

The Chelsea Standard.

VOL. XIII. NO. 44

A CHELSEA PAPER FOR CHELSEA PEOPLE.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1901.

WHOLE NUMBER 668

CHRISTMAS GOODS.

We have made great preparations for Christmas trade. We have opened up the biggest lot of goods in our lines that were ever placed on sale in Chelsea. We offer among other goods, especially nice new

UMBRELLAS, NEWEST STYLE HANDLES at \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 UPWARDS

A full line of Bissel's Carpet Sweepers at \$2.00 to \$3.50

Nice new lot of Fur Scarfs bought especially for Christmas.

New lot of Men's Neckwear at 25c, 50c and \$1.00

All kinds of Gloves and Mittens for men, women and children.

We never had so many nor so nice Handkerchiefs for women, children or boys.

New Ribbon for Neckwear.

We sell Toilet Soap cheaper than anyone in Chelsea, Pears 10c. Cuticura 20c.

New Aprons, also large lot Fancy Aprons 19c to \$1.00

Biggest lot of Sterling Novelties at 5c to \$1.00 in town. Prices the lowest.

New lot of Wool and Silk Shirt Waists for Xmas.

NEW BELTS.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Agents for Butterick's Patterns and Publications

Found Books in Fine Condition.

Nelson B. Hadley and H. C. Chaplin, examiners from Lansing, were in Ann Arbor last week and made a thorough examination of the books of Miss Emma Bower, great record keeper of the L. O. T. M. They verified the annual statement made by Miss Bower to the commissioner of insurance, also examined the records for the present year. The gentlemen congratulated Miss Bower on the management of the office and the excellent condition in which they found things. Few realize the large business done by the order. Miss Bower employs a force of nine clerks.

Election of Officers.

At the regular meeting of Columbian Hive, L. O. T. M., Tuesday evening, December 10th, the following officers were elected:

Commander—Minerva Davis.
Lieut. Commander—Lois Bacon,
Record Keeper—Satie M. Speer.
Finance Keeper—Mary L. Boyd.
Chaplain—Sarah R. Cole.
Sergeant—Hattie Steger.
Mistress at Arms—Mary Wunder.
Sentinel—Maude Carner.
Picket—Fannie Bush.
Planist—Lena Guerin.

At the annual meeting of Lafayette Grange last Thursday, the following officers were elected:

W. M.—Mrs. Thos. Fletcher.
Overseer—Mason Whipple.
Lecturer—Mrs. Simon Winslow.
Steward—Henry Wilson.
Assistant Steward—N. W. Laird.
Chaplain—Mrs. F. H. Sweetland.
Treasurer—G. T. English.
Secretary—O. C. Burkhardt.
Gate Keeper—Chas. Morse.
Pomona—Mrs. F. Storms.
Flora—Mrs. Mason Whipple.
Ceres—Mrs. Raymond.
Lady Assistant Steward—Mrs. G. T. English.

Will Soon Increase Price.

OLYMPIA, Wash., Dec. 5, 1901.
To the Stockholders and Friends Interested in Six Eagles Mines.—

This is to inform you that the stock in the Six Eagles Mines will be advanced Wednesday, January 15th, 1902, from 25 cents per share to 50 cents, we having been assured by capital in Ohio that all the money required for the tunnel and mill would be furnished, and we feel that additional depth of shaft having increased values from \$14 to \$40.50 per ton, it is due the present stockholders that such advance be made at that time.

H. G. Richardson, Pres.
J. C. VanEpps, Sec.

The above letter speaks for itself. I will continue to sell the stock for 25 cents per share until January 15th, either on, the partial payment or cash plan. After said date it will sell for 50 cents a share. J. W. McIntosh, Care Standard, Chelsea, Mich.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

OFFICIAL.

Chelsea, Mich., Dec. 4th, 1901.
Board met in regular session in council room. Meeting called to order by the President. Roll called by the Clerk. Present—F. P. Glazier, president and trustees O. C. Burkhardt, John W. Schenk, Wm. R. Lehman and J. E. McKune. Absent—R. A. Snyder and Jabez Bacon. Minutes read and approved.

The following resolution was presented: Whereas, the H. S. Holmes Mercantile Company, a copartnership, organized and existing under the laws of the state of Michigan, with H. S. Holmes, Edward Vogel, Ernest R. Dancoer and Dallas H. Wurster as co-partners, has refused and still refuses to pay the Chelsea Village taxes assessed to the said H. S. Holmes Mercantile Company for the year 1901, amounting to the sum of three hundred dollars (\$300.00), and

Whereas, the treasurer of the Village of Chelsea has been unable to collect the said tax of three hundred dollars (\$300.00) assessed against the H. S. Holmes Mercantile Company; and

Whereas, it appears that such tax was assessed entirely upon personal property, belonging to said H. S. Holmes Mercantile Company.

Moved by Wm. R. Lehman, seconded by J. E. McKune, and

Resolved by the board of trustees of the village of Chelsea that the treasurer of said Village of Chelsea be and is hereby directed to begin suit in the name of the Village of Chelsea for the recovery of said personal taxes of three hundred dollars (\$300.00), assessed against the H. S. Holmes Mercantile Company in the circuit court of the county of Washtenaw, in accordance with the laws of the state of Michigan, providing for the method of collecting taxes upon personal property in villages.

Resolved, further that the Village Treasurer be and is hereby directed to take such legal steps as are necessary under this resolution through the Village Attorney.

Yeas—O. C. Burkhardt, John W. Schenk, Wm. R. Lehman and J. E. McKune. Nays—None. Carried.

On motion board adjourned.
F. P. GLAZIER, President.
W. H. HEERLSCHWERDT, Clerk.

Try The Standard's Want Column.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

For Both Old and Young

The up-to-date store of

FENN & VOGEL

wish to call your attention to their Holiday preparations. Are better prepared than ever to supply your many wants for the coming holidays.

Our Prices are Lowest, Our Goods the Newest, Our Treatment Courteous.

STERLING SILVER GOODS

We want to drive it into your memory that we carry the most complete line of Sterling Silver of any firm in Chelsea consisting of souvenir spoons, bon bon scoops, olive forks, olive spoons, berry forks, pickle forks, sugar shells, butter knives, pocket match safes and other articles too numerous to mention.

Remember we make no extra charge for engraving silverware purchased of us.

Fancy Brushes and Comb Sets.

Never before were we able to obtain such bargains as in this line, military brushes, made from ebony, fox wood and natural finished mahogany, brush, comb and mirror sets ranges in price from \$1.75 to \$6.50. Examine this line before purchasing.

BOOKS

All the latest copyrights at \$1.18, such as:

The Man from Glengary, The Eternal City, The Crisis, Eben Holden, Helmet of Navarre, Truth Dexter, Granstark,

We can satisfy you in the line of Books.

BIBLES

Bibles of all descriptions, both large and small. Large assortment to select from.

A few more Holmans Pocket

Bible Dictionaries Left.

Examine this line before purchasing.

BOOKS

Juveniles, Illustrated Bible Books for the young people, Healy line of books for boys, Adventures, Books on History, etc., etc.

A Few Special Copyrights.

FANCY JAPANESE CHINA, Hand Painted.

They all tell us we have the prettiest line of China ever displayed in Chelsea. Come in and satisfy yourselves and get our prices. Beautiful celery dishes, fancy brush and comb trays, hand decorated plates, cup and saucers, fancy china, clocks, ferneries, tea sets, chocolate pots, etc., etc.

Gold Plated Novelties and Fountain Pens.

Beautiful gold plated clocks warranted not to tarnish, and unexcelled time keepers, fancy gold plated mirrors, thermometers, toilet sets, cigar jars, photo frames and gold mounted ferneries in the wave crest line.

We are showing a larger line of celluloid boxes, albums, necktie boxes, toilet sets, fancy Indian baskets, pictures and medallions than ever before.

Last but not least, we wish to call your attention to our line of

PERFUMES.

To try them is to be convinced that they are the best and remember our assortment is complete.

Yours for a Merry Xmas,

FENN & VOGEL.

H. D. WITHERELL,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.

Office over Bank Drug Store.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

F. STAFFAN & SON.

Funeral Directors and Embalmers.

ESTABLISHED 40 YEARS.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

Chelsea Telephone No. 9.

H. W. SCHMIDT,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office hours: 10 to 12 forenoon; 2 to 4 afternoon; 7 to 8 evening.

Night and Day calls answered promptly.

Chelsea Telephone No. 39 2 rings for office, 3 rings for residence.

CHELSEA, MICH.

S. A. MAPES & CO.,

FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS.

FINE FUNERAL FURNISHINGS.

Calls answered promptly night or day.

Chelsea Telephone No. 6.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

H. S. Holmes, pres. C. H. Kempf, vice pres.

J. A. Palmer, cashier. Geo. A. Bedole, asst. cashier.

THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL \$40,000.

Commercial and Savings Departments. Money to loan on first-class security.

Directors: Reuben Kempf, H. S. Holmes, C. H. Kempf, R. S. Armstrong, C. Klein, Geo. A. Bedole, Ed. Vogel.

S. G. BUSH

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Formerly resident physician U. of M. Hospital,

Office in Hatch block. Residence on South street.

McColgan & Robinson,

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

Office and residence, corner of Main and Park streets.

R. McCOLGAN, M. D. J. W. ROBINSON, M. D.

Graduate of Philadelphia Polytechnic in diseases of eye, ear, nose and throat, and member of New York Post graduate Medical College.

Member of the Ontario College of Physicians and Surgeons and Michigan Medical State Board of Registration.

G. E. HATHAWAY,

GRADUATE IN DENTISTRY.

Physician always present to administer gas or any anesthetic for extracting. Your family physician if you choose. We also have a good reliable local anesthetic for extracting. Call and see what we have to offer in Crown, Bridges, Metal and Rubber plates.

W. S. HAMILTON

Veterinary Surgeon

Treats all diseases of domestic animals. Special attention given to lameness and horse dentistry. Office and residence on Park street across from M. E. church, Chelsea, Mich.

WM. J. KNAPP, pres. Thos. S. Sears, vice pres.

Theo. K. Wood, asst. cashier.

CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK.

Capital \$60,000. Surplus and Profit \$13,904.35

COMMERCIAL AND SAVINGS DEPARTMENTS

3 per cent interest paid on Savings Pass Books and Time Certificates

Directors—W. J. Knapp, F. P. Glazier, Thos. S. Sears, G. W. Palmer, J. L. Babcock, W. P. Schenk, H. M. Woods, J. R. Gates, V. D. Hindelang.

DENTISTRY.

I am prepared to do any class of work you may desire and I make a specialty of every case I have.

A. L. STEGER, D. D. S.

DENTISTRY.

Having had 13 years experience I am prepared to do all kinds of Dental Work in a careful and thorough manner and as reasonably as first-class work can be done. There is nothing known in the Dental art but that we can do for you, and we have a Local Anesthetic for extracting that has no equal.

Special attention given to Children's teeth.

H. H. AVERY, Dentist.

Office, over Rattray's Tailor Shop.

FRANK SHAVER,

Propr. of The "City" Barber Shop. In the new Babcock Building Main street.

CHELSEA, MICH.

JACOB EDER,

TONSORIAL PARLORS

Shaving, hair cutting, shampooing, etc., executed in first-class style. Razors honed.

Shop in the Boyd block, Main street.

G. W. TURNBULL & SON,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

G. W. Turnbull. B. B. Turnbull

CHELSEA, MICH.

Chelsea Camp, No. 7338, Modern Woodmen of America. Meetings on the first and third Monday nights of each month.

ALFRED C. SMYTH,

AUCTIONEER,

Residence, Sharon Center.

Post office address, Manchester, Mich.

Bills furnished free.

White Goods Made White.

Not blue or dirty gray.

Colors preserved in colored goods. We use no corrosive, nor color destroying chemicals.

The Chelsea Steam Laundry.

CHRISTMAS

For a Christmas Gift a piece of Furniture.

In remembering your friends this Christmas you could not do better than select for them a handsome piece of

FURNITURE.

Our stock has been well selected. Please give us a call when you are looking for holiday presents. We will mention a few of the many articles in our stock that go to make useful as well as ornamental present: Morris chairs, music cabinets, easels, chiffoniers, couches, bed room suits, parlor and library tables, iron beds, side boards, dining tables and chairs, fancy rockers upholstered in velour, silk, damak and leather, combination bookcases, jardinier stands, carpet sweepers, or a nice nickel plated or granite iron tea pot, carvers, plated knives and forks, table, dessert and tea spoons, shears and pocket cutlery, hand sleds, express wagons, shoe files and rocking horses. We will make prices on our entire line that will defy competition.

Do not leave town to do shopping without first looking through our stock. We will sell you goods so you can save enough to take a pleasure trip and pay your own fare.



W. J. KNAPP

Football is nothing more than guerilla warfare, but it appears to be of the South African brand.

Just as the football season ends Congress convenes, to the delight of those who love the life strenuous.

The football teams ought to be thankful the season is over, and that the fatalities have been so few.

An American artist is to paint the coronation scenes for King Edward. At least the old masters are coming our way.

Another of the Vanderbilt boys is about to marry an heiress. Thrift seems to run all the way through that family.

A Baltimore company has been organized to make whisky from watermelons. Yet we are trying to uplift the colored race!

France's cabinet has just passed another crisis. It has to have a crisis every few minutes in order to whet its appetite for office.

Emperor William's American cook stove will be set up and ready for business by Christmas time. The emperor is just beginning to live.

Some of the escaped convicts from Leavenworth who have reached the Indian Territory are being held up for the valuable horses they stole in Kansas.

A New York man claims that the angels taught him how to use a typewriter. It would be interesting to inspect his celestial spelling and punctuation.

One-seventh of the people of this country are engaged in the railroad business. The others are busy wondering how to get free transportation in the future.

Farmers living along the line of the proposed Paris-Vienna automobile race are already safeguarding against flying wheels, linchpins and fragments of humanity.

The Supreme Court decision will not surprise Aguinaldo, who has had a distinct suspicion that the Philippines belonged to America ever since he met Gen. Funston.

The Georgia people have a great deal of respect for the Union. They used to send watermelons to Mr. Cleveland, and are keeping Mr. Roosevelt supplied with persimmons.

The census report showing a total capital of \$27,123,364 invested in the 159 salt establishments reported can be taken without a grain of the product under consideration.

The theory that disease develops genius should be investigated by the book publishers. It seems to explain the responsibility for some of those historical romances.

The daughters of cabinet officers when their approaching marriages are announced get rather more prominence before the public than do their distinguished papas.

It has been judicially decided that it is against the law to open a theater in New Jersey on Sunday. And yet you can get a charter in New Jersey to do almost anything—Atlanta Constitution.

A Brown university professor has succeeded in extracting light from beefsteak. Average mankind will fall down and worship him if he will show how to extract credit beefsteak from the butcher.

Among one day's records of suicides we find that one man took his life because he shot another; one dropped out because he had too much luxury, and another because he was poor. Evidently the cause for suicide is of small moment.

We are told that 3,000 Americans attended the opening of the bull fight season in Mexico. Unfortunately, this prevents us saying a few warm things which we usually keep on tap for such cruel exhibitions. Consistency forces silence.

Somehow, the discussion as to the effect of a college education on a young woman's social development will not down. Here is the dean of Barnard suggesting that between the second and third years of the college course the girl student should be sent home for a little round of social experience. The chances are that this suggestion will meet the views of the girl students.

