

That Holiday Reunion

Offers an opportunity for having that Group Picture made. We are equipped to produce the best in groups or individual portraits. We offer a variety of styles and sizes.

A. W. CRON, Photographer
(Successor to Lewis Studio)
Opp. Traction Depot, CELINA, O.

Town Topics Christmas Presents

Photos of quality at the Booz Studio, Main street. Phone 94.

W. A. J. McDANIEL has a fine line of nice pieces in furniture, most appropriate for X-mas presents.

Coldwater sportsmen are arranging for a big gun and rifle shoot to-morrow afternoon. Turkeys and beef will be the spoils.

The name of Mayor Chas. Morvilius, of Coldwater, has been sent to the Senate by President Taft for confirmation as postmaster of that village.

The one hundred and ten acre farm of Bernard Zumwals, on the Rice pike two miles northwest of town, was sold at partition sale by Sheriff Grothman last Saturday to B. F. Trenary for \$12,120.00.

The offices of the court house will be closed all day on Mondays, December 25 and January 2, the officers taking advantage of the fact that the Mondays this year following Christmas and New Years have been decreed as legal holidays.

Nine candidates were initiated into the local lodge, Daughters of Rebekah, last Tuesday evening. The new members are Goldia Grim, Hazel Betz, Anna Cordier, Emily Redman, Zena Garman, Cuba Pumphrey, Dora Pond and Mrs. Wm. Dine and Mrs. Bessie Pichon.

Word was received here Wednesday announcing the fact that Collier Dugan, son of Probate Judge and Mrs. F. E. Dugan, had successfully passed the first bar examination. This will be passing news to the many friends of the young man in this city.

IN PROBATE COURT

Final account of John G. Kuhn, administrator of the estate of Henry Hiltman, deceased, filed. For hearing December 31.

In the matter of Catherine Deitch et al. vs. The Board of County Commissioners, John Koch and L. G. Baker, county ditch appeal. Transcript of proceedings before Commissioners filed. Preliminary hearing Dec. 17.

Agnes McMullen, guardian of James R. McMullen, filed final account. For hearing December 31.

Herman Kohlen, executor of Louisa Nieport, deceased, filed inventory and appraisal.

Harriet Hays appointed and qualified as administratrix of the estate of L. D. Hays, deceased.

F. W. Wagner appointed and qualified as guardian of Wm. D., Edna, Lela, Earl, Grace and Helen Wagner, minors.

C. S. Younger appointed and qualified as guardian of Cyrus Henry Collins, a minor.

Frank V. Short appointed and qualified as guardian of Frank E. Shook, a minor.

In the matter of Letitia Griffin, administratrix of Nathaniel T. Griffin, deceased, vs. W. W. Griffin et al., answer and cross-petition of Commercial Bank filed.

In the matter of John Lentz, executor of Rev. J. A. Dominic Shunk, deceased, proceedings to sell real estate. Order of sale returned and filed. Sale confirmed and deed ordered.

In the matter of Catherine Deitch et al. vs. Board of County Commissioners et al., ditch appeal, appeal perfected. For hearing Dec. 27.

Penny photos and also dollar photos for Christmas at Booz Studio.

The Commercial Bank Co.

of Celina, Ohio,

Has the resources, organization and connections which enable it to be of the utmost service to Corporations, Firms and Individuals, whose business it desires, and to whom is extended the facilities acquired through more than forty years of service to the business community.

In the conduct of its affairs the officers of the institution have steadfastly adhered to the conservative policies originally adopted, and to this policy, as well as to the close attention given to the bank by its officers and strong Board of Directors, is no doubt due the steady progress which the institution has enjoyed.

C. E. RILEY, President.
C. D. HIERHOLZER, Vice Pres.
J. B. PULSKAMP, Cashier.
A. M. RILEY, Ass't Cashier.
E. J. HIERHOLZER, Ass't Cashier.

The compliments of the season and best wishes for 1911 go out from us.

Though we did not sell all the clothing and shoes in the county, we nevertheless have made so many new customers that we feel proud of our record. It's been a good year for us, and we hope it was good for you.

Again we say, Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

THE J. A. ROEMER CO.

"When the childer woke up wasn't they whoopin' wid the cough and wild surprise at findin' the Charity out in the middle of the sea? But they're good young ones. Angeline got the breakfast and the other two took care of themselves. And Yan took a trick at the wheel while I minded the engine and warmed up me old bones. All the time, mind ye, the Charity was thumpin' and splutterin' along in great shape. And about nine o'clock of a grand winter morning as ever ye see she sailed into the harbor of Bayport as fine as an admiral's ship."

