed at the large cities of Brandon and Regina. At Indian Head the representative of the Germania was told by a farmer that he was about to harvest his third crop of wheat from the same land upon one plowing done in the fall of 1895. The crops of the current year and of last year having been sown upon the stubble of the preceding crop. This farmer expected a yield of not less than forty bushels to the acre. The farms are very large. The absence of hills and rocks contributes to making farming on a large scale an easy matter. There was an abundance of evidence that the country surrounding the cities named above is an extensive region of fertile lands furnishing as great an opportunity for cattle raising and dairying as for the growing of wheat.

"We were surprised to find here a rich growth of nearly every species of cultivated plant known in Wisconsin. Various species of trees were growing, showing that its soil and its climate are favorable to the growth of forests. The writer had never seen a more promising growth of wheat, oats and garden vegetables that was observed here. The experimental farm of Wisconsin located at Madison produces nothing better.

"The people along the line of the railroad, however, assured us that we were still far distant from the northern limit of the wheat-growing belt, and that five hundred miles farther north wheat and other agricultural products were cultivated with success. The inhabitants do not depend solely upon the raising of wheat, but utilize vast areas in raising cattle. The growing grain and vegetables showed that a plentiful supply of rain had fallen during the current year.

"From this city (Calgary) our party was taken north 200 miles to Edmonton, a town of 6,000 people, situated on the north Saskatchewan river. The country at this point is beautiful, presenting very much the appearance of many sections in central and southern Wisconsin. The people are engaged in mining for gold, and in raising wheat, potatoes and cattle. Dairying is also followed. This valley seems to be favored with sufficient rain fall to produce a luxuriant growth of grain and vegetables. The soil is very fertile and timber is abundant. Fields of wheat were seen about every mile. The many good farms here seem to be the result of the evidence of the proximity of the settlers. Edmonton is the terminus of the road and the place where the overland expeditions start from for the Yukon. It being about 300 miles from Dawson City.

"The members of the association made the acquaintance of the Canadians of the Northwest and learned something of the vast extent of their territory and of its great resources, which are destined to make it our most formidable commercial competitor in the world's markets for the sale of agricultural products. We learned that the Northwest Territory of Canada, instead of being a barren waste as taught by our geographers of a quarter of a century ago, is capable of sustaining an empire of fifty millions of people."

### PEACE PACT SIGNED.

#### LABORS OF COMMISSIONERS ARE AT AN END.

Americans Happy at the Successful Conclusion of Their Mission, and Spaniards Assume Pleasant Faces—Sudden Death of Gen. Garcia.

The treaty of peace between the United States and Spain was signed in Paris Saturday evening. The momentous scene in the historic drama of the nations was impressively simple in all its details. A group of gentlemen gathered about a table in a room overlooking the Seine and signed their names to duplicate copies of a document which transfers the colonial empire of one of the oldest countries of Europe to the younger and more powerful of the family of nations.

There was no ceremony expressive of the momentous significance of the occasion. The plain, unadorned room may be set down in a few words. It was the twenty-second session of the peace commission, whose labors had covered just ten weeks. Its members gathered tardily at a o'clock in the afternoon. Before all of them had assembled, in addition to the usual thirteen, several of the attaches of each commission came to witness the execution of the treaty drafted under so many difficulties.

It was known that the engraving of the treaty was still unfinished, but the commissioners, after being photographed with doubtful success, occupied an hour in revising and signing each protocol, which is the diplomatic name for such records. It was not until 7:30 o'clock that the treaty was still unfinished, half an hour was spent in chatting and taking tea. About 8:30 p. m. the room became dimly lit and the Spanish copy of the treaty, so a recess was taken until 7:30 o'clock.

It was nearly 8 o'clock before the imposing parchment was finally placed upon the large table around which the commissioners sat in their usual order, the Spaniards on one side and the Americans on the other. Each copy of the document consisted of sixteen articles, in both English and Spanish, in parallel columns. Interpreter Ferguson read aloud the text of the treaty.

The only difference between the two copies was that the Spanish copy, in the usual preamble, set forth first the names of the Spanish commissioners, with a list of their titles and the past and present offices they have held following each, and then the names of the American commissioners. The American copy gave first the plain names of William R. Day, Cassin M. Davis, William P. Frye, George Gray and Whitlaw Reid, describing them simply as "Citizens of the United States." Then followed the names of the Spanish commissioners, with all of their titles and offices.