Astronomers to the contrary notwithstanding, Chicago saw something recently and she knows she saw it. If she were a little more superstitious, she would be disposed to regard it as some awful portent, presaging, for instance, a serious drop in the price of pork or lard.

There is always room at the top when you climb with a knife in your teeth; sometimes when you climb with a flower in your button-hole; but never when you stop to apologise for treading on the other fellow's knuckles.

THE MICHIGAN NEWS FIELD.

Smallpox and Typhoid in the Copper Country

TAGGART SUCCEEDS SALSBUARY

Big Passenger Steamer Launched—Post Office Robbed—Addler's Trunk was a Bad Bank—The Quimbys Get a Life Home—All Sorts of Happenings.

Salsbury Convicted. Lant K. Salsbury, city attorney of Grand Rapids, whose trial on the charge of bribery in connection with the Lake Michigan water deal, had been in progress in the circuit court for the past six weeks, was found guilty Wednesday morning. Salsbury was in court when the jury came in and plainly showed his disappointment over the verdict. While the defense may have hardly expected an acquittal, they appeared to feel sure of a disagreement, a belief which was shared by the public. It is expected that the case will be appealed, and the usual notices preparatory for such a course were made by the attorneys. The verdict gives general satisfaction to citizens, but is a depressing blow to local Tammany and is taken to mean the end of the Perry regime in Grand Rapids.

The Quimbys Go Up for Life. The motion for a new trial in the case of Elmer Quimby, who was convicted about two weeks ago for the murder of his children by poisoning, was denied by the trial judge and Quimby was sentenced to state's prison at Jackson for life. After the sentence was pronounced, Quimby, in a modulated tone of voice, said "Thank you." Mrs. Quimby is now serving a life sentence at the Detroit house of correction for the same offense for which her husband was sentenced, the poisoning of their two little children. The case has been the most famous one in the history of Grand Rapids, and the sentence of Quimby disposes of the whole family.

Smallpox and Typhoid. Smallpox is rife in the copper country, and the disease seems to spread rather than abate. In addition Calumet is likely to have a typhoid fever epidemic. There are now about 25 cases in the immediate vicinity of the city. The locations not being served with water from Lake Superior by the Calumet & Hecla and Tamarack mining companies are those worst stricken with typhoid. At the Osceola mine location there are at the present time about 15 cases and the mine physicians have difficulty in attending to the various patients. At the Tamarack Junior mine location there are nine cases.

Nichols To Face a Jury. Senator George E. Nichols must face a jury upon the charge of subordination of perjury. The senator himself and his associates in the Salsbury case were completely overwhelmed this morning when Judge Newham announced his decision in the contempt proceedings, and not only refused to quash the contempt case, but ordered the prosecutor to begin criminal proceedings against the Iowa senator. In the meantime the court will hold the contempt matter in abeyance so that if the prosecution should fall down in the criminal case, the court will still be able to deal with the offender.

The Biggest Yet. The Eastern States, first of the two big side-wheel passenger steamers now under course of construction for the new Detroit & Buffalo line, was launched from the Wyandotte yards of the Detroit Shipbuilding Co. Saturday. The Eastern States is twenty-four feet longer than the City of Erie of the C. & B. line, and when completed will be the biggest passenger boat on the great lakes, having sleeping accommodations for 750 persons, or about one-third more than the North West and North Land of the Northern Steamship Co., now operating between Buffalo and Chicago.

Exit Salsbury: Enter Taggart. Moses Taggart, attorney-general of Michigan from 1885 to 1888, was elected successor to City Attorney Lant K. Salsbury at a special session of the Grand Rapids council Saturday. When the council assembled Salsbury's resignation was received. In it, besides relinquishing his office, he insisted upon his innocence. The resignation accepted, the republicans nominated Taggart and the democrats named Ernest Bullen, law clerk in the city attorney's office. Taggart won on the first ballot, with the vote cast on party lines.

A Bad Bank. William Addler, a boarder at the Bay View hotel, Grand Rapids, who has been working in a local lumber yard, had \$750 in his trunk at his hotel, the earnings of three years, which he expected soon to take to his family residing in the lower part of the state. Some one stole the sum and he is penniless.

Postoffice Robbed. The safe at the postoffice of Ogden Center was touched last night and about \$341 was taken. Postmaster David Pifer has no clue to the thieves. The combination was worked by the burglars, who appeared either to know it or to have acquired it through accident or skill.

J. W. Soree, of Soree & Waters, Iowa blacksmiths, dropped dead Monday afternoon with one hand on the bellows.

The Hotel Iroquois at Sault Ste. Marie is being remodeled and enlarged by dividing the large dance hall into rooms.

The smallpox epidemic in Escanaba shows no signs of abating. A woman of the name of McLain, and her three children have the disease.

The Wabash Responsible.

Following is the coroner's verdict as to the Wabash railway wreck of the inquest having been held over the body of George Loumans, killed in the wreck:

"Said Loumans came to his death in Seneca township, Lenawee county, Michigan, in a certain railway train on the Wabash railway, about a mile and a half east of Seneca station on November 27. About 6:45 p. m., on the said day, he received certain injuries by reason of a collision between trains 4 and 13, of which injuries Loumans instantly died. That said collision was caused by the negligence of the said Wabash Railroad Co., and the trainmen of said train 4, said railway company being negligent in a failure to provide train 4 with a head-end brakemen, according to rule 210, of the company, and a failure to provide proper signals at the place of meeting of trains 4 and 13.

"Engineer Aaron T. Strong is found negligent for failing properly to understand and obey order 82. "Conductor George J. Martin was negligent in failing to signal said engineer to stop, and failing to apply the air brake when the engineer did not give the proper signal immediately after the station signal at Seneca, according to rule 41 of the special rules of the said company.

"Fireman John Bastien was negligent in failing to remind the engineer of order No. 82, when said engineer failed to give the proper signal and show up at Seneca. Brakeman Anthony W. Dittman was negligent in failing to signal the engineer to stop, and failing to apply the air brakes until after the said train passed the station.

Engineer Strong says he is satisfied with the verdict.

Over 100 Were Killed.

The persistent efforts of the Wabash officials to minimize the number of killed in the recent wreck are given a stunning blow by the statements of Rev. Fr. Francis Beecher, whose information is to the effect that over 100 Italians are killed or missing. The Detroit priest bases his figures upon the testimony of fifteen injured in the hospital at Peru. He questioned them on the matter while ministering to their spiritual needs, and states that they all agreed as to the appalling proportions of the calamity. These Italians had comparatively accurate knowledge as to the number of their countrymen on the train, and after being acquainted with the list of survivors assert that more than a hundred are either dead or unaccounted for. This largely increases the generally accepted estimate of victims and confirms the theory that scores of human bodies were absolutely consumed in the coaches which burned.

Blown to Atoms.

The head of one man was all that could be found of two workmen who were in the packing house of the Anthony Powder Co., Ishpeming, when an explosion occurred there Wednesday. The victims were Linus Slidveley and John Nelson. There was about a ton and a half of powder in the building, which was used for filling caps employed in setting off giant powder. No one knows the cause of the explosion, but it is supposed one of the men dropped a cap on the ground, causing it to explode, as the least jar will set them off. Many windows in Ishpeming and Negaunee were broken by the concussion. The loss to the company will reach several thousand dollars.

Wiseman Gets Life.

On Thursday Henry Wiseman was found guilty of murdering Mrs. Ellen Huss, in Royal oak, a year ago. The jury was out exactly one hour and 15 minutes. It was learned, however, that only one ballot was taken and the verdict was unanimous for murder in the first degree. "We find the prisoner guilty of murder in the first degree," said the foreman. Wiseman trembled from head to foot, and his head dropped upon his breast. Prosecuting Attorney Rockwell moved that the prisoner be sentenced immediately. Judge Smith ordered the prisoner to stand up and he then sentenced him to imprisonment for the rest of his natural life in Marquette prison.

Michigan's Claims.

Senators McMillan and Burrows have promised Ralph W. Stone to do all in their power to assist in collecting the \$30,000,000 of civil war claims which were rejected by the comptroller of the treasury department back in the sixties. Senator Burrows introduced in the senate a joint resolution authorizing the secretary of the treasury to investigate Michigan's claims, and also similar claims by Ohio, Illinois and Indiana, and if they are found to be all right, to pay them. A similar joint resolution will be introduced in the house. It will be left optional with the secretary of the treasury to either approve the claims himself or refer them to a court of claims.

Very Sensational Suicide.

The suicide of Nelson Culver in Hamilton Thursday was of a sensational character. He was an inmate of the Kalamazoo asylum a few years since, and had to be watched. Yesterday he was missed from his home, and a search was commenced. He was located in the top of a tamarack tree, 50 feet from the ground, and kept his would-be rescuers at bay by occasional shots from a gun, which he had carried with him. Finally, tiring of the amusement, the poor fellow turned the weapon on himself and blew his brains out. His body dangled from a limb high in the air for some time before it could be recovered by his friends. Culver was 40 years old.

Held for Perjury.

Charles H. Beecher, son of George L. Beecher, of Detroit, who declared under oath before Judge Raleton, in the Quarter Session court, Philadelphia, September 13 last, that he was induced to marry Carrie Matson Dearborn, of Boston, in New York last January while under the influence of liquor and opiates, was held in \$1,500 bail to answer a charge of perjury, and was ordered to pay his wife \$15 a week for maintenance. He was required to furnish \$3,000 security for each payment.

MINOR MICHIGAN MATTERS.

Sherman, Wexford county, will have twelve street lamps.

A Negaunee hunter got the three deer allowed him with only two shots.

The citizens of Iron Mountain will petition for a municipal electric lighting plant.

Thirty thousand dollars has been raised for the beet sugar factory at Fowlerville.

It is reported that a branch of Dowle's Zion will be started in Grand Haven soon.

William Hand was held up and robbed in Howard City by two men Thursday night.

What is supposed to be asphaltum has been discovered at the new mill race in Buchanan.

Beets that have tested 21 per cent of sugar have been raised by farmers in the vicinity of St. Louis.

James Tate was killed at Muskegon Sunday by the bursting of a fly wheel at the Central Paper Co.'s plant.

Lizzie Sheldon, aged 14, of Coldwater, with a revolver that she didn't know was loaded, shot her sister in the shoulder. The girl is paralyzed.

The Kalamazoo telephone girls threaten to strike on account of a new rule by the Michigan Telephone Co. docking them for being late to work.

A Washington dispatch conveys the news that Representative H. C. Smith has selected Frank E. Fridly to succeed "Doc" Smith as postmaster of Adrian.

Chas. Bonnell of Lincoln township escaped from the Kalamazoo insane asylum and walked all the way back to his home. He will be returned to the asylum.

Asa Draper, an aged and respected citizen of Franklin township, fell from a buggy Saturday and broke his neck. He died instantly. He was subject to fainting spells.

Beginning at midnight on Dec. 30 the Michigan Central road will operate under the general railroad laws of Michigan, which means a 2-cent rate on the main line.

Rep. H. C. Smith, of Michigan, will introduce a bill providing that the postoffice department shall maintain mail boxes in connection with the rural mail delivery service.

Seneca Litchard, the man who was struck by an electric car 25 days ago, is still unconscious at the University hospital. He occasionally mumbles incoherent words.

The Stephenson Lumber Co., of Walls, Mich., have bought the Kirby-Carpenter Co.'s brick mill complete and will move it to Walls in the spring for use as a hard wood mill.

Search for the bodies of George W. and Abel Levin and Emil and Albin Carlsson, who were drowned in Lake Michigan several weeks ago, has been abandoned on account of the ice.

Alvin T. Hewitt, of Vienna, and Cora Underhill, of Lenawee county, were married at Flint Monday. The groom secured a divorce from his first wife, who is a sister of his second, only a month ago.

It is expected that the Chicago & Detroit electric line will be running cars to Detroit by spring. Grading on the Battle Creek division has been finished half way from Marshall to Battle Creek.

There are many cases of smallpox in the state which are being treated locally as Cuban itch, cedar itch or chickenpox, and as a consequence the disease is spreading. It is now reported at 73 places.

A Horning's 7-year-old daughter started a fire with kerosene oil, an explosion followed and the child was covered with blazing oil. Before assistance could reach her she had been literally cooked to death.

A Niles policeman named Ullery has published in a local paper a challenge to F. W. Cook, editor of another paper, to fight a duel to the death, the weapons to be revolvers of 38 calibre, and the distance 10 paces. "Sdeath! Behold!"

A \$200,000 chemical plant will be erected in St. Louis, and excavations will begin immediately. The old brodie wells will be used and several new ones sunk. The institution will employ 200 men and will run night and day.

After an idleness of several years the Argo flouring mill at Northville is to be opened again. The mill is one of the oldest flour mills in this section of the country, having been built when the country was almost a wilderness.

Many parents of children attending the west side public schools of Bay City have become alarmed by the prevalence of chicken pox among the school children of that district. School rooms are almost deserted as a result of the scare.

Ira Taft, an 18-year-old student of the Webberville high school's last year's graduating class, took laudanum Saturday on account of pique at the actions of a 15-year-old school girl who refused his tender of a photograph. It will probably pull through.

The body of A. W. Covert of Owosso, was found setting against a log in the woods near Carland yesterday afternoon, with a shotgun between his knees. The charge had entered his breast. He had announced the purpose of going hunting and is not known to have had any troubles.

In an unanimous opinion rendered Tuesday the supreme court denied the mandamus asked by Journal Clerk Sam F. Cook of the house, to compel the auditor general to audit his claim for mileage from Rock river, Alger county, to Lansing—about \$80. Cook's legal residence is in Alger county, but he lives in Lansing.

The crime for which Howard Burchfield, of Charlotte, goes to prison for 10 years is the throwing of a pop bottle into a crowd on Aug. 29, the second day of the Elks' carnival, the missile striking Leonard Green, of Eaton Rapids, causing a compound fracture of the skull, which resulted in the boy's death 36 hours later. Burchfield is 21 years old.

Detroit is not the only place in which the Michigan Telephone company has given notice of a raise in rates the first of the year. Phone users in Ann Arbor, Albion and Buchanan are up in arms over a raise, of which they have received notice.

NEWS FROM ALL SECTIONS.

The South After One Hundred Million Dollars.

KING EDWARD'S CORONATION.

Morse Has Eight New York Banks—Another Consolidation of Bank Interests—King Edward's Diamond Orders are Dazzling, and so are the Queen's.

The Coronation Costumes.

The designs for the coronation robes have finally been decided on. King Edward will wear a cloth-of-gold under-jacket embroidered with palm branches and the shamrock, rose and thistle. On the king's stole the cross of St. George, the royal crown and the rose, shamrock and thistle will be woven in gold thread. His cape will be a magnificent garment, decorated with silver eagles and fleur-de-lis and the national floral emblems. Over 3,000 precious stones, diamonds, pearls, rubies, sapphires and emeralds will be included in the king's crown. There will be 1,300 pure white diamonds and 1,270 rose diamonds. The historic ruby which the king of Castle gave to the Black Prince in 1367, and which was subsequently worn by Henry V. at Agincourt, is in the center of the crown placed in the heart of a Maltese cross. The queen will wear robes almost exactly similar to those of Queen Adelaide, which will be brought to Marlborough house from Brodie castle, where they are kept as heirlooms. In spite of their age they are in excellent condition. They are of black velvet, manufactured on hand looms, liberally embroidered and laced, having gold trimmings and with huge hanging sleeves.

Mr. Perkins' Journey.

