

# The Chelsea Standard.

VOL. XVI. NO. 46.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1904.

WHOLE NUMBER 826.

## CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK,

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

Oldest and Strongest Bank in Western Washtenaw County.

Capital and Surplus, - \$90,000.00

Guarantee Fund, - - - \$150,000.00

Total Resources, - \$500,000.00

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.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

We draw Drafts payable in Gold in any City in the World.

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

PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN 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 \$1.00 to \$5.00 per year.

Your Business Solicited.

### DIRECTORS.

W. J. KNAPP, F. P. GLAZIER, JOHN W. SCHENK,  
G. W. PALMER, WM. P. SCHENK, ADAM EPPLER,  
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THEO E. WOOD, Cashier. P. G. SCHAFER, Assistant Cashier.  
A. K. STIMSON, Auditor. HERMAN A. BENTER, Accountant.

## EASY TO BUY

## Christmas Gifts Here!

We make it easy for you at the

## Bank Drug Store.

Beautiful new goods. Moderate prices. Large variety to select from. We haven't space here to enumerate all we are offering, but just ask you to step in and take a look for yourself.

### Burnt Leather Goods.

Small articles from 25c to \$1.10

### Sterling Silver Spoons

Rich designs at moderate prices.  
SPOONS ENGRAVED FREE

### Gold Rings.

Charms, Pins.

If you wish to buy a guaranteed pair of sleeve links, rings, or pins we can save you money.

### Opera Glasses.

Imported French lens. Beautiful pearl mountings.

### Flinch Cards

25c and 50c and many other games.

### Books.

Our line of books deserves your inspection. Something for all ages. Liven books, Popular novels, Poems, Bibles.

### Lowney's Candy.

If you wish to make a small gift, how about a beautiful package of candy?

### Cut Glass.

Nothing makes a better gift than a piece of cut glass. We have it at moderate prices.

### Fancy Goods

Gloves, boxes, Handkerchief boxes, Shaving sets, Toilet sets, Albums, and all the new goods of the season.

We wish you a Merry Christmas.

## BANK DRUG STORE

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

### THE NOYES-HOLMES WEDDING.

Large Number of Invited Guests Present  
—Pretty Church Ceremony Followed by Reception at Home of Bride.

The First Methodist Episcopal church of Chelsea was on Wednesday evening, December 21, 1904, the scene of the most fashionable and well appointed Christmas wedding ever witnessed in this village. The high contracting parties being Miss Frances Noyes and Ralph Harmon Holmes. The bride elect being a daughter of the Hon. Michael J. Noyes and the groom a son of Harmon Holmes. Both families being old and well known residents. Preceding the ceremony the guests were entertained with a solo by Mr. Fred Daily of Ann Arbor and during the ceremony he sang "Oh Promise Me, I Promise You."

The bridal party approached the altar to the sweet strains of Lohengrin's wedding march. The full Episcopalian ring ceremony being carried out. At the altar, suspended from the ceiling, was a handsome wedding bell, under which the solemn vows were taken. The Rev. E. E. Caster D. D. was officiating clergyman. The party retired from the church to Mendelssohn's march. Mrs. Otto Hans presided at the organ. The color scheme was green and white being carried out in palms and flowers. The bride's maids were Miss LaVonne Hay, Miss Hazel Martin of Grand Rapids and Miss Laura Lee Lodge of Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, schoolgirl friends of the bride, and Miss Enid Holmes sister of the groom.

Maid of honor Miss Nellie Noyes of Chelsea.

The bride was handsomely gowned in white chiffon over white silk with duchess lace trimmings. Bride's maids in white crepe de chene. Maid of honor in white crepe de chene, all carried white roses and the bride a shower bouquet of the same.

The groom was supported by Mr. John Chisholm of Duluth, Minn. as best man. Masters of ceremonies Howard Holmes brother of the groom and George Haggerson. The ushers were Messrs. Newton Wagner, William Cochrane, John Hewes and Ward Byers all being fraternity boys of the U. of M. George Woods, Ann Arbor and O. Riemschneider, Chelsea.

The happy young couple were the recipients of many handsome presents.

Several select social functions were tendered the bride elect and her maids the first on Friday evening, December 16, at the home of Mrs. Otto Hans of Ann Arbor a socks party at which cards were a feature.

Saturday afternoon at 5 o'clock Mrs. C. E. Whitaker of Chelsea tendered a luncheon.

Saturday evening at Granger's dancing academy Ann Arbor the fraternity of which the groom is a member tendered a ball to the entire bridal party.

Tuesday evening Miss Enid Holmes entertained the bridal party at luncheon.

A large reception was held at the Noyes residence immediately following the ceremony. Profuse floral decorations greeted the eye and an elaborate collation was served to seventy-five guests and friends.

The happy couple will reside in Battle Creek where the groom has a fine business position.

Among the guests from out of town, not named above, were J. H. Osborne, wife and sons, Sioux City, Iowa; Walter Bates and wife, Homer Bates, Miss Alice Bates and Dr. E. W. Harris, of New Haven; Hon. A. J. Sawyer and wife, Dr. R. S. Copeland and wife, Otto Hans and the S. A. E. fraternity in a body, of Ann Arbor; R. D. Copeland and Mesdames William and Charles Martin, of Dexter.

### TWO DESTRUCTIVE FIRES.

The Residence of John P. Miller, of Sylvan, and the Cottage of L. T. Freeman, at Cavanaugh Lake, burned.

The residence of John P. Miller, south of town, on the Manchester road was burned to the ground Thursday afternoon, entailing a loss of between \$1,200 and \$1,500. The origin of the fire is unknown but it is supposed to have caught from a defective chimney.

Mr. Miller was in the village at the time, but his wife and daughter were at home, and the fire was discovered by Mrs. Miller. A portion of the household goods were saved, and most of the canned fruit and some of the vegetables and apples in the cellar. Mr. Miller had stored in the cellar 45 bushels of apples and 100 bushels of potatoes and all the other vegetables that a farmer usually puts away for the winter use of his family.

The fire called the entire neighborhood to the scene in a short space of time, and willing hands did all that was possible to assist in saving what they could of the personal effects of the family, for which Mr. and Mrs. Miller tender their heartfelt thanks. The house and contents were insured in the German Mutual for \$900, this being the amount placed on the property 30 years ago, and will go but a short way toward covering the loss. Mr. Miller will rebuild as soon as possible.

Fire consumed the cottage and contents, belonging to L. T. Freeman at

Cavanaugh Lake last Thursday afternoon. Mr. Freeman was entertaining a party of friends there who were fishing at the nearby lakes, and before starting out in the morning all the fire in the stoves had been removed, and when they left it was supposed that there was no possible danger from that source. At one o'clock Mr. Dwight was at the cottage and everything seemed to be right, but between two and three o'clock when he again went to the cottage he found it in flames. About the same time that Mr. Dwight discovered the fire Mr. Freeman reached the cottage but they were unable to save any of the contents. Phil. Riemschneider and Postmaster Hoover were soon on the scene, and the four turned their attention toward the cottage owned by Hon. Frank P. Glazier that adjoined the property of Mr. Freeman, and their united efforts was the means of saving it from the flames. Just what caused the fire is unknown. There was an insurance of \$500 on the building and \$100 on contents. The loss is between \$1,100 and \$1,200.

### SCHOOL NOTES.

There will be no regular Christmas exercises in the Sixth grade this year.

School closes tomorrow (Friday) to open again Wednesday, January 4, 1905.

The Third and Fourth grades expect a visit from Santa Claus, Friday afternoon.

The Third grade are arranging a Christmas program of songs and recitations, to be given Friday afternoon. Their program is sure to be an attractive one.

In the Fifth Grade on Friday afternoon there will be songs, recitations and exercises. Parents and friends of the children are very cordially invited to be present.

The parents and friends of the Fourth grade are invited to their exercises to be held Friday afternoon in their room. A short but interesting program will be given by the pupils.

When Miss Caster asked one of her second grade pupils a few days ago, the question, "If I wanted to give you eleven cents in two pieces of money, how would I do it?" The little fellow pondered over the question quite a while and finally answered, "You would give me two nickels and a penny." When informed that this was wrong he began again to think, and finally said, with the assurance that he was right, "You would give me a dime and a nickel, and I would give you back four cents."

The teachers of the Sub-Primary, First and Second grades have prepared a fine Christmas program consisting of numerous songs and recitations by the little people. At no stage in the school life of the children is there a time when they feel prouder than at the Christmas tide, when they stand before their friends and parents and in their child-like simplicity give little recitations or sing a song. This spirit ought to be encouraged in the children, and you, parents, ought to show your appreciation of the efforts of your children and their teachers by attending their Christmas exercises. They will be held tomorrow (Friday) afternoon at one o'clock. A Christmas tree will be one of the features.

The following program will be given Friday afternoon in the High School room:

Singing—School.  
Piano Solo—Lella Geddes.  
Recitation—Helen McGuinness.  
Duet—Ruth Barch, Jennie Geddes.  
Song—Chorus.  
Vocal Solo—Mildred Atkinson.  
Recitation—Minola Kalmbach.  
Duet—George and Austin Keenan.  
Vocal Duet—Hazel Speer and Julia Kalmbach.

Piano Solo—Leona Gieske.  
Trio—Margaret Eder, Edna Rafferty and Mary Sprinagle.  
Recitation—Mabel Guthrie.  
Piano Duet—Beryl McNamara and Elma Schenk.

The following program will be given in the Eighth grade room Friday afternoon:

Song—Grade.  
Recitation—Walter Spaulding.  
Recitation—Agatha Kelly.  
Song—Myra Young, Winifred Bacon, Rena Roedel and Ethel Wright.  
Recitation—Neva Galation.  
Oration—Galbraith Gorman.  
Song—Second Grade.  
Recitation—Four Second Grade Boys.  
Recitation—Magdalena Eisele.  
Song—Elsa Maroney and Adeline Sprinagle.

Recitation—Bessie Allen.  
Recitation—Ethel Wright.  
Christmas Play.

### WORST OF ALL EXPERIENCES.

Can anything be worse than to feel that every minute will be your last? Such was the experience of Mrs. S. H. Newton, Decatur, Ala. "For three years" she writes, "I endured insufferable pain from indigestion, stomach and bowel trouble. Death seemed inevitable when doctors and all remedies failed. At length I was induced to try Electric Bitters and the result was miraculous. I improved at once and now I'm completely recovered. For liver, kidney, stomach and bowel troubles Electric Bitters is the only medicine. Only 50c. It's guaranteed by Glaxier and Stinson druggists."

Half the ill that man is heir to comes from indigestion. Burdock Blood Purifiers strengthen and tone the stomach; makes indigestion impossible.

### NEW OFFICERS ELECTED.

The Western Washtenaw Union Farmers' Club Met at the Home of Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Spaulding last Friday.

The annual meeting of the Western Washtenaw Union Farmers' Club was held at the spacious home of Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Spaulding, Sylvan, last Friday. It required eighteen conveyances to carry the members to the meeting place, and an oyster dinner was provided for upwards of fifty, who did ample justice to the handiwork of the ladies who prepared the viands. The meal was enjoyed by all of the feasters. Some of those present, who had been taken into the secret of the affair, enjoyed a joke that was played on O. C. Burkhardt, who, when he was urged to have a second bowl of oyster soup, consented, and one was prepared for him that contained one large spoonful of table salt, well covered with black pepper, then the bowl was filled up with boiling hot broth. The face that O. C. made up when he took a taste brought the house down with laughter. In fact the merriment and good fellowship was the one conspicuous feature throughout the day.

After dinner and just before President Geo. Chapman called the assembly to order Mrs. H. Lighthall rendered a very pleasing instrumental piece of music. The president, after calling the members to order, called on Rev. C. S. Jones for prayer. Next came the reading and approving of the minutes of the previous meeting. This was followed by the report of the treasurer, who reported that there was a cash balance of \$8.13 on hand. The next number was a vocal solo by Mesdames Fannie Ward and W. E. Depew.

This was followed by the appointment of Mesdames Anna Fletcher and Amy Gentner as tellers. The name of Howard Everett was placed in nomination for president for the ensuing year, and as there was no other nomination the rules were suspended and the secretary cast the ballot for Mr. Everett. H. Lighthall was chosen vice president in a like manner. For the office of secretary three names were placed in nomination, being Mrs. John Waltrous, Miss Mattie Spaulding and Mrs. Amy Gentner. The ballot being taken it was found that no choice had been made and it required a second ballot, which resulted in the election of Mrs. Amy Gentner. For treasurer the name of Mrs. Anna Fletcher was placed in nomination and the rules were suspended and the secretary instructed to cast the vote. Mrs. Fletcher positively refused to accept the office. Then the members nominated Mrs. Geo. Chapman for the office and on motion the rules being suspended the secretary cast the necessary ballot, and Mrs. Chapman was declared duly elected to the office of treasurer for the coming year. The usual standing committees of the club will be named by the president at the next meeting.

After the election of officers the members were called to their feet by the president and all joined in singing one verse of America after which the club adjourned.

After the business meeting the members of the organization spent some time in social visiting and when ready to depart for their homes all voted that this had been one of the best of the many gatherings held by the club.

The next meeting will be held at the home of the newly elected president, Howard Everett, the third Friday in January.

### FAVOR THE BOLAND LINE.

The pulling up of one or the other of the electric roads that run parallel from this village to Chelsea is arousing intense interest here. A petition was circulated and will be forwarded to W. A. Boland, requesting him to use his influence against taking up the line built by him. This petition bears the names of every business man and firm in Grass Lake to whom it was presented. Public opinion here is not merely overwhelmingly but unanimously in favor of retaining and using the Boland line. Its solidly and splendidly built track, the fine country through which it passes, and the large number of occupied dwelling houses insure it a large local patronage as soon as put in operation. The Chelsea people are equally anxious to have the road begin business and are also signing petitions to that end. Report comes that the Dexter people have not only petitioned but have held public meetings favorable to the Boland line. It is not too much to say that nine persons out of ten from Grass Lake to Dexter and beyond are unqualifiedly and enthusiastically in favor of the Boland thoroughfare.

Stop! Don't take imitation celery tea when you ask for Celery King, a medicinal of great value. The "teas" are urged upon you because they are bought cheap. Never jeopardize your health in a bad cause. Celery King only costs 25 cents and it never disappoints.



## CLOTHING FOR BOYS

About this time some boys need a change of clothes. You can get the kind of clothes you want if you will come to the right place. We would like to talk it over with you and show you our new fall styles. Our

### Fall Clothing for Boys

and children is so attractive that it is easily way ahead of any display ever made in Chelsea.

It Don't Cost Much to

Cloth the Boys Here.

We have a good strong suit at \$1.50

We have a large assortment of rattling good wearing suits at \$2.00, \$2.25 and \$2.50. Made up stylish, good fitters and well sewed.

We have a still larger assortment at \$3.00 and \$3.50. These suits must be seen to be appreciated.

We always sell good clothing, but our boy's clothing this season is the best we have ever shown.

You Take no Chances in Coming Here.

We promise you better style clothing for your money than you will buy elsewhere and guarantee absolute satisfaction or your money back.

COME AND LOOK.

## W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

See our advertisement on local page.

## HOLIDAY GIFTS.

In our line of Jewelry for the Holidays we are showing a complete assortment of the latest designs of the jewellers workmanship consisting of

Watches. Clock. Rings.

Chains. Brooches. Pins.

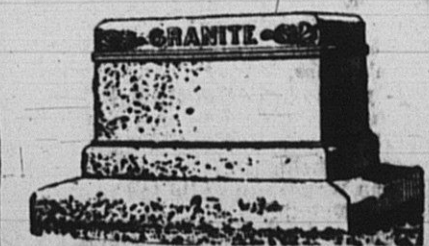
Society Emblems. Novelties.

Your are invited to call and inspect the new design.

## A. E. WINANS.

Sheet music and periodicals of all kinds carried in stock.

## MONUMENTS MARKED DOWN.



For a short time only, we will sell monuments and markers now in stock, at prices decidedly low. Here is a splendid opportunity to get large monuments at the price of smaller ones.

Write us, or call.

## MARSTELLER GRANITE WORKS

Bell Phone 70.

CLINTON, MICH.

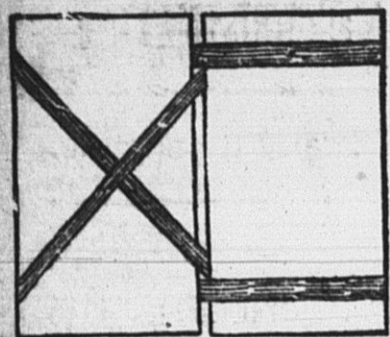
Try The Standard for Local News

# Christmas Presents

When the girl had gathered all her gifts in her boudoir on Christmas night and closed the door, she picked up a silky object, surveyed it for a moment, then put it back on the table with a pat.

"And I really like you best of all," she whispered, "because mother's love went into the making of you."

That is a common feeling. A home-made Christmas present has more value and is more appreciated than any article purchased in a shop; in

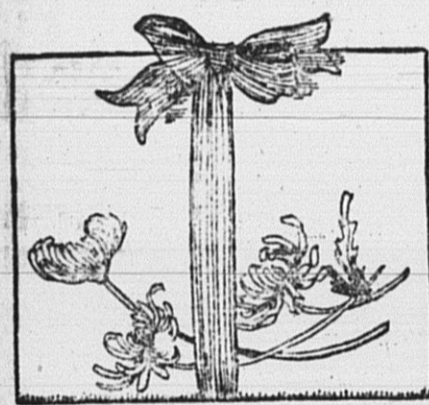


every stitch is a loving thought for the one who is fortunate enough to receive it.

It is amazing how beautiful an object can be made with a yard of linen, a few skeins of embroidery silk, and an attractive design. Here are a few hints for the woman who always makes it a point to put love into her gifts to family and dearest friends: An Attractive Veil Case.

