

The Chelsea Standard.

VOL. XIII. NO. 26

A CHELSEA PAPER FOR CHELSEA PEOPLE.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1901.

WHOLE NUMBER 630

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

To close out at once **ALL MEN'S FINE STRAW HATS**

1-2 PRICE.

Every hat marked in plain figures and goes at just 1/2 of that price. This does not include the men's straw "working" hats. We positively will not carry over any straw hats.

Annual Clearing Sale of Dry Goods and Shoes

A large lot of wool dress goods at prices that will clean them up at once. A great many of these are out of the Schenck bankrupt stock.

80c Dress Goods at 40c yard

50c to 75c Dress Goods at 25 to 30c.

All go at 1/2 price and some at even less than 1/2 price.

10c light colored Gingham special 5c.

12 1/2 and 15c light colored Gingham special 7 1/2c.

\$1.00 Corsets, E. & G., Warner Bros., Duplex, Ball's, Royal Worcester, Thomson Glove Fitting, Special 60c.

30c Summer corsets 25c.

One lot best dark prints 6 and 7c quality 4 1-2c

Best \$1.00 Kid Gloves, all sizes, black and colors 60c.

REMNANT SALE.

Remnants of wool and cotton dress goods at attractive prices.

Big lot of table damask remnants.

Big lot of table crash remnants.

SPECIAL RUG SALE.

27 inch best Alex Smith Sons & Co., moquette rugs, always \$2.25 to \$2.50 now \$1.75.

30 inch, same rugs always \$4.50, now \$3.10.

Extra good values in women's and children's shoes.

Agents for Butterick's Patterns and Publications

DECORATED CROCKERY

AT 10 CENTS.

You are always interested in table novelties and will enjoy looking over our new line of DECORATED CROCKERY. It is in a simple green pattern on plain white and we are sure that you will pronounce the assortment unusually good

AT 10 CENTS.

Elegant water sets with tray 99c

Best Fruit Jars at lowest price

4 cans choice sugar corn for 25c

8 pounds snow flake starch for 25c

All \$1.00 patent medicines for 75c

All 50c patent medicines for 38c

All 25c patent medicines for 18c

All 25c pills and plasters for 18c

Strongest ammonia 5c pint

Pure Epsom salts 2c pound

Pure Glauber salts for 2c pound

Spirits camphor 40c pint

Best ginger snap 8c pound

4 pounds Vail-Crane crackers 25c

8 pounds best oatmeal 25c

6 pounds sal soda for 5c

13 bars laundry soap 25c

Kirkoline and Gold Dust 20c package

Seeded Raisins 10c pound

Highest Market Price for Eggs.

AT THE

BANK DRUG STORE.

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

WHAT CAUSES DROUGHT.

Effect of Cutting Down Forests in Michigan.

"I do not know exactly what direct influence the presence or absence of forests has on the climate," said Secretary of Agriculture Wilson to the New York Commercial, "but I know this, that the devastation of the ranges is resulting in the growth of the arid lands of the west; that these arid lands cannot be irrigated for lack of water and that the lack of water is partly due to the destruction of the forests at the sources of the streams. I have sent experts into the western country and have directed that every source of information shall be utilized to obtain all the data possible concerning the hot wave, its causes and effects. I think we can safely promise some highly important and interesting information for our next monthly crop bulletin on August 10."

The acting chief of the forestry bureau gives it as his opinion that the hot spells of the middle west were undoubtedly due in part to the destruction of the forests, and especially in Michigan and Minnesota about the headwaters of the streams. "If the people of the west continue to alter the face of nature," he said, "they must expect to change natural conditions."

St. Mary's Picnic.

St. Mary's church will hold its annual picnic at Cavanaugh Lake on Tuesday, August 20th. The ladies of the parish will serve one of their substantial and bountiful dinners; ice cream, cake, cigars, and soft drinks will be on sale. Eloquent speeches will be delivered by Rev. Dr. Whelan of Baltimore, Congressman Smith of Adrian, and Hon. W. W. Wedemeyer of Ann Arbor. There will be a program of games with fine prizes for successful contestants. There will be a chance to enjoy a fine ride on the beautiful lake in J. D. Watson's naphtha launch. The Chelsea Band will be in attendance, and discourse sweet music. The ladies and gentlemen of the parish are doing their best to make the picnic a success, and they extend a cordial invitation to all to come and have a pleasant time.

Holmes Gets Deed on Record First.

Times: This week saw a hot race between John J. Tuomey of Detroit, and Harmon S. Holmes of Chelsea to get their respective deeds on record covering the same piece of property.

Mr. Tuomey married Mr. Holmes' sister and the race between the brothers-in-law was very exciting while it lasted.

The property in question is the land known as the Samuel H. Holmes farm in Seco and consists of 127 1/2 acres. According to the deeds in question, Mrs. Tuomey deeded her right and title in this property to her husband and also to her brother.

On the night of July 30, Mr. Tuomey came at a late hour and requested Deputy Seery to file his deed. Mr. Seery saw that the document was not properly acknowledged and was lacking one witness. He pointed out the defect to Mr. Tuomey and the latter took it away with him to have it remedied.

Bright and early the next morning Mr. Holmes' deed appeared in the office and it was properly recorded. The morning following Mr. Tuomey showed up with his deed and it was recorded, but as Mr. Holmes' document was recorded first the title must vest in him unless the courts decree otherwise.

There will undoubtedly litigation result as Mr. Tuomey seemed to be much perturbed over the turn of affairs.

Do Not Meddle With Mail Boxes.

Grass Lake News: Not long ago Jas. O. Raymond, rural carrier No. 1, found in a United States collection box, located at the southwest corner of section 17, Sharon, a lock that had been taken from a mail box along the route, and the box was of course mutilated. If the name of the offender can be ascertained he will be punished according to the provisions of the following law:

Sec. 1428. Penalty for injuring street mailing boxes. Every person who willfully and maliciously injures, tears down or destroys any letter box, pillar box or other receptacle established by the postmaster general for the safe deposit of matter for the mails or for delivery, or who willfully and maliciously assaults any letter carrier when in uniform, while engaged on his route in the discharge of his duty as a letter carrier, and every person who willfully aids or assists therein, shall for every such offence be punishable by a fine of not less than \$100 and not more than \$1,000, or by imprisonment of not less than one year or more than years.

Sec. 1424. Injuring mail matter in street mailing box. Any person who shall willfully and maliciously injure, destroy any mail deposited in any letter box, pillar box or other receptacle established by authority of the postmaster general for the safe deposit of matter for

the mail or for delivery, or who shall willfully aid or assist in injuring such mail matter, shall be punishable by a fine of not more than \$500, or by imprisonment of not more than three years.

Should Not be Neglected.

Times: County boards of supervisors, as a rule, are not sufficiently appreciative of the need of taking good care of county records. Records that no amount of money could replace and whose loss would entail an incalculable loss on the people of the county are stored in places where they are in constant danger of being destroyed by fire. If the officials of a bank should leave valuable books where they would be threatened by fire they would be censured by stockholders and patrons for negligence. County officials who fail to use their best efforts to secure protection for county records are no less censurable than bank officials would be under the same circumstances.

In Washtenaw county the records are kept in wooden cases that would burn up like so much tinder if a fire once secured the slightest headway. There is little likelihood that these old cases will be discarded for a modern and safe device until the public makes a vigorous demand for a change. The ordinary supervisor is more bent on saving a penny than he is on having work done efficiently or having documents properly protected. Economy is all right, but there is an economy that is penny wise and pound foolish, and it behooves this county to see to it that our supervisors are not practicing economy of the former kind. Let your supervisor know that you are in favor of providing all reasonable protection for our county records.

Facilitates a Laudable Ambition.

The graphophone teaches the children the newest and brightest music, and in that way brings not only them but their parents up to date. It is a source of never ending satisfaction to know a piece of music when one hears it—to have some knowledge of where it came from and who wrote it. The graphophone facilitates this very laudable ambition. A popular air from a new opera, before the graphophone was invented, or a new song, a dashing march or an entrancing waltz became familiar by extremely slow degrees, to everybody outside of the musical few. Now the graphophone has the world for its audience and is the greatest medium extant, for the dissemination of all that is new and lively and desirable in the fleeting music of yesterday and of all that is grand and exalting in the classical music of all the centuries, including our own.

Nothing can be more interesting than the making of records at home. Those who have never indulged in this captivating pastime have many pleasant evenings before them. To permanently imprison the words of the children and to store up the songs of your friends—that is what record making at home means and it is always a delightful occupation. The Columbia Phonograph Co., No. 88 Wabash avenue, Chicago, headquarters for graphophones and talking machine supplies of every kind, will send you catalogues on application.

THE FRENCH-IRISH.

Many of Them Have Been Titled and Prominent Personages in the History of France.

France, with its MacMahons, O'Neills, O'Connors and Nugents, possesses many Irish names. The Boulanger movement introduced to us Count Dillon, in whose gardens the Floquet duel was fought. Most of the Franco-Irish, though 200 years may have passed since their ancestors left our shores, have preserved a great affection for Ireland, and each St. Patrick's day sees a certain number of them united to celebrate the feast of Ireland's patron saint. I had the pleasure of being present at one of these "dinners de St. Patrice," under the presidency of Vicomte O'Neill de Tyrone, a charming nobleman, who claims descent from Owen Roe O'Neill, says a writer in Gentleman's Magazine.

Among Irish names in France I may mention Crebillon de Ballyhogue, MacGuckin de Slane, Mahon de Monaghan, O'Quin d'Etcheperre (formerly mayor of Pau), Hartly de Pierrebouge, Harden-Hickey (who shows his Irish origin by editing the principal comic paper in Paris, the Triboulet). There are a few names with the prefix "O." and it is hard to know how they came by it. There is a Baron O'Tard de la Grange and a Comtesse O'Pole; and I have also seen in a list of students O'Diette and O'Lanyer. These are to be distinguished, of course, from such noms de guerre as O'Monroy, O'Diu, O'Squarr, etc. Your average Frenchman takes the bearer of a name with an "O" or "Mac" as a noble.

What most people want is something mild and gentle, when in need of a physic. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets fill the bill to a dot. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. For sale by all druggists.

OUR MOTTO

A Place for Everything and

Everything in its Place.

This is the way we conduct our business; giving every customer 16 ounces to the pound, using everybody alike and giving them the very best values possible.

Look this List over and see What you can see:

1 pound best Coffee in Chelsea for... 25c

Our 16c Coffee is fine.

A fine blended Coffee at... 20c

Extra fancy comb honey... 15c pound

8 pounds Schumacher's rolled avena 25c

Peruna... 75c bottle

Candies fresh every week

We make a specialty of high class goods

Helitz mustard... 12c bottle

Choice olives... 10c bottle

Swamp Root... 75c bottle

Sweet Cuba tobacco... 35c pound

Our Drugs are Pure and Unadulterated.

2 packages shredded wheat biscuit... 25c

Lyndon full cream cheese... 12c pound

17 lbs Granulated Sugar \$1.00

Good baking molasses... 25c gallon

Compound Celery Nervine was \$1.00, now 75c bottle

We are paying 11c dozen for eggs

Yours for Something new.

Fenn & Vogel.

Chelsea 'phone 53.

All Styles and Sizes for Every Kind of Fuel. The Genuine all best Trade-Mark. Beware of Imitations.



We sell the

Gale, Syracuse and Toledo Burch Plows.

Spike and Spring Tooth Harrows all at lowest prices.

FURNITURE BARGAINS

for the balance of this month.

Agents for American Woven Wire Fence.

W. J. KNAPP.



Brain Bread is the Bread to use in warm weather. We deliver to any part of the village. You can order by 'phone. Call for No. 46.

We have a full line of cookies, cakes, buns, biscuits, salt raising, rye and cream bread. Remember

Howard's Baking Powder

is the strongest and purest.

J. G. EARL.

First door east of Hoag & Holmes.

WHAT A TALE IT TELLS.

If that mirror of yours shows a wretched, sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches and blotches on the skin, it's liver trouble; but Dr. King's New Life Pills regulate the liver, purify the blood, give clear skin, rosy cheeks, rich complexion. Only 25c at Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

Kemp Commercial & Savings Bank

at Chelsea, Michigan,

At the Close of Business July 15, 1901.

as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$ 66,369.47
Bonds, mortgages, securities	187,904.84
Premiums paid on bonds	348.75
Overdrafts	578.70
Banking house	7,500.00
Furniture and fixtures	1,500.00
Due from other banks and bankers	17,500.00
U. S. bonds	5,500.00
Due from banks	
In reserve cities	38,060.69
U. S. and national bank currency	4,802.00
Gold coin	5,035.00
Silver coin	2,087.40
Nickels and cents	249.02
Checks, cash items internal revenue account	339.27
Total	\$337,775.14

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$ 40,000.00
Surplus	3,000.00
Undivided profits, net	2,336.33
Dividends unpaid	120.00
Commercial deposits	42,982.20
Certificates of deposit	21,826.27
Savings deposits	213,958.23
Savings certificates	
Total	14,052.11
Total	\$337,775.14

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

I, J. A. Palmer, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JOHN A. PALMER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24 day of July, 1901.

G. W. TURNBULL, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

Edward Vogel,

C. Klein,

Geo. A. BeGole,

Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

Chelsea Savings Bank,

at Chelsea, Michigan,

At the close of Business, July 15th, 1901

as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$132,805.95
Bonds, mortgages, securities	166,566.64
Banking house	4,000.00
Furniture and fixtures	2,046.50
Other real estate	2,560.00
Due from banks	
In reserve cities	45,483.52
Exc'ges for clearing house	603.85
U. S. and national bank currency	5,955.00
Gold coin	6,350.00
Silver coin	1,286.25
Nickels and cents	201.94
Checks, cash items, internal revenue account	404.05
Total	\$368,253.70

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$ 60,000.00
Surplus fund	9,222.00
Undivided profits, net	3,339.58
Dividends unpaid	361.00
Commercial deposits	70,583.41
Certificates of deposit	61,294.77
Savings deposits	61,257.06
Savings certificates	
Total	102,195.88
Total	\$368,253.70

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

I, Wm. J. Knapp, president of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Wm. J. KNAPP, President.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24 day of July, 1901.

THOMAS E. WOOD, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

W. P. SCHENK,

F. P. GLAZIER,

Geo. W. PALMER,

Directors.

Ask for our prices on

Family Work Rough-dry or Finished.