Weather-beaten and traveled-stained after a pilgrimage by wagon and on foot from Wyandotte, Mich., a distance of something like 700 miles, Harvey B. Perkins and his family arrived in Baltimore Wednesday night at the pier of the Baltimore, Chesapeake & Atlantic railway, and took passage on the steamer Avalon for Cambridge, Dorchester county. In the party were Mr. Perkins, his wife, Mrs. Ella B. Perkins, his two sons, Burton H. and Neilbert G. Perkins, and a youth named Lawrence Hills, who joined the cavalcade at Sandusky, O. The family were farmers near Wyandotte, and are seeking the genial climate of the eastern shore of Maryland in the hope that the health of Mr. Perkins, the elder, may be improved.

A Hundred Million Wanted.

At a meeting of prominent citizens of Atlanta, Ga., a movement was inaugurated, the successful termination of which means the enrichment of the south by more than \$100,000,000 for the purpose of educating the people. The object of the plan is to secure the return from the United States government of the money collected from the reconstruction as cotton tax, and also the fund derived from the sale of captured and abandoned property during and immediately following the civil war. A committee was appointed to present a memorial to congress praying for a return of the tax fund, which it is urged was illegally collected.

A Rival of Morgan.

Charles W. Morse, "Ice King," telephone promoter and financier, has obtained control of the National Hide and Leather Bank, making eight banks in New York city where his word is law. This bank is an old one. The eight banks which "his new star" in the financial firmament, absolutely controls are the Hide and Leather, New Amsterdam, Broadway, Garfield and Commercial, all national banks, and the Bank of the State of New York, Twelfth Ward and Ganeyvoort banks, state institutions. Their combined capital is \$4,450,000, and the aggregate of their deposits \$32,318,200.

The Mintage of the Year.

The director of the mint reports that the coinage during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1901, amounted to 176,990,132 pieces, of the value of \$136,340,781. Of this, \$90,065,715 was in gold, \$24,298,850 was in silver dollars, \$10,006,648 was in fractional silver and \$2,000,568 was in minor coin. There also were coined at the Philadelphia mint 225,000 gold pieces of the value of \$349,014 for the government of Costa Rica.

A Fraud Order.

The Postmaster-General has issued a fraud order against Willbur S. Graves, of Monroe, Mich., barring him from the use of the mails. According to the department Graves advertised "choice winter apples" at a very low price. To parties who remitted the price no response was made. Graves was called on Nov. 26 to show cause why the fraud order should not be issued, but had left Monroe.

To End Strikes.

The industrial arbitration bill has passed the New South Wales parliament. This bill not only compels reference of all disputes between employers and employees to a competent court with power to enforce its orders and award, but makes a strike or a lockout, before or pending such reference, a misdemeanor punishable by a fine or imprisonment.

The State Bank of Williamsville.

Ill. was robbed of \$4,000 in cash and jewelry valued at several thousands of dollars.

William Kasten, of New York.

Who was about to be ordained a Roman Catholic priest, has married Miss Jennie Stockwell, of Morristown, N. J.

Charlie Marshka, 8 years old.

Bowling Green, O., was probably fatally wounded by a companion who was emulating the example of William Tell. A tin can was placed on Marshka's head as a substitute for an apple. His companion's aim was bad and the bullet lodged in Marshka's head.

CONGRESS.

The first session of the 57th Congress opened.

Congressman Corliss succeeded in getting before the house his joint resolution for a constitutional amendment for the election of United States senators by popular vote before any other resolution was offered, so it goes on the calendar as No. 1. Senator Burrows has a similar joint resolution to introduce, only that it is limited to occasions where legislatures get into a deadlock and fail to elect. Such a condition exists now in Delaware, and because of this condition the state has no representative in the senate.

There was a good attendance in the galleries of the house Tuesday to listen to the reading of the first message of President Roosevelt. The members gathered early, chatting and discussing prospective legislation. The main topic was the personality of the new president. Keen interest was manifested in what he would have to say.

The reading of the message was concluded in the house at 2:35. Mr. Grosvenor offered the following resolution, which was adopted without division:

"Resolved, That a committee of one member from each state represented in this house be appointed on the part of the house to join such committee as may be appointed on the part of the senate, to consider and report by what token of respect and affection it may be proper to express the deep sensibility of the nation to the tragic death of the late President William McKinley and that so much of the message of the president as relates to that deplorable event be referred to such committee.

In pursuance of the terms of the resolution the speaker appointed a committee consisting of one member from each state and territory.

The house then, as a further mark of respect, adjourned.

In the senate the reading of the first important state paper of the president was marked by unusual interest. The galleries were filled.

The reading of the message consumed two hours and fifteen minutes. When it had been completed Mr. Foraker was recognized to offer a resolution for a committee of eleven senators to join the committee of the house in proper expressions on the tragic death of President McKinley.

The resolution was adopted and then as a further mark of respect to the memory of the late president the senate on motion of Mr. Foraker adjourned.

The Schley Verdict.

The Schley court of inquiry has made up its verdict, and it will be publicly announced on Wednesday, Dec. 11. The meetings of the court have ended and it has finally dissolved. The findings are in the hands of the navy department. No word has leaked out as to the nature of the findings, but the friends of Schley are more confident than ever that he will be vindicated.

News in Brief.

Porto Rico's legislature is to meet Jan. 1.

Senator Frye has introduced his new ship subsidy bill.

Cardinal Gibbons indorses Roosevelt's anti-anarchist remarks.

The citizens of Marietta want a canning factory, and are trying to secure sufficient capital to install it.

William Southward, who opened the first wholesale grocery store in Chicago, is dead at Wichita, Kas., aged 75.

Capitalists are exploring for oil in the Saginaw valley, where the state geologist reports it exists under the coal mines.

In a general fist fight between school boys on their way home from school at Newport, Ky., the 8-year-old son of Hugh Creelman was stabbed and died within 15 minutes.

Carrie Nation, the Kansas jail-smasher, has announced the suspension of her paper, the Smasher's Mail. The paper was started about a year ago. She says it did not pay.

Edward Harvey, alderman from Iron Mountain, assaulted and knocked down three times Poundmaster Brockington, Saturday, because the latter impounded one of the alderman's cows.

Merritt township of Bay county had commenced suit against the township of Gilford and Denmark for \$10,000 damages on account of the refuse water, which they say is not drained properly.

Herbert Wallace, who served as trumpeter in Torrey's rough riders during the war, was instantly killed by the premature explosion of a shot in the Copper King mine at The Siding, Wyo.

The general court-martial which has honorably acquitted Capt. B. F. Tillyer of the charges of maladministration as governor of Tutuila and of conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman cost the nation \$100,000.

Business men of St. Clair have taken the preliminary steps for the organization of a stock company for the construction and repair of wooden vessels. It will be located on Pine river.

The rapid growth of the navy is the plea set up by Rear Admiral Endicott, chief of the bureau of yards and docks, to justify the submission of estimates for the maintenance and improvements, aggregating \$21,526,350.

Fred McLain, a young man working for A. A. Baxter, on the Welsh farm near Camden, disappeared about three weeks ago and cannot be found. His wife says he took all his clothing and traded his watch for a horse, so that suicide or foul play is not suspected.

Daniels, a negro roustabout, was stabbed in the heart at Chester, Ill. Dr. H. L. Nietzer, superintendent of the St. Louis, Mo., city hospital, where Daniels was taken 24 hours after being cut, sewed up the wound, and the patient is now well on the road to recovery.

It is stated that there has been no marked change for the worse in the condition of Rear Admiral W. T. Sampson. However, he is now, as he has been since he came to Washington, in very feeble health, and his chances for withstanding any additional strain upon his vitality are supposed to be slight.



SHUT IN

BY A. L. CROWELL

A little pool deserted by the tide,
With seaweed fringes motionless, un-
stirred,
And all its life quiescent, doth abide,
Though distant plash of restless waves is
heard.

What seeth it but rocks, unchanging,
grim,
That forward lean with frown and men-
ace drear?
A little pool shut in from rim to rim,
Though life abundant sweeps so fast
and near.

Yet mirrored in its heart are sky and
stars,
And faint reflection of the rising moon,
That brings new life to overflow its
soon.

Therefore, my soul, with inmost peace
endure
Enforced inaction in a time of stress;
Here or hereafter is the moment sure,
Thy life's flood-tide shall break on thee
to bless.



Van Ness's Honeymoon.

BY ADA MAY KRECKER.

(Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)
The boys had sent for Ashbee to help
them. "She's the sort of thing a fel-
low never forgets," Dalblac had
written. "Sweeps everything before
her without any body being able to
impress her. We fellows are not at
swords' points; I'd God-speed any
lucky chap who got a run on her.
You're a pretty clever one and say
your heart's of marble so you'd bet-
ter come over and vindicate us."

After that Ashbee had rather looked
for something superb, and during his
first few moments beside Miss Ro-
zelle's hammock was perhaps at some
loss to understand the potency of al-
lurements which radiated from so
nondescript a face and figure and cer-
tain boyish attitudes that favored
of a boarding-house hoyden out for
fun. The apple of a score of glowing
masculine eyes and the sole inspiration
of half as many appealingly diligent
tongues, the little lady in the middle
of the evening suddenly leaped out of
her hammock to scamper across to a
cluster of wall-flowers. A number of
men trailed after her. Ashbee, whose
conversation with her had sparkled,
turned fretfully to Dalblac with:

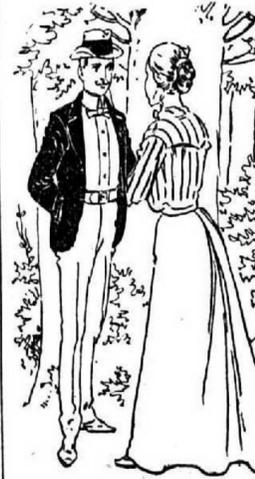
"It's her blasted indifference that
drives you dunks mad. Why don't
you get up a rival game? I see there
are lots here that are worth while."
"That's where you're off it, Goozle."
Dalblac answered. "We'll all back
you in anything you try but the chest-
nutty jealousy trick is no go. You
should see her egging us on! But I
thought you probably would be get-
ting busy with the lady by this time
so made other plans for the evening.
Come along!"

"Thank you, I'll stay here," Ashbee
rejoined thoughtfully, remaining in
the very chair he had first chosen for
an inspection of the Honess, and soon



"I don't believe you care."
growing dreamily apathetic to his en-
voles.
Late in the evening when the desola-
tion of the verandah had been per-
fected and the empty chairs were
ghosts of the earlier mirth, Rozelle
came fluttering back after a book she

had left in the hammock. She glanced
at Ashbee but he kept his eyes
fixed upon a widow with her small
boy tracing a lugubrious stroll over
the lawn. Rozelle tossed herself into
the hammock and lay there, keeping
indefinitely silent. Well, Ashbee had



"I'm a villain, too,"
been somewhat piqued and if Rozelle
would not speak neither would he. It
seemed a full half hour when she at
last observed:

"I don't believe you care especially
for women's society, do you?"
"That would be a rather rude ad-
mission to make to you, Miss Rozelle."
"Oh, no, you mustn't mind me," the
girl laughed. "I think that's fine and
wish I could talk with you. You won't
care just for one evening will you?
When it's almost over at that!"

This irresistible ingenuousness melt-
ed away every barrier to a long and
delectable tete-a-tete. As the two parted
Ashbee suggested that they go for
a walk on the morrow, and when she
cried "Jolly!" he smiled a thousand
times while reflecting upon the in-
stantaneousness of his success. "A
little coolness; that's all she needed!"

As for the others, printer's ink can-
not portray the paralysis that seized
the knot of young fellows and all the
cloud of witnesses at the hotel as one
after another, by little and little they
perceived the miracles that were be-
ing wrought by Ashbee's hands.
It was that gentleman's second
night at the hotel and the moon swam
from out a cloud at half after eleven
to illumine his large frame and to glis-
ten on the auburn tints of Miss Ro-
zelle's dark tresses as the two mean-
dered in and out among the shrubbery
on the lawn. The third night, and
when the circles along the verandah
had been broken up for the night cer-
tain discerning eyes spied a rowboat
floating down with the tide, they two
alone within. At the hop a day or
two later Ashbee had Miss Rozelle's
best dances and at intervals between
bore off with her to lover's crevices
among the palmy decorations. One
morning she tripped over to the sta-
tion with him. There was a certain
coquettish unobtrusiveness about their
movements which was p's finding out
and made them the more serious.

To be sure the men did not stand
by Ashbee as Dalblac had guaranteed
nor did the aforesaid gentleman wish
him God-speed in his run. "It's all
very well," he remarked gloomily,
"but Ashbee's heart isn't marbly any
more."
"Comfort yourself with the reflec-
tion that the substance that affects
marble is acid," Van Ness laughed in
rejoinder. He alone of all the men had
been impervious to the effects of Ash-
bee's glories. The affair had rather
entertained him and that despite the
fact that before the conqueror's arrival
Rozelle had vouchsafed him some few
favors in the way of promenades. Still
he had never made further headway
and seemed contented with whatever
gifts the petite goddess provided him,
always good-naturedly laughing over
the fuming of others, assuring them
that the game was not worth their
agonies.

At about the end of Ashbee's second
week, however, it appeared for the
moment that the young woman had
returned to the old love. She rose
with her customary abruptness from
the circle of trousers, remarking that
perhaps Van Ness would fancy an air-
ing. He sprang up hurriedly to take
advantage of this wonderful sugges-
tion with every mark of delight. But
they were not away long. Soon Ash-
bee, with a suspicion of vainglorious-
ness, asserted an unimpaired power
over the belle by drawing her away
for a walk of his own, thus summarily
reputating and avenging his slights.
In the secret places of his heart,
however, there was the most penetrat-
ing humility. Its marbleness was
merely a shrine for very penitential
prayers. Ashbee had flirted and gay-
ly deceived ever since he had first
donned the insignia of his sex's dress
or even before, but he still believed
every gentle heart he had afflicted. He
felt now that it would not do to have
this one more girl imagine he was
serious when—well, when everything
was a joke Rozelle must be warned,
even if it was going to be very hard
and very awkward. So when they
came out among the walnuts where he
had always waxed most sentimental he
began softly and slowly with:

"Miss Rozelle, I wonder whether
you can understand a really frivolous
man, a regular chump, you know that
goes and does all sorts of things he
ought not to, plays with fire when he
knows it's going to hurt somebody at
a very vulnerable place—and all for
his own amusement?"

Rozelle said nothing.
"Rozelle, girl, you hurt me when you
are so quiet, and I've got to tell you,
I'm just that kind of a villain. There,
it's mighty tough to say it. But don't
you know I've acted the simple since
I've met you. I don't—"

His interlocutor continued omnibus-
ly suppressed. He blundered the
more. "But there are lots of nice
fellows who would roll over in the
mud if they thought it would please
you. I've been thinking, and hoping
that perhaps you cared for Van Ness
a trifle! Now, he's a fine fellow, that
boy. He's worth your while. I'm not;
I'm—"

Then the lady spoke.
"Stop it, Mr. Ashbee. Never mind.
It's all right. I'm a villain, too. Mr.
Van Ness has told me all about it
from the beginning. You see I have
known that he's worth while. I—I'm
married to him. We're on our hone-
ymoon; we thought we'd do something
out of the ordinary, you know, and it's
been lots of fun. But between you
and me, we're going back to the com-
mon rut of cooling bridal couples to-
morrow morning, way up in the moun-
tains all by ourselves. So good-by,
Mr. Ashbee, and don't feel too sur-
prised and don't try it on other girls!"

