

The Yale Expressor.

JAS. A. MENZIES, Publisher.

In the Best Interests of the Community in which we live.

FOR THE RIGHT AND THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

Vol. XIX, No. 35. 19TH YEAR.

YALE, St. Clair County, Mich., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1900.

Price: \$1.00 per Year.

CLEARING SALE.

Great Slaughter of Ladies', Misses' and Children's

Jackets
and
Capes

150 Jackets and Capes—nearly all this year's garments—will be sold at a Discount from 25 to 50 per cent. In other words one-fifth to one-half will be deducted from our regular prices. No goods marked up for the occasion. See us before purchasing elsewhere and be convinced that this is a genuine sale.

Sale Begins Friday, Dec. 14.

YALE CLOTHING HOUSE
J. C. HOLDEN, Prop.

Grand Display of Holiday Goods AT MARTIN'S.

NEW YEAR'S GIFTS FOR LADIES.

- Ladies' Cotton, Linnen and Silk Handkerchiefs.
- Ladies' Kid Gloves and Mittens—dressed and undressed.
- Ladies' Silk and Woolen Mittens.
- Ladies' Wool Hoods and Fascinators.
- Ladies' Dress Patterns in black and colors.
- Ladies' Fleece Lined Wrappers.
- Ladies' Overshoes and Rubbers.

H. C. MARTIN,

BELL PHONE. Successor to T. H. Parkinson. YALE, MICH.

What Ever You Want

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D. G. WILLIAMS'.

A Choice, Fresh Line of GROCERIES Always in Stock.

Crockery and Glassware—A Fine Display.

Prompt delivery to any part of the village.

COME IN AND SEE US.

D. G. WILLIAMS,

THE CORNER GROCER.

Gifts For Ladies.

We have a great variety of pretty and appropriate gifts for ladies. Come in and see how easy it is to make a satisfactory and desirable selection for your wife, mother, sister or sweetheart.

L. ROY FULLER,

JEWELER.

STATIONER.

POULTRY

Pure Bred Barred Plymouth Rocks and Cornish Indian Games—the Standard Fowls of America; Bred from stock scoring from 90 to 93 points. For sale by

YALE, MICH.

J. A. CAVANAGH.

It Was a Merry Christmas.

For weeks there has been preparation for the great Christmas festival. In public prints, in church life, in the family circle, everywhere there was preparation for celebrating the natal day of the Man, Christ Jesus. The commercial and social world seemed to combine to this end. There was a like atmosphere all over the civilized world. Here in Yale even a blind and deaf and dumb man would have known it was Christmas time. Preparations were made for the event in all the churches and Sunday schools. In these various temples was gathered anxious, eager throngs of children for the exercises and the Christmas trees. It was a sight to see the little ones in their happy simplicity, singing the praise of the babe born in a manger, listening to the lessons and the simple, innocent, pivotal point of all history; and eagerly watching for the coming of Santa Claus. It was the soul of innocent childhood looking up into the face of God himself, and feeling the force of the spirit born into the world nineteen hundred years ago.

We may indeed ask, what would our Christmas be without Santa Claus? But do we ever stop to ask, what it would be to us if there were no children in the world? Without child life, without the simple innocence which wondrous and believes, and believes and wonders at the story of Bethlehem, what would Christmas be to the older ones? How much would go out of our enjoyment of the festival if there were no little hearts to gladden by the giving of toys?

In the various local churches were gathered multitudes of parents and little ones on Christmas eve. And the programs were both amusing and profitable. The children sang and recited as only little ones can; and with that indefinable and indescribable charm which always inheres in their public exercises. Such merriment, such glee, such gladness of heart. How the little tots would dance, their eyes sparkle, and their faces shine as some coveted toy was handed them. And when the exercises closed and the little ones, all loaded with presents, wended their way homeward, no coats and cloaks in all the world ever buttoned over happier hearts.

On Christmas day there were family gatherings in almost every home. The streets were deserted, business was hushed, and the world was shut up for a few hours. About the tables and encircling the hearth-stone were the loved ones who had gathered to spend the day. And a merry day it was to many.

These Last Days.

This is the last issue of the Expressor in this century. When we next greet our readers, a new century will have dawned. The closing days of any year are fraught with reflection, and it's but natural as we come to these last days of the nineteenth century we should look both backward and forward. Man is a two-winged creature. One wing is memory—and it grabs what has been—history; the other wing is hope, and it reaches out in anticipation of what is to come.