We also launder

Overall Suits, Underwear, Handkerchiefs,

etc., at very low rates.

The Chelsea Steam Laundry,

Six Baths \$1.00.

In cases of cough or croup give the

little one One Minute Cough Cure. Then

rest easy and have no fear. The child

will be all right in a little while. It never

fails. Pleasant to take, always safe, sure

and almost instant in effect. Glazier &

Stimson.



The Magic Sword.
There is a sword of greater price
Than swords of princes are,
A weapon that is mightier
Than famed Excalibur.

Waters divide and mountains part.
At touch of this rare sword,
And untrod forests fall and die
As fell the prophets gourd.

All life its magic force must own.
Nought can its power evade;
Even death is sometimes thrust aside
By its keen, shining blade.

He who this wondrous weapon owns
Of earth may have his fill,
For nothing mortal can withstand
The magic sword "I will!"
—Youth's Companion.

Patsey and Hal.

The truckman had just dumped a load of kindling wood at Mrs. Oldham's outside cellar door, when Norah appeared in the sitting room and said:

"A boy at the door wants to see you, ma'am."

Mrs. Oldham went out, and found Patsey Moore, who took off his cap, and said eagerly:

"May I have the job of putting in your kindling wood, Mrs. Oldham?"

"Certainly, Patsey; Norah will go down and open the door, and show you where to pile the wood. How is your mother?"

"She's better, ma'am; she sits up a good deal now."

Mrs. Oldham knew that Patsey's mother had been ill for some time, and as she was a poor widow, that the family must be having hard times.

"Come and tell me when you are done," she said; and Patsey went cheerfully to work, for his mother needed even the little that this job would give him.

"Hallo! What are you stealing my job for?"

Patsey looked up and saw Hal Burnett, a boy who lived next door.

"Didn't know it was your job," said Patsey.

"Well, it is; I do all Mrs. Oldham's jobs, and it's mean in you to sneak in like this!"

"I asked for it, and Mrs. Oldham engaged me to do it; that's all I have to say," answered Patsey.

Hal went off muttering. You see, he liked to earn a little for himself, which was all right, but his father was well off, and Mrs. Oldham was glad to give the work to a boy that really needed it.

When Patsey had finished the work he went to Mrs. Oldham, who gave him a silver quarter.

"Thank you," he said; "but I think that's too much."

"No," said Mrs. Oldham. "It's just right. Tell your mother that I am coming to see her."

So Patsey ran home overjoyed.

"You are a pretty fellow to do a job," said Hal to Patsey, the next morning before school. "Mrs. Oldham's kindling wood is all on the cellar floor."

Patsey stared in dismay.

"I don't see how it could have happened," he said.

"Maybe Hal went in and pulled it down," said his mother.

"He couldn't," said Patsey. "For Norah says they always keep the door locked. What shall I do?"

"Do?" said his mother; "go as soon as school is out, and tell Mrs. Oldham you are sorry, and will try to do the work better the next time."

Mrs. Oldham was surprised when Patsey told her.

"The wood has not fallen down," she said. "It is just as you left it, piled away nicely."

Patsey went home feeling much relieved and his mother felt so, too, when he told her.

"Hal," said Mrs. Oldham, the next day, "why did you tell Patsey that the kindling wood had fallen down?"

"I didn't," answered Hal, with a sheepish look; "I said it was on the cellar floor, and so it is—piled there."

"But don't you know that a story of that kind, told to annoy and deceive, is no better than a falsehood? You need not come to me for any more jobs, Hal!"—Philadelphia Times.

Camping Out.

As a rule only plain, substantial food should be taken into camp. If you have planned to go into the wild interior many miles away from any base of supplies, ample provisions should be taken along. These had better be purchased, however, at the last settlement where a store exists before turning into the woods. If camping under such conditions, it will be necessary in making up your requisition to know just how much to allow for a day's rations for each man and figure accordingly.

An ordinary vacation camping out is a much more simple matter to arrange, as camp is pitched usually within touch of some farm, store or supply boat. In any event it will not do to depend on the fish you catch and the game you kill or the visit of the supply boat. Sufficient canned soups, meats, smoked hams, vegetables, condensed milk and dried or evaporated fruits to last at least a week should be carried with you into the forest. You will find it much more desirable and convenient to be provided with a folding chafing dish or with one of the camp-kits of which there is so great a variety on the market. The chafing

dish occupies little space when traveling, the stand, lamp, extinguisher, handle and dish being placed inside the hot water pan. A camp-kit consists of various necessary cooking utensils and a stove which fits closely into one another, the whole going snugly into a camp boiling pot, the lid of which may be used as a wash hand basin, or into a basket which can be used for marketing purposes. All cooks know the value of a brisk fire. How to build one properly and keep it alight is the most important secret of the woodsman. In building a fireplace, dig a hole in the ground, from one to two feet deep and about four feet long, on a slope, if possible. Line the bottom and sides with stones. At one end of this space place your firebrand. The other end will make an excellent baking oven. The fire dying down will leave the stone lining red hot and a floor of hot ashes on which many delicious dishes may be cooked. When you have to have the heat for a long time place the utensil containing the food to be cooked in the hot ashes at the bottom, fill up the sides of the hole around the pan with other stones and thoroughly cover it with more hot stones and timber. By watching your fire and keeping the heat above the cover of your pot, the stones around the sides and bottom will retain their heat for hours. That your fire may be protected in rainy weather, build around the hole you have dug a wall of small timbers, plastering the ends with mud or notching the logs. Make the wall higher on the north and northwest, as the winds and storms which would soon put your fire out come more quickly from this direction than any other. For further protection erect four posts, over which draw a piece of tenting, or lay saplings from post to post and make a covering of boughs, at a sufficient height to permit the cook to stand upright. It is well also to prevent your fire from being extinguished by a sudden overflow to dig a trench around the logs.

Training a Dog.

Jumping is the easiest thing to teach your dog. First, put him in a corner and hold a cane before him, so that he cannot get out without leaping over it. You must not hold it very high, or he will crawl under it; make him hold his head up, however, and you will prevent that. Keep at it until he understands what you want, and he will jump without hesitation. After the trick has been learned in the corner it may be tried out in the room. Later on you may get him to jump through a hoop, and still later through a hoop covered with tissue paper, making him break through the paper as he jumps. This will require a good deal of patience, but it may be done, and is so odd that you ought to try it. Another easy trick is sitting up. Begin this in a corner, too. Place the dog in a sitting posture, with his back against the wall, and keep him in that position by tapping him gently under the chin; he will soon understand what you want. Then try him out in the room. Take hold of his fore paws, and, having raised him to an upright position, force him gently down to a sitting position. Gradually release his paws and give him confidence by crying "Steady! Steady!" Reward him by a little bit of candy or some other sweet, and you will soon have him so that he will assume that position instantly on your saying "Up!"

After you have taught him to "sit up," you may easily make him stand erect on his hind legs. Reward him after every trial and you will have no trouble about it. Then you can make him walk on his hind legs. Begin this part of the training by making him stand up, and then gradually coax him along by offering the sweet, holding it close to his mouth, but making him keep his upright position by your commands. One important thing in teaching a dog is never to allow him to come to the end of a trick without orders from you; you must not let him stop when he pleases. At the same time you must be careful not to make him perform for too long a time; you must not weary him, and thus make him dread the performance. And another thing—you should never think of using the whip, or of punishing the dog in any way; kindness and patience will accomplish wonders.

7-Year-Old's Essay on "Baby."

"There is a bright little fellow in my school," said a New Orleans educator, "and I am inclined to believe that he holds the record as a seven-year-old essayist. A little skit which he turned out several days ago is monstrously clever, and he wrote the thing without any sort of aid, too. Here is the way the little fellow discussed the baby:

"The Baby: Babies do not like to be teased, and are cranky. They play with rattles and slobber all over themselves. They drink milk and eat oatmeal. They cry and behave badly when they go out. When babies are at home they are cute, but they cry in the night and keep everybody awake. Babies are babies until they are put in pants."—Eldridge H. Charlton, seven years old.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Paper from Palmetto Leaves.

It is reported in the Jacksonville (Fla.) papers that a company at St. Cloud, that state, has succeeded in making excellent paper from the leaves of the palmetto.

We might derive a good deal more profit from our keen judgment if its edge were not so frequently blunted by indigestion.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

FALSE NOTIONS ABOUT REAL RELIGION CORRECTED.

Of Spices Great Abundance: Neither Was There Any Such Spice as the Queen of Sheba Gave King Solomon.
II Chronicles IX: 9.

(Copyright, 1901, by Louis Klopfel, N. Y.)
Washington, Aug. 4.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage corrects some of the false notions about religion, and represents it as being joy inspiring instead of dolorous. Text II. Chronicles IX, 9: "Of spices great abundance; neither was there any such spice as the queen of Sheba gave King Solomon."

What is that building out yonder glittering in the sun? Have you not heard? It is the house of the forest of Lebanon. King Solomon has just taken to it his bride, the princess of Egypt. You see the pillars of the portico and a great tower, adorned with 1,000 shields of gold hung on the outside of the tower—500 of the shields of gold manufactured at Solomon's order, 500 were captured by David, his father, in battle. See how they blaze in the noonday sun!

Solomon goes up the ivory stairs of his throne between twelve lions in statuary and sits down on the back of the golden bull, the head of the huge beast turned toward the people. The family and the attendants of the king are so many that the caterers of the palace have to provide every day 100 sheep and thirteen oxen, besides the birds and the venison. I hear the stamping and pawing of 4,000 fine horses in the royal stables. There were important officials who had charge of the work of gathering the straw and the barley for these horses. King Solomon was an early riser, tradition says, and used to take a ride out at daybreak, and when, in his white apparel, behind the swiftest horses of all the realm and followed by mounted archers in purple, as the cavalcade dashed through the streets of Jerusalem I suppose it was something worth getting up at 5 o'clock in the morning to look at.

Seeing for Oneself.

Queen Balkis was so pleased with the acuteness of Solomon that she said, "I'll just go and see him for myself." Yonder it comes—the cavalcade—horses and dromedaries, chariots and charioteers, jingling harness and clattering hoofs and blazing shields and flying ensigns and clapping cymbals. The place is saturated with the perfume. She brings cinnamon and saffron and calamus and frankincense and all manner of sweet spices. As the retinue sweeps through the gate the armed guard inhales the aroma. "Halt!" cry the charioteers, as the wheels grind the gravel in front of the pillared portico of the king. Queen Balkis alights in an atmosphere bewitched with perfume. As the dromedaries are driven up to the king's storehouses, and the bundles of camphor are unloaded, and the sacks of cinnamon and the boxes of spices are opened, the purveyors of the palace discover what my text announces: "Of spices, great abundance; neither was there any such spice as the queen of Sheba gave King Solomon."

Well, my friends, you know that all theologians agree in making Solomon a type of Christ and in making the queen of Sheba a type of every true seeker, and I will take the responsibility of saying that all the spikenard and cassia and frankincense which the queen of Sheba brought to King Solomon are mightily suggestive of the sweet spices of our holy religion. Christianity is not a collection of sharp technicalities and angular facts and chronological tables and dry statistics. Our religion is compared to frankincense and to cassia, but never to nighshade. It is a bundle of myrrh. It is a dash of holy light. It is a sparkle of cool fountains. It is an opening of opaline gates. It is a collection of spices. Would God that we were as wise in taking spices to our Divine King as Queen Balkis was wise in taking the spices to the earthly Solomon.

Christ Brings Cheerfulness.

How any woman keeps house without the religion of Christ to help her is a mystery to me. To have to spend the greater part of one's life, as many women do, in planning for the meals and stitching garments that will soon be rent again and deploring breakages and driving off dust that soon again will settle and doing the same thing day in and day out and year in and year out until the hair silvers and the back stoops and the spectacles crawl to the eyes and the grave breaks open under the thin sole of the shoe—oh, it is a long monotony! But when Christ comes to the drawing room and comes to the kitchen and comes to the nursery and comes to the dwelling, then how cheery become all womanly duties! She is never alone now. Martha gets through fretting and joins Mary at the feet of Jesus. All day long Deborah is happy because she can help Lapidoth, Hannah because she can help a coat for young Samuel, Miriam because she can watch her infant brother, Rachel because she can help her father water the stock, the widow of Sarepta because the crust of oil is being replenished. O woman, having in your pantry a nest of boxes containing all kinds of condiments, why have you not tried in your heart and life the spicery of our holy religion? "Martha, Martha, thou art careful and troubled about many things, but one thing is needful, and Mary hath chosen that good part which shall not be taken away from her."

I must confess that a great deal of the religion of this day is utterly insipid. There is nothing piquant or el-

evating about it. Men and women go around humming psalms in a minor key and cultivating melancholy, and their worship has in it more sighs than raptures. We do not doubt their piety. Oh, no! But they are sitting at a feast where the cook has forgotten to season the food. Everything is flat in their experience and in their conversation. Emancipated from sin and death and hell and on their way to a magnificent heaven, they act as though they were trudging on toward an everlasting Botany Bay. Religion does not seem to agree with them. It seems to catch in the windpipe and become a tight strangulation instead of an exhilaration. All the infidel books that have been written, from Voltaire down to Herbert Spencer, have not done so much damage to our Christianity as lugubrious Christians.

Put in More Spice.

I have to say also that we need to put more spice and enlivenment in our religious teaching, whether it be in the prayer meeting or in the Sunday school or in the church. We ministers need more fresh air and sunshine in our lungs and our heart and our head. Do you wonder that the world is so far from being converted when you find so little vivacity in the pulpit and in the pew? We want, like the Lord, to plant in our sermons and exhortations more lilies of the field. We want fewer rhetorical elaborations and fewer sesquipedalian words, and when we talk about shadows we do not want to say adumbration, and when we mean queerness we do not want to talk about idiosyncrasies, or if a stitch in the back we do not want to talk about lumbago; but, in the plain vernacular of the great masses, preach that gospel which proposes to make all men happy, honest, victorious and free. In other words, we want more cinnamon and less gristle. Let this be so in all the different departments of work to which the Lord calls us. Let us be plain. Let us be earnest. Let us be common-sensical. When we talk to the people in a vernacular they can understand, they will be very glad to come and receive the truth we present. Would to God that Queen Balkis would drive her spice laden dromedaries into all our sermons and prayer meeting exhortations!