In this age of many veils a convenient and dainty receptacle for their safe keeping becomes almost a necessity. This extremely pretty one is practical as well as ornamental, and can be made from a number of materials. The peculiar and essential feature is the arrangement of the ribbons on the inside. These are four in number and each should be an inch in width. The ends of each piece are attached to different sides of the case; that is to say, the two ribbons that are crossed at the center are attached to the outer edge of the upper section of the cover and to the inner edge of the lower section, and the ribbons that are placed straight in exactly the opposite manner, or to the inner edge of the upper section and to the outer edge of the lower.

By this arrangement the case is made to open at both sides, and the simple act of closing and opening it



causes a veil, laid flat on either side, to be held fast beneath the ribbons, which are transferable.

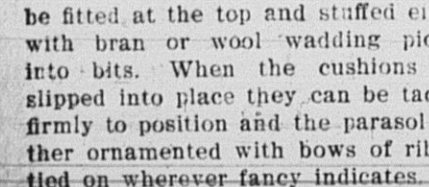
The outside of the case can be of linen, silk, suede or leather, decorated with painting or needlework; or, again, it may be of brocade or flowered silk and left without further ornamentation. In any case the inside should be padded and perfumed and covered with some soft silk.

The foundation for the case is two pieces of cardboard of equal size. Each of these must be covered inside and out and completely finished before the ribbons are attached. When this first step is taken the two are held together, but a ribbon tied neatly about the whole makes an attractive finish.

Group of Novelties.

Pincushions, photograph frames and pretty bags always find a welcome, no matter how many already may be possessed.

The convenience of a pincushion, which can be hung at the side of a mirror or in some similar position, is self-evident. A novel and useful one can be made from a large size doll's parasol. To get the best results one of some bright colored silk should be used. It must be closed and the cover tacked to the stick at each rib; then each of the sections becomes separated from every other and can



be fitted at the top and stuffed either with bran or wool wadding picked into bits. When the cushions are slipped into place they can be tacked firmly to position and the parasol further ornamented with bows of ribbon tied on wherever fancy indicates. To

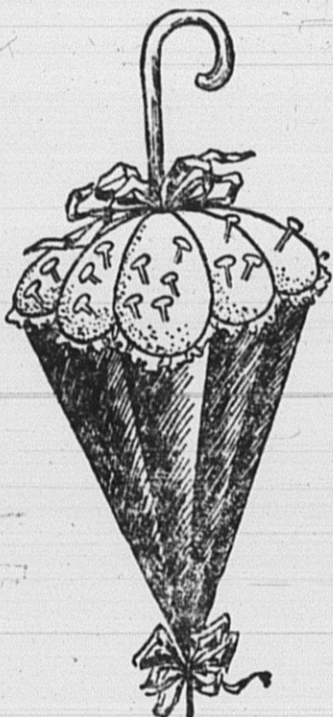
## WHICH CAN BE MADE WITH LITTLE LABOR

make the best foundation the parasol should have a hooked handle, by which it can be hung, but should such not be obtainable a ribbon loop can be attached to a handle of any sort.

Novel Photograph Frame.

The demand for photograph frames knows no limit. Any slightly novel sort meets with as hearty an approval as if it were the first of its kind.

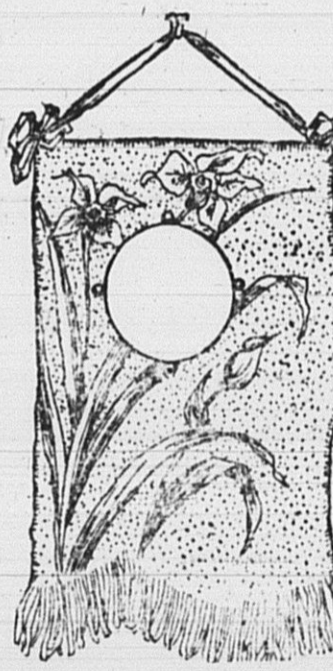
A really charming novelty can be evolved from a bit of chamois skin left in its original shape. The charm lies in the irregularity of the edges, which should not be trimmed. The opening is cut round, square or oblong, as preferred, and is supplied with four brass paper holders, the points of which are pressed through the leather and turned back against the skin until needed. When the photograph is put in place one point of each holder is turned down against the back, where the other remains,



as already placed, thus holding the picture firmly.

The lower edge of the skin is slashed into narrow strips to form a fringe, and its surface is decorated with painting or fire etching, as preferred. The upper edge is turned under to form a hem, and into this hem is slipped a little brass rod, which keeps the frame in shape. To the ends of this rod is attached the ribbon hanger, which terminates in big bows or rosettes.

Gifts Made of Handkerchiefs.—Handkerchiefs seem ever to be serving some new use. One of the latest is the making of dainty bags for fancy work and the like. A particularly pretty bag of this sort requires two handkerchiefs, the size used by men, or small mufflers. They should be of fine linen. The upper handkerchief, embroidered with a border of forget-me-nots within the hem, is cut at the center to form a circular opening, the edge of which is faced to form a casing, in which is inserted an ordinary



wooden embroidery ring as narrow as obtainable. The embroidered handkerchief is then laid over the plain one, and the two are stitched together on the line of the hem. Ribbon bows are attached to each of the four corners, and a ribbon hanger to the edge at the opening, with full bows at each end.

Another equally charming gift that can be made from handkerchiefs is a bureau cover. For this three or four are required, according to size, and they can be of simple or elaborate as desired. While embroidered kerchiefs are always dainty, yet there are also many novelties in color that can be utilized with good effect. But to get the best results the edges should be plain.

Whatever the number and whatever the style, each handkerchief should

have lace insertion at the ends, and then all be joined together to form a strip by means of beading. Around the entire edge of the cover is a fringe of lace, which forms a finish.

A still further decorative effect can be gained by threading all the beading with colored ribbon, terminating in



bows of many loops. Fine plain handkerchiefs, with embroidery of small flowers in color, are exceedingly dainty and attractive, and many other variations can be made.

Some Useful Trifles.—The gift that combines utility with beauty is often the most welcome of all. Catchalls can never be too numerous. The simple three-cornered form is by no means new, but becomes novel when made from unfamiliar materials. Such a one consists of a square of plain Japanese or Chinese fine quality of matting, painted in a bold yet simple design. It is then folded and bound two edges together and two separately, and is finished with ribbons and a hanger.

When painting is beyond the skill of the maker, embroidery in creels can be substituted, or, again, the square can be of denim or heavy linen, lined with the same and interlined with stiffening, and the decoration, painting or embroidery, as preferred. Poppies painted in bold strokes on the dark blue of the denim are singularly effective, and many other novel designs will suggest themselves.

The problem of how to care for the necktie is ever present in the masculine mind, and any practical device for its safekeeping becomes a boon. It was long ago conceded that hanging

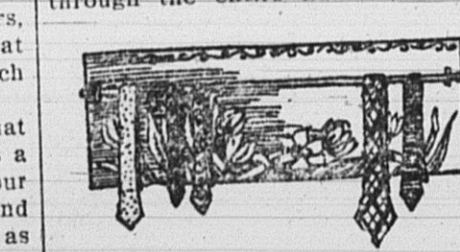


is the best and really only desirable method provided for its preservation.

To make an ornamental hanger, obtain a level board, half an inch thick, oblong in shape, and as long as desired, and cover it with embroidered linen, or with some handsome bit of brocade. Then complete the board with a brass rod, attached at each end by means of protruding rests, after the manner of a miniature towel rack. Supply the upper edge with brass screw rings, by which it can be hung against the wall, and the rack will be complete.

Amateur photography has become so general an accomplishment that it is quite safe to offer an attractive receptacle for views and the like to any friend. A novel one is made with a number of gray mounts, covered and held together by means of silk cords, passed through holes made near one edge.

The mounts, as many in number as may be desired, are laid one over the other. Then two covers of the exact size are made and placed one beneath and one on top of the pile. The holes are carefully drilled through each one, and the cords are threaded in and out, through the entire number, binding



them together, and terminate in knots and ends.

The covers can be of leather, fire-etched; of linen, embroidered; of velvet, fire-etched; of handsome brocade, or of any one of a dozen materials.

Oh, replied the captain, "I suppose the president wants a clean shirt."

One warm, clear day when we were all sitting on the piazza, the wife read the heading in a newspaper:

"Trouble in the President's Bureau."

"Well," said she, "I wonder what the means?"

"Oh, replied the captain, "I suppose the president wants a clean shirt."

Motive Power to Pike's Peak.

The present railroad to the top of Pike's peak is a steam cog equipped line. It is now proposed to fit the cars with a 300-horsepower gasoline dynamo. This will enable the thousands of yearly visitors to Colorado Springs to make the trip in about half the time now consumed.

Will Eat No Cooked Food.

A rich Brooklyn man eats no cooked food. He says that it is unhealthy and that God never meant it to be cooked.

## HARDY'S IDEA FOR "TESS."

Tragic Incident Lingered Long in Author's Memory.

A rather striking story of the origin of Hardy's "Tess" has just been told by Neil Munro, author of "John Splendid," who is one of Mr. Hardy's intimate friends. It seems that when Hardy was a boy he used to go into Dorchester to school, and he made the acquaintance of a woman there, who, with her husband, kept an inn. She was beautiful, good and kind, but married to a dissipated scoundrel who was unfaithful to her. One day she discovered her husband under circumstances which so roused her passion that she stabbed him with a knife and killed him. She was tried, convicted and condemned to execution.

Young Hardy, with another boy, witnessed the execution from a tree that overlooked the yard in which the gallows was placed. He never forgot the rustle of the thin black gown the woman was wearing as she was led forth by the warders. A penetrating rain was falling; the white cap was no sooner over the woman's head than it clung to her features, and the noose was put round the neck of what looked like a marble statue. Hardy looked at the scene with a strange illusion of its being unreal, and was brought to his complete senses when the drop fell with a thud and his companion on a lower branch of the tree fell fainting to the ground. The tragedy haunted Hardy, and at last provided the emotional inspiration and some of the matter for "Tess of the D'Urbervilles."

## GIRLS, WATCH YOUR HATPINS.

Young Men Have Fad to Make Collection of Them.

"I can't find my hatpin," said the red-haired girl at the matinee.

"Here, I'll lend you one," replied the girl who was with her, passing over a cheap, black-headed hatpin, such as sell three for five cents.

"But I don't want to lose mine," said the red-haired girl. "It was a souvenir gift, and the top was solid silver."

"Are you ready?" inquired Mr. Ticker, who had taken both girls to the matinee. "We will leave word at the box office about the hatpin. It is sure to turn up all right."

The youth put the girls on a car and started them on their homeward journey to Harlem, while he remained in the Broadway theater district.

"I thought you knew," said the red-haired girl's companion, "about the foolish fad sentimental young men have for saving (or stealing is the word) hatpins from their girl acquaintances. It is worse than the fad for stealing gloves a few years ago, when every girl found her dressing table braced with a supply of odd gloves. It's candy to coal that your hatpin is tucked away in Mr. Ticker's overcoat pocket, and will soon be added to a collection in his room."—New York Press.

## Ship on Fire Nine Months.

A most extraordinary story of a derelict which has been burning and floating about on the eastern seas has recently come to light.

The Fannie Kerr was a four-masted bark of 2,426 tons, built of steel. She left Newcastle in April, 1902, with a cargo of coal for San Francisco. After she had rounded the Horn in safety her cargo took fire somewhere in the Southern Pacific, and after trying for more than a month to extinguish the flames, the ship became so hot that the captain and crew were forced to abandon her and take to the boats.

This was on June 6. They landed at Kauai, an island of the Hawaiian group, and made their way to Honolulu, where the captain made his report and the crew was discharged.

On March 10, 1903, the captain of the steamship Heathcote, bound from Yokohama to Formosa, sighted a vessel adrift from which smoke seemed to arise.

Steaming forward, he found that she was the long missing Fannie Kerr, which had been gradually drifting westward several thousand miles for nearly nine months, and with her cargo still on fire.—New York Herald.

## Explanation.

A captain in the regular army made a gallant reputation during the late war, but at home he resigns command. He was at home for a few weeks awaiting orders, and his linen was consigned to his wife's bureau, usually occupied by her own things solely, but at this time jointly. The captain is not a patient man, and when he wanted a clean shirt and went to the bureau for it he formed a plan of pulling the drawers out, tipping them over on the floor till he got what he was searching for. Of course, his wife remonstrated, and then there were some "scenes."

One warm, clear day when we were all sitting on the piazza, the wife read the heading in a newspaper:

"Trouble in the President's Bureau."

"Well," said she, "I wonder what the means?"

"Oh, replied the captain, "I suppose the president wants a clean shirt."

Motive Power to Pike's Peak.

The present railroad to the top of Pike's peak is a steam cog equipped line. It is now proposed to fit the cars with a 300-horsepower gasoline dynamo. This will enable the thousands of yearly visitors to Colorado Springs to make the trip in about half the time now consumed.

Will Eat No Cooked Food.

A rich Brooklyn man eats no cooked food. He says that it is unhealthy and that God never meant it to be cooked.

## GERRY TALBOT'S CHRISTMAS DINNER

"James," said Gerry Talbot, suddenly, looking up from the letter he had just received, "you needn't mind about the rest. The dinner will not come off, after all."

The decorated end of the big, sumptuous studio looked oddly distasteful to Gerry Talbot since the reading of Miss Wakefield's telegram, which had shattered his enthusiastic plans. He had invited her—and, for chaperonage, her brother and his wife—to a Christmas studio dinner, which he meant to make as festive as possible. Of course, her rejection at the last hour had been a gentle invention prepared to avert a greater disappointment, for he had let her know unmistakably how it was with him, and he had been so hopeful of success that he had selected a ring for her Christmas gift—a little golden circlet set with a clear white solitaire.

The streets were thronged with bustling Christmas shoppers, glad of heart, with merry, expectant faces, and here and there a wistful one, too, looking on, but not buying. As Talbot turned toward the restaurant he no



Gazing Wistfully.

ticed two little girls gazing wistfully into a confectioner's window.

"Yes, Min, I would. I'd do it just (thing)," said the taller of the two. "Oh, my! wouldn't it be nice to be rich and invite all your friends to a big turkey and ice cream dinner?"

Minnie, who was of less sanguine disposition, said there wasn't any good in wishing, "cause nothing ever came true, anyway; but her friend kept up a flow of charitable aspirations that interested Talbot in spite of his gloom. They were very poorly clad, thin-featured and ill-nourished, but not unpleasant to look at. Talbot was conscious, all at once, of an inexplicable impulse to gratify the first child's wish.

"So you would really like to give your friends a Christmas dinner?" said he, smiling down at her astonished eyes. "I have a great mind to let you have your wish."

"Oh, dear me, Min!" she gasped, "I can't hardly believe it, can you? It sounds just like a make-believe thing. Won't Miss Posey be surprised? An' Jonas an' Meg an' Tom! Oh, won't they be just too pleased?"

"How many shall you invite?" Talbot asked gravely, taking out his notebook. "You see, we haven't much time to spare, so we'll have to begin our preparations at once. How many guests?"

"Well, there's Aunt Kitty an' Uncle Tim an' the baby. Miss Posey, Jonas Boggs, Meg an' Pat Fooley—Min, can you think of anyone else?"

"Lame Betsy an' Moll."

"How many's that?" asked Lou.

"Twelve, counting us three."

Talbot nodded gravely. "Can you give me some idea what they would like to have for dinner?"

"There'll be turkey, won't there?"

"Certainly."

"With sauce and stuffin'?"

"Yes."

Talbot wrote down the various items while they added sundry incongruous articles.

"Don't you think it would be nice to have a little present beside each plate?" he asked.

Both girls gasped, but looked immensely pleased.

"Suppose you two go around with me and pick out what you consider suitable for each of your guests; because I should not know what to select."

They set off toward Sixth avenue, where they soon found themselves in a whirl of belated shoppers. Talbot consulted his list as he followed the children from counter to counter.

"Now, I think you had better both run home and let your parents see that you are safe and sound, then set about the invitations," said Talbot, when the cab stopped before his own door.

When Lou appeared at the studio on the following morning she was a very different looking girl; not exactly better looking, for her skimpiness was not strictly becoming to her; but for all that she had an unmistakably holiday look, and anyone would have known by the pure joy of her voice that some great and festive event was at hand. Talbot had finished the decorations which had been so harshly interrupted by Miss Wakefield's message, and the result was

extremely gratifying, especially after Lou's rapturous exclamations.

At precisely 12 o'clock the bell rang for the first time to announce the arrival of Aunt Katie and Tim and the baby, all polished and pinked to the verge of painfulness. Next came Miss Posey, a little, faded, bowed, ancient woman in rusty black, with long gold loops in her wrinkled ears. Lame Betty thumped in on her crutches, closely followed by Moll, in borrowed finery, of various sizes. Meg brought blind Jonas, and a merry little wraith of a man called Tom Doom.

Talbot shook hands all around with a "Merry Christmas!" after which they all took their places at the beautiful table, the like of which none of that humble party had ever looked upon. But it was a kindly madness that possessed the host of that bountiful dinner, for his stories were of the pleasantest and his watchful care was unflagging. His guests rewarded his efforts by a spontaneous enjoyment of all that was set before them. It was good to see them wait upon blind Jonas, who could not help himself, and upon lame Betty, whose crippled hands made difficult the use of knife and fork.

Now and then Talbot rose to refill an empty glass or replenish a half emptied plate, and in the midst of one of his excursions around the table the hall bell thrilled merrily, a prolonged, intimate, expectant trill that sent all the blood rushing madly to his face. There was a pause, then James' quiet, well-trained voice said:

"Yes, madam; he is at dinner in the studio."

The door swung inward, and—Well, Talbot knew that he was not dreaming when she came toward him with outstretched hands and a ripple of explanation of which he heard not a word. Indeed, to him one isolated fact filled the world—that she was smiling up at him with a great promise in her eyes. He heard himself say something about a delightful surprise, which she interrupted with a half apologetic question concerning his guests.