Thoughts of the century just closing and what has been wrought in it, inevitably rise in our minds. The nineteenth century has been indeed a wonderful one. With sixty centuries back of it, all the accelerated force of the ages to push it along, the one just closing has been marvelous. The political map of the world is so vastly changed to-day that looking upon maps made one hundred years ago would confuse us. In life, in progress the world is so different as to be almost a new one.

To give even an epitome of 19th century history would be impossible. A glance must suffice us. We can scarce believe that steam, the telegraph, telephone and their modern applications have not always been. None of these things were known when our grandfathers were boys. To have told of them then would have resulted in shutting the teller within a mad house. Yet we have these now, and they seem so common, so every-day to us, that we are not conscious of their modernness. But they have all been given the world in the 19th century.

And facing the other way, what of the new century? We enter it with hope; but no man can tell what it may bring forth. That it is to be one of progress, of astounding possibilities and actualities we can safely affirm. But what and how? What wondrous epitome shall be written at its close? If only we could come back to see the changes. Oh no! we cannot do that. But shall we not be, may we not be, in such conscious relation, so near to earth, as to know what it is? All this is purely conjectural.

We will see this century go out; we will see another come in. But this is the last century we shall see close, and next Tuesday will usher in the only one we shall ever see born. On watch-night we will indeed watch out the greatest and grandest of all the centuries; but we may also watch one in that will be so much more so as to make it impossible to even fancy its realities.

It Saved a Leg.

I have used Dr. C. D. Warner's Compound of Soren Cures with such good results that I recommended it to Geo. Chipp, who was taken with typhoid fever about two years ago. The disease settled in one of his legs, causing enlargement of the entire limb, which resulted in a fever-running sore, rendering the leg entirely useless. The doctors tried to cure it, but had no success, and they advised him that his leg would have to be amputated. Then I urged him to give the Soren Cures a fair trial and accordingly he commenced taking it, and continued to use it for six months. He is well and hearty to-day and his leg is just as sound as ever. Michael Gearheart, Detroit, Mich., Jan. 6, 1900. Sold by Staley & McKeith.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, YALE, MICH.

SECURITY FOR DEPOSITORS, \$70,000

Patronize a Solid Home Institution. Interest on Time Deposits. All Business Confidential. B. R. NOBLE, Pres. JAMES McCOLL, Vice-Pres. E. F. FEAD, Cashier. Directors:—B. R. Noble, James McColl, E. F. Fead, H. E. Beard, B. McNulty.

Mrs. Bertha Beecher Bright.

Some three months ago it was our privilege to note the happy event of the marriage of Miss Bertha Beecher to Mr. James Bright. These nuptials occurred under very auspicious and promising circumstances, and glad and joyful were the greetings showered upon the united pair. It now becomes our sad duty to chronicle the death of the then happy bride, which occurred in Yale, on Wednesday, Dec. 26, 1900.

For some days past it has been known that Mrs. Bright was sick at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Beecher, on Mechanic street; but no one thought that the sickness was so serious, and the community did not dream of a fatal termination. When therefore the rumors of danger spread over the town last Wednesday afternoon, all were surprised. And this was followed in an hour or two with the sad news of her death, which occurred at about 6 o'clock. So sudden and unexpected indeed was this intelligence, that many could not credit it true. On every hand we hear only expressions of deep sympathy for the bereft husband and family.

The deceased was born in Franklin, N. Y., on December 20th, 1873, and had therefore only passed her 27th birthday scarce one short week. None of the neighbors thought that the last Christmas of the 19th century would be her last one on earth.

The funeral will take place from the home at 11 o'clock Sunday morning, December 30th. The interment is arranged to be made at Elmwood cemetery.

Henry A. Sawyer.

The subject of this sketch was born at Lisbon, N. H., Feb. 28th, 1841, and died in Yale Dec. 23, 1900. He had been in infirm health for several years, and for the past few months mostly confined to the house. In the weeks immediately preceding his end he was compelled to sleep in a chair on account of his great difficulty in breathing. Some days ago it was announced that he had suffered a stroke of paralysis greatly complicating his case.

Mr. Sawyer spent his early life in the place of his birth, but in early manhood went to Manchester, N. H. where he worked in the great cotton mills. In after years he removed to Rhode Island, where at Providence and also at Westerly he was superintendent of the mills. Some years ago his health failed him and he removed to this place where he has since resided. He leaves a widow to whom he was married in his native state. The only child, Dora, who was the wife of D. A. McKeith, died last March.