More than that, we want more life and spice in our Christian work. The poor do not want so much to be groaned over as sung to. With the bread and medicines and garments you give them let there be an accompaniment of smiles and brisk encouragement. Do not stand and talk to them about the wretchedness of their abode, and the hunger of their looks, and the hardness of their lot. Ah, they know it better than you can tell them. Show them the bright side of the thing, if there be any bright side. Tell them good things will come. Tell them that for the children of God there is immortal rescue. Wake them up out of their stolidity by an inspiring laugh, and while you send in help, like the queen of Sheba, also send in the spices. There are two ways of meeting the poor. One is to come into their home with a nose elevated in disgust, as much as to say: "I don't see how you live here in this neighborhood. It actually makes me sick. There is that wretched, take it, you poor, miserable wretch, and make the most of it." Another way is to go into the abode of the poor in a manner which seems to say: "The blessed Lord sent me. He was poor himself. It is not more for the good I am going to try to do you than it is for the good that you can do me." Coming in that spirit, the gift will be as aromatic as the spikenard on the feet of Christ, and all the hovels on that alley will be fragrant with the spice.

Singing as a Religious Duty.

I promise a high spiritual blessing to any one who will sing in church and who will sing so heartily that the people all around cannot help but sing. Wake up, all the churches from Bangor to San Francisco and across Christendom! It is not a matter of preference. It is a matter of religious duty. Oh, for fifty times more the volume of sound than has ever yet rolled up from our churches! German chorals in German cathedrals surpass us, and yet Germany has received nothing at the hands of God compared with America. And ought the acclaim in Germany be louder than that of America? Soft, long drawn-out music is appropriate for the drawing-room and appropriate for the concert, but St. John gives an idea of the sonorous and resonant congregational singing appropriate for churches when in listening to the temple service of heaven he says: "I hear a great voice as the voice of a great multitude, and as the voice of many waters, and as the voice of mighty thunderings. Halleluiah, for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth!"

Join with me in a crusade, giving me not only your hearts, but the mighty uplifting of your voices, and I believe we can through Christ's grace send 5,000 souls into the kingdom of Christ. An argument they can laugh at, a sermon they may talk down, but a 5,000-voiced utterance of praise to God is irresistible. Would that Queen Balkis would drive all her spice-laden dromedaries into our church music!

The Remedy for Boredom.

Why did you look so sad this morning when you came in? Alas, for the loneliness and the heartbreak and the load that is never lifted from your soul! Some of you go about feeling like Macaulay when he wrote, "If I had another month of such days as I have been spending, I would be impatient to get down into my little, narrow crib in the ground, like a weary factory child." And there have been times in your life when you wished you could get out of this life. You

have said, "Oh, how sweet to my lips would be the dust of the valley!" and wished you could pull over you in your last slumber the coverlet of green grass and daisies. You have said: "Oh, how beautifully quiet it must be in the tomb! I wish I was there."

I see all around about me widowhood and orphanage and childlessness; sadness, disappointment, perplexity. If I could ask all those in any audience who have felt no sorrow and been buffeted by no disappointment—if I could ask all such to rise, how many would rise? Not one.

A widowed mother, with her little child, went west, hoping to get better wages there, and she was taken sick and died. The overseer of the poor got her body and put it in a box and put it in a wagon and started down the street toward the cemetery at full trot. The little child—the only child—ran after it through the streets bareheaded, crying: "Bring me back my mother! Bring me back my mother!" And it was said that as the people looked on and saw her crying after that which lay in the box in the wagon, all she loved on earth—it is said the whole village was in tears. And that is what a great many of you are doing—chasing the dead. Dear Lord, is there no appeasement for all this sorrow that I see about me? Yes; the thought of resurrection and reunion far beyond this scene of struggle and tears. "They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them nor any heat, for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." Across the couches of your sick and across the graves of your dead I fling this shower of sweet spices. Queen Balkis, driving up to the pillared portico of the house of cedar, carried no such pungency of perfume as exhalates to-day from the Lord's garden. It is peace. It is sweetness.

The Most Magnificent Temple.

Have you read of the Taj Mahal, in India, in some respects the most majestic building on earth? Twenty thousand men were twenty years in building it. It cost about \$16,000,000. The walls are of marble inlaid with carnelian from Bagdad and turquoise from Tibet and jasper from the Punjab and amethyst from Persia and all manner of precious stones. A traveler said that it seemed to him like the shining of the enchanted castle of burnished silver. The walls are 245 feet high, and from the top of these springs a dome 30 more feet high, that dome containing the most wonderful echo the world has ever known, so that ever and anon travelers standing below with flutes and drums and harps are testing that echo, and the sounds from below strike up, and then come down, as it were, the voices of angels all around about the building. There is around it a garden of tamarind and banyan and palm and all the floral glories of the ransacked earth. But that is only a tomb of a dead empress, and it is tame compared with the grandeur which God has builded for your living and immortal spirit.

Oh, home of the blessed! Foundations of gold! Arches of victory! Capstones of praise! And a dome in which there are echoing and re-echoing the halleluiah of the ages! And around about that mansion is a garden, the garden of God, and all the springing fountains are the bottled tears of the church in the wilderness and all the crimson of the flowers is the deep hue that was caught up from the carnage of earthly martyrdoms and the fragrance is the prayer of all the saints and the aroma puts into utter forgetfulness the cassia and the spikenard and the frankincense and the world renowned spices which Queen Balkis of Abyssinia flung at the feet of King Solomon.

When shall these eyes thy heaven built walls
And pearly gates behold,
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

Two Passengers' Distress.

A lady of a truly masculine spirit, accompanied by a small poodle, is said to have failed sadly the other day in an attempted reformatory movement. She entered the smoking car of a suburban train and sternly refused when approached by the conductor, to go into another car, observing that her presence would keep the other occupants from smoking. One thick-skinned wretch, however, insensible to the claims of refinement and reform, began to enjoy his accustomed cigar, which was suddenly snatched from his lips with the remark in a high treble: "If there is anything I do hate it is tobacco smoking!" For a time the offender was motionless, then, gravely rising, amid the curiosity of the assembled smokers, he took that little poodle out of the lady's lap and gently threw him through the window, sighing: "If there is anything I do hate it is a poodle."—Chicago Tribune.

Caught a Freak Lobster.

Daniel Carpenter of the South Ferry recently caught in one of his lobster pots a freak lobster. While this crustacean is of ordinary size and perfectly developed, one-half of the shell, running down the back, from the center of its head to its tail, is of a brilliant crimson and the other half of a bright green, while according to the learned ones of Brown University who are making a study of this species of maride animals, similar specimens have been found. A lobster thus colored was never before seen by old fishermen in these waters.—Providence Journal.

British lifeboats save, on an average, 550 lives a year.

BRITONS LIKE OUR TOOLS.

American Appliances Now Used by Many English Manufacturers.

The American machine tool is now found in practically every progressive English works today, says a London newspaper. In Sheffield itself, the home of English tools, the makers are now using American apparatus, working from American patterns and are paying the American inventors heavy royalties. This should be as alarming to those who know anything of trade conditions as is the other fact, that the American consul at Birmingham frequently receives inquiries for American makes of such peculiarly Midland articles as rivets, cold stamping, builders' ironmongery and steel bolt-hinges. The engineering strike was the real commencement of the introduction of American steel goods into England, the great cycling boom was the beginning of the introduction of the American automatic tool. English firms had to increase their output. Some of them sent to America for machine tools. Others saw these tools and their use spread here like wildfire. In turret lathes and ordinary tools the Americans have been especially successful. In the old-time British lathe the workman lost time by substituting one tool for another. In the turret lathe a full selection of tools is fitted in the lathe, and the workman by turning his turret brings the tool he wants into use. To save time is to save money, and so, though the Americans charge high prices, often demand heavy royalties, and though British workmen and masters by no means care for these new inventions, the stress of competition has forced them to adopt them.

TO FLY 600 MILES AN HOUR.

Machine Invented by a Professor at Nashville University.

Mr. Adolph Brodbeck, professor of Greek in the University of Nashville, Tenn., is at work upon a design for an air car which he proposes shall make six hundred miles an hour, making the flight from New York to San Francisco in eight hours, including stops. He has been at work on the machine for several years, and hopes to perfect it soon. His ideas are between those of the flying machine and the locomotive, and he purposes to avoid the drawbacks in both of them. In brief the air car which Professor Brodbeck will build is to be cigar-shaped, and made of hardwood, aluminum and glass. All round the air car is an aeroplane, standing at right angles to its center, and designed to maintain its equilibrium after the manner of the wings of a soaring bird. At the rear of the car and between it and the inner edge of the aeroplane are to be the screws, propelled by electricity, one lifting and the other pushing. A light, elevated structure will support the car. One set of wheels will rest on top of the twin rails and another set will turn against the under surface of the same rails. Thus when a car is moving at low speed its weight will be on top of the rails, and when going at a rapid rate it will be held to place by the under set of wheels.

Evolution of the Houseboat.

Houseboating has been an aristocratic English institution for more than 100 years. But the idea is older even than that. The houseboat in its crude form has existed almost as long as civilization itself. Marco Polo found it in China, and millions of the population of Burma and India are born, live and die in floating habitations which closely resemble the thatched huts of their landman neighbors. The houseboat, as we see it in the south coast waters today—the square-cornered, slow-moving craft, which it must be confessed is not always a thing of beauty, though undeniably a joy forever—first made its appearance in the river Thames. It is a concomitant part of the social machinery of Mayfair, as important a factor indeed to the pleasure-loving Britisher as is his great house in Portman square, or his ancestral country seat, or his hunting lodge in Scotland, or his yacht off Cowes.—Cosmopolitan.

Growing Use of Private Cars.

A car-renting company in New York city buys old Pullman coaches, tears the inside furnishings out, and paints them according to the wishes of its customers. Whatever kind of private car a man may wish he may order—parlors, handsomely carpeted, with fittings rooms, dining rooms, sleeping compartments, smoking rooms—all with equipment more or less perfect according to the price. And cars are refitted in this way and sold for prices varying from \$1,500 to \$15,000. Very handsome and serviceable cars have been built from the old "castaways," and the man of moderate means can travel privately and comfortably in the home of his own. It is an interesting evidence of American manufacturing thrift and of the growth of wealth.—World's Work.

In a Berry Flight.

A Maine family, whose woodpile had been mysteriously dwindling of nights, decided to fill one of two tempting big sticks with gunpowder and set it thus they could stop these depredations. They carried out these plans and watched for the shingles to rise and the cottages where the suspects lived. The wind rose first, however, and upset the woodpile, and now the owners of the wood can't for the life of the tell which sticks are loaded. In the meantime every time a stick of wood is put in the stove the whole crew bolts for the door.

CHELSEA STANDARD

Independent local newspaper published every Thursday afternoon from its office in the basement of the Turnbull & Wilkinson block, Chelsea, Mich.

BY C. T. HOOVER.

Subscription rates: 6 months, 50 cents; 3 months, 25 cents. Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

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

Phone No. 50. Don't be afraid to call us up.

FREEDOM.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gran spent Sunday at Detroit.

Miss Amelia Kress of Jackson is visiting her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Edd Williams of Chelsea visited at Fred Brestenwisch's on Sunday.

The Misses Edith Phillip and Edna Hurd were the guests of Miss Cora Reno the past week.

UNADILLA.

Mrs. Myra May is visiting relatives in Grand Lodge.

Misses Bessie and Grace Lane are visiting friends in Howell this week.

Miss Edith Wood of Anderson visited at A. C. Watson's one day last week.

The Unadilla Farmers' Club will hold a picnic at Joslyn Lake on Saturday, August 17th. Everybody invited.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church will give an ice cream social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Marshall on Wednesday evening, August 14th. Everybody is invited.

FRANCISCO.

Wm. Locher spent a few days of last week at Manchester.

Miss Edna Notten of Chelsea spent a few days here the past week.

Austin Richards and Albert Schew took in Munith sights Saturday night.

Born, on Wednesday, July 31, 1901. Akron, Ohio, to Mr. and Mrs. E. Notten, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Nick Schweinfurth and daughters of Jackson spent Sunday with relatives here.

John Weber of Grass Lake and Miss Hand of Jackson were the guests of C. Weber and family Sunday.

Pearl Cooper and Miss Myrtle Gage of Sharon were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mensing, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Scherer left Wednesday for Watervliet where they will spend a few weeks with their parents.

WATERLOO.

Miss Ella Monroe is spending this week in Buffalo.

The Croman family have a picnic at Cottage Lake Wednesday.

Mrs. Biggs and son of Detroit are visiting at Samuel Vica's.

Born, Sunday, August 4, 1901, to Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Leach, a son.

Mrs. N. F. Prudden of Chelsea is visiting this week with Mrs. Lynnorton.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hubbard and sons of Detroit are the guests of their parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamp from near Jackson are the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Geo. Runciman.

Mrs. Thomas Collins left for Britton Tuesday where she will spend a few weeks with relatives.

The Gleaners will hold a picnic at Bear Lake Saturday, August 10th. The Francisco Band will be there and good time is expected.

Helps young ladies to withstand the shock of sudden proposals, that's what Rocky Mountain Tea has done. 35c. Made by Madison Medicine Co. Glazier & Stimson.

BOYCE'S CORNERS.

Born, Saturday, August 3, 1901, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Wallace a daughter.

Miss Calista Boyce is spending some time visiting relatives in and around Mason.

Miss Alta Skidmore has been spending several days with friends in Stockbridge.

Miss Susie Everett of Chelsea is spending several days with Miss Alta Skidmore.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Hadley and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. M. Blake.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Taylor of Jackson have been visiting relatives in and around this vicinity.

Rev. J. J. Cooper of Stockbridge was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Boyce the first of the week.

Misses Alice and Rose Cooper of Stockbridge spent Monday and Tuesday with Miss Myrtle Boyce.

SYLVAN.

Frank Young is on the sick list this week.

Miss Laura Knoll is spending some time at Lima.

Mrs. John Knoll and son, George were Detroit visitors Sunday.

Miss Louise Heeschwerdt of Jackson is spending some time at home.

James Beckwith and daughter, Miss Cora were Jackson visitors Monday.

Mrs. Chris Forner, jr., and daughter, Mabel were Sylvan visitors Sunday.

Born, on Friday, August 2, 1901, to Mr. and Mrs. Cone Heeschwerdt, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Flek spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Stowell Wood of Lima Center.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucht returned home to Jackson, Monday after spending the past month with relatives at this place.

The Misses Josephine and Florence Heeschwerdt of Chelsea are spending this week with their cousin, Miss Lizzie Heeschwerdt.

