

OBITUARY

FRANCIS W. SELLICK.

Francis W. Sellick died at his home in Kalamazoo, Friday morning, June 14. His death was a sudden and unexpected shock to his relatives and all who knew him, for he had been in his usual health up to the day before he died.

Mr. Sellick had been in feeble health for many years. Last winter he was in a critical condition for several weeks, but this summer he seemed greatly improved, in fact, he was working around his house and yard the day before he was taken ill. About 1 o'clock on the morning of June 13 he was seized with an acute attack of indigestion, at 4 o'clock he had a severe convulsion and lapsed into unconsciousness, in which condition he remained until death came at 10:15 Tuesday morning.

Mr. Sellick was born in England in the year 1832. He came to Paw Paw in 1853. For a few years previous to his coming here he was in business at Kingston, Canada, and at Buffalo, N. Y. Shortly after his arrival here he entered the employ of Edmund Smith, who was engaged in a general mercantile business. He remained with Mr. Smith about a year and then began for himself in the dry goods business. His brothers, W. J. and Robert Sellick, were interested with him. About 30 years ago he retired from the firm and the business was carried on by his brothers, who were finally succeeded by W. R. Sellick, the present owner.

For many years Francis W. Sellick was one of the most active and prominent business men of this community. He was one of the founders of the Paw Paw Savings bank, being its first president. He also had other large business interests outside of the banking and mercantile business.

Soon after coming to Paw Paw, Mr. Sellick married Charlotte Lyle, one of the daughters of Daniel Lyle, who was a prominent citizen of Paw Paw. To Mr. and Mrs. Sellick were born four children, three boys and a girl. The boys died while mere lads. The girl, Miss Grace, grew to womanhood and married John C. Windows of Kalamazoo. About 20 years ago, having acquired property interests in Kalamazoo, Mr. Sellick moved with his wife to that place and built a beautiful home there, but his wife and daughter lived only two years after his going to Kalamazoo. Their death was a shock from which he never recovered. His health became impaired and he gave up all active business and lived a quiet and secluded life. But he continued through all the years to take an active interest in current affairs and kept abreast of the progress of events in all lines, although his health permitted of his going about but very little.

Mr. Sellick was a man whom it was a privilege to meet and to know. He was a man who had traveled widely, read broadly and thought deeply. He was a reader of men as well as books, of keen perception, yet of generous judgment. Through all his troubles he was ever genial, courteous and cordial—a gentle man.

The funeral services were held Monday afternoon at Mr. Sellick's home in Kalamazoo, Rev. Gelston officiating. Interment at Riverside cemetery. The bearers were old business friends and associates of deceased: John W. Free, E. F. Parks and J. B. Showerman of Paw Paw and F. C. Dewey, Vernon T. Barker and Horace Fuller of Kalamazoo.

E. Bradford Welch.

E. Bradford Welch was born in DeKalb county, Indiana, March 28, 1838 and passed away at Paw Paw, Michigan, June 16, 1912, being a little over 74 years of age. He was married in 1878 to Mrs. Mary Holt, who survives him. He also leaves one brother, one sister and a number of nephews and nieces. He was an active Mason, being a member of Paw Paw lodge, No. 25, F. and A. M. He was commissioned as sergeant of Co. "I," second regiment of Minnesota cavalry, November 7, 1863, and was honorably discharged November 22, 1865. Subsequently he took part in subduing the hostile Indians, which took place shortly after the Civil war.

HE SIGNED THE REGISTER

But the Buxom Widow's New Husband Wrote Just What She Had Taught Him.

A buxom and winsome widow decided to continue her late husband's business (wholesale meat purveyor), and appointed his confidential and reliable man, one John Jinx, as her manager. John, though an astute and clever business man, could neither read nor write. The widow partly cured him of the latter defect by teaching him to write: "Settled, John Jinx," when giving a receipt for accounts paid to him.

The business improved and prospered, as likewise did the amatory feelings between the widow and John, the latter fruitfully in a proposal and acceptance of marriage. After the usual preliminaries the ceremony took place, followed by an adjournment to the vestry to complete the legal formalities.

The necessary particulars were duly entered in the marriage register, and happy John was the first asked to sign. John, somewhat blushing, took pen in hand, and clearly and unmistakably wrote as his signature in the register: "Settled, John Jinx."

Much Longer.

Mrs. Exe (with newspaper)—Here's an interesting list of things a penny will do. It is nearly half a column long.

Mr. Exe—Humph! You ought to see a list of the things a penny won't do.

