

The Chelsea Standard-Herald.

VOLUME XVIII, NO. 47.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1906.

WHOLE NUMBER 9315

CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK,

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

Oldest and Strongest Bank in Western Washtenaw County.

CAPITAL

\$100,000.00.

Surplus and Profits

\$97,148.02

Total Resources Over

\$1,000,000.00.

Capital and Surplus over three times greater than any other bank in Western Washtenaw County.

Money to Loan on Good Approved Security.

We Solicit Your Banking Business.

OFFICERS.

FRANK P. GLAZIER, President.
W. J. KNAPP, Vice President. JOHN W. SCHENK, Vice President.
THEO E. WOOD, Cashier. P. G. SCHAELE, Assistant Cashier.
A. K. STIMSON, Auditor. GEORGE A. LEHMAN, Accountant.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL

OUR SPECIALS FOR JANUARY

Will be Harness, Blankets, Robes,
Cutters, Sleighs, Washing Machines,
Furniture of all kinds,
Crocery, Chinaware, Bazaar Goods,
and Sewing Machines.

Lamb Wire Fence, the best along the Pike.

HOLMES & WALKER,

We Treat You Right.

The Latest Designs in Granite and Marble



I can furnish the latest designs in Monumental Work at reasonable prices. Besides the American Granites I can furnish any foreign granites, German, Scotch, French, etc.

S. A. MAPES.

RUBBERS. WARM AND COMFORTABLE FOR MEN.

All sizes and kinds. At prices that will make you smile. Come in and take a look at them.

Did you ever try a pound of our famous

OLD TAVERN COFFEE?

The best coffee in Michigan for the price.

John Farrell, Pure Food Store.

REMEMBERED EMPLOYEES

GLAZIER STOVE COMPANY

Made Their Annual Christmas Present of a Fine Turkey to the Men in the Stove Works on Monday Evening.

Some years ago the Glazier Stove Co. adopted the policy of presenting their employees on Christmas evening with turkeys, and this year each man connected with Chelsea's chief industry was the recipient of a fine turkey for his Christmas dinner.

It required three hundred turkeys this season to supply the numerous employees of the Glazier Stove Co. Each man, as he was paid off Monday evening, received a market basket, containing a turkey and one of the handsome calendars for 1907 the company had printed, and which they are also mailing to their numerous customers throughout the continent.

The famous line of B & B Stoves manufactured by the Glazier Stove Co. has made the name of Chelsea well known in many households throughout the United States, and the employees of the Stove Works fully appreciate the generous remembrance of their employers.

Will Vote for two Justices.

For the first time at a regular spring election the people of Michigan will vote next spring for two justices of the state supreme court. This is because of the law which enlarged the court from five to eight members and reduced the term of the justices from ten years to eight. Another feature about the election will be that if Aaron V. McAlvay and William L. Carpenter, whose terms next expire, are renominated and re-elected, as seems entirely probable, it will be the first election of each for a full term. Judge McAlvay has been a member of the court only since his election in November, 1903, to one of the three newly-created seats. Justices Blair and Ostrander were the other two elected at that time. Judge Carpenter is now chief justice of the court, in which position he will be succeeded on January 1 by Judge McAlvay. Under the old law a judge was chief justice for the last two years of his term, but now, when two judges' terms will expire at the same time, each judge will serve but one year of his eight as chief justice. Judge Carpenter is now serving his fifth year on the supreme bench. He was elected in 1902 to fill the unexpired term of Judge Charles D. Long, who died June 27, 1902, while other five years of his term remained.

Society Officers.

At the regular meeting of the members of St. Agnes' Sodality, held Sunday, December 16, the following officers were chosen for the coming year, 1907. The society is in a flourishing condition and has a substantial sum in the treasury. The Sodality also made a handsome donation for furnishing the Sisters' house. Spiritual Director—Rev. William P. Considine.
Prefect—Miss Helen Burg.
First Assistant—Miss Nellie Savage.
Second Assistant—Miss Sabine Barthel.
Secretary—Miss Josephine Foster.
Assistant Secretary—Miss Mabel Rattrey.
Treasurer—Miss Genevieve Hummel.
Organist—Miss Mary A. Clark.
Reader—Miss Alois Savage.
Marshals—Misses Anna Eisele and Helen Wade.
Consultors—Misses Amelia Miller, Margaret Haggerty, Barbara Schwieko-rath, Rose McIntee, Maud Carner, and Nellie Walsh.

The Farmers and the Law.

Farmers who do their own butchering should post themselves on the terms of the new federal law regarding shipments of meat. It is necessary, before a carcass can be shipped outside the state where it is killed, for the farmer to make a formal certificate setting forth the date of the killing, the condition of the animal when killed, and giving various other data. Otherwise no express company nor railroad freight dare carry it over the state line. It is necessary to get regular government blanks for these certificates from some meat inspection office.

Christmas Gathering.

The home of H. W. Watts and wife, of Lyndon, was the place of a happy Christmas gathering. The guests began assembling about 10 a. m. until the number of eighteen had entered the hospitable abode. The time until dinner was announced was spent in visiting and various ways that young people know so well to bring about.

When the guests entered the dining room, the table, tastily decorated and freighted with the good things that satisfy the inner man, greeted the eyes, and our regret was that our capacity

was not large enough to assimilate more, than we did. After the bountiful repast, all repaired to the parlor to see what Santa had left on the Christmas tree, and lo, and behold! sure enough each one present received a gift, grandpa Beeman acting as St. Nicholas' agent in distributing the gifts.

Those present to enjoy the festivities were Francis Beeman and wife, of Chelsea, parents of the hostess, P. W. Watts, father of the host, Lewis Chamberlain and wife, of Webster, C. D. Johnson and wife, Cyrenus Watts and daughter, of Dexter, Geo. W. Beeman and family, of Lyndon, and Geo. E. Jackson and family, of Chelsea. As the day drew to a close we all departed to our homes, of one mind, and accord that the day had been happily and profitably spent.

ONE WHO WAS THERE.

THOUGHT IT TIME TO STOP.

Wonders of the Telephone Too Much for Sitting Bull.

C. J. H. Woodbury, the engineering expert of the telephone company, told the boot and shoe men the other night the true version of the Sitting Bull and telephone story, says the Boston Herald. Sitting Bull had been captured by the United States troops and was held in close confinement. So also was another obstreperous Indian, held in confinement at a post about 100 miles away. The officer in charge of Sitting Bull had been chasing the Indians for two months, and was wondering what he would do with the captive. In an inspired moment he decided to arrange an interview between the two Indians over the telephone. After the necessary ringing up Sitting Bull was asked if he cared to talk into the machine. He talked into it for several minutes and did a heap of listening also.

He put down the instrument finally, and for hours was even more gloomy than usual, at last beginning to talk to himself, something very rare for the Indian. Asked if he was dissatisfied with his accommodations or if there was anything they could do for him he broke forth at last:

"No. I'm finished. It's all right when the white man's plaything talks the white man's language; but when it learns to talk the red man's tongue it's time to stop."

It is believed in the west, where the incident is fairly well known, that this talk over the telephone between the two Indians had a considerable influence in shortening the Indian wars.

Lafayette Grange.

The following are the newly elected officers of Lafayette Grange:
Master—Geo. T. English.
Overseer—F. H. Sweetland.
Lecturer—Mrs. F. H. Sweetland.
Assistant Steward—Mason Whipple.
Chaplain—Truman Baldwin.
Treasurer—Mrs. Olive Winslow.
Secretary—Mrs. J. F. McMillen.
Gatekeeper—H. A. Wilson.
Pomona—Mrs. W. McLaren.
Flora—Mrs. E. Keyes.
Ceres—Mrs. Herman Fletcher.
Lady Assistant Steward—Mrs. Geo. T. English.

Chicken's Long Fast.

A New Orleans man has proved that a chicken can live 23 days without food or water. He makes affidavit that when his family moved recently a chicken securely nailed in a box was in the cellar of the new house, having been forgotten by the former tenants. Twenty-three days later the cook was moved to explore the cellar and discovered the chicken, emaciated, but still much alive.

Where We Lead Them.

"After all," said the British manufacturer, on a visit to America, "there's nothing you make here that we do not make in England."
"You're mistaken," replied the native; "there's one thing you don't seem able to make in England."
"What is that, pray?"
"Haste."

Hasty Reassurance.

"I was so glad to meet your mother," said Mr. Newcomer. "By the way, I didn't think she was—er—so very stout."
"Oh," interrupted Miss Yerner. "I'm sure I'll never grow to be like her. I take after pa, you know."

Following the Flag.

When our soldiers went to Cuba and the Philippines, health was the most important consideration. Willis T. Morgan, retired Commissary Sergeant, U. S. A., of Rural Route 1, Concord, N. H., says: "I was two years in Cuba and two years in the Philippines, and being subject to colds, I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which kept me in perfect health. And now, in New Hampshire, we find it the best medicine in the world for coughs, colds, bronchial troubles and all lung diseases." Guaranteed at the Bank Drug Store. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Lyndon Taxpayers.

The taxes for 1906 for Lyndon are now due, and I will be at the town hall, Lyndon Center, Friday, January 4, and at the Chelsea Savings Bank Saturday, January 5, for the purpose of receiving the same. EUGENE A. HEATLEY, Treasurer.

A FINE BUSINESS PLACE

THE NEW CENTRAL MARKET.

Adam Eppler Moved Into His New Location Last Week—Has the Best Market in the County.

Adam Eppler moved into his new place of business last Friday night and when his customers greeted him Saturday morning he had the new place ready for business.

Mr. Eppler opened up in the store he has just vacated some 14 years ago and by his close application to supplying the wants of his customers he has succeeded in building up a very fine business.

The new market is the finest in the county and has been equipped with the most modern line of machinery that is used by the leading butcher in this country and by the end of this week Mr. Eppler expects to have every thing in its proper place and running as it should. A large boiler is one of the new additions that will be used for operating the machinery and heating the building and another is a fine slicing machine.

His Christmas display was fine, he had on exhibition four two-year-old dressed beefs that weighed 800 pounds each, two hogs that averaged 700 pounds, 400 turkeys, poultry of all kinds and his usual fine display of veal and mutton.

Mr. Eppler has a market that he can well feel proud of and one that is second to none in Washtenaw county.

Resolutions.

Whereas, It has pleased our heavenly Father to take from among our number our brother, John Runciman, and of a still heavier loss sustained by those who were nearer and dearer to him, therefore be it

Resolved, by Cavanaugh Lake Grange, No. 998, that while we bow with humble submission to the will of the Most High, we do not less mourn for our brother, who has been taken from us.

Resolved, That in his death this Grange shall sadly miss one who has been an active member since its organization, and who, as the first Master, did much to assure its success.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of our Order, and a copy of the same be sent to our bereaved sister and children.

MRS. P. H. RIEMENSCHNEIDER.
PHILLIP SCHWEINFURTH.
JOHN MILLER.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to return our sincere thanks for the kindness shown to us by our many friends during our very sad bereavement, and for the beautiful flowers sent, especially by the Woman's Relief Corps, the National Protective Legion, and the Sunday school classes of Mr. Nathaniel Laird and Mr. Jay Everett.

ANDREW SAWYER AND FAMILY.
MRS. ELIZA COLOGROVE AND FAMILY.
MRS. HENRIETTA GILBERT AND FAMILY.

Trees That Grow in Sandhills.

Trees that will grow in sandhills and without irrigation are the latest discovery of the government bureau of forestry. In the course of half a century forests are expected to cover the waste regions of the west.

Measure Your Ice.

If you would know whether your dealer gives you full weight when you order ice, use your tape measure. A 50-pound block should be 15 inches long, ten inches deep and ten inches broad.—Popular Mechanics.

Ignorant Jurymen.

Five of 13 jurymen present at the Southwark (England) coroner's court the other day were unable to sign their names, one of the number remarking that he did not believe in such "new-fangled notions."

Off on the Pronunciation.

Ascum—I hear he actually made a speech in German to some of his constituents. And it was quite a success, too, I'm told.

Wise—Well, yes, but it wasn't exactly a pronounced success.

Deadly Serpent Bites

are as common in India as are stomach and liver disorders with us. For the latter, however, there is a sure remedy: Electric Bitters; the great restorative medicine, of which S. A. Brown, of Benetaville, S. C., says: "They restored my wife to perfect health, after years of suffering with dyspepsia and a chronically torpid liver." Electric Bitters cure chills and fever, malaria, biliousness, lame back, kidney troubles and bladder disorders. Sold on guarantee by the Bank Drug Store. Price, 50c.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our thanks to the relatives, friends and neighbors, the North Sharon church and the Francisco choir, who so kindly rendered aid and sympathy during the illness and death of our little boy.

MR. AND MRS. H. W. HAYES.
MR. AND MRS. L. C. HAYES.

BOOKS

We Sell the Following Books,
Nicely Bound, for

50c Each

Lightning Conductor.

Man From Glen.

The Man On the Box.

Eben H.

The Sea Wolf.

The Virgin.

The Red Keggers.

Bob S.

Call of the Wild.

Brewster.

Graustark.

Castle Cr.

The Sherrods.

In the Bishop's

Dorothy Vernon.

Gentleman From In

The Millionaire Baby.

The Great M

The Leopard Spots.

Not a Dull Book in the Lot. 50c

The Newest Copyright Books Are Here

25c Books for
Boys and Girls
AT THE
Bank Drug Store.

Tempting Things to Eat

Are to Be Found
Here Always.

Sweet, Juicy Oranges, 20c to 65c per dozen

Heinz Dill Pickles, 12c per dozen

Crisp, Hot House Lettuce, 20c per pound

New England Mince Meat, 15c per pound

Wigwam Sugar Corn, 15c per can

Monarch Tomato Catsup, 25c per large bottle

Large Ripe Bananas 10c to 20c per dozen

Heinz Baked Beans, 15c per Can

Creamy Chocolate Creams, 25c per pound

Large Quenn Olives, 50c per quart

AT THE BUSY STORE OF

FREEMAN BROS.

THE RUNAWAY ENGINE

By LLEWELLYN LORD

"I never, never will marry you unless papa consents."