The beauty thief has come to stay. Unless you drive the pimples and blackheads away:

Do this; don't look like a fright; Take Rocky Mountain Tea tonight. Glazier & Stimson.

SHARON.

George Bentler is very sick with rheumatism.

The social given at the home of Wm. Alber was well attended.

The Dorr family held their annual picnic at Wampler's Lake last Saturday.

Rev. C. B. Case of Grass Lake visited at the home of J. Reno last Tuesday.

Mrs. L. B. Lawrence and daughter, Edith are visiting in Grass Lake this week.

George Lehman has been engaged to teach the school in district No. 9 for this year.

Miss Bessie Dorr of Iron Creek and Albert Dorr of Colorado are visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Conklin of Chelsea were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fish, Sunday.

Misses Edyth Phillips, Edna Hurd and Pearl Delaney of Jackson were the guests of Miss Esther Reno over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Ordway of Jackson and Misses Lena and Emma Schaible of Manchester visited R. Cooke's last Sunday.

Rev. C. B. Case will conduct a series of grove meetings in the Dorr grove just east of the Irwin school house beginning Wednesday, August 14th and ending Sunday evening, August 18th. The meetings will be held on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings, Saturday afternoon and evening, and Sunday forenoon, afternoon and evening. People in the surrounding vicinity will receive a cordial welcome at all of these meetings.

If a dealer asks you to take something said to be "just as good as Rocky Mountain Tea made by Madison Medicine Co.," ask him if he makes more money. Glazier & Stimson.

LIMA.

Omar Stocking is visiting his sister at Detroit.

John Brown visited at Fred Gentner's, Sunday.

Miss Estella Guerin visited relatives in Detroit Sunday.

Mrs. Adam Falst and daughter visited at John Heller's, Sunday.

Born, Saturday, August 3, 1901, to Mr. and Mrs. Stowell Wood, a son.

Mrs. and Mrs. Fred Halst and Mr. Mrs. Fred Kline were Detroit visitors Sunday.

Several of our townspeople are attending German day exercises at Ann Arbor today.

Oscar Schneider is having his buggy repaired, the result of his horse running away Sunday.

If the young man who oiled his buggy with varnish would use castor oil instead, he would find the latter more of a lubricant.

Hawks-Angus are having the brick drawn for the new power house that they will erect on the land recently purchased of Irving Hammond.

Threshing is now in full blast, with a light yield of wheat, oats and barley. The dry hot weather cut the oat and barley crop short, and the heaviest yield did the rest.

The M. C. R. R. Co., have leased the land in Four Mile Lake and will out here this winter. They will lay a track across Jacob Bahnmiller's land near the lake outlet.

NORTH LAKE.

We have had our share of births and deaths lately, and if forced to bid farewell to some of our old residents, still there is no fear of depopulation in this vicinity.

R. S. Whallan has been quite a busy man this summer. In addition to his onerous duties as secretary of the Grange, he has been running two farms and help is scarce.

R. C. Glenn reports everything in good shape at his grove, he has had the usual quota of visitors, and he is in good shape for all the picnics that want to come along.

The Patrons of Husbandry will hold their annual picnic on or about the 21st of August on the banks of North Lake. There is a special meeting called for Wednesday of this week to complete arrangements.

We are all rejoicing over the favorable weather, it is quite a novelty for us to have plenty of rain about the first of August, which insures for us a good corn crop. Everything is pretty good, only this was a year without a wheat harvest, as there was none right here to get, the fly had already taken it.

C. D. Johnson has his barn about finished. He has had a fine cement floor laid throughout. The cow and horse stalls, the door hanging, the hay slings and other appurtenances are all up-to-date, and of the newest and most useful designs, so when the painting is finished, he will have a building to be proud of, and that other farmers can take a pattern by.

The Grange here is in a very flourishing condition. The patrons are proud of their prosperity, the membership has more than doubled during the past three months. A full meeting was held last Wednesday evening, a large amount of business was done, and the Lecturer's hour was well occupied with songs and quotations, and the discussion of the question: "Is it advisable to close our district schools, and merge them in one good graded township school?" It was brought out, that though there might be some little difficulties in the way; but that these could easily be overcome, and should be, for the district schools as at present conducted, were both expensive and unsatisfactory.

WANT COLUMN

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

Advertisements under this head will be printed for 15 cents for the first insertion and 10 cents for each subsequent insertion.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—One black colt, sound and kind, unbroken, weight about 900, fine looking, would exchange for stock. W. B. Collins.

WANTED—More people to advertise in this column. Rates low, returns sure.

ATTENTION—You can get the Detroit daily Journal for 6c per week or 25c per month, delivered every evening at your home. Leave your subscription with Leland Foster or at the Standard office.

FOR SALE—Set of Chambers' Encyclopedia. Inquire at Standard office.

FOR SALE—A lumber wagon, with double box, whiffletrees and neckyoke. Geo. H. Foster & Co.

FOR SALE—Sixteen ram lambs—Black Tops. Inquire of A. C. Yearance.

LOST.—A light double harness collar between Waterloo and Chelsea. Leave at G. H. Foster & Co's.

The Wm. Bacon-Holmes Lumber, Grain & Coal Co., want the farmers to see them before they sell their beans, and also will buy all kinds of poultry.

FOR SALE—Windmill derrick enclosed, 50 feet high. Inquire of Wm. Bacon.

FOUND—Hog. Owner can have same by paying for its keep and this notice. Inquire of D. Scripser.

A YOUNG LADY'S LIFE SAVED.

At Panama, Columbia, by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Dr. Chas. H. Utter, a prominent physician of Panama, Columbia, in a recent letter states: "Last March I had as a patient a young lady sixteen years of age, who had a very bad attack of dysentery. Everything I prescribed for her proved ineffectual and she was growing worse every hour. Her parents were sure she would die. She had become so weak that she could not turn over in bed. What to do at this critical moment was a study for me, but I thought of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and as a last resort prescribed it. The most wonderful result was effected. Within eight hours she was feeling much better; inside of three days she was upon her feet and at the end of one week was entirely well." For sale by all druggists.



Special Prices

—OR—

Hammocks.



Headquarters for

GLASSWARE AND CROCKERY.

FRUIT JARS.

Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers

Screens and Screen Doors.

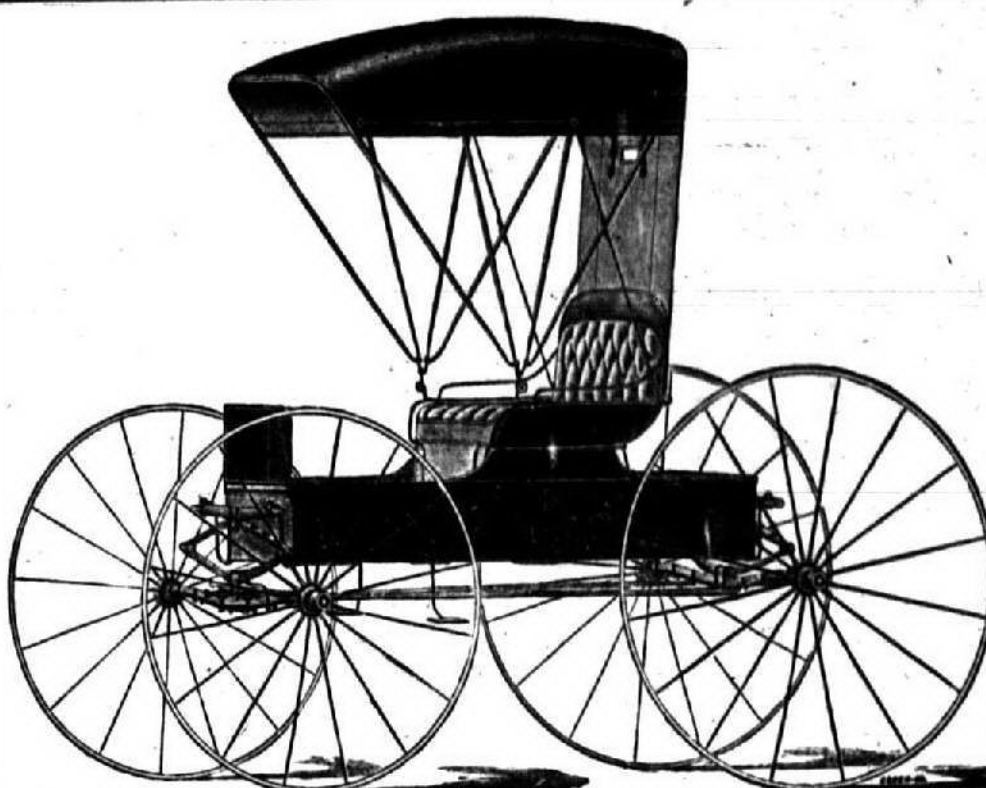
GASOLINE STOVES.

HOAG & HOLMES.

Plymouth Binder Twine

The Best on Earth. We sell it.

Phone 35



Take a look at this picture and study it. Do you see what a fine picture of a Buggy it is? But good as it is it does not do justice to the fine Buggies and Surrys I have on hand. They should be seen to be appreciated. I have the finest and largest line of vehicles ever brought to Chelsea to select from and my prices defy competition. Call and look them over before purchasing.

C. STEINBACH.

Chelsea Savings Bank

Capital and Resources May 1, 1901, \$328,295.57.

Oldest and Strongest Bank in Western Washtenaw.

Owens and offers in amounts suitable for the investment of small savings or large sums.

German Empire Government 3 1-2 per cent Bonds

in 200 mark, 500 mark and 1,000 mark Bonds. Interest payable April 1st and October 1st each year. Interest coupons cashed at CHelsea SAVINGS BANK. The above investment yields 4 per cent interest, while the U. S. Bonds yield less than 2 per cent. These Bonds are appreciated by our German friends in view of the obnoxious tax law applying to real estate mortgages, rendering it more and more difficult to place money on farm mortgage loans within the state of Michigan which will pay more than 2 1/2 to 3 per cent after deducting taxes.

This Bank pays 3 per cent interest on moneys deposited with it according to its rules.

DIRECTORS:

Wm. J. Knapp, President, Thomas S. Sears, Vice President, Heman M. Wood, James L. Haddock, John H. Gates, Wm. P. Schenk, Victor D. Hindelang, Geo. W. Palmer, M. D., F. P. Glazier.

Theo. E. Wood, asst. Cashier. D. W. Greenleaf, Teller. A. K. Stimson, Auditor.

GENTLEMEN'S FOOT WEAR.

Save from 25c to 75c per pair by buying your Spring and Summer Shoes from FARRELL.

GROCERIES

of the choicest kind and our prices are JUST RIGHT. We won't do a thing with those fellows who publish a price list. Come and see and be convinced.

JOHN FARRELL.

PURE FOOD STORE

We are makers of

"Trade-Winning Garments."

Try us for reliable Spring and Summer Suits.

J. GEO. WEBSTER, Merchant Tailor.

TO SAVE HER CHILD.

From frightful disfigurement Mrs. Nannie Gallagher of LaGrange, Ga., applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve to great sores on her head and face, and writes in quick cure exceeded all her hopes. It works wonders in sores, bruises, skin eruptions, cuts, burns, scalds and piles. 25c. Cure guaranteed by Glazier & Stimson druggists.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Try The Standard's Want Ads.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The postoffice at Lima will be taken up August 15th.

F. W. Roedel is having his residence on Harrison street enlarged.

Today is German day at Ann Arbor and Chelsea is well represented.

Born, on Thursday, August 1, 1901, to Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer Yakley, a son.

School Commissioner Foster now rides about in a fine new rubber tire carriage.

Regular meeting of Columbian Hive will be held Tuesday evening, August 13.

Thomas Sears, who has been seriously ill for several weeks, is improving rapidly.

Geo. A. BeGole has had a cement walk put down in front of his residence on Main street.

John Kalmbach and Wm. Wolf have had their residences connected with the water mains.

Regular meeting of W. R. C., Friday evening. Members are urged to be in attendance. Initiation.

The L. C. B. A. will hold their regular meeting Wednesday evening, August 14th, instead of on the 15th.

C. M. Stephens and J. J. Raftrey have put down cement walks in front of their property on Middle street east.

Ellis Keenan and family have moved into the residence on Middle street recently vacated by W. G. Kempf.

The school board has organized with P. P. Glazier as moderator; W. J. Knapp, director, and W. P. Schenk, assessor.

The pastor of the M. E. church, Rev. J. I. Nickerson, has been invited by the official board to remain another year.

Stephen Laird, who with his family went to California last year, has changed his address from National City to Santa Ana.

Carl Mensing is nursing a badly mangled finger as a result of getting caught in a press at the Stove Works Friday.

George Hindelang and family have moved to this place from Munith. They will occupy Wm. Wolf's residence on Middle street west.

Saline is making arrangements to have a gala day August 14th. At that time they expect to turn on their new street lights for the first time.

In the Manchester Enterprise's report of Macabee Day, it pays the Chelsea Band the compliment of being the best band in Washtenaw county.

Officer Lehman arrested two "hobos" who broke into Abner Spencer's residence this morning, where they stole a watch and other property which was found in their possession.

There will be no Sunday service, Sunday school nor prayer meetings at the Congregational church for the next four weeks. The C. E. Society will hold their Sunday evening meetings as usual.

Washtenaw County Pomona Grange No. 7, extends an invitation to Lafayette Grange and their farmer friends to attend a basket picnic on the lawn of Hon. J. K. Campbell, Augusta township, on Thursday, August 15th.

Thursday, August 15th, will be the Feast of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin into heaven—a holy day in the Catholic church. Services will be held in St. Mary's church at 6 and 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on that day.

Frank Leach is at work grading the vacant land just west of his residence on Middle street and will convert it into a ball park. Frank is a baseball enthusiast, and is bound that the boys shall have a good ground on which to play.

The choir of the M. E. church will give a social on A. R. Welch's lawn, Friday evening. Vanilla and chocolate ice cream and pineapple ice will be served. There will be plenty of music and a general good time. Every one is invited.

The Lutheran Sunday-school will hold its annual picnic at Cavanaugh Lake, Wednesday, August 14th. A short program will be rendered; refreshments will be served, and a general good time is expected. Everyone is invited to go and have a good time.

The Bernard Keenan will be to be conducted by the heirs-at-law left out in the distribution of the \$40,000 estate. It is charged that Keenan was mentally incompetent when he made the will, as well as unduly influenced by Sarah Allen, who gets the bulk of the property.