IN BASEBALL AS IN LIFE

Senator Gardner's Words of Hope Might Well Be Applied to Either of the Games.

Senator Obadiah Gardner, the man from Maine with the Mark Hanna features, gets more enjoyment out of a ball game than a chauffeur does out of scaring pedestrians. A short time ago, in the absence of a league game in Washington, Senator Gardner paused on his way to the senate to watch a bunch of boys playing on the Capitol grounds.

One little chap had just muffed a pop fly that, if safely handled, would have retired the other side. He had to stand for many shouts of derision and deprecating epithets, and was greatly cast down.

Senator Gardner called him over to him.

"Do you know," said the senator, "I can remember, as if it were only last week, a game I played in, at center field, when I was about your age, and how sore everybody got at me because I kept muffing balls, always at the worst possible time. In the last inning I came to the bat with two runs against us and knocked a three-bagger that put us one ahead. And all the boys that had been making fun of my fielding were the first to h't me to their shoulders and carry me off the field in a blaze of glory. So you can see how little sense there'd be in being cast down over a poor play, or swelled up over a good play, when people are so quickly swayed by a streak of luck. If I were you I wouldn't care a continental what they said about me. You may lam out a home run the next time up."

And the boy seemed properly encouraged.

ORATOR'S TRIBUTE TO WOMEN

Robert G. Ingersoll's Eloquent Description of the Beauties and Virtues of the Gentler Sex.

It takes 100 men to make an encampment, but one woman can make a home. I not only admire woman as the most beautiful object ever created, but I reverence her as the redeeming glory of humanity, the sanctuary of all virtues, the pledge of all perfect qualities of heart and head. It is not just nor right to lay the sins of men at the feet of women. It is because women are so much better than men that their faults are considered greater. The one thing in this world that is constant, the one peak that rises above all clouds, the one window in which the light forever burns, the one star that darkness cannot quench is woman's love. It rises to the greatest heights, it sinks to the lowest depths. It forgives the most cruel injuries. It is perennial of life and grows in every climate. Neither coldness nor neglect, harshness nor cruelty can extinguish it. A woman's love is the perfume of the heart. This is the real love that subdues the earth; the love that has wrought all miracles of art; that gives us music all the way from the cradle song to the grand closing symphony that bears the soul away on wings of fire. A love that is greater than power, sweeter than life and stronger than death.—Robert G. Ingersoll.

WAS SAVED BY THE DOCTORS

Victim of Robbers Recovered Because the Physicians Didn't Probe for the Bullets.

The expert medical witness had just descended from the stand when a recess was announced in the criminal court and so he paused for a few moments to chat with Judge Ralph S. Latshaw, who dearly delights in twitting the medicals.

"Whenever I see a doctor on the stand," related the judge, "I am forcibly reminded of an experience when I was an assistant prosecuting attorney many years ago.

"A storekeeper on East Ninth street was shot by robbers when he refused to open his cash drawer. Four bullets found him as their mark and when officers arrived on the scene he was lying on the floor, dead to all outward appearances. Doctors, who had hurried to the store, took a look at him, shook their heads and went away. Not one of them offered to probe for the bullets.

"And do you know," smiled the judge to the doctor, "that was what saved him. The storekeeper recovered and is in business to this very day. He still carries the bullets, one of them in his head. Now what would have happened to him, doctor, if they had probed for the bullets?"

But by this time the expert was gone.—Kansas City Journal.

Sort of Blanket Ballot.

Senator Lee S. Overman of North Carolina has a colored maid servant that has been in his family since the days of slavery. She is a loyal servant, and thinks that "Mahstah Lee" represents all that is best in human kind.

When Overman was running for the senate the first time, Mrs. Overman had a telephone connection with the legislative chamber at Raleigh, and got the news of each ballot as it was taken. The old colored mammy didn't know what a ballot was, but she caught the idea that the more Overman got the better his wife was pleased. That night she was overheard praying aloud in her room:

"Oh, Lawd," she said, "take Mahstah Lee in the hollow of yo' han' and jes' covah him with them 'ere ballots, whatever they is, and make him get dah."

BREAD OF VIKINGS FOUND

Made From Pine Bark and Pea Meat. It Was Discovered in Gothland.

An interesting find was made at Ljunga, Gothland, by Dr. Schmittger, professor at Stockholm university. This is some bread that dates from the time of Vikings.

Microscopical examination has shown this bread to be made from pine bark and pea meat, thus proving the fact that peas were grown in Sweden as far back as a thousand years ago.

Archeological excavation has so far brought to light only a few specimens of bread dating from ancient or prehistoric times. The few loaves excavated in Egypt and in Swiss lake dwellings are of the highest archeological interest.

