

The Chelsea Standard.

OL. XV. NO. 45.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1903

WHOLE NUMBER 773

CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK,

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

Oldest and Strongest Bank in Western Washtenaw County.

STATEMENT OF CONDITION NOV. 17, 1903.

Capital, \$60,000.00

Surplus and Profits, \$30,268.53

Guarantee Fund, \$145,000.00

Deposits, \$439,095.18

Total Resources, \$529,363.53

Money to Loan on Good Approved Security.

This Bank is under State control; has abundant capital and a large surplus fund and does a general Banking business.

Pays Interest on Time Deposits.

Draws Drafts payable in Gold in any City in the World.

Makes collections at reasonable rates in any banking town in the country.

GIVES PROMPT ATTENTION TO ALL BUSINESS ENTRUSTED TO US.

Deposits in the Savings Department draw three per cent. interest which is paid or credited to account on January 1st or July 1st.

Safety Deposit Vaults of the best modern construction. Absolutely Fire and Burglar Proof.

Boxes to rent from \$5.00 per year.

DIRECTORS.

F. P. GLAZIER, JOHN W. SCHENK,
WM. P. SCHENK, ADAM EPPER,
HENRY I. STIMSON, FRED WEDEMAYER

OFFICERS.

THEO. E. WOOD, President. W. J. KNAPP, Vice President.
A. K. STIMSON, Cashier. V. G. GLAZIER, Assistant Cashier.
J. D. CASHIER, Auditor. PAUL G. SCHAUBLE, Accountant.

Christmas Suggestions.

We are showing a large line of the new goods of the season at the

BANK DRUG STORE.

GIVE US A CALL BEFORE BUYING.

New Sterling Ware.

Beautiful Solid Silver Spoons. Sold in sets or single. Engraving free.

New Jewelry.

New Solid Gold Rings at lowest prices.
Solid Gold Brooches, Cuff Links, etc.
Carmen Bracelets. New Gold and Silk Fobs.

Books. Books.

New Copyright Novels. Regular \$1.50 editions cut to \$1.19.
Books for Boys and Girls.
Story and Picture Books for Children.

LAMPS—LOWEST PRICES.

Opera Glasses.

White and Oriental Pearl at \$3.50, \$2.75, \$4.95 and \$5.50.

Cut Glass and Silverware.

Nothing makes a finer gift than a beautiful piece of Cut Glass or Silverware

Fine Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Albums, Mirrors, Military Sets, Jewel Cases

CHRISTMAS PIE

FROM DECEMBER 15 TO 21, AT THE

BANK DRUG STORE.

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

FROM ORE TO STEEL RAILS

AN INTERESTING PROCESS

How Iron is Changed into Steel and Then Rolled Out into Long Straight Lengths All by Machinery.

Last week The Standard had something to say by way of a description of the method employed in laying steel rails when a railroad, as the Michigan Central at present is doing, wishes to replace the old worn rails with new, without impeding traffic. The description was given by one of our well-known citizens who has had experience, but when the conversation drifted on to the topic of the manufacture of steel rails no one seemed to have much definite information concerning the matter. However, just this week, along came the splendid special edition of the Scientific American, known as the "Iron and Steel" number and this sets forth the matter in point, in an interesting and readable way. And the following is a condensation of that article.

Even the least informed among us in the matter of the manufacture of iron knows that common cast iron is the product obtained by smelting iron ore. This smelting process is the melting down of the ore in a furnace which has been charged with the ore, fuel and limestone. As the iron melts out of the ore it comes in contact with the limestone which separates into lime and carbonic acid. The iron combines with the carbon and forms cast iron.

But for rails steel must be used; so, when from the smelter, the molten cast iron is drawn it flows into huge ladles, often carrying as much as 17 tons of metal. A train of five or six of these ladles are drawn by a steam locomotive to a metal mixer, which is nothing more or less than a huge receptacle capable of receiving as much as 150 tons, and the contents of the various ladles are poured into this so that the mixed contents may all come to the same temperature.

The molten mass next is drawn off into a ladle and carried to the consummation of the smelting process, that usually goes on to steel. This kind.

A GOLDEN WEDDING.

An occasion of a great interest and joy among the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Keyes was the celebration of their golden wedding anniversary at an elaborate dinner at the Hotel Grand.

The blast of air from the blowing engines is started while the converter is in a horizontal position; and as soon as the metal has been poured in. When the converter is swung to an upright position the air commences to make its way through the molten mass in from 150 to 200 separate streams. As the air rushes up through its oxygen combines with the carbon and other substances that are in the iron, such as silicon and manganese, and a violent combustion ensues, and the temperature is raised until the metal is said to come to a boil. The process continues from eight to ten minutes, at the end of which time the impurities and practically all the carbon have been burned out and only pure iron remains.

The fierce combustion set up during the process raises the temperature of the metal from 1,800 degrees to as high as 3,200 or 3,300 degrees. Among the many spectacular sights which render the operation of a great steel plant fascinating none compares with the blowing of a steel converter. The sound of a deep, steady roar is produced as the white-hot gases pour from the converter. Every now and again heavy splashes of white-hot metal are thrown high in the air, and fall back in a thick rain of brilliant sparks that flash and gleam.

When the iron has been thoroughly purified, the blast is shut off and the charge of the converter emptied into a 15-ton traveling ladle, and at the same time a certain amount of spiegelisen is poured in to give, to a certain extent, the amount of carbon that is needed for the quality of steel wanted. This matter of the proper mixture determines the different qualities of steel we know.

After this mixing the steel is poured into traveling moulds which carry ingots of the size required for rolling into rails. These ingots of steel are lifted by an electric crane and lowered into a furnace where they are heated to the proper temperature, much as a blacksmith heats his iron, and then the ingot is swung to the blooming rolls, by which it is reduced to a section 3 1/2 inches square and 15 feet in length. Then it is sheared into two or three lengths, according to the length of the rail which it is to be rolled.

The blooms, as they are called, are now heated in the bloom furnaces and carried direct to the great rail mill, consisting successively of roughing rolls, intermediate rolls, and finishing rolls. It is the shape of these rolls which determines the shape of the rails as we know them. The rails are fed through on the side and the successive rollings, as mentioned, gives to the long white-hot bars the shape

of rails. The different sets of rolls follow one after the other down the length of the mill which in the Kennedy-Morrison mill at Pittsburg is nearly a quarter of a mile long.

Rails are known as 60, 65, 70, 80, or 100 pound rails as they are made to weigh that number of pounds to the yard. After the rails are rolled they are allowed to cool off upon the hot beds, and then they pass to the straighteners, then to the clippers and filers and finally to the stock yards from whence they are loaded at the rate of from 7,000 to 8,000 rails a day weighing approximately 3,000 tons.

AN OLD TIME THRESHING.

How the Rod of Correction Was at One Time Applied to a Former Resident of Chelsea.

Another letter from an old timer! And glad we are to publish it, too. It is of the right sort and we hope those of its kind will continue to come in through the year.

To the Editor of The Standard.
About 35 years ago I left Chelsea, the home of my boyhood, yet my thoughts often wander to the old friends and school mates that I mingled with in those familiar days. I have passed through the old town a few times and have noticed many changes. The school in past times, when I attended there had only three teachers, Professor Barman of Ypsilanti, Maggie Turnbull and Mary Van Tyno. At that time the boys I remember who attended school were Will DePue, John Keolan, Sam Laird, Will Laird, Tom Turnbull, Earnest Shaver and myself, all the other boys mentioned were in the professor's room while I had not yet one step up the ladder of fame but was working hard to pass so I could form the acquaintance of the professor. But my ambition was gratified in an unexpected manner. For some slight offense against the rules, John Keolan and myself were called before the professor and according to his best judgment, we required straightening out. So he sent John for the rod of correction in the form of a couple of apple tree sprouts. He told John to remove his seat and then to begin to use the sprouts with the wooden stool. John sang a kind of a song and some of the boys

FIRE VISITS OUR SCHOOL

HINDERED ON A CATASTROPHE

A LITTLE MORE HANDY and the Flames Might Have Made the Escape of the Scholars a Matter of Difficulty.

Fire at the high school building, Monday, was discovered about 1:40 p. m., in the lower hall, making considerable headway on the building and consuming the overcoats, wraps and other garments of a number of the youngsters.

The janitor was the first to smell the smoke and soon found reason to alarm the various rooms. Those on the lower floor went first. They stood not upon the order of their going but went at once. And most of them were badly scared, too, as well they might be, for the denseness of the black smoke prevented anything like a good guess as to where the flames might jump from. When the youngsters were all out, the upper rooms came also. Then it was that "Tubby" Cook made his record breaking run to the water works to give the alarm. Because of "Tubby's" speed the villagers were apprised of some form of danger, about the time the fire was out, by repeated blasts from the stove work's whistle—the mocking bird whistle finding it too cool to get the proper pucker.

The fire is thought to have originated because of the fact that the registers leading to the various rooms were all closed shortly after the beginning of the afternoon session, and this threw all the heat in a concentrated blast out of the hall register. A lad's chinchilla coat hung near and readily took fire, and so the trouble began except for the youngsters, who got a half holiday, and the newspaper which thereby got a much needed news item.

Those children whose garments were burned were taken in charge by the school board and fitted out better than before.

The excitement among the little folks at home was quite amusing. One little miss was loaded off by a motherly lady who discovered her making a dash, apparently for the village limits, without

a black-eyed little girl by way of opening conversation to tell just how it all happened.

"I want youse fellows, never mind your caps. Youse ought to be thankful to get out of here with your lives," was the outburst of oratory by an overgrown lad who apparently felt a responsibility for those of less inches.

"So it began and so it ended, and now everything is going on just as before."

SWAPPING YARNS

It was a cold day! There was nothing doing in the way of news. It was about then that the various local papers on The Standard's visiting list—"Exchange," we call them—came dropping in. Soon the jovial group had formed a big, haphazard, porphyry about the fire and then one led off with this story.

"A smart Alec from Big Rapids registered at the Reed City the other day for dinner, and on being handed the menu card he said in tones heard the length of the dining room. 'Oh, bring me a bag of oats and a bale of hay.'

The waiter retired to the kitchen and while her orders were being dishied, she went to a produce store near by and secured a small handful of hay nicely tied and a small sack of oats and served them to the humorist. 'If it said that it cost him \$5 to treat the boys after dinner.'

And The Standard, not to be outdone, came back with this saying. "Your speaking of 'feed store' reminds me of an experience we had with the one in our town. 'Our village humorist came into the sanatorium one day and called up the hay and oat emporium. 'Send up a bale of hay and a bag of oats, right away. All right, all right, come back the humorist—'but who's this for?' 'Why, the horse, of course you fool, said the humorist and the incident was over.'

OPEN LETTER TO TEACHERS.

To the Teachers of Washtenaw County: In the place of our usual December meeting we will have something that will, perhaps, do us far more good. The State Teachers Association has promised us a lot of good things and the teachers of the county should embrace the opportunity to attend the meetings as it only comes our way in a number of years. Col. French's lectures alone will well pay you for your time.

Come and hear and see some of the best educators of the state and nation. I hope to see every teacher of Washtenaw county at the meeting.

C. E. FOSTER.

It warms the heart like sunshine, cheers the soul like ancient wine, gives hope for the future, blows out the past. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea does. 50 cents. Glazier & Stimson.

CARPETS.

GOOD CLOTHES!



WE want your attention on one moment out he suit question.

Clothes don't make the man, but good clothes will make a good man better appreciated by his friends and the public generally.

The best suits are so cheap here that everybody can afford them. Our

\$10.00,

\$13.00

AND

\$15.00

MEN'S SUITS

are models of perfection, made from stylish materials, artistically tailored and

Our Suits

Fit the Form

We want you to see them after you have looked at other places. You will find that we not only save you money, but dress you

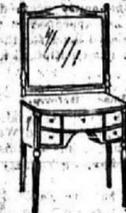
with a ready-to-wear suit.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

See our advertisement on local page.

GROCERIES

Holiday Bargains



Christmas Goods.

Our stock of Hardware and Furniture contains many things which will go to make useful and ornamental gifts. We offer special inducements on some of the lines we mention. In

HARDWARE

we have a fine line of Nickel and Granite Tea and Coffee Pots, Carvers, Pocket Knives, Skates, Hand Sleds, Clothes Wringers, Washing Machines, Roasters, Steel Ranges, Granite Iron Ware, etc.

FURNITURE

We will make special Holiday prices on the finest line of Couches, Bookcases, Side Boards, Sofa, Fancy Rockers, Music Cabinets, Buffets, etc.

W. J. KNAPP.

RUBBERS and WARM FOOTWEAR

for men, a complete assortment.

I CAN SAVE YOU MONEY.

A few choice Groceries, Fruits and Candies. Prices right.

JOHN FARRELL.

PURE FOOD STORE

Take The Chelsea Standard

AND GET ALL THE NEWS.

The Hawkinsville (Ky.) Republican relates that William Bird and cousin, Amos Bird, are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. John Bird, having come to that town to attend the wedding of Miss Flossie Bird to Lyman Farnot, of Sparrow's Point, Md.

The arrival in Bulgaria of Boris Sarrakoff, the dashing Macedonian leader, with sixty of his followers, is practically the closing incident in the great Macedonian revolt, which seems to have ended in a fizzle for the time being. As usual, the Balkan war cloud that gathered in the spring has lifted, and drifted away in the fall. But it will gather another springtime, and Sarrakoff, despite many reports to the contrary, still lives. "He who fights and runs away, will live to fight another day."

Robert J. Wright, of Rockville Centre, has instituted a peculiar suit against the Long Island Railroad. His daughter was married not long ago, and Mr. Wright had arranged with the company to have a fast express train stop there to take up wedding guests. The evening was stormy and the train, being late, did not stop. Some of the guests did not believe that there was any intention to stop the train, and he wants the company to compensate him for the humiliation of having his veracity questioned.

Is "brain fog" to be regarded as a distinguishing feature of life in the new century? This is a question seriously propounded recently by the London Daily Mail, which says it has received hundreds of letters from all classes of the community indicating the prevalence of the disease, the chief symptoms of which are a pain around the sockets of the eyes and a physical condition so languid and lifeless that only the use of alcoholic stimulants restores the body to its normal habits. This is "brain fog," and according to the Mail's correspondence, it is chiefly the higher stratum of society the disease is attacking.

Professor T. J. J. See, of the United States Navy, has observed the color of the sky in various altitudes in high mountains and in dry and moist countries, such as Egypt and Greece, and Arizona and the Mississippi Valley. His conclusion is that the beautiful red colors of sunsets and sunrises so much spoken of by Greek and Roman writers, and so often illustrated in landscape painting, arise from water vapor in the lower layers of our atmosphere, absorbing the blue and transmitting the red light. According to Dr. See, the reddish colors come from that part of our air within five miles of the earth's surface, while the deep blue of the sky arises from reflections of minute particles in the higher parts of our atmosphere.

Several years ago France invented a new system of dealing with criminals. In many cases, where the crime was a first offense, a suitable sentence was pronounced and then the prisoner was released on probation. If he maintained his good behavior for five years his sentence was declared served. But if he committed a second crime, then he was obliged to serve out a sentence for each crime. The latest report from France declares that last year only one out of every hundred criminals who were on probation was found guilty of a second crime. The others were leading the lives of useful, law-abiding citizens. Twenty of our States have adopted this system, and it has been found to work well, not only for the reformation of the criminal, but also for the welfare of the community.

"There is no such thing as over-study," says Dr. Shady, of New York City. That is to say, mental work, however hard, uncomplicated by worry or habits of self-indulgence, causes as deterioration of the brain tissue. Protracted study did not shorten the life of Macaulay, keeping himself awake with bowls of tea night after night. It does not seem to have hurt Ellison, who spent twenty hours a day over the phonograph in the months preceding its perfection. It did no harm to Heyne, the great German philologist, who for six months shortened his sleep allowance to two hours a night. It is not the normal strain imposed on the brain, however severe, that breaks it down. Dr. Shady's statement is made with reference to the occasional cases of nervous collapse in schoolgirls due to hysteria arising from physical causes. Its eminent common sense makes it deserving of wider application.

THE MICHIGAN NEWS

Showing What's Doing in All Sections of the State

The State Grange Speaks

At the concluding session of the State Grange, held in Lansing, by a unanimous vote and practically without debate several reforms advocated by standing committees were adopted. The matter of primary elections was stated clearly and unequivocally and the vote on the resolution shows that the Grange demand it. Briefly stated, the desired reforms are:

Complete ratification of last year's demand for primary election reform. The drafting of a primary bill by the State Grange. The enactment of the Torrens system of land titles. Prohibition of the sale of cigarettes. Regulation of the speed of automobiles on country roads. Election of drain commissioners at the polls. Election of United States senators by direct vote.