Rev. Thomas Holmes, D. D., will hold a series of out-door meetings in front of W. P. Schenk & Co.'s store, at 5 o'clock each Sunday evening for the next four weeks. His subject for next Sunday evening will be, "Mistakes about God." Text, Ps. 56:20, "Thou thoughtest that I was altogether such a one as myself." All are cordially invited to attend.

The last week of July was an unfortunate one for the Washtenaw County Mutual Fire Insurance Co. Not in fifteen years have they had so many losses in one week. There were nine losses, all by lightning, and the total damage was \$12,300.

The Hawks & Angus people purchased a lot at Lima Center from Irving Hammond and will build a transformer house thereon. It is the intention to transmit a high voltage current to this station and then transform the same to a lower voltage for use.

On Friday there was a veritable "slaughter of the innocents" at this place. The Grass Lake ball team came down here, and Hines, their pitcher, who throws a ball so that it goes like a rocket, had the Chelsea boys completely at his mercy. The score was 31 to 9.

J. P. Miller raised a barn on his farm south of town Saturday, 40x64 feet in size. The work was all completed and the men were eating dinner at 11 o'clock. Mr. Miller is an old builder and had everything in shape so that they went together with perfect ease.

Dr. J. W. Robinson has returned after several weeks absence and resumed practice with Dr. R. McColligan. While east the Dr. was under clinical instruction in the Sick Children's Hospital, Toronto, and also visited Buffalo's great fair for a few days.

Rev. O. J. Perrin, Ph. D., of Dexter will hold Farmers' Day in the Lima Center M. E. church, next Sunday, August 11th, at 2:30 p. m. Subject of the discourse, "The value and responsibility of American citizenship." Special invitation to farmers' clubs.

Where the Boland line strikes Middle street west it makes a long curve. Arrangements have been made to move the house which stands on the corner lot, and the corner will be made into a neat little park. A circular walk will be laid along the south side of the track from Middle to Wilkinson streets.

The Boland line has its rails laid from Jackson to Wilkinson street and are now delivering the rails and trolley poles between here and Dexter. They have a large number of teams at work grading the latter street and filling in on Middle street. The work they are doing on Wilkinson street will put it in fine condition.

The foundation walls for the Geo. P. Glazier memorial building are attracting considerable attention these days. Judging from their massive appearance the building will not settle to any appreciable extent. When this building is completed, the Chelsea Savings Bank will occupy the finest bank building between Detroit and Chicago.

The Chelsea market today is as follows: Wheat 65 cents; rye 45 cents; oats 30 to 32 cents; corn in the ear 20 to 22 cents; beans \$1.50 for choice stock; potatoes 75 cents; whortleberries 7 cents quart; eggs 11 cents; butter 13 cents; beef 2 to 4 1/2 cents; veal calves 5 cents; hogs \$5.40 to \$5.50; sheep 2 to 3 cents; lambs 4 to 5 cents.

W. A. Foote, one of Mr. Boland's associates, said Friday to the Jackson Press: "The talk of the Everett-Moore syndicate purchasing the electric road from Wayne to Northville has not the slightest foundation. The Boland-Flynn company has no idea of disposing of it, but there is talk of extending it farther north where the company has franchises."

Died, on Friday, August 2, 1901, at his home on Orchard street, Isaac Glenn, aged 78 years. Mr. Glenn was born at North Lake, and was a brother of Robert and William Glenn of that place. He has been a resident of Chelsea but a short time. He leaves a widow and a granddaughter to mourn his demise. The funeral services were held at his late residence Monday forenoon, conducted by Rev. J. I. Nickerson. Interment at North Lake.

A movement is on foot at Grass Lake and is rapidly becoming a certainty to purchase the island at the north end of the lake and organize a summer assembly on the plan of the one at Lake Orion. An association has been formed and will be incorporated under the law of the state with a capital stock of \$6,000. The island contains 80 acres of land and rises from the lake in a high bluff which gives a fine view of the lake and the village and is beautifully shaded by natural trees. Jackson parties are also reported to be trying to get hold of the property and convert it into a beer garden.

School Commissioner Foster has put out as one of the reading circle books for teachers Bailey's "Principles of Agriculture." This is a great step in advance, as Washtenaw county will be the first county in the state to take steps to prepare the rural school teachers along the line of agricultural education. Mr. Foster is determined to keep up the schools of this county to their present grade and to try to advance. The Washtenaw school teachers have the reputation in the state of being as a whole the best qualified of those of any county in the state. Their work is of the greatest importance to the rising generation and to every one.—Times.

PERSONAL.

Lewis Wisner spent Tuesday at Jackson.

Lynn Raider is spending a few weeks at Newaygo.

James Brown of Jackson was a Chelsea visitor Saturday.

Miss Anna Miller visited friends in Dexter the past week.

T. W. Mingay spent several days of the past week in Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Cook of Gregory spent Saturday at this place.

Mrs. Hagan of Detroit is visiting her mother, Mrs. Margaret Kelly.

Dr. Jas. Curlett of Centre Line, called on friends in Chelsea last week.

Prof. A. J. Wood of Chicago is the guest of his brother, T. E. Wood.

Miss Clara Snyder is spending some time at Grand Rapids and Potoskey.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hammond of Detroit are spending this week here.

Mrs. Cordella Rose of Grass Lake has been the guest of friends here this week.

Rev. and Mrs. L. Koelbing and daughter, Elaine of Dexter spent Tuesday at this place.

Mrs. John O'Connor and Mrs. Thomas Howe spent last week with relatives in Dexter.

Mrs. D. E. Sparks and daughter, Erma of Detroit are the guests of Mrs. J. G. Hoover.

Floyd VanRiper is in Jackson, where he is employed by the Armour Packing Company.

John McLaren, jr., of Plymouth was the guest of his cousin, Wirt McLaren last week.

H. D. Edwards and A. Briggs of Detroit are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Walker.

Misses Myra Clark and Ella Monroe are attending the Pan-American exposition this week.

Henry Everett of Stockbridge was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jay Everett Sunday.

Wm. H. Freer is attending the encampment of the M. N. G. at Manistee with Boos' band.

The Misses Mary Monks and Stella Clinton of Pinckney spent Sunday with friends in Chelsea.

Rev. and Mrs. C. S. Jones left this week for a trip to the Soo and other points around the lakes.

Miss Minnie Steinbach, who has been spending some time here, has returned to her home at Ann Arbor.

Miss M. Agnes Miller of Ypsilanti is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Blanchard of Brooklyn were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Blanchard the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Judson, Arthur Judson, Mrs. John Schele and son of Ann Arbor are spending this week at Cavanaugh Lake.

Mrs. N. E. Jones and children, who have been spending some time with relatives at Essex Center, Ont., returned home last Thursday evening.

Rev. Father Considine and John P. Miller with some Jesuit Fathers and Professors of Detroit, are visiting the Pan-American exposition at Buffalo this week.

Miss Mary Heatley of Sandusky, O., who has been spending the past week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Heatley of Lyndon, returned home Monday. She was accompanied by her cousin, Miss Esther Crossen of the same place.

Groceries that are First-Class

up to the highest standard of quality in every way cannot be sold at extraordinary low prices. But THE BEST GOODS can be sold at reasonable figures and that is what we are doing.

We buy goods that will prove satisfactory to our most particular customers and are satisfied to sell at a small profit and sell lots of them.

WE ARE SELLING:

Our famous Mocha and Java Coffee at 25c per pound.

Fancy Golden Rio Coffee at 15c per pound.

Finest New Crop Japan Tea at 50c per pound.

A Good New Crop Japan Tea at 35c per pound.

17 pounds Best Granulated Cane Sugar for \$1.00.

8 pounds Best Rolled Oats for 25c.

4 pounds Best Vail & Crane Crackers for 25c.

Good New Orleans Baking Molasses at 25c per gallon.

We are prepared to supply our customers with everything obtainable in the Fruit and Vegetable line and always make low prices on these goods.

Watermelons, Cantalopes, Peaches, Bananas, Pineapples, Lemons, Cucumbers, Tomatoes, Celery, Cabbage, etc.

We are still cutting the finest Lyndon Full Cream Cheese at 12 1/2c per pound.

FREEMAN'S

Mr. and Mrs. George Miller, John P. Miller and Rev. W. P. Considine visited Sister Ignatius, formerly Miss Agnes Miller, at St. Joseph's Academy, Adrian last week. Sister Ignatius has been appointed principal of St. Mary's school, Adrian, for the ensuing year.

Through an error the wholesale repeal of the revenue stamp law failed to include executors' and administrators' bonds and now a 50 cent revenue stamp must be affixed to every bond that is filed with the judge of probate. Shortly after the passage of the revenue law, bonds of this nature were allowed to pass unstamped, but on the first of July, when the repeal became effective on other legal documents the revenue became operative on executors' and administrators' bonds through a technical oversight. It is probable steps will be taken, at the first opportunity, to exempt the latter, but until such time the trustees will be obliged to conform to the law.

Subscribe for The Standard.)

Be humane, buy a fly net for your horse of C. Steinbach.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL EXCURSIONS.

Pan-American Exposition. Dates of sale from April 30th to September 30th. Thirty day limit. From Chelsea, \$13.95; fifteen day limit, \$11.55.

Excursion to Jackson, Battle Creek and Kalamazoo, Sunday, August 11. Train leaves Chelsea at 9:08. Fare to Kalamazoo \$1.50, to Battle Creek \$1.00, Jackson 50 cents. Returning leave Kalamazoo 7:30, Battle Creek 8:05, and Jackson 9:15 p. m. the same day.

Race meeting at Jackson, August 20-23. One and one-third fare for round trip. Dates of sale August 20 and 21. Return August 24.

Michigan Baptist Assembly, Orchard Lake, August 13-18. One fare for round trip. Dates of sale August 12-16. Return limit August 19.

ASTONISHED THE EDITOR.

Editor S. A. Brown of Bennettville, S. C., was once immensely surprised. "Thro' long suffering from dyspepsia," he writes "my wife was greatly run down. She had no strength or vigor and suffered great distress from her stomach, but she tried Electric Bitters which helped her at once and after using four bottles, she is entirely well, can eat anything. It's a grand tonic, and its gentle laxative qualities are splendid for torpid liver." For indigestion, loss of appetite, stomach and liver troubles it's a positive, guaranteed cure. Only 50c at Glazier & Stimson's.

RHEUMATISM

CURED BY

MAGIC FOOT DRAFTS

FROM JUDGE HARRIMAN:

Ann Arbor, Mich. June 18, 1901. Magic Foot Draft Co., Jackson, Mich. Gentlemen—Mrs. Harriman has been using your Magic Foot Drafts for a few weeks and has derived great benefit from them. She has been troubled with rheumatism for nearly two years and at times was hardly able to walk. Every remedy she has tried has failed in her case but yours. She is steadily improving as a result of the use of your Drafts and there is every indication that a permanent cure will be effected. I have recommended your remedy to many friends troubled as Mrs. H. has been, and am only too glad to send you this testimonial. The Drafts have certainly been efficacious in Mrs. Harriman's case. Respectfully yours, W. D. Harriman.

Magic Foot Drafts are \$1 a pair; 3 pairs for \$2.50.

MAGIC FOOT DRAFT CO. Office, 177 E. Cortland street. Send for Jackson Testimonials.

BARGAIN PERIOD

This is a bargain period with us. Everything in summer goods will be closed out by September 1st.

Very low prices is doing the business.

It's simply an opportunity to buy clean, new, desirable merchandise at wholesale prices or less.

The burden of our song this week is:

Men's, Boys' and Childrens' Clothing!

Every summer suit cheap. Some sizes are missing, but we have your size in something that you can buy to advantage.

We are closing out men's suits at \$4.50, \$6.50, \$7.50, \$10.00 and \$12.00. A clean cut of from \$2.00 to \$4.00.

Boy's three piece, long pant suits at from \$3.50 to \$6.50. A saving of from \$1.50 to \$3.00.

Children's two piece, knee pant suits at from \$1.25 to \$4.50. A saving of from 75c to \$2.00.

Every Suit New this Season.

Ask to see them.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

In the September Designer there is a lot of good things.

CLOTHING. CLOTHING.

We are headquarters for the FINEST TAILORING

in Washtenaw County.

We have the largest and best stock to select from and ten dollars will go farther here to dress you, and dress you well than elsewhere.

LADIES' COATS AND CAPES

made and re-modeled. We carry in stock goods suitable for ladies wear. Agent for the celebrated Dyers.

All kinds of Silk and Woolen Goods Cleaned by our New Process and finished like new goods.

Samples and Estimates furnished on application.

GLASS BLOCK TAILOR PARLORS.

J. J. RAFTREY, Proprietor.

Phone 37.

SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES.

OUR STOCK SUGGESTION.

If in doubt what to give when selecting birthday or wedding gifts, an inspection of our immense stock will suggest, and the prices will suggest where to buy.

A. E. WINANS, THE JEWELER.

All the leading periodical of the day on sale at our jewelry store.

Repairing of all kinds promptly done.

THEIR SECRET IS OUT.

All Badville, Ky., was curious to learn the cause of the vast improvement in the health of Mrs. S. P. Whitaker, who had for a long time, endured untold suffering from a chronic bronchial trouble. "It's all due to Dr. King's New Discovery," writes her husband. "It completely cured her and also cured our little granddaughter of a severe attack of whooping cough." It positively cures coughs, colds, influenza, bronchitis, all throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

Just received at C. Steinbach's a fine lot of fly nets, consisting of heavy and light leather, heavy cord and fine mesh nets, sold cheap for cash.

Mrs. S. H. Allport, Johnstown, Pa., says: "Our little girl almost strangled to death with croup. The doctors said she couldn't live but she was instantly relieved by One Minute Cough Cure. Glazier & Stimson."

James White, Bryantville, Ind., says DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve healed running sores on both legs. He had suffered 6 years. Doctors failed to help him. Get DeWitt's. Accept no imitations. Glazier & Stimson.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25 cents.

Try The Standard's Want Column.

IN AND ABOUT MICHIGAN.

Young H. L. L'Hommedieu Killed at Ann Arbor.

VINDICATING A BEGGING LAW.

Drunken Detroit Youth's Shocking Death—Killed by an Angry Bull—Various Bits of News Gathered Here and There of Michigan People and Events.

Promising Young Man Killed.

