

The Chelsea Standard.

VOL. XIII. NO. 27

A CHELSEA PAPER FOR CHELSEA PEOPLE.

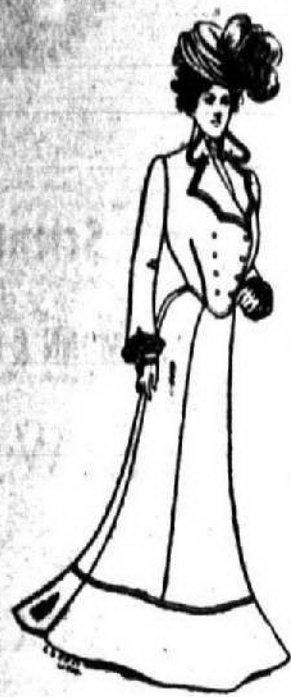
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1901.

WHOLE NUMBER 631

Special Sale for this Week Only

Women's Shoes, nice soft kid, soft turned soles, sizes 2½ to 5 only, were \$3.00 and \$3.50, NOW..... \$1.50
Women's soft kid \$3.00 walking shoes, sizes 2½ to 4½ only, NOW \$1.00 and \$1.25.

WOMEN'S SUIT SALE.



TO CLOSE OUT EVERY Women's Suit in stock, we shall price them for one week as follows:

Every \$30.00 and \$25.00 suit in our stock this week only \$13.50

Every \$15.00 and \$17.50 suit \$10.00

Every \$12.50 suit \$7.50

Every \$10.00 suit \$6.75

Every suit marked less than \$10.00 now \$5.00

In this sale we shall guarantee all alterations to be satisfactory before suit is delivered, but customer must pay for all alterations made to any suit. At the above prices we cannot afford to pay for any alterations.

REMNANTS OF ALL KINDS VERY CHEAP.

Women's flounced muslin skirts, plain 75c value, now 48c

Odd lots of women's and children's hose very cheap

All Shirt Waists reduced about ⅓ regular price

NEW CARPETS.

NEW LACE CURTAINS.

NEW PORTIERS.

NEW LINOLEUMS.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Agents for Butterick's Patterns and Publications

The Goods You Have to Have.

At this season of the year you buy little more than you absolutely need—simply the staples. Let us remind you again that by handling staples in large quantities we are always able to give you fresh goods at prices considerably less than you usually expect to pay. Examine our prices in any one of our half dozen lines, and you will find them always reasonable and often better than reasonable.

Patent stone fruit jars \$1.10 dozen

Jelly cups 30c dozen

Pint fruit jars 65c dozen

Quart fruit jars 75c dozen

Two quart fruit jars 90c dozen

8 pounds snow flake starch for 25c

6 pounds of good rice for 25c

11 bars laundry soap 25c

No. 0 and No. 1 lamp chimneys at 3c

Fine ginger snap 8c pound

All \$1.00 patent medicines for 75c

All 50c patent medicines for 38c

All 25c patent medicines for 18c

Full strength ammonia 5c pint

Pure Epsom salts 2c pound

Pure Glauber salts for 2c pound

Spirits camphor 40c pint

6 pounds sal soda for 5c

6 pounds copperas for 5c

Highest Market Price for Eggs.

AT THE

BANK DRUG STORE.

CHLSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

INSPECTED THE BOLAND ROAD

TRIP MADE FROM JACKSON TO CHELSEA.

A Large Party Were the Guests of Wm. A. Boland at Gray Tower, His Country Home, Saturday.

The first passenger car of the Boland line to enter Chelsea reached this place about 4:30 o'clock Saturday afternoon. There was a large crowd out to greet the passengers, who consisted of W. A. Boland, Worrell Wilson, and a party of twenty-six Detroit men, members of the Detroit Stock Exchange, and representatives of the Detroit papers, a number of Jackson business men, Editor Carlton of the Grass Lake News, Wm. Bacon, O. T. Hoover and T. W. Mingay of Chelsea.

About 11:30 the party boarded the private car at the depot in Jackson and were taken to Gray Tower, Mr. Boland's magnificent country home. Here they sat down to a sumptuous repast prepared by the ladies of the house.

After the repast the visitors gathered in the large billiard hall, where Hon. Jas. O'Donnell of Jackson called the gathering to order. He made a very witty and pleasing speech. He called upon Mr. Miner, the city attorney of Jackson to extend a more formal welcome to the visitors, which he did in a very graceful manner. He gave a history of the work that has been done, and told why Jackson was so proud of Mr. Boland and the work that he has done there.

Mr. Boland was called forth and responded in a very pleasing manner. Herbert Noble of Detroit responded for the stock exchange. J. H. Donovan also responded on behalf of the Detroit party, expressing surprise and satisfaction in finding so substantial a line as that of the Detroit & Chicago Traction Co. They had heard that the road was a bluff, but they found it the most substantial bluff they had ever run against.

N. S. Potter of Jackson said it gave him great pleasure to endorse the satisfactory financial condition of the company. It had plenty of money in the bank and unlimited credit behind it. It was not hawking securities nor doing any bluffing.

The company then again boarded the car and soon traveling eastward. After passing through Grass Lake, where the third rail system will begin, the company's construction locomotive was called upon and pushed the car over the line and into Chelsea.

Here the party remained for a short time, the Detroit men taking the M. C. R. R. train for their home, and the Jackson people returned over the route by which they came.

The party found the road bed in splendid condition, and the route west from Chelsea is very picturesque.

While the visitors from Detroit and Jackson were at Gray Tower, Saturday, and were inspecting the large building, an incident occurred in the structure, caused by the gasoline engine. It was quickly extinguished, Mr. Boland and Mr. Wilson and the help soon putting out the flames. Luckily it was discovered early. At the same time a disastrous fire occurred at the Lexington, Ky., fair grounds, where Mr. Boland's prize cattle are on exhibition. The animals were gotten out of their stalls in safety, but all the blankets, feed and other necessities were destroyed by the flames.

THE THIRD RAIL

New Mode of Electric Propulsion That Will Do Away With Trolley.

New experiments, which are constantly developing new methods and uses in using electricity as a motive power, are being made rapidly, one of the most important of which is the use of a third, or power, rail, upon electric roads in place of the overhead trolley wires or conductors.

Up to date there are only two or three roads equipped with the third rail. These are in Connecticut and Massachusetts, and the complete success in these instances seems to insure the universal adoption on all long suburban lines where fast speed is desired.

The third rail equipment consists, as its terms imply, of an extra rail laid a short distance—one foot, or more—outside and to the left of the regular car track, and raised a few inches above it, which is charged with electricity the same as the trolley. Attached to the car motors are arms, on the end of which is a shoe, and this shoe rests upon the charged rail, thus communicating the current to the motor which drives the car. The whole thing is simple, and is said to be effective and successful as far as tried, and has given almost unlimited

speed, the cars having been run at the rate of more than 60 miles an hour.

The principal drawback to the use of this system is that it can only be used upon private rights of way, and these must be securely fenced, so as to prevent intrusion of people and animals. A device for crossing streets and roads is to sink connections under the surface in hollow tubes, the momentum of the car carrying it across the roadway until the shoe attaches itself to the rail beyond. It is claimed that the rail device is dangerous to life where it comes in contact with the flesh of man or beast in such condition as to create a current through the body. Thus, to step upon it with a thick-soled shoe will cause no shock, but to grasp it with the hands would be an extremely hazardous experiment.

The trouble with the trolley is that it is exposed to storms, to the effects of lightning and to sudden derangements or breakages, which instantly cut off the power and leaves the cars along the whole line at a helpless standstill until the derangement is removed or the break repaired. With the trolley the speed is practically limited, as it is not safe to test the wires too severely, and the frequent stoppage of cars by shutting off the current causes overcharging in localities that impair the efficiency of the service. The rail-method obviates all these difficulties, and insures perfect immunity from all accidents due to the trolley system.

It is understood that all that part of the Boland road to be constructed along the private right of way are to be adapted to the third rail system. This will include nearly the entire line east of Grass Lake to Plymouth, except through the cities and villages. The new innovation will be watched with interest, and its adoption shows that the Boland company is and intends to be fully abreast of the times in utilizing all the new devices to make their lines speedy and successful.

Postal System Expands.

The department has issued a bound book of receipts for rural mail carriers, which resembles in a general way a checkbook, each page containing a receipt and a stub, with perforated line between to facilitate separation. The book is kept by the carrier, and the stubs show the disposition of the money intrusted to him by the patron who holds his receipt. He is always supplied with blank applications, which the patrons fill out himself and gives him with the money. The carrier's receipt in this manner becomes the patron's voucher, showing that he has given the carrier his money and his application; the stub becomes the carrier's voucher that money and application have been given to the postmaster, and that a money order has been made out in accordance therewith; and the postmaster's voucher is found in his own money order book, where a carbon duplicate of the order he has drawn is preserved.

The postmaster, may, if the patron desires, send him by the carrier's hand an addressed envelope or letter, slip the order inside and mail it himself, or he may give the order to the carrier to be hand over to the patron on his next trip past the latter's place of residence.—Washington News.

Gray Tower Stock Herd.

The Boland herds of stock started out last Thursday on its usual campaign of the great stock fairs of the country, in charge of Maurice Douglas, manager, to continue for three months. The herd of cattle was 15 in number comprising all ages eligible to enter at state and international fairs. Among the bulls for exhibit will be "Scottish Sharon," bred by Aaron Barber of Avon, N. Y.; "Village Lad," bred by Douglas & Son of Hope, Ind.; "Sharon Marshall," "Sharon Campbell," and "Gay Sharon," bred by W. A. Boland of Grass Lake. The herd of cows are represented by Lady Sharon, 4th, Lady Sharon, 6th, and Lady Sharon, 8th, Snowball, Carrie Abbottsborn and Delaney Marshall, all of the highest strain and finest form, all of which have been prize winners in the past. The rest of the herd are young cattle and calves, making their first appearance in the prize ring.

The horses are represented by three splendid stallions, bred from imported French draft and coach sires.

A herd of Berkshire hogs will also be shown, bred from such strains as Peel's Surprise, Windsor's Supreme and Huntsman and Blackham. They are all splendid specimens.

The herd left on the Lima Northern for the opening of the Kentucky state stock fair, at Lexington, this week, and from there will make the various state fairs to the close of the season.

The Boland herds have taken many first premiums in this country and in Europe. Mary Abbottsborn was unchallenged queen of the world for four successive years and Marshall has never failed to

win the prize for the six years he has been on the show field.

Stephen O. Hadley's Will Filed.