A reformation of the present plans regarding grange deputies. A bureau of information for members desiring to make sales or exchanges.

A suitable grange headquarters at the state fair. Good roads by virtue of national, state and township expenditures. More power to the arm of the state forestry commission.

Standing committees of women in each grange to co-operate with the state committee.

A grange cyclone insurance society. Optional biennial elections in subordinate granges.

Public ownership of public utilities. Election of state tax commissioners by popular vote.

Appointment of a government official to guard against cruelty in the Chicago stock yards.

The legislative committee of the State Grange in session, in Lansing, made a report for consideration which contained these paragraphs regarding primary elections:

We recommend, therefore, that the grange, through its legislative committee and proper officers, urge the next legislature to pass a state primary election law providing for the nomination of all officers, state, county and township, by direct vote of the members of their respective political parties. That nominations be made by petition, and not by fee. That the primaries of all parties be held at the same time and under the supervision and charge of the state, and at public expense.

We further recommend that the legislative committee prepare a bill for primary reform and present it to the next state grange to be approved by that body before going before our state legislature.

Eight More Are Called. Monday eight more warrants were issued as a result of Salebury's testimony in the Grand Rapids water scandal for these accused men:

George E. Nichols, ex-state senator, Ionia, for perjury. Gerrit H. Albers, attorney, for perjury.

William F. McKnight, attorney, for attempting subornation of perjury. E. D. Conger, editor and publisher of the Grand Rapids Herald, for conspiracy.

Charles S. Burch, general manager of the Grand Rapids Evening Press, for conspiracy.

J. Russell Thompson, former Evening Press reporter, for conspiracy.

Isaac Lamoreaux, former city clerk, for conspiracy.

J. Clark Sprout, former manager of the Morning Democrat and Evening Post, for conspiracy.

Several of the newly accused men in the above list appeared in police court and furnished bond for their re-appearance for examination at a later date.

For Primary Reform.

The Michigan State Association of Farmers' Clubs, in session on Wednesday in Lansing, adopted this unequivocal resolution on primary election reform:

"Resolved, That we demand that the next legislature shall not only introduce, but shall properly enact, a primary election law, giving the people of this state the right to directly nominate township, county and state officers, and to punish with effective penalties the corrupt use of money at all elections." "We will put forth our utmost endeavor to make our influence in the matter of primary elections felt in the next legislature," said N. A. Clapp, of Oakland county, the newly elected president of the State Association of Farmers' clubs, after the reform had prevailed so decisively.

Mrs. McKnight in Jackson.

On Friday Mrs. McKnight, who was convicted of murder in Cadillac and received a life sentence, was taken to the Jackson penitentiary. It was evident from her appearance that she had not rested much as she looked haggard and sad. There was a large crowd at the depot, including her sister, Mrs. Chalker, who has been her constant companion through her trouble. The general impression is that Mrs. McKnight will not live long, as she pines and starves herself. She is the first person to be sentenced for life from Westford circuit court, and her's was the first murder trial ever held in Cadillac.

Suicide in Detroit.

Forty-one Detroiters took their own lives during the year now drawing to a close. Hot weather seems to have been most prolific of suicides, as only six out of the 41 killed themselves during the winter months. Thirty out of the 41 were married or had been. Hanging was the favorite method of translation, 10 having adopted that course for shutting off the mortal coil; eight chose carbolic acid, three laudanum, two arsenic and two morphine, while shooting, drowning, stabbing and cutting throats had five, two, one and three exponentes respectively. The remaining five took their lives by poisons other than those specified. Seventeen of those who took their lives were between the ages of 30 and 50. The youngest was Belle Newton, a bride of 17, and the oldest Wm. Hillme, 83.

Drives to Suicide.

Harry Holmes, aged 25, a painter, was found dead Sunday in his room in the Garland hotel, Otter Lake. He had taken an overdose of morphine, and this was attributed to accident or ignorance, owing to the fact that he had been ill the day before, until it was learned that a note he had given Blanche and Norman Fite was about to fall due; then the conclusion was drawn that he had killed himself because he was without the means of meeting the obligation. Holmes was married about six years ago, but his wife left him a year and a half ago and went to Detroit, saying that she would sue him for a divorce on the ground of non-support.

Student Suicides.

Russell McWilliams, a member of the junior class, U. of M., committed suicide Wednesday morning by shooting himself through the heart with a 32-caliber revolver. Temporary insanity is said to have been the cause. McWilliams was 19 years old and a member of Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity. White Sutton, his roommate heard the shot, and found McWilliams dying in bed. The suicide was a complete surprise and recalls the epidemic of student suicides that occurred at this time last year. McWilliams' father, mother, brother and sister live in Kansas City, and as far as can be learned it was not bad news from home that caused the suicide.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Ithaca's tub factory will employ 200 men.

Otsego's county clerk issued 350 deer licenses.

Lansing's 97 factories employ 3,000 persons.

Mason county is spending \$14,000 on roads.

The Wood camp school is closed by early snow.

East Nelson people are wrestling with tonsillitis.

A Quincy man caught 500 muskrats in three months.

One hundred persons visit the U. of M. museum daily.

Metamora schools are closed on account of diphtheria.

Montrose children are having a scare of scarlet fever.

Deer hunting fatalities in Michigan: 14 killed, 21 wounded.

Over 600,000 former Michiganders now live in other states.

Michigan has trained 33,000 young people in its university.

Lyman Mann, a St. Joe bigamist, got one year in Jackson.

A hard fight for local option is started in Grand Haven.

Stanton local optionists are fighting "clubs" which keep liquor.

Ionia county free mail service will go into effect June 1, 1904.

Alden is to have a commercial electric lighting plant next spring.

Frank Fisher, Owosso, had an ear partly bitten off in saloon fight.

No trace of Geo. Hurlsey, the missing Soo man, has been found yet.

A Menominee farmer grew 22 tons of sugar beets on 1 1/2 acres of ground.

An Osseo farmer raised 3,000 pounds of tobacco from 2 1/2 acres, netted \$450.

Wm. Pitta, of Grand Rapids, has been arrested for deserting his small son.

Marquette and Menominee Dowdies have \$10,000 ready to send to Zion City.

Alpena county's criminal docket is cleared. Seven defendants pleaded guilty.

Marquette has the tallest U. S. mail carrier—Ed. Homier, 6 feet 5 1/2 inches.

Fire destroyed the three-story brick Masonic temple in Blissfield Saturday evening.

A Kalamazoo woman named her home "The Club" and now she stays home nights.

Nels O. Paterson, of Lakewood township, aged 18, was instantly killed by a falling tree while he was cutting wood.

At Lexington there is a man so mean that he steals the chimneys off the street lamps.

The prison board has rejected all the bids for the new block of cells and will readvertise.

Lorenzy Cornelius, aged 96, of Allegan, died in the poorhouse. She never wore shoes.

John Woolery, an inmate of the state school for the deaf, at Flint, has been arrested for theft.

Linden Presbyterians have secured Rev. Albert Ross, of Huron county, as their new pastor.

A Grand Haven man died of disease supposed to have been caused by a dog bite three years ago.

Arza Hayward, of Muskegon, has returned to Chicago to face the charge of abandonment of his child, instead of resuming extradition.

The St. Johns common council does not believe in signs and has ordered that all be removed from the village's principal business street.

At a depth of 620 feet, the Umbholtz Oil Co. struck oil on the Umbholtz farm, seven miles northeast of Niles, and great excitement prevails.

Fully 2,000 farmers visited the city from all over the state to inspect Menominee's \$1,000,000 beet sugar factory, now running in full force.

The corn husker claimed another victim at Davison, Frank O'Leary being caught in the machinery and losing a finger of his right hand.

Out of 450 suicides in Chicago for the present year, 239 were married, 30 widowers, 14 widows and 10 divorcees. Poison was taken by 225 persons.

John McCoy, of Alverton, O., complained that he was fleeced out of \$500 in a gambling room over a Moreno saloon. He accuses a traveling man.

The Lapeer Hocking plant has changed hands. John Leslie, of Hopkinsville, Ky., the purchaser, will enlarge the plant, erect additional buildings and put in new engines.

Ex-Senator A. O. Blackwell, an ex-mayor of Gladstone, but who has been for some time postmaster at Laporte, Tex., is under arrest charged with the irregular sale of postage stamps.

George LaTourette, of Pontiac, charged with enticing away 13-year-old Bessie Perry, and his son, Guy, charged with a statutory offense, have been bound over to the circuit court.

Judge Coolidge, of St. Joseph, sentenced Bejeska to Ionia for murder. Lyman Mann, bigamist, will go to Jackson for a year, and James Prettyman, of Niles, who resisted an officer, to Jackson for two years.

George Green, colored, well known in Durand and Vernon sporting circles, and employed by Lota Kellogg of Durand, was found frozen to death in a ditch near the railroad track in Vernon with a whisky bottle in his pocket.

A wreck occurred on the Jackson & Battle Creek electric line east of Marshall Sunday night, a local car stalled in a snowbank being struck by a limited. Two passengers were injured, an Ablon woman and Miss Mains, of Rice Creek.

Geo. Kasmerick, aged 21, of Bronson, who was arrested, says that he never went with Mrs. Ladwick and never advised her to poison her husband on the promise that he would then marry her. Kasmerick has been discharged.

Michigan rural routes have been established to commence January 15 as follows: Lenox, Macomb county, route No. 1; length of route, 23 miles; population served, 603. Wales, St. Clair county, route No. 1; length of route, 24 miles; population served, 340.

There is much indignation expressed throughout the country over the discovery of Patrick McGuire, an aged patient at the county poor house in an out bin, where he had been placed, it is alleged, by the authorities, because he is afflicted with fever sores.

A warrant is out for the arrest of Joe Edmunds, Bert McCaffrey and Del Ross.

Williams, of Detroit, charging them with stealing a deer from E. J. Thresher, the county game warden. They say they are innocent.

Mrs. Clarissa Mullins, the spiritualist medium, has prepared a unique defense for her act in kidnaping 12-year-old Hazel Wallace of Owosso. She claims that she took Hazel away from the attentions of a bad young man who followed the child everywhere.

Reports just completed by the treasury department shows that customs receipts at the five Michigan ports of entry for the last fiscal year were: Detroit, \$1,235,908.43; Port Huron, \$384,036.90; Grand Rapids, \$91,711.94; Marquette, \$81,273.74; Grand Haven, \$4,890.06.

An ice surge is forming in the river several miles below Sault Ste. Marie. The water has already raised three feet and the river is full of floating ice. Old residents say water in the river has never been as high as at present. No mail has been received here from the south since last week.

An attempt on the part of several prisoners in the Chippewa county jail to escape was discovered by Sheriff Bone in time to prevent it. A saw was found in the possession of John Curry, sentenced for murder from Brimley, while Curry and Richard Tebo, sentenced for larceny, had sawed three bars in two.

Mrs. Ludwick, aged 18, who murdered her husband the third week of their marriage, has made a second confession. She says her marriage was forced by her parents, and that Geo. Kasmerick, her lover, came to her on her wedding day and said if she would poison Ludwick he would marry her. Kasmerick denies the story.

Willis Lawrence, a rural mail carrier running between Battle Creek and Clio, is in a precarious condition, due to a peculiar accident. Lawrence started to fall on an icy sidewalk, and in his efforts to regain his poise he ruptured a blood vessel in his lungs. After numerous hemorrhages, pneumonia set in and the mail carrier is very ill.

Charles Easton, self-confessed murderer of Mrs. Ellen Leonard, was sentenced in Muskegon to imprisonment for life at Jackson. The prisoner displayed no emotion when sentence was passed upon him. A carriage was sent for Easton's father, aged 84, and an affectionate parting scene occurred before Easton left for prison.

Dr. W. J. Cavanaugh, formerly of Brooklyn, N. Y., is locked up charged with smuggling \$2,000 worth of jewelry into this country. Cavanaugh was arrested in a Port Huron saloon. The jewelry found in his possession, he claims, belongs to his wife. A letter addressed to the prisoner and intercepted by the customs officers, is signed "Queenie," and warns Cavanaugh to hide his "swag."

The cornerstone of Flint's new court house will be laid December 10 with Masonic ceremonies. Lodges from all over the country will be present, and military and other organizations will assist.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of All Important Happenings

Shocking Conditions Prevail.

With more than 1,500 persons suffering from typhoid fever and with diphtheria threatening to become epidemic, politics is hampering the work of relief throughout the city of Beaver, Pa. Mayor Kennedy asserts that at least \$30,000 has been lost to the relief fund by political jealousies, and he describes the present situation as "the disgrace of Beaver." "I am unable to explain the attitude of many of the best citizens. You would imagine that this was a political campaign, instead of a battle against the worst typhoid fever epidemic known in modern times in America. Our families are being decimated; business is paralyzed; the state physicians say the death rate is certain to increase for three or four weeks; hundreds of patients have not had medical care, and there are men who apparently are prompted by the worst sort of motives and yet I am bound to say it appears they are working politics. Helpless inactivity is in the streets and home; there is energy only in the tireless work of nurses and physicians and the rattle of the undertaker's wagon."

Two Years Penitentiary.

Columbus Ellsworth Upton and Charles W. McGregor, former clerks in the postoffice department at Washington, who were found guilty of postal frauds, were sentenced to two years in the Maryland penitentiary and to pay a fine of \$1,000 each. The counsel for both defendants gave notice of appeal. The specific offense charged against Upton and McGregor was conspiracy with Charles E. Smith, a leather merchant of Baltimore, to defraud the government on a contract for leather pouches. These pouches, which cost only 35 cents each, were furnished to the government for 90 cents. Upton and McGregor were convicted on testimony given by Smith. A. W. Machen was supposed to get a share of this graft also.

A Miner's Gift.

Gift-edged securities with a market value of \$783,000 have been taken from a safety deposit box by attorneys for the heirs of Maximilian Hershel, an aged recluse and ex-member of the New York stock exchange, who died in St. Luke's hospital last July. Ninety-three additional bonds bring the value of the hoard up to \$850,000. Just before he died, Hershel announced in the presence of witnesses that he wished all his property to be turned over to Mrs. Wm. George, of Brooklyn, daughter of a couple who had befriended him in his old age, who had made him comfortable in his last days.

Command of the Marines.

The command of the United States Marines will be transferred to Panama on the coast south of Panama. The step was in consequence of the receipt of information that Colombian troops had landed in that direction with the object of marching on Panama. If this is confirmed it will mean the beginning of a long campaign of guerrilla warfare on the isthmus. The destination of the marines is said to be Yaviza, up the San Miguel gulf and Tulra river.

Must Pay More for Cement.

The United States government is a very large consumer of Portland cement for public works and so the information is highly interesting that at a recent meeting of the National Association of Portland Cement Manufacturers, the so-called trust, held in New York last week, it was decided to close down all plants of the association for a period of six weeks between January 1 and April 1 next. Some of the Michigan factories belong to the association.

Dowdies' Assets.

In a statement submitted to his creditors, Dowdie declares his assets to be \$18,845,210 and his liabilities only \$4,038,349. Of the liabilities \$452,267 is merchandise indebtedness. Notes bearing 5 per cent interest were offered by Dowdie in settlement and he agreed to take up 10 per cent of his indebtedness in three months, 25 per cent in six months, 25 per cent in nine months and the remaining 40 per cent in one year.

Timber Thieves Have Driven Settlers.

Timber thieves have driven settlers from their homes in the Coeur d'Alene district of Idaho, and a reign of terror exists. Millions of feet of timber have been stolen.

Gen. MacArthur, who is in Honolulu studying the military situation, declares that Col. Jones misrepresents his views in the statement he (Col. Jones) made to Gov. Charter that Gen. MacArthur had predicted that the United States and Germany would be at war in the near future.

John W. Blodgett, of Grand Rapids, Senator Burrows' right hand man, has been giving out an interview in Washington in which he is alleged to have said that the adoption of primary reform will not close a single outlet for the use of money that is now possible by the delegate system.

Frau Fischer, a lion tamer, was torn to pieces by four lions in a menagerie cage and in sight of a great crowd of people at Dessau, Germany. She was trying to make a lion spring through a hoop and struck it with a whip, whereupon the animal leaped upon her and disembowled her at one stroke.

Eight human skeletons supposed to be the remains of continental soldiers who perished during the revolution were uncovered by workmen excavating in New York city hall park near the old hall of records. A prison in which the British confined American prisoners occupied this site in revolutionary times.

NATIONAL CAPITAL NOTES.