An American Wit.

The story here related is so typical
of our distinguishable representative at
the court of St. James that one would
have no hesitancy in vouching for its
genuineness. A semi-state reception
was given at the residence of a certain
lord in London; our inimitable
Choate in his "court dress" of plain
broadcloth was extremely inconspic-
uous in comparison with the gold-laced
and insignia-decorated representatives
of other countries. When the night was
waning one of the departing guests,
whose indulgence probably made him
forget that English lackeys on such
occasions wore the livery of their
office, approached Mr. Choate and re-
quested him to call him a cab. The
response was a blank stare. Upon his
repeating the request, "Won't you
call me a cab, please?" Mr. Choate re-
sponded, "Certainly. You're a cab."
Imagine the indignation of the Insult-
ed Englishman, who, upon making
complaint to the host, was asked as a
favor to point out the offender. After
a search through the crowded saloons
the Englishman was quite at the el-
bow of Mr. Choate when he exclaimed:
"That's the man!" The whispered
reply: "Why, that's the United States
ambassador." — Philadelphia Tele-
graph.

Name Difficult to Pronounce.

While Professor Virchow has been
an indefatigable worker in science and
politics all his life, on one thing he
surrendered, years ago, convinced that
it was useless to struggle against his
fate any longer. This thing was the
pronunciation of his name. The Eng-
lish, the French, the Italians, the Rus-
sians, all had their own way of accest-
ing him, and even the Germans gen-
erally got it wrong, most of them ad-
dressing him as "Vircho" (the German
W being pronounced like the English
V). The correct pronunciation, ac-
cording to the professor, is Firocho (the
i being like i in pin, and the ch being,
of course, pronounced in the German
way). — New York Post.

DESERTER WHO LED FILIPINOS KILLED

Native Scouts Bring in the Head of David Fagin, the Negro Traitor.

GEN. TORRES MAY NOT HANG.

A Military Commission Found Him
Guilty of Ordering Assassination of
Corporal Fieldner, but Gen. Chaffee
Disapproves of the Sentence.

Manila, Dec. 10.—Native scouts from
Bengalon, province of Nueva Ecija,
have killed the American negro, David
Fagin, a deserter from the Twenty-
fourth (colored) infantry, who for
more than two years has been leading
Filipinos against the American troops.
The native scouts decapitated their
prisoner. The man's head, however, was
recognized as that of Fagin. They also
secured his commission in the insur-
gent army. Fagin had on one of his
fingers the class ring of Lieutenant
Frederick W. Alstaetter of the engi-
neers, who was captured by Filipinos
supposedly under the command of
Fagin himself, Oct. 28, 1900. Fagin
had been reported killed on several
occasions. The authorities are satis-
fied that former statements of his
death were erroneous, and that he has
now been killed.

A military commission has sentenced
the Filipino General Isidore Torres to
be hanged, after finding him guilty of
ordering the assassination of Corporal
Fieldner of the Twelfth infantry at
Malolos, province of Bulacan, last Oc-
tober. The sentence of the commis-
sion has been disapproved by General
Chaffee, who finds that the commission
had reasonable grounds to doubt
whether General Torres personally or-
dered the assassination of the Ameri-
can soldier. General Chaffee thinks
that the high rank held by Torres in
the insurgent army would have been
sufficient to prevent such un military
action on his part.

The case of Patterson, the English-
man, private secretary to Sixto Lopez,
whom efforts were made to deport
from Manila after he had landed there
without swearing allegiance to the
United States, is still hanging fire be-
fore the Supreme Court. Patterson's
attorneys allege that their client, once
having landed, is beyond the jurisdic-
tion of W. Morgan Snuster, collector
of customs for the Philippines, who
has been trying to effect Patterson's
expulsion.

Cockran for Free Boers.

Chicago, Dec. 10.—Before nearly 4,000
people W. Bourke Cockran, at the
Auditorium last night, declared that
independence for the Boers surely was
coming; but that peace might be re-
stored and the suffering in the concen-
tration camps ended, all the eloquence
of the orator was directed to a plea
for intervention by the United States.
He asserted that the peace of America,
the future of the Monroe doctrine and
the constitution of England were en-
dangered by the prolongation of the
struggle. "Let the President of the
United States put utter the word," de-
clared the speaker, "and the war will
end on the day his action is taken."
In response to his appeal for funds to
aid the Boer prisoners in the South
African military camps, cash and
pledges aggregating \$6,000 were se-
cured.

Justice Kills Clergyman.

Brookside, Ala., Dec. 10.—The Rev.
J. W. Bradford, Methodist minister at
this place, was shot by R. D. Coffman,
justice of the peace, at 5 o'clock p. m.,
and died two hours later. Coffman was
standing in Bradford's doorway and
fired two shots, both taking effect in
the head. There were no witnesses to
the tragedy. The Rev. Bradford had
been returned here as the Methodist
minister for another year. Coffman
was once a member of the Rev. Mr.
Bradford's church, but had been ex-
pelled.

133 Lives Lost on Great Lakes.

Chicago, Dec. 10.—While the season
of navigation has passed without any
serious storms which will have an his-
torical interest, the loss of life in
navigating the Great Lakes is larger
than in any previous season since the
coming of modern boats into lake ser-
vice. The death list shows a total of
132 persons, as compared with 110 last
year, 100 in 1899, 95 in 1898, 68 in
1897, and 66 in 1896.

Thirty-Nine Inmates Es-cape.

Birmingham, Ala., Dec. 10.—Thirty-
nine prisoners, serving sentences for
minor crimes, escaped from the South
Side city jail in the afternoon by dig-
ging through a sixteen-inch brick wall
with pocket knives. Five of those who
escaped were captured this afternoon,
but no trace of the others can be
found.

Totally Stabs His Rival.

Chicago, Dec. 10.—In a quarrel over
the affections of a girl Clarence Sil-
vers, 5341 Armour avenue was stabbed
and killed shortly after midnight by
Lewis Benjamin at the home of Mrs.
Georgia Mathley, 4946 Armour ave-
nue.

Boy Drowned While Skating.

Wabash, Ind., Dec. 10.—George, the
10-year-old son of Joseph, Kneller of
Columbia city, was drowned in a pond
near that place in the morning. The
boy was skating and the ice broke.
Assistance arrived too late. The body
was recovered.

Twenty-eight Perished.

The bar tug Tattosh reports that the
British ship Nelson, Capt. Perriman,
turned turtle and went to the bottom
with its entire crew. The Nelson left
Astoria, Ore., Nov. 25. Monday night
it was back at the river's mouth, and
was reported to have shifted its car-
go. It had a bar list to starboard,
and could go on only one tack. Tues-
day afternoon the tug Tattosh went
out and picked up the Nelson, passing
a hawser. It was the intention of the
Tattosh to remain with the ship dur-
ing the night. The gale was too se-
vere and the Nelson broke from the
tug and then turned turtle, sinking at
once. The Nelson carried 28 men, all
told.

Fagin Was Beheaded.

Native scouts from Bengalon, provin-
ce of Nueva Ecija, have killed the
American negro, David Fagin, a des-
erter from the Twenty-fourth (colored)
infantry, who for more than two
years has been leading Filipinos
against the American troops. The na-
tive scouts decapitated their prisoner.
The man's head, however, was recog-
nized as that of Fagin. They also
secured his commission in the insur-
gent army. Fagin had on one of his
fingers the class ring of Lieut. Freder-
ick W. Alstaetter, of the engineers,
who was captured by Filipinos, sup-
posedly under the command of Fagin
himself, October 28, 1900.

He Dared and Won.

Mrs. Robert C. Wyckoff, of Plain-
field, N. J., a young woman with three
small children, will start in a few
weeks for the Klondike, to join her
husband there. The family, when liv-
ing together here, were poor. Four
years ago Mr. Wyckoff, in a little
chaffing with his employer, was dared
by the latter to go to Alaska, the em-
ployer offering to bear the expenses.
Wyckoff accepted the offer and went.
He "struck it rich" after two years
of hard work, and has now sent for
his family to share his good luck.

Perils of the Lakes.

While the season of navigation has
passed without any storms which will
have an historical interest, the total
loss of life in navigating the great
lakes is larger than for any previous
season since the coming of modern
boats in lake service. The death list
shows a total of 132 people, as com-
pared with 110 lost last year; 100 in
1899, 95 in 1898, 68 in 1897 and 66 in
1896. The increased number of ves-
sels may account for the increased
losses.

Andrew Carnegie to Give \$10,000.

to the cause of university exten-
sion in the United States.
Cessia Hillock, 12 years old, of Jed-
do, left home the other day and can-
not be found. She was living with
her uncle, Thomas Hillock, in the
country five miles from Jeddo. It is
thought she is hiding in Detroit.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

WEEK ENDING DEC. 14.
DETROIT OPERA—Violet Allen, "Palace of the
King"—Evenings at 8. Wednesday Mat. at 2.
LYCUM THEATRE—"Barbara Frietchie"—Sat.
Mat. 2c. Eve. 15, 25, 50 and 75c.
WHITNEY GRAND—"The Man Who Dared"—
Mat. 10c. Eve. and Sat. Evenings, 10c, 20c, 30c.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Good butcher steers,
\$4.00; light to good, \$3.75; 4.50; light
to good butcher steers and heifers, \$3.25;
4.45; light thin heifers, \$2.50; mixed
butcher and fat cows, \$2.50; 3.75; canners,
\$3.00; and common thin butchers, \$1.50;
2.75. Bulls—Good shippers, \$3.00; 4.00; light
to good butchers and sausage, \$2.50; 3.50;
stockers and light feeders, \$2.50; 3.50.
Hogs—Best lambs, \$4.25; 4.50; light to
good and good mixed lots, \$3.50; 4.15; fair
to good mixed and butcher sheep, \$2.40;
3.50; culls and common, \$1.50; 2.25. Hogs—
Mixed and butchers, \$5.00; 5.50; one bunch
choice average 200 pound, brought \$5.00;
bulk at \$5.50; 5.85; pigs, all light Yorkers,
\$5.00; 5.50; stags, 1-3 off, roughs, \$5.15;
6.25; culls to good, \$3.50; 3.75; sheep
steady; top mixed, \$3.50; 3.75; wethers and
lambs, \$3.50; 3.75; western sheep, \$3.25;
3.50. Chicago—Cattle—Good to prime, \$4.50;
5.50; poor to medium, \$4.00; 4.25; stockers
and feeders, \$2.50; 3.50; canners, \$1.50;
2.50; bulls, \$2.00; 2.50; calves, \$2.00; 2.50;
cows and butchers, \$3.00; 3.25; good to
choice heavy, \$5.00; 5.25; rough heavy,
\$4.50; 5.00; light, \$5.25; 5.50; bulk of sales,
\$5.25; 5.50. Sheep—Sheep good to choice
wethers, \$3.50; 3.75; western sheep, \$3.25;
3.50; lambs, \$2.50; 3.75; western lambs,
\$3.25; 3.50.

Cincinnati—Cattle—Good milch cows

are scarce and firmer, but the medium, com-
mon milch cows are little wanted and very
cheap. Heavy steers choice, \$4.50;
5.75 nominal, fair to good \$4.50; 5.25, oxen
\$2.45, butchers' steers choice \$4.00; 4.50;
fair to good \$3.50; 4.00; heifers good to
choice \$3.00; 3.50, common to fair \$2.00;
3.50. Hogs—Choice, \$5.00; 5.25, common
rough steers, poor cows and scap-
wags \$1.75, stockers and feeders \$2.50;
4.25. Hogs—Selected heavy shippers \$5.15;
5.20, fair to good packers \$3.00; 3.50, mixed
packers \$3.00; 3.50, stags \$3.50; 4.25, com-
mon to choice fat sows \$4.50; 5.00, light ship-
pers \$3.50; 4.00, pigs 100 lbs. and less \$4.00;
5.10. Sheep—Good to choice yearling
wethers \$3.75; sheep extra \$3.25, good
to choice \$2.00; 3.75, common to fair \$1.25;
2.50, lambs extra \$4.50; 4.75, good to choice
\$4.00, comm. to fair \$3.25; 3.50.

Pittsburg—Cattle—Choice \$5.50; 5.85,

prime \$5.00; 5.50, good \$5.15; 5.60, fat cows
\$3.50; 4.00, bulls and stags \$2.64, good fresh
cows \$4.00; 4.50, Hogs—Prime heavies \$5.20;
6.25, heavy mediums \$5.00; 5.75, light medi-
ums \$4.50; 5.25, heavy Yorkers \$5.00; 5.50,
light Yorkers \$5.00; 5.75, pigs \$5.00; 5.50,
skips \$4.50; 5.00, and roughs \$4.50; 5.00. Sheep
—Best wethers \$3.00; 3.50, good \$2.50;
3.00, mixed \$2.50; 3.00, culls and common
\$1.75, yearlings \$2.50; 3.75, lambs \$3.00; 3.50.

Grain, Etc.

Detroit—Wheat—No 1 white, 1 car at
80c; No 2 red, 2 cars at 82c; May, 30,000
bu at 80c, 10,000 bu at 85c; 10,000 bu at
85c; 10,000 bu at 85c. Corn—No 3 yellow,
2 cars at 68c. Oats—No 3 white, 1
car at 50c, 1 car at 49c.
Chicago—Wheat—No 1 spring wheat,
72c; No 2 red, 80c; No 3 oats, 45c;
46c; No 2 white, 45c; 44c; No 3 white,
45c; 44c; corn 64c.
Cincinnati—Wheat—No 2 winter red
85c; Corn—No 2 white 70c, No 3 white 70c,
Oats—No 2 mixed 60c on track, No 2
white 52c.

Produce.

Eggs of absolute freshness are hard to
find in the commission houses or any
of the markets.
This is the dull season for beans.
Apples are quoted at \$4.50 to \$5 for best
winter.
Potatoes, home grown 75c, in car lots,
82c at stores.

The work of installing the new beet

sugar factory at Crosswell has been
commenced. The company will grow
its own beet seed.
William Rossman, an insane man,
smashed plate glass windows in the
business portion of Eaton, O., during
an insane frenzy. Loss, \$3,000.

Kodol

Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.
Artificially digests the food and aids
nature in strengthening and recon-
structing the exhausted digestive or-
gans. It is the latest discovered diges-
tant and tonic. No other preparation
can approach it in efficiency. It in-
stantly relieves and permanently cures
Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn,
Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea,
Biliousness, Gas, Colic, Cramps, and
all their results of imperfect digestion.
Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

Glazier & Stinson.

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REGISTERED.

The Griswold House

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Rates, \$2, \$2.50, \$3 per Day.

DON'T BE FOOLED!

Take the genuine, original
ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA
Made only by Madison Mead
& Co., Madison, Wis. It
keeps you well. Our trade
mark cut on each package.
Price, 35 cents. Never sold
in bulk. Accept no substi-
tute. Ask your druggist.

Japanese Napkins

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If you are in need of Printing of any
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Statements, Doggery, Ball-
game Cards, Auction Bills,
Horse Bills, Pamphlets Etc.

PRINTING

Geo. H. Foster,

AUCTIONEER

Satisfaction Guaranteed
Terms Reasonable.

Headquarters at Standard Office



EVENLY DIVIDED.

Purchasers of our meats get full value. We get a fair profit and increased trade. Reasonable prices and

MEATS OF THE HIGHEST QUALITY are the cause of this mutual satisfaction. Our efforts are directed towards the pleasing of our customers. Serving them with delicious, tender and toothsome meats is our successful way of doing it.