The reading of the treaty was interrupted only once, when it was found that the article relating to the Spanish prisoners of war had been incorrectly translated in their homes. The English version used the words, "Cuba, Porto Rico and the Island of Guam and the Philippines." The Spanish translation had it "of," instead of "of," and there was a slight delay while this trifling inaccuracy was corrected.

The American copy was handed to Judge Day and the Spanish copy to Señor Montero Rios, and the two presidents signed their names simultaneously. The two treaties were then passed quickly down the respective sides of the table. Senator Davis followed Judge Day and Senators Frye and Gray and Mr. Reid signed afterward in the order named. At Mr. Reid had signed Mr. Ferguson took the American copy to Señor Rios and brought back the Spanish copy to Judge Day, when the documents were passed down the table again, the Americans signing beneath the English version and the Spaniards beneath the Spanish version in each case. The secretaries then prepared the seals and each commissioner affixed one opposite his name. The whole occupation occupied only about five minutes.

Senor Montero Rios said in a few words expressive of his personal esteem of the Americans and thanks on behalf of his colleagues for the Americans' courtesy, and Judge Frye responded in two or three cordial sentences. The commissioners then shook hands and the work of the Spanish-American peace conference was finished.

### CUBAN HERO IS DEAD.

#### Gen. Calixto Garcia Yields to Attack of Pneumonia.

Gen. Calixto Garcia, who escaped death in many battles in Cuba, and upon whose head Spain offered a price, died in Washington Sunday morning. He was one of the Cuban delegates who came to Washington to discuss plans for the future government of the island.

Gen. Garcia was one of the great leaders of the Cubans in their rebellion. In 1896 he was placed in command of the army of the east and he was his reputation as a soldier and his success that the province of Santiago de Cuba was regarded as the best place for the landing of American troops even before Admiral Cervera took his fleet into the harbor of Santiago and made it necessary that the point of attack should be there.

The old soldier took a severe cold when he came north, and this developed into pneumonia. He lived to learn that the peace treaty had been signed. The Cubans in Washington regard his death as an irreparable loss. He was most friendly to the United States, and believed that Cuba would ultimately seek annexation as the best method of securing a free and stable government on the basis of home rule.

Gen. Garcia's death was foreshadowed by "unexplained" for forty years, but was "unexplained" which injured his constitution to every hardship of the field and camp. He had passed through battles and plagues, faced bullets and fevers, and when he was attacked by a cold while stopping in New York he laughed at the physicians who warned him of the danger attending a neglected cough.

Sparks from the Wire.

Japan is about to have built the most powerful battleship afloat.

The Red Cross Society has a Russian campaign among its ranks.

The Florida Legislature is unanimously Democratic.

In 1901 Detroit will celebrate the 200th anniversary of the founding of the city by Pere Marquette.

Spanish advisers from Manila are to the effect that the insurgents will refuse to recognize the cessation of the hostilities to the United States.

### Good Digestion

Waits on appetite, or it should do so, but this can be only when the stomach is in a healthy condition. Hood's Sarsaparilla softens and strengthens the stomach, that it digests food easily and naturally, and then all dyspeptic troubles vanish.

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Is America's Greatest Medicine. Price \$1.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

### SHOOT WINCHESTER LOADED? SHOT GUN SHELLS

USED BY ALL THE CHAMPION SHOTS.

FREE. SEND NAME ON A POSTAL CARD FOR 150 PAGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO. 100 Winchester Ave., New Haven, Conn.

### PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS.

JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

1515 K St., N. W., Washington, D. C. Telephone 577.

Special Agent U. S. Pension Bureau.

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A gentleman invited a certain lecturer to his house to take tea. Immediately on being seated at the table a little daughter of the house said to the guest abruptly:

"Where is your wife?"

"The lecturer, who had recently separated from his better half, was surprised and annoyed at the question, and stammered forth the truth: "I don't know."

"Don't know?" repeated the child.

"Why don't you know?"

"Finding that the child persisted in her interrogation despite the mild reproaches of the parents, he decided to make a clean breast of the matter and have it over at once, so he said, with calmness: "Well, we don't live together. We think, as we can't agree, we'd better not."

He stifled a groan as the child began again, and devoted an exasperated look at her parents. But the little tormentor would not be quieted until she exclaimed: "Can't agree? Then why don't you fight it out the same as father and mother do?"—Newcastle Chronicle.

### Seems to Get Ripe.

One complaint seems to get ripe in autumn, and that is, Neuralgia. To soothe the pain, strengthen the nerves and rid the system of it, use St. Jacobs Oil, the best-known cure.