She said this so often that I began to fear that she meant it, and her father was one of those hard-headed men who take pride in the fact that they never change their minds.

"Then I'm going away," said I, desperately.

"Where?" she asked. Her incredulous tone maddened me.

"You think it an idle threat, Nell, but unless you decide by this day week to become my wife, either with or without your father's consent, I will go to the farthest place in the world — to New Zealand."

Her eyes filled with tears. She beseeched me to have patience, but I refused.

When the week was up she still was obdurate, and I made all my arrangements to go to New Zealand. Her father was glad to see me go, I believe.

Nell was at the station the day I left. Once more I pleaded with her, but in vain. She loved me, but she could not believe that any happiness would come to our marriage unless she obtained her father's blessing.

It happened that the train was late. We waited at the station with other passengers, including her mother and father. I think the old man had come down to be sure Nell did not weaken and go away with me the last minute. But I began to think that his adorable daughter was as obdurate as her father.

As we waited on the platform for the train that was to bear me away from the girl I loved a switch engine pulled up on one of the farther tracks and my wandering eyes noticed that the engineer and fireman left the locomotive alone while they went into the restaurant for their dinners.

"Oh, Will," murmured Nell, in my ear. "I always have wanted to get into an engine. Do you suppose they would care if we should look at that one while the man is away?"

"Yes, they would be sure to care," I said, gloomily. "Besides, it is against the rules for passengers to be on the tracks."

"Couldn't you get permission for us to look at it?" she asked.

"Come on, we'll not ask for permission," I said. It occurred to me that the engine cab would give me an opportunity for one final and tender good-bye.

We went to the locomotive and inspected its drivers and cylinders, and at last I helped Nell into the cab.

She looked at the quivering monster with little exclamations of delight and amazement.

"I'm going to make it whistle," she cried, daringly as she climbed upon the engineer's seat. "If they arrest us and send us to jail, then you can go away."

She seized hold of the lever and gave it a jerk. Instead of whistling the engine coughed.

She laughed like a pleased child.

"Why, it's moving," she cried.

So it was. I saw the engineer running from the restaurant door and wildly waving his arms.

"Oh, I can't stop it," cried Nell, in dismay. I looked at her and saw that she was pulling and pushing at the levers within reach. Presently she struck the whistling apparatus, and the engine gave two short, sharp whistles, the starting signal.

We ran off the sidetrack to the main line and the switch engine was picking up speed amazingly. Nell was about to leap out, when I caught her and held her.

"It is too late for that," I said, as I pressed her in my arms. She clung to me in fright. As I looked backward the station I saw her father shaking his fist.

"Don't you know how to stop it?" Will?" she sobbed.

"No, indeed. But don't be frightened. They will telegraph ahead to clear the track for us, and it will stop when the steam dies down."

"Isn't it dreadful?" she exclaimed.

"Father and mother will think we are running away. They will believe I did it on purpose."

"Didn't you?" I asked, innocently.

"You know I didn't," she declared withdrawing from my arms.

"It looks much like you are running away with me," I said. "If you can't help it, can I?"

"You are ridiculous," she laughed.

"Any way, you can't start to New Zealand to-day."

"Unless you go with me," said I.

By this time the engine was going so rapidly and the racket was so great that we could not converse. I made Nell sit on the engineer's seat and to be sure that she did not out I held my arm about her waist.

There was a crowd of people lined up at the first station to see us go by and now I had no further fear of a collision. The train dispatcher would be sure to clear the track. I saw the gauge that the steam was down, and after we had passed the station the engine ran perceptibly slower. It stopped dead still on outskirts of Cherrydale.

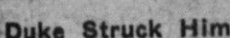
I helped Nell from the engine and we walked to the station house.

The telegraph operator met us at the end of the platform. He had a condescending grin on his face.

"It's all right," he said, as he thrust a yellow envelope in Nell's hand.

I looked over her shoulder and saw the message.

"Come back home and be married with our blessing. All is forgiven," Chicago Tribune.



While the whole month was kept, the first day was the gala occasion. Litigation was suspended, reconciliations effected, impressive processions made to the capitol, offerings laid on the altars, the emperor surprised by magnificent gifts, visits exchanged everywhere, feasts spread in hospitable houses, streets ringing with laughter and music of masqueraders.

The giving of New Year's gifts was not confined to old Rome. The Persians always exchanged New Year's eggs, and it was the pretty custom of the Druids to give a sacred sprig of mistletoe to the faithful on their New Year's morning, while the bestowing of presents upon the monarch became an absolute obligation.

Queen Elizabeth, the people's favorite, was simply showered with New Year's contributions—"gold for her purse, chains, necklaces, bracelets, rings, embroidered gowns and mantles, petticoats, smocks, stockings and garters; and for the royal larder, fat oxen, sheep, geese, turkeys, swans, capons, fruit, preserves, marchpanes and sweetmeats."

But soon this custom was regarded as a tax rather than a privilege, and during the rule of the austere Cromwell it died a natural death—never bobbing up again to make a popular bow, as sometimes happens to a dead stage hero recalled to life by the audience's applause.

Closely associated with the new year season is the wassail bowl, its name derived from the old Saxon phrase: *Wass Hael*—"To your health!"

Until Queen Elizabeth's reign, on wassail love-cup was handed about the charmed circle gathered round the great bowl, but afterward the health was more hygienically, if less picturesque, drunk in individual cups.

The poor carried an immense wooden bowl, decorated with gay ribbons around the neighborhood, begging small coin to pay for the precious ingredients that made up the festive concoction.

spilurges in all sorts of culinary extravaganzas. In fact, even the beggars are merry, singing instead of whining their appeals for charity, and "dancing a jig for a sou."

The French children find their stockings filled by good St. Nicholas, who in his Christmas rush must have thanked his lucky star that these young clients would not expect a professional call until seven days after he had attended to the impatient American youngsters over the sea.

After a midday dejeuner a la fourchette, the younger members of the family call on the older, and in the evening there is a grand reunion for dinner.

Amid all this French gaiety there is that one pathetic little touch that so often creeps into this rainbow world of ours, where tears mingle with the sunshine of our smiles. If a member of the family has died during the past 12 months, early on New Year's morning the near relatives meet at the grave and lay upon it their offerings of love and remembrance.

The Russians, following the Julian calendar, do not celebrate their New Year's day until January 13.

The grown-up, not to be outdone by the small fry, now form a gorgeous procession to pass under the critical nose of the nobleman's upper window. Oxen, cows, goats and hogs, adorned with evergreens and red berries, are driven past, while old women bring up the rear bearing gayly decorated barnyard fowls as presents.

In our own country we Americans "half-Pagan, half-Puritan," take our New Year characteristically... With flashing eyes and smiling lips we greet its dawn; dancing, feasting, up, roaringly blowing our little tin horns. And at the same time in our secret hearts—the curtains of pride and conventionality closely drawn—we sad sit beside the dying embers of the past year's hopes and shiver at the knocks of the unknown future at the door.

MAY C. JINGPALE

try and therefore it is not well to eat before a man of this sort a new bit of the cheese. It is more advisable to leave it out altogether and give him brie or cheddar, both of which are loved cheeses with men.

Lemon Sponge.
Soak one-half ounce good gelatin in one-fourth pint of cold water. Dissolve it in another one-fourth pint of boiling water, add one-fourth pound sugar and the peel of half a lemon; pour into an enameled saucepan, and let simmer for one-half hour. Then strain and allow it to stand until cool, but not so that it sets. Add to the juice of one large lemon. To this whisk or beat the mixture until it is perfectly white and thick. Dip the mould in cold water, drain it, put the sponge-mixture, and stand it in a cool place until the next morning. When required for table, dip the mould into tepid water for one-half minute, loosen the edges carefully with the top of a spoon, and turn out on a glass dish.

Deviled Sweet Potatoes.
Bake six or eight medium-sized sweet potatoes. They must be soft and mealy; scoop them out of the shell and mash finely, then add one tablespoonful melted butter, a little cinnamon, or nutmeg, a rounding spoonful of salt, half a saltspoonful of pepper, two tablespoonfuls of cream, and one beaten egg. Beat all together until light, then heap roughly into the shells and bake to a rich brown.

Brown Bread.
One cupful of sour cream, one cupful sweet milk, one cupful molasses, one teaspoonful each of soda and baking powder, and one teaspoonful salt. Add enough graham flour to make a stiff batter. Lastly add half cupful each of seeded raisins and chopped walnuts. Turn into a baking powder cans and steam for one and one-half hours.

"It is too late for that," I said, and pressed her in my arms. She clung to me in fright. As I looked backward the station I saw her father shaking his fist.

"Don't you know how to stop a Will?" she sobbed.

"No, indeed. But don't be frightened. They will telegraph ahead and clear the track for us, and it will be when the steam dies down."

"Isn't it dreadful!" she exclaimed.

"Father and mother will think we are running away. They will believe I did it on purpose."

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"It looks much like you are running away with me," I said. "If you can't help it, can I?"

"You are ridiculous," she laughed.

"Any way, you can't start to New York land to-day."

"Unless you go with me," said I.

By this time the engine was going so rapidly and the racket was so great that we could not converse. I made Nell sit on the engineer's seat and to be sure that she did not out I held my arm about her waist.

There was a crowd of people lined up at the first station to see us go, and now I had no further fear of collision. The train dispatcher would be sure to clear the track. I saw the gauge that the steam was down, and after we had passed the station the engine ran perceptibly slower. It stopped dead still on the outskirts of Cherrydale.

I helped Nell from the engine and we walked to the station house.

The telegraph operator met us at the end of the platform. He had a condescending grin on his face.

"It's all right," he said, as he thrust a yellow envelope in Nell's hand.

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"Come back home and be married with our blessing. All is forgiven,"

Chicago Tribune.

en bowl, decorated with gay ribbons, begging around the neighborhood, begging small coin to pay for the precious ingredients that made up the festive concoction.

The secret of good coffee lies in having the best ingredients and in the proper making, says a writer in the New York World. By the best ingredients are meant those delightful coffees grown on well-watered mountain slopes, such as the famous Java and Mocha coffees, the Mocha and Java mixed half and half. It is best to parch the coffee grains just before making the coffee, but if this is not convenient the coffee can be bought parched in the grain, but never ground. It should be ground immediately before using, in order to preserve the delicious flavor.

Good coffee should never be boiled. Bear this in mind. The good Creole cook never boils coffee, but insists on dripping it in a covered strainer, slowly, slowly, drip, drip, drip, till all the flavor is extracted. The water must be freshly boiled, and must never be poured upon the grounds until it has reached the boiling point.

It is of the greatest importance that the coffee-pot be kept perfectly clean. This point is only too often overlooked, and yet the coffee-pot requires more than ordinary care, for the reason that the chemical action of the coffee upon the tin or agate tends to create a substance which collects and clings to every crevice and seam, and, naturally, in the course of time will affect the flavor of the coffee. Very often the fact that the coffee tastes bitter or muddy arises from this.

DESSERT FOR THE LUNCHEON.

New Way in Which Apples Can Be Cooked and Served.

A change in a luncheon dessert may be made by cooking apples in this way and using them on occasion: Allow for every pound of peeled and cored fruit three-fourths of a pound of sugar, the rind of one lemon and the juice of half a lemon. Put the apples into a stone jar in a pan of boiling water, and boil until the apples are tender. Then put them into the preserving pan with the sugar, lemon rind and the rinds grated. Let these simmer gently for half an hour, remove the scum, and put into jars, covering when cold.

Good Housekeeping says: Oysters seldom are breaded and fried at home successfully. The mistake which most cooks make is to encase them in eggs and bread crumbs. This rarely is a success. The coating comes off, giving to the oysters a plebeian appearance, and they usually are overcooked. In the attempt to brown them evenly select sound oysters which have just been opened. Flatten each slightly and lay them in fresh milk. Prepare a mixture of equal parts of flour and sifted cracker crumbs. Oyster or rice butter crackers are good for this purpose. Let the fat be very hot. Drain the oysters one by one and dip them in the cracker mixture. Lay them in a wire basket and fry in deep hot fat two or three minutes. Drain on brown paper. Garnish with parsley and lemon.

Fruit and Cheese Together.

It is said that a little cheese at the end of a dinner acts as a digestive agent, but whether or not this is true no well-appointed dinner is without it. In many homes a bit of cheese with an accompanying fruit or jelly, is used as a dessert instead of some pudding or pie. It is just a sufficient finish to a family dinner without dessert. If there is a dessert, the cheese is frequently served with the salad, rather than with the fruit. For the connoisseurs do not cut a request for cheese until it is well advanced in a day and therefore it is not well to eat before a man of this sort a new bit of the cheese. It is more advisable to leave it out altogether and give him a hrie or cheddar, both of which are loved cheeses with men.

Lemon Sponge.

Soak one-half ounce good gelatin in one-fourth pint of cold water; dissolve it in another one-fourth pint boiling water, add one-fourth pound lump sugar and the peel of half a lemon; pour into an enameled saucepan, and let simmer for one-half hour; then strain and allow it to stand until cool, but not so that it sets. Add to the juice of one large lemon, one egg-whisk or beat the mixture until it is perfectly white and thick. Dip the mould in cold water, drain it, put in the sponge-mixture, and stand again in a cool place until the next day. When required for table, dip the mould into tepid water for one-half minute, loosen the edges carefully with top of a spoon, and turn out on to glass dish.

Deviled Sweet Potatoes.

Bake six or eight medium-sized sweet potatoes. They must be soft and mealy; scoop them out of shell and mash finely, then add tablespoonful melted butter, a half cinnamon, or nutmeg, a rearing spoonful of salt, half a tablespoonful of pepper, two tablespoonfuls of cream and one beaten egg. Beat all together until light, then heap roughly into shells and bake to a rich brown.

Brown Bread.

One cupful of sour cream, one cupful sweet milk, one cupful molasses, one teaspoonful each of soda and lard powder, and one teaspoonful salt. Add enough graham flour to make a stiff batter. Lastly add half cupful each of seeded raisins and chopped walnuts. Turn into baking powder cans and steam for one-half hours.

By LLEWELLYN LORD

"I never, never will marry you unless papa consents."