Talbot beamed around the table. "A little friend of mine wanted to give her friends a Christmas dinner, and I persuaded her to let me share it," he explained, jauntily. "It has been a great treat to me."

Miss Wakefield read the whole truth for herself as she looked into the good, homely faces that reflected their host's praises in every glance. She said nothing, but her eyes told what Talbot would have given all he possessed to hear from her lips. Then Mr. Wakefield and his wife ventured in, and Talbot bethought himself to ask if they had dined, which they had not.

"I warned Grace that we'd jar somebody's plans by running in at this hour, but she thought we might as well look in on our way home," said her brother.

Lou and Talbot made room for three plates here and there, and as there was a plenty of crullers and turkey and ice cream, all went well to the very end of the function, when the eleven originally invited guests rose and made their adieux with glad hearts and beaming faces. Talbot saw them all safely stowed into the elevator cage, when, with a "Happy New Year, and many jolly returns!" he hurried back to the studio.

Miss Wakefield stood before the grate, while her brother and his wife



examined a row of pictures half hidden behind the holly wreaths.

"I was sorry to disappoint you yesterday," she said, "but poor Ted's telegram was so urgent that we were afraid he was worse, and hadn't the heart to refuse him. When I discovered that we could take an early train home I made up my mind to run in and wish you a Merry Christmas, anyway; and so we came, you see."

Talbot thought of the ring. He had taken it from his hiding place.

"For a long while I have wanted to ask you to accept this—and what goes with it," he said, simply, holding the glittering bauble toward her.

A red glow crept into her face. "Don't you think you are taking a rather unfair advantage of me, Gerry?" she asked.

"Yes, now?" he repeated.

She made no audible answer, but when the young couple sat at the other end of the room sauntered toward them they were smiling.—New York Times.

## PLAYING THE BASS DRUM.

Takes Musician to Handle the Instrument Properly.

"The bass drummer is one of the most important members of a band," said David L. Clark, of Chicago, at the Plankinton. "I am selling musical instruments, and I tell you that the music furnished by a band depends as much upon the quality and playing of the big bass drum as upon the quality and playing of any one instrument. The best bass drummer in the world to-day is a Philadelphia man—I cannot think of his name just now, although I know it as well as I know my own—and he gets as high a salary as any musician in the world who is not a soloist. The beat of the bass drum is the very backbone of music. If it is in the least uncertain or wavering the rest of the band will be uncertain and wavering and the result will be discord. There is a great difference in drums, too. It depends upon the material and the workmanship in manufacture. A poor drum may have will soon become dead and flat, while the right tone for a short time, but it is a good instrument will, like a violin, improve with age."—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

aces of Romans in Africa.

Interesting results have been obtained by the exploring expedition in the region of north Africa which was formerly known as the "Times Tripoli-tanus." At ten miles from the post of Matmata, in the most remote part of the mountainous mass of the same name, Lieut. Pericard discovered a fortified Roman farm, which is the most important of the remains found in this region. The Roman civilization, of which this is a trace, was established in the south of Tunisia in the second and third centuries A. D., following the military occupation of the country.

## Doing Great Work.

Florisant, Mo., Dec. 19th. (Special)

That Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing a great work in curing the more terrible forms of Kidney Disease, such as Bright's Disease, Dropsy and Diabetes, everybody knows. But it must also be noted that they are doing a still greater work in wiping out thousands of cases of the earlier stages of Kidney Disease. Take for instance, Mrs. Peter Barreau of this place. She says:

"I have been subject to pains in my back and knees for about three years, but since I have been taking Dodd's Kidney Pills I have been entirely cured."

Others here tell similar stories. In fact, in this part of Missouri there are scores of people who have cured the early symptoms of Kidney Disease with Dodd's Kidney Pills. The use of the Great American Kidney Remedy thus saved not only the lives of Kidney Disease victims, but thousands of other Americans from years of sufferings.

## The Small Boy's Question.

The other day a Kirksville small boy went over to a neighbor's home and, entering the kitchen, said to the woman of the house: "Mrs. Picken, lemme look in your face a minute." The woman picked him up and asked: "What do you want, Willie?" The boy looked at her a moment and then replied, "Gee, ef yer ez ugly ez the devil, he ain't so bad." The woman has decided that she won't speak to the boy's mother any more.—Kansas City Journal.

## Woman is Home Body.

Mrs. Jason Gause, a demure little Quaker lady of Lyon county, says the Kansas City Journal, "certainly is unrivaled in her record for staying-at-home. She has just returned from a visit to a daughter in Texas. It was her first ride on a railroad train. She was the first time in nearly fifty years she had been outside of Lyon county. For twenty-three years she had passed but one night away from home. She is the mother of Prof. Gause, of the State Normal school."

## Knew Where the Ball Struck.

They were on a golf course not far from Glasgow. "A splendid stroke, Caddie, did you follow that ball?" said the player who had just driven. "Not a bit," replied the caddie, "but I think that gentleman w' the red coat can tell you where it struck. I see his feeling his head."

Few men can handle a hot hot chimney and repeat the ten commandments at the same time.

## Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Thirteen is never considered ugly by the man who gets that number for the price of a dozen.

## TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All colds and influenza cure. It fails to cure, Dr. E. H. Kline, Ltd., 211 Arch Street, Philadelphia, will return the money if it fails to cure. A grocer's signature is on each box. Use.

When a man is down in the world an ounce of help is much better than a pound of preaching.

## FREE RECOVERY KENNEDY'S

THE GREAT KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE. A CERTAIN CURE FOR ALL KIDNEY AND LIVER DISEASES. THE FIRST AND ONLY CURE THAT CURES. Large bottles.

You cannot save wandering with a field glass.

FITS permanently cured. No cure or no money. First day's use of Dr. E. H. Kline's Great Kidney and Liver Cure. Send for FREE \$5.00 trial bottle and full particulars. Dr. E. H. Kline, Ltd., 211 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Ill nature turns the wine of intellect into vinegar.

Too often the price of liberty is libidiv.

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Send for FREE ERMER. BROS. FLOORING, OILS, PAINTS, and all building materials. We have this in stock. THE CEMENT CO., 1000 Broadway, New York.

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and of size of large head animals are as the rest of







# CHRISTMAS.

## THE KINGS' STABLE

MUSIC COMPOSED BY BASIL HARTWOOD, LONDON.



WORDS  
BY  
NORA  
CHESON

The Mother and Babe are the guests of the King,  
Who kneel by the manger they see in a shrine,  
And round the same manger kneel the Kings  
While the Babe takes the milk that one of them brings.  
These Kings to go home have come from afar  
Through measureless deserts their guide was  
A star;  
Too bright for the sunshine to put out its light  
Which made night as day and made day as night.

The Kings are retracing the desert long miles,  
The Mother is weeping, the Holy One smiles,  
For she, looking down, sees a cross on the ground  
While the Babe looks up, beholds himself crowned.  
The crown is for Christ in the Heaven to day  
The cross is on earth, and on earth it shall stay  
Till Christ come again and all sin shall have ceased;  
And its arms are as wide as the West from the East.

## STAR IN THE EAST

Wondrous Story of the Centuries  
That It Told to the Boy  
Who Gazed at It.

"And lo, the star which they saw in the east went before them," whispered the boy, gazing upward at its pure white light in the hush of the Holy Night.

"But mankind," said the old man, sadly, "has not followed. In all the Christmas eves since it looked on the shepherds in that field of Bethlehem, it has looked on men doing evil somewhere to their fellows. Its light has been dimmed by the lights from camp fires of armies and from flames of burning cities. I am old, and it is weary waiting for the fulfillment of the promise."

"The star is beautiful and splendid," said the boy with shining eyes.

"Undimmed I shine," said the Star. "And He in whose sight a thousand years are but a day sees mankind look toward me every year with new intelligence and love. Ages have passed and other ages still must be before the Word shall be fulfilled. But every Christmas eve I shine upon a world that has moved forward step by step."

Greater grew the radiance of the Star, until the world sank away, and still and pure it shone over Jerusalem. Whose calm and faithful eyes are these that look toward it from a cell? Stephen lies there, soon to be taken to the city wall and stoned to death.

Again it shines upon the Holy City, surrounded now by a Roman army under Titus. Before another Christmas eve, Jerusalem shall be no more. The temple of the Most High shall be razed and Titus leave nothing on Mount Moriah save a little heap of ruins.

And again there is a Christmas eve. Six hundred years have passed. The Christian world has fallen far away from the Sermon on the Mount. Hatred and intolerance have distorted the cause of Christ into a cause for shedding of blood from Bethlehem to the far isles of Great Britain.

Christmas eve, 800 A. D., and Rome is celebrating the Holy Night with wonderful splendor. Princes and warriors and priests throng its streets. Greatest prince of them all, before whom even the mighty Charlemagne bows, is the Bishop of Rome, Leo III. This is a Christmas eve destined to do more than any other Christmas eve in many centuries that have been or are to come, to change the history of the world. For tonight Charlemagne and his magnificent court have agreed with the bishop that on Christmas day Charlemagne is to be crowned Augustus, Emperor of the West and Protector of Rome. The Holy Roman Empire has begun.

Shining for the first time on Christmas in the New World, in 1492, the Star sees Columbus and his crew turn toward it from their small craft on the tropical ocean off the coast of Hayti. It may be that there is too much Christmas eve cheer aboard the Santa Maria. For before the Star has

set, she is a hopeless wreck on the rocks of the beautiful island.

The Star is to see many cruel things in the New World after that. Its serene beam shines on Montezuma in 1519, a prisoner in the bloody hands of Cortez. It shines on Cortez again with his men in the next Christmas eve, lying before Tezcuco, which he is to enter and plunder before the end of the week.

On the Christmas eve of 1529 and for ten Christmas eves thereafter the Star looks on an American Odyssey. It is the Odyssey of Alvar Nunez and his three companions, sole survivors of the expedition of Pamfilo de Narvaez, wandering along the northern coast of Mexico, through Texas, to the Rocky Mountains, and thence to Mexico, trying to find a way to take them back to Spain. They spend one Christmas eve in being worshiped as demigods by a tribe of Indians. They spend many others in working as slaves.

Twelve years later the Star shines on Hernando de Soto, lying in camp in the Chickasaw country. It is the second Christmas eve away from his wife, the beautiful Dona Isabella, and he is never to see her again.

The Star looks down upon him in 1541, near the Mississippi, with his great expedition scattered and all but destroyed, but the dauntless heart of him brave and unfeared. Christmas eve, 1542, finds no such person as Hernando de Soto, Captain-General of Cuba, Adelantado of Florida, on earth.

In 1567 the Star sees a gathering in Antwerp. It is a terrible gathering that conceives a thought of inhuman wickedness and ferocity. Yet out of this Christmas meeting shall a great freedom be born. For it is that of the Spanish rulers in the Netherlands, and at it is adopted the decree of the Inquisition that condemns all the inhabitants of the Netherlands, with but few exceptions, to death. And the War of Liberation follows. It is the first to break the cruel and deadening power of Spain.

In the New World the Star looks on the colonists of Jamestown stealing out on Christmas eve, in 1607, to get corn from the Indians by strategy. Two years later, Christmas eve sees them suffering grievously for food again.

Anno Domini 1620, and the Pilgrim Fathers rest from their labor of building the settlement which they have begun that morning.

Christmas eve, 1675 and 1676, sees

war in the New World. In the first year the New Englanders, instead of gathering around sociable fireplaces, are abroad, driving before them the remnants of the Wampanoag Indians, whom they have defeated in a great battle near Narragansett bay; and in 1676 the French are taking Cayenne in Glana, after a stubborn siege.

In 1686 the Star shines on grim and moody faces in the town of New York. Sir Edmond Andross, the first royal governor and vice-regent of New England, has just arrived and is making a roaring Christmas eve of it.

Two years afterward the Star gleams on his royal master, James II., spending his Christmas eve in the French court, a fugitive driven from his throne in England.

Sitting with a few companions by a camp fire in the primeval wilderness of Pennsylvania, a young surveyor looks up at it in 1753. He is George Washington, nine days' journey on his way home from Lake Erie, where he has been to carry a message to the commander of the French that will end finally in the French and Indian war. Indians are prowling on his path that night, but he looks as serenely at the Star of Bethlehem as if he were gazing at it from his home in Virginia.

Fourteen years later, two other young surveyors pass a similar Christmas eve in the wilderness. They are not to become so famous personally as that other surveyor, but their names are destined to be linked forever with a great cause. They are Mason and Dixon, sitting under the Star at the end of their trail. They have reached a warpath and the Indians have forced them to stop thirty-six miles from their objective point. But they have practically run their line and they finish it on Dec. 26.

Christmas eve, 1773, and there are bands and flying banners in Boston. Young and old, mechanics and roysterers and citizens of substance, are marching together. Singing "God Save the King," they head straight for the wharves, where two tea-ships are lying. Some of the chests go overboard, still to the accompaniment of the loyal tune. The others are left on the ships, but the vessels are forced to return home without unloading.

Lieut. John Paul Jones, in his new uniform and clothed in his three-day-old dignity as member of the Corps of Naval Officers appointed by Congress, swaggers around proudly on Christmas eve in Philadelphia in 1775. Anno Domini 1776 sees 24,000 men crossing the ice-covered Delaware.

And in 1777 the Star shines on Valley Forge, where men sit around pitiable fires in rags—peniless, hungry, freezing, but unflinching.

Christmas eve, 1783, George Washington has surrendered his commission the day before. For the first time in seven years, he looks up to the Star without heavy care.

## THE PACE THAT KILLS.

Organic Heart Trouble and Bright's Disease Carry Off Fast Livers.

In New York and most of the large centers of wealth there has been an alarming increase of deaths from organic heart trouble and Bright's disease.

This need not worry the comparatively poor to any extent, for these are aristocratic ailments. Bright's disease comes along with a rapid insistence and late hours and rich feeding and wines.

In 1871 in New York city the two diseases mentioned killed 17.68 persons out of every 10,000 of the population. New York was a little slow thirty years ago. It had only begun to learn how to burn up money. The rich did the best they knew how then, and were willing to learn more.

The pace quickened, and so did the death rate. You can't fool the Old Man with the Scythe. You cannot sneak late hours and highballs and thousand dollar dinners in on him, and so in 1883 the deaths had jumped to 2,888 from heart disease and Bright's disease, or 21.91 persons in every 10,000. In 1903 the total deaths from the causes named were 5,947, and the number of persons per 10,000, 27.20.

The remedy is sane living. That doesn't mean that one can begin living sanely after he has sowed wild oats for a quarter of a century. The crops put in must be harvested. It means sane living from childhood up. A look at the vital statistics quoted ought to make the average poor man, who has robust health fairly well satisfied with his condition.—Bridgeport (Conn.) Post.

## HE WAS A GOOD BOUNCER.

St. Louis Fair Yarn About the Great Leaper.

The top of the wireless telegraphy tower at St. Louis was a favorite place for sight-seers, says the Illinois State Journal, and, while they gazed in admiration at the picture of the fair spread before them, employees of the company used to have fun with the visitors and to throw in a few horrors not down on the programme.

"Is the man going to jump off today, Bill?" one would ask innocently, as though jumping off were a part of the regular programme.

The crowd starts back in amazement. Finally one young lady recovers her breath and, looking timidly at the ground far below, asks, "Does a man really jump off?"

Bill ignores her question, but to a fellow employee replies, "No; since the accident last week they haven't found a man to make the jump."

Everybody wants to know about the accident and Bill explains: "The pneumatic boots that they use to break the force of the fall were pumped too full of air, so when he struck the ground he bounced back and kept bounding and was unable to stop."

"And how did they finally rescue him?" asks the horror-stricken young lady.

"They didn't," replies Bill. "He kept bounding and bounding and finally they had to shoot him to keep him from starving to death."

**Village Types—The Spinster.**  
Her name it was Lucinda Brown, the best in all the town—  
At least it was so reported when she won the prize at the glass show. Perhaps her graces blinded men. Some thirty years or more ago.

Her features they were regular. Her saun cheeks bore no mark. Ah! then they used to rhapsodize. Those poet singers of the parts. Who praised her beauty to the skies—  
While Cindy only smashed their hearts.

Demurely she glanced over all. The swains who came at beck and call. She'd busy-ride with them all day. Or lean with them upon the gate. When they talked business she'd stay. Their fervor with: "It's growing late."

Her mien, so said, it was a thing To win the rapture of a king. Her duty head, in equisite. Upon her sloping shoulders, won. The ardency of all the boys. But Cindy only called it fun.

The sweetest old maid in the town— Her name is still Lucinda Brown. She courts the sunny side the street. Where little children romp and play. And in their laughter gay and sweet. She hears the songs of yesterday.

—Horace Seymour Keller in New York Sun.

**"Jolted" the Lawyer.**  
A well-known lawyer of this city, whose office is located close to the city hall, received a tremendous shock the other day. He was counsel for a man charged with larceny, and, as the evidence was conclusive, he advised his client to plead guilty.

"You know that you have a bad record and you have practically confessed your guilt," said the lawyer in a soothing manner, "and you will be sentenced to about three years in jail."

This last sentence completely dumfounded the prisoner, but after he had looked about his cell for several minutes he turned to his attorney and in a very serious manner said: "Will you kindly go out and get me a good lawyer?"

As soon as the lawyer recovered from the shock he told the prisoner he would argue the case for him.—Philadelphia Press.

**Another Use for Alcohol.**  
As a competitor in some way of electricity, alcohol is now engaging much attention as an illuminating and industrial agent in Brazil. Its employment is much advocated in the interest of the sugar industry of the country, which has fallen into a very precarious condition. An exhibition of apparatus used in the production of alcohol and its application did much to show the public the possibilities of the article, and it is expected that an increased demand for commodities connected with this branch of trade will result.—London Engineer.