The will of Stephen O. Hadley, has been filed for probate. The estate is estimated at \$2,500 personal and \$3,000 real estate. He bequeaths to his sons, Lyman K., Charles H., Harrison, and Justin J. Hadley, and grandchildren Stephen, Jay, Frederick, Joseph, Calista, and Sylla Hadley, children of his son Lewis G. Hadley, each the sum of \$5. To his wife Emeline he bequeaths her claims under a marriage contract. The rest of his estate is to be equally divided between his six daughters, Laura R. Blakely, Emma J. Kinney, Angeline Backus, Adella Blakely, Sylla A. Boyce and Lydia A. Boyce.

The will is dated July 17, 1900, and witnessed by G. W. Turnbull, H. S. Holmes and H. L. Wood.

They Bought the Lace.

A number of Chelsea ladies were taken in by the pitiful story told by a woman who was tramping about the village Friday, carrying an infant. She told a hard luck story of the family coming from the old country, and that their money was all gone, but that the father had secured work in the stove factory. In the meantime she wished to sell a little handmade lace that she had brought over with her, and while she did not like to part with it, she felt compelled to do so in order that the family might live until payday arrived. The lace looked very pretty, and the price that she placed on it was so low—for the handmade article—that she succeeded in selling a considerable quantity. It so happened that several of those who had made purchases met and compared notes, and they soon discovered that the stores were selling the same article for about one-third the sum they had paid. They skurried around and caught the family as they were making a hurried exit from town, and their money was returned to them. Now when you ask one of these ladies about hand made lace you take your life in your hand. From reports, it seems that these people are working the same game right along.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

OFFICIAL.

Chelsea, Mich., August 7, 1901.

Board met in regular session. Meeting called to order by the President. Roll called by the Clerk. Present—F. P. Glazier, president and trustees Burkhardt, J. Bacon, Schenk, Lehman and McKune. Absent—Snyder.

Minutes read and approved.

Moved by McKune, seconded by Lehman that the bills be allowed and orders drawn on treasurer for amounts.

Yeas—Burkhardt, Bacon, Schenk, Lehman and McKune. Nays—None. Carried.

James Walker & Son supplies..... \$17 64

Sprague Electric Co fan and supplies..... 20 21

Standard Oil Co 2 bbls oil..... 23 75

Medart Patent Pulley Co repairs for clutches..... 13 50

Michigan Electric Co supplies..... 36 25

A E Winans express..... 3 75

Ed H Chandler draying..... 12 70

F W Roedel taking assessment..... 60 00

Mrs J Schleferstein rebate on taxes..... 10 00

C Spirmagle rebate on taxes..... 2 50

John Kelley rebate on taxes..... 5 00

W Sumner 5½ days on ditch..... 8 63

J Sumner 5½ days on ditch..... 8 63

W Geddes 5½ days on ditch..... 8 63

Ed Moore 5½ days on ditch..... 8 63

C Fenn 5½ days on ditch..... 4 13

Jaas Geddes at 5½ days on ditch..... 3 25

C E Updegrave 4 hours on street..... 60

F Mensing 9 days on street..... 13 50

James O'Donnell 3 issues..... 2 40

F Staffan work on ditch..... 6 75

W J Knapp fireman supplies and hose..... 130 80

O T Hoover printing..... 37 75

W Sumner 12 days on ditch..... 18 00

J Sumner 12 days on ditch..... 18 00

C Carrier 6 days on ditch..... 9 00

Ed Moore 8½ days on ditch..... 12 75

Warren Geddes 7 days on ditch..... 10 50

Jaas Geddes at 12 days on ditch..... 18 00

J F Malar ½ month salary..... 30 00

M Lighthall ½ month salary..... 20 00

Sam Trouten ½ month salary..... 30 00

David Alber ½ month salary..... 30 00

Jay M Woods ½ month salary..... 30 00

Mrs F C Wines rebate on walk..... 2 40

Ed H Chandler fire on marsh..... 3 00

Thomas Jackson mowing weeds..... 1 00

E J Corbett 5 cars coal..... 167 00

M C R R freight..... 47 17

Hirth & Lehman..... 6 35

Moved by Lehman, seconded by Schenk that the time for collecting taxes be extended for 30 days from August 10th.

Yeas—Burkhardt, Bacon, Schenk, Lehman and McKune. Nays—None. Carried.

Moved by McKune, seconded by Schenk that the Electric Light Committee be instructed to dispose of the scrap wire, old dynamo, pumps, etc., at the best possible price.

Yeas—Burkhardt, Bacon, Schenk, Lehman and McKune. Nays—None. Carried.

Moved and supported that we adjourn.

Carried.

W. H. HANNAHWARD, Clerk.

4711

Savon LaBaroness Toilet Soap for the bath. Have you tried it? It comes in 5 odors viz: Violet, Sandal Oil, Rivera Carnation, Rose and Heliotrope. We consider it the best Toilet Soap on the market at the price.

Lyndon full cream cheese..... 12½c pound

Finest white clover honey..... 15c pound

Fancy stuffed olives..... only 10c bottle

Large waxy lemons..... 30c dozen

Our Drugs are Pure and Unadulterated.

The best Coffee in Chelsea for 25c pound

A good blend Coffee at..... 20c

We have a good Coffee at..... 16c pound

Regular 60c Japan Tea our price. 50c lb

Swamp float..... 75c bottle

Best rolled oats, 8 pounds for..... 25c

3 pounds Pearl Tapioca..... 25c

2 packages shredded wheat biscuit..... 25c

Candies fresh every week

Heintz mustard..... 12c bottle

Good New Orleans molasses..... 25c gallon

13 bars Dandy soap..... 25c

Peruna..... 75c bottle

Best Seeded Raisins..... 10c pound

Sweet Cuba tobacco..... 35c pound

Ojibwa tobacco, light and dark. 45c pound

17 lbs Granulated Sugar \$1.00

Large sacks diamond crystal salt..... 20c

4 pounds Kirkline or Gold Dust..... 20c

Compound Celery Nervine

was \$1.00, now 75c bottle

Bring us your Eggs. We are paying the highest market price.

Fenn & Vogel.

Chelsea phone 53.

All Styles and Sizes for Every Kind of Fuel.

The Greatest of these this Trade of Institutions.



OUR PRICES ON

FURNITURE

for the balance of August will be reduced to make room for fall goods.

Special low prices on

BUGGIES, SURREYS and FARM WAGONS.

We offer a full line of Bean-Harvesters at the right prices.

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 TALK 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 30c at Glazier & Sumner's drug store.

THERE IS NO DEATH

There is no death! The stars go down
To rise upon some other shore,
And bright in Heaven's jeweled crown
They shine for evermore.

There is no death! The dust we tread
Shall change beneath the summer show-
ers.

There is no death! The leaves may fall,
The flowers may fade and pass away;
They only wait, through wintry hours,
The coming of the May.

There is no death! An angel form
Walks o'er the earth with silent tread;
We hear our best loved things away,
And then we call them dead.

We leave the fairest, sweetest flowers;
We pluck the fairest, sweetest flowers;
Transplanted into bliss, they now
Adorn immortal bowers.

The birds' voices, whose joyous tones
Made glad the scene of our strife,
Keep now its everlasting song
Amid the trees of life.

Where'er he sees a smile, too bright;
Or soul too pure for taint of vice,
He bears it to that world of light,
To dwell in paradise.

Down into the undying life,
They leave us but to come again;
With joy we welcome from the same
Except in sin and pain.

And ever near us, though unseen,
The dear, immortal spirits tread
For all the boundless universe
Is life; there are no dead.

—W. S. McCreary.

Under the Maples.

BY EDGAR WELTON COOLEY.

(Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

A youth and a maiden stood under the maples. The youth was holding the maiden's hand, and his eyes and the moonlight were looking down into her upturned face. Her hair had been blown by the wind, and her hair, yellow as the moonbeams, clung about her neck in riotous ringlets. Her eyes were blue and wistful, but her lips were as silent as the night.

The youth's voice was low and trembled, as though a sob, which he had tried to swallow, was lodged in his throat.

In babyhood these two had played together; in childhood they had wandered, hand in hand, across the violet-dotted fields and along the clover-carpeted lanes. Into each other's hearts they had grown, and to each the future without the other, seemed unlivable.

But the youth was about to depart for a far country, and they were standing together under the maples for the last time, perhaps for years—perhaps for ever.

Jason was a sojourner on the border land between youth and manhood. He was ambitious, visionary, perhaps—and the quiet country town seemed to possess no encouraging possibilities.

Stories of vast wealth wrested from the rocks of Alaska had proven fascinating to him and he had determined to seek for riches in the frozen Klondike.

"I will return to you some day, my Princess Mildred," he said. "I will return to you with love in my heart and gold in my hand and will build for you a palace of marble in the midst of a thousand acres."

At this Mildred smiled sadly and glanced up at a star in the heavens. "That is the North Star, Jason," she said. "Every night I shall look at it."

Of a sudden he felt a sharp pain on his face as though he had been stung by a bee. Again and again he experienced the painful sensation, although not an insect could be seen. Then he noticed that a mist was swiftly hiding the mountains from his sight. A breeze sprang up and the air became a dazzling mass of scintillating particles like diamond dust.

Jason paused and gazed with frantic, startled eyes. He knew that the dreaded "White Death" was wrapping its chilling shroud around him. He had heard old miners tell of the "White Death" and he knew the glittering fragments in the air were particles of ice so solidly frozen that they reach one's lungs before they melt. He knew that deadly pneumonia invariably claims the luckless traveler who inhales the breath of the "White Death."

But although frantically he gazed around him, there was no habitation visible, no building in which shelter could be sought. He wanted to cry out in his agony, but he dare not open his mouth for fear the ice would fill his lungs. He took a greasy bandana handkerchief from his pocket and tied it across his mouth.

Then to his agonized eyes, there came from out the mist the figure of a girl. The features were those of his Princess Mildred, and she seemed to beckon him. He followed her and she led him to a deep ravine.

Weak and exhausted, he flung himself over the edge and rolled down the bank. The ravine led upward to a chasm in the side of the mountain, from out of which a small stream flowed. Staggering onward, he finally pulled himself into the chasm and found shelter under a projecting ledge.

Piling a quantity of loose boulders across the entrance, he soon had a narrow passage into which the ice-laden snow could not enter. Then he lay down to rest.

It was daylight when he awoke and the air was clear. He lay on the edge of the porch, and the blossoms pecked be-

tween the leaves and through the open door at their likenesses within. A pathway, wandering amid the shadows and the perfume from the porch to the board fence, which stood paintless and gloomy, in front, stopped at the gate where Mildred stood of evenings in the dusk and the twilight.

Beyond the gate, the road stretched, to the right, over the far fields into the wearisome distance; to the left, into the heart of the village, past the four stores, the postoffice, the tavern, the meeting house, and on to the fields again, and the hills, and the woods and the sunset.

As the darkness deepened, the fields grew more and more indistinct to the woman's vision, and the road seemed to end in a mist which grew ever nearer to her.

But through the mist a star shone brightly—the Polar Star, and Mildred watched it with wistful eyes and smiled sadly. "He will return," she said to herself; "he will return to me with love in his heart."