We have on hand a large quantity of strictly pure kettle rendered lard of own rendering and can supply you with all you want at the right price.

ADAM EPPLER.



Brain Bread is the Bread to use in warm weather. We deliver to any part of the village. You can order by phone. Call for No. 46.

We have a full line of cookies, cakes, buns, biscuits, salt raising, rye and cream bread. Remember

Howard's Baking Powder

is the strongest and purest.

J. G. EARL.

First door east of Hoag & Holmes.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of certain sums of money being principal and interest secured by a certain mortgage made and executed by John C. Smith, a single man, of the township of Lodi, County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, to Gottlieb Bauer of the same place, bearing date March 7th, 1888 and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Washtenaw county, Michigan on the 15th day of March A. D. 1888, in Liber 36 of Mortgages, on Page 47. By reason of which default in the payment of the amount due upon the said mortgage debt, the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative, and no suit or proceeding at law having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, and there is now claimed to be due upon said mortgage the sum of three hundred and thirty dollars and fifty cents (\$335.00) principal and interest with an attorney fee of fifteen dollars as provided by law and stipulated in said mortgage.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described therein, at public auction, to the highest bidder at the east front door of the court house in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county of Washtenaw that being the place where the Circuit Court for said county of Washtenaw is held on Monday, the 17th day of February A. D. 1902, at nine o'clock in the forenoon of that day.

which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situate and being in the township of Lodi in the county of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to wit: The south half of the west half of the north east quarter of section thirty three (33), Liber 23 of Mortgages on Page 43 on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of \$440.17, and no proceedings at law or equity have been taken to recover the said sum of money or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given that on the 25th day of January, 1902, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the south front door of the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, State of Michigan, the said mortgage will be foreclosed and the lands and tenements there by conveyed will be sold at public auction or vendue to the highest bidder to satisfy the debt secured thereby, and the costs and expenses of these proceedings including an attorney's fee of \$15 provided for therein.

The lands, tenements and premises in the said mortgage mentioned and then and there to be sold are described as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated and being in the City of Ann Arbor, County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, to wit: Lot number twenty four (24), Block two (2) in R. S. Smith's Third addition to the City of Ann Arbor, according to the recorded plat thereof.

Dated, Ann Arbor, Mich., October 28, 1901.
HOMER J. LUTHER,
Executor of the estate of John M. Wheeler, deceased.

LAWRENCE & BUTTERFIELD,
Attorneys for Executor of Mortgagee.
Ann Arbor, Mich. 50

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."
Time Card, taking effect, Nov. 2, 1901
TRAINS EAST:
No. 8—Detroit Night Express 5:22 a. m.
No. 36—Atlantic Express 7:15 a. m.
No. 12—Grand Rapids 10:40 a. m.
No. 6—Express and Mail 3:15 p. m.
TRAINS WEST:
No. 3—Express and Mail 9:15 a. m.
No. 13—Grand Rapids 6:17 p. m.
No. 7—Chicago Express 10:20 p. m.
O. W. ROGGER, Gen. Pass & Ticket Agt.
E. A. WILLIAMS, Agent.

RAND-MONALLY OFFICIAL RAILWAY GUIDE

25 CENTS
156 ADAMS ST. CHICAGO

Susan.—The pimples, sores and black-heads are danger signals. Take Rocky Mountain Tea, you'll give a farewell reception to your troubles. 50c. Glazier & Stimson.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

BY O. T. HOOVER.

Terms:—\$1.00 per year; 6 months, 50 cents; 3 months, 25 cents.
Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

Entered at the postoffice at Chelsea, Mich., as second-class matter.

Chelsea Phone No. 50. Don't be afraid to call us up.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

Someone has asked why Michigan farmers do not raise broom corn. It is said that the climate is good and that the crop can be raised where common corn is a success. Broom corn brings a good price and it would be well for our farmers to investigate the matter.

Miss Grace Gates, who has held the position of soprano in the Division Street Methodist church most acceptably during the last three years, has resigned and is about to move to Chicago. Miss Gates came here immediately upon graduating from the State Normal Conservatory at Ypsilanti. She came with the unqualified endorsement of her vocal instructor, Mrs. F. H. Pease, of that institution, and she has fully met every expectation induced by Mrs. Pease's recommendations. The entire membership of the church are deeply grieved at her departure. Miss Gates has frequently sung before the St. Cecelia society, the Ladies' Literary club and other organizations, and has always been received with the utmost cordiality. She occupies a position in the front rank of Grand Rapids sopranos.—Grand Rapids Herald. Miss Gates was formerly a resident of Chelsea, and her many friends here will be pleased to learn of her success in her chosen profession.

PERSONAL.

Fred M. Freeman of Manchester was in town Tuesday.

J. D. Watson and A. R. Welch spent Friday at Detroit.

Jas. McLaughlin and John Visek have gone to Marquette.

Mrs. F. H. Sweetland is spending this week at Stockbridge.

H. D. Witherell spent Sunday with Manchester relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Sweetland spent Sunday at Ann Arbor.

M. J. Lehman of Ann Arbor was a Chelsea visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Glazier are spending this week in the east.

E. D. Lane of Fultonham, O., called on friends here Tuesday evening.

Mrs. McMahon of Ludington is the guest of Mrs. H. W. Schmidt.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cooper of Zanesville, O., have moved to Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Warner of Detroit are spending this week here.

O. C. Burkhardt is attending the State Farmers' Club at Lansing this week.

Chas. Cooley of Manchester spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Merker.

Mrs. C. W. Maroney and Miss Mingle Vogel spent Sunday at Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schatz attended the Elks' minstrels at Ann Arbor Tuesday evening.

Mrs. David Blach and daughter are spending the winter with relatives in Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wood of Mt. Pleasant were the guests of relatives in this vicinity this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Boynton, Mr. and Mrs. T. Fletcher, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Lowry, and Charles Morse are attending the meeting of the State Grange at Lansing this week.

SYLVAN.

Albert Burgess was a Nashville visitor last week.

Mrs. Fred Gilbert spent Friday and Saturday at Marshall.

Thomas Heim, who has been on the sick list, is improving.

Lewis Heschelwerdt visited relatives at Wayne last week.

The German Ladies' Aid Society met with Mrs. Lewis Hayes last week Wednesday.

Mrs. John Schaeble of Manchester spent part of last week with her daughter, Mrs. Lewis Hayes.

FRANCISCO.

Miss Fannie Mushbach spent last week at Waterloo.

Austin Richards spent a few days of last week at Brooklyn.

The floor is being put down in the Hawks & Angus power house.

Miss Nettie Schweinfurth returned to her home at Jackson Friday.

The German M. E. Sunday-school is preparing a Christmas program.

Misses Minnie Killmer and Ella Schweinfurth spent Sunday at Chelsea.

Mrs. E. J. Musbach and children and Miss Luella Cronan of Munith were the guests of J. J. Musbach and family Thursday.

AN EVANGELIST'S STORY

"I suffered for years with a bronchial or lung trouble and tried various remedies but did not obtain permanent relief until I commenced using One Minute Cough Cure," writes Rev. James Kirkman, evangelist of Belle River, Ill. "I have no hesitation in recommending it to all sufferers from maladies of this kind." One Minute Cough Cure affords immediate relief for coughs, colds and all kinds of throat and lung troubles. For cough it is unequalled. Absolutely safe. Very pleasant to take, never fails and is really a favorite with the children. They like it. Glazier & Stimson.

SHARON.

L. B. Lawrence is visiting at Fowlerville and Northville.

A. L. Holden had the misfortune to lose a valuable horse.

The Ladies' Missionary Society met with Mrs. J. R. Lemm today.

There will be a musical entertainment at the home of L. B. Lawrence Saturday evening.

Mrs. D. Hall will move to Ann Arbor soon. Her neighbors and friends regret her departure.

WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND, LOST, WANTED, ETC.

FOR SALE.—A good house and 10 acres of land very cheap. Near school and church. W. B. Collins, Gregory.

NOTICE TO HUNTERS.—No hunting or trespassing will be allowed on the farm occupied by me. F. G. Widmayer. 46

NOTICE.—Wm. Bacon-Holmes Co. are paying 6 cents for chickens and 8 cents for turkeys.

FOR SALE.—A good piano, cheap. Inquire at Standard office.

WANTED.—A married man to work on farm by the month or year. A good opening for the right man. Inquire of F. H. Baldwin. 424f

FOR SALE.—House and two lots in Lima Center. Electric road, rural delivery, church and school house; a desirable location for a good blacksmith. Call or address, R. T. Wheelock, Chelsea.

WANTED.—More people to advertise in this column. Rates low, returns sure.

The Wm. Bacon-Holmes Lumber, Grain & Coal Co., want the farmers to see them before they sell their beans, and also will buy all kinds of poultry.

FOR SALE.—A round oak Garland stove in good condition, inquire of Mrs. Ella Johnson. 45

FOR SALE.—Choice Christmas trees at reasonable prices. Leave orders with Alfred Kaercher. 45

NOTICE.—I am prepared to buy fur and hides of all kinds at the highest market price. John H. Alber. 4

WANTED.—A young lady to learn to set type. Apply at Standard office.

LYNDON TAXPAYERS

I will be at Lyndon town house every Friday until January 3d, except December 6th, and at Chelsea Savings Bank every Saturday until January 4th, except December 7th, for the purpose of collecting taxes. E. Rowe, Treasurer.

BRAIN-FOOD NONSENSE.

Another ridiculous food fad has been branded by the most competent authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food is needed for brain, another for muscles, and still another for bones. A correct diet will not only nourish particular part of the body, but it will sustain every other part. Yet, however good your food may be, its nutriment is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for their appearance or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Green's August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses aids digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood, and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get Dr. G. C. Green's reliable remedies at Glazier & Stimson's. Get Green's Special Almanac.

Try The Standard's Want Ads.

SAW DEATH NEAR.

"It often made my heart ache," writes L. C. Overstreet of Elgin, Tenn., "to hear my wife cough until it seemed her weak and sore lungs would collapse. Good doctors said she was so far gone with consumption that no medicine or earthly help could save her, but a friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery and persistent use of this excellent medicine saved her life." It's absolutely guaranteed for coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma and all throat and lung diseases. 50c and \$1.00 at Glazier & Stimson's. Trial bottles free.

Custom-Tailoring

Is the only tailoring that assures satisfaction in every way. We guarantee a first-class fit, durability of cloth, and a stylish cut. We make it our business to keep up with the latest styles, both in cloths and cuts, and would be pleased to receive an order from you for anything in the clothing line. **PRICES VERY REASONABLE.**

Ladies' Coats and Capes

made and re-modeled. We carry in our stock goods suitable for ladies' wear. We are also agent for a first-class dyer.

All kinds of Silk and Woollen goods cleaned by our New Process and finished like new goods.

Samples and Estimates furnished on application.

GLASS BLOCK TAILORING PARLORS

J. J. RAFTREY Proprietor.

Phone 37.

CHRISTMAS

buying is already in full swing. The matter of choosing presents will occupy the mind of everyone.

We have a great many suggestions to offer in our stock of Dinner ware, Toilet ware, Glass ware and fine imported China; we are showing a variety of articles in these lines suitable for gifts

FOR 25 CTS



Fruits and Vegetables

- Redlands Navel Oranges
- Parsley
- Florida Oranges
- Lettuce
- Malaga Grapes
- Celery
- Imported Layer Figs
- Washed Figs in Baskets
- Yellow Turnips
- Nice Fresh Dates
- Ripe Bananas
- Cabbage
- Candied Citron, Orange and Lemon Peel
- Hubbard Squash
- Raisins
- Currants
- Cranberries at Lowest Price



We are selling some very fine China Plates, Cups and Saucers, Sugars, Creamers, Olive Dishes, Pickle Dishes, Jelly Dishes, Etc.

Look at our Nickel Lamps for

\$1.55

We can please you in our Crockery Department.

FREEMAN'S

Nuts and Candies

- Walnuts
- Pecans
- Filberts
- Almonds
- Mixed Nuts
- Shelled Peanuts
- Walnut Meats
- Pecan Meats
- Almond Meats
- We do the Candy Business
- We have the Freshest Stock and the Lowest Prices
- Chocolate Creams
- Hand Made Creams
- Taffy
- Peanut Crisp
- Chocolate Caramels at Lower Prices than Elsewhere



MEATS.

A rare joint. Tender meats handled to improve rather than destroy their excellence. You'll like our way of treating you and of appealing to your taste.

SAUSAGE.

We make a specialty of fine German Sausages. Try them. We can more than please you.

JOHN G. ADRIAN

Phone 61.

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY.

Our parlors are filled with all the latest and newest effects in

PATTERN, TRIMMED AND STREET HATS,

Feathers, Ribbons, Silks, Vellings, etc. In fact our late purchases are the finest we have ever shown to our many friends and patrons.

You are most cordially invited to call and examine this fine stock of new and up-to-date Millinery.

Miller Sisters.

GEO. H. FOSTER & CO., PLUMBERS.

Dealers in Pumps, Pipes, Fittings and Windmills.

Patent wood rod couplings. No more burrs and bolts to lose. Also patent pressed leathers for tubular wells.

Tubular Well Driving and Repairing promptly attended to.

Aluminum and gold paint for stoves, pumps and all kinds of iron work

Agents for Aermotor Windmills. Hatch-Winans building.

GENTLEMEN'S FOOT WEAR.

Save from 25c to 75c per pair by buying your FALL and WINTER Shoes from FARRELL.

GROCERIES

of the choicest kind and our prices are JUST RIGHT. We won't do a thing with those fellows who publish a price list. Come and see and be convinced.

JOHN FARRELL.

PURE FOOD STORE

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"WONDERS IN THE HEAVENS AND IN THE EARTH."

Text from the Second Chapter of Joel—The World Constantly Advancing in the Right Direction—The Triumph of Christianity Over Infidelity.

(Copyright, 1901, by Louis Klopsch, N. Y.) Washington, Dec. 8.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage recites some great events and shows that the world is advancing in the right direction; text, Joel II, 30, "I will show wonders in the heavens and in the earth."

There were more far-reaching events crowded into the nineteenth century than into any other, and the last 20 years eclipse any preceding 20. We read in the daily newspapers of events announced in one paragraph and without any special emphasis—events which a Herodotus, a Josephus, a Xenophon, a Gibbon would have taken whole chapters or whole volumes to elaborate. Looking out upon our time we must cry out, in the words of the text, "Wonders in the heavens and in the earth."

I propose to show you that the time in which we live is wonderful for disaster and wonderful for blessing, for there must be lights and shades in this picture as in all others. Need I argue that our time is wonderful for disaster? Our world has had a rough time since by the hand of God it was bowled out into space. It is an epileptic earth—convulsion after convulsion; frost pounding it with sledge hammer of iceberg and fires melting it with furnaces seven times heated. It is a wonder to me it has lasted so long. Meteors shooting by on this side and grazing it and meteors shooting by on the other side and grazing it, none of them slowing up for safety. Whole fleets and navies and armies and flotillas of worlds sweeping all about us. Our earth like a fishing smack off the banks of Newfoundland, while the majestic and the St. Paul and the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse rush by. Besides that, our world has by sin been damaged in its internal machinery, and ever and anon the furnaces have burst, and the walking beams of the mountains have broken, and the islands have shipped a sea, and the great bulk of the world has been jarred with accidents that ever and anon threatened immediate demolition.