Representative Young wants a \$200,000 appropriation for public buildings at Indianapolis and Escanaba, \$100,000 for each place, and he has introduced the bills.

The session of congress immediately preceding presidential election is a bad time for any kind of government employes to look for a raise of salary. Prospects, however, are that an exception will be made this year and that the rural route mail carriers will be the beneficiaries.

Rep. Hitt, of Illinois, defended President Roosevelt's recognition of the Panama republic. The president, he said, had not been precipitate, but had waited a reasonable time. "But," he added, "he did not waste time—he never does. The whole world," he said, "had been in favor of a canal and," added Mr. Hitt, "we have got a man to work on it who will soon cut it through."

Capt. Lansing H. Beach has reported against an appropriation for a harbor of refuge at Pointe Aux Barques which was requested by the Pointe Aux Barques Summer Resort association. Capt. Beach says there is no demand on the part of navigation interests for a harbor of refuge there, because the shore is dangerous and rocky, and because the harbor of Sand Beach is only 25 miles away.

During the recent extraordinary session of congress the Michigan members of the house altogether introduced 440 bills and resolutions. Hamilton introduced 131 and 130 were for pensions. Sam Smith was a good second with 114. Washington Gardner introduced 31, Townsend 13, Darragh and Lucking each 13, McMoran 8, Loud 6, Bishop 4, Fordney 2. William Allen Smith and Young did not introduce any. Senator Alger introduced 14; Senator Burrows 12.

The pension bureau has prepared for congress a statement showing that the following amounts have been paid to soldiers, their widows, minor children and dependent relatives on account of military and naval service during the wars in which the United States has been engaged: Revolutionary war (estimated), \$70,000; war of 1812 (on account of service, without regard to disability), \$45,186,197.22; Indian wars (on account of service, without regard to disability), \$3,234,414.55; war with Mexico (on account of service, without regard to disability), \$33,483,309.90; war of 1850, \$17,327,578.20.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Chicago—Good to prime steers, \$11.00; good to choice butchers' steers, \$10.00; 1,200 lbs., \$9.50; light to good butchers' steers and heifers, 700 to 800 lbs., \$9.25; mixed butchers' steers, \$2.00; canners, \$2.00; culls, \$1.50; \$5.00; good shipper butchers' steers, \$10.00; common feeders, \$10.00; good well bred feeders, \$10.00; poor lot of common butchers' steers, \$7.50; There was a fair to good market for choice water butchers' steers, \$11.00; light to good lambs, \$4.50; light to common lambs, \$4.25; fat to good butcher sheep, \$2.75; 3.50; culls common, \$1.50.

Hogs—Light to good butchers' steers, \$11.00; pigs, \$4.10; 4.15; light butchers' steers, \$10.00; roughs, \$3.25; 3.35; one-third off.

Sheep—Best lambs, \$5.15; 5.25; to good lambs, \$4.50; light to common lambs, \$4.25; fat to good butcher sheep, \$2.75; 3.50; culls common, \$1.50.

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lightest and best of the sons of the morning.
When the dawn on our darkness, and lend us
the light of the East, the horizon adorning,
guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.
On his cradle the dew-drops are shining,
low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;
His arms and hands the monarch and savior of all,
by shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
adorers of Edam, and offerings divine,
of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?
Only we offer each ample oblation,
only with gifts would his favor secure;
Nearer by far is the heart's adoration,
dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.
—Bishop Heber.

OFFICER 4954'S CHRISTMAS

Everybody said Michael Flanagan "got broken" if he wasn't more
proud on his beat. Crime was rampant
everywhere in the city, and there
was a loud outcry against the police
not putting an end to it.
The evils complained of could not
be localized in any particular quarter,
they seemed to be smeared all over,
managing, or belching out, however,
from certain well-known centers, or
rough precincts along the river. Of-
ficer Flanagan's beat was in the worst
one of these "alum" districts, but he
was the strangest thing about it was
the fact that at night it was the quietest
and most orderly portion of the city.
He explained to the chief, who pri-
vately grumbled because he did not
run in a patrol wagon load of sus-
picious characters every night:
"Tis at night I'm on duty, Chief,
I divil a bid or a hair of the ugly
birds is to be then found in the dirty
street. They're all over beyond in the
respectable quarter plunderin' hens'
ests an' lootin' family diamonds. You
pouldn't have me leave my beat to fol-
low them in their wanderin'!"
"Certainly not," replied the chief,
"but that might cost you your job."
"Then, how the divil am I to run
them as are not in my beat?"
The chief laughed.
"You're too easy with them," he
said. "You must be a policeman."
"I am told you act more like a
pair of pants than a policeman."
"Must be harsh."

DIRECTORS.
F. P. GLAZIER, JOHN W. SCHENK,
WM. P. SCHENK, ADAM EPLER,
HENRY I. SIMSON, FRED WEDEMEYER

OFFICERS.
GLAZIER, President. W. J. KNAPP, Vice President.
D. D. CASHIER, Cashier. V. G. GLAZIER, Assistant Cashier.
M. AUDITOR. PAUL G. SCHABLE, Accountant.

"You're too easy, Flanagan!"
"I'll reform the criminal classes, of-
fer. Make a record of arrests; run
a wagon load occasionally to satisfy
the public clamor."
"May the divil seize me if I turn
out to satisfy what the chief calls
public clamor," muttered Flanagan
as he left his chief. "They're poor,
but live in my beat, and that
doesn't make them criminals. Put
them in good clothes, give them de-
cent food an' drink, an' let them ride
in automobiles, an' they'd be as fine
as fellows as is makin' the public
clamor, begob!"
When he went on duty that night,
Officer 4954 had made up his mind to
be very severe and know neither
fear nor foe. "I'll exterminate the
beat by depopulatin' it. 'Tis the only
way I know. I'll run in every rascal
I can lay my hands on." And he
walked along, fiercely swinging his
bat, in deep meditation. Suddenly a
gentle push from behind nearly upset
him, and, turning quickly, he made a
grab, catching a small, elfish girl by
the arm.
"I have one already, begob! What
ye mean by assaultin' the majesty
of the law? 'Tis high treason you're
committin'," and he said in what was
tended to be a very severe tone of
voice, but there was a humorous
twinkle in his eye as he recognized
the little crowsy, Patsy.
If anybody had called her Patricia,
which was truly her real name, she
could not have fainted, for she was
one of the fainting kind, but she
could have considered the language
some new kind of abuse, and re-
acted with a handful of mud, of
which there was plenty within easy
reach.
The child was hardly 10 in years,
but an adult in precocious knowledge,
she was more than comely, she was
actively pretty when her face was
an and her lovely hair free from
curls and snarls. But in her usual
wild rage, unkempt hair and her
resembling that of a young eagle
winging through a dust brush, she was

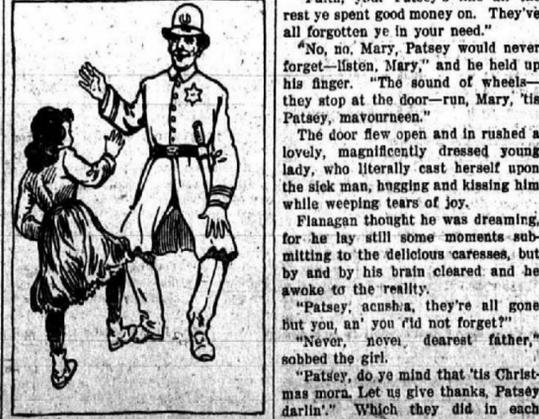
fant demon. Flanagan, however, had
seen into the heart of the little maid,
and he cherished her.
She lived, or rather existed, down
a damp, filthy cellar, with an old cove
who was not her mother, but who had
stolen her somewhere and thought to
make her useful, and who spent more
time in administering blows to force
her to grow up crooked than in train-
ing her infant mind in the direction
of a higher life. Patsy was evidently
going to the dogs, but she was not
aware of that fact, never having
known anything better than her pre-
sent surroundings. She had no regard
for the law as personified by the po-
lice, and therefore did not scruple to
take liberties with its dignity.
"Patsy, my darlin', I've a mind to
run ye in. 'Tis the orders from head
quarters, an' I may as well begin with
ye since ye have put yourself in the
way of it. How would ye like that,
mavourneen?"
"Fine," answered Patsy, dancing
with glee. "A nice warm corner in
the lock-up hot breakfast in the morn-
ing, and nobody to lick me. Come on,
cop." And she thrust her small hand
into his big one, endeavoring to pull
him to the patrol box.
Flanagan looked down quizzically
at the small, eager creature who was



"Come on, cop!"
smiling up at him fearlessly and dan-
cing about with joy at the very idea of
being run in as a disorderly charac-
ter.
"Easy now, chicken, ye haven't the
idea in mind. I'll not run ye into the
lock-up, but into better quarters," said
he, following an inspiration. "How
would ye like to go home with me,
mavourneen?"
"I would like to go home with ye,
cop," said Patsy, and she took for a
business.

An occasion of a great interest and
joy among the friends of Mr. and Mrs.
Elijah Keyes was the celebration of
their golden wedding on the 14th of
December at their home in Lima.
Forty-two years ago they were mar-
ried, and their children are now
scattered all over the world.

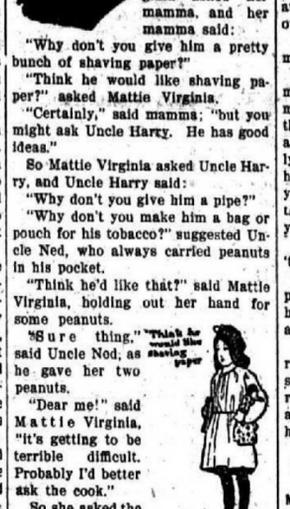
"Run, Mary, to Patsy!"
row, thought of Patsy continually.
"She's the only one living of all, an'
she'll come to her old father soon."
By and by this thought grew upon him
until he fixed the date for her re-
turn to his arms. "She'll be here on
Christmas morn," he told everybody
who came to see him, and on Christ-
mas morning he awoke early and called
to his sister:
"Mary, I dreamed of little Patsy
last night; three times I dreamed of
her. I thought she was here. Where
have you hid her, Mary?" he demanded
querulously. "Fetch her to me, Mary.
My heart aches to see her."
"Faith, your Patsy's like all the
rest ye spent good money on. They're
all forgotten ye in your need."
"No, no, Mary, Patsy would never
forget—listen, Mary," and he held up
his finger. "The sound of wheels—
they stop at the door—run, Mary, 'tis
Patsy, mavourneen."
The door flew open and in rushed a
lovely, magnificently dressed young
lady, who literally cast herself upon
the sick man, hugging and kissing him
while weeping tears of joy.
Flanagan thought he was dreaming,
for he lay still some moments sub-
mitting to the delicious caresses, but
by and by his brain cleared and he
awoke to the reality.
"Patsy, acusha, they're all gone
but you, an' you 'd not forget?"
"Never, never, dearest father,"
sobbed the girl.
"Patsy, do ye mind that 'tis Christ-
mas morn. Let us give thanks, Patsy
darlin'." Which they did in each
other's arms.
"Mary, I think I'll get up an' have
a turkey dinner. I've not had one for
years."
"And I'll have it with you," said
Patsy, "and to-morrow, too, and
every day of your life hereafter you
shall have a Christmas dinner if you
wish."
"Includin' turkey, Patsy? I think
I could eat a whole one."
"Yes, and cranberry sauce, all you
can eat," answered Patsy, giving him



"I've a mind to run you in."
after us. Did ye ever see my great-
grandmother? No, eh? Well, she
was grand; she was the beauty of
the whole county, an' 'tis from her
that my Patsy draws her looks." He
said this so often in all seriousness
that he not only made others believe
it, but he actually believed it him-
self.
But a turning point came in Pat-
sey's life. A childless woman of
means had often noticed the bright,
pleasant

Her Christmas Present for Papa

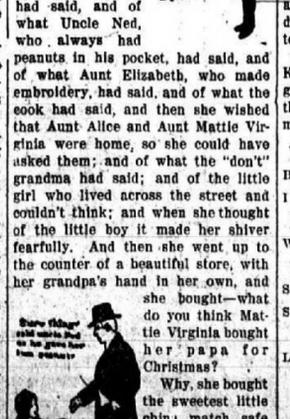
Mattie Virginia was eight years old
and it was Christmas time, and she
was trying to think of a very nice
and suitable and appropriate present
to give to her papa. He was such an
extraordinarily good and appreciative
papa that Mattie Virginia could hard-
ly think of a thing that seemed good
enough to give him for Christmas. It's
a very difficult thing to make up
your mind what to give your papa for
Christmas.
So Mattie Virginia asked her
mamma, and her mamma said:
"Why don't you give him a pretty
bunch of shaving paper?"
"Think he would like shaving pa-
per?" asked Mattie Virginia.
"Certainly," said mamma; "but you
might ask Uncle Harry. He has good
ideas."
So Mattie Virginia asked Uncle Har-
ry, and Uncle Harry said:
"Why don't you give him a pipe?"
"Why don't you make him a bag or
pouch for his tobacco?" suggested Uncle
Ned, who always carried peanuts in
his pocket.
"Think he'd like that?" said Mattie
Virginia, holding out her hand for some
peanuts.
"Sure thing," said Uncle Ned, as
he gave her two peanuts.
"Dear me!" said Mattie Virginia,
"it's getting to be terrible difficult.
Probably I'd better ask the cook."
So she asked the cook, and the cook
said:
"By all means make him a ginger-
bread man."
That night the policeman came to
call, and when the cook asked him he
said he thought a diamond ring was
the only thing in the world to give for
Christmas.
After that Mattie Virginia was more
worried than ever.
"Dear me!" she thought, "if Aunt
Alice and my Aunt Mattie Virginia
were only at home, then I could find
out. Of course, when I'm named
for my Aunt Mattie Virginia, she
would be sure to know what the best
to give my papa for Christmas.
Maybe my 'don't' grandma
would know."
Her grandma was she always
said "don't" to the children when they
played and made a noise.
I don't see how you can buy your
papa anything, since you have lost the
key to the bank containing all your
money," said the "don't" grandmas.
It was worse and worse, and getting
worse every minute, and Mattie
Virginia thought she would run
ask the little girl who lived across the
street, and the little boy who lived
next door. The little girl who lived
across the street said she couldn't
think, and the little boy who lived
next door said:
"Why don't you buy him a pistol?"
The mention of the pistol made Mat-
tie Virginia shudder.
But finally grandpa came in, and he
said:
"Get on your mittens and your hood
and we will go downtown to the stores
and find some suitable present." So
they went.
Then Mattie Virginia tried to think
of all the things that had been sug-
gested. She thought of what her mam-
ma had said, and of what Uncle Har-
ry, who had ideas, had said, and of
what Uncle Ned, who always had
peanuts in his pocket, had said, and
of what Aunt Elizabeth, who made
embroidery, had said, and of what the
cook had said, and then she wished
that Aunt Alice and Aunt Mattie Vir-
ginia were home, so she could have
asked them; and of what the "don't"
grandma had said; and of the little
girl who lived across the street and
couldn't think; and when she thought
of the little boy it made her shiver
fearfully. And then she went up to
the counter of a beautiful store, with
her grandpa's hand in her own, and
she bought—what do you think Mat-
tie Virginia bought her papa for
Christmas?
Why, she bought the sweetest little
chimpanzee safe having Mary and
her little lamb on it, and the matches
were to be tucked down in a little
cornucopia behind her.
And when her papa saw it he was perfectly deli-
ghted, because his little girl had selected
it all by herself—and Mattie Virginia
jumped up and down and clasped her
hands—Harriet Holt Dey in Montreal
Herald.



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Probably I'd better ask the cook."
So she asked the cook, and the cook
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That night the policeman came to
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After that Mattie Virginia was more
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Maybe my 'don't' grandma
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Her grandma was she always
said "don't" to the children when they
played and made a noise.
I don't see how you can buy your
papa anything, since you have lost the
key to the bank containing all your
money," said the "don't" grandmas.
It was worse and worse, and getting
worse every minute, and Mattie
Virginia thought she would run
ask the little girl who lived across the
street, and the little boy who lived
next door. The little girl who lived
across the street said she couldn't
think, and the little boy who lived
next door said:
"Why don't you buy him a pistol?"
The mention of the pistol made Mat-
tie Virginia shudder.
But finally grandpa came in, and he
said:
"Get on your mittens and your hood
and we will go downtown to the stores
and find some suitable present." So
they went.
Then Mattie Virginia tried to think
of all the things that had been sug-
gested. She thought of what her mam-
ma had said, and of what Uncle Har-
ry, who had ideas, had said, and of
what Uncle Ned, who always had
peanuts in his pocket, had said, and
of what Aunt Elizabeth, who made
embroidery, had said, and of what the
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girl who lived across the street and
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of the little boy it made her shiver
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Why, she bought the sweetest little
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THE CHANGE WAS MADE.