But after two years in the Klondike Jason found himself one morning in a crowd of desperate, disappointed men, who cursed their way aboard

ship and returned to Seattle with tales of hardship, discouragement and failure in their search for the hidden wealth that would not reveal itself to their hungry eyes.

Poisoned by contagion from that baser element in whose company he had been thrown during those two years on the ragged edge of civilization, Jason drowned all recollections of his Princess Mildred and spent the next few months in idle dissipation in the cities on the coast.

Without ambition, hopeless and despondent, he lay, one night, amid the sear and yellow verdure on a vacant lot, gazing upward at the sky. Among the million glittering lights that dotted the azure arch he saw but one—the Polar Star.

Suddenly, like a long, dead memory, there came to him the picture of a girl with wistful eyes and golden curls, standing under the maples, with the moonlight kissing her upturned face.

Fumbling in his pocket, he pulled out a dirty wallet from whence he took a faded velvet. He pressed the blossom to his lips, then staggered to his feet and strode away through the night.

When one has no money traveling is slow and uncertain. But in January Jason reached Colorado.

Footsore and weary, but with the bright vision of his Princess Mildred before him, he was limping across the foothills. The air was bitterly cold but dry, and not the faintest breeze was stirring. Before him the cold, gray mountains pressed their snow-capped peaks against the cloudless blue. The sunshine fell with uncommon brilliancy, and the atmosphere was so transparent that objects fifty miles away appeared scarcely as many rods.

Of a sudden he felt a sharp pain on his face as though he had been stung by a bee. Again and again he experienced the painful sensation, although not an insect could be seen. Then he noticed that a mist was swiftly hiding the mountains from his sight. A breeze sprang up and the air became a dazzling mass of scintillating particles like diamond dust.

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fects of the storm and was about to continue on his journey when his eye was attracted by a brilliant glimmer in the tiny stream. Falling upon his knees, he peered into the crystal water. Directly below him a hollow had been worn in the rock by the current. The bottom of this pocket was lined with gold dust.

Jason gazed in stupid wonder for several moments, then a mist dashed his eyes and a wild exhilaration possessed him. Clambering down the rocks he greedily scraped the gold dust into his handkerchief, and then cautiously withdrew.

A week later he was at work with pick and shovel and pan, searching for the lode from which these particles had been washed. And one evening the light of the setting sun fell upon him, picking great nuggets out of a ledge his pick had penetrated, and laughing hysterically.

And that is how Jason located the famous Princess Mildred Mine.

A man and a woman stood under the maples. The man was holding both of the woman's hands, and his eyes and the moonlight were looking down into her upturned face.

"You have been so long returning, Jason," she said. "And did you find no gold?"

The man tangled his hand in her hair and held it out in the moonlight. "Yes," he answered her, "at last I have found the brightest gold on earth. See, it is dripping through my fingers. You shall have a marble palace in the midst of a thousand acres, my Princess Mildred, and it shall face to the north where the Polar Star hangs forever in the heavens."

The woman plucked a violet and pinned it on his coat, and he kissed her happy eyes.

THEY COURT CAUTIOUSLY.

Lapland Girls Must Have Parental Consent to Marriage.

Getting married among the peoples of the northern nations is by no means the off-hand, hit-or-miss affair which it is with too many people in this blessed country of the free. In Norway before a woman can marry it is necessary, under a law recently passed, that she hold a certificate of housewife ability. She must pass an examination in cooking, knitting, spinning, etc., and get her certificate of proficiency in these branches before she can get her marriage certificate. Also both bride and bridegroom must show evidence that they have been vaccinated properly. In Lapland it is an offense punishable with death to marry a girl without her parents' consent. No elopements in that country! When a pair of lovers apparently have reached that stage of courtship which calls for the official cognizance of "pa" and "ma" the friends of the lovers are invited to meet at a specified place to see the enamored ones run a race. To the girl is allowed in starting the advantage of one-third of the distance, so that it is impossible for the young man to overtake her unless she is willing. If the girl outruns her suitor the affair is ended and she thenceforward is "only a sister" to him. It is a penal offense for the lover to renew his offer of marriage. But if the girl is in the condition of mind of the immortal Baskie, she pretends to meet with some accident—stubs her toe or gets out of breath—and comes to a halt before the course is finished, to be caught by the Lapland swain and live happily ever afterward.

BURNING LIGHTS AT NIGHT.

Many Think People Think Artificial Light Protects Them.

"A man troubled with insomnia sees a good many phases of the city's night life that are unknown to those on whom the blessings of sleep descend," said the man with the red mustache. "I myself have not known what it is to rest clear through a night for a good many months, and in my peregrinations and star-gazing I have observed many queer things. One of my curious discoveries is that a goodly percentage of New York's population burn a light at night. When I first noticed these faint points of light shining through so many of the windows in the block that backs up to ours I was alarmed, for I thought that every house must shelter three or four invalids, and that made it look as if an epidemic of some kind had struck our part of the city. Indeed, so seriously did I consider the matter that I made it a point to inquire into the health of the neighborhood, and as a reward for my pains I was informed that out of a population of several hundred souls there were not more than a dozen people on the sick list. Upon making a second and more thorough investigation I was surprised to learn that these lights were kept burning by nervous people, who although perhaps not exactly afraid of the dark, fancied that they could not sleep well in the middle of it. Even in the hot spells a good many shadow-fearing people have clung to the midnight gas jet."—New York Press.

His Perfect Defense.

I heard a rather good story the other day about a conductor who was once brought up before General Manager McNamara on a complaint made by a passenger. The passenger was a woman and her complaint was that the conductor had stared at her. "A woman complains that you rudely stared at her while she was riding on your car," said the general manager.

"Says I stared at her?" rejoined the conductor. "How did she know I stared at her?" The judge, who loved a bit of humor, saw the point and told the man to go back to his car.—Albany Press.

THE TRUST CLAIMS VICTORY

Steel Combine Managers Seem Confident of Success.

SEVERAL MILLS ARE RUNNING.

It Is Too Early in the Great Game, However, to Predict Which Side Has the Better Chance—Strike Leaders Confident of Success.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 13.—The managers of the big steel mills are claiming victory and declare that within forty-eight hours the backbone of the strike will be broken. The refusal of the men at South Chicago, Joliet and Bay View to obey the order of President Shaffer has given the managers great satisfaction and has correspondingly disappointed the strike leaders. Not only have the western men refused to strike, but operations have been maintained in several other mills. The strike leaders met the claims of victory with the assertion that their cause is making satisfactory progress and that they will show themselves masters of the situation before the contest has progressed much further. They do not conceal their disappointment at the refusal of their western brethren to strike, but none of the leaders would discuss the defection. President Shaffer refused to meet the newspaper men who sought him and kept within the seclusion of his home. Other leaders who were seen intimated that there would be developments today and throughout the week that would materially change the situation. They would not say, however, what they had in mind or how their cause was to gain in strength. It was said that they were counting upon strong aid from the American Federation of Labor and other organizations of union labor, but those bodies have not yet given any public indication of what they will do. The Amalgamated association has developed great strength in the Wheeling district and has made gains in some of the Pennsylvania districts, but the lines of cleavage are not yet marked with sufficient clearness for a count of the men. The strike headquarters were closed today and it was claimed that no reports were being received from the outlying districts as to the progress of the strike, except in a general way. The steel officials were in communication with their superintendents and district managers and at 11 o'clock made public the result of their reports. The latter showed that South Chicago, Joliet and Bay View, at Milwaukee, had voted to stay in; that the Ohio works of the National Steel Company at Columbus had resumed work without trouble; that the Homestead, Edgar Thompson, Duquesne, Upper and Lower Union and Howard Axle works of the Carnegie group, employing more than 15,000 men, had resumed work without trouble; that the converting and blooming mills of the National Tube Company at McKeesport had started without difficulty, and that Bethlehem had been partially crippled. They were also advised that the men of the Boston rolling mills at McKeesport had notified the National Tube Company that they would go out today, and that, while the National Tube plant at McKeesport would be started in the morning, it was certain that many men would go out.

STRIKERS CLAIM GAINS.

Several Mills Are Closed by Sympathetic Strikes.

Pittsburg, Aug. 13.—President Shaffer made a brief statement at noon. He said:

"We have no official information about the situation in the west. I do not believe Vice President Davis of Chicago, has accepted a superintendency from the trust, as reported. My only regret is that some of the men working in the slave pens of the trust had not spirit enough to come out and join the strikers. I will not take any part in calling out the American Federation of Labor. Its action must be voluntary. The Amalgamated has not lost anything, but has made gains."

Secretary Williams said:

"I think the greatest surprise of the strike will come to the steel officials when they find we have invaded the Carnegie plant. We have reliable reports to the effect that the Lower City mill is tied up and that but one mill in the Upper mill is on. We have not made known our plans and still have some surprises for the manufacturers."

No Trouble at Monessen.

The trouble anticipated at Monessen this morning did not come, and the large plant of the American Tin Plate company there is in full operation today.

Both sides claim control.

The strike leaders planned to call the men out this morning, but at the last moment refrained from doing so. They say that they will act later, while the officers of the company say that their position is quite secure and that the plant will not be affected by the present difficulty.

The farm mill at the Lindsay & McCutcheon plant, which was operated last week with a nonunion crew, made a wavering start this morning, and is in operation, although short-handed.

The Republic Iron works is tied up and the fires, started this morning in anticipation of resumption, are banked. Painters' mill, closed on the first call, is still smokeless. The steel people have planned its reopening for several days, but as far as outward appearances show, have done nothing. The men of the Elba or Franks-on puddling and rolling mills have all

joined the strikers and the works are completely crippled.

Carnegie Mills Are Running.

All of the Carnegie properties and the mills of the American Sheet Steel company at Vandergrift, Apollo, Leechburg, Hyde Park, and Salisbury are in operation today, and the manufacturers assert that there will not be the slightest trouble at any of them.

Reports from all the strike centers indicated that perfect order prevails, but it is believed here that clashes are inevitable at the more turbulent places when attempts are made to put non-union men on where the strikers have quit work.

President Shaffer, Secretaries Williams and Tighe, Vice President Chapelle, National Trustee John Pierce and Ben Davis were at strike headquarters. Mr. Shaffer was in his private office and refused to see any callers. Secretary Williams said:

"We are in a fight until an honorable settlement can be reached. We are issuing a call to the general public for financial aid. It will go out today."

Call for Financial Aid.