Where She Came In.

Cora—Pauline is smarter than you, my dear. She can accompany the new tenor on the piano.

Pauline—Yes, but I can accompany him on my bicycle. Pick Me Up.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured.

With LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or colic ailment, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the mucous surfaces. It is a blood purifier and is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients in this medicine, such wonderful results in curing Catarrh—Send for testimonials. H. C. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. Price 75c.

Sleepers' Sleepers.

Brown—My wife says I talk in my sleep.

Jones—Well, you're lucky.

Brown—How so?

Jones—My wife does all the talking in mine.—Chicago News.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All drug stores and the home use if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

Don't practice economy by setting a hen on one egg in order to save eggs.

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With LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or colic ailment, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the mucous surfaces. It is a blood purifier and is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients in this medicine, such wonderful results in curing Catarrh—Send for testimonials. H. C. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. Price 75c.

Sleepers' Sleepers.

Brown—My wife says I talk in my sleep.

Jones—Well, you're lucky.

Brown—How so?

Jones—My wife does all the talking in mine.—Chicago News.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All drug stores and the home use if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

Don't practice economy by setting a hen on one egg in order to save eggs.

### Previous Fractions.

"You don't look strong and rugged enough to be a policeman, have you ever had any experience or training in that line?"

"Well, sir," said the applicant, "I rung the parish church bells for ten years. How's that for being a peeler?"—Chicago Tribune.

The Rhythmic Gold Product of 1898.

From South Africa, the Klondike and Australia, gold is being shipped in large quantities. This year's output will nearly double that of any previous year. The sale of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters also increasing very fast. This famous remedy will cure dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, nervousness and weakness.

Greenness.

Other Man—He's a great rascal don't you think?

Chicago Man—No, only mediocre.—Detroit Journal.

Follow It Up.

She down and cool-off suddenly, and then regret it, for stiffness and soreness is bound to follow. Follow them up with St. Jacobs Oil and you will have nothing to regret from a prompt cure.

Explanation at Last.

Sister—Your daughter, say, is the light of my existence.

Her Father—Oh, that's it, eh? I've often wondered how you could ever see her, with the gas turned so low.

What Do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing, and takes the place of coffee. The more GRAIN-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. GRAIN-O is made of pure grains and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee, but costs about 1/4 as much. All grocers sell it, 15c and 25c.

Restrict the Menu.

There is one economical feature connected with a turkey dinner in a flat.

What's that?

The turkey isn't big enough for anything but the turkey.

Gates' Mexico Tours.

First tour leaves Chicago Jan. 17; second tour leaves Chicago Feb. 11, 1899. Price of ticket includes all traveling expenses for thirty days. These tours are made by special trains of palace cars, including dining cars. For descriptive brochures and rates write to Chas. H. Gates, Toledo, Ohio.

He'd Tried Them.

Bill—Did you ever try any of Smiff's 25-cent alminers?

All—Yes, I ate three of them to-day.

W. Hoop.—Yonkers Statesman.

In Scotland, at one time, capital punishment was by drowning.

### SHOOT WINCHESTER LOADED? SHOT GUN SHELLS

USED BY ALL THE CHAMPION SHOTS.

FREE. SEND NAME ON A POSTAL CARD FOR 150 PAGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

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Special Agent U. S. Pension Bureau.

### Another Way Suggested.

A gentleman invited a certain lecturer to his house to take tea. Immediately on being seated at the table a little daughter of the house said to the guest abruptly:

"Where is your wife?"

"The lecturer, who had recently separated from his better half, was surprised and annoyed at the question, and stammered forth the truth: "I don't know."

"Don't know?" repeated the child.

"Why don't you know?"

"Finding that the child persisted in her interrogation despite the mild reproaches of the parents, he decided to make a clean breast of the matter and have it over at once, so he said, with calmness: "Well, we don't live together. We think, as we can't agree, we'd better not."

He stifled a groan as the child began again, and devoted an exasperated look at her parents. But the little tormentor would not be quieted until she exclaimed: "Can't agree? Then why don't you fight it out the same as father and mother do?"—Newcastle Chronicle.

### Seems to Get Ripe.

One complaint seems to get ripe in autumn, and that is, Neuralgia. To soothe the pain, strengthen the nerves and rid the system of it, use St. Jacobs Oil, the best-known cure.

Where She Came In.

Cora—Pauline is smarter than you, my dear. She can accompany the new tenor on the piano.