She said this so often that I began to fear that she meant it, and her father was one of those hard-headed men who take pride in the fact that they never change their minds.

"Then I'm going away," said I, desperately.

"Where?" she asked. Her incredulous tone maddened me.

"You think it an idle threat, Nell, but unless you decide by this day week to become my wife, either with or without your father's consent, I will go to the farthest place in the world to New Zealand."

Her eyes filled with tears. She beseeched me to have patience, but I refused.

When the week was up she still was obdurate, and I made all my arrangements to go to New Zealand. Her father was glad to see me go, I believe.

Nell was at the station the day I left. Once more I pleaded with her, but in vain. She loved me, but she could not believe that any happiness would come to our marriage unless she obtained her father's blessing.

It happened that the train was late. We waited at the station with other passengers, including her mother and father. I think the old man had come down to be sure Nell did not weaken in her going with me the last minute. But I began to think that his adorable daughter was as obdurate as her father.

As we waited on the platform for the train that was to bear me away from the girl I loved a switch engine pulled up on one of the farther tracks and my wandering eyes noticed that the engineer and fireman left the locomotive alone while they went into the restaurant for their dinners.

"Oh, Will!" murmured Nell, in my ear. "I always have wanted to get into an engine. Do you suppose they would care if we should look at that one while the man is away?"

"Yes, they would be sure to care," I said, gloomily. "Besides, it is against the rules for passengers to be on the tracks."

"Couldn't you get permission for us to look at it?" she asked.

"Come on, we'll not ask for permission," I said. It occurred to me that the engine cab would give me an opportunity for one final and tender good-bye.

We went to the locomotive and inspected its drivers and cylinders, and at last I helped Nell into the cab.

She looked at the quivering monster with little exclamations of delight and amazement.

"I'm going to make it whistle," she cried, daringly as she climbed upon the engineer's seat. "If they arrest us and send us to jail, then you can go away."

She seized hold of the lever and gave it a jerk. Instead of whistling the engine coughed.

She laughed like a pleased child.

"Why, it's moving," she cried.

So it was, I saw the engineer running from the restaurant door and wildly waving his arms.

"Oh, I can't stop it," cried Nell, in dismay. I looked at her and saw that she was pulling and pushing at the levers within reach. Presently she struck the whistling apparatus, and the engine gave two short, sharp whistles, the starting signal.

We ran off the sidetrack to the main line and the switch engine was plowing up speed amazingly. Nell was about to leap out, when I caught her and held her.

"It is too late for that," I said, as I pressed her in my arms. She clung to me in fright. As I looked backward the station I saw her father waving his fist.

"Don't you know how to stop a train?" she sobbed.

"No, indeed. But don't be frightened. They will telegraph ahead and clear the track for us, and it will be when the steam dies down."

"Isn't it dreadful!" she exclaimed.

"Father and mother will think we are running away. They will believe I did it on purpose."

"Didn't you?" I asked, innocently.

"You know I didn't," she declared, withdrawing from my arms.

"It looks much like you are running away with me," I said. "If you can't help it, can I?"

"You are ridiculous," she laughed. "Any way, you can't start to New Zealand to-day."

"Unless you go with me," said I.

By this time the engine was going so rapidly and the racket was so great that we could not converse. I made Nell sit on the engineer's seat and to be sure that she did not get out I held my arm about her waist.

There was a crowd of people lined up at the first station to see us go, and now I had no further fear of a collision. The train dispatcher was sure to clear the track. I saw the gauge that the steam was let out, and after we had passed the station the engine ran perceptibly slower. It stopped dead still on the outskirts of Cherrydale.

I helped Nell from the engine and we walked to the station house.

The telegraph operator met us at the end of the platform. He had a condescending grin on his face.

"It's all right," he said, as he thrust a yellow envelope in Nell's hand.

I looked over her shoulder and saw the message.

"Come back home and be married with our blessing. All is forgiven," Chicago Tribune.

MAY C. RINGWALT

\$1000
for 1c



JOIN THE NAVY

Which enlists for 4 years young men of good character and sound physical condition between the ages of 17 and 25 as apprentices seamen, opportunities for advancement; pay \$16 to \$70 a month. Electricians, machinists, blacksmiths, cooperages, yeomen (clerk), carpenters, ship-fitters, firemen, musicians, cooks, etc., between 21 and 35 years, enlisted in special ratings with suitable pay. Retirement on three-fourths pay and allowances after 30 years service. Applicants must be American citizens.

U. S. NAVY RECRUITING STATION,
No. 33 Lafayette Avenue, - DETROIT, MICH.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S
LITTLE
PILLS.
Genuine Must Bear
Fac-Simile Signature
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

MUST GUARD THE TRADEMARK.

Cubans Register Them and Demand
Royalties from Owners.

Americans who seek to do business in Cuba are confronted with a peculiar variety of speculation—appropriation of trademarks. The department of commerce and labor issues a warning to all manufacturers who have any thought of exporting goods to Cuba. If they do not immediately register their trademarks, others will.

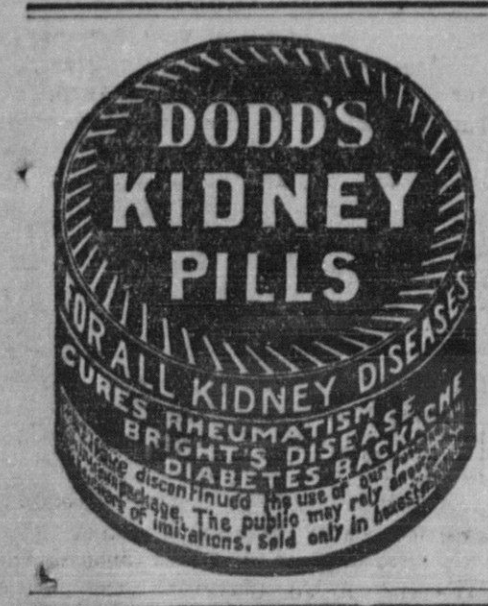
Speculators are using the trademarks of popular American goods, and the manufacturer of the genuine article when he enters the Cuban market finds himself compelled to buy out the speculator if he wishes to market his wares under the proper name. When the speculator registers a trademark he has a hold on the American manufacturer, and he may demand and collect any price.

In some instances speculators holding the Cuban rights to trademarks of American manufacturers have compelled the manufacturer to pay them a royalty.

It is therefore essential that Americans protect themselves by paying the \$12.50 required for registration and thus prevent the confiscation of their trademarks.

The American Adder.
A full-grown adder may measure two feet in length and about six inches around the thickest part of its body. Its movements are sluggish, and of course the universal idea prevailing among the natives of this country that it is capable of transferring its head from one extremity to the other once every six months is due simply to superstition. The fact is that the tail of this snake does not terminate in a point as with ophidians generally, but is stumpy and resembles the head so much that it is difficult for an observer situated at a distance of a few yards to distinguish the one from the other, hence the story of its being two-headed, the fallacy of which no intelligent observer could fail to detect.—The Pioneer.

Luxury for Young Aristocrat.
The Duke of Bedford has presented Lord Tavistock, his eldest son, with a silver-mounted motor car for his use while at Oxford university.



READERS
of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

MONSIEUR SARDOU

By PAUL C. WILLARD

(Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

A plenitude of posters had proclaimed the coming of the Hood Repertoire company, "headed by the young romantic actor Robert Wayne." Petticoats rustled, lingeries switched and swirled, and fans waved; the orchestra played, and, at length, the curtain rose on "The Charity Ball." It was the opening matinee and every woman present waited anxiously for the appearance of the star as "Rev. John Van Buren." Would he be handsome, or had the lithographs lied? A door opened. The leading man appeared, garbed in simple black, and, in a quiet, modest manner, entered upon the role of the heroic clergyman. Nods, smiles and nudges of approval passed from one maid to another as the actor's fine profile, erect figure and clear voice were noted, but Wayne seemed oblivious to it all and pursued his even way with the utmost ingenuousness. Near the stage sat a dozen young ladies from Miss Hard's seminary, fresh with the gauzy loveliness that clings round sweet girlhood in summer days. In the second act Wayne chanced to glance in the direction of Miss Hard's young ladies and, as a penalty, almost missed one of his cues. For, with all his clerical make-up, his heroism and self sacrifice, while treading the mimic stage, Robert Wayne was a man, a very susceptible young man at that; and Miss Mary Porter's admiring blue eyes had looked into his in a way that was positively startling. "What a remarkably pretty face!"

Between acts two and three Wayne studied the girl's face through a peep hole. "Who is she?" he asked the theater manager. "Name is Porter. One of the seminary bunch. Stunner, isn't she?" In the third act he determined to attend strictly to his work, out, somehow, he fell from this resolve and was rewarded with another warm glance of admiration that quickened his heart. His hitherto absorbing ambition to reach the top of his profession began to fade and another, a new, desire took possession of his throbbing brain. What were evanescent fame or sordid fortune compared to the vision that had suddenly gripped his heart as nothing had ever done before? He must, he would, possess this girl.

The play was over and Rev. John Van Buren hurried to his dressing room and threw off his ministerial chrysalis. In a few moments Robert Wayne emerged, stick in hand, and set off for a walk. He saw a group of ladies waiting for a street car and wondered if she might be among them. Sure enough! As he passed he saw her and, better still, she saw him! She knew him! And—yes, she smiled upon him! The shackles were complete; Wayne boarded the next car and followed her.

The polished door plate and knocker at Miss Hard's looked stern and forbidding. Wayne stood on the opposite side of the street for fully ten minutes and gazed across, while he reviewed the events that had brought him there and considered what would be the best course to pursue. How might he communicate with the young lady? He had an idea that boarding schools for girls were governed by strict regulations and this would probably make the task difficult. He might write her, but, doubtless, the mail was inspected and this might lead to trouble. Or he might transmit a note by bribing a servant. He rejected this plan with indignation. Why should he resort to any deception whatever? "I have found," he remarked to himself, "that the best way to obtain what one wants is to ask for it," and, with this observation, he crossed the street and lifted the knocker.

The maid opened her eyes when the young man inquired for the "manager" and left him for five minutes to trace the figures in the library carpet with his cane; then Miss Hard appeared. Wayne rose and in the coldness of Miss Hard's spectacled blue eyes he read a lack of sympathy for any appeal like his. Miss Hard glanced at his card, then raised her eyes to his inquiringly.

"I should like, if there is no objection," he began, "to have a few minutes conversation with Miss Porter."

"Upon what business?" Miss Hard scrutinized him keenly. She had watched off many attempts to approach Miss Porter.

"Pardon me," explained Wayne, "but it is about a private—a personal matter."

Miss Hard glanced at the card again. "You are an actor?"

Wayne flushed at her tone. "I am proud to say that I am."

"When and where did you meet Miss Porter?"

"I regret," responded Wayne, his anger rising, "that I have never had the pleasure of meeting her. May I see her?"

Miss Hard's thin lips compressed themselves into a knowing smile. "Unless you can give me some good reason for wishing to see Miss Porter, to whom you confess you are an utter stranger, as you are also to me, I cannot grant your request."

"Very well!" Wayne grasped his hat and cane and moved toward the door. "I suppose you will doubt me when I say that I am a gentleman, but I am one, I believe, and I hoped to be received as such when I came here to frankly ask an interview that I might have sought clandestinely."

But it seems that this sort of conduct is not appreciated. Good day." For an hour he tramped aimlessly, his mind full of plans by which to defeat his recent obstructionist, and that night he slept little. He rose early and set off in the direction of the seminary and, when he returned, towards noon, he wore the expression of one who has solved a perplexing problem. The company was to close its season on the coming Saturday and now Wayne announced his wish to finish his work on Wednesday.

"I don't like to let you go," pleaded the manager, but Wayne insisted and he had his way.

For Miss Hard Wednesday brought two distinct annoyances: In the first place, Miss Porter wished to attend the matinee, and, when permission was refused, she said something pointed. In the second place, Adolph, the chef, suddenly resigned. At this Miss Hard announced a sick headache, and, after sending advertisements to the papers for another cook, retired to her room.

The next morning, after a memorable breakfast, prepared by the laundress and second girl, Miss Hard almost smiled when the maid announced that a man had applied for the position of chef.

"Show him in," she commanded, and a moment later he stood before her, tall and swarthy, with a small black mustache and imperial. "A Frenchman!" she exclaimed to herself and it struck her that a "chef de cuisine" straight from Paris would add to the sum of the school's attractions.

"Your name?" she asked.

"Emile Sardou," he replied with a kindly bow.

"Sardou! You are not related to the great dramatist?"

"Oui, oui, madame; he is my grandfather."

Miss Hard gazed at him almost with reverence. She was thinking how she would point out her chef to visitors as the grandchild of genius.

"You are a good cook, a good chef? You understand it all?"

"Oui, oui, madame." He let fly a volley of assurances. "I cook anything, anything at all. Eat and be satisfied."

"You can make pies?"

He rolled his eyes ecstatically.

"Ah, madame, eat and be satisfied! I make more best than all. Ah, ze patte, he shall be so grand, so beautiful, so—what you call—so magnificent." After this outburst Miss Hard lost no time in securing Monsieur Sardou.

At lunch there was a dearth of eatables but Miss Hard reflected that Monsieur Sardou had scarcely had time to prepare anything. At dinner the roast was burned and the coffee weak enough for a nursery but she made allowances and carved deeper. The other servants wondered at Emile. He talked French when they asked him about himself, yet, when he burned his hand he swore in perfect English; and he seemed possessed to leave the kitchen and wander through the halls. The "magnifique" pastries came and went uneaten, for they were unspeakable, and then Monsieur Sardou blamed the range. "Een my counte," he told Miss Hard, "eet ees not I. I must have ze brick oven."

Thenceforth all pastries were purchased from the bakery.

So for a week Monsieur Sardou reigned, amid smoke and culinary calamities unnumbered; then he departed, and, about the same time, Miss Porter disappeared. Three days later Miss Hard sat in the library reading this letter:

"My Dear Miss Hard—Forgive me for causing you dyspepsia; but, really, it was all your fault. When you refused my frank request I was obliged to fall back upon my art and I next appeared to you in one of my favorite characters—Beaucarne. It seems that I am a much better actor than cook, but I intend to abandon both occupations and go into business now that I have found the best girl in the world for a wife, and, as Beaucarne says at the close of the play, her name is the sweetest name in all the world—just Mary. Robert Wayne."