Henry L. L'Hommedieu, son of Richard H. L'Hommedieu, of Detroit, general superintendent of the Michigan Central Railroad, was struck by a train near Ann Arbor Wednesday night, and instantly killed.

The young man was a member of the 1904 engineering class of the University of Michigan and was improving his time this summer with the practical side of civil engineering by working as a rodman for the Michigan Central in this department. Assistant Engineer H. H. Adams, in speaking of the accident, said:

"It was simply a case of Henry's mistake in supposing that the passenger train would come in on the other track. I was at least 500 feet away from him and when the train rushed by me and I saw Henry walking on the wrong track and with his back to the train I yelled at him to get off, but the noise of the train drowned my voice. His attention was not attracted, at least he never looked around and the engine struck him. The train made enough noise to alarm him if he had had any idea that he was on the wrong track.

"Judging from the visible injuries, his head must have struck one of the rails, breaking his neck. Besides this, his right leg was fractured just below the knee and at a point immediately above the ankle it was broken so badly that the skin and muscles were all that remained the foot to the leg. The remains were taken to Detroit at once. R. H. L'Hommedieu, together with his family, is at present in Denver, and was notified of the death of his son.

Impaled Alive.

Drink is given as the cause of a most shocking tragedy in Detroit early Wednesday evening, when 15-year-old Theodore Pirsch impaled himself upon a broken fence picket. The jagged wood penetrated thirteen inches into the boy's intestines. He was a teamster for a planing mill and had been sent out with a load of sawdust. Having picked up some companions, they began stopping at saloons and drinking till finally, as a companion tells the story, "we all climbed into the wagon and I hit the horse with a fence picket that Pirsch had in the wagon. The picket had been broken off, leaving a rather sharp end. When I hit the horse I threw the picket away and it landed in a ditch.

"Pirsch fell out of the wagon when the horse started and rolled into the ditch. He was so drunk he could hardly get up. He picked up the picket, but when he started to walk, he fell backwards and in some way the stick ran into him." Some one pulled the picket out of him, covered with blood. He died in an hour.

It Was Funny.

A rather amusing little comedy happened in Big Rapids a day or two ago when John Larson, who has worked on W. S. Tucker's farm several years, appeared and asked Mr. Tucker, who is a justice of the peace, how he could get married. John is a German and an old bachelor and he thought Tucker could give him some very valuable advice on the subject. John was duly instructed. When he appeared with his bride he had forgotten the witnesses. Larson was sent after some neighbors. During his absence the bride asked questions concerning the would-be spouse. Not receiving proper encouragement, she declared the marriage was all off when Larson returned with the witnesses. John became provoked and now says he is as pleased as a German can well be. It transpires that Mr. Larson has a very neat bank account.

Vindicating the Law!

The case against Mrs. Mary Williams, a young woman, who was sent to the county jail, in Grand Rapids, for begging, at the request of the charity organization, is attracting considerable attention and may become famous as having no precedent in the history of the state. Mrs. Williams is the mother of a little 6-months' old child, and while she swelters behind the bars with the mercury well up in the bulb, the child is being cared for by another prisoner, who has earned the position of "trustee" by former good conduct. In the hallways and corridors, Sheriff Chapman providing a carriage for the babe. Considerable leniency would have been extended to Mrs. Williams by the jail officials and the judge, but that the law be vindicated, as there is no alternative under the state laws for begging except a jail sentence.

Killed by a Mad Bull.

John B. Crensy, aged 60, a farmer living near Three Rivers, was taking the cattle to pasture when he was attacked by a bull. His wife heard the noise and rushed to his assistance. The animal had the man prostrate and was trying to gore him, but he was spared this fate, as the animal had been dehorned. Mrs. Crensy succeeded in getting her husband away from the animal, and with the help of her daughters carried him to a building near by where he died in a few moments without regaining consciousness. His ribs were all loose from his back, and he sustained other internal injuries.

The Detroit telephone service is so bad that users are trying to find out what can be done about it.

The steamer Northman, bound for Liverpool on her second European trip, passed Detroit Tuesday night with a large cargo of general merchandise. The first trip of the boat occupied 80 days, and an effort will be made to reduce this time by at least two weeks on the present trip.

The Niles Bank Failure.

Depositors of the wrecked First National Bank of Niles declare they will sue the stockholders for the amount received as dividends in case Cashier Johnson shows at his trial that the bank has been insolvent for fifteen years. To maintain the apparent solvency Johnson paid big dividends, and the bank became known as the best-paying institution in this section. It is claimed that Johnson will also show at his trial that in an endeavor to float the institution he speculated with the funds, that many of his speculations were successful and the profits went into the coffers of the bank. Some of the stockholders are now proof against the contemplated suit, having lost everything in paying the 100 per cent assessment levied on them by the comptroller.

Crazed by Drink.

Crazed by drink, and suffering with pain from a knife wound in his right arm, Frank P. Davenport, of Detroit, endeavored to take his life Wednesday night by plunging beneath a street car. His first attempt was thwarted by the fender. Badly dazed, he again attempted to crawl under the wheels but was dragged out by companions. Davenport is 25 years old, and drink makes him crazy.

MINOR MICHIGAN MATTERS.

McBain wants a grist mill.

Albion has a new military company. Freesoll, Mason county, is to have rural free delivery.

Nathan Benedict, of Marshall, is 92 years old, hale and hearty.

Miss Etta Auringer, of Owosso, will go to South Africa as a missionary.

The Belgian chicory mills, Essexville, were burned, involving a loss of \$30,000.

Fred Jenkins, an Easton farmer, fell off a load of lumber and was instantly killed Thursday.

A mad dog was killed in Lawton after tearing the dress off a woman and doing other damage.

The cash balance in the state treasury at the close of business Wednesday night was \$3,555,842.

Dr. Arthur C. Perbert, of St. Luke's hospital, Niles, is wanted in Indiana on the charge of wrecking a bank.

Early peaches are ripening and are being contracted at 80 cents a bushel. The largest crop in years is promised.

Charles Bell, a young Christian scientist employed on the farm of John Nicholson, near Parma, shot himself Monday.

Robert Hamlin, of Saginaw, was viciously assaulted Sunday by two men who cut him severely on the face and the head.

Farmers claim that fully three-fourths of the wheat in Missaukee and Osceola counties is ruined by the hot, damp weather.

Charles Ritchie, an inmate of the northern asylum, eluded the vigilance of a brother, and banged himself from a tree in the woods.

The Bloomingdale Cheese Factory received over 27,000 pounds of milk during the month of May and paid the patrons for the same \$1,672.

County Clerk Church, of St. Joseph, issued 16 marriage licenses Sunday, making 70 for the week. Over 6,000 excursionists visited the city.

The temperature in Detroit in July was higher than in any single previous month since the weather bureau commenced to keep the record.

The W. H. Sweet grocery store of St. Joseph was broken into Sunday morning and safe blown open. The cash contents, \$200, was taken.

An unknown young man was killed Thursday at Dorr. He had been begging and gave his name as Frank Webster and his home Howard City.

Myron Stark, a Hesperia farmer, recently cut his finger off in a mowing machine. After two weeks he was attacked with lockjaw and is dead.

Dennis A. Barnum, a prominent Owosso man, has drawn 150 acres in the government drawing at Oklahoma. He expects to sell it for \$40,000.

A man answering the description of Albert Ryan, wanted on a charge of shooting his wife on Wednesday, July 24, at Litchfield, has been arrested at An Sable.

The little settlement of Wagar, six miles out of Hesperia, consisting of a sawmill, store and a number of dwellings, was burned, excepting the store and one dwelling.

Miss Floyd Gilmore, of Laporte, who graduated this year from the law department of Michigan university, will practice in Manila, leaving this week for the Philippines.

Erick Johnson and John Peruchetti, of Negaunee, miners of the Prince of Wales mine, of the Regent group, were crushed to death under thousands of tons of ore Saturday.

Ed. DeForest, of Battle Creek, is under arrest, charged with poisoning the babe. Considerable leniency would have been extended to Mrs. Williams by the jail officials and the judge, but that the law be vindicated, as there is no alternative under the state laws for begging except a jail sentence.

Aug. 31 will be Three Rivers day at Otsego, when the Three Rivers fire department will pay their annual visit. There will be every sort of amusement, and a hot time generally.

The W. H. Sweet grocery store in St. Joseph was broken into Monday morning and the safe blown open with dynamite. The cash contents, amounting to \$200, were carried away.

Dogs still continue to kill and mutilate sheep in Huron township. Sheep valued at about \$500 have been killed and mutilated since last April, and not a single dog has been captured.

Walter Richardson, of Millington, a few days ago found a letter near his house, in which the writer threatened to kill Richardson and burn his barns. He thought nothing of it, and in a day or two another letter was found, pinned to the gate, renewing the threats. Yesterday he was away on business, and when he returned found the barns in flames.

Julius Gifford, of Burlington, will come before the circuit court for trial on the charge of committing an indignity against the 8-year-old daughter of Dr. Brown, of that village. Gifford is in the county jail in default of \$1,000 bail bonds.

The Kalamazoo health department is preparing a very warm report for the state board of health because the officials at Mackinac island sent a young man with smallpox there on Friday.

An old-fashioned camp meeting is in progress at the beautiful Crystal Springs grounds north of Niles, and thousands of people flocked there Sunday from the surrounding country and nearby cities.

The Hilldale Manufacturing Co. has given a trust mortgage on all its property to Wm. Prideaux, teller of the First National Bank of this city, as trustee for its creditors. Liabilities about \$6,000.

In the Ingham county Circuit Court the contempt case against Hosen S. Pingree was dismissed on motion of Charles F. Hammond, who represented the Ingham County Bar Association in the premises.

The Lake Shore Fruit Growers' association basket factory burned. Loss estimated at \$10,000. The burned institution was owned and operated by some 200 fruit growers of the St. Joseph fruit district.

William Vincent, a young colored man, giving his home as Nashville, Tenn., was arrested near Albion, Thursday, on a charge of attempting to wreck the Michigan Central train No. 3, going west.

Naval officials at Washington say Americans in Venezuela are not menaced. Had a situation existed which was dangerous to American interests, the Mayflower would not have left Venezuelan waters.

The State Forestry Commission has decided to commence active field work in the northern part of the State next month. T. H. Sherard, an expert connected with the National Forestry Commission, will assist.

Alma college will lose the following teachers next fall: Chas. A. Davis, professor of biology; Fred Fullerton, teacher of mathematics; Miss Nora A. Clark, lady principal and teacher of English, and Coach Allen.

Emmett J. Barton and Mrs. Barton No. 2, of Jackson, are sailing on rough seas, Monday Mrs. Barton charged him with assault and battery and he paid his fine, Tuesday she charged him with bigamy, and Barton is in jail.

There are 20 cases of smallpox in Levering village and vicinity. There have been two deaths. The village authorities are working diligently to prevent any further spread of the disease, and it is believed they will succeed.

Howard Hopkins, of Mendon, is the oldest man in the county, having just entered on his ninety-fifth year. His first vote was cast for John Quincy Adams. The deed of the farm on which he lives was secured from Gen. Lewis Cass.

A thief on the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railway between Grand Rapids and Mackinac City relieved William Handford, a diamond salesman for Frodenheim Brothers & Levy, New York, of over \$700 in diamonds and \$80 in money.

The act of the last legislature for the establishment of rural high schools permits the establishment of high schools in townships which do not have within their limits an incorporated village or city. The bill becomes operative Sept. 5.

The Manistee saw mills and salt blocks, which have been closed on account of a strike, started up Monday. The patent salt lifters have been adopted by the salt manufacturers, which will do away with laborers entirely in lifting salt.

Edward DeForest, of Battle Creek, charged with sending poisoned peaches to Mrs. Clara Wandell, who ate one and came near dying, has been held for trial. He admits having quarreled with the woman, but still affirms his innocence of trying to take her life.

Wm. Leverer, of Benton Harbor, saved his wife's life and incidental to the rescue he must answer to a charge of assault on her. He says she was about to swallow a dose of poison when he struck the bottle from her hand. In doing so the back of his hand struck her nose. Hence the arrest.

According to Lansing reports Stearns will enter the race against Bliss for the gubernatorial chair, despite the promise of the former not to oppose Bliss. The promise is contingent upon no other one entering the field; but it is said that D. M. Ferry will be brought in as a blind, which will open the way for Stearns.

Two little girls, aged 3 and 2 years, daughters of Geo. Simmons, of Manistee, were burned to death Saturday night. They were left with two older boys in the house, which in some unknown manner caught fire. The boys escaped and gave the alarm, but assistance arrived too late to save the two youngest. The house and everything in it was burned.

Clarence Mosher is a tramp. He is also working as a farm hand near Battle Creek, strange as it may seem. But he has his own definition of the word "work," and when he thought his boss, Elmer Austin, was pushing him too hard, he sailed into him with a pitchfork. Austin is nursing two severe wounds and Mosher is in jail on a charge of assault and battery.

Edward Plinner and Nellie Wood, of Owosso, were married Saturday night. They didn't take the trouble to inform the girl's parents of the fact. Mr. and Mrs. Wood, while hunting for their daughter, met the newly married couple in the street. Before they had a chance to explain Mr. Wood sailed into the bridegroom and gave him a thrashing. Peace has been restored.

Writs of error issued by Clerk Hopkins, of the Supreme Court, in the grand jury indictment cases against Lant K. Salisbury, Silson V. McLeod, Henry A. Taylor and Thomas F. McGarry, of Grand Rapids. The cases were brought up from an appeal from the decision of the Circuit Court as to the competency of certain grand jurors who brought in the indictments.

On Tuesday night, Alva Jones, of Coldwater, while visiting his daughter two miles from his home, was taken suddenly ill, dying in less than two hours. His wife when notified of the death of her husband was so shocked that she died within an hour.

TO BE A FIGHT TO A FINISH.

The New York Conference on the Steel Workers Strike.

NO CONCESSIONS TO BE MADE.

Now a Strike of the Greatest Magnitude Is Probable With Results Affecting the Entire Nation—Exciting Events Coming—The Schley Inquiry.

The meeting of the steel workers' representatives with those of the steel trust on Saturday in New York was futile and this dispatch sent out tells the whole story: "It will be a fight to the finish. No quarter will be given. We are prepared to spend all the money and time necessary to wipe out the Amalgamated Association in all of our mills." The Amalgamated Association is this: "All negotiations with the United States Steel corporation are closed as far as our association is concerned. We came here hoping that the conference would mark the close of the struggle. We return now to renew the struggle. Now the matter will be fought to a final issue unless we are sent for by the officials of the corporation."