But it was the Big Firm That had
Increased Rent.
Jules Hurst, the French Journalist,
who has announced that Americans
make love too coldly, is the son of a
rich and astute merchant. M. Hurst
likes to tell a story in illustration of
his father's fine business sense.
"My father, years ago," he will
begin, "occupied a small shop on the
ground floor of a large building. He
was then at the beginning of his
career, and his income was somewhat
paltry. He was, however, an eco-
nomical man.
"A clothing firm occupied all of the
building except the portion held by my
father, and this firm had arranged
with the proprietor that they should
have that portion, too, whenever they
were ready to pay the rental de-
manded.
"Well, one day they decided to take
in my father's shop, and their man-
ager accordingly called on him, and in
a friendly way told him that he had
better look about for another stand
at once, since his firm would be taking
over the shop in May.
"But I don't want to move," said
my father.
"Well, but you'll have to," said the
manager. "You are a poor man, and
my firm is rich. We can afford to pay
three times as much rent for this floor
as you can. Now, if you'll leave quiet-
ly, without making any fuss, we will
help you to find a new place. But, if
you stay, you'll have to pay a rental
that will beggar you—simply beggar
you, remember."
"Give me," said my father humbly,
"two weeks to think this matter over."
"Well and good," the manager re-
plied, and two weeks later called on
him again. My father was all smiles
as he received him.
"Everything, my friend, is ar-
ranged," my father said. "You may
stay here, as before. I don't pay any
rent at all, but you pay 2,500 francs
a year more than you paid last. I
have bought the building."
HARRIMAN'S GIFT TO CHARITY.

Millionaire is Liberal to Those He
Thinks Well of.
E. H. Harriman is a member of that
small group of well-known millionaires
that remembers the Biblical injunc-
tion not to let the left hand know
what the right hand doeth, when doing
alms.
His philanthropies are as varied as
many a man's whose good deeds are
trumpeted throughout the land. But
while they are thus carried on quietly
they are also done in a gruff sort of
way.
The man who has charity to place
before Mr. Harriman walks into his
office.
"You're Mr. So-and-So," says Mr.
Harriman. "Quick, now, I'm a busy
man."
"I'm the financier grants a mo-
ment later. That's the institution at
such-and-such a street. I know about
you—you're teaching children to be
good men and women. Here"—turn-
ing to his secretary—see that this
gentleman gets a check for \$1,000.
"That's all right—haven't time for
thanks. Good-day."
And the visitor walks out of the of-
fice in a dazed sort of way. But
sometimes the seekers after charity
are dazed in the opposite direction.
"I know your place," Mr. Harriman
will say. "It's no good—not making
the right kind of men and women.
You can't get a cent from me. Good-
day."
Compliments Were Deserved.
Dr. W. W. Keen of Philadelphia has
great reputation as a surgeon. In New
York one winter afternoon last year
he saw a man slip on an icy pavement
and fall heavily. He hastened to the
poor fellow's assistance and found
that he had broken his leg.
Dr. Keen used his umbrella as a
splint and with his own and several
borrowed handkerchiefs bandaged the
broken limb tightly. As he finished
his task the ambulance arrived.
"You've bandaged this rather well,"
the young blue uniformed ambulance
surgeon said to Dr. Keen.
"Thank you," said the other.
"Oh, not at all, I suppose," the
young resumed, "that you have been
reading up some 'first aid to the in-
jured' treatise, eh? They say a little
learning is a dangerous thing, but,
really, the little you have learned
about surgery you have put to good
account. Give me your name and ad-
dress and I'll forward your umbrella
to you."
"I'll give you my card," said Dr.
Keen. He did so, and the young sur-
geon flushed a little as he read on it
the name of one of the greatest of
modern surgeons.
Love's Blossoming.
Beloved, in the garden of my heart,
There fell one night a solitary seed.
I knew not whence it came nor what its
part,
Nor of what nourishment it might have
need.
Wearied with wandering through the
ether wife
It slept, and when its weariness was
gone,
Said, "In this pleasure spot I will abide,
And with the fairest claim comparison
Startled, I watched with keen and con-
stant eyes
The growth to bud and blossom of my
guest.
Like one to whom 'tis very Paradise
To see her infant drain her ample
breast!
And lo! I found, one happy evening
hour,
My heart was harboring Love's im-
mortal flower."
—James Whitehead, in Blackwoods.

Great Statesman Slept Little.
M. Thiers, the great French states-
man of a generation ago, prided him-
self on never being found in bed after
5 o'clock in the morning; and more
often than not he was drinking, as
early cup of coffee and eating his roll
shortly after 4, preparatory to begin-
ning eight hours of unbroken work,
which ended with the dejeuner proper
at noon.

THE VOICE THAT WAS NOT STILLED

When the poet imparted the sooth-
ing information that
"Silence, like a poet, came
To heal the blows of sound,"
we didn't live in a flat across the hall
from a person who pranced singing
from early morn till dewy eve, with
several hours additional thrown in for
good measure.
On West End Avenue, in an apart-
ment adjoining the one occupied by
a well-known actress, dwells a young
woman who fancies she is cultivating
her voice, says the New York Times.
In the apartment underneath that
of the human-or inhuman—screech-
owl lives a real singer, whose hus-
band is director of an opera company.
The other day, driven almost to dis-
traction by desperate attempts of the
scale torturer to dislocate her vocal
cords, the lady hastened up stairs and
rang the bell of the melody-mangler's
flat. The song without words sud-
denly ceased, and the offender herself
opened the door.
"Whom do you wish to see?" she
sweetly asked.
"I wish to see if you can't be per-
suaded to stop that awful noise," en-
raged the unwelcome caller.
"Noise? What noise? You certainly
can't mean my singing!" gasped the
astonished young woman.
"Singing? You don't call such
screaming singing, do you? Why, it
has driven me to the verge of nervous
prostration and it almost makes me
ill."
"Then this is no place for you. In-
stead of coming to me to be cured
you don't you go to a sanitarium?"
angrily retorted the indignant music-
murderer, slamming the door with
such violence that the back draught
nearly blew the intruder down stairs.
The opera director's wife retreated,
vowing vengeance, but the young
woman whose feelings had been frus-
trated determined to seek protection
against further protests. That after-
noon she visited the office of the
Board of Health and said to the of-
ficial in charge:
"Haven't I the right to sing in my
own home?"
"Certainly, madam, if you wish to do
so," he courteously replied.
"During what hours?" she inquired.
"Why, from 8 o'clock in the morn-
ing until 10 at night, if you choose."
"Will you give me that permission
in writing?"
"With pleasure," said the official,
and he dashed off the permit so rapidly
that even the strains of "Hawatha,"
would have been too slow an accom-
paniment for the proceeding.
Armed with the permit the young
woman returned home and until an
hour after the "curfew tolled the knell
of parting day" she made the most
strenuous efforts to lacerate her
larynx.
And the last state of that apartment
house was worse than the first. If
poor Sullivan had lived there he never
would have composed "The Lost
Chord."

Savagery in Hayti

In no other country on the face of
the globe does any one class wield
more absolute power over the masses
than do the "voodoo" priests of
Hayti. This power is acquired, in
some degree, through their skill in
working on popular superstitions; but
they owe the unquestioning obedience
of the people more to their remarkable
skill in drugging and poisoning.
The papaloi, as these priests are
called, have a wonderful knowledge of
native herbs, which in their hands
produce effects with which civilized
medicine science is not yet able to
cope. "Doctors" confess themselves
puzzled by the skill of these poison-
ers.
They guard their secrets most
jealously, but their powers are only
too well known to the people. The
papaloi can strike down, at will, a
man with paralysis in various forms
or with insanity. They can inflict
death with their potions just as they
please—quickly and easily or slowly
and painfully.
The paralytics are the drugs put to
the worst uses. It is asserted by
many white men who know Hayti well
that a secret society composed of
poisoners of children exists within the
ranks of the papaloi. These ghoulis
drug children so that they may kid-
nap them to offer as the sacrifice of
the "goat without horns" to the ser-
pent god whom they worship. Can-
ibalism is said to crown the sacri-
fice.
When the potion is administered to
the little victim he falls into a condi-
tion so death-like that he is believed
to be dead, and is buried. At night
the emissaries of the papaloi exhume
the coffin, restore animation to the
body, and take the child to the lonely
groves where their rites are practiced.
During slavery days in Hayti this
crime was common, and it is only
believe the testimony of white men
who have dwelt there for many years,
it is still practiced in many parts of
the country. Recent criminal trials
have brought to light isolated cases,
and not long ago a woman connected
with the papaloi was forced by the
Haytian police to restore to con-
sciousness a drugged child which was
supposed by its mother to be dead.
"The facts within my knowledge,"
says a former British Minister resi-
dent at Port-au-Prince "lead to the
supposition that the population is be-
ing eaten down by this society of
children-poisoners, which is scattered
through every district of the repub-
lic."

The Old Family Doctor

Our doctor, he's a jolly man,
He's a sweet kind and good,
He gives me sugar-coated pills
That taste like angel's food.
An' on't when I was awful sick
An' had the stomach ache,
I felt so mean and queer inside
I thought my back would break.
He didn't give me castor oil
Like some old doctors do—
I guess he 'members when he was
A little shaver too!
My sister had a rabbit on't,
"I would sit up straight and beg,
An' one day it was jumpin' round
An' broke its little leg.
Well, sister she just cried and cried
As if her heart was broke,
But I just sat and swallowed lumps
Until I nearly choked.
At last we took it down to Doc,
But he was awful busy.
He said he had so much to do
It almost made him dizzy.
But when he looked at sister's eyes
So watery and red,
He wiped his eyes and blew his nose
An' stroked her curly head.
An' then he said, "There now, my child,
Now just you wait a minute,
We'll make a little plaster cast
An' pit that Bunny in it!"
An' don't you think that rabbit's leg
Could travel all the faster,
When one day doctor took his knife
And cut away the plaster?
An' on't mamma was very sick,
The house was still and sad;
It seemed as though we all had lost
The only friend we had.
We sent for doctor awful quick,
But when he went away,
Why everybody brightened up
An' looked so kinder gay.
I heard my papa why it was
He seemed so full of joy.
But he just smiled at me and said,
"I've got another boy!"
I didn't know just what he meant,
But when I went upstairs
To kneel beside my mother's bed
To say my evenin' prayer,
I found a little baby boy
Close snuggled up to mother!
I guess that's why folks love Doc so
For some time or another,
He's brought most every kid in town
A sister or a brother.
An' sometimes I have heard folks say
What I don't understand,
That doctors help folks into life
And take the better land;
But everybody loves our Doc,
He's getting old and gray,
An' on't when I was loathin' round
I heard the preacher say,
That when our good old doctor
Went to cross the golden strand
He knew the Great Physician there
Would lead him by the hand!
—Julia R. Galloway.

Edison's New Miracle

Mr. Edison is not a man given to
making startling promises which do
not result in performance, so that his
claim of having at

YOU CAN GET IT AT FREEMAN'S

DELAWARE HOLLY full of berries at 10c pound
PINE WREATHING 5c yard or 90c bundle
Holly Wreaths 10c each.

We have just received an exceedingly pretty line of AUSTRALIAN CHINA decorated in tints and floral designs. Every piece large enough to be useful.

OVER 1000 PIECES

consisting of 7 and 8 inch nappies, 8 and 9 inch cake and bread plates, 7 and 8 inch salad bowls, nut bowls and fruit dishes, jugs, tankards and decorated pieces at the very low price of

25 CENTS EACH.

Look everywhere, see what you can buy for 35c, 40c and 50c, then come here and buy better for 25 cents.

See our line of Doulton Jugs, German Steins, Historical Plates and other decorative pieces for the dining room, plate shelf or dresser. We can surely please you.

CUT GLASS.

Don't fall to get our prices before you buy anything in CUT GLASS; we are sure to save you money and give you a better selection.

White and Gold Toilet Sets
and Decorated Dinner Sets.

OUR STOCK OF

CANDIES, NUTS AND FRUITS

is the largest, freshest and lowest priced of any in town.

We haven't the space to tell you of all the good things you can get for yourself.

DIRECTORS.

F. P. GLAZIER, JOHN W. SCHENK,
WM. F. SCHENK, ADAM EPPLER,
HENRY I. STIMSON, FRED WEDMEYER

OFFICERS.

GLAZIER, President. W. J. KNAPP, Vice President.
OD, Cashier. V. G. GLAZIER, Assistant Cashier.
N, Auditor. PAUL G. SCHAEUBLE, Accountant.

Hallowi dates, dates, washed figs, layer figs, Imported raisins, Florida tangerines and grape fruit.

Crystallized Fruits and Nu Meats

Mixed Candy 6c pound

Hand-made creams 20c pound

Fancy cream mixed 15c pound

Fresh chocolate creams 15c and 20c pound

COFFEE.

Don't forget a pound or two of our famous Mocha and Java coffee; it will please you; price 25c pound.

Plenty of first-class Oysters.

Freeman Bros.

F. P. GLAZIER, President. O. C. BURKHART, 1st Vice Pres.
WM. F. SCHENK, Treasurer. F. H. SWEETLAND, 2d Vice Pres.
JOHN W. SCHENK, Secretary.

Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

Sell all kinds of roofing. Wings B asphalt roofing, Three-ply black diamond prepared roofing, Big B line. White pine, red and white cedar shingles, brick, tile, lime cement. Farmers' market for all kinds of farm produce.

See our Fence Posts before you buy.

Get our prices--we will save you money.

Yours for square dealing and honest weights.

Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

Office, corner Main street and M. C. R. R.

LOCAL EVENTS

OF THE PAST WEEK FOR THE STANDARD'S READERS.

The Cuban reciprocity bill has passed.

Remember the jubilee singers at the town hall tonight.

Otto Schwickerath is seriously ill with rheumatism of the heart.

Heston has been elected captain of the Michigan football team for next year.

On Christmas day Rev. Father Considine will have the assistance of a Jesuit priest from Detroit.

Dr. Raymond Wright a former Chelsea resident spent several days of the past week with friends here.

There were some from here attended the musical comedy the Prince of Pilsen at Ann Arbor Monday evening.

The Modern Woodmen will elect officers for the ensuing year at their meeting next Monday night.

Roy the only child of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Quinn died at the home of his parents in Battle Creek Saturday morning.

A party of about a dozen attended the Choral Union concert in University hall at Ann Arbor Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Chandler leave this week for Keene and Swanzey, New Hampshire where they will remain for the holidays.

A party of six went from here to Jackson Monday evening to attend the performance at the Athenaeum of When Johnny Comes Marching Home.

August Zulke, who for many years has been in charge of the section west of Chelsea has been transferred to take charge of the Main street crossing.

When Carrier Gorman of R. F. D. route No. 3 starts out on wheels again he will roll along in a wagon built especially for rural free delivery service.

Conrad Heschelwordt was operated upon in Ann Arbor Wednesday by Dr. Nancredo to relieve a case of strangulated hernia. The operation was successful.

A golden wedding will be held in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Knapp on Monday evening.

An occasion of a great interest and joy among the friends of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Knapp was the celebration of their golden wedding at their home in Lima. The wedding was celebrated on Monday evening at their home in Lima.

Some of the local admirers of Coach Yost are rather surprised that in his choice of an All-American team only two Michigan men found places. Even Walter Camp gives Heston a place.

The residence of Wheeler Gaylord, one of the oldest residents of Stockbridge, was burned with all its contents early Monday morning. The family barely escaped with their lives. Loss, \$2,500.

The Ladies Library which has been quartered in a number of places and lately in the town hall, has been removed to the high school building. It will be recatalogued and made available for use.

United States Senator Dolliver who comes here January 2 is at present taking an interesting part in the Senate deliberations. It would be interesting if we could hear first hand of the work of that body.

Mr. and Mrs. James Mullen and family left for Detroit today their future home. They were pleasantly surprised by their neighbors and friends recently, who left substantial evidence of the esteem in which they are held.

Report of school in district No. 4, Lyndon, for the month of November, attending everyday: Elsie, John, Howard and Spencer Boyce, Ernest Pickell, Charlie Cooper, Standing Callista Boyce, 85, George Goodwin 90, Vincent Young, Ernest Pickell, Floyd Boyce 85; Spencer, Howard, and John Boyce, Margie Goodwin 80. The star speller for the month are Millie Wallace, Floyd Boyce, Anna Young, Margie Goodwin and Charlie Cooper missing but one. Mrs. Lucy Stephens, teacher.