Fearful Loss by Chinese Floods.

Thousands of men work all their lives at securing the banks of the great Yellow river in China. Yet every now and then the tide sweeps away all opposition and the loss in human life is greater than any war ever caused. Nineteen years ago the river burst its bonds. Day after day the torrent flowed, 20 miles to the hour, 30 miles wide and ten feet deep. The flood has been described as that of five Danubies pouring from a height for two months on end. For 2,000 years the Chinese have been embanking this river. The silt which the waters bring down from the mountains builds up the bed and raises the surface of the water. The banks are raised higher and higher to keep in the water and for mile after mile the river runs over a bed whose level is far above that of the fields through which it takes its way. But the weak part of the embankment is always found out. The river always breaks through. And then a province is swept out of existence and people die by millions. The death roll 19 years ago was estimated at from 2,000,000 to 7,000,000.

SHOCK FOR THE HUSBAND.

Wifely Anxiety Had Considerable Motive.

Anthony Comstock was talking in New York about certain information that had been lodged with him. "It is perhaps helpful information," he said, "but I confess that I mistrust its motive."

"It suggests to me an incident that occurred last month in Matawan. 'A young woman of Matawan said to her husband one night: 'My dear, there is a gentleman in the parlor. He wants to speak to you.' 'Who is it, do you know?' the husband asked. 'Dear,' said his wife, 'you must forgive me—but that cough has bothered you so much of late—and though winter is coming on it still clings to you—and oh, if you knew how worried I've been about you!' And she threw her arms around his neck. 'What would I do if I were to lose you?' she moaned."

"Come, come," said the young man patting her shoulder tenderly; 'men don't die of a slight cold. So you've called in the doctor, eh? Well, I'll see him gladly if it will make you feel easier. Which one is it? Squills? 'It isn't the doctor,' was the answer. 'It's the life insurance agent.'"

DISFIGURING SKIN HUMOR.

Impossible to Get Employment, as Face and Body Were Covered with Sores—Cured by Cuticura.

"Since the year 1894 I have been troubled with a very bad case of eczema which I have spent hundreds of dollars trying to cure, and I went to the hospital, but they failed to cure me, and it was getting worse all the time. Five weeks ago my wife bought a box of Cuticura Ointment and one cake of Cuticura Soap, and I am pleased to say that I am now completely cured and well. It was impossible for me to get employment, as my face, head and body were covered with it. The eczema first appeared on the top of my head, and it had worked all the way around my throat, down my body and around the hips. It itched so I would be obliged to scratch it, and the flesh was raw. I am now all well, and I will be pleased to recommend the Cuticura Remedies to all persons who wish a speedy and permanent cure of skin diseases." Thomas M. Rossiter, 290 Prospect Street, East Orange, N. J., Mar. 30, 1905.

Claim Nearly Cost Life.

Fred McNulty, of this city, had a terrible experience while holding down a claim which he has several miles east of here. He went to the claim just before the big blizzard of last week. The weather previously had been mild, and McNulty had no store of fuel in the shack. The storm was so fierce that he could not make his way home, so he went to bed in order to keep from freezing to death. For three days the storm raged, and McNulty lay covered up to his ears, without a bite to eat and only a small quantity of water. When at last the storm subsided he made his way to a neighbor's, a mile distant, freezing his face and ears while en route. When he finally reached Minot he was compelled to take to his bed as a result of his experience.—Minot Correspondence Duluth Herald.

The Sunny South.

Now when all outdoor farm work has ceased in the north, the term "sunny south" and all that it means, appeals with full force to the northern farmer as he realizes that with him it is a case of remaining indoors for the next several months consuming everything that has been produced during the growing season. In the "sunny south" something can be raised every month in the year, and practically every day can be spent out doors. No blizzards. No sunstrokes. Cattle-raising is very profitable. Large profits are made with little labor in growing fruits, vegetables, etc., for northern markets. Strawberries and cantaloupes are great revenue getters. Water unsurpassed. Work plentiful. Lands cheap and productive. For reliable information, address G. A. Park, General Immigration and Industrial Agent, Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company, Louisville, Ky.

Come to Congressman's Idea.

Some years ago Lemuel Ely Quigg, then a congressman, expressed the opinion that the police commissioner of New York city should be "an intelligent despot." The idea was ridiculed then, but Mr. Quigg derives some satisfaction from the knowledge that the grand jury of New York county has made a recommendation approaching somewhat closely to his view. The commissioner, says the jury, should hold office for at least ten years and should be removable only upon proof of charges which he has had opportunity to meet.

Why German Ship Was Favored.

Sir West Ridgeway, until lately governor of Ceylon, returned to England from that country in a German steamship. The question was raised in the house of commons why he had not traveled on a British vessel. The colonial secretary explained that Sir West was allowed to take his pet dog with him on the German ship, a privilege the English ships had denied him.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. Drug stores refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVES' signature is on each box. 25c.

Of two grafts a politician is apt to grab both.

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 *Dr. J. C. Hatcher*
In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Generosity, when once set going, knows not how to stop; as the more familiar we are with the lovely form, the more enamored we become of her charms.—Penny the Younger.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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, KIRKMAN & MARTIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Real Home of the Peanut.

Botanists have placed the home of the peanut in Africa, but some authorities think it native to Brazil. Louisiana finds the Spanish variety—a small, but fine nut—best adapted to the climate of that state. The "goober grabbers" of Georgia and South Carolina like the small white and red peanut of Tennessee, and each year shows an increasing cultivation in those states of that variety.

A Great Outside Remedy.

Most pains are of local origin—a "crick" in the back, a twinge of rheumatism, a soreness all over arising from a cold—are all cured by outside applications. The quickest, safest and most certain method is Alcock's Plaster, known the world over as a universal remedy for pain. They never fail, they act promptly, they are clean and cheap. You can go right ahead with your work while the healing process goes on. Sixty years' use has given them a great reputation.

The letter carrier expects everybody on his route to take things as they come.

Mrs. Winslow's Nothing Syrup, for children's use, is the best. It is a pleasant, safe, and sure remedy. It is a pleasant, safe, and sure remedy.

Men who pose as judges of human nature get a good many hard bumps.

Dyeing is as easy as washing when PUTNAM FADELESS DYES are used. Ask your druggist.

A woman has but little use for a man who thinks he is the whole thing.

Garfield Tea, the Herb laxative, is mild and potent; take it for constipation and to regulate a sluggish liver.

The skeleton of a megatherium has been dug up by excavators in the Avenue Bosquet, Paris.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itch, Hum, Bleeding or Pruritus in 6 to 14 days if used as directed.

Teachers' Books Barred.

The New York city board of education has decided to prohibit the use of all text books prepared by teachers in the city's employ. This will bar Conrade's Grammar and Borachio's Song Collection. Only one member of the board voted against this action.

LUMBAGO AND SCIATICA



ST. JACOBS OIL

Penetrates to the Spot Right on the dot.
Price 25c and 50c

NO MORE MUSTARD PLASTERS TO BLISTER.

THE SCIENTIFIC AND MODERN EXTERNAL COUNTER-IRRITANT.

CAPISICUM VASELINE

EXTRACT OF THE CAYENNE PEPPER PLANT. A QUICK, SURE, SAFE AND ALWAYS READY CURE FOR PAIN IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES—AT ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 15c. IN POSTAGE STAMPS. DOWN TILL THE PAIN COMES—KEEP A TUBE. A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, blister the most delicate skin. The pain-alleviating and curative article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once. Headache and Sciatica. We recommend it as the best and a counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the stomach and all Rheumatic, Neuritic and Gouty complaints will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable for household and for children. Once used no family will be without it. It is the best of all your preparations. Accidents of Vaseline unless the same carries our label, as otherwise we will not be responsible. SEND YOUR ADDRESS AND WE WILL MAIL A LINE PAMPHLET WHICH WILL INTEREST YOU.

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.
17 STATE STREET, NEW YORK CITY



What Joy They Bring To Every Home

as with joyous hearts and smiling faces they romp and play—when in health—and how conducive to health the games in which they indulge, the outdoor life they enjoy, the cleanly, regular habits they should be taught to form and the wholesome diet of which they should partake. How tenderly their health should be preserved, not by constant medication, but by careful avoidance of every medicine of an injurious or objectionable nature, and if at any time a remedial agent is required, to assist nature, only those of known excellence should be used; remedies which are pure and wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, like the pleasant laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. Syrup of Figs has come into general favor in many millions of well informed families, whose estimate of its quality and excellence is based upon personal knowledge and use.

Syrup of Figs has also met with the approval of physicians generally, because they know it is wholesome, simple and gentle in its action. We inform all reputable physicians as to the medicinal principles of Syrup of Figs, obtained by an original method, from certain plants known to them to act most beneficially and presented in an agreeable syrup in which the wholesome Californian blue figs are used to promote the pleasant taste; therefore it is not a secret remedy and hence we are free to refer to all well informed physicians, who do not approve of patent medicines and never favor indiscriminate self-medication.

Please to remember and teach your children also that the genuine Syrup of Figs always has the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package and that it is for sale in bottles of one size only. If any dealer offers any other than the regular Fifty cent size, or having printed thereon the name of any other company, do not accept it. If you fail to get the genuine you will not get its beneficial effects. Every family should always have a bottle on hand, as it is equally beneficial for the parents and the children, whenever a laxative remedy is required.



Don't Suffer all night long from toothache neuralgia or rheumatism
Sloan's Liniment
kills the pain—quiets the nerves and induces sleep
At all dealers. Price 25c 50c & \$1.00
Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass. U.S.A.

FARMS THAT GROW

"NO. 1 HARD" WHEAT



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HAS BEEN MADE ACCESSIBLE TO MAR-
KETS BY THE RAILWAY CONSTRUCTION
that has been pushed forward so vigorously by
the three great railway companies.
For literature and particulars address SILLER,
INTER-CONTINENTAL TRADING CO.,
Canada, or the following Canadian Agents:
M. V. McINNES, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, De-
troit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIER, Sault Ste.
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Mention this paper.

DEFIANCE STARCH

other starches only at discount—same price and
"DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.
It is affected with
W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 52, 1906.

The Chelsea Standard-Herald

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

BY C. C. STIMSON.

Terms: \$1.00 per year, six months, fifty cents; three months, twenty-five cents. Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

Entered as second-class matter, January 11, 1906, at post office at Chelsea, Michigan, under post office of March 3, 1879.

PERSONAL MENTION.

A. E. Mandell and wife are guests of Detroit relatives.

Dr. W. A. Conlan, of Detroit, was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin and daughter were in Chelsea Tuesday.

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ADDITIONAL LOCAL EVENTS.

Clarence Schaufele, who is attending the Northwestern College in Naperville, Illinois, is spending his Christmas vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Schaufele, of Chelsea.

Jacob Schultz and family, of Ann Arbor, Henry Schleferstein and family and John Schaufele and family, of Chelsea, spent Christmas at the home of John Spiegelberg and family, of Lima.

This morning D. C. McLaren reports that he has placed on the M. C. tracks fourteen cars to be loaded with hay. The cars are placed at every station between Ann Arbor and Leoni, both included in the number given. This is an unusual happening in these days of car-shortage.

Mrs. Elizabeth Riemenschneider, widow of the late John Riemenschneider of Sylvan, died at the home of her son, Phillip H. Riemenschneider, of Cavanaugh Lake, Friday, December 21, 1906, aged 81 years. The deceased was born in Germany, and has been a resident of Sylvan for many years. She is survived by four sons and two daughters. The funeral was held from the German M. E. Church of Sylvan, Tuesday forenoon, the Rev. H. W. Lenz officiating.

Mrs. Helen A. Martin died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. A. E. Johnson, Monday, December 24, 1906. Deceased was born September 16, 1853, and for a number of years has been a resident of this vicinity. She is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Elmer Beach, of this place, is a sister of the deceased. The funeral was held from the Congregational church, Wednesday afternoon, Rev. M. Lee Grant, officiating. Interment in Oak Grove cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Walker on Christmas entertained thirty of their relatives and friends at their home. The house was nicely decorated with holly, mistletoe, Christmas bells and a tree for the children. Among the guests from out-of-town were R. H. Holmes and family of Battle Creek, R. P. Copeland and wife, of Dexter, Miss Cornelia Copeland, of Detroit, Charles Martin, wife and son, of Dexter, Wm. Martin, wife and son, Frank of Webster, and Edward McNamee of Traverse City.

David Kelly, of Dexter, died at his home in that village Tuesday morning, December 25, 1906. About a week before his death he moved into one of the hotels in that place and, in opening a can of salmon, he scratched one of his wrists, but not deep enough to draw blood. A few days after the accident blood poisoning set in and resulted in his death. He leaves a wife and four small children, the eldest of whom is but 10 years of age. The deceased was a brother of John Kelly of Chelsea.

Very appropriate Christmas exercises closed the successful term of school in the Red School House on the Manchester road last Friday evening. The school has been in charge of Miss Mabel Raftery, of Chelsea, and each of the scholars who took part in the program was well trained and fitted for the exercises which had been assigned to them. A Santa Claus distributed to each scholar a suitable gift, and the students presented their instructor with two pieces of hand-painted china. The school building was handsomely decorated for the occasion and the Misses Edna Raftery and Margaret Elder, of Chelsea, rendered several vocal selections.

Easy Way to Get Rid of Stumps.
A method of getting rid of stumps which has been highly recommended, and which to be effective should be done now, is as follows:

Bore a hole one or two inches in diameter and about 18 inches deep into the center of the stump. Then put into this hole one or two ounces of saltpeter. Fill the hole with water and plug it up. In the spring take out the plug, pour in about one-half gallon of kerosene oil and light it. The stump will smolder away to the very extremities of the roots, leaving nothing but the ashes.—Farming.

Off on the Pronunciation.
Ascum—I hear he actually made a speech in German to some of his constituents. And it was quite a success, too, I'm told.