## Lonely Lightship Sailors

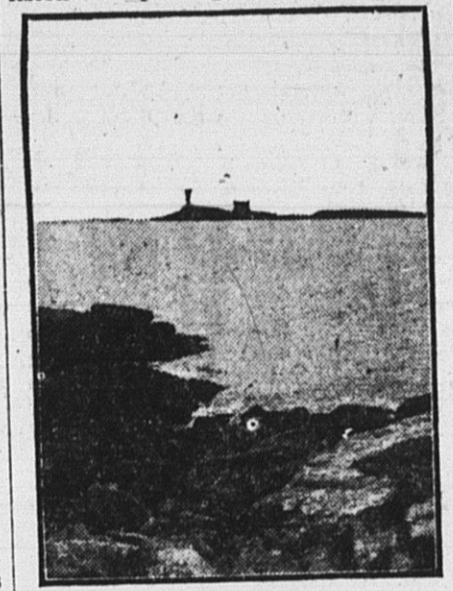
(Special Correspondence.)

It is only when a passing steamer brings news that some poor fellow is very ill on a lightship twenty miles from the coast, and the weather is too rough for a relief tender to get him ashore, that the public hears anything about these sailors who never go to sea, but spend their lives in anchored ships, warning other mariners from danger. They are scattered all along the Atlantic coast from the New Brunswick boundary in Maine to Key West.

It is a dreary and lonesome existence at best, life aboard a lightship; within sight and almost within hearing of a coast that teems with life and human interest, where something important is happening almost every hour of every day, and to be as ignorant of it for days at a time as though you were living on the moon; to be shut out from sight of the coast for days at a time by an impenetrable fog, and to hear no sound but the mournful bleat of the horn that conveys no message but that of imminent danger; to keep long, silent watches in the bitter winter nights, and realize that not only your own safety and that of your shipmates on the lightship depends on your vigilance, but the lives of scores, possibly hundreds, of others going down to the sea in ships whom you never saw and never expect to see. Twenty or twenty-one days of this each month, then ten days ashore if the weather will permit—that is the life of the coast guardsman on a lightship.

pendent on contemporaneous literature they take out with them, or which is sent them by friends whenever a tender goes out. In winter this is usually once a month. Five days before it is time for shore-leave some of the men are scarcely on speaking terms.

Queer ideas of humor these lightship men have in telling stories about themselves and their work to landlubbers. In speaking of the "close shave" they sometimes have from collision with passing vessels and steam-

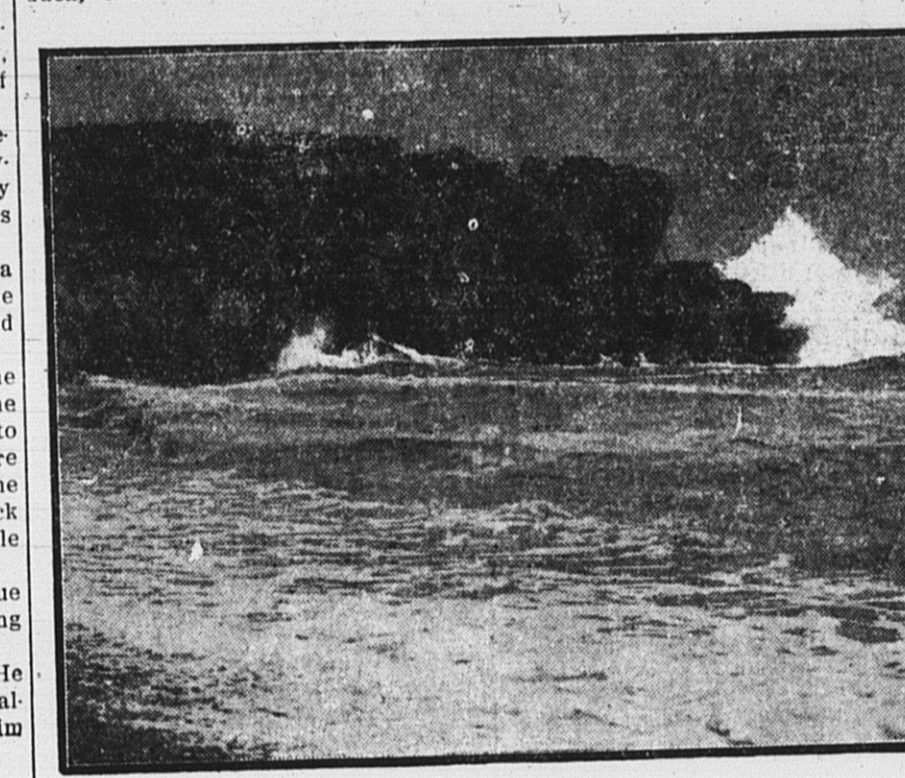


White Island, Isle of Shoals. (Dangerous Spot on New Hampshire Coast.)

ers, they never fail to mention a West Indian man who ran so close that the lookout man dropped on the deck of the lightship from the bowsprit, borrowed a chew of tobacco and caught on the end of the jib boom again as his own craft swept clear. This, with a few variations, is a stock story of lightship and lighthouse keepers all over the world. The men at Eddy-stone tell it of a merchantman that, as they say, poked her bowsprit through a window in that sea-swept structure

## Service Less Dangerous Now.

Most of the men who serve on lightships are married, and the majority of them are Americans. In making appointments the law says that preference must be given to men who have been honorably discharged from the United States navy. Since the government began to build flush-deck lightships that ride the water like a duck, and which can come ashore



Marblehead Rock. (Lightship Station.)

under their own steam when the anchor cable breaks, as it did with the Fire Island lightship last winter, much of the danger and discomfort formerly attached to the service is removed.

On the outside lightships, like the Fire Island, the Sandy Hook and the Scotland, there are crews of fourteen men—the captain, mate, engineer and assistant, three firemen, six able seamen and a cook. The cooks on these ships are usually Scandinavians. They prefer such jobs rather than going to sea because the work is easier, the pay is better, and since the government provides them with rations they can save money. Having no family ties in the western hemisphere, the loneliness of the life does not weigh heavily on them. The captain of a lightship gets \$1,000 a year, the mate \$720, the chief engineer \$360, his assistant \$780, firemen \$40 a month, sailors \$30 a month and the cook \$25 a month.

For the officers' mess the government allows each man \$1 a day rations, and for the crew's mess forty-five cents a day. The men can commute what they please to the extent of their allowance, but they must not exceed it. If a sailor wants to commute a porterhouse steak one day and go hungry the next he can do it. But the supplies sent out from Station Island usually consist of the regular ship's stores—beef, pork, codfish, bacon, ham and molasses—and experience proves that, eat as heartily as they may, the men never consume the full allowance coming to them.

Every man must furnish his own tobacco. Uncle Sam simply gives him permission to smoke aboard ship, and the souls of the men are constantly disturbed by agitators who want to take away even that comfort. Liquors the man on the lightship must do without, except when the captain gives him some from the medicine chest. Jack aftack on the raging sea may have his daily allowance of rum, but Jack anchored in a lightship gets none.

## Lonely Life on a Lightship.

The sailors say that before they have been ten days on a shift they are bored to death of one another's company. For five days or so at the start they play checkers and chess, and have an occasional game of cards. That soon palls. Then they smoke and read. But Uncle Sam changes the libraries on his lightships only once a year and the men soon become de-

## Cure the Finest Lightships.

The vessel at Diamond Shoal, off Cape Hatteras, has, perhaps attracted more attention among mariners than any other because it is an American invention, and is said to be the only one of its kind in the world. It shoots a steady geyser of flame, like a search light, straight up into the heavens. The effect on a dark night is very weird.

Uncle Sam gets his lightships by contract, just as he does his battleships. Some of them have been built by the Cramps in Philadelphia, and some by the old Nixon yards, which fell into the hands of the shipping trust. It is an essential thing that they be strongly and comfortably built. A crew on a lightship headed to a gale and tugging away at her anchors may not have as much fun as on a free vessel scudding before the wind, but they get a greater amount and variety of motion, and they like to know that there are sound timbers under them.

## Indians in Politics.

Old Chief Joseph of the Nez-Perces died this fall. Joseph was a great man, says a writer in Field and Stream, a general, a statesman and a philosopher. He was the leader of a people of intelligence, ability and kindness. It was the misfortune of Joseph and his people that the white men could not understand them and their ways of thinking.

In the Indian nations the tribes make some semblance of an approach to the ways of the white man. It is possible that they may become wholly civilized and so survive, because it is quite true that they take to the great American institution, politics, as naturally as a fish to water. The Choctaws are the best politicians. They have a campaign committee and a campaign fund, and they know how to spend the latter where it will do the most good. They print and distribute literature among the voters, this literature being printed both in English and Choctaw. The party adopting these methods never fails to defeat the party adhering to the old Indian fashion of feasts and speeches as campaign methods.

## Builds Many Liners.

The Hamburg-American line has no fewer than fifteen new liners in course of construction or completion, amounting to the enormous figure of 117,850 new tonnage. They bring up the fleet of the company to 141 vessels.

## HOMELY MAIDS ALL RIGHT.

Extensively Employed to Fix Up Rooms of City Bachelors.

"One of the most sensible things about the lives of young bachelors of the present day," remarked an old bachelor, "is the way they employ young women to look after their rooms and to valet them."

"When I was a young man no bachelor would dream of employing a woman under 50 to 'do' his rooms for him, and as most of these women drank pretty hard, it used to be difficult to get along with them."

"Nowadays a bachelor thinks nothing of having a servant in the twenties to look after his rooms, and no one ever talks about it, either. It may be only a coincidence, of course, but I notice most of these servants are homely as sin. Which reminds me of a story."

"A young bachelor of my acquaintance lived with his sister for some years in an apartment where they had an elderly married woman for a landlady. The sister had to go to Europe for several months and the brother elected to run the apartment himself. He asked the landlady to come in every morning, prepare his breakfast, look after his clothes, and clean up the place. When she said it would be impossible he asked her to send one of her daughters. The landlady agreed to this.

"Now it happened she had two daughters, one decidedly pretty, the other decidedly homely. He found himself wondering the first morning after his sister left which one of the girls would be sent. When he went in to breakfast the problem was solved. It was the homely one.

"Perhaps from this we may deduce," said the old bachelor, "that in a homely maid servant may a young bachelor find a refuge from gossip."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

## "YOU CAN NEVER TELL."

Human Nature a Constant Surprise to Once Trusting Man.

James P. Edoff of San Francisco, who lives half the year at the Auditorium hotel, believes himself a cynic, but is a sentimentalist. To prove it he tells this story on himself: "I was doing business in Nevada thirty years ago. I didn't believe then that any man ever stole or lied or did mean things. Smith, one of my employees, came up to me. 'Jim,' he said, 'you don't believe Brown steals. Well, come down to his house right away. I went, and we entered by the back door. In the cellar we found all sorts of things belonging to us, from sacks of flour to furniture.

"It made me sick and I went back to the store and walked right up to Brown.

"'Brown,' said I, 'how long have you been a thief?'

"'He owned up.

"'About a year,' he said. 'Are you going to lock me up?'

"'No, I ain't,' said I. 'Here is a \$100 bill, and a freight train is pulling out the yards. Get on, get out of the state, and don't let me catch sight of you again.'

"'He took the bill and got. I've been studying human nature close ever since, and I'm never surprised at anything, goodness or badness, meanness or nobility. You can never tell.'—Chicago Chronicle.

## Perditus.

You were always a bit too good—I never was in your class. You were a saint, sans fault or taint. And I was a ruddy ass. I dared to lift my eye.

I dared to hope as well; I dared to think I had a chance—No wonder I'm in Hell.

I staked my soul on the chance—I staked my soul, and lost; But I won your smile for a little while, So what reck I of the cost?

You learned of the sin I did. You bade me a stern farewell; As you faded that luckless day, I straightway went to Hell.

You're up in the streets of gold. In the land of the good and the blest; At the crack of doom as we came from the tomb. You took your place with the best. But I was judged to be damned. Eternally damned in Hell—But not so damned is this soul of mine.

That I cannot wish you well; Aye, not so damned is this soul of mine. That I do not wish you well.—Egmont in New York Sun.

## North China Coolies the Best.

Mine owners of South Africa, who have been importing coolies from China to work underground, have discovered that there are great differences between the coolies from the south of China and those from the north of China. A very little experience sufficed to show that the men from the northern districts were of better physique and of better knowledge of mining than those who came from the south and the treaty ports. They are seeking now to get their recruits solely from the northern sections of the empire.

## Effect of Grafting on Wine.

Before the Academy of Sciences, Paris, M. Boudouin gave clear evidence of differences in physical and chemical composition between grafted and nongrafted grapes which he had obtained, and the facts observed explain the more rapid aging of wines from grafted vines, and also their greater sensitiveness to pathogenic ferments.

## Like Papa.

"My goodness gracious mercy sakes!" his mother exclaimed. "Willie! Willie! What on earth are you saying? O, O, O, O! I never dreamed that my little boy could say such awful things! O, dear, dear, dear!"

"Well, blame it, didn't you tell me not to cry any more when I hurt myself and try to be brave like papa is when he pounds his thumb?"—Chicago Record Herald.

## THE CHELSEA STANDARD

An independent local newspaper published every Thursday afternoon from its office in the Standard building, Chelsea, Mich.

BY G. O. STIMSON.

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

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

## CHARLES E. CHANDLER.

Died at the home of Harvey Spiegelberg on Summit street this village Tuesday, December 20, 1904. He was born at Alstead, Chester county, N. H. March 3, 1847, and had survived until next March would have been 57 years of age. In 1877 he located in Chelsea and formed a co-partnership with Timothy Drislane and for a number of years they conducted a wagon manufacturing business. Since retiring from the manufacturing business he has during the summer months operated a bus line to the lakes. For the past six months his health has been declining.

He is survived by two daughters, Mesdames Timothy Drislane and Frank Storms both of whom reside here. The funeral will be conducted from the home of Timothy Drislane on Friday afternoon at two o'clock. Rev. C. S. Jones will officiate. The remains will be interred in Oak Grove cemetery.

## MRS. ANDREW GREENING.

Mrs. Andrew Greening aged 80 years, for 72 years a resident of Washtenaw county, died at her home in Dexter village Friday.

Mrs. Greening was for many years a resident of Lyndon and well known by many residents of this place. She was a lady held in very high esteem by a large following of friends.

She leaves seven children as follows: Mrs. Daniel Hoey and A. J. Greening of Dexter; Sister Ambrosia, of Our Lady of Help convent, Detroit; George B. Greening, Detroit; J. C. Greening, Fort Wayne, Ind.; H. B. Greening and Frank Greening of Chicago.

The funeral was held Monday from St. Joseph's church, Dexter, the Rev. Fr. Ryan officiating. The interment at the church cemetery beside the remains of her late husband.

## A NEW CLUB.

Some three weeks ago the preliminary steps were taken to organize a "Literary and Helping Hand Club" among the ten to sixteen years old boys and girls of the Methodist church, and last Saturday evening the project was completed in a meeting held at the parsonage by the election of Lynn Stedman president, Claire Hoover vice president, Minola Kalmbach secretary, Winifred Bacon treasurer, Alma Schenk musical director.

It is the purpose of the club to study practical matters and do such work as a helping hand may find to do. They also propose to provide a free home talent lecture occasionally, on some topic of general interest. We wish the new venture of our young friends abundant success.

## NEW OFFICERS.

The following are the new officers elected at the last meeting of the R. A. M. for the ensuing year: High Priest—J. A. Palmer. King—J. F. Waltrous. Scribe—C. W. Maroney. Treasurer—W. J. Knapp. Secretary—Jabez Bacon. C. of H.—R. B. Waltrous. P. S.—C. S. Jones. R. A. C.—Geo. E. Jackson. M. of 3d V.—H. Gorton. M. of 2d V.—N. H. Cook. M. of 1st V.—Wm. Schnaitman. Sentinel—E. J. Whipple. Stewards—W. E. Stevenson and L. W. Stevenson.

Lafayette Grange elected the following officers at their last meeting for the year 1905:

Master—H. A. Wilson. Overseer—Angie Burkhardt. Lecturer—Fannie Ward. Steward—Herman Fletcher. Assistant Steward—G. T. English. Chaplain—Truman Baldwin. Treasurer—Stella Wilson. Gate Keeper—Chas. Morse. Pomona—Anna Fletcher. Flora—Emma McLaren. Ceres—Anna Sweetland. L. A. Steward—Frances English.

At the annual meeting of the F. & A. M., held on Tuesday evening of this week, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: W. M.—H. Lighthall. S. W.—Geo. E. Jackson. J. W.—E. J. Whipple. Treasurer—J. A. Palmer. Secretary—C. W. Maroney. S. D.—T. S. Hughes. J. D.—Wm. Schnaitman. Tyler—W. H. Sumner. S. S.—N. H. Cook. J. S.—H. Spiegelberg. Trustees—W. J. Knapp three years, L. T. Freeman two years, S. Hirth one year.

At the annual election of the K. of P. held last week the following officers were elected for the coming year: C. C.—Geo. A. BeGole. V. C.—H. Witherell. F.—T. G. Spear. M. W.—O. D. Luick. K. of R. and S.—W. G. BeGole. M. of F.—Scott Shell. M. of E.—R. D. Walker. M. A.—A. Guerin. I. G.—John Gray. O. G.—M. A. Shaver. Trustees—J. A. Palmer, J. G. Webster and H. S. Holmes. Rep. to Grand Lodge—B. B. Turnbull. Alternate—Geo. A. BeGole.

## CHRISTMAS SERVICES.

All of the Churches of This Place Have Arranged Appropriate Programs for the Remembrance of the Day.

The Baptist Sunday school, on Friday evening will have a Christmas tree at the church. A short program of songs and recitations will be rendered by the children of the school.

At the Baptist church next Sunday morning the following program will be carried out:

Voluntary. "All Hail Him." Choir. Hymn—"Joy to the World." Invocation. Responsive Exercises. Solo by Mrs. W. E. Dewey. Scripture Reading. Prayer. Anthem. Announcements. Offertory—Violin Solo by Ernest Kuhl. Hymn—"Hark the Glad Sound, the Savior Comes." Sermon—"The Reception of Christ." Hymn—"Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning."