But it seems to us as if the last hundred years were especially characterized by disaster—volcanic, oceanic, epidemic. Seven thousand earthquakes in two centuries recorded in the catalogue of the British association! Trajan, the emperor, goes to ancient Antioch and amid the splendors of his reception is met by an earthquake that nearly destroys the emperor's life. Lisbon, fair and beautiful, at 1 o'clock on the 1st of November, 1755, in six minutes 60,000 have perished, Europe and America feeling the throb—1,500 chimneys in Boston partly or fully destroyed!

But the disasters of other times have had their counterpart in later times. In 1812 Caracas was caught in the grip of an earthquake, in 1882 in Chile 100,000 square miles of land by volcanic force upheaved to four and seven feet of permanent elevation. In 1854 Japan felt the geological agony; Naples shaken in 1857, Mexico in 1858; Mendoza, the capital of the Argentine Republic, in 1861; Manila terrorized in 1863; the Hawaiian Islands by such force uplifted and let down in 1871; Nevada shaken in 1871, Antioch in 1872, California in 1872, San Salvador in 1873, while in 1883 what subterranean excitement! Ischia, an island of the Mediterranean, a beautiful Italian watering place, vineyard clad, surrounded by all natural charm and historical reminiscence; yonder Capri, the summer resort of the Roman emperors; yonder Naples, the paradise of art—this beautiful island suddenly toppled into the trough of the earth, 8,000 merrymakers perishing, and some of them so far down beneath the reach of human obsequies that it may be said of many of them, as it was said of Moses, "The Lord buried him." Italy, all Europe weeping, all Christendom weeping, where there were hearts to sympathize and Christians to pray. But while the nations were measuring that magnitude of disaster, measuring it not with golden rod like that with which the angel measured heaven, but with the black rule of death, Jav of the Indian archipelago, the most fertile island of all the earth, is caught in the grip of the earthquake, and mountain after mountain goes down and city after city until that island, which produces the best beverage of all the world, produced the ghastliest catastrophe. One hundred thousand people dying, dead!

But look at the disasters cyclonic. Cyclone in Kansas, cyclone in Missouri, cyclone in Wisconsin, cyclone in Illinois, cyclone in Iowa! Satan, prince of the power of the air, never made such cyclonic disturbances as he has in our day. And am I not right in saying that one of the characteristics of the time in which we live is disaster cyclonic?

But look at the disasters oceanic! Shall I call the roll of the dead shipping? It is as long as the white scroll of the Atlantic surf at Cape Hatteras breakers. If the oceanic cables could report all the scattered life and all the bleached bones that they rub against in the ocean, what a message of pathos and tragedy for both beaches! In one storm eighty fishermen perished off the coast of Newfoundland and whole fleets of them off the coast of England. God help the poor fellows at sea and give high seats in heaven to the Grace Darlings and the Ida Lewises and the life-best men hovering around Goodwin

sands and the Skerries! The sea, owning three-fourths of the earth, proposes to capture the other fourth and is bombarding the land all around the earth. The moving of the hotels at Brighton Beach backward 100 yards from where they once stood a type of what is going on all around the world and on every coast. The Dead Sea rolls today where ancient cities stood. Pillars of temples that stood on hills geologists now find three-quarters under the water or altogether submerged. The sea, having wrecked so many merchantmen and flotillas, wants to wreck the continents, and hence disasters oceanic. Alas for Galveston and other cities almost drowned!

But now I turn the leaf in my subject, and I plant the white lilies and the palm tree amid the night shades and the myrtle. This age no more characterized by wonders of disaster than by wonders of blessing—blessing of longevity; the average of human life rapidly increasing. The average of human life practically greater now than when Noah lived, with his 950 years, and Methuselah lived his 969 years. Blessings of intelligence! If the philosophers of a hundred years ago were called up to recite in a class with our boys and girls, those old philosophers would be sent down to the foot of the class because they failed to answer the questions! Free libraries in all the important towns and circles of the land. Historical alcoves and poetical shelves and magazine tables for all who desire to walk through them or sit down at them.

Blessings of quick information! Newspapers falling all around us thick as leaves in a September equinoctial. We see the whole world twice a day—through the newspaper at the breakfast table and through the newspaper at the tea table.

Blessings of gospel proclamation! While infidelity is dwindling the wheel of Christianity is making, about a thousand revolutions in a minute. A few years ago in six weeks more than 2,000,000 copies of the New Testament purchased—not given away, but purchased—because the world will have it. The most popular book today is the Bible, and the mightiest institution is the church, and the greatest name among the nations and more honored than any is the name of Jesus.

Wonders of self-sacrifice! All for Christ! Where is there any other being that will rally such enthusiasm? Millions of good men and women, but more women than men, to whom Christ is everything. Christ first and Christ last and Christ forever.

Why, this age is not so characterized by invention and scientific exploration as it is by gospel proclamation. You can get no idea of it unless you can ring all the church bells in one chime and sound all the organs in one diapason and gather all the congregations of Christendom in one "Gloria in Excelsis." Mighty camp meetings! Mighty Ocean Groves! Mighty Chautauques! Mighty conventions of Christian workers! Mighty general assemblies of the Presbyterian church! Mighty conferences of the Methodist church! Mighty associations of the Baptist church! Mighty conventions of the Episcopal church! There may be many years of hard work yet before the consummation, but the signs are to me so encouraging that I would not be unbelieving if I saw the wing of the apocalyptic angel spread for its last triumphal flight in this day's sunset or if tomorrow morning the ocean cables should thrill us with the news that Christ the Lord had alighted on Mount Olivet to proclaim universal dominion.

All dead churches, wake up! Throw back the shutters of stiff ecclesiasticism and let the light of the spring morning come in! Morning for the land! Morning for the sea! Morning of light and love and peace! Morning of a day in which there shall be no chains to break, no sorrows to assuage, no despotism to shatter, no woes to compassionate.

These things I say because I want you to be alert. I want you to be watching all these wonders unrolling from the heavens and the earth. God has classified them, whether calamitous or pleasing. The divine purposes are harnessed in traces that cannot break and in girths that cannot slip and in buckles that cannot loosen and are driven by reins they must answer.

So I rejoice day by day. Work for all to do, and we may turn the crank of the Christian machinery this way or that, for we are free agents. But there is the tracks laid so long ago no one remembers it—laid by the hand of the Almighty God in sockets that no terrestrial or satanic pressure can ever affect. And along the track the car of the world's redemption will roll and roll to the Grand Central depot of the millennium. I have no anxiety about the track. I am only afraid that for our indolence and unfaithfulness God will discharge us and get some other stoker and some other engineer. The train is going through with us or without us. So, my brethren, watch all the events that are going by. If things seem to turn out right, give wings to your joy. If things seem to turn out wrong, throw out the anchor of faith and hold fast.

There is a house in London where Peter the Great of Russia lived awhile when he was moving through the land incognito and in workman's dress that he might learn ship carpentry, by which he could supply the needs of his people. A stranger was visiting at that house. "What's in that box?" The owner said: "I don't know. That box was there when I got the house, and it was there when my father got it. We haven't had any curiosity to look at it. I guess there's nothing in it."

"Well," said the stranger, "I'll give you £2 for it." "Well, done," the owner said, and the contents of that box were sold to the Czar of Russia for £50,000. In it the lathing machine of

Peter the Great, his private letters and documents of value beyond all monetary consideration. And here are the events that seem very insignificant and unimportant but they incase treasures of Divine Providence and eternities of meaning which after awhile God will demonstrate before the ages as being of stupendous value.

When Titans play quoits, they pitch mountains, but who owns these gigantic natural forces we are constantly reading about? Whose hand is on the throttle valve of the volcanoes? Whose foot, suddenly planted on the footstool, makes the continents quiver? God! I must be at peace with him. Through the Lord Jesus Christ, this God is mine and he is yours. I put the earthquake that shook Palestine at the crucifixion against all the down rockings of the centuries. This God on one side, we may challenge all the centuries of time and all the cycles of eternity.

Those of you who are in midlife may well thank God that you have seen so many wondrous things, but there are people alive today who may live to see the shimmering veil between the material and the spiritual world uplifted. Magnetism, a word with which we cover up our ignorance, will yet be an explored realm. Electricity, the fiery courser of the sky, that Benjamin Franklin lassoed and Morse and Bell and Edison have brought under complete control, has greater wonders to reveal. Whether here or departed this life, we will see these things. It does not make much difference where we stand, but the higher the standpoint, the larger the prospect. We will see them from heaven if we do not see them from earth.

Years ago I was at Fire Island, Long Island, and I went up in the cupola from which they telegraph to New York the approach of vessels hours before they come into port. There is an opening in the wall, and the operator puts his telescope through that opening and looks out and sees vessels far out at sea. While I was talking with him he went up and looked out. He said, "We are expecting the Arizona tonight." I said, "Is it possible you know all those vessels? Do you know them as you know a man's face?" He said, "Yes, I never make a mistake. Before I see the hulls I often know them by the masts. I know them all—I have watched them so long." Oh, what a grand thing it is to have ships telegraphed and heralded long before they come to port, that friends may come down to the wharf and welcome their long absent ones! So today we take our stand in the watch-tower, and through the glass of inspiration we look off and see a whole fleet of ships coming in. That is the ship of peace, with one star of Bethlehem floating above the top gallants. That is the ship of the church, mark of salt water high upon the smokestack, showing she has had rough weather, but the captain of Salvation commands her, and all is well with her. The ship of heaven, mightiest craft ever launched, millions of passengers waiting for millions more, prophets and apostles and martyrs in the cabin, conquerors at the foot of the mast, while from the rigging hands are waving this way as if they knew us, and we wave back again, for they are ours. They went out from our own households. Ours! Hail, hail! Put off the black and put on the white. Stop tolling the funeral bell and ring the wedding anthem. Shut up the hearse and take the chariot.

Now the ship comes around the great headland. Soon she will strike the wharf, and we will go aboard her. Tears for ships going out. Laughter for ships coming in. Now she touches the wharf. Throw out the plank. Block not up that gangway with embracing long lost friends, for you will have eternity of reunion. Stand back and give way until other millions come aboard her. Farewell to sin! Farewell to struggle! Farewell to sickness! Farewell to death! "Blessed are all they who enter in through the gates into the city."

No Chicken.

Trust a messenger boy to be up on expressive slang. The particular one who had a message to deliver yesterday morning at the office of the Pennsylvania passenger agent of the Pennsylvania railroad was as tough a looking specimen as you could find in a day's journey. His cap was placed at a perilous angle on his frowny head, tobacco stains lurked about the corners of his mouth, and he was puffing a cigarette stump. The dignified clerk who took the message scowled. "Sign dat," demanded the boy, holding out his slip, and expectorating copiously on the floor. "I'll have you put out of here if you don't know how to behave," said the clerk severely. A look of scorn passed over the boy's grimly features. "Aw, don't git icy wid me, or I'll slide all over youse!" he exclaimed. Then he sauntered out whistling, "Go Away Back and Sit Down."—Philadelphia Record.

Forgotten Directions.

As the steamer pitched and rolled in the waves the traveler heard, through the thin partition, a wailing voice in the next stateroom exclaim: "Oh, mamma, it's coming on again, worse than ever!" Then he heard a sleepy voice in reply: "Marie, why don't you follow the directions you told me about before we came on board?" "Because I've forgotten whether I ought to breathe in as the vessel rises, and let the breath go out as it moves downward, or whether it ought to be the other way, and oh! oh! I wish I was dead."—Epworth Herald.

The Chinaman carries a fan, even if he is a soldier on active service, or if he is going to his execution.

The HOUSEHOLD

HER THANKSGIVING-DAY SERMON.

Now, Dan'el, this is Thanksgiving—a day when the good Lord meant We should all sit down and think over the blessin' he has sent. An' give him the credit that's due him for the good things he bestows; But you've got into the habit, as ev'ry one 'round you knows, Of finding fault with most things, while you overlook the good. An' you don't thank the Giver for them, as ev'ry Christian should.

Now, Dan'el, I'm goin' to be honest, and tell you plain an' square What I think about your grumblin'—you don't use the good Lord's hand; You fret about the corn was a failure; You worried about the grass, But never a word, my husband, about the dear little lass That the Lord in his merciful kindness Gave back when we thought she must die.

What's all the corn in the country, an' ev'rything else, say I, To the child the Lord has spared us? So, if you are bound to complain, Act honest an' give him credit for our blessin' as well as our pain.

You know just as well as I do that the sun don't always shine, But all of our worry an' frettin' won't clear your sky or mine. It's a good deal better, my husband, to take things as they come, When we can't make 'em any different, as sensible folks agree. If a thing can't be helped, don't worry, but make the best of it, dear, An' think about all the good things till the cloudy sky gets clear. It's foolish an' wicked—yes, wicked! I say it out plain an' square— To look at the dark side always. 'Tain't using the good Lord fair.

What if the corn was a failure? We'd a good big crop of wheat, An' with that an' the meat an' potatoes, We're sure en'ough to eat. You don't expect ev'rything, do you? Things might ha' been worse, my dear; Think how we'd feel, my husband, if our little girl weren't here, dear, Be honest, and give the Lord, dear, the credit he ought to get. Jest reckon up all our blessin's an' you'll find we're deep in his debt; You'll see you ain't actin' right, Dan'el, When you dwell on the dark side; So give him the credit that's due him, an' you'll have a Thanksgivin', I know.—Eben E. Rexford, in the Standard.

WEATHER SIGNS.

The sun is bright, the sky is clear, But grandma says a storm is near; And when I asked how she could know, She said the peacock on the old fence rail, He screamed so loud and dropped his tail; And the shy cuckoo on the wing Repeated over the same thing; And "More wet!" all the Bob Whites cried.

That in the grassy meadows hide; The soot that from the chimney fell Came down, it seems, this news to tell: The kettle sang the self-same tune When it boiled dry so very soon; The grass, this morning, said so, too, That hung without a drop of dew; And the blue swallows, flying low Across the river, to and fro, So all these told me very plain, That the evening it would rain; But who told them, and when, and how? That's what I want to find out now.—St. Nicholas.

Fashion Notes.

Red is said to be extremely popular in Paris, whole suits of red being worn trimmed with red velvet or panne and fur. The puffs upon the new sleeves at the elbows are to be large and the sleeves will be much trimmed. Velvet is much in vogue and is combined with satin for entire suits. Fur is in high favor, whole dresses frequently being made of it. It is usually used, however, as a trimming in the shape of bands, collars and revers. A new fur in Paris that is called mole skin is said to really be rat skin. It is thought to be very effective as a trimming. Lace is very popular as a trimming of the season. Also all kinds of embroideries, especially the Russian, Roumanian and Norwegian embroideries.

One of the new hats from Paris is of rough felt rather large, round and flat in the crown, and with a narrow brim. A scarf of colored silk with a border is the chief trimming, and this goes round the crown and curling brim, and is knotted up in front toward the left. A quill or two gives the finishing touch.

Bad Habit of Sticking Pins.

Woman's proneness to stick a pin wherever convenient has proved a serious matter to one steamship company. The line decided some time ago to place the most modern air-filled rubber mattresses in the berths of the best rooms on two of its biggest ships. Recently, the stewards were kept busy at the completion of each trip with blowing up with air dozens of mattresses that had collapsed from some unknown cause. It took the officials of the line some hours to discover the cause of the failure of the mattresses to maintain their proper condition. Hat pins, breast pins, safety pins, stick pins, every known kind of pin had done the mischief.