Wise—Well, yes, but it wasn't exactly a pronounced success.

May Consider Himself Immune.
A Pottsville, Pa., man fell 400 feet down the shaft of an abandoned mine and was rescued without a broken bone. If he carries an accident insurance policy he must feel now that he is wasting his money.

Charms for Evil Spirits.
In order to keep evil spirits away from granaries, charms, such as skulls and horns of animals, are hung on a tree nearby in India.

At the Top.
The trouble with many a man is that when he reaches the top he wants to cut the fastenings of the ladder at that end.

The Cynic Again.
We always dislike a man who has grasped an opportunity we failed to see. When we say of a man that he won't listen to reason he is probably saying the same of us.—The Tatler.

CORRESPONDENCE.

SOUTHWEST SYLVAN.

John and Otto Weber were Jackson visitors Friday.

John Fletcher spent Sunday with James Struthers.

Ray Walz, of Henrietta, spent Sunday with his brother here.

Ira Lehman is spending his Christmas vacation with his parents.

Miss Flora Case, of Oklahoma, is visiting her uncle John Wortley.

Miss Lizzie Heeselschwerdt and John Monks were in Jackson Wednesday.

Mrs. D. Helm and daughter, Mary, spent Wednesday with Jackson friends.

Misses Louise and Kate Heeselschwerdt of Ann Arbor, are visiting their parents here.

Patrick Collins, who has been visiting at the home of J. Brock has returned to Wayne.

FRANCISCO.

Mary Broesamle and Ella Schweinfurth have returned from Cleveland.

Wm. Riemenschneider and wife, of Laurel, Iowa, are visiting relatives here.

Warren Rowe has accepted a position with the American Top Co. of Jackson.

Mesdames Manfred Hoppe and Fred Menning were Jackson visitors Monday.

John O'Donnell and family, of Jackson, spent Christmas at the home of Jas. itwe.

Herman Fabner and wife, of Lima, spent Christmas with P. Schweinfurth and family.

A fine Christmas program was given at the German M. E. church Tuesday evening. It was listened to by a large and appreciative audience.

The pupils of district No. 2 rendered a fine program of songs, recitations, dialogues, reading etc. on Friday afternoon, December 21. They presented to their teacher, Miss Dorritt, Hoppe a pretty mirror, she in turn treating them with oranges popcorn and candy. The well rendered program, also the fine decorations on the blackboards, consisting of Christmas bells and holly drawn by the pupils spoke plainly of the efficient work done during the past term.

NORTH LAKE.

P. E. Noah is spending a few days in Puckney.

John Witty is confined to his bed most of the time.

Eugene Heatly the tax gatherer, of Lyndon, was here last Thursday.

The society here is holding prayer meeting Thursday evenings now.

Wm. Schultz and wife, of Ann Arbor, visited his brother, Sam, Sunday.

Elder Wright, Fred Cooper, and F. A. Glenn spent Friday afternoon here.

H. Watts and wife attended the funeral of John Runciman Thursday.

Chickenpox or something like it is visiting the home of Herman Hudson.

John Bird and family, of Wayne, have been guests at the home of F. Burkhardt.

A. Dutton and wife, of Plainfield, called at the home of Mrs. D. Friday.

She will stay a few days.

Dr. Maywood, of Salem, took some young horses from Leslie through here to his home one day last week.

Although no diamonds came this way our congratulations go to the lucky ones who will have to keep clean hands to wear them.

S. A. Mapes and friend, Mr. Page, were in this vicinity on business Saturday last and made a pleasant call at the home of your scribe.

There is getting to be several good driving ways around here but they all keep a respectful distance when I am out with "Old Clay."

Mr. Cooper closed his series of meetings here Sunday evening, he goes to Unadilla where meeting will be held. He refused to take money for his work but the people gave a small purse as a Christmas present.

All Doubt About the Pineapple Forever Set at Rest.

William C. Whitney, Jr., who has spent a year in Indian Territory learning practical mining at Quapaw, described at a dinner party in New York a Quapaw restaurant.

"At this restaurant one evening," he said at his description's end, "two miners near me got into a botanical argument about the pineapple, one claiming that it was a fruit and the other that it was a vegetable."

"In the midst of their argument the waiter entered in his shirtsleeves and looked about to see what was the cause of the loud talking."

"The miners decided to let the waiter settle their argument, and accordingly one of them said:

"Pete, what is a pineapple? Is it a fruit or a vegetable?"

"The waiter, flicking the ashes from his cigar, smiled at the two men with pity."

"It's neither, gents," he said. "It's an extra."

Accidents will happen, but the best regulated families keep Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for such emergencies. It subdues the pain and heals the hurts.

Foolish Dietetic Fads.
"If men grimly eat to live, they will not live long," says Dr. Thomas Lathrop Stedman, in a protest against the desperate seriousness with which the present generation regards its food. Dr. Stedman suggests that people should eat what they like. "Appetite," he says, "is as necessary to digestion as is mastication, and what is eaten without relish is with difficulty, if at all, assimilated, for the stomach despoils unsavory stuff and refuses to secrete sufficient fluid for its digestion."

Earth Becoming a Desert.
That the earth is becoming a desert and that it is only a matter of time when it will be a desolate waste, was the statement made by Prof. Lowell in a lecture before the Lowell institute at the Massachusetts institute of technology.

The water contained by the earth is passing gradually off into inter-stellar space, and the great deserts such as the Sahara and those in Arizona are increasing in size much more rapidly than most people think.

According to Prof. Lowell, what were once well populated valleys in the region of the Sahara, is now a dry, sandy waste. In Mars similar changes have been taking place, and the planet is now about three-eighths desert.—Boston Globe.

The Chelsea Markets.

Chelsea buyers offer today, the following prices:

Wheat, red or white.....	70
Rye.....	65
Oats.....	35
Beans.....	1 10
Steers, heavy.....	4 00 to 4 50
Steers, light.....	3 00 to 3 50
Stockers.....	2 50 to 3 50
Cows, good.....	2 00 to 3 00
Cows, common.....	1 50 to 2 00
Veals.....	6 00
Veals, heavy.....	4 00
Hogs.....	6 00
Sheep, wethers.....	3 50 to 4 50
Sheep, ewes.....	2 00 to 3 00
Chickens, spring.....	08
Fowls.....	07
Butter.....	20 to 25
Eggs.....	25

John and Bernard Steinhach are now ready to grind feed every Tuesday and Thursday until further notice at the Bernard Steinhach farm, telephone 155 2 long one short ring. Thanking our patrons for past favors, a liberal patronage will be solicited for the future. 50 f

An Alarming Situation
frequently results from neglect of clogged bowels and torpid liver, until constipation becomes chronic. This condition is unknown to those who use Dr. King's New Life Pills; the best and gentlest regulators of stomach and bowels. Guaranteed by the Bank Drug Store. Price, 25c.

An Office Ruse.
Another way to get the office boy into the habit of sweeping under the radiator is to put a quarter there occasionally.—Exchange.

A healthy man is a king in his own right; an unhealthy man is an unhappy slave. Burdock Blood Bitters builds up sound health—keeps you well.

Have You a Friend?

Then tell him about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Tell him how it cured your hard cough. Tell him why you always keep it in the house. Tell him to ask his doctor about it. Doctors use a great deal of it for throat and lung troubles.

"I had a terrible cold and cough and was threatened with pneumonia. I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and it gave me quick and perfect relief. It is certainly a most wonderful cough medicine."—JESSE E. WHITMAN, Sioux Falls, S. Dak.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufactured at SERRAPARILLA, N. J. HAIR VIGOR.

One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will hasten recovery. Gently laxative.

WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND LOST WANTED, ETC.

WANTED—Boards. Call on Mrs. O'Connor, North street, Chelsea. 48 f

FOR SALE—A number of Chester White pigs, for further particulars inquire of Russell Wheelock, R. F. D. 5, Chelsea. 48

WANTED—Girl at W. W. Dorman's on Washington street. Steady place.

HOUSE TO RENT—Inquire of J. J. Raftery. 48

FOR SALE—Cheap, House and one acre of land in Unadilla village. Mrs. Hudler, P. O. Gregory, Mich. 48

FOR SALE—Four Birkshire boars eligible for register, ready for service. Call on J. L. Stibley, Chelsea. Phone. 44 f

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.

It Is the Policy of This Store Not to Carry Over Goods From One Season to the Next.

Some Special Items For This Week.

One Piece "Windham's" Best Black Taffeta Silk, 34 inches wide.	Sale Price \$1.35
One Piece 36-inch Black Taffeta Silk, regular price \$1.00.	Sale Price 75 Cents
One Piece Black Mohair, regular price \$2.00.	Sale Price \$1.50
One Piece Black Mohair, regular price \$1.25.	Sale Price 95 Cents
One Piece Black Broadcloth, regular price \$2.00.	Sale Price \$1.50
One Piece Black Venetian, regular price \$2.00.	Sale Price \$1.50
One Piece Black Panama, regular price \$1.75.	Sale Price \$1.35
Altman's Best Black Voile.	Sale Price \$1.29
Two Pieces Black Astrakan Cloaking, 50 inches wide, regular price \$1.50.	Sale Price 50 Cents

SPECIAL.

We have selected a large lot of odd pieces of all wool and part wool Dress Goods from our stock that sold regularly for 75c, 65c, 59c and 50c, and in order to close out the entire lot quick will sell them at

29 Cents the Yard.

Any Ladies' Waist in Our Stock

At 1-4 Off the Regular Price

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE COMPANY

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE—Having purchased the R. A. Snyder onion marsh and all leased land, village lots etc., I now offer the same for sale, 42 acres of onion marsh for sale in a body, or will sell in parcels. Two houses and lots for sale or rent and 1 to rent. H. S. Holmes. 45 f

WANTED—Operators on power sewing machines making ladies' muslin under wear and shirt waists. Good wages, steady employment. Will pay beginners while learning. None but intelligent girls need apply. For particulars address Standard Mfg. Co., Jackson, Mich. 47

FOR SALE—Several Lumber wagon and hay rack, second-hand, but as good as new; has been used but very little. Cheap. Call on A. G. Falst. 50

FOR SALE—Choice second growth wood. Prompt delivery. Phone 156 31, Fred Barries. 50

DRESSMAKING—The Misses Hattie and Helen Burg are prepared to do all kinds of dressmaking and plain sewing. Leave orders at their home on Garfield street. 36 f

LARGE ENGLISH YORKSHIRES for sale at the South Jackson Stock Farm. The prize herd of Michigan. All stock the get of Jackson Boy, the grand champion boar of Michigan. Gallup & Townley, proprietors, Jackson, Michigan. Phone w 144, or E. E. Gallup, Chelsea. 36 f

KALMBACH & WATSON have a good big lot of village and farm properties. See them if you want to buy—See them if you want to sell.

FOR SALE—One lot on Middle street; 3 lots in D. B. Taylor's addition, \$225 each; J. Geo. Kalmbach place house and 2 acres land; 4 lots on corner of Lincoln and Congdon streets; John Congdon farm, Lyndon; 3½ interest in Winans Hatch block occupied by Bacon Co-operative Co., 9 lots in Mrs. R. B. Gates' addition to Chelsea. Inquire of Turnbull & Withersell. 37 f

FOR SALE—Farm of 480 acres in bulk or in parcels, in Lyndon township, good peach and apple orchards, fair buildings. Terms easy. Inquire of J. S. Gorman. 37 f

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 205 F St., Washington, D. C.

THE CENTRAL MEAT MARKET

YOU CAN ALWAYS GET THE BEST OF

EVERY KIND OF MEAT

BOTH FRESH AND SALT.

Telephone us your order and we will deliver it free of charge

ADAM EPPLER.

RHEUMATISM IS CURABLE IF URIC-O IS USED

ALL OTHER TREATMENTS FAIL

Is it the unhealthy foods we eat or the rapid pace in which we live that cause such an endless amount of Rheumatism nowadays? The disease has certainly reached an alarming point, as nine-tenths of the adult population in this country are more or less afflicted with some form of this maddening disease. Recent investigation has proven the fact that Rheumatism is a blood disease, therefore, many bright chemists and physicians have had good ground to work upon, and they have succeeded in compounding a remedy, which, if used as advised, cannot fail to drive and eliminate from the blood and muscles all traces of man's greatest evil, Poison Rheumatic Acid. URIC-O is the name of this remedy. It is a liquid treatment, made and designed to cure all forms of Rheumatism and good for no other disease. There is no poison, no alcohol or whiskey entered into the composition of URIC-O. It is simply a powerful solvent of Uric Acid and other deposits which seriously affect the kidneys.

URIC-O is sold at \$1.00 per bottle by druggists generally, or can be obtained by addressing the SMITH DRUG COMPANY, SYRACUSE, N. Y. Samples and literature will be forwarded to all who apply for same. Our advice is use URIC-O. It may be the means of saving your life or may prevent you from being crippled for life.

URIC-O is sold and recommended in Chelsea by L. T. FREEMAN.