"Where will she land?" ses Yan.
"Sure, where ye see the coalpockets," ses I.
"As she swung up alongside the coal dock a feller come out on the end of it."
"What boat's that?" ses he.
"'Tis a coal boat," ses I; 'wid coal in it."

"Ye've come to the right place," ses he. And he helped us to tie up in a jiffy.
"The boss will buy it off ye like a streak," ses the man.
"Maybe so and maybe not," ses I.
"Where is the boss?"
"Well, he showed himself comin' down the pier like a runaway."
"Coal," ses he; 'let me see it."

"He seen it, and then we struck on a bargain. He'd give me eight dollars a ton, and I held out for ten, cash down. In the course of the argument he called me a robber.
"Robber, is it?" ses I. 'All right, there's likely other people in this town who want to buy coal and who are more perlitte."

"Ye can't sell it except through me," he ses. 'I'm the regular coal dealer."
"And I've got the coal," ses I.
"The upshot of it was I struck a bargain wid me little man. I'd let him have 50 tons at \$8 and he'd let me sell the rest for what I could get on his dock, and have the use of his scales and hire a couple of his men to unload. Wid that settled I walked uptown and stopped in at the biggest store, just mentionin' that a coal boat was in and that we'd begin sellin' in about half an hour."

"When I got back there was a mob on the Charity, from old women wid buckets to well-to-do fellers who'd come wid a two-horse team. And as soon as Yan pointed me out they made for me.
"Gentlemen and ladies," ses I, 'it's \$10 a ton."

"Most of them thought 'twas too much and told me so. But I told them there was places besides Bayport that wanted coal, and they could take mine or leave it. And after some argument we got to work on a plan that I'd thought out in me mind while comin' up. Yan bossed the unloadin', and I looked after the weights and takin' in the cash. And I sold me coal to them as came wid palls at ten cents the pall; and to them as brought wheelbarrows at the rate of 15 cents a pall; and anything over a wheelbarrow full at the rate of \$10 a ton. And no one, if I could help it, got more than a ton. But they put up tricks on me. There was one feller had a gang of boys buyin' palls full and dumpin' 'em in a wagon that was hid behind the fence. And there was honest lookin' men come back for their second ton and swore themselves blue in the face tellin' me they'd never been near me. And the fights I had about the weights. But that coal went and you could see the whole town of Bayport gettin' red in the face wid the joy of gettin' warm again. And when I turned in that night so tired I could hardly stand or see, and saw all them winders in the town lighted up, I ses to meself—

"They may send you to jail for it, Mary McGonigle, but today ye done a good turn of business."
"The next mornin' we turned over the fifty tons to the dealer, and pretty well cleaned up the cargo. And along toward the end when trade was gettin' slack, a little, pompous, major-general sort of a feller, in a fine carriage wid a coachman, came down on the dock in a hurry.
"Me good woman," ses he, 'what are ye sellin' yer coal at?"
"Fifteen dollars the ton," ses I.
"Fifteen!" ses he. "No, no, I know better. You're sellin' it at ten, and an outrageous price at that."
"It's gettin' scarce," ses I, 'and the price has gone up."
"Oh, that's nonsense," ses he. 'I'm unhapplly a little short of coal, but I'll pay no such price as that. Why, me money is invested in coal mines and me son-in-law is the president of one of the coal-carryin' railroads."

"I'm in the coal business meself," ses I, 'and I've learned a thing or two about their way of doing business. Me price is fifteen."
"Well, he blustered and he argued and he said he'd have me indicted. But I showed him there was mighty little coal left in the Charity, and said nary a word about the fifty tons at the dock er's. And the upshot was I sold him five tons at \$15. But me conscience reproached me."

"Ye ought not to have done it, Mary McGonigle," ses I; 'sellin' five tons to one man and the poor folks of the town wantin' coal so."

"So I goes up to the office of the dealer and asks him if he won't set aside some of his coal the same as Dr. Bell's Antiseptic Salve Good for all Skin Diseases.

Rich Christmas Present

Supreme Court Affirms Judgment in \$6,575 Damage Case of Mercer County Girl.

A Columbus special of Wednesday conveys the information that the State Supreme Court had handed out a rich Christmas present to Miss Bessie Hinton, daughter of ex-Infirmiry Director Frank Hinton of this county, in the shape of an affirmation of a judgment in the sum of \$6,575 against the Bloomer Brothers Company, of St. Marys. Miss Hinton lost her hand in a cutting machine while in their employ a couple years or more ago.