Pauline—Yes, but I can accompany him on my bicycle. Pick Me Up.

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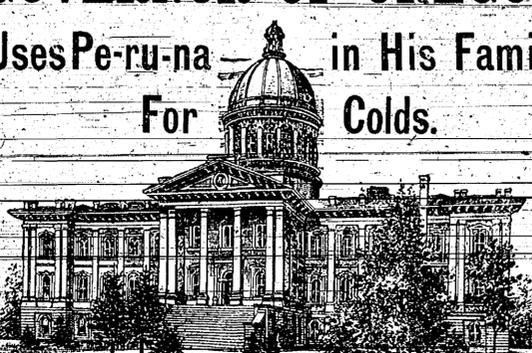
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Don't practice economy by setting a hen on one egg in order to save eggs.

## GOVERNOR OF OREGON

### Uses Pe-ru-na in His Family For Colds.



CAPITOL BUILDING, SALEM, OREGON.

#### A Letter from the Executive Office of Oregon.

Pe-ru-na is known from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Letters of congratulation and commendation are being received from every State in the Union. Dr. Hartman is receiving hundreds of such letters daily. All classes write these letters from the highest to the lowest.

It is not only a cure for colds, but a cure for the most serious ailments of the age. The stage and rostrum recognizing catarrh as their greatest enemy, are writing to the manufacturer their praise and testimony.

Any man who wishes perfect health must be entirely free from catarrh. Catarrh is a deadly ailment, and its cure is the only absolute safeguard known. A cold is the beginning of catarrh. It prevents colds to cure colds, is to fight catarrh out of its victims. Pe-ru-na not only cures catarrh, but prevents it. Every household should be supplied with this great remedy for coughs, colds and so forth.

The Catarrh of the throat is an ailment of Pe-ru-na. He keeps it continually.

As any druggist for a Free Pe-ru-na Almanac for the year 1899.

#### "The More You Say the Less People Remember." One Word With You, SAPOLIO

### TORPID LIVER.

DR. RADWAY'S PILLS

DR. RADWAY—Dear Sir: I have been using your pills for some time, and they have done me a great deal of good. I am 35 years old, and I used to be a very healthy man, but I have been suffering from a torpid liver for some time. I have used your pills for some time, and they have done me a great deal of good. I am 35 years old, and I used to be a very healthy man, but I have been suffering from a torpid liver for some time. I have used your pills for some time, and they have done me a great deal of good.

Now, I want to find out about your treatment, to use in case of a young child, who is afflicted with this ailment.

AGUSTE WILMERS, 615 East 10th St., April 18th, 1898. New York.

### RADWAY'S PILLS

Family vegetable, mild and reliable. Cures Perfect Digestion, complete absorption and beautiful regularity of the cure of all disorders of the stomach, bowels, kidneys, bladder, nervous diseases, etc.

**SICK HEADACHE, And all Disorders of the Liver.**

Price 25 cents per box. Sold by all Druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

W. D. RADWAY & CO., 615 East 10th Street, New York.

### ASTHMA

POPHAM'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC

Given relief in 5 to 15 minutes. Send for a FREE trial package. Sold by Druggists. One box sent postpaid. Address: THOS. POPHAM, FALLS, N. H.

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# CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

will soon be in order, we greet you a few days in advance at the

# BANK DRUG STORE

with a complete stock of Holiday Gifts.

**FANCY GOODS.** Celluloid Albums, Toilet Cases, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Perfume Atomizers and Perfumes, New Goods that will please you.

IT IS AN EASY MATTER TO SELECT PRESENTS WHEN YOU CAN DO SO FROM OUR LARGE ASSORTMENT.

## SILVERWARE.

Nothing makes a better present than an article from our Silverware case.

Silver Knives, Forks and Spoons.

Silver Tea Sets. Silver Pickle Dishes.

Silver Cake Baskets. Silver Novelties.

SOLID SILVER SPOONS.

All Goods fully Warranted.

## The Christmas Pie

is running at the

Bank Drug Store.

All children under twelve years of age when accompanied by either parent are entitled to a draw.

Stop and see the Boys and Girls made happy.

The Pie closes Christmas eve.

## JEWELRY

We are headquarters for first-class Jewelry, Rings, Chains, Pins, Sleeve Buttons and Links, etc.

Notice our line of Clocks.

Notice our prices on

## WATCHES

They will interest you.