For Sale

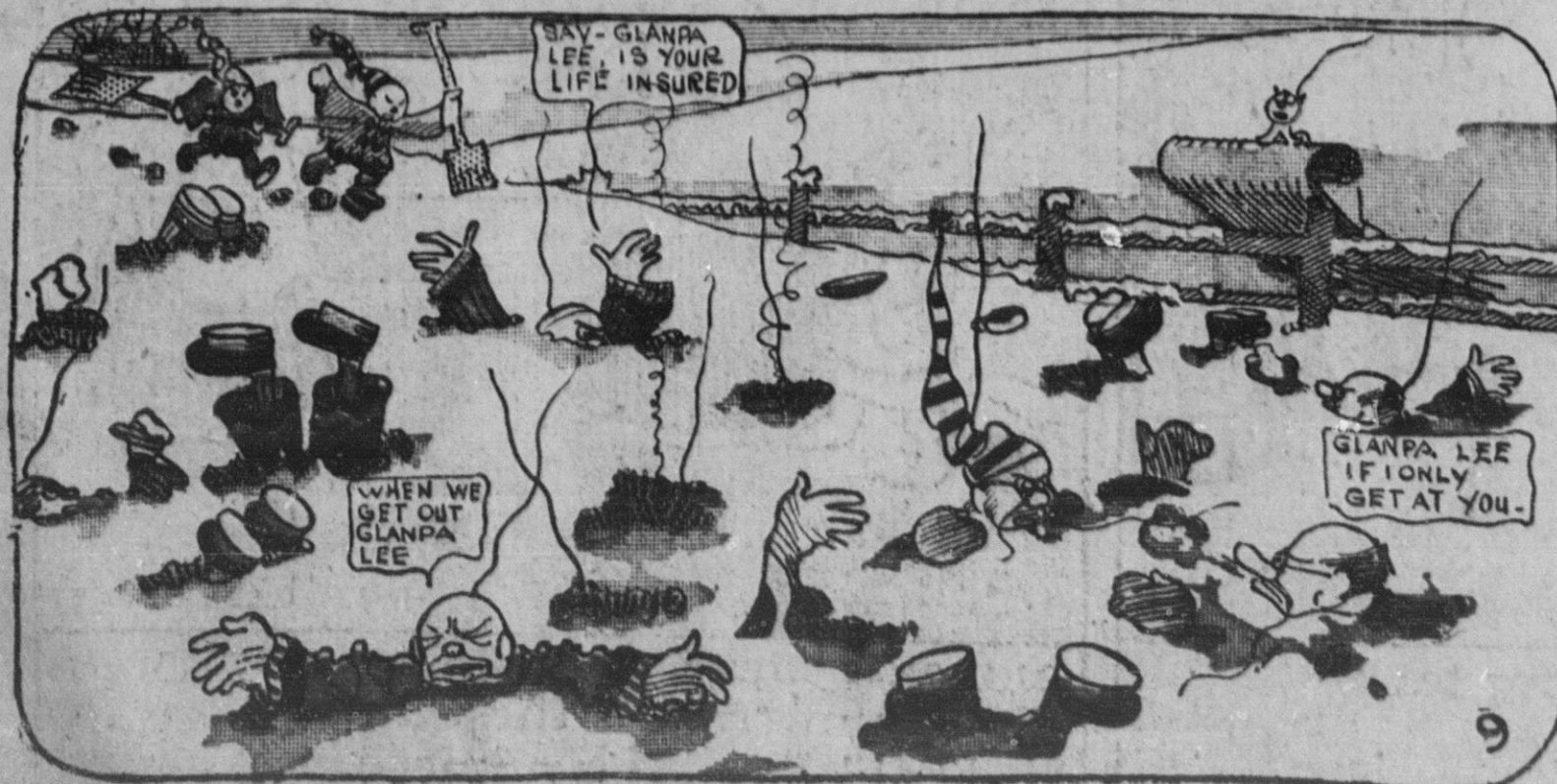
Some Very Choice

Poland China

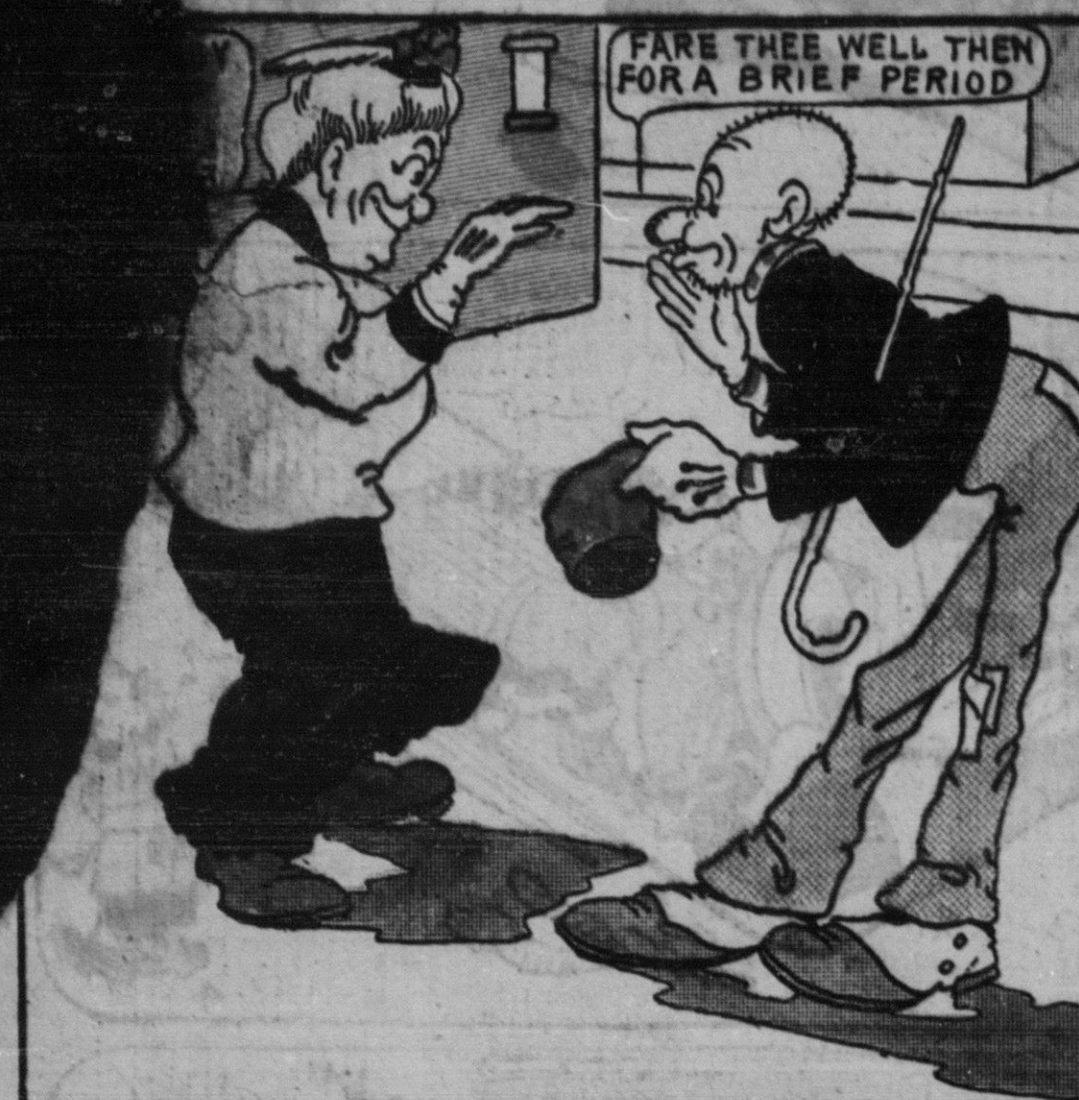
Brood Sows.

Sired by Michigan Chief, No. 48,468, and bred to the grand bear Big

LITTLE AH SID, THE CHINESE KID



MOONEY MIGGLES AND THE MAGIC GAP



PINKIE PRIM



Ain't it awful! Pinkie's sick!
Poor, little Pinkie Prim.
"Whooping-cough", the doctor says.
"With chances rather slim."



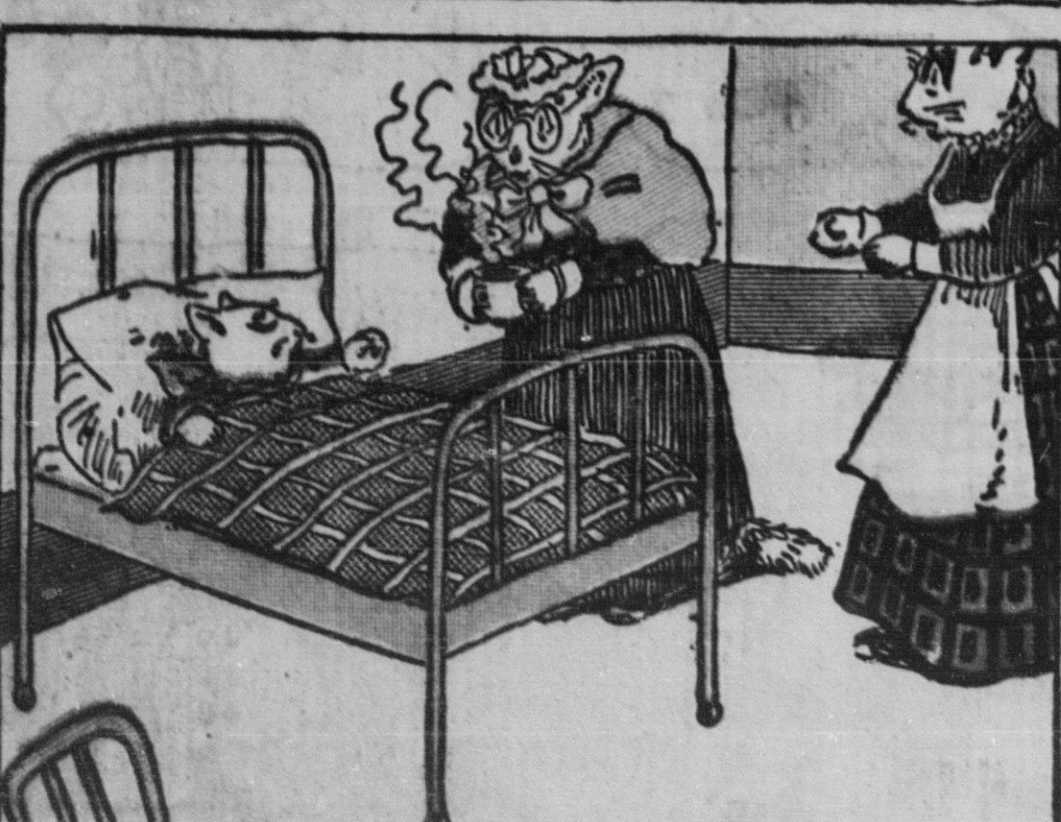
Doctor says to swab her throat
With nasty iodine.
Grandma says, "Well, I'd object,
If she were child of mine."



Doctor says, "I quit a case
When Grandmas interfere."
Grandma says, "Then quit it quick!
I'll save the little Dear!"



Pinkie's Maw is "scandalized",
Tells Grandma to shut up.
Grandma takes no notice, though,
But goes and gets a cup.



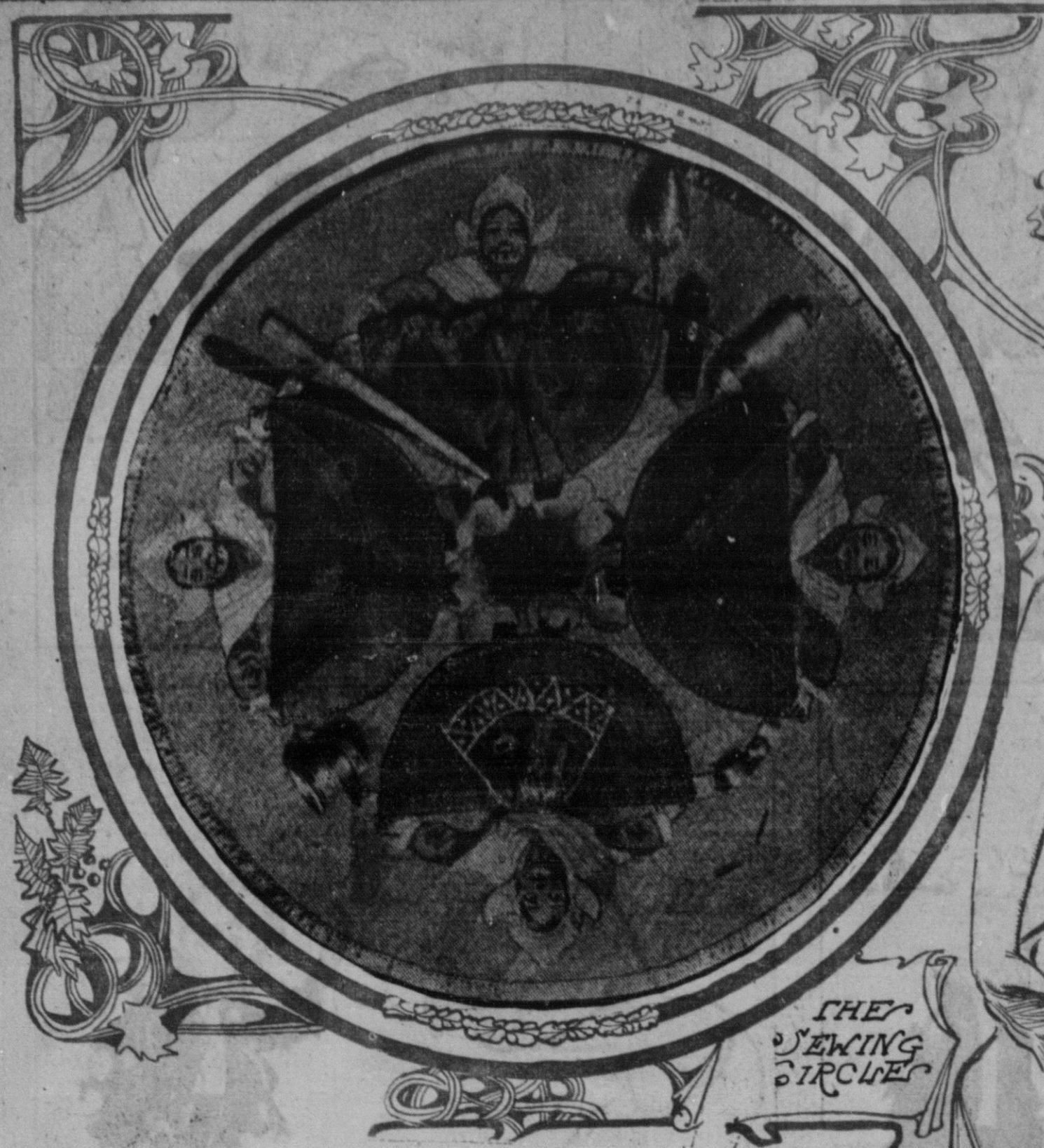
Fills it full of steaming tea
Composed of simple herbs.
Pinkie drinks it,—sinks to sleep,
Which coughing not disturbs.