Mrs. Margaret Kelly died Monday at her home in this village from dropsy at the age of 78 years. The funeral was held this morning from the church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart. She is survived by a husband and three children.

The Hon. James S. Gorman the first of January opens an office in his block for the display of wit, wisdom, oratory and legal acumen. The legal profession and public at large will be glad to see Mr. Gorman return to this field of endeavor.

The Ann Arbor firemen certainly earned their pay Sunday night. In all they turned out to three fires with only a few moments rest between their runs. One house was saved, another partially so and one a total loss because of frozen hydrants.

The degree team of the Modern Woodmen, which has recently been organized will endeavor to show three tenderfeet the way through the big swamp to where the venison and bear meat are roasting at the main camp, next Monday evening.

Last week we printed an item saying that a Quincy man held the record for trapping muskrats and other fur bearing animals, having furs to the value of \$85. Now comes, Robt. Leach of our own town saying he beats this having over \$100 worth of fur.

The performance of the great spectacle, "The Silver Slipper," will occur at the Athenaeum at Jackson tomorrow night. The management of the Jackson opera house consider it one of their best attractions of the season. Kellar the magician follows on Saturday evening.

Those interested in having a farmer's institute here will meet in Turnbull & Witherell's office about 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon. There are to be five one-day institutes in the county and Chelsea is due for one the 28th. N. P. Hull, of Diamondale will be the principal speaker.

The State Teacher's Association to be held soon at Ann Arbor, will discuss a new feature that is especially interesting to the school boards. The subject discussed will be "The Relation between the School Board and the Superintendent." The school boards of the county should be well represented.

The Glazier Stove Co. is just at present mailing to its largest customers a finely executed booklet, in the best form of the geographical set entitled, "The B & B Way." The little book gives a very complete and readable description of the plant and of the processes of manufacture of the B & B stoves and ovens.

Last Saturday Uncle Mark Hannah had out the Republican elephant, carried his hind legs, and walked him around a bit, and give him to understand that the party convention would be held in Chicago the last of June. When the elephant passes by way of Jackson he may perhaps remember and look for the oaks under which he was born.

When the school teachers and encyclopedias, the learned clergy and soothsayers about the street have been exhausted as a source of information the question, as a last resort, goes to the editor: Just at present we are obliged to call for help on this: "Did you ever see a white colt, and if not where do white horses come from?"

Contrary to reports that have been circulated, that it would not appear, "A Soldier's Sweetheart" will be given without fail at the opera house January 8th. The cast is a large one and contains Chelsea's best amateur talent. It was recently given at Quincy, Ill. and was pronounced the best amateur performance ever given in that city.

It is a matter of a good many miles from Chelsea, but nevertheless, the beginning, Monday, of the survey for the first actual work on the one hundred and one million dollar improvement of the Erie canal has its interest even here. Chelsea will be made almost a seaport and too all the pioneers there are left who came to Michigan from "York state" have a kindly memory for the Erie.

The Pineconning Press comes to our desk announcing the purchase of a large department store in Caro by Landsberg and Davidson. Mr. Landsberg is at present in Chelsea being interested in the Chelsea Dry Goods & Shoe Co. He lived and did a successful business in Pineconning for a number of years where he was prominent in the political and social life of the town. He will however continue to be interested in the store here in Chelsea.

Daniel Reeves, of Saline, is serving as a juror in the December term of the circuit court. The jury was ordered to appear at 9 o'clock Monday morning. He found that the motor cars were not running and rather than get called down by Judge Kinne he walked the nine miles across the country with the mercury hitting the zero mark, and got here in time to find out that there were no cases ready for trial, those on call having been settled.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

WE ALL BUY THEM.



If there is ever a time when one wants the Right kind of Goods, it certainly is at Christmas time, when Selecting articles suitable for Presents.

If there is ever a time when a Dollar seems altogether too small it is at Christmas time.

It is a time when we all want more for our money than at any other time.

THE BIG STORE IS FILLED FROM TOP TO BOTTOM WITH THE BEST OF EVERYTHING FOUND IN DEPARTMENT STORES

Presents for Men. Presents for Women. Presents for Children.

A look through our Store will convince anyone that the Goods are New and Up-to-date.

DRY GOODS. In our Dry Goods and Notion Departments you will find New Dress Goods and Silks for Waists.	COLLARETTES. Fur Collarettes at \$2.50, \$3.50, \$5.00, \$7.50, \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00, \$18.00, \$20.00 and \$25.00. Fur Collars at from \$2.50 to \$6.00. Fur Muff at all prices.	GLOVES. Mittens, Gloves, Hosiery and an endless variety of Fancy Notions.
HANDKERCHIEFS. Handkerchiefs at 3 cents. Fancy border, plain border and initial handkerchiefs at 5, 10, 12, 15, 18, 20, 25, 35 and 50 cents.	UMBRELLAS. Large assortment of New Umbrellas 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50.	SUITS AND JACKETS. Ladies Suits, Jackets, Capes, Shawls, Misses and Children's Jackets. Stylish garments at money saving prices.
		CARPETS. On our 2d floor you will find Rugs, Carpets, Carpet Sweepers, Draperies, Curtains, Blankets, Plush and Fur Robes.

CLOTHING AND FURNISHING GOODS

Ladies should visit our Clothing Department as no where else in Chelsea will be shown so large an assortment of present suitable for men and boys. Men's Suits, Ulsters, Overcoats, Fur Coats. Boy's Suits, Overcoats, Reofers, Ulsters. Hats, Caps, Gloves, Mittens, Neckwear, Neck Scarfs, Fancy Shirts.



SHOES AND SLIPPERS.

Men's Shoes, New Slippers, Women's Shoes, Children's Shoes
Men's Stylish Slippers at 65c, 75c, 90c and \$1.25.
Boy's Slippers. Misses Slippers. Infant's Shoes.
Women's Nobby Slippers at 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Hundreds of Articles that cannot be Mentioned in this Advertisement.

Our Store will be open every Evening up to and including December 24th.

COME IN AND LOOK AT ALL THE NEWEST THINGS.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

See advertisement on first page.

DRIVEN TO DESPERATION.

Living at an out of the way place, remote from civilization, a family is often driven to desperation in case of accident resulting in burns, cuts, wounds, ulcers, etc. Lay in a supply of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the best on earth. 25c, at Glazier & Stimson drug store.

All Standard want ads bring results

WANT COLUMN

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

REMOVED—My patrons and friends will please notice that I have removed my shoe shop from the Gorman building to the rooms formerly occupied by Dr. A. L. Steger. Walter Leach.

NOTICE—For choice farm seed, fruit trees and shrubs, leave orders with A. Kaercher. Christmas trees for church and family use a specialty.

WOOD FOR SALE—Four foot or block sorted to suit you, at reasonable prices. Orders by postal card promptly filled. F. H. Baldwin R. F. D. No. 8.

Elm Logs and Hickory Bolts

WANTED—Elm logs must be No. 1 in quality, 15 inches and up; sound hearts and 12 feet 6, or 6 feet 3 long. Hickory Bolts must be smooth live timber, mostly 40 inches long, 7 inches and up in diameter. DWIGHT LUMBER COMPANY, Detroit, Mich.

NOTICE—480 acres of land either for sale, rent on shares or for cash rental. Situated 4 1/2 miles north of Chelsea. Inquire of J. S. Gorman.

FOR SALE—New house and lot recently occupied by William Schmidt on Madison street. Inquire of Turnbull & Witherell.

TO RENT—A house. Inquire of Dr. Avery.

CHRISTMAS ATTRACTIONS OYSTERS.

- | | | |
|--------------------------------|-----------------|--------------|
| Oranges. | Lemons. | Bananas. |
| Olives. | Sweet Potatoes. | Cranberries. |
| Dates. | Figs. | Prunes. |
| Squash. | Lettuce. | Celery. |
| Grapes. | Spanish Onions. | Cabbage. |
| Maple Syrup and Sugar. | Saratoga Chips. | |
| English Walnuts. | Mixed Nuts. | Peanuts. |
| Confectionary and Baked Goods. | | |

AT J. S. CUMMINGS.

The Tashmo Dry Cleansing & Steam Dyeing Co.

of Detroit, Mich., will be pleased to take in orders through their representative, Miss Edith Boyd. She can be seen at the Boyd House, every Saturday afternoon, where she will be pleased to wait on you, and give any information regarding Dry Cleansing and Steam Dyeing, etc., of wearing apparel, as well as household goods.

Very respectfully,
The Tashmo Dry Cleansing Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

Incidents of the Nativity

Feasts of Nativity and Epiphany: Epoch of the Christian era Probable Error of 4 Years in Dionysius Exiguus; Feast of the Nativity on December 25 Traced from Blessed Virgin Mary to St. John, Polycarp, Francis, and St. Patrick to Present Time; Circumstances in Palestine; Who the Shepherds Were

By REV. F. P. DUFFY, M. D., Secretary of the American Church Bible Institute

Thousands this Christmastide will be glad to read something about Him so humble as to be born of a lowly maiden, and yet so mighty as to be the pivot on whom the universe resolves, and the Lord of All. Cradled in a manger and wrapped in swaddling clothes, He was yet worshipped by sages and adored by angels. Sleeping in the crevice of the limestone rock, He was yet bathed with the light of heaven through the cleft in the midnight sky. Emptying Himself of ineffable glory, He veiled His Deity in flesh that He might make poor humanity to be partaker of His Divine Image. In His Name I send cordial Christmas

greetings to all my readers, and invite their attention to the wondrous story of the incarnation and its accompanying events. Not until the sixth century did the church undertake to set forth authoritatively the year in which "Jesus was born in Bethlehem." Then the work was undertaken by Dionysius Exiguus. Exiguus means "little," but Dionysius was little only in stature. In mentality he was a giant. He was a Scythian by birth, one of a race classed by itself in St. Paul's terminology: Greek, Jew, Barbarian, Scythian, bond, free (Col. III 11). It may be interesting to note that the old name for the Irish, Scott, Scots, Scot, is derived from Scythia, between which and Ireland there was regular communication early in A. D. No doubt the Irish would be quite willing to claim such a noted scholar as a kinsman. He would be a fit competitor with the celebrated Iona Scotus (from whom, by the way, "Dunce" is derived on the law of contraries), the most learned man of his day, and a true Irishman. Dionysius, who was a monk, was an expert mathematician, and versed in astronomical knowledge. The data on which he based his calculations led him to fix on the year of Rome 754 as that in which Christ was born. This year, 754, he counted as A. D. 1, the first year of the Christian era. This reckoning came gradually to be accepted and is still retained in use.



1. To Judah's maid an angel came Prepare, dear heart, prepare. When the angel came to the little maid, And she heard his voice, she was so afraid. At the sorrowful, beautiful words that he said, "O Mary, maid, prepare"

2. Maid Mary waits at the stable door. Prepare, dear Lord, prepare. A little bed for Thy maid to rest, For she stands without by Thy strange behest. Begs but a place to lay Thy guest—For Mary, Lord, prepare.

Christ to the Gentiles in the person of the Magi, or Wise Men, through the interposition of a star. The fact that there was a hesitancy on the part of some in accepting Dec. 25, and a controversy among others, and then the final adherence of the whole Eastern church, show conclusively that the date was not blindly accepted. The intelligent adherence of the whole church proves that the observance was based upon reliable data, sufficient to satisfy the inquiry of independent minds. To sum up: The reception of Dec. 25 from the very first



3. A mother-maid lies white within, God's circle round her hair. Dumb kneeling brutes the wonder see; A star attends the mystery; White sage and shepherd reverent; Bring praise and incense here.

4. A virgin-mother-queen's in state, Her ermine robe her hair. The stable dim a palace is; Its nose-tipped troughs are chalices; There lips whereon no malice is; Drink to the royal heir; And hold him closely to my beating heart!

—With McGuire, in Harper's Magazine.

REARED AS WOLVES

CHILDREN THAT HAVE GROWN UP WITH WILD ANIMALS.

Many Authentic Cases Are on Record in Northern India—No Report of Their Ever Having Grown to Maturity with Their Fierce Companions.

The story of the Sydney woman who has just been fined £1 in an Australian police court for leaving her child to be reared in a chicken run, with the consequence that the little one could do nothing but imitate the fowls in every way, even to roosting at night, has caused much comment, says the London Express.

At the offices of the Zoological Society the opinion of an eminent ornithologist was sought. "Apart from its paths," he said, "it is an extremely interesting case. I am unaware of any previous instance of a child being reared by birds."

"The nearest approach to it happened in Scandinavia, where a peasant, finding a wild swan frozen fast in a lake, took it home, revived it and made it a domestic pet."

"One very stormy night his wife was brought to bed with a child, neither doctor nor nurse was obtainable. A baby was born and the wife died. The husband was in despair for the baby's life, when he remembered his pet swan that was accustomed to repose in front of the kitchen fire."

"He took the tiny baby down and laid it beside the swan. The bird seemed to understand what was required, and spread its wings over the baby, which kept it alive and warm for many hours until a nurse was obtained."

"As regards children who have been reared by wolves there are many true instances, although the case of Romulus and Remus, who were nourished by a she-wolf, is, of course, a fable."

"But Mowgli, the little wolf-child hero of Mr. Kipling's 'Jungle Book,' is founded upon fact. Particulars of such cases have been recorded. They have occurred for the most part in northern India, especially in Oudh. The children have all been boys, and were all apparently idiots."

"No grown-up people have ever been found among wolves. The ultimate end of these wolf-children has probably been the obvious one consequent upon their getting into a set of less scrupulous wolves."

"These animals have frequently carried off infants in the districts of Cawnpore and Lucknow. Some undoubtedly have been eaten, but others have been brought up and educated after the wolf fashion."

"Some have been reclaimed several years later, but have never got rid of a strong wolfish smell, and they have been known to receive friendly greetings from little companions of their former savage acquaintances."

"Zoologists have a record of a typical case where two soldiers of a King of Oudh surprised and captured three animals who came down to drink on the bank of the Gomtee river."

"Two of the animals were evidently young wolves; but the nature of the third was a mystery until the men got near it and saw that it was a small naked boy on all fours."

"He bit and scratched furiously in resisting capture, and when taken into human society drank like a dog, tore up his clothes and would eat nothing but bones and raw meat, after first smelling it well."

"After many months he learned to say the name of a lady who adopted him, but could never articulate more than a few words. His intellect was always clouded, but, dog like, he was exceptionally quick at understanding signs."

How They Got In.

One of the distractions of James C. McGuire is to be secretary of the New Amsterdam club, and in this capacity it devolves upon him to politely reject undesirable people who wish to become a part of its membership. Some times he has a good deal of difficulty, and only recently a certain lady proved herself unusually persistent in her wish. She couldn't understand why her next-door neighbor, who was not nearly as rich as she, had been admitted. This was the conversation:

"Now there's Mrs. J. How did she get in?"

"Well, she was proposed by Mrs. T."

"How did Mrs. T. get in?"

"Why, she was proposed by Mrs. G."

"But 'V' can't see how Mrs. G. ever managed to be elected."

"I believe she got up the club."

"There was no getting around this answer, and the day was saved for Mr. McGuire.—New York Times.

The Professor's Opinion.

Charles Dana Hazen, head of the history department of Smith college, sometimes finds the task of interesting the feminine mind in historical subjects a stupendous one. One morning when the recitation had all gone to pieces and it seemed as if all intelligence had left the class Dr. Hazen lost patience.

"Young ladies," he said very quietly, "it seems to me that what you'd like is a history written by Richard Harding Davis and illustrated by Gibson."—New York Times.

One Touch of Nature.

I loved my neighbor truly on a day— I learned his little girl had passed away; I used to see her often on the street, Right glad at heart that smiling face to meet!

And now the dear one's gone, alas for me! But more for his, for bright, indeed, was she; I feel inside my inward pain and smart, And hold him closely to my beating heart!



Christmas Times.

When common times are passing, and I go home at night I hear the children shouting before I come in sight: They rush to meet me down the steps, they clamor one and all Like soldiers making wild attack upon a fortress wall!

Wee Moll and sturdy Jack and Bess, the whole gay rotund crew, Their mother laughing in the rear, snatch kisses not a few; In common times I never slip my latch-key in the door.

It's opened, when the street car stops, if not a bit before; But Christmas times are different, you'd hardly think a mouse Was stirring when I enter, so quiet is the house.

There's deepest silence everywhere, and "hush!" my daughter cries And whisks away across the hall, a secret in her countenance; And stealthy figures fit about, and mysteriously abound;

The parlor is a place apart, a real holy ground; Soft voices murmur, break the spell, as if with fairy chimes; The spirit of enchantment is here in Christmas times.