The 400,000 employees of the United States Steel corporation may feel the strike. The American Federation of Labor may call off its thousands who handle the corporation's products; structural steel workers may refuse to handle steel from trust mills and miners to dig coal for them. Unless it is speedily broken by the United States Steel corporation, the strike and its results will be felt over the whole United States.

It said that the United States Steel corporation officials instead of resuming negotiations where they were suspended at the conference on July 11, 12 and 13, withdrew the propositions then made and insisted that the strikers return to work at last year's scale for the American Sheet Steel Co., and the American Steel Hoop Co., and at the scale of July 1, 1901, for the Tin Plate Co. The strikers' proposition was that the scales be signed for none but those mills which are organized and where the men consoing to work have signified their desire to be connected with the Amalgamated Association. This modification was made because the trust officials declared the Amalgamated officials wished to force men into the organization against their will and desire.

The Schley Inquiry.

Secretary Long is having some difficulty in selecting a rear admiral to take the place of Rear Admiral Kimbrey, of the Schley court of inquiry. It is said that there is hardly another officer in the service who has not expressed his opinion of the controversy.

Many names have been suggested, the most prominent that of Rear Admiral Luce. Luce, however, is disqualified. At a recent dinner he said in a speech that there should be but one vice admiral, and that one William T. Sampson. Indirectly he has expressed himself still more strongly so that his bias is considered to be beyond question. Secretary Long, in his desire to be perfectly fair, will, therefore, not appoint Luce. Capt. Parker, assistant counsel for Schley, has intimated that the defense will turn the court of inquiry into a trial of Sampson as well as of Schley. He says Sampson will be asked many questions intended to be embarrassing and to show that he is guilty of some of the very things of which he accuses his brother officer.

Hold Train Robbery.

The Baltimore & Ohio passenger train from the east, which was due to arrive in Chicago at 9 o'clock Wednesday night, was held up by five masked men at 8 o'clock between Edgemoor and Grand Calumet Heights, Ind., 31 miles out from Chicago. One of the mail cars, which contained no money, was dynamited and wrecked. The train was the New York and Washington vestibule limited. Most of the trainmen were shot at and had narrow escapes from the bullets. No person was injured either by the dynamite or firearms. Although little or no loss was occasioned to the mail, the postoffice officials in Indiana and Illinois are hot on the trail of the robbers.

"The Czar" for Mayor.

Austin Fox, called the leader of the Junior Bar of New York, is authority for the statement that the name of Thomas B. Reed is being seriously considered by the anti-Tammany leaders to head their ticket in the mayoralty campaign this fall. These leaders, so Fox says, are of the opinion that the very weight of Reed's name would carry him to victory. Though Fox admits that Reed had decided to leave politics when he launched his professional career as a resident of New York, he insists that "the czar" may be persuaded to enter the local race.

Gave Himself Up.

William Lewis Gray, the man for whom the police have been looking in connection with the Fossberg case at Pittsfield, Mass., voluntarily surrendered himself to Captain of Detectives Titus at police headquarters Saturday.

Gray was implicated by a woman named Olive Handyside, or Olive Gray, with whom he had lived. She alleged that Gray committed the burglary and the murder. Gray denied any connection with the case, and said he told the woman the story to frighten her and to make her leave him.

Miss Ada Sargent, the 17-year-old daughter of Frederick Edward Sargent, of Kearney, N. J., publicly whipped James Heiney, the official dog catcher of the town in the presence of a large crowd. Heiney had carried off a pet dog belonging to Miss Sargent.

An old miser of Yonkers, N. Y., died without known heirs until an alleged relative showed up and claimed the \$80,000 estate. He had no documentary evidence of his title, but his toes were webbed, and he claimed the malformation to be a family trait. The corpse was exhumed and the claim substantiated.

The Dowager Empress Dead.

Dowager Empress Frederick of Germany is dead in gloomy Friedrichshagen, where her last suffering days have been spent, while cancer was slowly eating her life away.

Death came gently at 6:35 p. m. Monday, almost the same hour as it came to Victoria, her mother, last winter.

Emperor William was at his dying mother's bedside when there was a feeble rally, the last flash of her indomitable spirit, when she became conscious and recognized the son whom many accuse of coldness to her in her later years.

Her brother, King Edward, who idolized her, started from England Sunday. He will arrive too late for the last sad farewell to his oldest sister.

In the spring Edward was here. Often he wheeled the patient sufferer in her invalid chair in the little garden, where on sunny days she sat and calmly waited for the end she knew must come.

Dowager Empress Frederick of Germany was born Victoria Augusta, eldest daughter of Victoria, of England, Nov. 1, 1840.

Victoria Augusta married Emperor Frederick of Germany when he was crown prince and shared with him his 100 days of rule. In 1888 he died of cancer.

Like her mother, she was saving. She got \$40,000 a year from Britain and banked most of it.

THE NEWS CONDENSED

Washington's district prosecutor has asked the commissioners to suppress parrots.

Southern lumber mills in 1880 had an output of \$38,116,000. Now it is \$103,575,819 a year.

Charles Hunter, 20 years old, of Branch, Ark., is under arrest for dismembering his father.

The Dowager Empress Frederick of Germany is very ill, and the emperor is hastening to her bedside.

Chicago iron molders employed by 11 firms have dropped their strike and returned to work without concessions.

Harry Fletcher, charged with forging 10 shares of stock of the Central National Bank, of Cambridge, O., was arrested.

The Boers in the field maintain a regular service of dispatch riders. Cables are received and filed at Lorenzo Marquez.

Alfred B. Kitteridge, of Sioux Falls, has been appointed United States Senator to fill the unexpired term of Jos. H. Kyle, deceased.

Ambassador Cambon in Paris has been praising the American troops, volunteers and regulars, saying that they are "brave, enduring and humane."

At Amsterdam, Kruger received Robert H. Van Schnack, treasurer of the Holland Society of Chicago, who presented to him an invitation to visit the United States.

No negotiations, say London dispatches, are now in progress between the American embassy and the British foreign office respecting the revival of an isthmian canal treaty.

Ruth Hanna will use a bottle of water when she "christens" the new cruiser Cleveland in Bath, Me., next month. The wine is probably too bad in that State to risk breaking a bottle.

At Orleans, Ind., firebugs threatened to burn the flouring mills unless the owner left a bag of money where they could get it. A bag of buggy washers was left, and in revenge the mills were buried.

When the sexton of the First Baptist church of White Plains, N. Y., visited the edifice to prepare it for Sunday service, he found the interior entirely consumed, probably set on fire by lightning.

The monthly statement of the public debt shows that at close of business July 31, 1901, the debt, less cash in the treasury, amounted to \$1,369,179,239, a decrease for the month of \$2,928,658.

Catherine Griffin died in Yonkers, N. Y., the other day in a wretched hovel where she had lived for some years an object of charity. Bank to \$3 found in her possession showed balances totaling \$15,000.

Charles Vrooman scared an embalmer almost out of his wits in Harvey, Ill., by kicking off his shroud and pitching the poor fellow out of doors. Vrooman had supposedly been dead for a day and a night.

Official supplementary estimates issued show that \$35,000,000 for odds and ends are needed immediately for the English forces in South Africa. It is estimated that \$300,000,000 more will be needed by Christmas.

Norway, Me., has to pay \$150 in alimony yearly to Mrs. R. L. Merrill, whose suit for divorce was fought and lost at the expense of the town, which attempted to foist her support on her recreant hubby and must now take his place.

Adulterated milk and cream are to be confiscated in future at the receiving depots of all railroads in Chicago. The discovery of formalin at the receiving depots will result in the seizure of the cans and the dumping of their contents into the nearest gutter.

The feeling against American competition is becoming more bitter in Vienna. The authorities have refused permission to American shoe firms to open stores in Vienna. This was brought about by the fact that a firm in Philadelphia have already taken premises on which to open stores in eighteen districts of the city.

Details of what at first seemed a column and a Boer commando near Nguta July 28 shows that a hard all-day fight occurred. Four hundred Boers repeatedly rushed the British position, killing Maj. Edwards and Gunner Carpenter. The gun was limbered up and taken at a gallop for three miles under heavy fire. Five British were killed.

As a result of the longshoremen's strike in San Francisco, all freight traffic between Seattle and the California metropolis is stopped entirely.

The Spanish ministry of foreign affairs is engaged upon an extradition convention and general treaty of peace and friendship with the United States.

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20 TH. CENTURY GIRL.

She is plastic and elastic and can trip the light fantastic in a style enthusiastic with abandon that is rare; she is sweetness and gentleness and she keeps up at her feetness in a manner debonaire;

She can dance on the alley with ten pins and make a tally, and the boys around her rally when she's out upon the links;

And she'll patter 'round and chatter on most any weighty matter, but she's talking through her hat—er little thicker never think;

Oh, she's happy when she's frappe and is throwing bright and snappy bits of Chilkoot Pass at chappy, freezing out the spoony boys;

And the measure of her pleasure in her never-ceasing leisure is a little world of treasure in unmitigated joys;

She'll abuse you and amuse you and both well and ill she'll use you, and she'll finally refuse you, tho' heart-broken you implore;

But don't bother—get another—be content to be her brother, for she likes to see her mother mopping up the kitchen floor.



The Man By the Roadside.

BY WILL S. GIDLEY.

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A man suffering from half a dozen gunshot wounds lay dying by a Kentucky roadside—a man grizzled and gaunt, and upon whose lean face was the bronze of fifty summers and many a jagged seam and scar.

A rabbit poked its nose inquiringly through the bushes as he lay there, and then at a sudden movement from the dying man turned and scuttled swiftly away.

Then a big blue-bottle fly came buzzing around the helpless man, weltering in his own life-blood beside the rude mountain trail, and after five minutes of blundering and bumping against his battered features finally settled down on the raw edge of a wound, just below the matted hair on his forehead and began patiently drilling into the sensitive flesh.

The exquisite pain seemed to revive the mortally wounded sufferer and awaken his instinct of self-preservation. His right hand stirred by his side, and then crept slowly—slowly but surely—up toward his blood-stained forehead.

Inch by inch it advanced—that quivering, claw-like hand—until it was on a level with the demon fly probing into his wound; and then with a sudden movement he brought it down, crushing the life out of his tormentor.

"Ha, ha! I got yeh, did I?" he chuckled hoarsely. "Wush! I could smother an' mash ole Cy Grandy under my hand same ez I did that fly! I'd die happy then, Yaas, I'd be willin' to go to hell if I c'd send Cy Grandy—the treacherous, cowardly skunk!"

The wounded man rolled over and made an effort to rise to a sitting position, but the attempt was a failure.

"The sneakin' ole devil has got me fixed for good an' all this time. I'll be a dead man inside of two hours," he went on, huskily. "Yaas, I'll be a dead man, an' ole Cy Grandy 'll be goin' round braggin' 'bout how he wipped me out. D—him! if I had my horse an' was able to ride I'd follow him up an' settle matters with him."



"Whisky! Whisky!"

Yet, but I hain't got the stren'th left to do it. I've got lead enough in me to kill an elephant. Ole Cy meant to make a sure thing of it. That bullet in my back alone would've fixed me. It must've struck the muscle that works my legs, I reckon, 'cus I hain't had no use of 'em sence it hit me. But my mind is clear an' my right arm is all right yet, an'—an' I'd give the rest of my life, sech as it is, for just one more chance at the man who shot me down an' flung me here in the bushes to die like a dog!"

road behind him, did yeh? Well, yeh got fooled that time. Yeh dinner ain't quite ready for yeh yet, an' 'twon't be till ole Cy gets back!"

He raised his revolver to a level with his right eye and squinted steadily along its shining barrel. For fully a minute he held it thus, and then dropped it to his side with the remark: "Hand an' nerve ez steady ez ever for the time bein', an' now all I ask of the Lord in His mercy an' goodness is to send Cy Grandy back here to git his deserts—an' send him quick, before the effects of that whisky works off an' my stren'th begins to give out. Got to save it all now for the final clinch."

A half hour passed during which the wounded man neither stirred nor spoke.

His eyes were half-closed, but all his senses were on the alert.

Suddenly the stillness was broken by the sound of a horse's hoofs clattering on the hard mountain roadway and rapidly approaching the spot where lay the wounded man.

Instantly he was all attention. He turned his face toward the point from which the horse was evidently coming, and all his faculties wrought up to the highest tension were strained to catch the slightest sound.

Nearer and nearer came the approaching footsteps, until finally they halted near the spot where the man and the pistol lay waiting.

"I thought so," gleefully whispered the wounded man to himself. "It's ole Cy Grandy on his way home, an' he wants to make sure I'm dead. Waal, he'll find out I ain't ez dead ez he'll wish I was when he sticks his nose through these bushes."

Slowly, painfully he raised himself on his left elbow. The exertion sent the red life-blood gushing forth afresh from the gaping wound in his back, but he heeded it not. His whole mind was intent upon the movements of his enemy. His right hand firmly grasped the stock of the heavy revolver, with his ready forefinger grimly caressing the trigger; his lips were pressed tightly together; his eyes gleamed brighter, more balefully than ever, and his whole attitude was one of intense, nervous expectancy.

The waiting man heard the horseman spring to the ground with a swagger and an oath.

Then heavy footsteps approached the spot where he lay, the bushes parted and a bloated, rough-bearded face with bloodshot eyes appeared in the opening.

"Good God! alive yet, an'—an'—"

For one horror-filled instant the bloodshot optics gazed fascinated into the basilisk-like orbs behind the pistol; then a shot rang out, the owner of the bloated face and bloodshot eyes pitched heavily forward across the body of his adversary, the waiting steed gave a startled snort and galloped riderless away—and two men were left dying by the roadside instead of one.

A PEBBLE FOR EVERY OATH.

An Artistically Profane Golf-Player's Record Turned In.