Special service will be held next Sunday in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart in honor of the Birth of Christ. High mass will be sung at 5 a. m., during which the Senior choir will render Emerson's beautiful mass in E flat, with the Adeste Fideles by Novello at the Offertory. A low mass will follow immediately after the high mass.

At 10:30 a. m. low mass will be celebrated, during which the Senior and Junior choirs will sing some very beautiful Christmas songs. Master Garrett Conway will also sing a solo. The splendid chorus, "Praise Ye the Father," by Gounod, will be sung by the united choirs. Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament will be given after the last mass. Louis Burg will sing the tenor solo, "O Salutaris," and the "Tantum Ergo" will be rendered as solo and chorus. The entire congregation will sing at the close "Holy God We Praise Thee Name."

The church will be elaborately decorated with holly and palms. A beautiful Christmas crib will be erected before St. Joseph's altar. The collection will be an offering to the pastor by his good people, in appreciation of his work among them. All are cordially welcome to these services.

The Congregational Sunday school give their annual Christmas concert in the church tomorrow (Friday) night at 7:30 o'clock. The church will be prettily decorated and there will be a Christmas tree and a distribution of gifts for the members of the school. The following program will be rendered: Song—Resting on the Hillside. School. Recitation—Welcome Christmas. May Stieglmaier. Scripture Reading. Miss Davidson's Class. Prayer by the Pastor. Recitation—Merry Christmas. Jennie Walker. Song by Esther Chandler, Beatrice and Ruth Hunter. Class Exercises—Playing Christmas—Miss Hoyer's Class. Recitation—The Quarrel. Edith Bates. Solo by Esther Beckwith. Recitation—Christmas Eve Carol. Hazen Leach. Recitation—A Lesson from the Holly. Olive Kaercher. Song by Primary Children. Recitation—Just Like Me. Esther Chandler. Solo—Rockabye My Dolly Dear. Nina Schussler. Class Recitation—Little Followers of the King. Miss Spaulding's Class. Song—Stockings and Candles. Primary Class. Recitation—Helping Santa Claus. Merle Jones. Song by Five Children. Recitation—A Christmas Carol. Mildred Cook. Song—Give to the Winds. School. There will be a special Christmas service next Sunday morning in the Congregational church, to which all are cordially invited. There will be music appropriate to the season, with responsive readings. The Young People's choir will sing "Silent Night" by Franz Gruber, and there will be other special music. The subject of the sermon will be "Whom not having seen we love."

The Christmas exercises of the M. E. Sunday school will be held at the church on Friday evening of this week, when the following program will be carried out: Anthem—Hark! The Herald Angels Sing. Choir. Scripture Reading and Prayer by Dr. Caster. Solo—Rena Roedel. A Christmas Message—Viola Schnaitman and Marjorie Hepburn. The Fir Tree Secret—Ewart Benton. The Little Sparrows—Leila Jackson. Recitation—Lucile Speer. Santa Claus Discovered—Ruth Spiegelberg. Lullaby Song—Primary Girls. Izora's Christmas—Izora Foster. Conversation between Mr. and Mrs. Santa Claus—Edith Egloff. Caution to Santa Claus—Glenn Trouten. Recitation—Dorothy Speer. Song—Primary Boys. A Boy's Ambition—Four Boys. The Christmas Dolly—Emily Graham. A Birthday Cake for Santa Claus—Letta Alber. A Little Girl's Quandary—Vinola Speer. An Up-to-date Santa Claus—R. C. Miller. Solo—Christmas Carol—Edith Egloff. The Inquiry—Six Pupils of Miss Lee-man's Class. My Grandma—Darwin Egloff. Recitation—Adelbert Gordon. The Widow Shelton's Little Sons—Leon Mohrlock. The Wonderful Child in the Temple—Ethel Wright. Quartette—Winifred Bacon, Myra Young, Ethel Wright and Rena Roedel. Tree—Distribution of Gifts. Anthem—The Star of Bethlehem—Choir.

The Sunday school of St. Paul's church will have their Christmas exercises next Sunday evening at the church. There will be one large tree, a fine program of songs and recitations as been arranged. The exercises will begin at 7 o'clock sharp.

## J. D. SCHNAITMAN.

Died, at his home on west Middle street, this village, Wednesday evening, December 21, 1904. He was born in Wurtemberg, Germany, July 2, 1842 and at the time of his demise was in his 63 year.

At the age of 9 years he came with his father, from their native land to this county where most of his life has been spent.

In 1861 he enlisted in the civil war, being at that time 18 years of age, and served until his honorable discharge from the service. During the war he was captured and served ten months in Libby prison.

For some years he was employed by the M. C. as telegraph operator at this place and has filled township offices in Sylvan at different periods of his residence here.

In early life he was united in marriage to the daughter of the late Jacob Van Husen, and she with, two sons and two daughters survive him. There are also two brothers and two sisters yet living.

He was a member of the F. & A. M., G. A. R. and the Modern Maccabees, in which he had an insurance of \$1,000. The funeral will be held from the M. E. church Friday morning at 10:30 under the auspices of the Masonic order. Rev. E. E. Caster officiating. Interment Oak Grove cemetery.

## Too Much Red Tape.

The Vienna newspapers tell the story of a fire which broke out at Hermannsreuth, an Austrian village near the Bavarian frontier. A Bavarian fire brigade which was stationed not more than three miles away hastened to the rescue, but the Austrian custom house authorities refused to allow the fire engine to pass the frontier before the usual tax on imported machinery was paid. The Bavarian firemen naturally turned back and half the village was burned down before the nearest Austrian brigade was on the scene.

## Crabapple Marmalade.

Wash the apples, cut out the blossom ends, remove the stems and all defective parts. Put the fruit in the preserving kettle, allowing three quarts of water to eight quarts of fruit. Simmer slowly until soft enough to mash to a pulp. Press all through a sieve to remove core, seeds and skin. Return to the kettle and allow a pint of granulated sugar to a pint of the pulp. Cook until it will just spread when a teaspoonful is placed on a saucer.—Washington Star.

## He Knew.

"George reminds me more and more of you every day," said Mrs. Kazoos, looking across the table at their six-year-old son. "George," demanded Mr. Kazoos, "what mischief have you been doing today? Come, now, I want to know the truth. If you don't tell me what it was, your mother will in a minute."—Chicago Record-Herald.

## To Remove Grease.

An easy and effective way of removing grease spots from silk, cotton or woolen is to pulverize fine new pipe-stems of pipes, lay the powder on the spot, put a piece of brown paper under the cloth and one over the powder and set on it a warm iron. It will extract all the grease if it remains sufficiently long.—Household.

## First Daguerreotype.

Lord Avebury was the first person to have his photograph taken in England. M. Daguerre, the co-inventor with M. Niepce in the art of photography, went to London to patent the invention which bears his name and paid an early visit to the present Lord Avebury's father. It was then that the child posed for his picture.

## Boston Girl.

"I suppose," remarked the friend of the newly-created husband, "the usual shower of rice fell as you entered the carriage?" "No; it rained beans," replied the happy benedict. "I married a Boston girl; you know."—Chicago Daily News.

## In the Danger Zone.

It is stated that an Albany man who has gone into the north woods for a vacation carries a cowbell as a preventive from being shot for a deer. He will not then be safe unless he keeps the bell clanging all the time.—Utica Observer.

## Clothing for Japs.

The woolen mills of Lancashire and Yorkshire are executing large orders for clothing from the Japanese government, an indication that the Japanese intend to make a winter campaign in Manchuria.

## Still Belligerent.

Nell—She says she's ready to make up if you are. Belle—Tell her I suppose I'll be ready to make up, too, when my complexion gets as bad as hers is.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

## Aged Woman Ferrier.

A woman aged 79 years, a great-grandmother, runs a ferryboat on the Flakensee at Erkner, near Berlin. She is always ready, day or night, to take over passengers.

## Nothing Light.

An Arabian woman who is in mourning for a near relative abstains from drinking milk for eight days, on the theory that the color of the liquid does not harmonize with her mental form.

## Too Many Books.

A German publisher says that, while the number of new books issued every year is enormous, only about one manuscript of 300 submitted gets into print.

## A MATTER OF HEALTH



## SHARON.

Mrs. R. Cooke has been on the sick list.

Elmer Gage and wife spent Sunday with Clarence Gage.

Samuel Bohnet who has been spending the summer in Chelsea has returned home.

Holden Bros. have just finished their all work of husking corn. They have had a large run.

## SYLVAN.

Herman Hayea has been on the sick list.

Edward Fisk was the guest of Eeri Teeples and wife Sunday.

Jacob Heselchwerdt is now cutting wood for Manford Hoppe.

Theodore Egloff of Chelsea spent Sunday with Howard Fisk and family.

Miss M. Heselchwerdt and daughter, Lizzie were Jackson visitors Wednesday.

Messrs. Ammon and Hunt of Detroit have been spending a few days with Edward Fisk. They came to hunt and show him how, which they think they have, as they returned to Detroit with 37 rabbits.

## FRANCISCO.

Several from here were in Jackson Wednesday.

H. Harvey and wife spent Thursday at Grass Lake.

E. J. Musbach of Munth spent Friday with relatives here.

Henry Musbach and wife spent Thursday with his parents here.

J. J. Musbach spent Monday with his daughter, Mrs. Joseph Walz of Roots Station.

George Beeman and family of Waterloo spent Sunday with J. J. Musbach and wife.

Mrs. Herman Dancer of Chelsea was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Schenk Saturday and Sunday.

The young people of this vicinity spent Tuesday evening at the home of Ashley Holden and wife of Sharon.

Mrs. James Hatt died Sunday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Keeler of this place. The funeral was held from the German M. E. church Wednesday. Mrs. Hatt was in the nineties.

## NORTH LAKE.

This is pig sticking week in this vicinity.

Evening meetings will continue this week at least.

Mrs. L. M. Wood spent Thursday with her granddaughter.

E. A. Glenn, wife and daughter made a pleasant call here Saturday.

A letter from York State tells of fine sleighing and more snow falling.

Floyd Hinkley had the misfortune to lose one of his horses, but has a team left.

E. Cooke and Floyd Hinkley joined together and laid in their year's supply of pork Thursday.

The time for wood getting draws near and it is best to get a good start before the snow gets deep.

Ernest Cooke is driving his young trotter. He is a fine stepper and will make a good roadster.

Ernest Cooke has added two more horses to his already good supply. He now has in his stables eleven head.

Sam and Fred Shultz took loads of hay to Chelsea for Elder Gordon, which he purchased at Wm. Brown's sale last week.

Wm. Burkhart at last accounts was in Oklahoma, and still going. He means to see some of the world if he doesn't own it all.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Lyndilla Telephone Co. was held at Unadilla Wednesday of last week. The North Lakers attended and were feasted by the Unadilla fair ones to a bountiful dinner.

The worst feature of a friendly call these cold days comes when taking leave. To stand with outside door half open and say the parting words that usually take from five to ten minutes and gives a chill to your friendship.

Removes the microbes which lay dormant in the blood and circulation. Stops all trouble that interferes with nutrition. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 cents. Tea or tablet form. Glasier & Stimson.

## LIMA CENTER.

Jay Easton was in Lansing last week.

Arl Guerin was in Ann Arbor Wednesday.

Mrs. Etta Stocking was a Detroit visitor last week.

Rev. and Mrs. G. B. Marsh of Milan spent Monday here.

The Farmers' Club will meet at the home of Harry O'Neill January 12.

Bertha and Helen Wilson expect to spend their vacation in Chicago.

Orla Wood spent part of last week in Hart where he expects to locate in the near future.

## CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank the friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us during our recent affliction.

JACOB SCHILLER AND FAMILY.

## Dexter Taxpayers.

I will be at the Dexter Savings Bank Saturday, Dec. 10, 17, 31, and on Saturday, Dec. 24 at the Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank Chelsea, and each Friday during the month of Dec. I will be at my residence in Dexter township for the purpose of receiving the township taxes.

HENRY DIETHELM, Treasurer.

When you feel like sighing—sigh, Sighing will never pleasure bring, Sigh to laugh, you can laugh and laugh right By taking Rocky Mountain Tea at night. Glasier & Stimson.

## Lima Taxpayers.

I will be at the Lima town hall on Friday, Dec. 2, 9, 16, 23 and 30 at Dexter Savings Bank Saturday, Dec. 17, and at the Chelsea Savings Bank, Saturday, Dec. 31, for the purpose of receiving the taxes of said township.

ROBERT TONEY, Treasurer.

Christmas shop at Dexter opera house Monday evening, December 25, 1904. Dance bill 50 cents. Lunch a la carte. Chamberlin & Lemmon, managers.

A citizen suggested to us that an abundant water supply might be secured for all steam and fire protection uses if the village would buy the flats and put in a dam at the highway bridge. This would form a lake of several acres and of considerable depth.—Wayne Review.

## A Daily Thought.

It is the intimate and lonely passages of experience that consecrate or desecrate all the rest.—James Martineau.

## That Settles One Question.

"Are we becoming more humane?" asks an exchange. We surely are not. Not a baseball umpire has been killed this season.—Denver Post.

## Unclaimed Money.

The London post office makes fully \$4,000 by unclaimed money orders annually.

## Number of Welsh.

Eight hundred thousand people speak Welsh.

## THE MARKETS.

Chelsea buyers offer today, the following prices:

Wheat, red or white.....	\$1.05 to 1.10
Oats.....	30 32
Rye.....	75 to 80
Beans.....	7 10
Clover seed.....	7 10
Live Beef Cattle.....	2 1/2 to 3 1/2
Veal Calves.....	5 to 6 1/2
Livestock.....	4 to 5
Lamb.....	3 to 4 1/2
Chickens, spring.....	07
Fowls.....	07
Potatoes.....	20 to 25
Onions.....	60
Butter.....	17
Eggs.....	24

## Grand New Year's Ball

(ALL NIGHT).

MONDAY EVE., JAN. 2D

at Dexter Opera House.

First-class music and a good time insured. Dance bill 50 cents. Supper, European plan.

Chamberlin & Lemmon, Proprietors.

Thomas Quiggs, Floor Manager.

## WILLIAM CASPARY,

The baker invites 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

Come in this week---if you're a judge of values we won't have to do much urging. You will place your orders here for good things to eat.

FREEMAN'S.

## HARNESS.

We are now in a position at the Steinbach Store on Middle street, west to offer exceptional bargains in

Heavy Team, Light Double and Single Harnesses.

Also special attention will be given to REPAIR WORK of all kinds.

Bring in your repair jobs. We are prepared to do it promptly and all prices the lowest.

W. J. KNAPP.

## WANT COLUMN

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

WANTED—A good work team for farm weighing from 2,600 to 2,800 pounds. Inquire of Frank Busch on the farm of Lewis Yager, Lima. 47

FOR SALE—Farm of 120 acres, 15 acres timber, good buildings, situated in Dexter township. Terms reasonable. Inquire of John Schaeffer, Jr. Chelsea, Mich. 48

LOST—Five dollar bill last Thursday afternoon. Finder please return to Standard office and get reward.

FOUND—A watch. Owner can have same by calling on Homer G. Ives, 48

FOR SALE—Light Brahms Cockerels. Inquire H. J. Heininger. 49

TO RENT—To right party, a farm of 200 acres, under high state of cultivation. Inquire at the Standard office. 49

FOR SALE—Mithons. Inquire of Chas. Heiber. 49

TO RENT—A house and a coal store for sale. Inquire of Dr. G. W. Palmer

FARM FOR SALE—This William C. Green farm of 98 acres, 9 miles north west of Chelsea. Three good cows and quantity of fodder. \$2500.00, cash. Balance 5 per cent. Address, S. Strath, 702 Washington Avenue, Detroit, Mich. 411

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.

When you read The Standard's ads you are always sure of bargains.

## ATHENAEUM

JACKSON, MICH.

Monday, December 26,

TOBE HOXIE.

Prices, 25, 50, 75, \$1.00.

Wednesday, Dec. 28,

OVER NIAGARA FALLS.