In the northern countries only one or two finds of this kind have so far been made, foremost among which should be mentioned a corn meal loaf dating from the fourth century A. D., which was discovered by Dr. Schmittger in 1898 in connection with the excavation of Boherg castle.—Scientific American.

Synthetic Diamonds.

There recently appeared in Paris some diamonds having all the earmarks of the genuine article, and they were offered to a number of dealers at very attractive prices. Certain rigid tests were applied by experts engaged in the trade, with the result that they were proven to be slightly different from natural stones. The diamonds are believed to be manufactured by a synthetic process, but by experts who examined them they were claimed to be genuine. From this it seems the secret of making diamonds is really being solved, and it will not be long until this new product of the electric furnace will take its place with synthetic rubies, sapphires and other manufactured gems which are now sold in the open market.—Exchange.

Saner Signs of Mourning.

A great deal of discussion will probably be aroused in social circles by the announcement that the young widow of Col. John Jacob Astor will wear white for mourning, instead of black. It is likely that in a few years the whole system of modern mourning for the dead, as expressed in outward ways, will be greatly modified. One great influence in this modification will be that of sanitary science, for there is much in the present style of mourning, both as to living and to garb, which is distinctly detrimental to health and which calls for more sensible ways of expressing sorrow for the dead.—Baltimore American.

CLASSIFIED LINERS

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—80 acre farm, 27 acres grapes in bearing, 2 acres fenced with wire, wire for pasture, 2 acres hog fenced, strawberries, plums, raspberries, currants, apples and cherries for home use. Half mile west of town. Easy terms. See G. S. Seccol on farm or address owner.

MRS. E. D. RICE, 423 W. 34 street, Grandale, Cal.

FOR SALE—I have a three-year-old roan colt for sale. Weight, 1,200. Party broken. FRED GAGE, Lawrence, Mich.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, one 2 1/2 h. p. Truscott boat engine, only \$35.00; nearly new complete 16 ft. launch with 2 h. p. engine, fine condition, cheap at \$75.00; one Oldsmobile runabout, can be used as a power plant also, going quick at \$75.00.

Address J. F. McCAIN, Hartford, R. F. D. 1.

FOR SALE—Three second hand buggies, good ones. HICK'S STABLES, Paw Paw.

WANTED.

WANTED—A woman to do general housework on farm. Three in family. No children. Middle aged woman preferred. I. P. LOUNSBURY, R. F. D. No. 1, Phone 95 L.

WANTED TO EXCHANGE—New gasoline engine, new wagon or new Champion binder for general purpose horse. Will pay difference. E. H. MINER, At Alma Mills.

WANTED—At the Paw Paw Roller Mills, Corn, Wheat, Oats. The highest market price will be paid. See me before you sell your grain. E. I. STRONG, 101st.

WANTED—First-class grocery clerk. Apply at Dickerson's grocery. 151st.

WANTED—Work by day or hour. Any kind of house work. LETTIE WILLIAMS, Over Warner's Store.

WANTED—A place to work for board by young man. Will do any kind of work. Inquire at TRUE NORTHERNER OFFICE.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—A silver mesh bag containing small leather pocket book with \$7, also two handkerchiefs and a chamotte skin. Finder please leave at The True Northerner office and receive reward. 201.

LOST—The register containing the names of the homecomers who visited Paw Paw a few years ago. The book contains valuable information that we wish some for our home coming edition to be issued during Chautauque week. Any information regarding it will be appreciated by this paper. 191f.

LADIES make \$1 to \$5 daily selling dress goods, skirts and handkerchiefs. Free outfit. No capital required. MUTUAL FABRIC CO., 201 1/2 Dept. 700 Binghamton, N. Y.

Raspberry Plants. Gregg, Conrath and Kansas, \$6 per thousand. Write or phone No. 04 N N. 101f. ASA SHELTON.

Tax Notice. I will receive village taxes at the H. C. Waters & Co. Store, from June 6 to July 26, and Wednesday and Saturday evenings until 8:00 o'clock. C. P. Truscott, Treasurer. 171f.



Copyright Hart Schaffner & Marx

SPECIAL PRICES ON MANY SUITS AND TROUSERS

Hart, Schaffner & Marx suits, \$12.95 to \$22.00. Other suits, \$5.95 to \$9.90. Everything in soft and fancy shirts, underwear, hats and caps. The latest in braids and Panama hats, "Slip on" rain coats, auto coats and dusters. Alpaca and blue serge coats.

