

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, proclama-shuns composed, and 'casional 'atemp'raneous speech and 'stizzin' 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 cerebrum 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.

What'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.

Holland Hummel.
That "death loves a shining mark" was truly illustrated when the grim hand removed from earth Holland Hummel, who was born February 19, 1868, and died December 6, 1898. Though young in years Holland 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 Service
Christmas in Art, Mrs. D. C. McLaren
Reading, Mrs. R. S. Armstrong
Piano Solo, Miss Nellie C. Hall
Pantomime, "A Visit from St. Nicholas"
Eula Holmes, Vera Glazier, Dorothy 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
Vocal Solo, Howard Holmes
Fagot Stories, Mesdames Boyd, Gorman and Taylor, Miss Depew
Recitation, "Santa Claus," Harold Glazier, Ralph Holmes

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.

THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL AND SAVINGS BANK.
The following officers of The Kempf 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 25 and 50 cents.



"Mrs. Hopkins Boy."

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

An independent local newspaper published every Thursday afternoon from its office in the basement of the Turbutt & Wilkinson block, Chelsea, Mich.

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.

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.

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 Norton.

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.

TAXPAYERS OF LIMA NOTICE. I hereby notify all tax payers of Lima that I will receive taxes all Fridays at Lima town hall. Charles Eisele spent Sunday at Grass Lake. Chas. Steinbach spent Sunday at Ann Arbor.

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.

ROYAL NEURALGIA CAP. A MARVELOUS INVENTION. A new, novel and effective cure for NEURALGIA, INSOMNIA, HEADACHES, DIZZINESS, NAY 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?

It told your friends when your parents were married. It announced to the world when you were born. It recorded the great events of your childhood, when you were lost as a wandering baby.

When you were sick, the home paper week by week informed your more distant neighbors of your lapses and improvements. It told about your lost cow and led to her recovery.

It tells the people much which you would like to have known, but which modesty or necessity prevents you from telling. If you and all your folks have been prosperous and fortunate in your affairs.

It tells you where to buy and where to sell. It tells of rogues to be avoided. It tells you of current prices and prevents you from being cheated and swindled in 100 ways.

Finally, when you die, the paper will publish your obituary and will cover over your faults and will recite the story of your good deeds. All these things the local editor will cause his paper to do.

Send him the news or occasionally a watermelon or a peck of peaches. Invite him to your picnics and family dinners, so that he can eat a square meal occasionally.

A Severe Trump. He was reading somewhere the other day that no woman should ever marry a genius. She—Oh, well, don't let that worry you.

RILEY'S JOKES. The Hooster Post Talks Intersparingly to a Reporter. The Hooster Post was busy when the Tales of the Town man called upon him.

It told of your entering high school or academy. It told of your contests in baseball and tennis. It told of your departure for college or your first venture in business.

It told of your extended honeymoon tour and of your settling down to house-keeping. When you were sick, the home paper week by week informed your more distant neighbors of your lapses and improvements.

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IF YOU HAVE EYE TROUBLES don't wait until you are blind before consulting THE OPTICIAN. Eyes examined free of charge. Only moderate prices for glasses when they are required.

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. CHELSEA, MICH. FIRST ANNUAL CLEARING SALE OF Buggies and Surries.

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. FARMS FOR SALE ON EASY TERMS. 85 acres 6 miles south of Chelsea, 15 of number, 500 peach and 50 plum trees.

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 every body 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 Steels. 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.

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 Allen Gillen 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.

Fenn & 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 he 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.

The Guy B. Hoffman Co. will play a two night engagement here December 28 and 27. The same company that made such a favorable impression here some months ago. The play for Monday night will be "Heart of Cuba," a thrilling and high class play. On the following night they will play "The Belle" a romantic drama that has received very flattering notice from the press. Mr. Hoffman and his company made many friends when here and undoubtedly will be warmly received. Miss Cella Campbell is still supporting Mr. Hoffman, the remainder of the company is the same except for a few changes for the better. They guarantee to give you a first class performance. Remember the dates 26, 27. Prices 25c and 50c. Reserved seats at Glazier & Stinson's.

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



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!

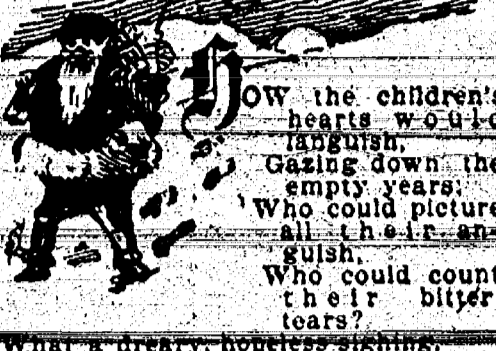
FINE MEDALLIONS AND STATUETTES.

EVERYTHING SOLD AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

GLAZIER & STIMSON.

Christmas-tide will come again.



How the children's hearts would be gazing down the cross years. Who could picture all their bitter tears?

Stockings limp and empty hangings. Chimneys clean, and moss-grown.

Ah, for wreaths of withered holly. Shivering in the wintry breeze.

Quenched the light of holy giving. In the Christ child's blessed name.

Dry your eyes, ye children weeping. While this world is in God's keeping.

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.

"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.

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.

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.

cry whose gladness cannot be described, herant 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.

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.

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.



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.

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.

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.

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.



Her hand was laid upon his shoulder.

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

Growth of the Soul. Thought 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 ethos of small and common duties and cares? How much truer are we in friendship, warmer in the home love, more patient with the mistaken and the bad? Round our tree of life, as it has struggled upward toward the sky, whether it bear the spring buds or the sun-mer-green, or the dead russet of the



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

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 discharge their loads of fir trees at the pier, until the stand reaches 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.

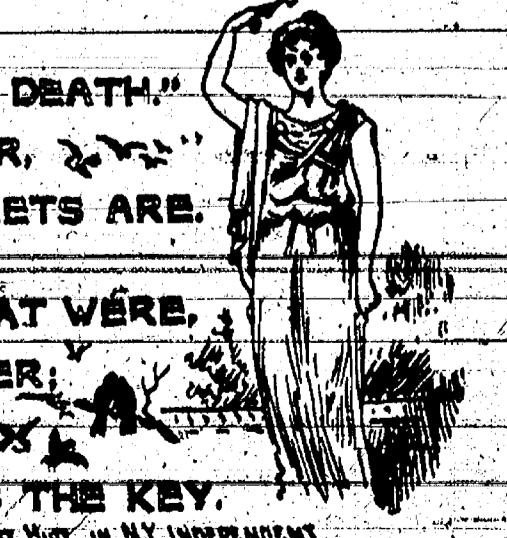
THE INTERPRETER.



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.



FRANK WALCOTT HURT, IN N.Y. INDEPENDENT