Not once more does Pinkie cough;
She slumbers till the dawn.
"Iodine!" Proud Grandma sniffs,
"The whooping-cough is gone!"

WOOD

HOUSEHOLD NOVELTIES



The Drift of Mid-Winter Fashions

In forecasting the mid-winter fashions it was predicted that the unexpected run of ostrich feathers would give way to a demand for coque and bird feathers and various manufactured ornaments; but it is evident now that the prophecy will not be fulfilled. Nine out of ten hats that one sees on display, somewhere an ostrich feather even if it be only a tiny one scarcely visible as it peeps over the brim on the side under a mass of aligrettes and motley plumage or tucked away in the folds of velvet.

In characterizing the season's chapeaux it would be a wrong usage to apply the adjective "simple." Some of them combine color and shape that makes little short of a gorgeous effect. To this general truth there is probably but one exception. The shape, the "Sweeney," is noticeable, principally on account of its simplicity. It has a crown of web velvet arranged somewhat in a Tam O'Shanter effect over a brim which widens and droops slightly over the ears. There is not a vestige of trimming on it except a single aligrette which falls over the left ear and a single bunch of roses under the brim.

The seal of approval has certainly been set upon the wearing of furs for all occasions and in all possible ways. It is many years since fur has been popular as a trimming for gowns, but if there has heretofore been any question as to its usage this season, the horse show has settled the matter. It will even be seen on evening gowns. As this is a period of extravagance, it is unnecessary to say that imitation furs will have no place. Further than that, it is difficult to declare one fur more of a favorite than another. Black lynx is the newest fad, and as its gloss renders it very becoming, we may expect to see a good deal of it.

An afternoon gown of rich dark wine cloth has a wide band of lynx around the bottom—of course for this purpose an inferior pelt may be utilized, and even preferably so, as the long hairs of the best quality would soon wear off as a foot trimming—and a narrower band as a cuff for the three-quarter sleeves. To complete the effect there is a long pelerine, pointed in the back, coming out well over the shoulders, and a huge and perfectly square muff.

Millinery shows even more of a craze for queer combinations than do the gowns, and it is many a year since there have appeared so many hats stamped with the mark of individuality. For afternoon and evening wear hats are large, but never exaggeratedly so, and in both cases take on considerable height. Velvet is used chiefly, to match the gown for afternoon wear and of light, delicate tones and tints for evening, the latter often made up with gold or silver tissue or some rich oriental stuffs. One hat of palest blue is bound with silver cloth and trimmed with masses of tulle, with large silver pink roses and two small ostrich tips curling over the brim. Fur-trimmed hats are extremely smart, and most of them are rather small and in close shape. They are made up with feathers, lace and ribbon, and are quite the dressiest sort of headgear for afternoon wear, particularly with a fur coat or fur-trimmed costume.

A garment very much admired is the fur pony coat. This little coat comes just below the waistline, and, if made of striped fur, has the stripes perfectly matched. Then there is another style bound to be generally liked, and that is the perfectly tight-fitting jacket, with three-quarter sleeves and very short and very narrow revers. This too, barely reaches the hips, but its chief beauty lies in its cut, in the way it curves to the lines of the figure. One feature of the styles in furs is the clever way in which they are combined with rich

laces, velvets and other materials. A long, shaped stole may have little panels of lace let in here and there around the shoulders, or a shorter one may be finished with ends of lace and ribbon. Still another fancy is to have the fastening of these fur wraps concealed underneath a jabot of deep creamy lace, always creamy, by the way, very little dead white lace being used.

A NEW LAUNDRY BAG.

A useful pantry article is a laundry bag for table linen. A capacious one may be quickly and easily made of two circular or square pieces of cretonne, fancy ticking or other strong material. In the center of one piece cut an X, turning down and binding the points thus formed. This gives a square opening. Attach a fancy cord to each corner of the opening by which to handle the bag. Sew the two pieces together in a seam and turn through the opening. Hang it on the back of the kitchen door and drop in soiled towels when passing.

MISSIE'S PONY-COAT SUIT.



AMONG the many handsome missie's trotteur models seen this winter is that of the illustration, showing the newest side-plaited skirt, strapped and button trimmed in the most fetching manner. The pony jacket is one of the latest models, having a long sleeve trimmed with velvet. The flat collar and straps of the same velvet are button trimmed like the cloth straps used upon the skirt. The skirt is made with a separate lining of orked silk, finished with a series of six narrow ruffles.



HAIR-PIN HOLDER.

THE TEDDY BEAR

The Teddy Bear has, apparently, come to stay; they are more in evidence each day and seem to give universal happiness to the young people. The prices are still high for those shown in the shops, and many children have been deprived of them for this reason.

This need not be the case, however, for these fascinating toys may be easily made at home, as the patterns shown today is very explicit in its directions, and the necessary materials may be had for very little.

No one can explain the intense love the children have for Bruin, but more than likely the cause lies in his softness and flexibility; he seems to respond to all the tight hugs and the impassioned kisses he receives. The coldness of the most dearly loved doll has been a thorn in the rose-leaf of happiness since the world began (the doll world, of course), and the little bear fills a long-felt want.

In the illustration, long-haired white plush is used, but the cinnamon bear is just as popular as the polar, and much more durable. The bear is made with movable arms, legs and head, like those sold in the shops, and is sufficiently realistic to please the most exacting child.

The trouble of making is small, but

the radiant little faces will amply repay the maker of any amount of labor.

There are circular discs of cardboard attached to the body openings for arms, legs and head, and corresponding discs fastened to these members. These are fastened together with small wooden pins and are strong and indestructible, while they may be moved with ease.

Sir Bruin seems delightfully human when dressed, and so the clothing has become such an important factor that patterns are given for one costume.

His fascinations are increased in this way, but the clothes serve another purpose, for they keep the plush of his coat quite clean.

The garments may be taken off and sent to the laundry, and every child should provide herself with an outfit for her pet.

There are many attractive ways of clothing him.

Dressed as a sailor he is captivating. The list includes soldier, hunter, chauffeur, policeman, but perhaps the best of all is when he is put into a dress, cap, apron and kerchief, when the children pretend that he is Nanna, of "Peter Pan" fame, "dressed up" as a regular old-time nurse.



THE KITCHEN

RICE CREAM—Boil 1 cupful of rice (washed) until light and flaky. Let cool and separate. Whip a half-pint jar of cream, add one tablespoonful of sugar and a little vanilla. Mix the cream with the rice. Serve with canned raspberries or any fruit preferred. This makes a delicious dessert when served with ladyfinger or any dainty cakes.

RICE MERINGUE PUDDING—Four tablespoons of rice, wash and add 1 quart of milk. Let it stand to soak ½ hour, then put on to boil; when it begins to boil set on the back of range and simmer one hour or until cooked; then drop in 4 eggs, one at a time (use only the yolks, reserve the whites in a bowl for the meringue), add the grated rind and juice of half a lemon, a piece of

butter the size of a walnut, ½ cup of granulated sugar, a pinch of salt, and flavor with nutmeg; grease a pudding dish, pour in the mixture, after well beating it, then beat the whites to a stiff froth, add two tablespoons of powdered sugar, spread over the top of pudding, set in oven to brown.

SHRIMP WIGGLE—Two cans of dry shrimp, broken fine, 1 cup of boiled rice, 1 cup of tomato juice, 1 cup of cream, salt, pepper and a grating of onion juice, butter size of walnut; heat all to boiling point, leaving the salt out until the last thing. **LEMON PIE**—One cup seeded raisins, chopped fine, juice and pulp of 1 lemon, 1 cup sugar, 1 egg, 3 tablespoons of water, bake with 3 crusts.

Use Your

It isn't easy to apparently more newspaper — torn looking only fit for as a matter of fact lots of ways to make thing.

When sweeping there is no supply of ready (and in families drink coffee exclusively often be the case), an torn up into shreds with water will prove a substitute for collecting

When housecleaning time away and carpets are lifted en, it is a good plan to lay thicknesses of newspapers under either in place of or above the brown paper sold for the purpose. The reason for placing the newspapers above, next to the carpet, is that printer's ink is a splendid moth preventive.

Talking of printers' ink as a moth destroyer, our grandmothers well knew the value of printed paper for wrapping around furs, woolens, etc., before being put away for the summer; experience taught them that something in the ink made a newspaper wrapped parcel peculiarly abhorrent to Mrs. Moth, who keeps at a respectful distance from all such packages. For lining trunks, bureau drawers, etc., our grandmothers esteemed newspapers most highly, no doubt because of this very property of destroying, or at least resisting the moth.

It has been said that newspapers torn into shreds, make a good stuffing for a "headache pillow"—just as hops are supposed to cure sleeplessness.

If the household pet happens to be a cat who will curl up on the sofa and chairs, leaving traces of fur behind her to the annoyance of yourself and your guests, pussy may easily be weaned from the forbidden places if a flat basket with a crumpled newspaper inside is placed in some corner. Almost every cat loves to sit on a newspaper; she likes to knead it with her paws before going up to doze, and as the paper goes "crunch," she purrs from pure pleasure. So if pussy is introduced to the basket and the paper it is very unlikely she will go back to the chairs as long as the basket remains. Don't, however, let the paper get too flat—change it frequently. It is its "crunching" property that seems to charm pussy most.

TO CLEAN A STOVE.

How many housewives weary themselves by the unnecessary cleaning of the stove? Their steps at least could be saved by a little care and ingenuity. It is frying food that soils the top of the stove the most. So guard against the spluttering of grease from the frying pan. A small tin screen, such as those of paper or bamboo used in large size to keep off draughts, could be placed around the pan and the spluttering would be caught and held from the stove while the screen itself can be easily cleaned under the hot water spigot.

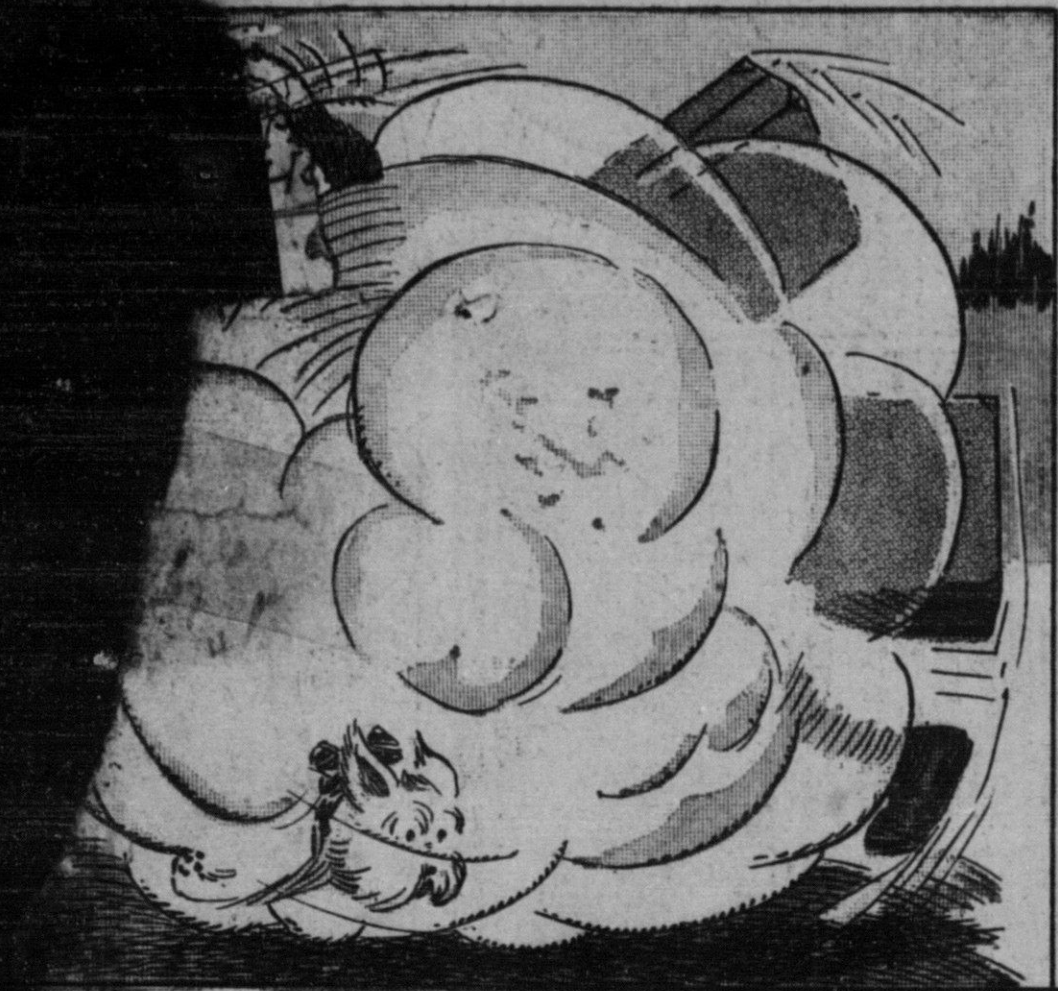
The bed should never stand against the wall. It should be pulled out a little on all sides in order that there may be a free circulation of air.

AND NOW IT'S THE "COLLEGE" HAT.



THIS winter marks the reign of the christened hat. Hardly a tailored hat seen but bears the name of some celebrity standing sponsor for it, while the number of shapes equipped with fanciful cognomens are legion. The illustrated "college" hat is one of the fads of the debutante, almost every girl who wishes to be considered up-to-date possessing one of these hats that resemble, rather suspiciously, the old "Teddy" sombrero. It is considered a smart thing to wear your college colors picked out in the colorings of the quills thrust through the upturned front brim.

THE LADY WITH A NERVE



MAJOR OZONE'S FRESH AIR CRUSADE



To the People Of Chelsea and Vicinity.

We are in for business and ask for a share of your patronage. Will always carry a full line of Builders' Supplies, Fence Posts, Brick, etc.

F. E. STORMS & CO.

FOR THE HOLIDAY TRADE

We have a full line of

Oranges,	Lemons,	Bananas,	Grapes,
Figs,	Dates,	Squash,	Carrots,
Parsnips,	Turnips,	Baggies,	Oysters,
Candies,	Nuts,	Holly,	Mistletoe,

In fact, anything in the line of edibles, at the right prices.