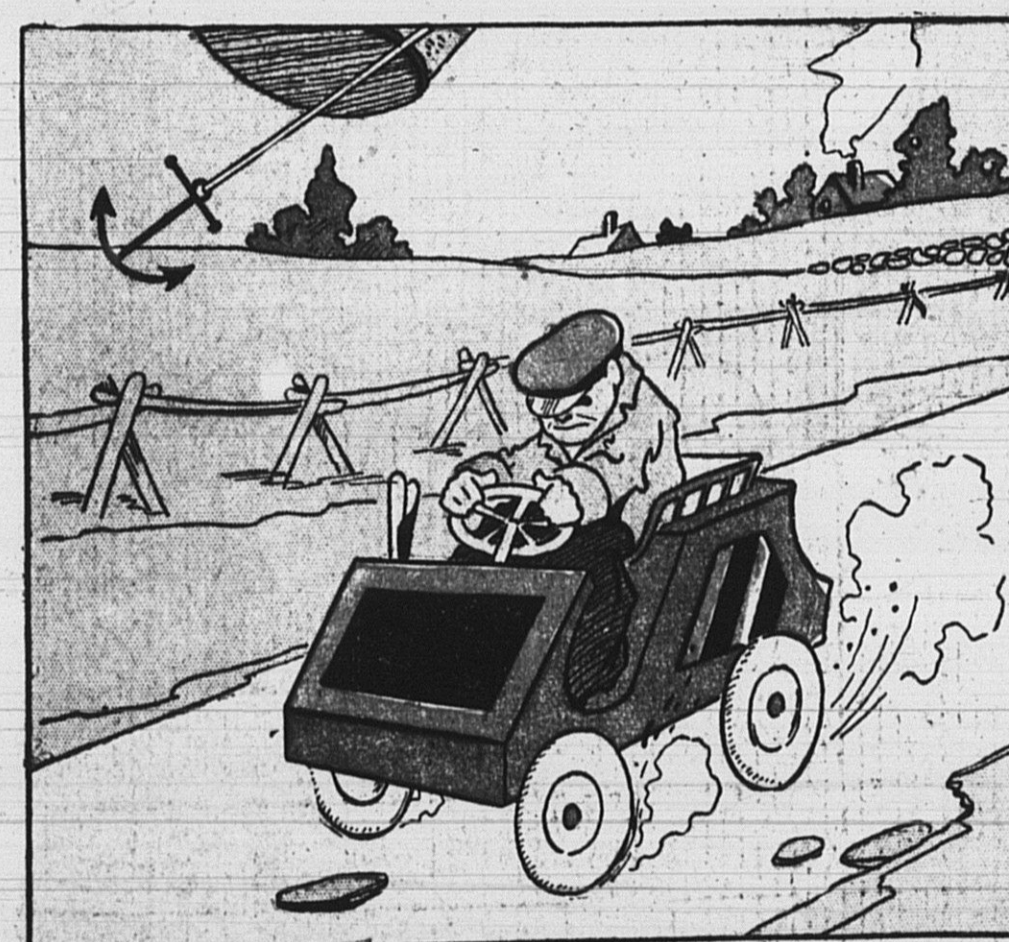
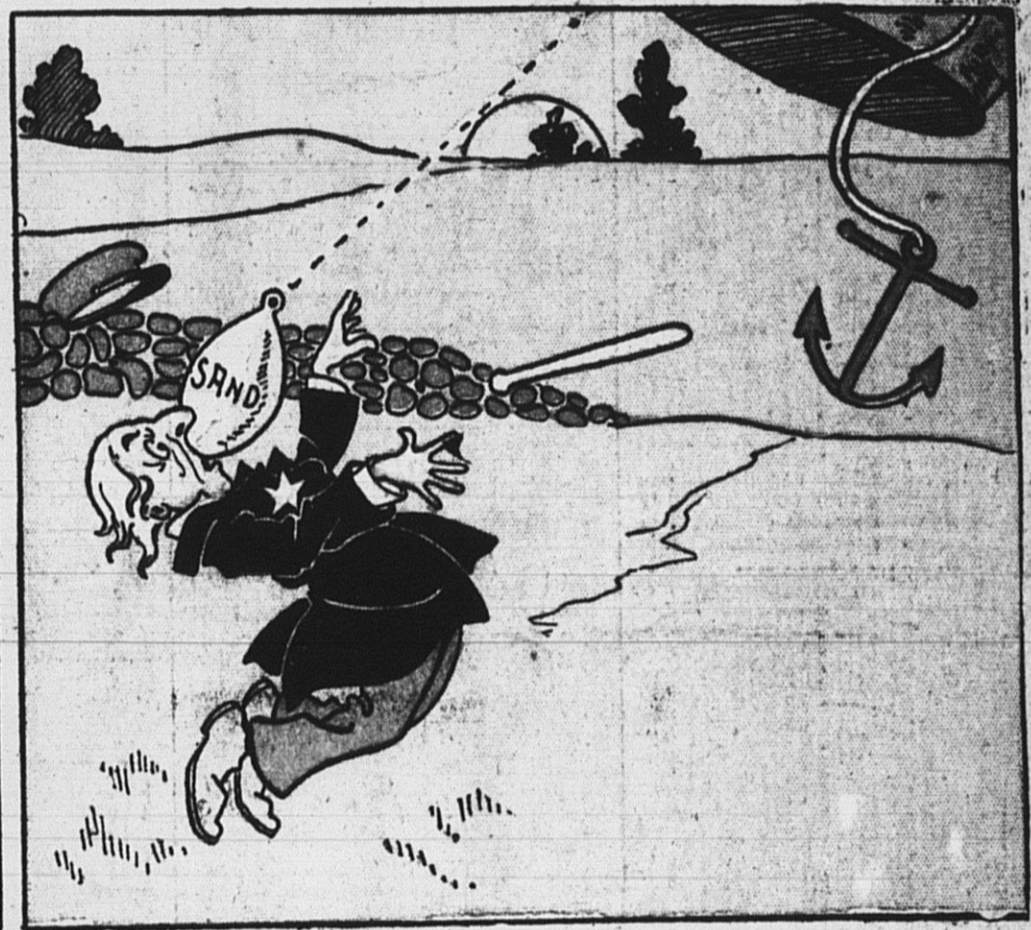
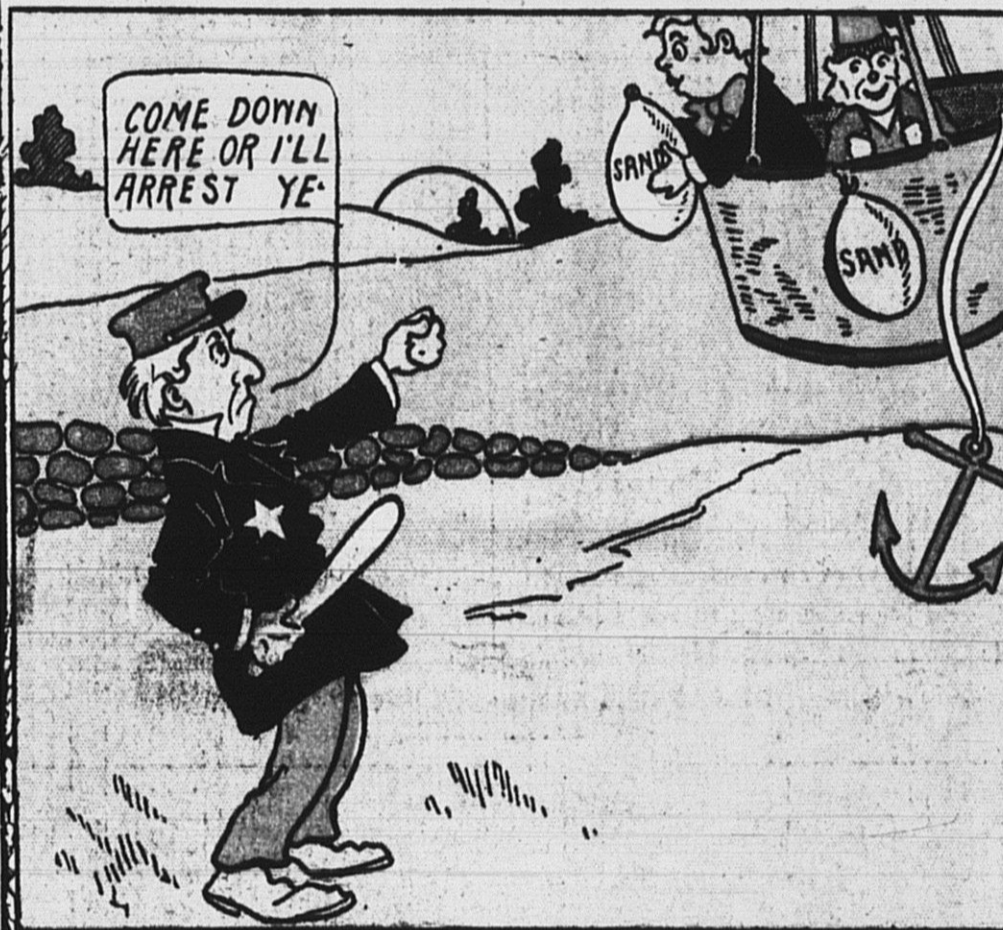
Prices, 15, 25, 35, 50.

Thursday, Dec. 29,

Margaret Anolin

IN

The Eternal Feminine





Calcium—"What makes Howler have that hungry look?"  
Spotlite—"He's playing supper shows in the vaudeville."

#### BRAND NEW.



The Lady—"You say the war in the far east is the cause of your being here. Were you fighting?"  
Grumpy George—"No, but so many floating mines compelled me to give up my private yacht, mum."

#### HIS REAL REGRET.



The Guide—"Here, you blamed idiot, what are you shooting at? Your bullet just grazed my head."  
City Chap—"What! Did I miss you entirely? Confound the luck! It wasn't so bad to mistake you for a bear, but to miss my target is too much!"

#### SOMETIMES HAPPENS.



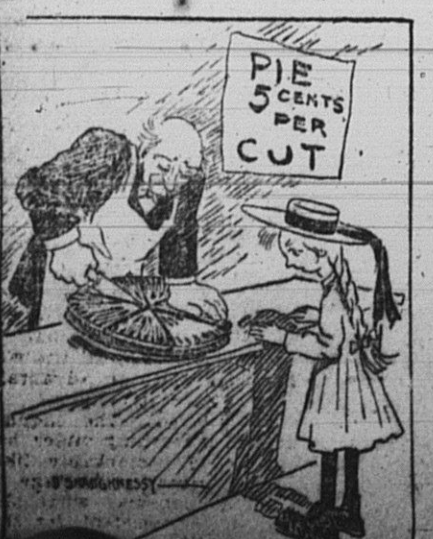
Askem—"Did you ever have any experience with train robbers?"  
Crackem—"Yes; quite frequently. But once in a while we got a sleeping-car porter who's all right."

#### IN THE STONE AGE.

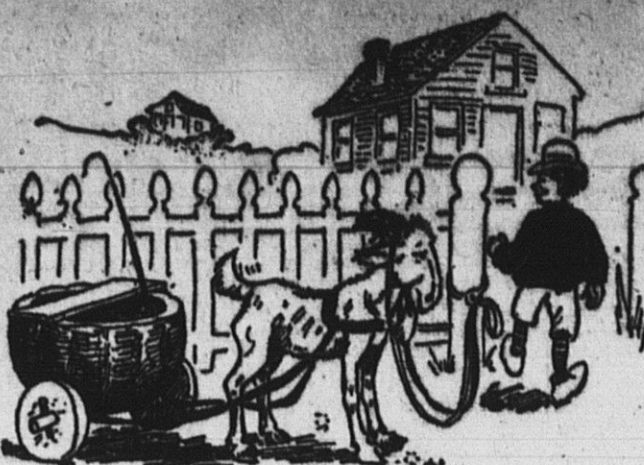


Long Feather—"How did Flint Rocks get such a swell residence?"  
Stone Bruise—"Oh, he was once postmaster and he used the uncalled-for mail to build it with."

#### COMMON PHRASES.



Jimmy—"Guess I'll drive over in my new pumpkin cart and take Genevieve riding."



"I'll leave my rig here while I ask her."



William—"Gee, but I like pumpkin!"



Genevieve—"Do you expect me to ride on the axle?"

#### THAT AWKWARD MOMENT.



Large Party—"I beg your pardon, young fellow, but which team did you say was punk?"

#### DONE AGAIN.



Newsboy (excitedly)—"Polper, extra! All about the terrible fire. Two thousand kids burnt up. Here's a quarter, boy! Where was the fire?"  
Newsboy—"In a glove factory."

#### EXPENSIVE SWEETS.



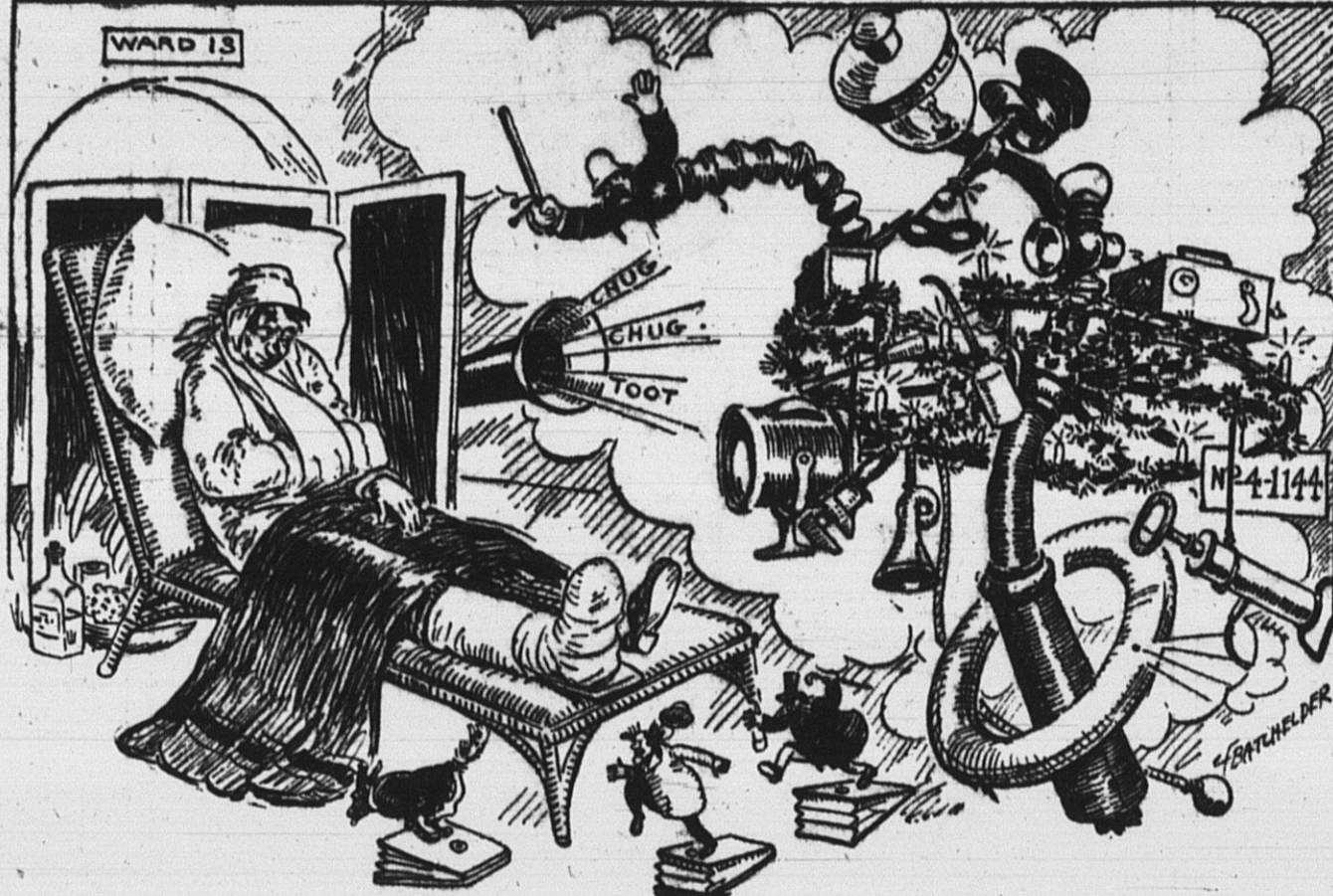
Shanty Sue—"So Micky says he loves you? Does he ever give you any taffy?"  
Tenement Madge—"Not for mine. It's either 80-cent chocolates or nothing."

#### SEE THE POINT.



Ida—"Freddy Van Pickle is so very soft."  
May—"Yes; I guess that is the reason so many girls call him down."

#### SEASONABLE SUGGESTIONS.



The automobilist's dream of a Christmas tree.

#### UNNECESSARY BRUTALITY.



Wife—"Here's a poor fellow arrested for burglary just as he was to be married."  
Husband—"What's his name? I'll send him a letter of congratulation. He's a lucky dog."

#### PROPER WARNING.



Keeper—"What's all this row about?"  
Visitor—"That ostrich has got my gold watch!"  
Keeper—"This won't do, you know! I can't have you feeding the animals. It's against the rules."

#### TO ASSIST A DESIRABLE IMPROVEMENT.



Since a prominent good-roads enthusiast advocates using the army in improving the highways why should not devotees of other outdoor specialties assist?

#### CREDENTIALS.



He studied under Doolan, the famous painter.

#### MEAN.



Ida—"They say sleep is a great beautifier."  
May—"How long have you been suffering with insomnia, my dear?"

#### CITY EXPERIENCES.

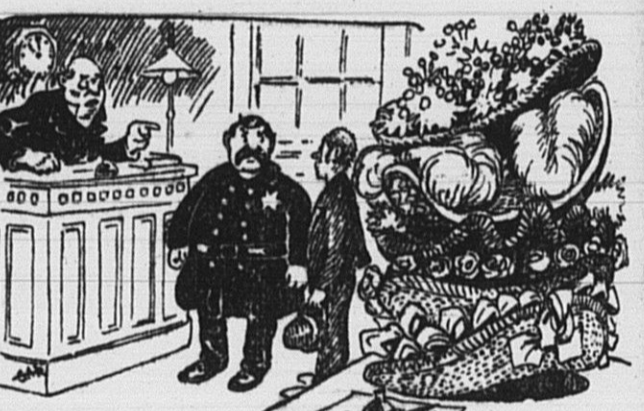


Uncle Josh—"Pushin' home a busted automobile, hey? B'gosh, that's wuth fifty cents t' see, haw, haw, haw!"



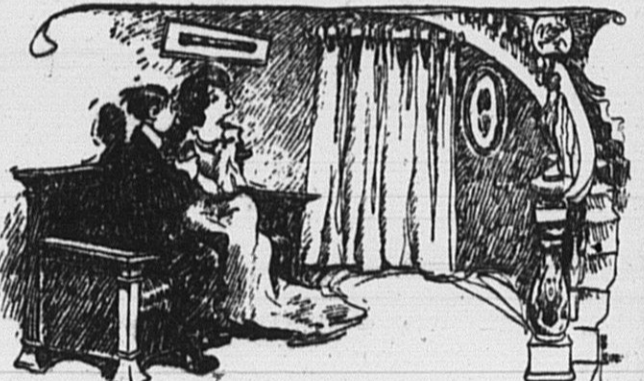
Pedro Spaghetti—"You say a fifty cent-i, senor?"

#### NEEDED ASSISTANCE.



Judge—"So you are guilty of stealing those picture hats?"  
Frissoner—"Not entirely, your honor. I had the help of some other fellows."

#### QUITE.



Father—"Ethel, is that young man gone?"  
Ethel—"Awfully, papa."