"One advantage of these mattresses," said the manufacturer to London Truth, "was that they were intended as life preservers or small rafts should the emergency arise. Give me a decent-sized hat pin if you want to see me knock the ambition out of the average life preserver that depends upon air. The woman tourists simply stabbed those mattresses to death."

The steamship company now has this notice attached to the door of every stateroom: "Please do not stick pins in the berth cushions and mattresses. Pins are injurious to them."

Emergency Dishes for Luncheon.

When a guest comes in unexpectedly to luncheon and there is no time to think of all the novelties which you are sure are strange to the visitor, it is best to decide on a substantial luncheon in old-fashioned family style. Scalloped tomatoes baked in individual dishes, with browned bread crumbs covering the surface, are always good. Cauliflower, cabbage or carrots may be scalloped in the same way. When cabbage is dressed with cream it may be mistaken for cauliflower. Creamed lobster or salmon for the cans, or scalloped lobster or salmon, compose de-

licious dishes. Potato salad covered with abundant whipped cream and mayonnaise beaten to a golden froth is a show dish. Onions should be omitted or the least bit used. Capers and chopped pickles add to a potato salad.

Our Country Schools.

Alfred Bayliss, superintendent of public instruction in Illinois, reporting for the year ending June 30, 1900, says: Rain, mud, blizzards and bad roads greatly affect the regularity of the country child's attendance at school. There are other conditions existing to a degree not generally appreciated. For example: Of the 12,809 schoolhouses in Illinois, 1,278 are so unsanitary or otherwise unsuited to their purpose that the county superintendents admit it, and no good county superintendent will admit a discreditable thing about his county if he can help it. They only claim 1,794 perfectly comfortable schoolhouses. Between these extremes are all degrees of fitness and unfitness.

There are nearly 2,000 school premises known to be absolutely treeless. There are nearly 5,000 schools without libraries. There are 169 districts where the taxes are insufficient for the support of the schools. There were 435 schools last year in which the enrollment was ten or fewer, and seventy-eight in which the enrollment was five or not so many. In the single county of Winnebago five schools enrolled exactly ten, thirteen schools fewer than ten, four schools fewer than five and one school had one pupil.

Saved His Dog.

A boy about ten years old went to the central police station in Kansas City, Kan., one day last week, leading a fine shepherd dog by a short piece of rope tied to his collar, relates the Kansas City Star. The boy's face was red and swollen and he was crying. "Well, well, well, what's the matter here?" asked a big policeman, stooping down and looking into the boy's face.

It seemed like a long time before he could stop crying. "Please, sir," he sobbed, "my mother is too poor to pay for a license for Shep, and I brought him here to have you kill him."

Then he broke out with another wall that was heard all through the city building. Shep stood there mute and motionless, looking up into the face of his young master. A policeman took out his handkerchief to blow his nose and the desk sergeant went out into the hall, absent-mindedly whistling a tune which no one ever heard before, while the captain remembered that he must telephone somebody. Then Chief McFarland led the boy to the door, and, patting him on the head, said kindly: "There, little fellow, don't cry any more; run home with your dog. I wouldn't kill a dog like Shep for a thousand dollars."

"Oh, thank you, sir." They were tears of joy now. He bounded out into the street and ran off towards his home with Shep prancing along and jumping up and trying to kiss the boy's face. It was hard to tell which was the happier, the boy or the dog.

Laugh and Live Long.

Thackeray truly remarked that the world is for each of us much as we show ourselves to the world. If we face it with a chery acceptance we find the world fairly full of cheerful people, glad to see us. If we snarl at it and abuse it, we may be sure of abuse in return. The discontented worries of a morose person may very likely shorten his days, and the general justice of nature's arrangement provides that his early departure should entail no long regrets. On the other hand, a man who can laugh keeps his health, and his friends are glad to keep him. To the perfectly healthy laughter comes often. Too commonly, though, as childhood is left behind the habit falls, and a half-smile is the best that visits the thought-lined mouth of the modern man or woman. People become more and more burdened with the accumulations of knowledge and with the weighing responsibilities of life, but they should still spare time to laugh. Let them never forget, moreover, and let it be a medical man's practice to remind them that "a smile sits ever serene upon the face of Wisdom."—London Lancet.

Beware of the Cold Bath.

The cold bath in the morning is not so popular as it was formerly. There is much energy expended in the reaction and just at the time of day when this energy is at its lowest ebb. Then, too, cold water has very little cleansing effect. Very hot water stimulates the nerves, which is the effect we are seeking from the cold water, while it does not demand the energy of reaction of the latter. The duration of the morning bath should be as short as possible—hardly longer than the mere application of the water to the skin followed by a brisk rubbing. However, many prefer a cool sponge bath in the morning, and if this is followed by a warm glow and a feeling of well-being, it certainly is beneficial. Many people are not strong enough to react well. A hot bath at night is most cleansing and restful. General bathing must be regulated by individual peculiarities.—Emma E. Walker, M. D., in Ladies' Home Journal.

The Way to Color Things to Eat.

A drop or two of cochineal may be added, when you use rose flavor; a little grated yellow rind of orange will give the desired color for orange flavoring; and green is obtained from pistachio, says Ladies' Home Journal. Bitter almond is always used with white, also vanilla. The various colorings sold for icings are used in such small quantities that they are harmless.

FUNNY KIND OF SNAKE.

Falls Apart When Attacked and Comes Together Again.

In certain parts of Pennsylvania, says a modern Ananias, there is occasionally found a reptile known as the joint snake. When attacked, according to the stories told by old settlers, it flies in pieces, each part taking care of itself. A bark peeler named Osterhout attacked one of these the other day near Shamokin, and, to his utter amazement, it broke all up, each section jumping off in a different direction. In the course of an hour he returned the same way, and was utterly amazed to see it all together, except the tail piece.

After waiting a few moments, he saw the tail coming up to join the body, taking sharp, quick little jerks. It came nearer and nearer until within a few inches of the three-quarter snake, when it gave a sudden jump and hitched on in the proper place, with a fuss resembling the popping of a cap. Osterhout knocked it to pieces several times, and each time it came together again.

He carried his amusement too far, however, in throwing the tail across the creek. "Just to see," he said, "how long it would take to catch up," but it never caught up. The snake was carried to the house, where a new tail is beginning to grow out to replace the other.

Physicians Much Interested.

Northport, Mich., Dec. 9.—The medical men are just now eagerly discussing a most remarkable cure of a severe case of Kidney Disease in this county, Mr. Byron O. Leslie of Northport, who for years been a victim of kidney derangements, with all the consequent pain and annoyance. He was gradually growing worse and as the disease advanced he became very despondent, often wondering if he would have to endure this suffering all his lifetime.

But at last he found a remedy that cured him in Dodd's Kidney Pills. He was much pleased, but did not say much about it lest the good effect he experienced would not last. Now, however, after months of continued good health he has concluded that he is permanently cured and his announcement of this has caused a profound sensation among the physicians and the people who knew of his apparently hopeless condition.

Women on German Railroads.

Women in this country have as yet made but little headway in the service of the railroads, but in Prussia the head of the state railways has announced that for the future as many women as possible will be employed by them in these posts suitable for women. They will hold positions at the ticket offices, telegraph offices, be telephone clerks at the counting offices and at the goods offices. In Prussia a great number of women are already employed in various government posts and each year sees fresh openings made for them.

Half an hour is all the time required to dye with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES. Sold by druggists, 10c. per package.

He who fawns upon his superiors is likely to be insolvent towards his inferiors.

Don't Trifle With Rheumatism.

Use MATT J. JOHNSON'S 998. Cures quickly, safely and permanently.

Don't overlook a real friend and bust up a flash friend instead.

DON'T SPOIL YOUR CLOTHES.

Use Russ Bleaching Blue and keep them white as snow. All grocers. 10c. a package.

Don't think it's what a man has that makes him contented—it's what he doesn't want.

Don't go in debt for Christmas presents.

THREE CHICAGO DOCTORS

Failed to Do for Miss Mabelle L. LaMonte What Was Accomplished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I was in an awful state for nearly three years with a complication of female troubles which three physicians called by different names, but the pains were all the same. I dreaded the time of my

monthly periods for it meant a couple of days in bed in awful agony. I finally made up my mind that the good doctors were guessing; and hearing reports of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I tried that. It was the best I did, for it was the dawning of a new life for me. I used five bottles before I was cured, but when they were taken I was a woman once more. Your Compound is certainly wonderful. Several of my friends have used it since, and nothing but the best do I ever hear from them. —Yours, MABELLE L. LAMONTE, 223 E. 31st St., Chicago, Ill.—9999. (Forget if above testimonial is not genuine.)

If Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound could cure Miss LaMonte—why not you? Try it and see for yourself.

Mrs. Pinkham advises sick women free. Address, Lynn, Mass.

MABELLE L. LAMONTE.



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The Diamond Bracelet

By MRS. HENRY WOOD,
Author of East Lynne, Etc.

CHAPTER XI.—(Continued.)

"Even than my love; Alice, you like me more than you admit. Unsay your words, my dearest, and give me hope."
"Do not vex me," she resumed, in a pained tone; "do not seek to turn me from my duty. I—I, though I scarcely like to speak of these sacred things, Gerard, I have put my hand on the plough; even you cannot turn me back."
"Tell me one thing, Gerard; it will be safe. Was the dispute about Frances Chenevix?"
He contracted his brow, and nodded.
"And you could refuse her! You must learn to love her, for she would make you a good wife."
"Much chance there is now of my making a wife of any one."
"Oh, this will blow over in time; I feel it will. Meanwhile—"
"Meanwhile you destroy every hopeful feeling I thought to take to cheer me in my exile!" was his impatient interruption. "I love you alone, Alice; I have loved you for months, truly, fervently, and I know you must have seen it."
"Love me still, Gerard," she softly answered, "but not with the love you should give to one of earth, the love you will give to Frances Chenevix. Think of me as one rapidly going; soon to be gone."
"Oh, not yet!" he cried in an imploring tone, as if it were as she would.
"Not just yet; I hope to see you return from exile. Let us say farewell while we are alone."
She spoke the last words hurriedly, for footsteps were heard. Gerard snatched her to him, and laid his face upon hers.
"What cover did you say the book had?" demanded Frances Chenevix of Gerard, who was then leaning back on the sofa, apparently waiting for her. "A mottled? I cannot see anything like it."
"No? I am sorry to have given you the trouble, Fanny. It has gone, perhaps, amongst the 'has-beens.'"
"Listen," said Alice, removing her hand from before her face. "That was a carriage stopped. Can they be come home?"
Frances and Gerard flew into the next room, whence the street could be seen. A carriage had stopped, but not at their house. "It is too early for them yet," said Gerard.
"I am sorry things go so cross just now, with you, Gerard," whispered Lady Frances. "You will be very dull over there."
"Ay; fit to hang myself, if you knew all. And the bracelet may turn up, and Lady Sarah be sporting it on her arm again and I never know that the cloud is off for me. No chance that any of you will be at the trouble of writing to a fellow."
"I will," said Lady Frances. "Whether the bracelet turns up or not, I will write you sometimes, if you like, Gerard, and give you all the news."
"You are a good girl, Fanny," returned he, in a brighter accent, "and I will send you my address as soon as I have got one. You are not to turn proud, mind, and be off the bargain, if you find it's offensive."
Frances laughed. "Take care of yourself, Gerard."
So Gerard Hope got clear off into exile. Did he pay his expenses with the proceeds of the diamond bracelet?

CHAPTER XII.

The stately rooms of one of the finest houses in London were open for the reception of evening guests. Wax lights, looking innumerable when reflected from the mirrors, shed their rays on the gilded decorations, on the fine paintings, and on the gorgeous dresses of the ladies; the enlivening strains of the band invited to the dance and the rare exotics emitted a sweet perfume. It was the West End residence of a famed and wealthy city merchant of lofty standing; his young wife was an earl's daughter and the admission to the house of Mr. and Mrs. Lady Adela Netherleigh was coveted by the gay world.
"There's a mishap!" almost screamed a pretty looking girl. She had dropped her handkerchief and stooped for it, and her partner stooped also; in his hurry he put his foot upon her thin, white dress, she rose at the same moment and the bottom of her skirt was torn half off.
"Quite impossible that I can finish the quadrille," quoth she to him, half in amusement, half provoked at the misfortune. "You must find another partner, and I will go and get this repaired."
She went upstairs; by some neglect, the lady's maid was not in attendance, and too impatient to ring and wait for her, down she flew to the house-keeper's parlor. She was quite at home in the house, for she was the sister of its mistress. She had gathered the damaged dress up in her arms, but her white petticoat fell in rich folds around her.
"Just look what an object that stupid—!" And there stopped the young lady; for instead of the house-keeper and lady's maid, whom she expected to meet, nobody was in the room but a gentleman—a tall handsome man. She looked thunderstruck; and then slowly advancing and staring at him as if not believing her own eyes.

should just as soon have expected to meet the dead here."
"How are you, Lady Frances?" he said, holding out his hand with hesitation.
"Lady Frances! I am much obliged to you for your formality. Lady Frances returns her thanks to Mr. Hope for his polite inquiries," continued she in a tone of piety, and honoring him with a swimming ceremony of courtesy.
He caught her hand. "Forgive me, Fanny, but our positions are altered—at least mine us; and how did I know that you were not?"
"You are an ungrateful—raven," cried she, "to croak like that. After getting me to write you no end of letters and all the news about everybody, beginning 'My dear Gerard,' and ending 'Your affectionate Fanny,' and being as good to you as a sister, you meet me with 'My Lady Frances'! Now, don't squeeze my hand to atoms. What on earth have you come to England for?"
"I could not stop there," he returned with emotion; "I was fretting away my heartstrings. So I took my resolution and came back; guess in what way, Frances, and what to do."
"How should I know? To call me 'Lady Frances,' perhaps."
"As a clerk; a clerk to earn my bread. That's what I am now. Very consistent, is it not, for one in my position to address familiarly Lady Frances Chenevix?"
"You never spoke a grain of sense in your life, Gerard," she exclaimed, peevishly. "What do you mean?"
"Mr. Netherleigh has taken me into his counting house."
"Mr. Netherleigh!" she echoed in surprise. "What, with that—that—?"
"That crime hanging over me. Speak up, Frances."
"No; I was going to say that doubt. I don't believe you guilty; you know that, Gerard."
"I am in his house, Frances, and I came up here tonight from the city to bring a note from his partner. I declined any of the reception rooms, not caring to meet old acquaintances, and the servants put me into this."
"But you had a mountain of debts in England, Gerard, and were afraid of arrest."
"I have managed that; they are going to let me square up by installments. Has the bracelet never been heard of?"
"Oh, that's gone for good; melted down in a caldron, as the Colonel calls it, and the diamonds reset. It remains a mystery of the past, and is never expected to be solved."
"And they will suspect me! What is the matter with your dress?"
"Matter enough," answered she, letting it down, and turning round for his inspection. "I came here to get it repaired. My great booby of a partner did it for me."
"Fanny, how is Alice Seaton?"
"You have cause to ask for her. She is dying."
"Dying," repeated Mr. Hope in a hushed, shocked tone.
"I do not mean actually dying this night, or going to die tomorrow; but she is dying by slow degrees, there is no doubt. It may be weeks off yet; I cannot tell."
"Where is she?"
"Curious to say, she is where you left her—at Lady Sarah Hope's. Alice could not bear the house after the loss of the bracelet, for she was so obstinate and foolish as to persist that the servants must suspect her even if Lady Sarah did not. She felt, and this spring Lady Sarah saw her, and was so shocked at the change in her, the extent to which she had wasted away, that she brought her to town by main force, and we and the doctors are trying to nurse her up. It seems of no use."
"Are you also staying at Colonel Hope's again?"
"I invited myself there a week or two ago to be with Alice. It is pleasant, too, than being at home."
"I suppose the Hopes are her tonight?"
"My sister is. I do not think your uncle has come yet."
"Does he ever speak of me less resentfully?"
"Not he; I think his storming over it has only made his suspicions stronger. Not a week passes but he begins again about that detestable bracelet. He is unalterably persuaded that you took it, and nobody must dare put in a word in your defense."
"And does your sister honor me with the same belief?" demanded Mr. Hope bitterly.
"Lady Sarah is silent on the point to me; I think she scarcely knows what to believe. You see I tell you all freely, Gerard."