—Margaret E. Sangster, in Every Where, for December.

Mrs. Curdle's Creation

"If I do not like it I can give it to Jessie," thought Mrs. Curdle, as she made up her mind to the making up of a bargain-counter remnant that had tempted her from the safe paths indicated by her tailor, which she usually followed.

It was near Christmas, and a new dress would come in handy for a present.



"Non your beensness, hol' man. I not on town for hax you notti."

ext, representing in value her customary little eb side she would the ex-

his smaller half, with considerable empor was arrayed for a masq cake-walk; and his approval reverse being the final test of her efforts to please, the fate of the dress was fixed.

Accordingly, when Jessie, who occupied a position in a department store, arrives at her boarding place one evening during Christmas week, a large parcel, with her sister's love, awaited her in her hall bedroom.

At the sight of the parcel some hard thoughts and a certain bitterness dissolved into tender feelings, which were succeeded by minglings as glimpses of the contents showed through holes she impatiently tore in the wrappings.

"Land of liberty! does she take me for a leopard," she cried, when the whole artistic creation lay unfolded to her indignant view. "What possessed her to do that?"

The bitterness returned when she tried on the dress, and the facts revealed themselves in the midst.

"The mean little wretch! If she had given me half the money I could have got what I need for myself."

"Thrown in a heap on the bed the bundle lay, an eyesore and offense, till relief, in the shape of Mrs. Maloney, the washerwoman, suggested itself; and at the bottom of her basket with a note inclosing a small present, Mrs.



Holy saints! I'd be lookin' both ways for trouble if I thried to wear that."

Maloney found it the day before Christmas Eve.

"Holy saints! I'd be lookin' both ways for trouble if I thried to wear that," exclaimed the worthy widow, as she measured the dress against her ample proportions.

"I suppose they gev it to her at the store, for it's bran new, but no use at all. I wonder 'ol Moses Abraham'd give me a couple of dollars for it."

Moses did grudgingly compromise on a dollar ninety, and Mrs. Maloney rejoiced herself and a few friends to that extent.

But Mrs. Curdle's creation had not yet reached the end of its possibilities. While it hung in the company of sundry deposed household gods and offerings in gold and silver, Misses, looking through the dingy windows, spied a victim in a little crumpled man, with fierce black eyes, who lingered long over the display of worn-out watches and tarnished jewelry. The little man seemed tired and shook his head dimly as he gazed.

"Vel, vat you vant, mein vrent," at his ear startled him from his reverie. He stood off, eyeing the interruption with mazy resentment, and squared himself for battle.

"None your beensness, hol' man. I not come on town fer hax you notti."

"Welcome, mein vrent, yelcoome; come in the shore an' take vat you vant."

Before the little man could quite accommodate himself to the real state of the case, a treacherous knee-action had undermined his dignity and landed him in Abraham's bosom, and from there it was an easy transfer to the inner temple, where the oil of Abraham's persuasion was lavished on him, and his poor head well piled with the seductions of second-hand treasures.

"Take a vat, my vrent, and er chain. See, on your vest, ah! vat a scienteman, vat a alderman you makes. Take it home and make yourself a Christmas present to your wife."

Napoleon Trotter pushed out his chest and looked down at the chain dangling on his vest, enjoying the sensation of feeling like an alderman. It was a grand temptation, but he put it by. He knew that of his wife which was hidden from this Jew. It would be wiser under the circumstances to bring her something that would turn the tide of her attention from himself, but it must be something that would strike her dumb with admiration and appeal to her thrifty soul by its usefulness and cheapness; it must be a real snap. Napoleon had frugal instincts himself and a keen nose for a bargain that his potatoes had not dulled. His eye, roving round the store, lit on the creation where it hung flaming against the dusky background like the vivid golden of an oriole upon the somber greens of his own orchard; and he saw his sins covered by its brightness as with a cloak of charity.

"How mooch you hax for dat?" he asked, carefully keeping all admiration out of his countenance.

"That," replied his new-found benefactor, handing it down and spreading out its glories with a flourish. "I give you a present of ten dollar."

"Yes? Well, 't is for?"

"Let ax."

used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Home in New York, cure for Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Bad Stomach, Indigestion, and all the ailments of the throat, chest, and lungs. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Scurvy that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. WERT & PAUL, Wholesale and Retail Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKER, KIRBY & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The United Kingdom has 270 people to the square mile, Belgium 480, Russia only forty.

A girl may lose her appetite without being in love.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. Success used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Home in New York, cure for Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Bad Stomach, Indigestion, and all the ailments of the throat, chest, and lungs. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

More than half the external business of Costa Rica is with the United States.

At Grand Mass on Christmas morning Napoleon Trotter sat beside her.

bundle under his arm and a prospect of peace and good-will before him.

Madame Trotter loved brilliant effects, and had just gone out of mourning for her second cousin's wife.

At grand mass on Christmas morning Napoleon Trotter sat beside her with the conscious virtue of one who gives good gifts to his wife and makes her envious of her friends. Before New Year every one of her cousins in the four neighboring parishes had driven over to ask for the pattern.

"You never wear that dress I gave you at Christmas," Mrs. Curdle sometimes says to her sister.

"Oh, you'll see enough of it next summer when you go to the country," is Jessie's somewhat enigmatic reply, for she happens to know of the demand which has arisen in the suburban villages for that striking design.

L. A. R.

When Bigotry Was Prevalent.

In the British Museum is preserved the original order of parliament, dated Dec. 24, 1652, directing that there shall be "no observance of the five-and-twentieth day of December, commonly called Christmas day, nor shall any church services be held on that day."

In 1644 the Long Parliament had ordered that the 25th of December should be kept as a national fast, and that "all men should pass it in humility bemoaning the great national sin which they and their fathers had so often committed on that day by romping under the mistletoe, eating bear's head and drinking ale flavored with roasted apples. No public act of that time seems to have irritated the common people more" (Macaulay). However, a writer of that time observes that, in spite of laws and enactments, "Father Christmas crept in by a back door, and was well entertained at the festive."

ANOTHER LIFE SAVED.

Mrs. G. W. Fooks of Salisbury, Md., wife of G. W. Fooks, sheriff of Wilcombe county, says: "I suffered with kidney complaint for eight years. It came on me gradually. I felt tired and weak, was short of breath and was troubled with bloating after eating, and my limbs were badly swollen. One doctor told me it would finally turn to Bright's disease. I was laid up at one time for three weeks. I had not taken Doan's Kidney Pills more than three days when the distressing aching across my back disappeared and later all the other symptoms left me."

For sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Neptune Measured Again. A German astronomer, Herr Wirtz of Strasburg, has made between December, 1902, and March, 1903, fresh measurements of Neptune, the most remote member of the solar system. He computes that the diameter of the planet is about 31,400 miles, about four times that of the earth, but that its density is that of our globe as 1.54 to 5.53. In other words, while the earth is five and a half times as heavy as a sphere of water of the same dimensions, Neptune is only one and a half times the density of water. The lightest of the planets is Saturn, which would float like a ball of cork in an ocean big enough to hold it.—London Telegraph.

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In 1644 the Long Parliament had ordered that the 25th of December should be kept as a national fast, and that "all men should pass it in humility bemoaning the great national sin which they and their fathers had so often committed on that day by romping under the mistletoe, eating bear's head and drinking ale flavored with roasted apples. No public act of that time seems to have irritated the common people more" (Macaulay). However, a writer of that time observes that, in spite of laws and enactments, "Father Christmas crept in by a back door, and was well entertained at the festive."

Another club woman, Mrs. Hauke, of Edgerton, Wis., tells how she was cured of irregularities and uterine trouble, terrible pains and backache, by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—A while ago my health began to fail because of female troubles. The doctor did not help me. I remembered that my mother had used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound on many occasions for irregularities and uterine troubles, and I felt sure that it could not harm me as any rate to give it a trial."

"I was certainly glad to find that within a week I felt much better, the terrible pains in the back and side were beginning to cease, and at the time of menstruation I did not have nearly as serious a time as heretofore, so I continued its use for two months, and at the end of that time I was like a new woman. I really have never felt better in my life, and weigh 20 sick headache since, and weigh 20 pounds more than I ever did, so I unhesitatingly recommend your medicine."—Mrs. MARY HAUKE, Edgerton, Wis. Press, Household Economics Club.

—25000 families if original of above letter giving testimonials cannot be produced.

SAVE 1/3 YOUR FUEL. Fully guaranteed. No. 1. No. 2. No. 3. No. 4. No. 5. No. 6. No. 7. No. 8. No. 9. No. 10. No. 11. No. 12. No. 13. No. 14. No. 15. No. 16. No. 17. No. 18. No. 19. No. 20. No. 21. No. 22. No. 23. No. 24. No. 25. No. 26. No. 27. No. 28. No. 29. No. 30. No. 31. No. 32. No. 33. No. 34. No. 35. No. 36. No. 37. No. 38. No. 39. No. 40. No. 41. No. 42. No. 43. No. 44. No. 45. No. 46. No. 47. No. 48. No. 49. No. 50. No. 51. No. 52. No. 53. No. 54. No. 55. No. 56. No. 57. No. 58. No. 59. No. 60. No. 61. No. 62. No. 63. No. 64. No. 65. No. 66. No. 67. No. 68. No. 69. No. 70. No. 71. No. 72. No. 73. No. 74. No. 75. No. 76. No. 77. No. 78. No. 79. No. 80. No. 81. No. 82. No. 83. No. 84. No. 85. No. 86. No. 87. No. 88. No. 89. No. 90. No. 91. No. 92. No. 93. No. 94. No. 95. No. 96. No. 97. No. 98. No. 99. No. 100.

THE PROMOTION OF THE ADMIRAL AND OTHER SEA COMEDIES

By Morley Roberts Author of "The Colossus," "The Fugitive," "Copyright, 1909, 1910, by The Curtis Publishing Company. Copyright, 1908, by G. F. Page & Company, (Incorporated).

(Continued.)

He spent the interval at lunch with the British consul. "I tell you what, Stanley," said the admiral, "I don't care what they did to me, for it's done me no harm. But after this you should be able to make them enforce the laws. If they would only do that the Pacific coast wouldn't stink so in the nostrils of shipmasters and shipowners."

The consul explained the local system of politics. It appeared that every one with any business on the borders of crime insured against the results of accidents by being in politics.

"And if the thieving politicians appoint the man to control them, what's the result?"

"The result is—Shanghai Smith," said the admiral. "Well, I'll see you later. I've an appointment with Mr. Sant, of the Harvester."

The consul stared. "What, with Sant? Why, he got eighteen months' hard labor for killing a man six months ago."

"But he's not in prison?"

"Of course not," said the consul. "He was pardoned by the governor."

"He's just the man I wish to see," cried Dicky Dunn.

He found Sant waiting at Cartwright's office. He was a hard-bitted, weather-beaten gentleman, and half his face was jaw. That jaw had hold of a long cigar with his back teeth. He continued smoking and chewing, and did both savagely. What Peter had said to him did not come out, but by agreement the admiral was introduced as Mr. Dunn.

"You have reason not to like Shanghai Smith?" said Peter.

"That's so," nodded Sant.

"Mr. Dunn does not like him either. Could you make any use of him on board the Harvester?"

"I could," said Sant, grinning; "he'd be a useful man."

"If you imagined you missed a man to-morrow morning just as you were getting up your anchor, and some one hailed you and said they had picked one up, you would take him aboard?"

"Wet or dry," said Sant.

"I'll undertake he shall be wet," said the admiral. "Eh? It'd be turned to seawater."

"Yes, sir," replied the admiral, "that could be arranged."

"Very well," said Sant, "I'll see you later."

"I agree," said the admiral.

"And of course as he escorted you into the harbor, you'll be a shindy OD, Cashier."

"Your men are in the Auditor's plain that it was owing."

"I'll just go over it with you, Selwyn," he said, when he reached his cabin again. "Now you must remember I rely on your discretion. A wrong step may land us in trouble with the authorities and the admiralty."

"Well, what do you propose, Mr. Richard?" asked Selwyn.

"This is rightly your show and mine," said the admiral. "I won't have any one else in it that I can help. I ought to speak to Hamilton,

"I rely on your discretion," but I won't keep him out of the trouble—for Hamilton was the captain of the Harvester. "I suppose the men here are really fond of me?" said the admiral interrogatively.

"They have no monopoly of that," said Selwyn.

"Is there any one of them you could drop a hint to, that you could trust?"

THE FAMILY HOSE MENDER.

Office Boy Performed His Mission as He Understood It. The law firm of Sprull, Harmer & Sprull is composed of three young bachelors, one of whom devotes his spare time to gardening. While watering his roses one evening the hose burst. Unwilling that his flowers should suffer from lack of water, he directed his office boy the following morning to go out and buy him a family hose mender.

Later in the day he found on his desk a queer-shaped package. When he had removed the wrappings he looked at the contents surprised.

Calling the office boy, he inquired: "What is this you have brought me, Fred?"

"Why, sir," responded the boy, "that is the family hose mender."

"I see," said the lawyer smiling. "And that night he presented his mother with a new darning egg."

CLOSING WORDS SPOILED ALL. In a glowing eulogy of the Church his ideas got jumbled.

A young minister, recently ordained, jumbled his ideas a bit the other Sunday. Fresh from the seminary and his study of church history, his mind was well charged with the greatness of the institution with whose progress he had become affiliated. His sermon was, therefore, on "The Church." He told of her achievements, of her heroes and martyrs, and, warming to the subject, became eloquent. His rather remarkable peroration was sadly spoiled by his closing sentence, of which the following is the verbatim:

"Such, my friends, is the church! Noble, grand, steadfast, holding that which is good, stimulating, encouraging, fostering, teaching. Such is the church! With one foot firmly established on a rock, the other pointing to the skies."—Boston Traveler.

The Song of the Tree. Bathed in the deep of the prison of sleep, I lay in the womb of the Earth, Till the Spirit of God in the tingling soil Aroused my spirit to birth.

Then fed by the dew and the sun I grew From saplinghood to a tree, As tall and stately, as strong and as straight.

As ever a tree should be. Now, robed in a sheen of shimmering green, I stand in the sunrise red, My branches glisten, my little leaves listen.

For secrets that never were said; Through the sunshine glint, and the west wind hum. And the raindrops murmur, I ween Man never shall learn, nor a tree discern.

The ultimate thing they mean. Or stripped to the chill of the north wind's will, I stand in my strong, bare bones; I dance with the blast, as maddening past.

The tempest in anguish moans, With strife and song my spirit grows To the law of my being I grow, Till the lightning smite, or the wind is his might.

And when long I have lain in the sun and the rain, And the creeping things grow bolder, And earth my mother, makes Dust, my brother.

As into the ground I moulder, Then out of my death shall arise the breath Of flowers of rainbow hues, So, welcome my life, with its growth and its strife, Then—Death be the Life I choose! —The Critic.

Phosphorus Not Dangerous. A new material made of non-poisonous red phosphorus and potassium chlorate has been bought by the German government, and is to be substituted in its works for the deleterious and oftentimes more dangerous white phosphorus.

Great gain attaches to the fact that it does not ignite easily, hence removing or minimizing the danger from fire. How important this is appears when one is reminded of fires caused by the ignition of white phosphorus matches by the sun's rays. In regard to danger to employees, the commission says explosions are practically impossible with the new material.

Why the Duke Was Ashamed. Thomas Creevey, whose reminiscences have been published recently, tells this anecdote of the hard wearing Duke of Wellington, whom he met once on the continent in the days of the prince regent, after King George IV. "In the evening I had a walk with the Duke again in the garden and upon my asking some questions about the regent, as the Duke had just come from England, he said: 'By—! You never saw such a figure in your life as he is. Then he speaks and swears so like old Palastat that I—me if I was not ashamed to walk into a room with him.'"

One Advantage. "I must admit, Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "that when a lot of women get together they talk about nothing in particular."

"Of course they do," was the rather crusty rejoinder. "But there's one advantage in that. So long as they are talking about nothing in particular they aren't getting any of those dreadfully expensive clips on the noses."

Do Not Spare the Rod. A mother who knows the value of education sent this letter to the teacher in whose school her boy was being instructed: "Dear Teacher: You write me an sa ef ah shued skare of yu vip Olaf. Ah hereby gyu eh laga ret to lik hem any team ets all rite fa ba yust lake has fadder on eh ha barn ba a clob. Pond noledge I em. I wante hem to gat fir a on pa na tenahun ta wnat hecnder sa. El take har hem aj ret a st. Urs truly."