Williams gave out copies of the call which reads as follows:

"To the Members of Organized Labor—Brethren: As you are undoubtedly aware the United States Steel corporation are now waging a war against organized labor by making the Amalgamated association the subject on which to begin operations. At our last convention it was unanimously decided to ask the United States Steel corporation, when settling their annual scale with the Amalgamated association, that they sign or recognize the scale of the Amalgamated association in all their mills. When the matter was broached, the matter was peremptorily refused. After the holding of several conferences, the demand of our organization was modified so as to take in only the mills of three of their constituent companies, viz.: The American Sheet Steel company, the American Tin Plate company, and the American Steel Hoop company, where local lodges had been formed, and where the men were very desirous of being union men, and we are now out on strike for recognition."

"In the conferences which were held by the representatives of the United States Steel corporation and the Amalgamated association, the representatives of the United States Steel company's only arguments were that they did not desire the Amalgamated association to become too powerful, and that they should hold the balance of power."

"Later conferences were held with the heads of the United States Steel company, who submitted a proposition that we only sign for the mills signed last year, with the exception of the sheet mills in Salisbury and Scotdale, which were signed for the year previously. Their proposition was rejected, as it meant that the Amalgamated association would merely have to remain in a quiescent state, while they were expanding and adding to their non-union possessions."

Blow at All Unions.

"They are waging a fight for the extermination of the Amalgamated association and for the workingmen to combine, a principle, which they have demonstrated to the people of the United States, they desire themselves, and so persistently refuse to grant us. This blow is not alone directed at the Amalgamated association, but at organized labor in general, and should they succeed in defeating the Amalgamated association, it will affect every organized body in the United States."

"To succeed in the struggle it will be necessary to seek the aid of every organized body as well as the general public, whose sympathies we know are with us in the present struggle. To this end we ask that you give us your more than financial aid; a liberal response financially will materially assist us in conducting a victorious campaign for a principle which is the inalienable right of every American freeman."

If you desire to aid the Amalgamated association in the present struggle financially, all money should be forwarded to John Williams, secretary-treasurer, Blissett block, Pittsburg, Pa. Fraternally yours.

"T. J. SHAFFER, President.
"JOHN WILLIAMS, Sec.-Treasurer.
"M. F. TIGHE, Assistant Secretary.
"Ben I. Davis, Journal Manager."

Vote to Disobey Order.

Chicago, Aug. 13.—At South Chicago, Milwaukee and Joliet the steelworkers voted yesterday to disobey the strike order. Those at South Chicago and Milwaukee absolutely refused to strike. The 800 Amalgamated men at Joliet will not decide finally on their action until Wednesday, but they have already disobeyed the strike order by determining to remain at work until that day.

Will Import Workmen.

Cleveland, O., Aug. 13.—The first attempt to break the great steel strike so far as Ohio is concerned will be made in this city during the week at the works of the Crescent Tinplate company, which is a part of the United States Steel corporation. A big building has been erected near the company's mills to provide accommodation for non-union men, who will be imported within the next few days.

Strike at Moline Is Ended.

Moline, Ill., Aug. 12.—The strike of the blacksmiths at Deere & Co.'s works is ended. The shops will resume work on full time. The blacksmiths reached an agreement with the management last night.

Enrichment and Condemnation.

A parliamentary paper has been issued containing a proclamation issued by Kitchener, Aug. 7, in accordance with instructions from the imperial government, the governments of Cape Colony and Natal concurring. The proclamation says:

All commandants, field cornets and leaders of armed bands, being burghers of the late republics and still engaged in resisting his majesty's forces, whether in the Orange colony, the Transvaal, or other portion of his majesty's South African dominions, and all members of the governments of the late Orange Free State and Transvaal, shall, unless they surrender before Sept. 15, be permanently banished from South Africa.

The cost of the maintenance of the families of all burghers in the field who have not surrendered by Sept. 15 shall be recoverable from such burghers and shall be a charge on their property, removable and immovable, in the two colonies.

The preliminary correspondence shows that the proclamation is based on suggestions of the government of Natal, forwarded to Secretary Chamberlain, July 24, and that the date, Sept. 15, was recommended by Milner.

Would Have Helped Us.

Great Britain would have prevented a naval demonstration by the powers against the United States during the Spanish-American war, according to Captain H. W. Jones, U. S. N., who says: "I was on leave when the Spanish-American war broke out, and together with several other officers was immediately ordered back to duty. We had at two points 63 of our ships, waiting to be ordered out in case of any naval demonstration being made against the United States by the other powers. If any such demonstration had been made we would have headed them off."

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

By the collapse of a new bridge over the St. Louis river, 30 miles from West Superior, Wis., an ore train of 14 cars was wrecked and J. O'Reilly, brakeman, killed.

BASE BALL.

Below we publish the standing of the American and National leagues up to and including the games played on Monday, August 13:

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Chicago..... 53 35 428
Boston..... 50 39 478
Baltimore..... 50 39 561
Detroit..... 50 45 556
Philadelphia..... 41 46 467
Cleveland..... 38 51 481
Washington..... 37 61 428
Milwaukee..... 37 61 365

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Pittsburg..... 53 35 428
Philadelphia..... 54 37 469
St. Louis..... 48 44 518
Brooklyn..... 41 46 453
New York..... 37 47 449
Cincinnati..... 37 54 477
Columbus..... 37 61 478

THE MARKETS.

At the Michigan Central Stock Yards the bulk of cattle on sale have been common. Best steers, \$5.25 to \$5.50; good to choice butcher steers, \$4.75 to \$5.25; cows, \$4.25 to \$4.50. Best lambs, \$5 to \$5.25; light to good and good mixed lots, \$4 to \$4.50; fair to good mixed and butcher sheep, \$3.25 to \$3.75; closing sales. Hogs—All sales made at \$5.25.

Buffalo Cattle—Good veals brought \$6.75 to \$7 up to \$7.25 for fancy; fair to good fat heavy, 130 to 220 lbs., \$3.75 to \$4.50; skimmers and ed calves, \$3.25 to \$4.25; grassers, \$2.25 to \$3.25, as to quality. Hogs—Light medium, \$4 to \$4.50; fair light to fairly good weight Yorkers, \$4.25 to \$4.50; mixed packers' grades, \$4.10 to \$4.15; medium heavy hogs, \$4.15; choice heavy, \$4.25. Sheep—Heavy export and mixed sheep, \$4.25 to \$4.50; extra, \$4.25 to \$4.50; fair to good, \$4.10 to \$4.25; culls and common, \$3.50 to \$4. Chicago Cattle—Good to prime steers, \$5.50 to \$6.15; poor to medium, \$4.25 to \$5.50; fat cows and heifers, \$2.25 to \$3.25; cows, \$2.50 to \$3.00; heifers, \$2 to \$4.75. Hogs—Mixed and butchers, \$3.70 to \$4.50; good to choice heavy, \$3.70 to \$4.10; rough heavy, \$3.50 to \$3.75; light, \$3.70 to \$3.90; bulk of sales, \$3.50 to \$3.75. Hogs—Good to choice mixed, \$3.25 to \$3.75; western sheep, \$3.25 to \$4; yearlings, \$3.75 to \$4.50; native lambs, \$2 to \$3.25; western lambs, \$4.25 to \$4.50.

Pittsburg Cattle—Prime and choice, \$5.50 to \$6.50; good grass cattle, \$4 to \$4.50; heifers, \$3 to \$4.00; oxen, \$2.50 to \$4.25; fat cows, \$2 to \$4; bulls and stags, \$2 to \$4. Common to fresh cows, \$2 to \$4.50; fresh cows, \$2.50 to \$3.50. Hogs—Light medium, \$4 to \$4.50; best heavy Yorkers and good mediums, \$4.00 to \$4.10; light Yorkers, \$3.50 to \$3.65; pigs, as to quality, \$3.75 to \$4.50. Sheep—Best wethers, \$3.50 to \$4; good, \$3.25 to \$3.50; mixed, \$3 to \$3.50.

Grain, Etc.

Detroit—Wheat—No. 2 red cash, 72½c; No. 3 red, 70½c; mixed red, 72½c; mixed white, 72½c; No. 1 white, 72½c. Corn—No. 2, 54½c; No. 2 yellow, 54½c; No. 3 yellow, 54c. Oats—No. 2 white, 32½c; No. 3 white, 32c.

New York—Wheat—No. 2 red, 75c f o b; No. 3 red, 72c f o b; No. 2 yellow, 75c f o b; No. 3 yellow, 72c f o b. Corn—No. 2, 54½c; No. 2 yellow, 54½c; No. 3 yellow, 54c. Oats—No. 2 white, 32½c; No. 3 white, 32c.

Chicago—Wheat—No. 2 red, 72½c; No. 3 red, 70½c; mixed red, 72½c; mixed white, 72½c. Corn—No. 2, 54½c; No. 2 yellow, 54½c; No. 3 yellow, 54c. Oats—No. 2 white, 32½c; No. 3 white, 32c.

Cincinnati—Wheat—No. 2 winter red is quotable at 70½c on track. There is a good demand for No. 2 white, and 5c is bid spot or to arrive, but holders ask 55c. Oats—No. 2 white, 32c; No. 3 mixed, 32c.

Tokio—Wheat—Cash and August, 72½c; September, 72½c;

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

An independent local newspaper published every Thursday afternoon from its office in the basement of the Turf Club & Wilkinson block, Chelsea, Mich.

BY O. T. HOOVER.

Terms:—\$1.00 per year; 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.

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

LIMA.

John Lucht has bought the Nathan Pierce forty adjoining his farm on the east.

Quite a number of Lima people attended the picnic at Cavanaugh yesterday.

Michael Schanz, jr., has purchased the Theodore Covert property at Lima Centre.

Theodore Covert and family will soon move to their farm near Mt. Pleasant.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Coe left Sunday for the Pan-American exhibition and will visit several other places in N. Y. before they return home.

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.

FREEDOM.

Miss Marie Porr of Albion is the guest of Rev. J. B. Meister.

Mrs. Bertha Frank of Detroit, who has been visiting Mrs. Jacob Lutz the past week, returned home Sunday.

Messrs. Sam Feldkamp, Gustave Breitenwischer, Paul Schaible and Frank Ulrich left for Buffalo Tuesday.

Mrs. Bertha Alber and grandchildren, Edna and Russell Kruger of Detroit are visiting Jacob Lutz and family.

Carl Weurthner of Manchester, Miss Emma Miller and Ben Stout of Blissfield visited with Fred Breitenwischer and family Sunday.

The Zion church at Roger's Corners will give an ice cream social in the old house, Bollinger's corner, on Thursday afternoon and evening, August 22. M. L. Burkhardt will make the ice cream. Everybody cordially invited.

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.

SYLVAN.

Earl Dorr spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. James Hathaway.

Mrs. Lulu Buchanan of Detroit called on relatives here Saturday.

Frank Riggs of Detroit is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Eisenbeiser.

A number from here took in German day at Ann Arbor last Thursday.

Misses Carrie Knoll and Bessie Young are spending some time at St. Clair Flats.

Mrs. Claude Beckwith and children of Detroit are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Beckwith.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Straup of Waterloo were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Cone Heselchwerdt, Sunday.