## FANCY CROCKERY AND LAMPS.

We can show you cups and saucers at all prices. Finely decorated platters, salad dishes, vases, etc., etc. If you are thinking of buying a Lamp don't fail to call at the Bank Drug Store.

## GAMES AND TOYS.

We have a fine line of 5c Toys.

Games at all prices.

Dolls from 1c to \$1.00.

Children's Picture Books.

## CANDY AND NUTS.

Good mixed candy 5c a pound.

Best mixed nuts 10c a pound.

Fine oranges at all prices.

Peanuts, Pop corn balls, candy toys.

We carry a full line of Lowney's choicest candy.

## BOOKS, BIBLES, STORY BOOKS, CHRISTMAS BOOKS.

PICTURES AT ALL PRICES!

FINE MEDALLIONS AND STATUETTES.

EVERYTHING SOLD AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

# GLAZIER & STIMSON.



ROSY child of GRAY beard...

Down the grim, bleak western sky...

All the past is left behind...

Its fair-rosary of days...

Some sad pilgrims on its way...

Hope, the air, whispers now...

Joel Benton, in Christian Work.



TAKE a chair and sit down, Nellie...

"Oh, I can't trust Lizzie to get supper...

She was one of those tired women who sigh automatically...

"Did I ever look like that?" said Mrs. Mason...

"Nellie, you are just the one to resolve tonight to be more patient and unselfish...

"But the duties of a wife and mother..." began that personage.

Mrs. Mason colored. She had been secretly envying this cozy little home...

"Nellie," said her friend, divining her thoughts...

Some worthy has said: 'Come to this kitchen before she was tempted to remind him that his mother had not so much as seen a waist such as his daughters considered necessary...

"Are you contented as it is, Nellie?" own aid! and the Bible says: 'Hold fast, that no man take thy crown, and yours is your own sweet vantage. Why should you deprive your...

family of the pleasure of taking care of you and showing their gratitude?" Mrs. Mason was used to her friend's plain speaking...

her offspring seemed than his wife. "I wonder if it is my fault that he always thinks of the children first?" Mrs. Mason thought...

always gives the tickets to the rest of us." "Lizzie, you'll have to arrange to look after the children an hour each afternoon, for I shall lie down then," Mrs. Mason said to her maid the next day...

enough to do it," then, not being a very "new woman," she put her head down and sobbed aloud. Those tears led to a long talk that put matters on a different footing with the husband and wife...



THROUGH THE HOOP OF TIME.

and Carrie to help Lizzie," was the answer that sent her husband to the front.

"Not exactly," was the reply. "I'm going down town to-day. Shall I get what I need?"

the father sometimes insinuated he would be bankrupt because of the expensive girl; but the little woman trusted God to help her at her best, and everyone rejoiced in the bright, happy mother who was the inspiration of the home.

"Well, have you kept the resolution you made last New Year's?" "No; but my wife has—she repeats 'em to me pretty near every day," Chicago Journal.

THE RICH MAN'S CHRISTMAS STORY.

A STRANGER to my doorway came, I did not know his face or name.

"I earn my bread," I harshly said; "Do likewise, and thou shalt be fed."

I gave him food and drink and clothes, And a soft bed for his repose.

My bank account could well sustain The chance to ease another's pain.

"O, Christ! my Christ! forgive my I prayed, "I did not let Thee in."

I wakened, and my dream had flown, Within the grate, the embers shone.

Getting ready for Christmas makes these weeks in December full of pleasant labors and anticipations.

The Christmas Atmosphere.

They're Kept All Right.

"Twos Ever Thus.

They're Kept All Right.

They're Kept All Right.

They're Kept All Right.

# Christmas-tide will come again.



How the children's hearts would grieve, gazing down the empty years, who could picture all their joyous days, who could count their bitter tears?

What a dreary, hypochondriacal, gloomy, and morose man to be, if the mandate were sent flying: "Christmas never'll come again."

Can you picture the commotion, all the exclamations wild, echoing from sea to ocean, from the lips of every child? Grief and indignation swelling in the we hearts torn in twain. By the sad thought upward veiling: "Christmas never'll come again."

Stockings limp and empty hangings, Chimneys clean, and moss-grown roofs, Wait in vain the cheery clanging of the tiny reindeer hoofs. While a crowd of pleasures vanished in the hour of their merry train, Hope and joy of childhood banished, "Christmas never'll come again."

Ah, for wreaths of withered holly, Shivering in the wintry breeze; Mistletoe, sweet tender folly, Hanging black upon the trees, Wait in vain for their merry train, Like the sobbing autumn rain, Spirits of the past are calling: "Christmas never'll come again."