CHAPTER XIII.

Before another word could be spoken Mr. Netherleigh entered. An aristocratic man, with a noble countenance. He bore a sealed note for Mr. Hope to deliver in the city.
"Why, Fanny!" he exclaimed to his sister-in-law, "you here!"
"Yes; look at the sight they have made me," replied she, shaking down her dress for his benefit, as she had her dress for Mr. Hope. "I am previously done for Mr. Hope. I was waiting for some one of the damsel to mend it for me. I suppose Mr. Hope's presence has scared them away. Won't mamma be in a fit of

rage when she sees it, for it was new tonight."
Gerard Hope shook hands with Lady Frances, and Mr. Netherleigh, who had a word of direction to give him, walked with him into the hall. As they stood there, who should enter but Colonel Hope, Gerard's uncle. He started back when he saw Gerard.
"C—can I believe my senses?" stammered he. "Mr. Netherleigh, is he one of your guests?"
"He is here on business," was the merchant's reply. "Pass on, Colonel."
"No, sir, I will not pass on," cried the enraged Colonel, who had not rightly caught the word business. "Or if I do pass on, it will only be to warn your guests to take care of their jewelry. No, sir," he added, turning to his nephew, "you can come back, can you, when the proceeds of your theft is spent! You have been starving in Calais, I hear; how long did the bracelet last you to live upon?"
"Sir," answered Gerard, with a pale face, "it has been starving rather than starving. I asserted my innocence at the time, Colonel Hope, and I repeat it now."
"Innocence!" ironically repeated the Colonel, turning to all sides of the hall, as if he took delight in parading the details of the unfortunate past. "The trinkets were spread on a table in Lady Sarah's own house. You came stealthily into it—after being forbidden to do another fault—went stealthily into the room, and the next minute the diamond bracelet was missing. It was owing to my unfounded folly in listening to a parcel of women that I did not bring you to trial at the time; I have only once regretted not doing it, and that has been ever since. A little wholesome correction at the penitentiary might have made an honest man of you. Good-night, Mr. Netherleigh! If you encourage him in your house, you don't have me."
Now another gentleman had entered and heard this; some servants also heard it. Colonel Hope, who firmly believed in his nephew's guilt, turned off peevy and indignant; and Gerard, giving vent to sundry unneighbored epithets, strode after him. The Colonel made a dash into a street cab and Gerard walked towards the city.
Lady Frances Chenevix, her dress right again, at least to appearance, was sitting to get her breath after a whirling waltz. Next to her sat a lady who had also been whirling. Frances did not know her.
"You are quite exhausted; we kept it up too long," said the cavalier in attendance on the stranger. "What can I get for you?"
"My fan; there it is. Thank you. Nothing else."
"What an old creature to dance herself down!" thought Frances. "She's 40, if she's a day."
The lady opened her fan and proceeded to use it, the diamonds of her rich bracelet gleamed right in the eyes of Lady Frances Chenevix. Frances looked at it and started, she strained her eyes and looked again; she bent nearer to it and became agitated with her emotion. If her recollection did not play her false, that was the lost bracelet.
She discerned her sister, Lady Adela Netherleigh, and glided up to her.
"Adela, who is that lady?" she asked pointing to the stranger.
"I don't know who she is," replied Lady Adela, carelessly. "I did not catch the name. They came with the Cadogans."
"The idea of your having people in your house that you don't know!" indignantly spoke Frances, who was working herself into a fever. "Where's Sarah, do you know that?"
"In the card room, glued to the whist table."
Lady Sarah, however, had unglued herself, for Frances only turned from Lady Adela to encourage her.
"I do believe your lost bracelet is in the room," she whispered in agitation. "I think I have seen it."
"Impossible!" responded Lady Sarah Hope.

(To be continued.)

KICKING A BILL OUT.

Document Actually Kicked Out of House of Commons.

Sir John Knight, a stout old Tory member for Bristol, who in the year 1833 proposed to kick a bill out of the house of commons, got into sad trouble. It was a measure for the naturalization of foreign Protestants, and Sir John, in the course of a violent invective, exclaimed: "Let us first kick the bill out of the house, and then let us kick the foreigners out of the kingdom," this observation being aimed at William's Dutchmen, if not at the king himself. But what Sir John only proposed to do with this bill the commons actually did with another obnoxious measure in 1770, says Good Words. The peers had presumed to alter a money bill by striking out a provision which offered a bounty upon the exportation of corn. The commons, indignant at the treatment of their deputations, who had been contemptuously ejected from the peers' chamber, and further incensed by the fact that on another occasion Burke had been kept waiting three hours at the door of the upper house with a bill sent up by the commons, took the present opportunity to show in emphatic manner that there was at least one privilege on which they would not allow the peers to encroach. The amendment was promptly rejected, and with it the bill. The speaker tossed the document over the table, and members of both parties, as they went out, kicked it toward the door.

A Machias, Me., house which was built in 1765 is receiving its third coat of shingles.

A GREAT SOLDIERS' HOME.

Both Union and Confederate Veterans to be Cared For.
The Home for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers at Johnson City, Tenn., which is now being built, will, when completed, be one of the most notable groups of buildings in that state. Aside from its architectural value, the home will be remarkable because of the broad and liberal plan on which it will be conducted. There are homes and soldiers' retreats in all parts of the United States, but they are exclusively either for union or for confederate veterans. This one will be, according to the plans which have been adopted "a shelter for 2,500 men who volunteered in the union or confederate service in the civil war and in the war with Spain."

The home will comprise thirty-five buildings. Congress appropriated \$1,000,000 toward the project, and the home is to be completed in three years. The site comprises a tract of land a mile and three-quarters long and three-quarters of a mile wide, situated in the heart of the Tennessee mountains. The place is so delightfully situated that it is believed it will eventually become a popular health resort.

Among the larger buildings of the group will be a memorial hall, mess hall and chapel, and a canteen similar to those which were maintained at army posts many years ago will be one of the features. The grounds will be laid out in parks, groves and driveways, and the landscape features will add to the picturesque appearance of the home. Gen. John T. Richards, of Maine, has been appointed superintendent of construction.

Put a pig in a parlor and its first question will be, "Well, where's your mud?"

Cataract Cannot be Cured with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Cataract is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Cataract Cure is not a quack 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 is what produces such wonderful results in curing Cataract. Send for testimonials, free.
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Sold by druggists, price 75c.
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Don't think because a cat looks the picture of innocence that it's wise to leave it alone with the canary.

BE MEN. Zook's, the great invigorator, acts as a tonic. Best for \$1. Postage paid. Address Zook Co., 191 Russell St., Detroit, Mich.

It's a poor rule that won't work both ways, but it's a poorer one that won't work at all.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures whooping cough, croup, and all other ailments. No a bottle.

Don't mention your misery because of its so-called ability to comfort the misery of others.
I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. HOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

There are a good many things the devil can't do without the help of a hypocrite.

Hamlin's Wizard Oil Co. send song book free. Your druggist sells the Oil and it stops pain.

Some girls who profess to be highly educated have merely been immersed in a weak solution of accomplishment.

AVOID FRAUDULENT IMITATIONS. Use the genuine Russ Bleaching Blue and preserve your clothes. All grocers, 10c.

Some one asserts that a cat's eyes are larger at midnight than at any other time. We are positive its voice is.



Rheumatic

Sciatic, Sharp and Shooting Pains, Strains, Weakness and all bodily aches and pains relieved almost instantly. Backache, Headache, Faceache, Chest Pains, and all Nervous Pains and Muscular Weakness cured by

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Acts Gently;
Acts Pleasantly;
Acts Beneficially;
Acts truly as a Laxative.

Syrup of Figs appeals to the cultured and the well-informed and to the healthy, because its component parts are simple and wholesome and because it acts without disturbing the natural functions, as it is wholly free from every objectionable quality or substance. In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal virtues of Syrup of Figs are obtained from an excellent combination of plants known to be medicinally laxative and to act most beneficially.
To get its beneficial effects—buy the genuine—manufactured by the

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W. L. Douglas \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes are made of the same high-grade leathers used in \$5.00 and \$6.00 shoes and are just as good in every way.

Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes with name and price stamped on bottom. Shoes sent anywhere on receipt of price and 25 cents additional for carriage. Take measurements of foot as shown, state style desired, size and width usually worn; plain or cap toe; heavy, medium or light soles.

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We are Baking our Christmas Pie and expect to begin serving it Wednesday, December 18th, one week before Christmas. The filling is sweeter and more interesting than ever before: Drums and Books, Games and Balls, Blocks and Toys, Dolls and Sleds; all to be given away. Bring the little folks and bring them all; we want every child in town and for miles around to have at least one merry Christmas present. Every child under 12 years of age is entitled to draw if accompanied by a parent or guardian.

HOLIDAY GOODS

are now all in stock and ready for your selection. We have been hunting the market during the fall months for all that was most attractive in articles suitable for Christmas presents and we feel confident in saying that our store was never in better shape to meet the heavy demands always made upon it at this season of the year.

PRESENTS FOR GENTLEMEN

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Manicure Sets
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Box Perfumes
Chasing Dishes
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Neck Chains
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Gold Plated Toilet Sets
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Sterling Spoons
Box Perfumes
Cups and Saucers
Plates
Knife and Fork Sets
Night Lamps
Toys
Blocks
Balls
Dolls
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We are showing the most complete line of Dolls ever displayed in town. Our preparations for pleasing the little people are nowhere more complete than in our Doll Department. Dolls with cloth bodies and china heads; dolls with cloth bodies and bisque heads; dolls with kid bodies and bisque heads; dolls with yellow hair and dolls with black hair; black dolls and white dolls; dolls that go to sleep and dolls that stay awake. Whatever your wants may be we are prepared to supply them. We also have a very complete line of doll heads both in bisque and china.

SEE OUR KID BODY SLEEPING DOLLS FOR 25 CENTS.

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We have toilet cases, collar and cuff boxes, albums, handkerchief and necktie boxes, mirrors, game boards, toys of all descriptions, dolls, fancy china and glassware, a full line of sterling silver and plated goods. In furniture we have fancy rockers, arm chairs, bookcases couches, bedroom suits, fancy stands and tables, also, a full line of carving sets, nickel ware, pocket cutlery, skates and hand sleds. Best stock of candies, oranges, nuts and grapes, all at lowest prices. Everybody invited to come.

HOAG & HOLMES.

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Come and see our fall and winter goods.

If you would have an appetite like a bear and a relish for your meals take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They correct disorders of the stomach and regulate the liver and bowels. Price 25 cents. Samples free at all druggists.

Used by the ladies of fashion all over the world. It's without doubt the greatest beautifier ever offered the American women. 35c. Made only by Madison Medicine Co. Glazier & Stimson.

NORTH LAKE.

Mrs. L. W. Allyn is visiting her daughter and other relatives in Howell.

Mrs. Herman Hudson has had to call upon the doctor for aid, but is now better.

Mrs. Frank Johnson was called to Pinckney last week by the illness of her mother.

Ed. Brown, who has had a long spell of sickness this fall, is now able to be out and around.

Mrs. Wm. Wood, who has been ailing for some time, progresses very slowly toward recovery.

Geo. H. Foster & Co. have been putting down a new well for Justin Hadley. They drove down 170 feet.

S. G. Palmer, hy. commissioner for the township of Lyndon, has put in a new culvert on the road near the south end of the lake, which was a much needed improvement.

Harry Heatley, who for the past two months has had a severe tussle with inflammatory rheumatism and other complications, is fairly convalescent, and his friends sincerely hope he will soon be well again.

Wm. E. Stevenson finished threshing beans last Friday, yield about 400 bushels. Many of the beans in this section are a little off in quality. Most of the crop is being drawn to Anderson and Gregory.

Two gentlemen were around this neighborhood last week looking up a route for a free rural mail delivery from Pinckney. They obtained a good many signatures. This locality ought to have a mail delivery from Chelsea.

We have had a long spell of dry weather, which has been very favorable for finishing up fall work and getting ready for winter. We have not yet had any very cold weather, and we seem likely to have some unpleasant weather between this and Christmas.

P. W. Watts is in Lansing this week attending the annual meeting of the State Grange. Michigan is now the banner state, having more new Granges to its credit than any other. We are glad to know that the next annual assemblage of the National Grange will be held in Michigan.

Wednesday of last week was the anniversary of the birthday of the National Grange, it having been started in the city of Washington, December 4, '67, and being the regular meeting night of our Grange, our worthy lecturer, Mr. Barnum, had prepared a good program to celebrate the event. Owing to the stress of other business, this had to be postponed till the next meeting. After some commercial business, the Patrons conferred degrees on new members, and balloted

to receive four new members at the next regular meeting, Mr. and Mrs. D. McLaughlin and Mr. and Mrs. F. Lusty of Lyndon. They then proceeded to elect officers for the ensuing year, as follows:

Master—Chas. D. Johnson.
Overseer—Henry V. Heatley.
Lecturer—Wirt Barnum.
Steward—Harrison Hadley.
Assistant Steward—Charles Doody.
Chaplain—Elmer Jaycox.
Treasurer—H. V. Watts.
Secretary—Anna E. Stevenson.
Gate Keeper—Frank E. Murray.
Pomona—Stella Conlan.
Flora—Mrs. W. Barnum.
Ceres—Mrs. A. E. Johnson.
Lady Assistant Steward—Mrs. C. D. Johnson.

Charles D. Johnson the worthy and efficient master of North Lake Grange, was prostrated with a severe attack of fever last week, and the doctor's diagnosis gave his friends some cause for alarm, but we are glad to report that he is now better. We would be sorry to have anything happen to Mr. Johnson, for we regard him as a most useful member of society, always willing to work for the benefit of others.

Puts gray matter in your head. Brings a rosy glow to faded cheeks. Restores vim, vigor, mental and physical happiness. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35c. Glazier & Stimson.

SAYS HE WAS TORTURED.

"I suffered such pain from corns I could hardly walk," writes H. Robinson, Hillsborough, Ills. "Bucklen's Arnica Salve completely cured them." Acts like magic on sprains, bruises, cuts, sores, scalds, burns, boils, ulcers. Perfect healer of skin diseases and piles. Cure guaranteed by Glazier & Stimson. 25c.

FOOD CHANGED TO POISON.

Putrefying food in the intestines produces effects like those of arsenic, but Dr. King's New Life Pills expel the poisons from clogged bowels, gently, easily but surely, curing constipation, biliousness, sick headache, fevers, all liver, kidney and bowel troubles. Only 25c at Glazier & Stimson.

SAVED HIS LIFE.

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