Misses Josephine and Florence Heselchwerdt, who have been spending a few days with Miss Lizzie Heselchwerdt have returned to their home at Chelsea.

O. O. Buck, Belne, Ark., says: I was troubled with constipation until I bought DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Since then have been entirely cured of my old complaint. I recommend them. Glazier & Stimson.

FRANCISCO.

Mrs. John Killmer is on the sick list.

Mrs. Manford Hoppe is improving slowly.

Mrs. Fred Riemschneider is on the sick list.

Orrin Riemschneider of Chelsea is here working on the trolley line.

John Howe and aunt, Mrs. O'Connor spent last week at Michigan Center.

Herman Kruse and wife of Grass Lake spent a few days here the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Nickall of Allegan is visiting their aunt, Mrs. R. Kruse.

Miss Catherine Notten spent a few days of last week with her sister, Edna of Chelsea.

Miss Leone Gieske who has been spending the last three weeks with relatives here returned to her home at Chelsea, Sunday.

Miss Nettie Otis of Chelsea was the guest of Miss Lizzie Wolter a few days of last week.

John Collins of Chelsea and Wm. Marsh of Munith were the guests of Mrs. Henry Main, Sunday.

Mrs. Tift returned to her home at Marshall after spending a week with her mother, Mrs. James Hatt.

John and Will Brosmele and Floyd Schweinfurth make it their late stopping place at Cavanaugh Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ackley and family of Stockbridge was the guests of Mrs. Geo. Orbring, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Snyder and children of Stockbridge were the guests of J. J. Musbach Saturday and Sunday.

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.

BOYCE'S CORNERS.

Miss Alta Hill is visiting her parents at Delhi.

Mrs. Abby Koepke and children are spending a couple of weeks with her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Sweet are spending a couple of weeks camping at Pleasant Lake.

Mrs. A. J. Boyce and little daughter are spending a few days with her sisters in Webster.

Bert Holmes and family, Nate Barton and family visited Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Sweet Sunday.

Wirt Boyce is spending this week at Buffalo, taking in the sights of the Pan-American exposition.

Mrs. Lydia McMichael and children of Danville visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Leek, the latter part of last week.

George Boyce boasts of having an apple tree in full bloom with full grown apples on. Harvey Barton has a pear tree in the same condition, and Dick Clark will undoubtedly supply the market with a second crop of strawberries, as his plants are in full bloom.

The Lyndon cheese factory is doing quite a flourishing business, taking in about 4,000 pounds of milk per day, and are receiving more orders than they can fill. Seventy-five cents per hundred will be paid for milk delivered at the factory, during the month of August.

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.

UNADILLA.

Alex Pyper spent the latter part of last week in Grand Ledge.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Emery Glenn, on Saturday, August 10, 1901, a son.

Mrs. Daaman and children of Lansing are visiting her mother, Mrs. Seegrist.

Born, on Sunday, August 11, 1901, to Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Watson a daughter.

A number from this place took in the I. O. F. excursion to Detroit last Thursday.

A large number from this place attended the picnic at VanWinkle's grove Saturday.

Miss Linna Runciman of Waterloo was the guest of Miss Inez Marshall the latter part of last week.

Last Monday forenoon while Wm. Pyper was mowing hay on a marsh he killed fourteen rattlesnakes and one blue racer.

Don't forget the farmers' picnic at Joslin Lake Saturday, August 17th. Everyone cordially invited to come and have a good time.

Misses Grace Hall and Erma Reeve of Stockbridge, Mabel and Edna Asquith of Memphis were the guests of Miss Nina Barton last week.

NOTICE.

The parties who were seen stealing my fencing wire will please call at my house and get their wire cutter, which was left behind, they can have it without paying for this notice.

CONRAD HAFNER,
Sylvan Township.

Teething

Then the baby is most likely nervous, and fretful, and doesn't gain in weight.

Scott's Emulsion is the best food and medicine for teething babies. They gain from the start.

Send for a free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

FEW GREEKS IN GREECE.

Most of the Present Inhabitants of That Country Are of Slavonic Origin.

Greece died because the men who made her glory had all passed away and left none of their kin, and therefore none of their kind. "Tis Greece, but living Greeks no more," for the Greek of to-day, for the most part, never came from the loins of Leonidas or Miltiades. He is the son of the stable boys and scullions and slaves of the day of her glory, those of whom imperial Greece could make no use of in her conquest of Asia. "Most of the old Greek race," says Mr. W. H. Ireland, "has been swept away and the country is now inhabited by persons of Slavonic descent. Indeed, there is strong ground for the statement that there was more of the old heroic blood of Hellas in the Turkish army of Edhem Pasha, than in the soldiers of King George, who fled before them three years ago." King George himself is only an alien placed on the Grecian throne to suit the convenience of the outside powers, which to the ancient Greeks were merely factions of barbarians, says David Starr Jordan, in the Popular Science Monthly. In the late war some poet, addressing the spirit of ancient Greece, appealed to her:

Of all thy thousands grant us three
To make a new Thermopylae.
But there were not even three—not even one—"to make another Marathon," and the Turkish troops swept over the historic country with no other hindrance than the effortless depreciation of Christendom.

DEBT AND WEALTH.

Figures on the Former Are More Easily Obtainable Than on the Latter.

Increase in the national debts and the wealth of the world are keeping pace with each other, and each is increasing enormously, according to the recent figures given out by the bureau of statistics of the United States treasury. During the last 100 years the nations of the earth have increased their debts tenfold, and the wealth of the peoples of the nations has advanced to the same extent, says the New York Herald.

At the beginning of the nineteenth century the aggregated debts of the world were about \$3,100,000,000, to which a cipher must be added to get the debts of to-day. These figures are more easily obtained than are those on wealth, for little is known of property statistics in most of the countries, and still less was known a hundred years ago. In 1800 the wealth of the United States, United Kingdom, France and Spain was estimated at \$20,244,640,000, while Mulhall now places their wealth at about \$195,900,000,000. With these increases in debts and wealth, population has increased 150 per cent., and gold and silver, which form the basis of the money with which payments are made, have increased 300 per cent.

The bureau of statistics charges these debts principally to wars, standing armies and works of public utility. Of the latter, canals, harbors, river improvements and railways are the principal. Of the railways, which cost \$30,000,000,000, about one-third are owned by national governments.

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

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.—One-half interest in the Durand and Hatch building. For particulars see B. Prker, the real estate man.

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.

SPECIAL SALE!

We are making closing out prices on

Double and Single Harnesses,

Lumber Wagons and Buggies,

Hammocks, Lawn Chairs, Refrigerators,

Oil and Gasoline Stoves.

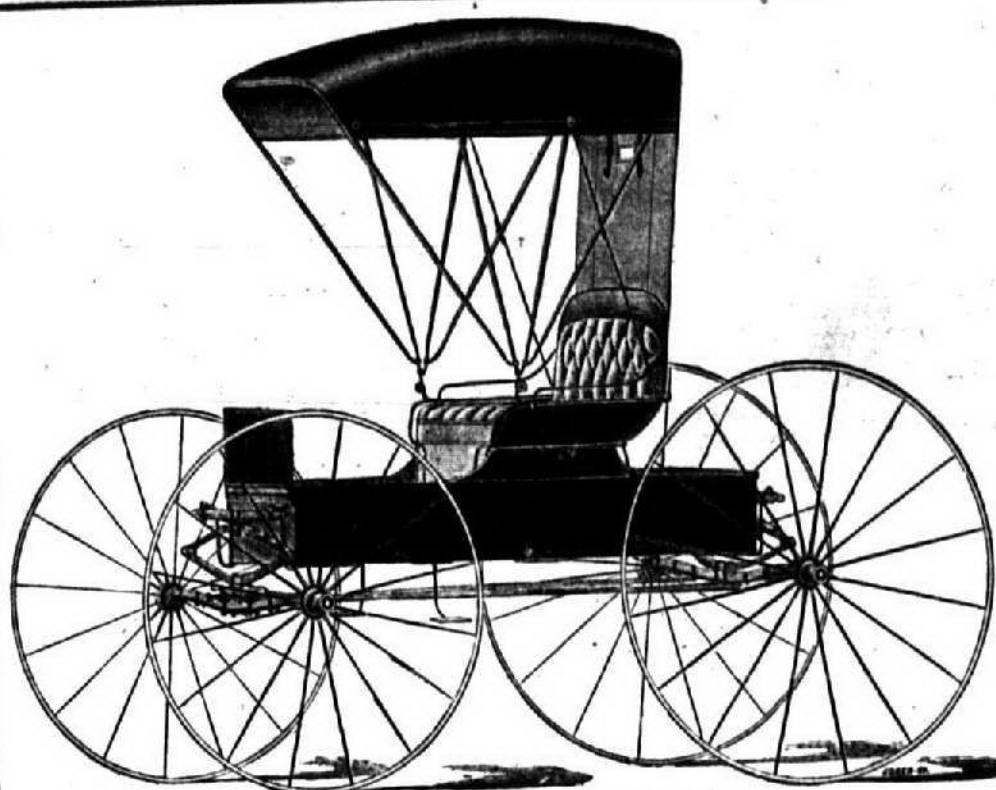
We sell The Little Giant Bean Harvester.

Oliver and Burch Plows,

Peninsular Steel Ranges.

HOAG & HOLMES.

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.

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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 its 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.

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Eruptions, cuts, burns, scalds and sores of all kinds quickly healed by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Certain cure for piles. Beware of Counterfeits. Be sure you get the original—DeWitt's. Glazier & Stimson.

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 on each box, 50c.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

RELIGION THE GREAT REFRESHMENT OF OUR TIMES.

When All the Flocks Are "Gathered Together"—Why Some Are Kept Back—Trust in God's Providence—Christ's Eternal Fountain—To the Gospel Well.

(Copyright, 1901, by Louis Klopsch, N. Y.)

Washington, Aug. 11.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage represents religion as a great refreshment and invites all the world to come and receive it; text, Genesis xix, 8, "We cannot until all the flocks be gathered together and till they roll the stone from the well's mouth; then we water the sheep."

A scene in Mesopotamia, beautifully pastoral. A well of water of great value in that region. The fields around about it white with three flocks of sheep lying down waiting for the watering. I hear their bleating coming on the bright air and the laughter of young men and maidens indulging in rustic repartee. I look off, and I see other flocks of sheep coming. Meanwhile Jacob, a stranger, on the interesting errand of looking for a wife, comes to the well. A beautiful shepherdess comes to the same well. I see her approaching, followed by her father's flock of sheep. It was a memorable meeting. Jacob married that shepherdess. The Bible account of it is, "Jacob kissed Rachel and lifted up his voice and wept." It has always been a mystery to me what he found to cry about! But before that scene occurred Jacob accosts the shepherds and asks them why they postpone the alaking of the thirst of these sheep and why they did not immediately proceed to water them. The shepherds reply to the effect: "We are all good neighbors, and as a matter of courtesy we wait until all the sheep of the neighborhood come up. Besides that, this stone on the well's mouth is somewhat heavy, and several of us take hold of it and push it aside, and then the buckets and the troughs are filled and the sheep are satisfied. We cannot until all the flocks are gathered together and till they roll the stone from the well's mouth; then we water the sheep."