Quenched the light of holy giving, In the Christ child's blessed name, To the wretched creatures living, In the hour of their merry train, No more Christmas carols chanted, Silent all the sweet refrain, Only hearts by memory haunted, "Christmas never'll come again."

Dry your eyes, ye children weeping, Wipe your cheeks, ye mothers woe, While this world is in God's keeping, Christmas-tide will come again. —Ruth Argyle, in Good Housekeeping.

# Christened for Christmas.



WHAT a very pretty girl she was, and how the 20 years of her fair young life had combined to crown her with all the graces of sweet womanhood. I saw her one evening at a reception, and though I was long past my beauty days, I could not resist the radiance of this sweet girl, and, following her with my eyes as she flitted about among the guests, I asked, who she was.

"Why," laughed the gray-haired woman of whom I asked the question, "don't you know her? I thought everybody knew Santa Claus Conway."

"Why do you call her Santa Claus? Because she brings joy and gladness and all good things to all whom she meets?" I inquired, looking gently.

"I shall tell her that," smiled the lady, "though that is not exactly why she was so christened. Still, she went on, musingly, "that was the reason too, though I hadn't quite thought of it so."

"Please go on with the story," I suggested, for I knew there was a story that must go with the pretty girl who seemed to be rather a being-out of a book than one of the everyday creatures her associates were.

"There is a story," said my companion, "and I shall be more than glad to tell it to you. Twenty years ago, living not a dozen blocks from where we now are, was a couple who had been married ten years before the light of a baby's eyes shone into their home and their hearts. When at last that wonderful light came which never was seen on a land except it came from a baby's eyes, and of which no one knows the radian except those upon whom it has fallen, that father and that mother almost forgot there was such a light greater than their own, blessed them from their baby's eyes. I do not say that I am quite of the belief that God is such a jealous God that He will break the hearts of His creatures to gratify His pride; but I am quite content to believe that we should not worship any gift we may receive to the exclusion of our duty and debt to the giver, and particularly the Great Giver. Whatever my opinion may be, it has naught to do with the case, and for four years this fa-

ther and mother lavished all their love and their generosity upon this one ewe lamb of theirs. I can remember what a scene of fairyland their house was at Christmas for the little girl and for her troops of friends, for all that love could suggest and wealth could secure was brought and laid at the feet of their darling.

And what a dreadful change when the fifth Christmas came. In the September before, the little girl, a bright and beautiful child, suddenly sickened, and within a week she slept on the sunny slope of a gentle knoll looking out over the beautiful blue river, sweeping by with a murmur as of angel's wings. For weeks the father and mother refused to be comforted, nor would they go away to other scenes. There the little one had filled their hearts and lives and there they insisted, should the empty chair remain. Elsewhere in the world there was nothing, in that spot were, at least, the memories of their idealized one. I was with them a great deal, and as often as I could I sent my own children to visit them, and from these and other playmates of their lost one they derived much comfort. But I

enough during the early twilight of Christmas eve, but as night came on and there were only shadows and stillness in the great house where lights had gleamed and children's merry laughter had filled their halls; the depression became so overpowering that I began to feel as if a crisis were approaching and that something was going to happen to make a great change, either for the better or for the worse, and the painful chapter. Once or twice as the evening dragged slowly along and the streets became still, I started nervously and gazed anxiously at the chimney place, feeling sure that Santa Claus would come down that way, or if he did not I would very soon go off in a fit of hysterics. If you have never had such an experience, you should pray that you never do. About midnight, and just a minute or two before the bells of the city rang out their Christmas welcome to the day, I ventured to suggest that probably they would find some forgetfulness in sleep, and as I did so I arose and with me the mother stood up, leaving her husband sitting with bowed head. She stepped forward to touch him and, as her hand was laid upon his shoul-

der, there came a ring at the door, bell so sudden, so powerful and so insistent that the woman screamed and fell to the floor in a faint. Instantly her husband was bending over her, and telling me to go at once for a doctor who lived directly opposite. I ran away in obedience, quite forgetting the cause of all the disturbance. Jerking open the front door, I almost stumbled over a basket sitting there, and then I nearly fainted, too. You men never know why women do such things as they do, but they do them just the same, and the minute I saw that basket I knew what was in it, and I knew that there wasn't any need of going after the doctor then. And I didn't. I simply picked up the basket and carried it back to where the stricken mother lay, with her husband over her, chafing her hands and kissing her white face as his tears fell upon it.