#### IT MAKES A DIFFERENCE.



Scrawny. Thin. Slender. Spirituelle.

#### DISTURBANCE IN TRADE.



Terrible Tommy (to his dog)—"Sh! Lie still, Tige, an' play dead!"



(To toy dog peddler.) "Hi, mister, you've dropped one o' your toy dogs, see?"

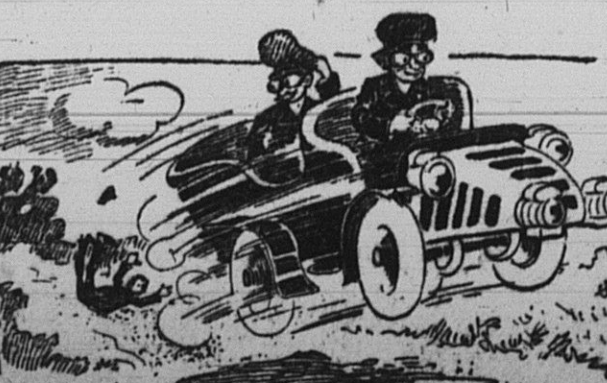


"See him, Tige!"



"Well, if that fellow hain't made the street look like the dog pound."

#### FELLOW FEELING.



Cholly Chauffeur—"Too bad about that fellow."  
Walter Whizzer—"Why so?"  
Cholly—"He didn't ever have a chance to see the new car."

#### AS A FAVOR.



Plumber—"I'm afraid I've got to let go."  
Shutter—"Well, if you are going down would you mind moving that camera out of the way of the bear's feet before he grabs you? That lens is a very expensive one."

#### TAKING DANGEROUS CHANCES.



Hiker Jim—"See the nice coachman's outfit the kind lady gave me?"

#### NOT SURPRISING.



Ida—"There goes Jack Hunter. They say he has wheels in his head."



ALL IN LILAC SHADES

N the merry war between the short and the long skirts the short is undeniably the victor. All that remains of the long skirt as we once knew it is a compromise—the all-round and the "bobby" train. Did even the most sanguine of reformers who championed the first rainy-daisies look for so sudden and decisive a victory over their enemy, the microbe-collecting train? Such a little time as it is taken to effect the revolution, too, why, it is surely but a matter of a season or two since the "clever and economical dresser" had her one-tailored-suit-a-year made with two skirts, a long and a short one! We remember it quite distinctly, for she was greatly wont to boast of her economies, and tempt others to do likewise, with the result that the coat doing double service soon showed signs of wear, and looked all too shabby for the trained skirt with which it was to serve at receptions, theaters, etc. But today even the most economically minded maid needs resort to no such expedient in order to appear suitably garbed on all and every occasion.

Instead she selects a tailored suit of not too severe lines, the skirt cut to swing clear, and the coat either a short-fitted or one of the endless bolero shapes. She may have for this coat quite a repertoire of vests, perhaps a plain leather or cloth one buttoning up in dignified man-fashion, and a velvet one, or even one of silk or satin embroidered or finished with handsome trimmings. Sometimes these vests are made as regular waistcoats, the backs being of linen or plain silk or satin; sometimes they are simply front pieces which are buttoned into the coat.

With this suit various waists may be worn, from the severely tailored flannel to the elaborate lace or silk. And by a change of the vest, a varying of the style of waist, and the choice of a suitable hat, the economical from necessity or choice was there ever the latter? makes this one suit answer for various occasions. Not for one moment need the wearer disturb herself about the length of the skirt! She goes serenely on her way confident that her skirt may clear the ground an inch or even two and an-

swer the requirements of both fashion and convenience. The reformers are congratulating themselves on their victory, but needlessly—for it is not for sanitary but for sartorial reasons that woman has changed the length of her skirt. And who shall say that next season may not find us high on the way to the pointed train and the bustle that followed the styles of the '60's we are now so fond of?

But "sufficient for the day is the evil thereof." We should be thankful that we are permitted this shortness of skirt when great breadth is forced upon us. We hear much talk of the sixteen and twenty-yard skirt, but this is a story seldom made out of the whole cloth, if we may borrow that expressive phrase. Six to ten yards may be taken as a fair average of the run of skirt widths this winter. Of course, the fabric and the height of the wearer are important points in determining this. Thus the style of skirt that measures six and a half yards about the hem as built for the woman of 5 feet 3 would, if properly gauged for her tall sister of 5 feet 8 or 10, measure fully eight to eight and a half yards.

Yet with all this abundance of material there is nothing cumbersome about these skirts. And as to weight, in ounces and pounds, they fall far short of the heavy-as-lead skirtings that were once considered the only proper fabric for the walking skirt.

In matter of decoration the skirts are certainly growing simpler, and there is a decided tendency toward the plain, unbroken lines in many of the richer fabrics, especially in velvets and velveteens. The soft silks, chiffons and crepe de Chine naturally take and need elaboration, but the cloths and velvets, when trimmed at all, depend on neat arrangements of braid or some simple manipulation of the fabric itself, as in bouillonné or gauging or plaiting, or even bias bands. This simplicity of skirt trimmings does not imply a like simplicity in the bodice decorations. Quite the contrary, the plain skirt proves an admirable set-off for

# GOWNS for STREET and AFTERNOON wear.



THE WAVING PARADISE PLUME

all sorts of dainty elaboration of the bodice or coat. The man-tailored three-quarter-length fitted or half-fitted coat belongs more particularly to the walking costume, and as such it has certainly high favor. There is a tendency to shorter lengths shown, and at present the very smartest dressers are wearing either the redingote-length—a coat which reaches almost to the hem of the walking-skirt—or a 25 or 28 inch length, that only covers the hips. And here again may we pause and consider how fickle indeed are we even in what we are prone to consider the principles of correct dress. For was it not considered one of the tenets of correct dressing that the long-fitted coat was only to accompany the long-trained skirt? But welladay! Times change and men change, but fashions most of all!

Such changes as are being rung on the little bolero! It never, or almost never, has the least bit of a blouse or even fullness now. It is made to define the figure, even when, as is often the case, it falls quite free from it at the waistline. The little fitted bolero falling free from the high girdle decreases the apparent size of the waist as by magic, and now that the nipped-in waist is the all-desirable, those who have acquired the straight and athletic figure will be glad to call in the wiles of the little bolero to aid them in obtaining this new effect.

These little coats are warmly lined with chambray or tailor's flannel—one, the dearest of them all, a maroon broad-cloth, was lined with ermine—so that they are comfortable for even chill December days. When a fur piece or set is added, as is often the case, the wearer is ready to bid defiance to Jack Frost.

For evening and dress wear there is a marked return to favor of the Pierrot ruche. The very daintiest of these are of white tulle quilled very full and fluffy, with many loops and long ends of black velvet ribbon fastened with clusters of tiny flowers. Nothing more becoming can well be imagined or devised, and besides this is an adjunct of the costume that almost any woman can fashion at home for a tenth of the price the smart shops ask for them. In some instances these ruches are made of the dress fabric, as in crepe de Chine.

Silk trimmed with cloth is one of the effective devices of the winter. A chiffon taffeta in that delightful shade known as leaf-brown has its full-gored skirt broken by cloth folds set either side of a narrow plaiting of the silk. These groups of trimming are set at the bottom, at the knee, and half-way between that point and the waist. The little coat waist has a pretty fullness from the shoulder plaits, and opens to disclose a vest of white suede sparingly decorated in gold thread and black floss. Small revers, epaulettes, and cuffs are of black satin, which gives a distinct air to the whole. The wide belt is of the cloth fastened with a deep-chased gold buckle.

An evening gown combining gray chiffon and dyed lace has all the charm of novelty. The chiffon is a light smoke tint, the lace dyed exactly the same shade. The lace is applied at the bottom of the skirt, running up in sharp Van Dykes and interwoven in the pattern are bow-knots of soft satin ribbon applied



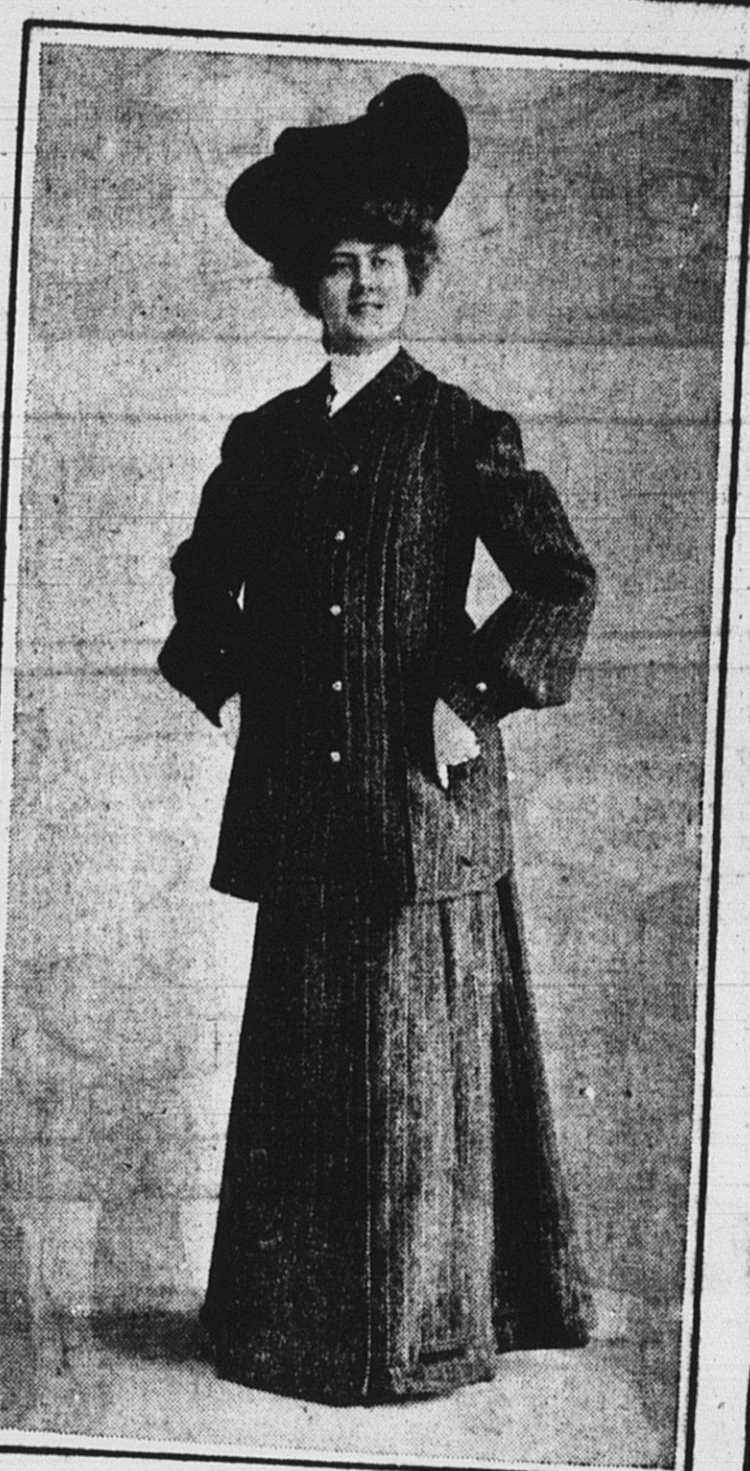
THE WALKING SUIT PAR EXCELLENCE

## LECTURING A LECTURER.

One of the superintendents of evening lecture centers went to Dr. Lelapsiger one day complaining that the center to which he had been assigned was not to his liking. "I can't stand these people—they are so common! Unless I am put somewhere else I shall have to resign," he said. "Do so at once—yes, right here," said the supervisor of that department. "It is a shame to subject you to contact with such influences. That will do; thank you. Now, sir, when the Artor and Vanderbilt families call on me for the lectures



SEPARATE COAT IN TOBACCO-BROWN BROAD-CLOTH



SCOTCH TWEED RUNABOUT SUIT

## MOST DESPOTIC WOMAN RULER

Tai An Controls Earthly Destiny of 400,000,000 Chinese Subjects.

WHEN the time came for adieu, her majesty mingled with her guests the emperor's flowing robe, and as Mrs. Conger got behind me I stepped aside for royalty. Imagine my astonishment when the empress down-ager turned, took me by both hands, stroked my arm and inquired how I liked China and how long I would remain, concluding by asking me to come and see her again when I returned to visit Mrs. Conger. I did not lose my equanimity, but studied this most remarkable woman at closest range. Could she of dignified mien, deep-set unflinching eyes, rare smile and melodious voice be the most despotic female sovereign in the history of the world? Has she two distinctly opposite natures? Is this the secret of her marvelous power? Born in obscurity, the daughter of a minor officer, a favorite concubine of the harem, young and inexperienced, she reached the pinnacle of authority by incredible ability, shrewdness and daring. Through all the intrigue of the Chinese court since she first usurped the throne she has borne a charmed life, and her enemies have arisen only to disappear with terrible swiftness, while her relentless will she has stripped the Emperor of the last vestige of the legitimate authority which, for a brief period, he had exercised under the wise guidance of Kang Yu Wei, absolutely controlling his every word and act, as well as the earthly destiny of 400,000,000 of subjects.

urging us to "stay longer" and "come again," annihilating conventionalities and precedent, was Tai An the Great, woman ruler in this land of Confucius, where to be a woman according to the philosophy of the great sage, is to be despised among men!—Minnie Norton Wood in August Century.

## How to Use for the Motorman

M R. AND MRS. JEROME BARKER have been married ten years, yet Jerome has just found out why his wife's favorite seat in a street car is the middle of the front seat in an open car. The chances are he wouldn't have found out then if he had not aroused the ire and the curiosity of half a dozen passengers who had been shuttled around at her request to make room for her in the chosen seat. After that juggling stunt had been successfully accomplished one woman with a ruffled tunic and a torn skirt asked the cause of Mrs. Barker's predilection for that particular spot. Jerome himself had frequently pressed her for an explanation, but he never got any satisfaction. Mrs. Barker answered the woman, however, and judging by her accompanying actions, she gave a truthful reply. "I like to sit here," she said, "because the motorman forms a background for that big piece of glass and makes an excellent looking-glass. When I'm here I can watch myself and keep my hair in place and my hat on straight all the way down town, which is quite an advantage on a windy day like this." Jerome looked relieved. The inquisitive woman uttered something under her breath which sounded remarkably like, "How absurd for a woman of her age to said she was not at all consistent, for the minute Mrs. Barker left the car the inquisitive woman moved over to the vacant space, and she was not a far

## The Habit of Not Feeling Well

SOME people simply have a habit of not feeling well. They get up in the morning expecting to have a headache, and morning after morning they complain of headache, until it simply becomes a habit. If they stopped really to consider whether their head ached or not it may be they would find there was no headache at all. But they have simply got used to saying they have the headache and so they go on saying it morning after morning, headache or no headache.

Instead of sleeping in a well-ventilated room, and getting out in the fresh air in the morning, and taking in some deep breaths of air, they just settle down to whining about a headache. They keep this up until it becomes chronic. And so it is with many other little ailments. They have got in the habit of having something the matter with them, some little pet ailment, and they wouldn't give it up for anything. Their friends have all learned just what this particular ailment is and know just what to inquire about, and they also know just what answer they will get. Really many times this pet ailment gives its owner no trouble whatever, and he ever even thinks of it unless he is asked about it or has a chance to talk about it. The truth is, the pet ailment is a myth, existing only in the mind of the person who has it.

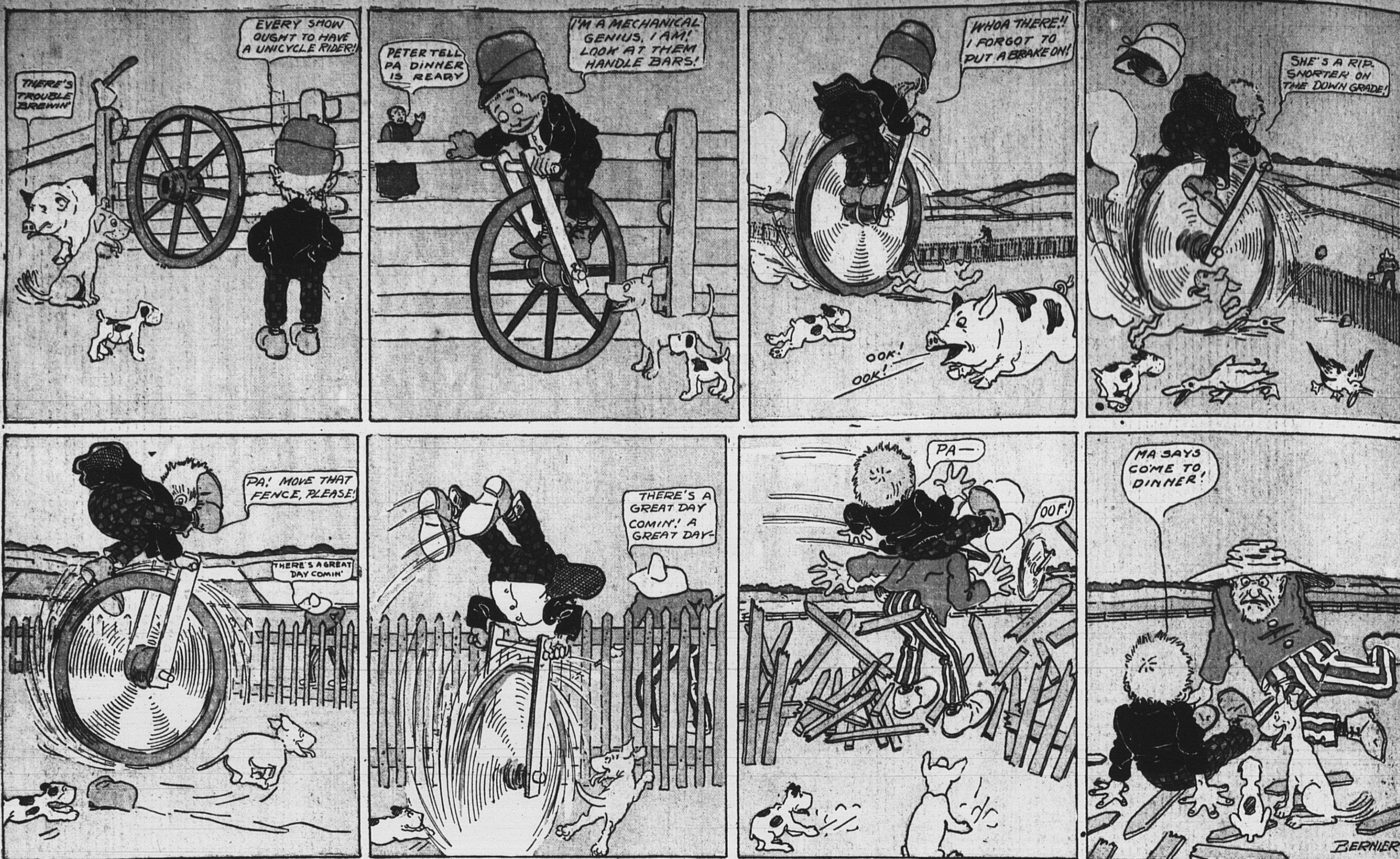
It might be well for you just to watch yourself for a few days and see if you do not complain a great many times when there is really little or nothing the matter with you. Watch yourself when a friend greets you with "How are you this morning?" Be careful that you do not commence saying that you have a wretchedly bad cold or you didn't sleep well last night and are feeling miserable, and so on, and so on.