Coming to the Gospel Well.

If a herd of swine come to a well, they angrily jostle each other for the precedence; if a drove of cattle come to a well, they hook each other back from the water, but when a flock of sheep come, though a hundred of them shall be disappointed, they only express it by sad bleating, they come together peaceably. We want a great multitude to come around the gospel well. I know there are those who do not like a crowd; they think a crowd is vulgar. If they are oppressed for room in church, it makes them positively impatient and belligerent. We have had people permanently leave church because so many other people come to it. Not so did these oriental shepherds. They waited until all the flocks were gathered, and the more flocks that came the better they liked it. And so we ought to be anxious that all the people should come. Go out into the highways and the hedges and compel them to come in. Go to the rich and tell them they are indigent without the gospel of Jesus. Go to the poor and tell them the affluence there is in Christ. Go to the blind and tell them of the touch that gives eternal illumination. Go to the lame and tell them of the joy that will make the lame man leap like a hart. Gather all the sheep off all the mountains. None so torn of the dogs, none so sick, none so worried, none so dying, as to be omitted. Why not gather a great flock? All this city in a flock, all New York in a flock, all London in a flock, all the world in a flock.

This well of the gospel is deep enough to put out the burning thirst of the 1,600,000,000 of the race. Do not let the church by a spirit of exclusiveness keep the world out. Let down all the bars, swing open all the gates, scatter all the invitations. "Whosoever will, let him come." Come, white and black. Come, red men of the forest. Come, Laplander, out of the snow. Come, Patagonian, out of the south. Come in furs, come panting under palm leaves. Come one. Come all. Come now. As at this well of Mesopotamia Jacob and Rachel were betrothed, so this morning at this well of salvation Christ, our Shepherd, will meet you coming up with your long flocks of cares and anxieties, and he will stretch out his hand in pledge of his affection while all heaven will cry out: "Behold, the bridegroom cometh! Go ye out to meet him."

Why Some Are Kept Back.

Here is another man who is kept back from this water of life by the stone of an obdurate heart which lies over the mouth of the well. You have no more feeling upon this subject than if God had yet to do you the first kindness or you had to do God the first wrong. Seated on his lap all these years, his everlasting arms sheltering you, where is your gratitude? Where is your morning and evening prayer? Where are your consecrated lives? I say to you, as Daniel said to Belshazzar, "The God in whose hand thy breath is, and all thy way, thou hast not glorified." If you treated anybody as badly as you have treated God, you would have made 500 apologies; yes, your whole life would have been an apology. Three times a day you have been seated at God's table. Spring, summer, autumn and winter he has appropriately appeared to you. Your health from him, your companion from him, your children from him, your home from him, all the bright surroundings of your life from him.

Oh, man, what dost thou with that hard heart? Canst thou not feel one throb of gratitude toward the God that made you, and the Christ who came to redeem you, and the Holy Ghost who has all these years been importuning you? If you could sit down five minutes under the tree of a Saviour's martyrdom and feel his lifeblood trickling on your forehead and cheek and hands, methinks you would get some appreciation of what you owe to a crucified Jesus.

Heart of Stone, relent, relent. Touched by Jesus' cross subdued; See his body, mangled, rent. Covered with a gore of blood. Sinful soul, what hast thou done? Crucified the Eternal Son!

Jacob, with a good deal of tug and push, took the stone from the well's mouth so that the flocks might be watered. And I would that this day my word, blessed of God, might remove the hindrances to your getting up to the gospel well. Yes, I take it for granted that the work is done, and now, like oriental shepherds, I proceed to water the sheep. Come, all ye thirsty! You have an undefined longing in your soul. You tried money making; that did not satisfy you. You tried office under government; that did not satisfy you. You are as much discontented with this life as the celebrated French author who felt that he could not any longer endure the misfortunes of the world and who said: "At 4 o'clock this afternoon I shall put an end to my own existence. Meanwhile I must toil on up to that time for the sustenance of my family." And he wrote on his book until the clock struck 4, when he folded up his manuscript and, by his own hand, concluded his earthly life.

Christ's Eternal Fountain.

There are men who are perfectly discontented. Unhappy in the past, unhappy today, to be unhappy forever unless you come to this gospel well. This satisfies the soul with a high, deep, all absorbing and eternal satisfaction. It comes, and it offers the most unfortunate man so much of this world as is best for him and throws all heaven into the bargain. The wealth of Croesus and of all the Rothschilds is only a poor, miserable shilling compared with the eternal fortunes that Christ offers you today. In the far east there was a king who used once a year to get on the scales, while on the other side the scales were placed gold and silver and gems—indeed, enough were placed there to balance the king. Then, at the close of the weighing, all those treasures were thrown among the populace. But Christ today steps on one side the scales, and on the other side are all the treasures of the universe, and he says, "All are yours; all height, all depth, all length, all breadth, all eternity—all are yours." We do not appreciate the promises of the gospel.

When an aged clergyman was dying—a man very eminent in the church—a young theological student stood by his side, and the aged man looked up and said to him, "Can't you give me some comfort in my dying hour?" "No," said the young man; "I can't talk to you on this subject. You know all about it and I have known it so long." "Well," said the dying man, "just recite to me some promises." The young man thought a moment, and he came to this promise: "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin," and the old man clasped his hands and in his dying moment said, "That's just the promise I have been waiting for—'The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin.'" Oh, the warmth, the grandeur, the magnificence of the promise!

The Cry for Comfort.

If I could gather all the griefs of all sorts from these crowded streets and could put them in one scroll, neither man nor angel could endure the recitation. Well, what do you want? Would you like to have your property back again? "No," you say as a Christian man; "I was becoming arrogant, and I think that is why the Lord took it away. I don't want to have my property back." Well, would you have your departed friends back again? "No," you say; "I couldn't take the responsibility of bringing them from a tearless realm to a realm of tears. I couldn't do it." Well, then, what do you want? A thousand voices in the audience cry out: "Comfort. Give us comfort!" For that reason, I have rolled away the stone from the well's mouth. Come, all ye wounded of the flock, pursued of the wolves, come to the fountain where the Lord's sick and bereft ones have come. "Ah," says some one, "you are not old enough to understand my sorrows. You have not been in the world as long as I have, and you can't talk to me about my misfortunes in the time of old age." Well, I may not have lived as long as you, but I have been a great deal among old people, and I know how they feel about their failing health and about their departed friends and about the loneliness that sometimes strikes through their souls.

After two persons have lived together for 40 or 50 years and one is taken away, what desolation! I shall not forget the cry of Dr. De Witt of New York when he stood by the open grave of his beloved wife and after the obsequies had ended he looked down into the open place and said: "Farewell, my honored, faithful and beloved wife. The bond that bound us is severed. Thou art in glory, and I am here on earth. We shall meet again. Farewell, farewell!"

To lean on a prop for 50 years and then have it break under you? There were only two years' difference between the death of my father and mother. After my mother's decease my father used to go around as though looking for something. He would often

get up from one room without any seeming reason and go to another room, and then he would take his cane and start out, and some one would say, "Father, where are you going?" and he would answer, "I don't know exactly where I am going." Always looking for something! Though he was a tender-hearted man I never saw him cry but once, and that was at the burial of my mother. After 60 years' living together it was hard to part. And there are aged people to-day who are feeling just such a pang as that. I want to tell them there is perfect enchantment in the promises of this gospel, and I come to them and offer them my arm, or I take their arm and I bring them to this gospel well. Sit down, father, or mother, sit down. See if there is anything at the well for you. Come, David, the psalmist, have you anything encouraging to offer them? "Yes," says the psalmist; "they shall still bring forth fruit in old age; they shall be fat and flourishing, to show that the Lord is upright. He is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in him." Come, Isaiah, have you anything to say out of your prophecies for these aged people? "Yes," says Isaiah; "down to old age I am with thee, and to hoary hairs I will carry thee." Well, if the Lord is going to carry you, you ought not to worry much about your ailing eyesight and falling limbs.

Trust in God's Providence.

You get a little worried for fear that some time you will come to want, do you? Your children and grandchildren sometimes speak a little sharp to you because of your ailments. The Lord will not speak sharp. Do you think you will come to want? What do you think the Lord is? Are his granaries empty? Will he feed the raven and the rabbit and the lion in the desert and forget you? Why, naturalists tell us that the porpoise will not forsake its wounded and sick mate. And do you suppose the Lord of heaven and earth has not as much sympathy as the fish of the sea? But you say, "I am so near worn out, and I am of no use to God any more." I think the Lord knows whether you are of any more use or not. If you were of no more use, he would have taken you before this. Do you think God has forgotten you because he has taken care of you 70 or 80 years? He thinks more of you to-day than he ever did because you think more of him. May the God of Abraham and Isaac and Jacob and Paul the aged be your God forever! But I gather all the promises to day in a group, and I ask the shepherds to drive their flocks of lambs and sheep up to the sparkling supply. "Behold, happy is the man whom God correcteth." "Though he cause grief, yet will he have compassion." "Many are the afflictions of the righteous, but the Lord delivereth him out of them all." "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." I am determined that no one shall go out of this house uncomfortable. Yonder is a timid and shrinking soul who seems to hide away from the consolations I am uttering as a child with a sore hand hides away from the physician lest he touch the wound too roughly, and the mother has to go and compel the little patient to come out and see the physician. So I come to your timid and shrinking soul to-day and compel you to come out in the presence of the Divine Physician. He will not hurt you. He has been healing wounds for many years, and he will give you gentle and omnipotent medication.

But people when they have trouble go any where rather than to God. De Quincy took opium to get rid of his troubles. Charles Lamb took to punch. Theodore Hook took to something stronger. Edwin Forrester took to theatrical dissipation. And men have run all around the earth, hoping in the quick transit to get away from their misfortunes. It has been a dead failure. There is only one well that can slake the thirst of an afflicted spirit, and that is the deep and inexhaustible well of the gospel.

Gathering Cloves.

Cloves are now cultivated in many of the tropical regions of the earth. A clove-tree begins to bear at the age of ten years and continues until it reaches the age of seventy-five years. There are two crops a year, one in June and one in December. The tree is an evergreen and grows from forty to fifty feet high, with large oblong leaves, and crimson flowers at the end of small branches in clusters of from ten to twenty. The tree belongs to the same botanical order as the guava. The cloves, which are the undeveloped buds, are at first white, then light green, and at the time of gathering bright red. Pieces of white cloth are spread under the trees at harvesting time, and the branches are beaten gently with bamboo-sticks until the cloves drop. They are dried in the sun, being tossed about daily until they attain the rich dark color which proclaims them ready for shipment. In this country and in England they are used almost wholly as a condiment, but in France they are used largely in the manufacture of certain liquors; and to some degree they are employed in medicine for their tonic properties.