"Without a word to him," I opened the white silken flannel which was folded thickly all over the precious package within, and as I dug down into the soft folds I found something warm, and then I came to a bit of filmy lace, and under that the sleeping face of a baby, six or seven months old. I turned up the light and the baby opened its big blue eyes wonderingly and, with a chubby fist held up at the light, it crowded as only a baby can crowd. The man leaning over the woman had not even noticed my return, but this baby's crow was to him like a call from some other land, and he turned toward me. With a cry whose gladness cannot be described, he ran to me and, snatching the baby from its covering, he kissed it and laid it down on the bosom of his wife with its fat little fists digging into her cheeks and neck. I don't know, nor does anything human, what the baby's power is, but in a minute the woman began to stir uneasily, and to move her hands about as if searching for something, and then, with a cry like her husband's for gladness, she opened her eyes and her arms, and the baby, with a satisfied coo, cuddled close to the mother's breast.

"That was the crisis, and as the father dropped beside the side of his wife with the child in his arms, and prayed fervently, I broke down completely and cried as if all the sorrow in the world instead of all its gladness had come into that lonely house this Christmas eve. So they called the baby Santa Claus, and as she grew up she became indeed, as you say, a veritable Santa, bringing only good things to all the world that lay about her."

"And do they know nothing of her?" I asked.

"Everything," she answered. "Her mother was a widowed relative of the

autumn leaves or the boughs of winter, these things are marking their line, and how old we are is being written day by day so clearly that he who runs may read. God gives us eternal youth in the vigor with which we press upward, and in all best things gives us such rapid growth that we may soon gain eternal years.

"We live in thought, not breaths in deeds, not years in feelings, not in figures on the dial; we should count time by heart throbs, he most lives.

Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best," —Washington Home Magazine.

**Johnny's Suggestion.**

Johnny (on Christmas eve)—"Mamma, can't you give the baby something to make him sleep to-night?" Mamma—"Why, Johnny?" Johnny—"Because if Santa Claus hears him yelling, he might think we're all just as bad."

—Current Literature.

**A Modest Wish.**

At a mission Sunday-school at Woods Run the children were talking of Christmas. "Johnny, what

WE'VE met, and now good-bye, Old Year: In war's red glare you've served a part— You're mustered out! I enter here With peaceful hopes within my heart.



# MUSTERED OUT.

teared for the coming of Christmas. That was the joytime of the year when the child was the very soul of it, and I did not dare think what the father and mother would do in the thick darkness that had fallen upon them.

"When the time came around I tried to get them to come to my own house



and spend two or three days, but they would not hear of leaving, and, fearing something, I knew not what, I determined to slip away from the brightness and cheer of my own home and go into the dreary darkness of this one of my friends'. It was sad

but, there came a ring at the door, bell so sudden, so powerful and so insistent that the woman screamed and fell to the floor in a faint. Instantly her husband was bending over her, and telling me to go at once for a doctor who lived directly opposite. I ran away in obedience, quite forgetting the cause of all the disturbance. Jerking open the front door, I almost stumbled over a basket sitting there, and then I nearly fainted, too. You men never know why women do such things as they do, but they do them just the same, and the minute I saw that basket I knew what was in it, and I knew that there wasn't any need of going after the doctor then. And I didn't. I simply picked up the basket and carried it back to where the stricken mother lay, with her husband over her, chafing her hands and kissing her white face as his tears fell upon it.

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family who died only a few weeks previously, leaving two or three children, and this little girl was sent to the stricken parents as a Christmas gift in this way with the hope that has been so happily fulfilled." —W. J. Lampton, in Detroit Free Press.

**Growth of the Soul.**

Though times and seasons are not as important as many would have us think, still nearly every thoughtful person at the coming of a new year remembers how old he is and wishes he were not quite so old. Let us turn our minds away from the tabernacle of flesh, the least real thing in our lives, and think a little of the inward growing old. For the body every added period is a loss; for the soul every added growth is almost incalculable gain. How old are we? How much older than a year, two years, ten years ago? How much quicker to recognize the Divine voice? How much stronger our hand and clearer our voice against evil? How much swifter our feet to bear the message of good will to men? How much gain has there been in power and willingness to serve? How much more faithful are we in the midst of small and common duties and cares? How much truer are we in friendship, warmer in the home love, more patient with the mistakes and the bad? Round our tree of life, as it has struggled up toward the sky, whether it bear the spring buds or the sun-mer-green, or the dead russet of the

would you like for Christmas?" a teacher asked of one little fellow. "I'd like a pair of pantaloons without patches, ma'am," replied the boy. —Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

**Dirt Cheap.**



Mrs. Crawford—I always thought smoking was such an expensive habit. Mrs. Crabshaw—Well, isn't it? Mrs. Crawford—Why, no; I bought my husband a whole box of cigars for Christmas, and all they cost was 60 cents. —N. Y. World.