The funeral was held from the home on Christmas day, Rev. Thomas Durr officiating. The interment was made in Elmwood cemetery, where the mortal part of him who was our fellow citizen and neighbor now sleeps the sleep awaiting all men.

The Panel Drawn.

The following gentlemen were on Monday afternoon drawn to serve as jurors at the January term of the circuit court:

- St. Clair, 3d ward—Peter R. Roberts.
- St. Clair—Peter Borntrager
- Wales—John Crowley, jr
- Berlin—Andrew Macklem
- Brockway—John Muir
- Burtchville—N. J. Olney
- Casco—Wm. F. Schultz
- Clay—Garrett Endelman
- Cottrellville—Orlando Smith
- East China—Lambert Recor
- China—Fred Schriener, jr
- Clyde—George A. Coggin
- Columbus—Bert Quick
- Emmet—Henry Gushman
- Fort Gratiot—Chas. M. Green
- Grant—Isaac Ernest
- Greenwood—David Watson
- Ira—Baziel Lamont
- Kenocook—William Quinn
- Kimball—George Fish
- Marine City—1st ward, Geo. Milligan; 2nd ward, Orville McDonald; 3rd ward, Thomas Gullette.
- Mussey—Albert Tosch
- Port Huron—Peter Ralken
- Port Huron City—1st ward, Fred. J. Dunford; 2d ward, Ezra C. Carleton; 3d ward, George B. Windover; 4th ward, Chandler Hovey.

A Keen, Clear Brain.

Your best feelings, your social position or business success depends largely on the perfect action of your Stomach and Liver. Dr. King's New Life Pills give increased strength, a keen, clear brain, high ambition. A 25c box will make you feel like a new being. Sold by Grant Holden, druggist.

A CARD.

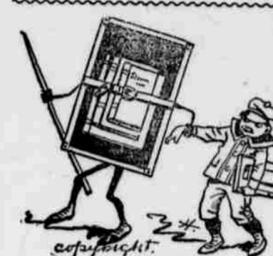
We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

Grant Holden, Yale.

Two Cases of Cancer Cured.

Windsor, Ont., Jan. 14, 1900. Dr. C. D. Warner, Dear Sir:—I have used your Compound of Seven Cures, the great-cancer cure and blood purifier, with excellent results. I recommended it to a friend of mine who had a cancer. He told me that your medicine had cured him. Yours truly, JACOB BRANDON. Constable for 12 years in Detroit, Mich. Sold by Staley & McKeith.

DRUGS. STATIONERY. PERFUMES.



School Books

We have a big stock from which to select from:

Holiday Goods!

We have some left over from Christmas that would make very suitable New Year's gifts which we will sell at cost, rather than to carry them over till another year.

Remember us for Choice, Fresh Drugs, Sundries, Etc.

Mathews & Wight,

LUTZ BLOCK, YALE.

TOILET ARTICLES. CIGARS. SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

Holiday Gifts.

For Ladies.

PERFUMES.

Cashmere Bouquet
Persian Rose and Pink
White Lace Rose.

Our fine line of Toilet Articles will prove suitable, for they combine usefulness and luxury.

Toilet Soaps
Toilet Waters
Toilet Powders
Sachet Powder

FOR GENTLEMEN.

Smoking Sets, Men's Toilet Cases, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Necktie Boxes and Luk Stands.

A beautiful line of Photo Albums, Photo Holders and Celluloid Goods.

WISHING YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Staley & McKeith

10 Per Cent Discount

All goods in our store will be sold at a 10 per cent discount during the remainder of the holidays. Take advantage of this opportunity and save a few dollars.

Yours Respectfully,

FOX & ROUNDS,

Hardware and Paints, YALE, MICH.

FURNITURE. PIANOS. ORGANS.

The time is now opportune for making your selections in

HOLIDAY GIFTS

We are now ready for the early buyers with the choicest display of Furniture ever shown in Yale.

We buy for cash and sell on the same basis,

giving our patrons the benefit of bargains not possible with the credit plan. We fully realize that everybody wants the best possible values for their money, and it will be to your great advantage to look over our stock and investigate prices before placing your orders elsewhere.

Everything in the line of Common, Medium and

High-Grade Furniture

Including up-to-date novelties—useful and ornamental.

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