AT CUMMINGS'
THE BUSY CORNER.



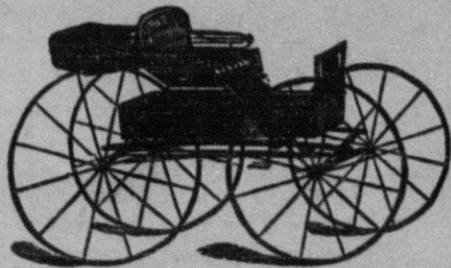
We thank you one and all for the many favors shown us the past year, and now wish you all a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

W. J. KNAPP.

Keep your eye on this space for 1907 Bargains.

A Full Equipped

Carriage Repair Shop.



I am now ready to do anything in the line of manufacturing of

Carriages, Wagons or Sleighs.

I can do any kind of repairing on the same, from the wood shop, blacksmith shop, trimming shop to the paint shop, and will guarantee to give every patron value received.

REMEMBER—Since I have added to my equipment a new

Blacksmith Outfit

a job is completed all under one roof and will GUARANTEE any part of the work we do.

Give us a call. We will prove to you that we mean to do right. Yours for good goods, first-class work and honest prices.

A. G. FAIST.

Raftrey's Fall Showing OF Foreign and Domestic Woolens

All Woolens of exceptional quality and style, all in suitable quantity to judge style and weave. No sample book or cards.

300 Different Styles

Of Suits, Trousers, Fancy Vesting, Top Coats and Overcoats. Our assortment of odd trousers ranging from \$4.00 to \$6.00 is the largest ever shown in any city compared to ours. We are also showing a fine line of Woolens suitable for

Ladies' Tailor Made-to-Order Skirts.

For the next 30 days we shall endeavor to make such prices as to warrant steady employment for our large staff of workers, and to make our clothing manufacturing business the largest in this section of the country.

Yours for Good Clothing and Home Industry.

RAFTREY, The Tailor.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Rev. A. A. Schoen is confined to his home by illness.

Godfrey Lewick, of Lima, is reported as being quite ill.

Born, Friday, December 21, 1906, to Mr. and Mrs. M. Mohrlock, a son.

We wish all of the patrons and readers of The Standard-Herald a happy and prosperous New Year.

W. Patterson, of Lima, one day the past week sold to Adam Eppler a hog that weighed 710 pounds.

Sheriff-elect Sutton has appointed Frank Leach, of Chelsea, one of the deputy sheriffs for this county.

Born, Monday, December 24, 1906, to Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Weinberg, of south Main street, Chelsea, a son.

Mrs. McCarter is confined to the home of her daughter, Mrs. Fred Wedemeyer, with a severe attack of pneumonia.

Lewis Eschelbach, of Lima, is getting the timber out for a barn, 36x80, which he will have built the coming spring.

The department stores of W. P. Schenk & Company and H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co. will be closed all day New Year's.

W. J. Knapp was at his store Monday afternoon for the first time since he met with an accident some three weeks ago.

L. Bagge and wife are moving into their new home on Railroad street, which they recently purchased of A. Spencer.

All of the children of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Steinbach met at their home on Middle street west, Sunday, and held a family reunion.

Freeman Bros. have added to their store a fine slicing machine for cutting the cooked meats they handle in connection with their grocery trade.

Witherell and Dun opened their ice skating rink the first of the week and it was liberally patronized by the young people of Chelsea, Christmas.

Lafayette Grange will hold an open meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. McMillen, Friday evening, January 4. There will be a good program.

Thursday of last week Albert Schneider and Fred Koch captured in an ordinary steel trap on the farm of George E. Haist a badger weighing 45 pounds.

Louis Burg, F. E. Storms & Co., and Adam Faist have, during the past few days mailed to their friends and customers some very pretty calendars.

The Wilkinson-Raftrey store building on east Middle street is to be occupied by a Detroit firm, who expect to open a bakery and lunch room about January 1.

The postoffice at Chelsea will close at 9:30 a. m., New Year's day, and will remain closed until 6 p. m. The R. F. D. carriers will not make a delivery on that day.

Married, Wednesday evening, December 19, 1906, at St. Paul's parsonage, Miss Belle Ward and Mr. George Barth, both of Sylvan, Rev. A. A. Schoen officiating.

"A Prayer for the New Year" will be the morning subject at the Congregational church next Sunday. "Assets and Liabilities" is the topic for the evening service.

The Chelsea students, who are attending the U. of M., the State Normal, Olivet and Albion college are spending the holiday vacation at the home of their parents.

Wm Caspary, the baker, is presenting to his customers a very attractive calendar. He also presented to a number of his friends some fine fruit cakes and sweetmeats.

The Chelsea school closed last Friday for the holiday vacation. They will open on Thursday, January 3d. Appropriate Christmas exercises were held Friday in most of the grades.

Services will be held in St. Paul's church next Sunday morning at the regular hour, Monday evening at 7 o'clock, and on New Year's day at the usual hour for morning service.

Mrs. E. R. Dancer last Saturday evening gave a dinner in honor of her brother, Howard Armstrong, of Waukegan, Wis. Most of the guests were his former Chelsea school associates.

Hon. and Mrs. Frank P. Glazier, on Christmas day, at their home on South street, gave a dinner to a number of their relatives and friends. Guests were present from Ann Arbor and Detroit.

Wilbur Kempf, of Hillsdale spent several days the first of this week greeting his many friends in and around Chelsea, who were all highly pleased to meet their former associate and friend.

The next meeting of the Eastern Michigan Press Club will be held in Monroe, January 18.

The holder of ticket No. 1072 can get the big doll, if they will call at the bazaar of Holmes & Walker.

Lehman & Bagge presented their many customers with a neat clothes brush as a reminder of the Yuletide season.

The installation of officers of Cavanaugh Lake Grange will take place in Dwight's hotel, Tuesday evening, January 1st.

A free lecture will be given in the Lehman school house, district No. 2, Friday evening, December 28th. Everybody is invited to be present.

J. A. Maroney last Saturday purchased a building lot on McKinley street of Robert Leach. Mr. Maroney expects to build a residence on the lot in the near future.

A communication of Olive Lodge, No. 150, will be held on St. John's day, December 27th, at 7:30 p. m. for the transaction of business and conferring the second degree. All members are requested to be present.

Those from this vicinity who attended the Purchase family reunion in Detroit, were Mrs. Jennie Goodyear, George H. Foster and family, N. F. Prudden and family, of Chelsea, Mrs. Dick Clark and Chas. Clark and wife, of Lyndon.

It is reported that the D. Y. A. A. & J. electric line has been purchased by the Detroit United Railway. It is hoped by the patrons of the "Ypsi-Ann" that the new managers of the line will spend a few dollars in balasting the tracks.

The owners of chickens who allow them to run at large are requested by Marshal Young to keep them confined to their own premises in the future. Several complaints have recently been made to the officer and he will enforce the ordinance if the fowls are not taken care of.

J. G. Adrion had a fine display of meats for his Christmas trade the first of this week. He exhibited two dressed beefs that weighed 2,400 pounds and an unusual fine stock of pork, veal, mutton and all kinds of poultry. His market was also handsomely decorated for the season of the year.

The Glazier stove Co. the first of this week mailed to their many business friends and customers a very handsome calendar. It consists of a group of four pictures entitled "These are Great Riches" by the celebrated artist, Frances Budge. It is a happy combination of humor and genuine beauty.

The regulation in regard to the rental of postoffice boxes has been changed so that now a bill bearing the date of the last day of the quarter must be placed in each rented box before the close of the quarter. If a box holder fails to renew his right to his box on or before the last day of a quarter the box shall then be closed and offered for rent.

The Christmas exercises in the Chelsea churches Monday evening were all well attended, and the musical and literary numbers by the members of the Sunday school classes connected with each church, was both instructive and highly entertaining. Santa Claus furnished considerable amusement for the scholars. The churches were all well lighted and suitably decorated.

Tuesday, January 1, 1907, will be the Feast of the Circumcision of Our Blessed Lord, a holy day of obligation in the Catholic church. Masses on that day will be at 8 and 10 o'clock a. m., and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament will be given after the high mass in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, which will still have the Christmas decorations. The Christmas music will be repeated on New Year's Day.

A number of the residents of Chelsea are in the habit of throwing the ashes from their homes in the public streets, which is a violation of the ordinance, and every person who is in the habit of throwing ashes in the streets is liable to a fine if complained of. Marshal Young informs The Standard-Herald that the authorities will take the ashes away the coming spring, if they are placed in a pile on the premises of the residents.

St. Mary's parochial school will open on Monday, January 7, 1907, under the charge of the renowned Sisters of St. Dominic, commonly called Dominican Sisters. The Mother Superior of the local convent will be Sister Mary De Pazzi, one of the most accomplished and experienced Sisters in the order, and a lady of great executive ability. The parish of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart is exceptionally favored in having for its first Superior of the school this gifted lady. The Sisters will take charge of their new home a few days after New Year's, and will be accompanied by Sister Mary Camilla, the head of St. Joseph's Academy, Adrian, a most charming and estimable lady. The ladies of the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart will, no doubt, fittingly welcome these good Sisters, who come to labor for the spiritual and temporal welfare of the children of the parish.



Ladies' Coats.

Misses' Coats.

Children's Coats.



Every garment has the style and snap only to be found in garments brought out by the largest and best equipped manufacturers in the land. We have them here, the very latest and most popular style garments shown today by the leading large city stores for ladies', misses' and children's wear.

You Can Save Money by Buying Here

Regular \$12.00 to \$14.00, unlined, ladies' kersey coats, 50 long, we sell at \$8.50 to \$10.00.

Regular \$18.00 to \$20.00, satin lined ladies' coats, full at \$12.00 to \$15.00.

Regular \$22.00 to \$25.00, satin lined coats, 48 to 52 in, we sell at \$16.00 to \$18.00.

Regular \$30.00 to \$35.00 coats, we sell at \$20.00 to \$25.00.

All misses' and children's coats are being offered at prices here. Come, and look them over.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

FRESH MEATS

My Meat Market is always stocked with a full line of first-class

Fresh and Salt Meats,

Choice Poultry,
Smoked Hams,
Prime Bacon,
SAUSAGE and LARD.

Our prices are right. Give us a trial.

JOHN G. ADRIAN,

Main Street, opposite Postoffice.
Phone 61. Free Delivery

Chelsea Green House.

Carnations.
Roses.
Lettuce.
Parsely.
Potted Plants,
ELVIRA CLARK,
Phone 103-3-1, 1-s. Chelsea.

THE ADDISON FAMILY HOTEL.

Single Rooms and Suites to rent by the day, week or month. RATES REASONABLE.

The situation is the most convenient in the city for both shoppers and pleasure seekers.

Cor. Woodward and Charlotte Ave.
Write for particulars.
18mar7 Phone Grand 2838

Grading and Lawn Work.

I am prepared to do all kinds of Grading and Lawn work on short notice. Also all kinds of general

TEAMING AND TRUCK WORK.

I will furnish estimates on all kinds of work and guarantee satisfaction. Give me a call.
100 loads good, fine manure suitable for lawns, \$1.00 per load, delivered.

FRED GILBERT,
Residence, west Middle street, Chelsea.
Phone 126-L

ATHENÆUM

JACKSON, MICH.

New Years, January, 1st,

Matinee and Night.

Humpty Dumpty

With George H. Adams the Original Clown.

Prices—25, 35, 50c.

Wednesday, January 2,

James K. Hackett

IN

The Walls of Jericho.

Prices—25, 50, 75, \$1.00, \$1.50.

Thursday, January 3,

Annual visit of

BLANCHE WALSH

In the new comedy by Clyde Fitch

"The Straight Road"

Prices—50, 75, \$1.00, \$1.50.

Friday, January 4,

The Newest Musical Comedy,

The District Leader,

WITH

Mabel Barrison,

AND

50 - OTHERS - 50

Prices—25, 50, 75, \$1.00, \$1.50.

FRANK DIAMANTI

Steinbach Block,

West Middle St., Chelsea

Fresh Roasted Peanuts Every

Day, per pound, 10 cents

Bananas, per dozen, 10 and 15 cents

Dates, per pound, 8 cents

Navel Oranges, dozen, 25, 30 and 35c

Candies, Cigars and Tobaccos.

English Walnuts, Almonds Mixed

Nuts, Nigger Toes, Brazil Nuts, Figs,

Spanish Grapes.

WANTED ELM AND BEECH LOGS

6 ft. 3 in. or 12 ft. 6 in. long. Sound

heart, 14 in. and up in diameter, No. 1 in

quality.

DWIGHT LUMBER CO., DETROIT, MICH.

Mar. 17



BEARING A SPLENDID BURDEN

Is every Commercial Bank that extends a welcome to the ready cash of the business man or woman, agreeing to honor all checks, audit his daily drafts and safe-guard the writing of his name. Paying bills by check adds to every man's financial standing, and is a convenient, simple method that, once used, will never be given up. The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank offers its assistance to the public in many other ways also. Come in and ask for particulars.

The Kempf Commercial

& Savings Bank

H. S. HOLMES, Pres.

C. H. KEMPF, Vice Pres.

J. A. PALMER, Cashier.

GEO. A. BEGOLLE, Asst. Cashier.

JOHN L. FLETCHER, Bookkeeper

An Edison Phonograph

TICKLES THE WHOLE FAMILY.

Certainly a more delightful Christmas gift cannot be conceived of than an Edison Phonograph, because of its unending power to amuse, instruct and entertain. It tickles the entire household from the baby to the grandfather. It will last a lifetime, and rarely ever be out of repair. With it you can hear the most divine music in the world. You can hear your own voice. You can place on record the voices of your family and of your friends. You can get entertainment on the instant and have the program just as varied as you choose.

We sell Edison Phonographs on the easy payment plan. We have tens of thousands of records to choose from.

Edison Phonographs sell \$10.00 up, weekly or monthly payments, if you desire. Come in and let us demonstrate to you the pleasure there is in an Edison Phonograph.

Chelsea Phonograph Company,

Basement under Miller Sisters millinery shop.