# CHRISTMAS BELLS.

CHERRY seems to come from lands afar. The echo of the chiming which long ago, in the Orient star, To-day upon the wintry air. The holy anthem swells. And all is peace beyond compare. While ring the Christmas Bells.

The rippling laugh o'er Kadron's head; The olive tints her crest; The most her bow her head. Where Jesus loved to rest; And calm to-day is Galilee. No storm dismay for Galilee. As for a wide expanse of land and sea Ring out the Christmas Bells.

They breathe the story of that morn' When, in the fragrant bay, The Prince of Heaven, newly born, A smiling infant lay; From pole to pole, from coast to coast The bells ring loudly swells. As if the bright, angelic host Rang all the Christmas Bells.

With music sweet they fill the glen, And from the steeples high 'Tis "Peace on earth; good-will to men!" Where'er bonds the sky, No land so far but the dear strain Of earth's redemption tells, And bathed in peace and gladness While peal the Christmas Bells.

Let every soul rejoice to hear Their prophetic peace; In every kingdom far or near Let sin and turmoil cease. Each sacred note that floats afar The clouds of woe dispels, And once again gleams Judah's star Above the Christmas Bells. —T. C. Harbaugh, in Chicago Ad- vance.

**A Great Opportunity for Willie.**



Willie Richdad—See what I got for Christmas! Bobby Fivefittes—Aw—say, if you let me play with it awhile, I'll—I'll let you lick me. —Up-to-Date.

**Christmas in New York.**

Jacob A. Riis, in an article in the Century Magazine on "Merry Christmas in the Tenements," says: "In a hundred places all over the city, when Christmas comes, as many open-air fairs spring suddenly into life. A kind of Gentile Feast of the Tabernacles possesses the tenement districts especially. Green-embowered booths stand in rows at the curb, and the voice of the tin trumpet is heard in the land. The common source of all the show is down by the North river, in the district known as 'the Farm.' Down there Santa Claus establishes headquarters early in December and until past New Year. The broad quay looks then more like a clearing in a pine forest than a busy section of large metropolis. The steamers, discharging their loads of fir trees at the pier, until the stand stacked mountain high with foot-hills of holly and groundivy trailing off towards the land side. An army-train of wagons is engaged in carting them away from early morning till late at night; but the green forest grows, in spite of it all, until in places it shuts the shipping out of sight altogether. The air is redolent with the smell of balsam and pine. After nightfall, when the lights are burning in the busy market, and the homeward-bound crowds with baskets and heavy burdens of Christmas greens jostle each other with good-natured banter—nobody is ever cross down here in the holiday season—it is good to take a stroll through 'the Farm' if one has a spot in his heart faithful yet to the hills and the woods in spite of the latter-day city. But it is when the moonlight is upon the water and upon the dark phantom forest, when the heavy breathing of some passing steamer is the only sound that breaks the stillness of the night, and the watchman smokes his lonely pipe upon the bulwark, that 'the Farm' has a mood and an atmosphere all its own, full of poetry, which some day a painter's brush will catch and hold.



THE NEW YEAR ON THE THRESHOLD STANDS WITH THE KING'S MESSAGE IN HIS HANDS; FOR SO A THOUSAND CAME BEFORE, AND A LIKE ROYAL MESSAGE BORE. AND WHO, SAVE LOVE, DESERVES TO READ THIS GOSPEL, IF THE WORLD GIVE HEED? FOR ONLY SHE, BY DAY AND NIGHT, MAY TELL TIME'S MYSTERY ARIGHT.



"I AM THE LAW FULFILLED," SHE SAITH, "COME PEACE OR WAR, COME LIFE OR DEATH." SHE DOTH UPBUILD WHERE OTHERS MAR, AND HATE AND FEAR FALSE PROPHETS ARE. THROUGH ALL THE EARNEST YEARS THAT WERE, LOVE HATH BEEN LIFE'S INTERPRETER; OF ALL THE GOLDEN DAYS TO BE, LOVE HOLDS THE KEY, LOVE HOLDS THE KEY.