Petroleum Hills, San Jose Scale.

The farmer has found petroleum his best friend in dealing with other pests than the mosquito. It is the only thing that will kill the tree scales, including the famous San Jose scale, and it is the sovereign remedy for a line of bacterial ills in vegetation. Not merely the invisible parasites are combated with oil, but the visible insects as well. Kerosene emulsion goes far to compensate for the loss of insectiferous birds out of doors, and is absolutely indispensable in dealing with the pests in poultry houses and stables.

FARM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

Some Up-to-Date Hints About Cultivation of the Soil and Fields Thereof—Horticulture, Viticulture and Floriculture.

Save the Forests.

The preservation of the forests has become a live question with the American public. Everyone that studies the question at all must be convinced that something should be done and done at once. Forests are of slow growth, and an area denuded cannot be reforested in a generation. There are few big trees that are not older than the men around them. Careful estimates on the growth of the spruce shows that the trees now having a diameter of 18 inches cannot be replaced by trees of the same size in less than 150 years. It takes a spruce seedling 22 years to attain a diameter of 3 inches at breast high from the ground. To gain the next inch in diameter requires 17 years. The next inch of growth is made in 14 years; so that in 53 years it has attained a diameter of only five inches. The diameter of a foot and a half will be reached when the tree is 154 years of age. We look upon a young forest of spruce without realizing its value. We see trees 5, 6, 7 or 8 inches in diameter without suspecting that they represent decades of growth. They are cut down ruthlessly and sometimes set on fire for pasture. Yet the 8-inch trees are more than 80 years old, and more valuable because of age. A tree that is 17 inches in diameter makes another inch in 6 years. This fact indicates that the larger the tree the more rapidly does it increase in diameter. The time of waiting is while the tree is small.

These small but old trees will, in a few decades, be very valuable for lumber, if preserved. Yet how often are they sacrificed without thought. The big trees fit for lumber are cut down and trimmed. The branches are left on the ground where they fall and in a few years become as dry as kindling wood. They are kindling wood spread out over hundreds of square miles of so-called young growth. The day is sure to come when the fire gets a start in this material and when the wind is in a mood to work mischief. Then the tiny fire becomes a demon of flame, rushing through the slender forests and devouring as it goes. Even green wood will burn when the heat around it is intense. We all know the stories of the recent great fires in the west that have had their origin in the rubbish left by the companies that had exploited the forests and then left them a public menace. The record of loss of property and life is long. Whole villages have been obliterated, miles of railroads destroyed, trains caught in the fiery vortex and abandoned, herds of cattle and flocks of sheep smothered. All this has occurred because men or companies have been given free hand to conduct their operations with the sole idea of profit to themselves, and with no idea of the profit or even safety of others.

There is only one solution to the problem. The states must secure as much of the land now in forests as possible. In some cases this can be done without expense. In other appropriations should be made for the purchase of forest areas. New York has already taken the lead in the matter and is showing what can be done. By an act of the legislature the state has entered on a system of forest preservation. In the Adirondack region the forest preserve amounts to 1,290,987 acres, and in the Catskill region to 79,941 acres. This large public reservation was set apart to "be forever reserved, maintained and cared for as a ground open for the free use of all the people for their health and pleasure, and as forest lands, necessary to the preservation of the head waters of the chief rivers of the state, and a future timber supply; and shall remain part of the forest preserve." Additions to the preserve are made by the Forest Preserve Board. The superintendent of state forests has "charge of all work connected with the care and custody of the forest preserve."

It is perhaps well for the other states that New York has taken so vigorous a lead; for they can profit by her mistakes. In their haste to further the movement for the preservation of the forests, the people of New York in the year 1894 adopted an amendment to their constitution as follows: "The lands of the state, now owned or hereafter acquired, constituting the forest preserve as now fixed by law, shall be forever kept as wild forest lands. They shall not be leased, sold or exchanged, or be taken by any corporation, public or private, nor shall the timber thereon be sold, removed or destroyed." This is certainly overshooting the mark, and leading foresters are recognizing the fact. It is believed that the amendment will be modified at the first opportunity. It is manifestly absurd to permit the state to sell no lumber, as the annual removal of a portion of the trees is a benefit to the forest, and the revenue thus secured would be in time considerable. To demonstrate this the state of New York has made an arrangement with the United States Forestry Commission by which one township in the Adirondacks is set aside for experimental work in scientific forestry including the annual removal of some of the trees.

Remedies for Chinch Bugs.

The chinch bug disease, which the experiment station at Columbia, Mo., has been sending out, is especially only when the weather is warm and moist. When it is hot and dry, this disease will not take at all, and it is useless

to distribute it in the fields at this time. Furthermore, the disease may be found in the fields naturally, and when proper climatic conditions occur, it will "take" and kill the bugs without the special introduction of diseased germs from the experiment station. There are two things which can be done to lessen the ravages of the bugs and to kill them, that are under our control and should be used when the weather is dry. In the first place, by plowing for a space of ten feet around the corn field, harrowing and dragging brush after the harrow, so as to make as much dust as possible, it will be found that when the young bugs begin to migrate from the wheat to the corn they will not as a rule be able to cross this ten feet of dust. When the insects develop wings, they may fly over the plowed space (this will happen about once in ten times) and if they alight upon the first few rows of corn the second method may be used for destroying them.

Second, when the insects collect, as they frequently do, upon the first few rows of corn, the best way to kill them and prevent their spreading through the field is to spray immediately with kerosene emulsion. This will not injure the corn, and will kill the bugs readily. Kerosene emulsion is made as follows: Dissolve one-half pound of hard soap in one gallon of soft boiling water, add two gallons of kerosene or coal oil, and then by means of the force pump with the spray nozzle removed, churn this mixture for ten minutes by pumping it back into itself. Then add to this emulsion nineteen gallons of water, stir thoroughly and use as a spray. The important thing to be noted in the use of this kerosene emulsion is that it should be sprayed just as soon as possible and before the bugs have scattered through the corn; otherwise it will be impracticable to reach them by spraying. This spray kills only by contact, and hence one must actually touch the bugs with the spray in order to kill them.—J. M. Steadman, Entomologist of Experiment Station.

Harvesting Kaffir Corn.

J. G. Haney, in a communication to the Kansas State Board of Agriculture, says:

Kaffir corn remains green until frost and the seed does not shatter; so, if grain is the only consideration, there is no great hurry to harvest; it can stand until after frost and the stalk is dry. But generally the fodder is a consideration, as well as the grain, and then the problem is to cut when the best results from both may be obtained. The longer the fodder stands the harder and less palatable it becomes, while if cut too early the best yield of grain is not secured. After the grain is hardened so that it is difficult to mash between the thumb and finger, and there is little moisture apparently in the seed, there will be very little shrinkage in the grain. This would perhaps be called "just past the hard-dough stage." If cut earlier the fodder will be better fed, but there will be a considerable shrinkage in the grain.

One thing that has kept this crop from being more generally raised is the problem of harvesting. There are a number of methods and they all have their merits. If the fodder is desired for feed it is perhaps best to cut stalk and all and leave it in the shock until dry. The best machine for accomplishing this is the corn binder, which leaves it in bundles of convenient size for handling, and the fodder is held together. The common method, however, is to cut with a mower, and the crop should be left to cure well before raking. Ordinarily it is put into large shocks or small ricks containing from a ton to three tons each. This is done with a hay bather, "buck rake," or "go-devil," and saves a great deal of handling. It keeps in excellent condition when treated this way and can be hauled when needed. It is ready to harvest for hay in about 105 days after planting, and this should be before frost, as freezing while green is detrimental; besides, the hay will not cure as well in cool weather, and it is essential that it be as perfectly cured as possible.

The Young Foal.

It is advisable, in fact very important, that mares which are intended to be worked should be fed in the box with the foals for a short time before, so as to get the latter well accustomed to eating crushed oats, bran, etc., so that the separation will be less keenly felt by them, and eating will occupy the time and minimize the risk of taking too much milk on an empty stomach. A drop of clean water should also be placed where it can be got at, but not spilt, and two foals will do better together than separately. If they are not shut in too small a place. If they spend the day in a warm box and the night in a field exposed to the weather, a nasty cold may be the result; therefore, if the night should be very unpropitious after a hot day, it is wise to keep both mare and foal in an open shed or yard with a bit of green food rather than run the risk of exposure. When the day of showing or selling arrives the youngster which has never had a check, and is therefore fit and full of bloom, wins over the head of the dull and seedy looking one, and the difference in value will pay for a little trouble.—London Live Stock Journal.

The use of muck as a stable absorbent adds greatly to its store of nitrogen because of the nitrogen of the urine thus taken up, and the germs always present in manures accelerate the conversion of the inert nitrogen into available forms.

Labor in the south is in great demand and the negroes are better paid than they have ever been in their lives before.

DISAPPEARING DESERTS.

San Bernardino, Aug. 11.—The Los Angeles Daily Times. A special dispatch from San Bernardino to the Times announces that an artesian gusher, with a flow of nearly 300 inches of water, has been struck on the Mojave Desert, near Victor, at a depth of less than 200 feet, by parties who were drilling for oil. This is not, by any means, the first time that water has been struck in Southern California by persons who were seeking for oil, and in some cases the water has proved to be more valuable than a moderate amount of oil would be. Out on the Colorado Desert, below sea level, they have obtained a fine supply of artesian water at a moderate depth, and at the other end of the desert, near Yuma, water is flowing through a canal which is big enough to be navigated by a steam launch. All this is only a slight foretaste of what is to come within the next few years. That favorite quotation of our friend the country editor, "The desert shall blossom as the rose," is destined to be exemplified to a remarkable degree in Southern California within the next decade. Not only shall the desert blossom as the rose, but also as the lettuce, the potato, and cauliflower, and sugar beet, and watermelon, and fruit trees, and many other things which produce a man's stomach and swell his bank account.

For Women's Troubles Too.

New Baden, Ill., August 12th.—Mrs. Anton Griesbaum, Jr., has been very ill. Female weakness had run her down so low that she could not do her housework. She had tried many things, but got no relief.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, a new remedy which is better known here as a cure for Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, and Rheumatism, worked like a charm in Mrs. Griesbaum's case. She used three boxes and is now a new woman, able to do her work as well as ever she was. Her general health is much improved, and she has not a single symptom of Female Trouble left.

How Victor Hugo Proposed.