Revival of Crocheting Art. The thrifty woman who enjoys crocheting may improve her time during the winter evenings by making lace insertion and trimming for her next summer's white gown.

This new lace is called "relief crocheting," and is exceedingly handsome. It is made of a beautiful quality of crocheted linen or silk thread, and is done in roll stitch. Some of the most attractive insertions are made on the bias. For trimming the waist and skirt star medallions should be crocheted.

The work will not tax the eyes, like the old-fashioned thread work, and the woman who wishes to have an elegant black gown of some soft wool or silk could have no handsomer trimming than "relief crocheting" lace.

Velocety of Radium. That latent wonder of science, radium, is now believed in some quarters to be the substance of which the sun is composed. Light travels at the rate of 186,000 miles a second. Considering that the brain can scarcely grasp the speed of a bullet, a mere 650 yards a second, it is readily seen how far beyond human comprehension is such a speed as this. Nor is it any easier to grapple intelligently with the speed of the emanations of radium, some of which fly off at a velocity of 120,000 miles a second, and will penetrate steel and various other substances as easily as smoke will pass through muslin. So powerful are these rays that it would be as dangerous to approach radium in any quantity as it is to go near gunpowder with a lighted match. A man entering a chamber containing a pound of radium would have his eyesight destroyed, his skin burned and would probably lose his life.

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ADMIRAL SCHLEY ENDORSES PE-RU-NA.

Pe-ru-na Drug Co., Columbus, Ohio: Gentlemen: "I can cheerfully say that Mrs. Schley has taken Pe-ru-na and I believe with good effect." W. S. SCHLEY.—Washington, D. C.

ADMIRAL SCHLEY, one of the foremost notable heroes of the Nineteenth Century. A name that starts terror in the heart of every Spaniard. A man of steady nerve, clear head, undaunted courage and prompt decision.

Approached by a friend recently, his opinion was asked as to the efficacy of Peruna, the national catarrh remedy. Without the slightest hesitation he gave this remedy his endorsement. It appeared on later conversation that Peruna has been used in his family, where it is a favorite remedy.

Such endorsements serve to indicate the wonderful hold that Peruna has upon the minds of the American people. It is out of the question that so great and famous a man as Admiral Schley could have any other reason for giving his endorsement to Peruna than his positive conviction that the remedy is all that he says it is.

The fact is that Peruna has overcome all opposition and has won its way to the hearts of the people. The natural timidity which so many people have felt about giving endorsements to any remedy is giving way. Gratitude and a desire to help others has inspired thousands of people to give public testimonials for Peruna who heretofore would not have consented to such publicity.

Never before in the annals of medicine has it happened that so many men of national and international reputation have been willing to give unqualified and public endorsements to a proprietary remedy. No amount of advertising could have accomplished such a result. Peruna has won on its own merits. Peruna cures catarrh of whatever phase or location in the human body. That is why it receives so many notable and unique endorsements.

Address The Peruna Drug Mfg Co., Columbus, Ohio, for free literature on catarrh.

Ask Your Druggist for free Pe-ru-na Almanac for 1904.

WAS HIS WIFE'S HATPIN. And He Had Wasted Time Trying to Find an Owner.

In a theater recently a man down in one of the front rows spied on the floor a large hatpin with an amber top. Looking about him, he saw that two women and their escorts had just sat down. To one of the former he presented the pin. A shake of the head indicated that he had made a mistake. Then he tried across the aisle. The women seemed to be interested. The pin was a curiosity and its amber of a unique carving. They hesitated, but the pin was handed back. Desperately, he began the search anew. Two ladies unattended seemed likely owners. To them he showed the pin. They took it and enjoyed its pattern. Just then the man felt a tug on his sleeve. It was his wife and she remarked: "Why are you showing my hatpin to strangers?" He, blushing, went over to the feminine pair and explained, "It's my wife's hatpin," he said, but in such consciously guilty accents that the women handed it back with doubting smiles.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. Large 50c. package, 50c.

Misses Apple; Kills Boy. Houston, Tex., special: Charles Givens, aged 12, was killed while posing with an apple on his head to be shot off by a boy companion, the bullet entering his forehead.

Flashlight Cartridges. Great care must be taken not to explode cartridges for taking flashlight photographs in a confined condition. If confined a terrible explosion will result. More than one experienced photographer has lost his life by becoming careless in this respect. The more efficient a flash compound is the higher its explosive powder, and it should never be ignited in a confined space, not even the lid of a box, but spread in a long train. The force of the explosion is, therefore, minimized, while the light area is increased.

Well Remembered. Valley City, N. Dak., Dec. 14.—Two years ago Mrs. Mattida M. Boucher of this place suffered a great deal with a dizziness in her head. She was cured of this by a remedy called Dodd's Kidney Pills, and has not been troubled since.

Shortly afterwar's she had a bad bilious attack, and for this she used Diamond Dinner Pills and was completely cured in a short time.

In January, 1903, she had an attack of Sciatica, of which she says: "I was almost helpless with the Sciatica, but remembering what Dodd's Kidney Pills and Diamond Dinner Pills had done for me before, I commenced a treatment of these medicines and in three weeks I was completely restored to health. I have great faith in these medicines, for they have been of so much benefit to me."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are very popular in Barnes County, having made a great many splendid cures of Sciatica, Rheumatism and Kidney Troubles. Many families use no other medicine.

Dewfall Due to Liqueur. St. Louis, Mo., special: John Ryan and Peter McCormick, claiming to be former priests, are stretcher carriers at the St. Louis City hospital, where they have been patients. Liqueur, they say, deposited them.

Foot Comfortable Ever Since. "I suffered for years with my feet. A friend recommended ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. I used two boxes of the powder, and my feet have been entirely comfortable ever since. ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE is certainly a god-send to me. Wm. L. Swormstedt, Washington, D. C." Sold by all Druggists, 25c.

Some falls are means the happler to rise.—Shakespeare.

Do Your Clothes Look Yellow? Use Red Cross Ball Blue. It will make them white as snow. 50c. package, 50c.

The Indulgence of the flesh dwells the spirit.

Allen's Foot-Ease is an infallible medicine for corns and blisters.—N. W. SARGENT, Oconomowoc, Wis., Feb. 17, 1903.

A false friend is worse than a fair foe.

Do you know that a cold cannot exist if the bowels are thoroughly cleansed and active?

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

Is the best medicine for a cold. It will cure the youngest child or oldest sufferer. Try it. 50c and \$1.00 at your druggists. PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

Thompson's Eye Water



Took Benson up-town with him.

know you can't," he said defiantly. "And I've give Graves a thick 'un and my grog for a month—to be let come."

This awful sacrifice appealed even to Benson.

"All right," he said. "But if I can't report you for this, I can the next time."

"Next time be damned," cried Billings; "oo cares about next time, you Christian."

That usually goes in sight of Shanghai this kind.

A GOLDEN WEDDING. An occasion of a great interest and joy among the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Keyes was the celebration and inter-golden wedding of their priests.

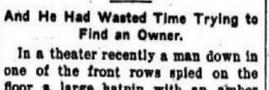
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This new lace is called "relief crocheting," and is exceedingly handsome. It is made of a beautiful quality of crocheted linen or silk thread, and is done in roll stitch. Some of the most attractive insertions are made on the bias. For trimming the waist and skirt star medallions should be crocheted.

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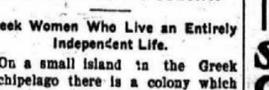
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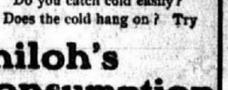
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"Next time be damned," cried Billings; "oo cares about next time, you Christian."

That usually goes in sight of Shanghai this kind.

A GOLDEN WEDDING. An occasion of a great interest and joy among the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Keyes was the celebration and inter-golden wedding of their priests.

At a home in Lima. The priest selects a post-lumina for the (kaimen), and writes it on a slip of white paper on a tablet of unstained wood. The deceased person next lies in state for two days, when the head is shaven and the body dressed for interment in pure white, the costume being similar to that worn on festive occasions. The body is then placed in the coffin in a sitting position, the hands folded in prayer, and the vacant spaces being filled with tea leaves, incense, or vermillion. The night before the funeral is spent by the relatives in prayer, and next morning a procession is formed to the grave, everybody and everything displaying as much white as possible. The periods of mourning vary from fifty days of, or deep mourning, for a parent, during which no business must be done, the razor abjured, and the grave visited daily, to three days for cousins, while buku or lighter mourning is observed from ninety to seven days.

That latent wonder of science, radium, is now believed in some quarters to be the substance of which the sun is composed. Light travels at the rate of 186,000 miles a second. Considering that the brain can scarcely grasp the speed of a bullet, a mere 650 yards a second, it is readily seen how far beyond human comprehension is such a speed as this. Nor is it any easier to grapple intelligently with the speed of the emanations of radium, some of which fly off at a velocity of 120,000 miles a second, and will penetrate steel and various other substances as easily as smoke will pass through muslin. So powerful are these rays that it would be as dangerous to approach radium in any quantity as it is to go near gunpowder with a lighted match. A man entering a chamber containing a pound of radium would have his eyesight destroyed, his skin burned and would probably lose his life.

A. McCOLGAN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. All calls promptly attend to. Office, Wilkinson-Turnbull block. Phone No. 97, 3 rings office, 2 rings house. CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

JOHN KALMBACH ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Real Estate bought and sold. Loans effected. Office in Kempf Bank Block. CHELSEA, MICH.

F. STAFFAN & SON, Funeral Directors and Embalmers. ESTABLISHED 40 YEARS. CHELSEA, MICHIGAN. Chelsea Telephone No. 9.

S. A. MAPES & CO., FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS. FINE FURNISHINGS. Calls answered promptly night or day. Chelsea Telephone No. 6. CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

H. W. SCHMIDT, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office hours 10 to 12 forenoon; 2 to 4 afternoon; 7 to 9 evening. Night and Day calls answered promptly. Chelsea Telephone No. 30 2 rings for office, 3 rings for residence. CHELSEA, MICH.

TURNBULL & WITHERELL, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. B. B. Turnbull. H. D. Witherell. CHELSEA, MICH.

H. S. Holmes, pres. C. H. Kempf, vice pres. J. A. Palmer, cashier. Geo. A. Beldice, asst. cashier. -NO. 203-

THE KEMP COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK CAPITAL \$50,000. Commercial and Savings Departments. Money to loan on first-class security. Directors: Reuben Kempf, H. S. Holmes, C. H. Kempf, H. S. Armstrong, G. K. Kiehl, Geo. A. Beldice, Ed. Vogel.

S. G. BUSH, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Formerly resident physician U. of M. Hospital. Office in Hatch block. Residence on South street.

ERNEST E. WEBER, TONSORIAL PARLORS. Shaving, hair cutting, shampooing, etc., executed in first-class style. Razors used. Shop in the Boyd block, Main street.

AT THE OFFICE OF Dr. H. H. Avery. You will find only up-to-date methods used, accompanied by the much needed experience that crown and bridge work requires. Prices as reasonable as first class work can be done. Office, over Rattray's Tailor Shop.

OLIVE LODGE NO. 156, F. & A. M. Regular meetings of Olive Lodge, No. 156, F. & A. M. for 1904. Jan. 26, March 1, March 29, April 26, May 24, June 21, July 26, Aug. 23, Sept. 20, Oct. 18, Nov. 22. Annual meeting and election of officers Dec. 20. C. W. MARONEY, Sec.

OSTEOPATHY. Dr. A. D. Cain, a practitioner of Jackson, Mich., also a graduate of the College of Osteopathy of Kirksville, Mo., and has had 3 years of practical experience, has opened a branch office in Chelsea at Mr. Gorman's residence and will be here on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays from 7 a. m. to 1 p. m. of each week. Remember the time and place. Consultation and examination free. Prices reasonable.

EYES SCIENTIFICALLY TESTED. GEORGE HALLER, Sr., GRADUATE OPTICIAN. It does not necessarily mean that you must be wearing glasses, but wearing them with the best of eyesight, but wearing them with the best of eyesight, but wearing them with the best of eyesight. HALLER'S JEWELRY STORE, ANN ARBOR, MICH.

What the matter with FRED'S SPECIALS? They are all right. The best 1 cent cigar on the market. They are made from selected long fillers and the best grade of wrappers and binders that can be bought. If you want a first-class smoke try one. Sold by all dealers.

MANUFACTURED BY SCHUSSLER BROS. WILLIAM CASPARY, T. a baker loves you try his

Breads, Cakes, Macaroons, Loaf Cake, Lady Fingers, Ginger Snaps, and Pies. Everything strictly fresh and in first-class shape. Give a call.

LUNCHES SERVED. A full line of home-made Candles on hand. Please give me a call. WILLIAM CASPARY Standard ads brings results.

FOREIGN DOINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST.

GRANGERS, MAKE \$100. We should like to give any member of the grange \$100 for a practical primary election bill that includes more than governor or congressman.—Adrian Press.

ASK CHELSEA FOR A GAME. The girls and teachers of the High school have organized a basketball team and are practicing in Starkweather hall, which has been arranged for their use.—Plymouth Mail.

PRACTICED ON THE TEACHERS. The pupils of the eighth grade of the training school, who have been taking the work in domestic science, entertained the training school teachers at luncheon yesterday to demonstrate their newly acquired skill.—Ypsilanti.

HILLSDALE VS. SKUNK HOLLER. Skunks are plentiful in Hillsdale. A short time ago one was removed from a sewer, and two others were killed in the city. The odoriferous animals are so plenty that when a resident of the place is returning home on a late train, he raises the car window and is enabled to determine when he hears Hillsdale by the smell.—Hudson Post.

MARBLE PARK IS GOOD. The social given by the ladies' aid society of the M. E. church at Odd Fellow parlors, Saturday evening, to aid in raising funds for the soldiers' monument to be placed in Marble Park cemetery, was attended by over three hundred people. The supper was fine and a musical program was given. Every one should contribute to this fund.—Milan Leader.

ABLE TO STAND ALONE. The Osego hotel is now being finished, on the first floor particularly. There is a big force of plasterers at work and the shape and effect of the building can now be clearly discerned. The office and rooms adjoining promise to be among the finest in the country. A number of the stores are already rented, and there is a notice that they will be opened for business January 1, 1904.—Jackson Citizen.

STANDARD OIL DIVIDENDS. At the annual meeting of the Parma Butter Company, held Tuesday, December 1, a dividend of 30 per cent was declared. The same board of directors was elected for another year and it was decided to give a banquet to all stockholders and patrons of the creamery in the near future. At this time the services of some noted speaker will be secured to address the farmers upon a subject pertaining to dairy work.—Parma News.

ZERO WEATHER AND SUMMER WAGES. Here is the opinion of a young man given to one of our exchanges. Twenty dollars a month on a farm is better than thirty-five or forty dollars a month in the city. As a general thing at the end of nine months the farmer boy has \$150 in cash, three pair of overalls and a straw hat, while the city chap has an ice cream suit, an imitation Panama hat, several pairs of decorated socks, a package of cigarettes and thirty dollars of unpaid bills.—Stockbridge Brief.

ELECTROCUTION IN MICHIGAN. Passengers on a Jackson & Battle Creek car a few days ago witnessed the electrocution of four little pigs near Parma. The pigs had been playing about the tracks and when the limited car from the east approached they scampered for safety. All were caught between the third and bonded rails, and they simply collapsed, while smoke curled up about them showing the deadly effect of the current. The car was stopped and the hogs removed but they were quite dead.—Jackson Patriot.

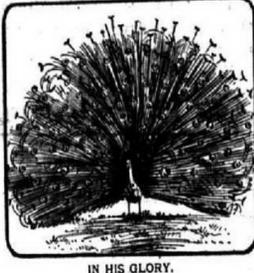
ARITHMETIC VS. POETRY. In two hours this morning 250 pounds of snow fell on the platform of the city scales, and at this point the snow did not drift. The platform of the scales is 8x22 feet in size and hence a rapid computation would show that in these two hours there fell in the city of Ann Arbor 200,000,000 pounds of snow or 45,000 tons. If the beautiful snow, which has started up our posts once more, only had some commercial value, what a bonanza would have fallen in Ann Arbor this morning. If for instance Ann Arbor could sell her snow like coal, that two hours' fall at \$7 a ton would have been worth \$901,000, and would have paid all the taxes of everybody in Ann Arbor this year and left a very handsome surplus. The "beautiful" however, seriously impeded street car traffic and put the D. Y. A. A. & J. half an hour behind their schedule.—Ann Arbor Daily Argus.