Just habit, just simply a habit. You don't feel nearly as bad as you say you do, and as soon as you get through with your usual complaint you rattle away talking about something else and are totally unmindful of any ache or ailment of the skirt! The truth is you really haven't anything to complain of. It is just a habit, a very bad habit of always saying there is something the matter.

Watch yourself and if you find you have this habit, commence at once to break it. Say you are feeling well, just fine, and then draw in three or four long, deep breaths and say it again. If there is any little pain or ache lurking around it will die away in the face of your persistently denying its existence, and you will find yourself truly and wholly free from any ailments whatever. Get into the habit of saying you are well and see if it is not a pleasant and wholesome habit that the habit of complaining about every little indisposition. temporary bad feeling—M. P. in Medi-

# PETER BARNUM PUTS HIS UNICYCLE STUNT

DEMONSTRATES THAT A ROLLING BOY MAY GATHER A GREAT DEAL OF TROUBLE



## THE ONION SISTERS GIVE A PARTY

MR. CARROT COMES TO GRIEF AS A CANDY PULLER.



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

## Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

We Want Good Sound Potatoes.

Come and see us when you have Grain to sell.

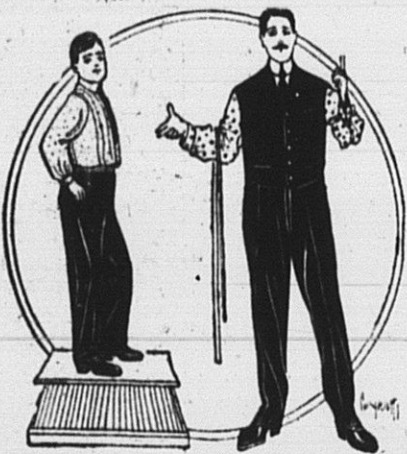
Remember--We carry in stock a full line of  
ALL KINDS OF ROOFING.

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.



### LET'S TAKE THE MEASURE

Of your boy for that new suit. He'll be better satisfied with it, if we make it, than if you purchase a ready-made one. You are well aware of the superiority of made-to-order clothing. Why not be as careful about the fit of your boy's suit as your own. We'll guarantee a perfect fit for him if intrusted with your order. The cloth will be the best of selected material, and cut in the latest of style.

High grade tailoring for the boy is part of our business. We charge fair prices for such work, too.

J. J. RAFTREY & SONS,

WORKERS OF MEN'S CLOTHING,

Phone 37.

## FURNITURE

FOR

## CHRISTMAS TRADE.

We will start the ball a rolling and begin now on holiday bargains in Furniture and Hardware which will make good and useful presents. We have a fine line of

Sideboards, Bookcases, China Closet,

Library and Parlor Tables, Dining Tables,

LEATHER CHAIRS, FANCY ROCKERS,

DINING CHAIRS, PRARIE GRASS ROCKERS,

and Novelties. We have something extraordinary in price in IRON AND BRASS BEDS. Our assortment of COUCHEs was never more complete and prices will discount any catalogue house. Our

### HARDWARE

stock will have special prices for the sale on Fancy Tea and Coffee Pots, Chafing Dishes, Carving Sets, Pearl Handle Knives, Plated Knives and Forks, Spoons, Meat Choppers, Mrs. Pott's Flat Irons, Washing Machines and Clothes Wringers.

We still sell T. TEL RANGES and a few more HEATING STOVES at closing out prices.

### Just a Word to Farmers:

We are yet selling the best Woven Wire Fence on earth at 25 cents per rod for 9 bar fence.

## W. J. KNAPP.

### LOCAL EVENTS

OF THE PAST WEEK FOR

#### THE STANDARD'S READERS.

Daisy, the young daughter of William Beaton, is quite ill.

The dry goods stores of this place will be closed next Monday.

The next annual meeting of the State Grange will be held in Grand Rapids.

There will not be any services at the Baptist church next Sunday evening.

The Standard wishes all of its many subscribers, and friends a very merry Christmas.

Born, Saturday December 17, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Loeffer, of Freedom, a daughter.

The banks of this village will not be open for business Monday as it is a legal holiday.

George Lehman, son of Fred Lehman of Sharon is now an employee at the Chelsea Savings Bank.

There will be no services in the Congregational church next Sunday after the Sunday school.

Adam Eppler in his display of Christmas meats has nine beefs which weighed from 1200 to 1600 pounds.

The postoffice at this place will close at 9 o'clock a. m., Monday, December 26, and will remain closed until 6 p. m.

Tommy McNamara is making his numerous friends a neat Christmas present in the shape of a souvenir match box.

Sheriff Elect Newton Wednesday afternoon named as deputy sheriffs from this place Frank Leach and Fred Fuller.

A. J. Greening and family this week removed from Dexter to Logansport, Indiana where he has accepted a position for the coming year.

All village taxes for the year 1904 have been paid in, except those of the National Peat Fuel Co., amounting to \$125.00 which was returned.

All members of the Masonic fraternity are requested to meet at their hall Friday morning at 9:30 to attend the funeral of Past Master, J. D. Schnaitman.

Michigan railroads earned in October \$4,784, 853, or \$186,288 more than in the corresponding month last year. To Nov. 1 earnings for the year aggregate \$40,093,778.

The Standard is prepared to offer its subscribers some special inducements on the Michigan Farmer, The Detroit Daily Journal and The Daily Free Press. Call at the office for particulars.

Herman Foster, of Ann Arbor, has entirely recovered from his sickness, and will enjoy Christmas with his parents. His sisters, the Misses Lena and Cornelia, of Jackson, will also be home on that day.

Merritt W. Blake, died at his home near Boyce's Corners, Wednesday, December 21, 1904. He leaves a wife and daughter. The remains were taken to Ann Arbor this morning, and the funeral will be held in that place Saturday.

The officials of the L. O. T. M. M. request that every member of the tent will pay their assessments and dues before the expiration of this month so that the newly elected officers can be installed at the first meeting in January.

About thirty of the friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Riemen Schneider from this village and Francisco, Thursday went to their home on Washington street and surprised them completely. The evening was spent in a social way by the assembly of friends.

The case of Gabriel Bockress vs. the Detroit, Ypsilanti, Ann Arbor & Jackson Ry., in the circuit court was settled Thursday of last week between the parties on private terms. This was a case brought for injuries arising from a rail falling on the plaintiff's foot.

Attorney-General Blair has issued a warning to tobacco dealers, notifying them that tobacco in any form must not be sold to minors. The circulars quote the law, which provides for a fine of \$5 to \$50, imprisonment of from 10 to 30 days, or both, for violations thereof.

Rev. Father Considine has sent his parishioners a handsome booklet, entitled, "A Christmas Greeting from your pastor." It is replete with sound advice and words of wisdom, and will, no doubt, be carefully read by his grateful people. It evinces a fervent zeal for their spiritual and temporal welfare.

The Whittling club of the Congregational church have elected the following officers for the next three months. President, George Walworth; Vice president, Sydney Schenk; secretary and treasurer, Reynolds Bacon. The boys have purchased dumb-bells and have a half hours' gymnasium work at each meeting.

The Thomas Orchestra has been engaged for the May Festival concerts which will be held in University Hall at Ann Arbor next spring.

The aquarium on Belle Isle, Detroit, is said to be the third largest in the world, and contains many salt water fish as well as specimens from the inland lakes and streams of Michigan.

If the reports are true that is being sent out by the stockmen of the western states, the farmers in this community who are feeding sheep and lambs will in all likelihood receive good prices for their sheep when they are ready for the market. The western feeders claim the supply of sheep in the west will not equal the demand and are looking for the prices to remain firm.

New calendars for 1905 are now making their appearance. Lent will begin March 8, which is unusually late, and Easter Sunday will fall on April 23, which is also late. Washington's birthday will come on Wednesday and spring election on April 3. Memorial Day and Fourth of July come on Tuesday, and Thanksgiving will come on November 23, and Christmas on Monday December 25.

The ladies of the L. C. B. A. will give a literary and musical entertainment at their hall on Thursday, December 29. The children of the Sunday school of the church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart will be their guests, and a fine Christmas tree will be provided. Rev. Father Considine will address the children. Admission will be 15 cents for adults and 10 cents for children. The entertainment will begin at 8 p. m. sharp.

Mrs. Nellie Bacon-Schneider died at her home in Evansville, Wisconsin, Sunday night, December 18, 1904. The father, Jabez Bacon, upon receipt of the word left for the home of his daughter, and accompanied by the husband of the deceased returned here with the remains Wednesday. The funeral was held from the Bacon home at 2 o'clock this afternoon, attended by a large following of her school friends. Rev. C. S. Jones officiating. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

The Standard learns from the Glazier Stove Co. that prospects are very bright for a busy season on cook stoves, and that, for this reason, they will close only one week for the annual inventory. The plant will be closed Saturday, the 24th, and work will be resumed immediately after New Years. Christmas will be observed, as in previous years, by presenting each employee with a turkey. About two hundred fine birds which are being collected by Adam Eppler for this purpose will be distributed on Christmas eve.

Friday evening Howard Boyd invited some thirty of his friends to a four course dinner given in honor of Miss Margaret Daubersmith, who will soon return to her home in Iowa. The early part of the evening was devoted to games and Wirt S. McLaren on behalf of the young men of the party presented Miss Daubersmith with a box of fine stationery. At eleven o'clock the guests adjourned from the parlor of the Boyd House to Woodman hall, where a program dance of eight numbers was carried out.

### PERSONAL MENTION.

A. C. Pierce was Friday in Detroit. Mrs. James Gorman spent Monday in Jackson.

Miss Ethel Bacon spent Friday in Ann Arbor.

Vincent Burg visited friends in Grass Lake Tuesday.

Miss Pauline Burg was a Jackson visitor Sunday.

James Gilbert and wife are guests of Pontiac relatives.

Rev. G. B. Marsh of Milan was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Sheriff Elect Newton of Ypsilanti was in town Wednesday.

John Eisenman of Jackson was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Rev. Fr. Rellley D. D. of Adrian was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

R. H. McCauley of Buffalo is a guest of friends here this week.

Miss Rose McIntee of Lyndon was a Detroit visitor the past week.

Mrs. James Speer and daughter, Hazel were Detroit visitor Saturday.

L. Lincoln of Canandaigua, N. Y. is a guest of his son here this week.

Arthur Hunter and daughter, Nina visited Sharon relatives Sunday.

Mrs. R. W. Osler of Detroit is spending a few days with Lyndon friends.

E. J. McNamara of Niagara Falls is a guest at the home of Wm. Remnant.

R. L. Warren, editor of the Ann Arbor Times was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

Miss L. O'Connor and daughter of Detroit were guests of Wm. Caspary Monday.

Misses Katherine and Alice Gorman will spend Christmas with relatives in Jackson.

Miss Helen Eder, who is attending the Normal at Ypsilanti will spend Christmas at home.

Misses Matilda and Olive Haar, and Mary Haab spent Sunday with Mrs. C. Haab of Webster.

James Gorman and son Galbraith attended the funeral of Mrs. Andrew Greening of Dexter Monday.

Mrs. C. Stapish and Chauncey Hummel spent Tuesday with their brother, Germain Foster of Grass Lake.

Misses Beatrice Bacon and Lillian Gerard of Charlevoix will arrive home Friday evening to spend their Christmas vacation.

Miss Mary A. Miller of Detroit will come home Saturday to spend Christmas with her parents, Jacob P. Miller and wife of Sylvan.

John P. Miller of Detroit, and Charles W. Miller of Jackson, will spend Christmas with their parents, George Miller and wife of Lyndon.

Misses Anna Beissel and Ida Keusch who are teaching at the River Rouge, will arrive home Friday evening to spend their Christmas vacation with their parents.

The Misses Genevieve Hummel, Anna Walsh, Frances Skinner, Mary Merkel, Wilfred McKune, Stella Weber and Hazel Hummel will reach Chelsea today from St. Joseph's Academy, Adrian, to spend Christmas with their parents.

# CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

WE ALL BUY THEM.

If there is ever a time when one wants the right kind of goods, it 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 Silk for Waists.

### Waist Patterns.

In Waistings we have just placed in stock, a very fine line of Single Patterns, (no two alike), that for design and beauty are the leaders, and the prices are winners, ranging from \$1.50 to \$2.00 the single pattern.

### Ribbons.

In our Ribbon department we have an excellent bargain. These run from No. 16 to 30, all colors, at 10 cents per yard.

### Clothing and Furnishing Goods.

Ladies should visit our Clothing Department as no where else in Chelsea will be shown so large an assortment of presents suitable for men and boys. Men's suits, Ulsters, overcoats, fur coats. Boy's suits, overcoats, reefers, ulsters. Hats, caps, gloves, mittens, neckwear, neck scarfs, fancy shirts.

### Towels, Table Linens.

We have always been the leaders in Chelsea, with this line of goods. Our showing for this year is far better than in former years.

### Handkerchiefs.

Handkerchiefs at 3 cents. Fancy border, plain border and initial handkerchiefs at 5, 10, 12, 15, 18, 20, 25, 35 and 50 cents. Large assortment and better handkerchiefs for the money than ever shown in Chelsea before.

### Jacket.

Jackets, Capes, Shawls, Misses and Children's Jackets. Stylish garments at money saving prices.

### Gloves.

Mittens, Gloves, Hosiery and an endless variety of Fancy Notions.

### Linen Center Pieces.

Our showing in this line of goods is the best we have ever offered to Chelsea buyers, and the prices are within the reach of every purchaser.

### 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.

### Furs.

We are displaying a very fine assortment of ladies furs, ranging in price from \$2.50 to \$30 per garment.

### Carpets.

On our second floor you will find Rugs, Carpets, Carpet Sweepers, Draperies, Curtains, Blankets, Plush and Fur Robes.

### Shoes and Slippers.

Men's shoes, new slippers, women's shoes, children's shoes.

Men's stylish slippers at 35c, 65c, 75c, 90c and \$1.25.

Boy's slippers. Misses' slippers. Infants' shoes.

Women's nobby slippers at 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Hundreds of Articles that cannot be Mentioned in this Advertisement.

Commencing next Monday our store will be open evenings until Christmas

Come in and Look at all the New Goods.

# W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

## Kodol DYSPEPSIA CURE

DIGESTS WHAT YOU EAT

The \$1.00 bottle contains 2 1/2 times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents.

PREPARED ONLY AT THE LABORATORY OF

E. C. DEWITT & COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

GLAZIER & STIMSON.

HOW'S THIS? We offer one hundred dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, Ohio. 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 him.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

There are two kinds of laxative medicines--Celery King and the other kind. Celery King is a tonic laxative and a medicine that never does anything but good. It makes good health and good looks. 25 cents at druggists.

Accidents come with distressing frequency on the farm. Cuts, bruises, stings, sprains. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil relieves the pain instantly. Never safe without it.

NO MORE SUFFERING. If you are troubled with indigestion get a bottle of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and see how quickly it will cure you. Geo. A. Thomson, of Spencer, Ia., says: "Have had dyspepsia for twenty years. My case was almost hopeless. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure was recommended and I used a few bottles of it and it is the only thing that has relieved me. Would not be without it. Have doctored with local physicians and also at Chicago, and even went to Norway with hopes of getting some relief, but Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the only remedy that has done me any good, and I heartily recommend it. Every person suffering with indigestion or dyspepsia, should use it." Sold by Glazier & Stimson.

### CENTRAL MARKET.

We will have in stock a large supply of

## CHRISTMAS POULTRY

of all kinds and the prices will be reasonable. We wish you a Merry Christmas.

ADAM EPPLER.

Phone 41. Free delivery.

### MONUMENTS.

Having had a share of your patronage we now call your attention to the fact that we are in a better position to handle your work than ever. We always carry a large stock of the best

Foreign and American Granite,

and would like to have you call or write for prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

F. JACQUEMAIN & CO.,

Bell Phone No. 131.

Manchester, Mich.

### MOTHERS BE CAREFUL

Of the health of your children. Look out for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough. Stop them in time--One Minute Cough Cure is the best remedy. Harmless and pleasant. Sold by Glazier & Stimson.

Subscribe for The Standard.

### A PLEASANT PILL.

No pill is as pleasant and positive as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are so mild and effective that children, delicate ladies and weak people enjoy their cleansing effect, while strong people say they are the best liver pill sold. Sold by Glazier & Stimson.