There is a well-known young man in Omaha, who does several other things better than he plays golf. He is a past master in artistic swearing. In fact, his anger finds expression in such coherent streams of expletives that his reputation as a member of the Country Club is based chiefly on this accomplishment. But to get at the story of a famous bit of golf playing this loquacious young man did last week. His record is 137 or thereabouts and every time he makes the round of the course his score grows worse and he gets more vehement in giving expression to what is uppermost in his mind. Last Wednesday before he started on the course one of the young man's friends jokingly remarked: "Every time you wear put a clod or a chip or a piece of gravel in your pocket." This was early in the afternoon. Just as the sun was sinking in the west a weary young man with bulging cheeks staggered into the club house. His friends had forgotten him and supposed he had gone home. At he entered the door he emptied a coal pocket and pebbles rolled all over the reception room floor. "That's the plain d—ns," he exclaimed. From another pocket he dumped 100 pebbles which stood for a stronger number of the purely masculine vocabulary. Other pockets produced still more pebbles and clouds which represented other bad words. His friends tried to call a halt, but he persisted in littering up the floor, remarking: "This ain't a circumstance. Just wait till you see the wagonload of oats the caddy and the teamster are bringing." This story is told on the authority of friends of the artistically profane young man.—From the Omaha Bee.

Against Woman Suffrage.

Mrs. Edwin Knowles of Brooklyn the new president of the Professional Woman's league, does not believe in woman suffrage. Discussing the subject the other day, she said that to help mind the woman suffragist appeared as a ridiculous being. Mrs. Knowles who enjoys the reputation of knowing what she is talking about, expressed the opinion that nothing was to be gained by enfranchising women. "There are as many ignorant women as men," she says, "and giving woman the right to vote would merely increase the number of voters, while their division of the issues of the day would be about as it is now. The only thing that would be gained would be more trouble for the women." But Mrs. Knowles has a strong belief in club life for her sex. It "broadens" a woman, she says.—New York Times.

King Edward VII. has accepted from Scott Mantagu, M. P., a number of American bronze turkeys taken to England in a wild state. They will be housed at Sandringham.

WANTS A COURT-MARTIAL.

Ex-Secretary Chandler Accuses "Fighting Bob" Evans.

MAY APPEAL TO CONGRESS.

Will Carry Up Case in Event Long's Department Fails to Act as Requested—Says Evans Is Guilty of Conduct "Unbecoming an Officer."

Washington, D. C., Aug. 6.—"Fighting Bob" Evans will be court-martialed for criticizing in "A Sailor's Log" former Secretary of the Navy Chandler, if the latter can bring enough influence to bear to secure the result. Those who know the tenacity of the New Hampshire ex-Senator claim he will not give up the fight against Admiral Evans until the latter has been brought before a court. His determination to press the matter is made stronger because ex-Senator Chandler's letter to Secretary Long has been ignored by the Secretary of the Navy and Evans. When the letter of protest against Admiral Evans' language was received it was referred to Evans, but no attention whatever was paid to it. "Fighting Bob," who did not care to become involved in a controversy, simply placing the communication on file. Secretary Long, in discussing the matter said: "It is simply a tempest in a teapot. It is entirely too trivial to notice. I have no time to devote to such petty things." Ex-Senator Chandler did not relish the treatment accorded him by the present head of the Navy Department and he has been quietly nursing his wrath. After waiting a reasonable time for a reply and not receiving one Mr. Chandler has determined to force the fighting. He believes more deference should be shown him and that a naval officer should be severely disciplined for discourtesy to his former chief. Admiral Evans, when seen, declined to discuss the matter, saying he did not care to become involved in a controversy with Mr. Chandler. Secretary Long and Mr. Chandler are both out of the city. During the absence of Secretary Long Assistant Secretary Hackett will do nothing. It will require all the influence of the ex-Senator to have Admiral Evans called to account, as Secretary Long frankly said he would not take cognizance of the matter. Any person not connected with the naval establishment can prefer charges against an army or naval officer, and the charge should be investigated. If ex-Senator Chandler fails to get satisfaction from the department he will appeal to Congress, in which body he has many warm friends. Mr. Chandler denounces Admiral Evans' conduct as "unbecoming an officer and a gentleman." If the charges should be sustained the offense is one which calls for a court-martial, the extreme punishment being dismissal. It is claimed also by some of Mr. Chandler's friends here that Admiral Evans' criticism of a former superior officer for official acts is "conduct to the prejudice of good order and discipline." Such an offense may be punished as a court-martial may direct, the limit being dismissal from the service.

Frank Collier Is Dead.

Chicago, Aug. 6.—Frank Howard Collier, the one time brilliant lawyer and man of affairs, died at the county hospital unattended by relatives or friends and ministered to only by the physician and nurses of the county institution. "Old Frank Collier is still in the land of the living," said he a few hours before his death, "and while there seems to be a lack of bouquets at my sick bed and an absence of up-to-date magazines, I guess I will be able to defer the dissolution long enough to tell several more good stories and warble a joyous refrain. Relatives are phantoms in time of adversity and friends are on hand only when there is a prospect of reward." The death of Frank Howard Collier brings to a close one of the most pathetic of life's episodes. At one time possessed of wealth estimated at \$200,000 and one of the most brilliant orators in the west, he became impaired in mind as the result of a blow from a bludgeon during a political campaign about twelve years ago.

Agents Jailed for Fraud.

Decatur, Ill., Aug. 6.—John Molloy and M. Mahoney, who advertised for men to work on a street car line, were arrested by the Decatur police and are in jail. An attempt to convict them of fraud will be made. A number of men applied last night. Molloy & Mahoney told the applicants they must pay down \$10 to apply on a uniform and they would be sent to Belleville, where they would work on the Belleville Traction Company. One of the men wired the Belleville company and received word that it had no agents out and wanted no men. Twenty men who had been told to come back this afternoon paid their \$10 and got railroad tickets.

Murder at Sullivan, Ill.

Mattoon, Ill., Aug. 6.—Fletcher Patterson shot and killed John Thomson at Sullivan, the county seat of Moultrie county. Thomson was 42 years old, and had a divorced wife and three children in King county. Patterson is a notorious "bad man," and has figured in more desperate frays than any other man in Eastern Illinois.

Oil Shipped to Japan.

New York, Aug. 5.—Two shipments of oil, aggregating over three million gallons, left Bayonne yesterday for Japan, on the British bark Brilliant and the American bark Acme. The trip will be a speed test for both vessels.

A CYCLONE IN MARITIMUS.

Nine-Foot Walls Knocked Down Like a Pack of Cards.

The blasts reached a velocity of 121 miles an hour, or a pressure of sixty-seven pounds to the square inch. If the mind dwells on the significance of these figures it is absolutely impossible to conceive anything able to resist such a force. Indeed, nothing did. A column of granite was cut in two. The stoutest iron works were twisted out of shape, and walls nine feet thick were knocked down like a pack of cards, but dovetails in the yards of houses, mere boxes propped up on bamboo stakes which a child could have upset, were preserved. Housed pigeons huddled in comfort and were saved where housed human beings were maimed, smashed, killed. Going through the trees on the morrow of the disaster it was everywhere the same. Houses with their sides rent open showing still a lamp or inkstand upon a rickety table that had not fallen when all else had been destroyed. Churches literally leveled to the ground but for a side chapel over which a fragile stucco statue of some saint had escaped the general ruin. People have lost their all, except some useless bauble which had persistently stuck to them throughout the awful day as a fetish of misfortune. But the most ridiculous feature of the storm was its attack upon clothing. The heroic clergyman of the Church of England cathedral at Port Louis was struck by the fact which he recorded "that nearly all who were rescued on the night of April 23, 1892, had been denuded of clothing. This," he wrote, "was specially the case with women. Whether lying dead or whether they succeeded in gaining shelter, it was always the same, they had scarcely a rag left upon them." Approaching a corner of a street which had been particularly ill-treated, in company with my private secretary, we perceived behind a hurricane shutter, which had been wrenched from its window, and was lying half on the ground and half propped against a crumbling wall, some three or four disheveled heads bobbing up and down in an anxious manner. A discreet inquiry proved the heads to belong to a family of respectable Creole ladies, whose sufferings had proved small in presence of the agonies they were then undergoing, seeing that for twenty-four hours they had had no food, and were so painfully conscious of their nudity that even to satisfy the pangs of hunger modesty forbade their utilizing the only article of clothing left to them, viz., their boots, and make a run to the nearest standing house.—The Empire Review.

It Pays to Read Newspapers.

Cox, Wis., Aug. 5th.—Frank M. Russell of this place had Kidney Disease so badly that he could not walk. He tried Doctor's treatment and many different remedies, but was getting worse. He was very low.

He read in a newspaper how Dodd's Kidney Pills were curing cases of Kidney Trouble, Bright's Disease, and Rheumatism, and thought he would try them. He took two boxes, and now he is quite well. He says: "I can now work all day, and not feel tired. Before using Dodd's Kidney Pills I couldn't walk across the floor."

Mr. Russell's is the most wonderful case ever known in Chippewa County. This new remedy—Dodd's Kidney Pills—is making some miraculous cures in Wisconsin.

ABOUT THE WILD ASS.

High-Spirited and Untamable. They Fly from Man's Presence.

The wild ass may almost be said to be the antithesis of the domestic species. The one is high-spirited and untamable, the other the meekest and most submissive of quadrupeds; the one is as remarkable for its speed as the other for its slowness; and while the wild specimen ranks among the most graceful animals of creation, its every movement typical of the untrammelled freedom of the desert over which it loves to roam, and of the unfettered breath of heaven, which seems to lend it wings, its subjugated congener is awkward and ungainly. In color the roulan, or wild ass, is a creamy white, shading to fawn on the back, with a handsome darker stripe running from wither to tail, and a corresponding marking on each forearm; the head and muzzle are finely molded, the ears long and pointed, and those in the tame donkey and eyes large and prominent and as bright as those of the gazelle, and the legs resemble in length and lightness those of the deer. Wild ass a congregated in herds of from sixty to seventy; and it is said by the natives that there is generally but one male in every herd. It is even rare to find a male among the young ones captured. No pettier sight can be seen than one of these herds careering over the plain sending up the salt spray like a shower of crystal in their flight. Theirs is the very poetry of motion, but the sight is too transient, their fleetness of foot carrying them out of the range of vision long before the enjoyment that their beauty gives is satiated.

A movement has been started in France which has for its preservation, or rather the cultivation of the kangaroo, which has been rapidly proceeding toward extermination. Dr. Brisson, a French surgeon, says that there is likely soon to be an exceptional demand for the animals in consequence of the success attending the use of the kangaroo tendon in the hospitals. It has been employed in scores of instances to tie up the fractured bones of a man's leg in order that he may use his knees while the bones are knitting together.

FILIPINO REBELS ROUTED.

American Troops Occupy Three Towns in Mindoro.

THE OPPOSITION IS SLIGHT.

Insurgents, Led by a Deserter, Flew Into the Interior—President of Manila and Daguupan Railroad Said to Have Aided Insurgents.

Manila, Aug. 6.—The towns of Calapan, Naujan and Pola, on the north-east coast of the island of Mindoro, were occupied by a battalion of the Thirtieth Volunteer Infantry and Macabebe scouts after a slight resistance. The insurgents, numbering 250, fled into the interior. Their commander, Howard, who is a deserter, is hiding in the mountains, and the Americans are in pursuit. Adjutant General Corbin, who has returned to Manila after an eleven days' tour of the islands, including a visit to the Sultan of Jolo, with whom he exchanged presents, says: "The trip has considerably broadened my views, as well as affording me great pleasure personally. What I have seen should be of considerable benefit to the government. In my opinion the changes now being made in the Philippines could not be carried out by able hands than those of Governor Taft and General Chaffee. Both have wide experience. Both are men of tact and ability. Their duties are entirely separate, and yet in many ways co-operative. One could not very well go forward without the other. I am gratified to observe the firm friendship established between them, and I am confident that, under their guidance, the Philippines will get out of trouble into peaceful waters." The adjutant general left Manila for Shanghai this afternoon. The civil commission has chartered a steamer for a trip among the northern islands in the interest of the establishment of civil government. The journey will be begun in about ten days. Congressman Shafroth of Colorado, who has been closely investigating the question of public lands in the Philippines, urges the commission to take steps to establish the homestead laws, allowing any persons doing work to the value of \$100 on government land to occupy a certain amount of it, and, if possible, assisting in stocking it. He also urges a similar arrangement with reference to mining claims. The troubles between the Sultan of Jolo and other native chiefs, which has resulted in some fighting and considerable loss of life, are being closely watched by the military authorities, who are ready to interfere should occasion demand.

FUGITIVE IN FEMALE GARB.

Sandusky's Absconding City Clerk Returns Home in Disguise.

Sandusky, O., Aug. 6.—A. W. Miller, Sandusky's absconding city clerk, was seen here disguised as a woman. He was recognized near his former residence by Henry Damming and an attempt was made to arrest him, but he effected his escape. His wife is in New York and when lights were seen about the residence neighbors became interested. Miller stole into the city at night from Mexico, where he has a son connected with the government in high official capacity. He went to a hotel kept by a close friend, whose wife loaned him a complete outfit of female wearing apparel, and thus disguised he went to his former residence and spent several hours about the place, which has been vacated for some time, having been turned over to his bondsmen. Miller was injured before he left in a railroad wreck and has a peculiar limp, which disclosed his identity to his neighbors, who chanced to see him at night about the house, which has been closed for several weeks. As city clerk he handled large amounts of money, much of which he deposited in local banks to his personal credit and drew out on personal checks. An expert who was employed to examine his books discovered scores of false entries and stood in with Miller to conceal them before making an official report. Miller was blackmailed out of several thousand dollars by the expert under promise that his crimes would be covered up, but the expert and Miller had a quarrel about the final settlement and both Miller and the expert fled to escape arrest. Miller left here tonight for the east, still wearing his disguise. Detectives are on his trail.

Texas Bank Is in Trouble.

Austin, Tex., Aug. 6.—Federal Bank Inspector J. M. Logan has closed the First National bank of this city and posted a notice on its doors that it would not open to business pending the arrival of the chief inspector. Alleged excessive loans are said to have caused the inspector to take this action. The state of Texas is said to have some \$75,000 on deposit in the First National, though the exact amount is unknown. Total deposits are reported to be over \$200,000. No official statement will be issued pending the arrival of the chief inspector.

Plan for Big Sugar Works.

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 6.—The Los Angeles Sugar Company was formed, with a paid up capital of \$3,000,000. The company will establish works on 1,000 acres of land in Antelope valley, with a capacity of fifty tons daily. An English syndicate has subscribed for the bonds. The proceeds will be used in erecting buildings. William Elliott Smith, president of the Alton Glass works, is president; T. B. Cole of Chester, Ill., general manager, and E. C. Bates of Chicago secretary. Other Chicago people are directors.

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