The Moler Barber college, Chicago, Ill., wants men to learn the barber trade. More actual practice offered in two months than by apprenticeship in years. Can earn nearly all expenses before completing. Write for free catalogue. Strength and vigor come of good food digested. "Force" is ready-to-serve wheat and barley food, adds no burden but sustains, nourishes, invigorates, if

THE PEACOCK'S TAIL

It Is Not What Most People Suppose It to Be. The Tail is Confounded with the Train of the Bird—an Inexcusable Blunder on the Part of Many.

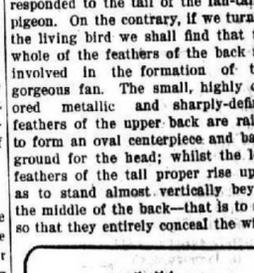
If a ballot were to be taken for the purpose of determining which was the most beautiful of the birds, the peacock would undoubtedly hold one of the highest places on the list. But this fame has brought with it a rather unenviable reputation for vanity, restlessness, it must be admitted, on a good foundation. Thus it is that, whether serving as the butt of the moralist, or a subject for the artist or the taxidermist, this poor bird has been made to suffer more misrepresentation than ordinarily falls to the lot of either bird or mortal. Whilst, to make matters harder, the work of these detractors not seldom appears to receive the sanction of the man of science! The misrepresentation we complain of rests on a misunderstanding. It is popularly supposed that the magnificent train of the peacock is really its tail, and on this account it is almost invariably, when represented in the familiar expanded form, placed where the tail



IN HIS GLORY.

ought to be—at the end of the body. This mistake would be pardonable if made concerning some rare bird known only from "skins"; but in view of the fact that the peacock is one of our common domesticated birds, it is altogether inexcusable. But a very little observation would show that the "tail" of this bird is a quite ordinary kind of tail; at all times concealed from view, save when the bird is moved to make that wondrous display which has been the witness against so many of their inability to interpret what they see. At this time, if the observer will but observe, he will find that the "tail" is used as a support to the train, as may be seen in our illustration.

These tall feathers have their bases covered above and below by certain long stiff feathers known as the tail coverts, and it is the coverts of the upper surface which, by their excessive development, have given rise to the train which we are now discussing. The number of feathers comprising the train, however, is far in excess of the number of the tall quills, and it would seem that their number has been increased by drawing upon the back feathers. In consequence, then, of the character of this train, it is obvious that when erected it cannot occupy the position which is assigned to it in pictures or stuffed specimens—at the end of the body, as though it corresponded to the tail of the fan-tailed pigeon. On the contrary, if we turn to the living bird we shall find that the whole of the feathers of the back are involved in the formation of this gorgeous fan. The small, highly colored metallic and sharply-defined feathers of the upper back are raised to form an oval centerpiece and background for the head; whilst the long feathers of the tail proper rise up so as to stand almost vertically beyond the middle of the back—that is to say, so that they entirely conceal the wings



SHOWING THE TRUE TAIL.

when the display is viewed from the front. The wonderful symmetry displayed in the arrangement of the "eye spots" is a point specially worthy of attention. No less remarkable is the fashion in which the bottom of the train is finished off. It will be noticed that it may be traced from the level of the breast on either side, outwards and downwards, till finally lost at the outer angle of the fan. If the shafts of the feathers of the whole train be examined, it will be found that they appear to radiate from the oval centerpiece to which we have previously drawn attention. In the stuffed bird, as in pictures, all this symmetry is conspicuous by its absence. Herein the central shield is made to lie horizontally, whilst the lower edge of the fan is made to descend from the top of the back immediately behind the displaced shield. Thus the whole of the body and wings stand out in front of the fan; whilst, as may be seen in the accompanying photographs, only the head and neck are visible from this point of view. The display, as represented by the artist and the taxidermist, is a physical infraction.

WINE GARDUI. Mrs. Bush is now in perfect health because she took Wine of Cardui for menstrual disorders, bearing down pains and blinding headaches when all other remedies failed to bring her relief. Any sufferer may secure health by taking Wine of Cardui in her home. The first bottle convinces the patient she is on the road to health.

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

Ayer's

Bald? Scalp shiny and thin? Then it's probably too late. You neglected dandruff. If you had only taken our advice, you would have cured

Hair Vigor the dandruff, saved your hair, and added much to it. If not entirely bald, now is your opportunity. Improve it.

Good Hair. I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for over 10 years. I am now 40 years old and have a heavy growth of rich brown hair, due, I think, entirely to Ayer's Hair Vigor.

The Pope's Official Calendar. The re-issue of the Pope bicycle daily-leaf calendar may be considered the opening gun proclaiming the natural and healthful return of bicycling.

Pope's Official Designation. The official designation of the head of the hierarchy of the Catholic church is as follows: His holiness, the pope, bishop of Rome and vicar of Jesus Christ, successor of St. Peter, prince of the apostles; supreme pontiff of the universal church, patriarch of the west, primate of Italy, archbishop and metropolitan of the Roman province, sovereign of the temporal dominions of the holy Roman church.

A Mild Rebuke. A college student who had more money than brains once entered Dean Van Amringe's lecture room, and, advancing to the desk, began to state his business without removing his hat. "Excuse me a moment," said the professor, rising. He went to a corner of the lecture room and returned with his hat in his hand. Putting it on and sitting down again he turned to the student and said: "Now, sir, you may go on."—N. Y. Times.

A faded out, care worn woman of 40, with a spruce up-to-date husband, should take Rocky Mountain Tea. Binges back that youthful, girlish beauty. Keeps the old man from going to the lodge. 35 cents. Glazier & Stimson.

Merrimen's All-Night Workers make normal movements easy. A WOMAN'S COMPLEXION. It is rank foolishness to attempt to remove sallowness or greyness of the skin by the use of cosmetics, or "local" treatment, as advocated by the beauty doctors. The only safe and sure way that a woman can improve her complexion is by purifying and enriching the blood, which can only be accomplished by keeping the liver healthy and active.

Travelers Railway Guide. 25 CENTS. 155 ADAMS ST. CHICAGO.

Draggins Pains. 2825 Keeley St., CHICAGO, ILL., Oct., 2, 1902. I suffered with falling and congestion of the womb, with severe pains through the groins. I suffered terribly at the time of menstruation, had blinding headaches and rushing of blood to the brain. What to try I knew not, for it seemed that I had tried all and failed, but I had never tried Wine of Cardui, that blessed remedy for Cardui women. I found it pleasant to take and soon knew that I had the right medicine. New blood seemed to course through my veins and after using eleven bottles I was a well woman.

Why? DR. STEGER PULLED IT.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 14th day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred and three.

Present, WILLIS L. WATKINS, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of WILLIAM M. FLETCHER, deceased.

SMOY M. FLETCHER, executor of the last will and testament of the estate of said deceased, having filed in this Court his final account as such executor, praying that the same may be heard and allowed. It is ordered, that the 12th day of January next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for examining and allowing said account.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washtenaw. WILLIS L. WATKINS, Judge of Probate. A true copy. LEO L. WATKINS, Register.

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Present, WILLIS L. WATKINS, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of WILLIAM M. FLETCHER, deceased.

SEND US A COW,

Steer, Bull or Horse hide, Calf skin, Dog skin, or any other kind of hide or skin, and let us tan it with the hair on, soft, light, odorless and moth-proof for robes, rug, coat or gloves.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD, 116 23RD STREET, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THE MARKETS. Chelsea buyers offer today, the following prices: Wheat, red or white, 80 to 85; Oats, 55; Rye, 51; Barley, per hundred, 1 00 to 1 10; Beans, 1 40 to 1 80; Clover seed, 5 50; Live Beef Cattle, 2 1/2 to 3 1/2; Veal Calves, 05 1/2; Live Hogs, 3 50; Lambs, 3 to 05; Chickens, spring, 07; Fowls, 07; Potatoes, 35 to 40; Cabbage, per doz., 40; Apples, shipping, barrel, 1 00; Onions, 30; Butter, 18; Eggs, 24.

TAXPAYERS OF SYLVANIA. I have designated the officers of Kalmbach & Parker as the place where the tax payers of Sylvania may ascertain the amount of their taxes and pay the same for the year 1903 on any day during office hours. Jacob Hummel.

TAXPAYERS OF LIMA. I will be at the town hall in Lima on Fridays December 4, 11 and 18 and on Saturday 28th; at Dexter, December 19, and at Chelsea Savings Bank Thursday, December 31 for the purpose of receiving taxes of Lima township for the year 1903. Robert M. Toney, treasurer.

Turnbull & Witherell, Attorneys. 818 11-633. PROBATE ORDER. STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 14th day of December in the year one thousand nine hundred and three.

Present, WILLIS L. WATKINS, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of WILLIAM M. FLETCHER, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of the person interested in said estate with will annexed of said estate may be granted to Cora A. Kellogg, or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the 12th day of January next, at ten o'clock, in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate are required to appear at a session of said court then to be held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any they be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner file notice to the persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIS L. WATKINS, Judge of Probate. A true copy. LEO L. WATKINS, Register of Probate.

Mortgage Foreclosure. On the 27th day of March, 1895, James Wallace and Mary Wallace, his wife, mortgaged to Charles C. Wells, to secure payment of a note for \$1,744 and interest, the following property, situate in the town of Manchester, County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan: Twenty-five acres of land to be taken from the west side of the east eighty acres of the northwest fractional quarter of section thirty-one, town four south, range three east, fifth range of land, to be taken from the south end of the west half of the southeast quarter of section 31, of the same township, and described as follows: Commencing at a point in the north line of said section, thirty-one, twenty rods west of the center of said section, and running thence along the section line, twenty rods north thirty-four rods to the center of the highway, called the "Brooklyns Road"; thence eastwardly along the center of said highway to a point thirty-four rods to the place of beginning; thence north thirty-two rods to the place of beginning, and containing four acres and twenty (20) square rods of land, be the same more or less. All the above described lands being and comprising one farm.

The mortgage was recorded September 24, 1895, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Washtenaw County, in Liber 78 of Mortgages, page 619, and on the first day of September, 1903, was duly assigned to Samuel Wymann Wells, of Franklin Township, Washtenaw County, Michigan, by Amos J. Sawyer, Executor of the estate of Charles C. Wells, deceased.

Default has been made in the payment of said mortgage, on which there is now due and unpaid the sum of Two Thousand Three Hundred and Fifteen Dollars (\$2,315), and no proceedings have been taken at law or in equity to collect the same. Notice is hereby given that the above described premises will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, Washtenaw County, Michigan, on Monday the 28th day of January, 1904, at one o'clock in the afternoon to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, together with legal costs, including an attorney's fee of twenty-five dollars as provided in said mortgage, the said being subject to a prior mortgage from Edwin H. Smith and assigned to Samuel Wymann Wells.

October 17, 1903. SAMUEL WYMAN WELLS, Assignee of Mortgage, Tipton, Mich. W. STEARNS, Attorney for Assignee, Business address, Adrian, Mich. 6043-141.

BE FIRST

and you're last to be sorry. ARE YOU READY? We Are Ready Now. To make your Suit, Overcoat and Trousers.

Best line to select from. WEBSTER THE TAILOR.

ATHENAEUM. JACKSON, MICH. Friday, Dec. 18. THE SILVER SLIPPER. Prices, 50, 75, \$1.00, \$1.50.

Saturday, Dec. 19. KELLAR THE MAGICIAN. Prices, 25, 50, 75, \$1.00.

Christmas and Night. Dec. 25. AS YOU LIKE IT. Prices, 25, 50, 75, \$1.00.

Ernest Shipman's massive production of the beautiful Shakespearean play.

Turnbull & Witherell, Attorneys. 818 11-633.

PROBATE ORDER. STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 14th day of December in the year one thousand nine hundred and three.

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On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of the person interested in said estate with will annexed of said estate may be granted to Cora A. Kellogg, or to some other suitable person.

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October 17, 1903. SAMUEL WYMAN WELLS, Assignee of Mortgage, Tipton, Mich. W. STEARNS, Attorney for Assignee, Business address, Adrian, Mich. 6043-141.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

Time Card, taking effect, Nov. 15, 1903. TRAINS EAST. No. 9—Detroit, Night Express 5:30 a. m. No. 36—Atlantic Express 8:20 a. m. No. 18—G. R. and Kalamazoo 10:40 a. m. No. 2—Mail 8:15 p. m.

TRAINS WEST. No. 11—Milb. and Chicago exp. 5:45 a. m. No. 5—Mail 8:35 a. m. No. 13—G. R. and Kalamazoo 8:30 p. m. No. 37—Pacific Express 10:35 p. m. *Nos. 11, 36 and 37 stop on signal only to let off and take on passengers.

O. W. RUGGLES, Gen. Pass & Ticket Agt. W. T. GLAUCHE, Agent.

LIMITED TRAINS. JACKSON & BATTLE CREEK TRACTION COMPANY. In effect Nov. 24, 1903. Limited trains leave Jackson Walking Room for Parma, Albion, Marshall and Battle Creek.

8:05 a. m. 1:40 p. m. 10:05 a. m. 3:30 p. m. 11:50 a. m. 5:30 p. m. 7:35 p. m. 9:35 p. m. 11:25 p. m. All train only.

6:25 a. m. 12:45 p. m. 9:30 a. m. 2:35 p. m. 4:20 p. m. 6:25 p. m. All train only. 8:50 p. m. All train only.

All trains daily except local leaving 6:25 a. m., which is daily except Sunday. Trains run on standard time. Package freight carried on local cars. Limited trains, Green; local trains, Red. For party rates apply to J. A. BUCKNELL, G. E. & P. A., Jackson, Mich.

D. Y. A. A. & J. RAILWAY. TIME CARD TAKING EFFECT JULY 4, 1902. On and after this date cars will leave Jackson going east at 1:45 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 6:45 p. m. Then at 8:45 and 10:45. Grass Lake 9:15 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 7:15 p. m. Then at 8:15 and 10:15. Leave Chelsea 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 7:30 p. m. Then at 9:30, 11:30. Cars will leave Ann Arbor going west at 6:15 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 7:15 p. m. Then at 8:15, 10:15, 11:15. Leave Chelsea 5:50 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 7:50 p. m. Then at 8:50 and 10:50. Cars will leave Ann Arbor on schedule time and reserves the right to change the time of any car without notice. Cars will meet at Grass Lake and at No. 1 siding. Cars run on Standard time.

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Present, WILLIS L. WATKINS, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of WILLIAM M. FLETCHER, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of the person interested in said estate with will annexed of said estate may be granted to Cora A. Kellogg, or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the 12th day of January next, at ten o'clock, in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate are required to appear at a session of said court then to be held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any they be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner file notice to the persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIS L. WATKINS, Judge of Probate. A true copy. LEO L. WATKINS, Register of Probate.

Mortgage Foreclosure. On the 27th day of March, 1895, James Wallace and Mary Wallace, his wife, mortgaged to Charles C. Wells, to secure payment of a note for \$1,744 and interest, the following property, situate in the town of Manchester, County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan: Twenty-five acres of land to be taken from the west side of the east eighty acres of the northwest fractional quarter of section thirty-one, town four south, range three east, fifth range of land, to be taken from the south end of the west half of the southeast quarter of section 31, of the same township, and described as follows: Commencing at a point in the north line of said section, thirty-one, twenty rods west of the center of said section, and running thence along the section line, twenty rods north thirty-four rods to the center of the highway, called the "Brooklyns Road"; thence eastwardly along the center of said highway to a point thirty-four rods to the place of beginning; thence north thirty-two rods to the place of beginning, and containing four acres and twenty (20) square rods of land, be the same more or less. All the above described lands being and comprising one farm.

The mortgage was recorded September 24, 1895, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Washtenaw County, in Liber 78 of Mortgages, page 619, and on the first day of September, 1903, was duly assigned to Samuel Wymann Wells, of Franklin Township, Washtenaw County, Michigan, by Amos J. Sawyer, Executor of the estate of Charles C. Wells, deceased.

Default has been made in the payment of said mortgage, on which there is now due and unpaid the sum of Two Thousand Three Hundred and Fifteen Dollars (\$2,315), and no proceedings have been taken at law or in equity to collect the same. Notice is hereby given that the above described premises will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, Washtenaw County, Michigan, on Monday the 28th day of January, 1904, at one o'clock in the afternoon to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, together with legal costs, including an attorney's fee of twenty-five dollars as provided in said mortgage, the said being subject to a prior mortgage from Edwin H. Smith and assigned to Samuel Wymann Wells.

October 17, 1903. SAMUEL WYMAN WELLS, Assignee of Mortgage, Tipton, Mich. W. STEARNS, Attorney for Assignee, Business address, Adrian, Mich. 6043-141.