"The Great Men's Wardrobe"

E. SMITH & CO.,

Paw Paw

SHE GAVE HER AGE AS 34

But the Witness Was Flustered and Told Her Bust Measurement by Mistake.

One of the court attaches tells of a rather amusing incident which occurred one day in municipal court. An important criminal case was pending. All the testimony was in, and the attorneys had finished their arguments. It was a tense moment. The court had turned to the jury and was about to make his final charge when a woman arose in the audience.

"Can I say a word?" she asked the judge. The court gave permission. The woman had been one of the chief witnesses for the defense.

"What effect would it have on my testimony if it became known that I told a falsehood on the witness stand?" she asked.

Attorneys for both sides leaped up and the jury looked startled.

"That all depends upon whether the testimony you falsified is material to the issue," said the court severely.

"But I couldn't help it," said the woman who was on the verge of tears. "They made me so excited with their old questions. They asked me how old I was, and I said thirty-four, but I was so flustered that I gave my bust measurement." — Milwaukee Free Press.

NOT THE AUSTRIAN EAGLE

Little Visitor to the Zoo Knew That That Bird Has Two Heads.

Never try to tell anything to a boy who has gone to these modern public schools. Why, those institutions of learning teach more things that you ever heard of when you were young, that you've never heard of since you were not young.

Here's a modern instance:

A six-year-old boy was taken to the zoo last Sunday by his forty-year-old father. They saw the elephant, they saw the monkeys, they saw the ox. Finally they got to the ornithological collection. The kid noticed an interesting bird in the eagle cage, and he asked:

"Papa, what's that bird?"

Papa looked at the label and replied, "That is an Austrian eagle."

"G'wan!" said the boy; "it ain't no such thing."

"Yes it is—it says so in the catalogue."

"I don't care what it says in th' catalogue. I got eyes. This here bird ain't got but one head. Th' Austrian eagle has two heads, and I know fer I've saw a pitcher of it on flags!"

Inclination to Get Into Ruts.

We are all too much inclined to get into ruts. For one thing it is easy. For another, some of us dislike doing the unusual for fear of being talked about or laughed at. Laziness, indifference, or self-consciousness holds us tight and fast in the same routine of living year in and year out.

Women shut themselves out of much that is live and vital by not joining some of the woman's clubs that are now so important a part of life.

They are shutting out whole universes when they confine themselves to one line of reading.

Indeed, one can create many new worlds for herself by bringing into one's life new interests. It is one of the most effective ways of keeping young.

SALE OF LADIES' OXFORDS and PUMPS

At this season we have broken lots and sizes of Ladies' Pumps and Oxfords that we are offering at a sharp reduction from regular prices. The sizes are mostly from 3 1/2 to 4 1/2 and from 5 1/2 to 7. They are in two lots.

All \$2.25 Oxfords and Pumps are included in the one price of

\$1.58

All \$2.50 lines are put in at the one price of

\$1.79

In men's broken lines of \$3.50 Oxfords, tans and blacks, we offer them at

\$2.48

In broken lots of \$4 Oxfords

\$2.69

Children's 2-strap Tan Sandals, 6 to 8, 98c. 8 1/2 to 11, \$1.25.

Children's Barefoot Sandals, 50c to \$1.

Broken lines in Boys' Oxfords to close at \$1.50 and \$1.75.

Men's Ease Work Shoes for shop and farm, elk tanned stock that always keep soft. Perfect comfort is assured by the perfect fitting of these splendid shoes. Prices, \$3, \$3.50 and \$4.

Dr. A. Reed's Cushion Sole Shoes for Men

W. R. SELLICK

Englishman Norwegian Knight.

King Haakon of Norway has created Angus Watson of the firm of Angus Watson & Co. a first class knight of the Norwegian Order of St. Olaf, and has given him the insignia of the order.

This order, which is very rarely conferred except to Norwegians, has been given to Mr. Watson with the consent of the British sovereign.

This decoration has been granted as an acknowledgment of the services that Mr. Watson has been able to render the Norwegian fishing industry in various parts of the world in connection with the sale of the succulent fish which is familiar to all as "skipper."

Moon Struck.

The moon was falling on the lake. "Dearest," he murmured.

She sighed happily. The moon was still falling. His arm trembled slightly about her waist.

"I was just going to propose—" he ventured.

"Oh," she sighed again, and hid her face on his shoulder.

"That we get up and go home—" "Oh," she sighed again. The moon was falling rapidly.

"In about four hours!" he ended triumphantly, bringing the other arm to bear. And the splash made by the moon was plainly audible 40 miles away.