Cassella Farmer Suddenly Called

Henry Grievenkamp, aged 64, a well known and highly respected farmer residing near Cassell, this county, died suddenly from attack of apoplexy last Wednesday afternoon. A wife and eight children survive him. Funeral services take place from the Catholic Church at the above place to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock.

Make Up Your Own Mind

When in the need of a cough medicine, if you buy Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey we guarantee you get the best.

I done, at ten cents a pall for the poor people. And he, as I'd been told, bein' a politician, and the reporter of the Bayport newspaper bein' in his office, he said he'd set aside five tons. He didn't say it, though, with a pleased air.
"But we parted good friends. He wanted to know when I'd be up again wid a load of coal, and to be sure to let him have a chance at the cargo. But before I set foot on the Charity he come after me hot foot.
"What's this I hear?" he ses, mad as a hornet. 'Ye sold five tons to Mr. Wells at \$15 the ton?"
"Ye hear right," ses I.
"What d'ye mean by it? He's my customer. What d'ye mean by it?" he bawls.
"It's my coal he asked for and got," ses I.
"The cheek of ye," he ses. 'Why, that man owns coal mines. And his son-in-law is the president of the Wyoming Valley railroad."

"So that's me story, Mr. McNamara. I've done a good turn of business, wid over nineteen hundred dollars hidden around in me clothes; but I'm not sure I haven't overdone me business a bit. What'll Mr. Courtenay say when he hears how I stung his father-in-law? And how will I settle wid the railroad company and get away wid some of me profits. Them are questions I've come down to ask you, while I've left the Charity up beyond City Island out of the way of the police."

"Mrs. McGonigle," I said, "there is one thing for you to do, and that is to see the president of the Wyoming Valley railroad yourself."
"Before the police sees me," said Mrs. McGonigle, grimly. "Yes, that's good advice."
"And tell him your whole story," I added.

"Um-m-m," said Mrs. McGonigle. "And how about his father-in-law?"
"Have you considered, Mrs. McGonigle," I asked, "what relation the wife of Mr. Wells is to the president of the Wyoming Valley railroad? No? His mother-in-law."

A gleam shot from Mrs. McGonigle's shrewd eyes, and she brought her big knuckles fist down on my desk with a thump.
"That's an idee," she cried, "and I'm the woman to follow it up. Goodby, and thankye kindly. I'll let ye know how I come out. And ye'll help me if we get into trouble, Yan and me and Angelina and Alberta and little Agatha."

Some hours later my telephone bell rang. I put the receiver to my ear, and straightway withdrew my ear from the receiver. After another and more cautious trial I thought that a bellows must be operating at the other end, such a snorting and puffing came crackling along the wire. Gradually I distinguished a human voice, evidently in very close proximity to the telephone, and speaking in a tone of thunder.
"Is this Mr. McNamara himself?" I breathed softly that it was.
"Well," buzzed the telephone, with a series of gurgles and snaps, "I see Mr. Courtenay—and he says—I'm too smart a woman to stay—out of the coal business."

A kitchen cabinet saves many a step. Get your wife a Sellers Kitchen Cabinet for her X-mas present and she won't wear her shoes out so quick. At W. A. J. McDANIEL'S.

Not Good for everything. Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve is good for nothing but the eyes. If you use it and are not satisfied come back and get your 25c. You be the judge.

You will find the best to be had at reasonable prices at Riley's drug store.

W. A. J. McDANIEL handles the guaranteed Sani-taire iron bed. The trade mark Sani-taire stamped on every bed, also a guarantee tag with every bed. The best is none too good for you. When you get a Sani-taire you get the best.

Wanted—Young man of strong character and force for responsible position; no idlers need apply. Address at once, Jefferson D. Sims, Gen. Mgr., 705 Shoaff Bldg., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

The finest and largest assortment of large roomy leather rockers we have ever had are now in stock, and at prices exceedingly low considering quality. There is nothing you could select for a X-mas present that would be more highly appreciated. Call and see them. You will be surprised at the rare bargains to be had in these goods. Furniture of quality at W. A. J. McDANIEL'S, South Main street.

R. E. RILEY DRUG CO.

Southeast cor. Main and Market

The Market Place for Acceptable

CHRISTMAS GIFTS



We're Ready

For Christmas and the New Year--- ready with the largest and most varied stock and best values in

CUT GLASS, HAND-PAINTED CHINA, TOILET SETS, PICTURES, GIFT BOOKS

and useful Novelties of all kinds.

Come and look over our stock before making your Christmas purchases.

Everything marked in plain figures. We are ready to serve you. Get busy.

R. E. RILEY DRUG CO. CELINA, OHIO