Adèle, bolder and more curious than Victor (for she was a girl), wanted to find out what was the meaning of his silent admiration. She said: "I am sure you have secrets. Have you not one secret greater than all?" Victor acknowledged that he had secrets and that one of them was greater than all the rest. "Just like me!" cried Adèle. "Well, come now, tell me your greatest secret and I will tell you mine." "A great secret," Victor replied, "that I love you." "And my great secret is that I love you," said Adèle, like an echo.—From Love Letters of Victor Hugo.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is a senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, Ohio, and State of Ohio, and that said firm is the owner and proprietor of the certain trademark and trade dress herein shown upon and labeled to wit: ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS each and every case of Catarrh Cure, manufactured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Employment of Educated Negroes.

Prof. Du Bois reports that one-third of the 1,312 college-bred negroes have from at this year's Atlanta University Conference are engaged in teaching, one-sixth are preaching, and one-eighth are "professional men," or are studying. Six per cent are merchants, artisans or farmers. Four per cent are employed by the government.

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Powder?

It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

How happy is the home that is blessed with children.

Every person and every animal on the farm is benefited by the use of Wizard Oil, for accidents and pains.

What a blessing a contented state of mind is!

If you men's well, as an evidence of good health, you should occasionally do something well.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic.

The affliction of others should make us thankful for our merits.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs. O. KIDDER, Vanburn, Ind., Feb. 1, 1901.

It pays some men to be honest, because they have less competition.

It is allied with Thompson's Eye Water.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER.

A Sufferer in Treatment of Dr. O. KIDDER, Vanburn, Ind., Feb. 1, 1901.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER.

Best Remedy for Eye Diseases.

Best Remedy for Eye Diseases.

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Best Remedy for Eye Diseases.

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The Scourge of Damascus

A Story of the East...

By SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

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CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.)

When the princess was alone, she trembled beneath the weight of the thought that had been wrought upon her. Flight was something that she could not make it to her mind by, but now that it had been presented, she could not dismiss it. She had revealed her whole feeling, so far as the king was concerned, in her speech to Albia. There may have been a bar within her soul which she did not then dare to touch; but in her own mind, unsupported and uninfluenced by other causes than such as spring from reason and reflection, had grown a fear of Horam, and a terror of being his wife. She had dreamed of poor Helena, the dead queen seemed almost an attendant spirit upon her, sent to warn her. The night passed, and the day came; and she had resolved that she would not marry with the old king if she could avoid it. When Albia came, and asked her what she had determined, such was the purport of her answer.

"But," said the bondmaid, "there is but one way in which the sacrifice can be avoided. Are you ready to die?"

"Not yet—not yet, Albia. Wait through the day."

In the afternoon the king made a visit to the house of his prime minister and spent a short time with Ulin. He never looked more repulsive. He was loud in his words of love, and made the announcement that fortune had turned full in his favor. It was evident enough that he had been taking more wine than usual. When he went away, Ulin sank down upon a low stool, and buried her face in her hands.

"Albia," she said, when she felt like speaking, "I can bear no more. I would rather die than give myself to that man. If I should die, my father would lose me; but if I flee from Damascus, I may at some time return to him. If you can prepare for leaving the city, I will accompany you this very night."

The bondmaid promised that she would do all in her power; and without waiting to waste time in useless words, she went forth to search for the help she needed.

Evening came, and Ulin had not drunk back from the decision she had made. There were two reasons why her home had not power to win her back from her resolve. The death of her mother had taken away the brightest part of that home; and, furthermore, its character of home was soon to be changed if she remained. It could not be her home any more.

CHAPTER VIII.

Hobaddan.

Thus sat the princess, presenting herself with every available reason that could favor her in her resolution, when Albia came in, with a quick step and a flushed cheek.

"My mistress," she said, when she had assured herself that they were alone, "there is a man in the garden who wishes to speak with you."

"A man!" cried Ulin.

"He says it is a case of life or death—of life or death to an individual, and of life or death to a city," answered the bondmaid, without noticing the interruption. "He gained entrance to the garden, and has been searching for the lady Ulin. He did not tell me his name; but I know that he was with the robbers at the Palace of the Valley, and he says he is a friend of Julian. If you will see him now, I can conduct him up without danger of discovery."

"In mercy's name, Albia, what mean you?" The princess trembled like an aspen. "What can he want with me?"

"I think he is an honest man, my lady; and I think you had better see him. I only speak my own feelings."

"Does he say that Julian sent him?" asked Ulin, trembling more violently than that name fell from her lips.

"Julian did not send him," replied Albia; "and yet he comes in behalf of Julian. I think the noble young chieftain is in danger, and this man hopes that you may be able to render some assistance."

"Indeed, Albia, I must not do such a thing. It would not be proper. I must not do it. What is the robber chieftain to me?"

"I know not of a verity, my lady, that such is the man's hope; but I do know that he prays most earnestly to see you. Yet, if you will not see him, I will carry to him your word."

"What will he do if I refuse?"

"He will go away, and trouble you no more."

"Are you sure of this, Albia?"

"I am, my lady. He bade me say unto you that you should act your own pleasure. He urges no claim, and will take no offense at refusal, but he prayerfully asks that you will grant him audience."

of the lamp fell upon his face, revealing features that were far above the average in their stamp of manhood. Ulin recognized him as one whom she had seen with Julian in the Valley of Lycianus. He bowed very low as he entered, and when he saw how the maiden was affected by his presence he proceeded at once to open his business.

"Noble lady," he said, in a tone which might at once have banished all fear from the minds of his listeners. "I have come to you upon a most strange business, and I will use as few words as possible in presenting it to you. My young master is in danger."

"Do you speak of Julian?" asked the princess, with a slight start.

"Yes, my lady," replied the man, standing respectfully before her, with his cap in his hand.

"My name is Hobaddan, and I am Julian's lieutenant. I have been with him from the period of his earliest childhood. Since he was large enough to lift a lance, I have been his friend and companion. He was given into my care during his opening youth; and when he reached the estate of manhood I was content to serve him. I love him as a brother—aye, better than most brothers love. I love him tenderly and devotedly. And all his followers love him. A thousand stout men love and worship him."

"What did all this mean? Why had Hobaddan come to tell her this? Ulin trembled, knowing not wherefore, and gazed anxiously into the speaker's face.

"Lady," pursued the lieutenant, who had stopped a moment, as though he would assure himself that his language gave no offense, "my master is in danger. He is in the hands of his deadliest enemy. He is in this city—cast into a dark, deep dungeon, and Horam means to kill him!"

Ulin turned pale as death, and clasped her hands upon her bosom. Her look signified that she would ask how it happened.

"I will explain," continued Hobaddan, "how this misfortune befell my chieftain. Have you ever seen an Israelite named Judah?"

"I know him well," said Albia. "He is the king's slave."

"And two black men, named Osmir and Selim?"

"I know them also," answered the bondmaid.

"They came to our camp," said Hobaddan, "and told so fair a story that they were admitted to fellowship, and the blacks were placed as servants near the person of our chieftain. But the result proved that they were sent out by Horam, and that their mission was to capture the Scourge of Damascus. And this work they have accomplished. How they did it I cannot tell. I only know that we missed our leader, and that the three conspirators were missing with him. I came at once to this city, and have succeeded in discovering what I have told you. Julian is in prison, and of course the fate of death awaits him."

"But sir, said Ulin, struggling to speak calmly, "what can this mean to me?"

"Noble lady, I know that the thought of seeking you was a wild one; and perhaps you will say it was monstrous; but I could think of no other course. I know that your father was prime minister; and that you were in a position to wield some influence. There is not an officer in Damascus to whom I would dare apply. Is there not some way in which you can help me?"

"How, sir? Help you in what?"

"In setting my young master free."

"Indeed, sir, you have taken a step most wild. How should I, the daughter of Aboul Cassem, dare to step in between justice and its victim?"

"Ah, lady," returned the lieutenant, "some of us think that others higher than Julian owe more to justice than does he."

"Still, sir," pursued Ulin, "it is most absurd to think that I could help you in this."

Did Ulin appear like one offended? No. Did she treat the name of Julian as though she deemed him worthy of the fate which threatened him? No. She seemed rather to be struggling to put away some feeling of a very different character. The lieutenant evidently read her nature, for he proceeded earnestly:

"Do not misunderstand me, lady. Were the work simply to set Julian free, I should not have visited you. The work I would give into your hands is the salvation of Damascus. If our master is slain by the king, this city must suffer terribly. The vengeance of those who love the chieftain will be dreadful. If Julian falls beneath the sword of the king's executioner, his followers will draw more blood from the life of this people than Polydorus drew when he ravaged the city of the northern plain. To save all this, noble princess, can you not help me? Is there not some way in which you can remove the bolt from the door of the chieftain's prison-house?"

Ulin was trembling more violently than before.

"O, sir," she cried, giving full scope now to her feelings, "you find me powerless to help you. I have not the influence which you ascribe to me. If I had the power, I would not hesitate if I were the jailer, and held the keys of the prison door, I would set your master free; but alas! I am more weak than you imagine. I am

more like a prisoner than like a prince!"

At this juncture the bondmaid arose from her seat and moved forward. Her dark eyes sparkled with peculiar fire, and her fair brow worked as though the hair were revolving mighty thoughts.

"Dear lady," she said, addressing her mistress, "there is but one way in which we can render the assurance which this man seeks."

"Speak, Albia," said Ulin, betraying a suddenness of emotion which told very plainly how her desire ran.

"Not now, my mistress," returned the girl. "I must have time: If this man can come to our garden two hours past midnight, I can tell him more."

"Is there help?" asked Hobaddan, eagerly.

"I cannot tell you now," replied Albia. "I can only tell you this! If there is help, it is to be found only in one quarter. I will look for it there; and, at the time I have mentioned, you shall know the result. I will look for it if my lady is willing."

"And I am pardoned for my intrusion?" said Hobaddan.

"Yes," returned Ulin. She would have said more, but Albia was already at the door, and the robber had turned to follow her.

CHAPTER IX.

The Dark Hour.

"It seemed like a dream to Ulin. She closed her eyes—and opened them—and arose—and walked across the chamber—simply to assure herself that she was awake. Was it possible that a member of the robber band had been to see her—had been within her chamber—had come, and had gone? A friend and companion of Julian's seeking her for aid in behalf of the chieftain? She was trying to make it appear real, when her bondmaid returned.

The door was closed, and Albia remarked, as she took a seat:

"He will be in the garden two hours past midnight, my lady; and if we can help him, we must do our work as speedily as possible."

"Help," repeated Ulin, gazing into her attendant's face. "How can we help Julian?"

"The thing may be possible," replied Albia, in a thoughtful mood. "If you would serve him, I think a way can be opened to the accomplishment."

The princess reflected a few moments, and then said:

"If the man who was here spoke the truth, it may become my duty to help him; and certainly his story seemed plausible. I can very easily see how the powerful robber band, moved to desperation by the death of their beloved leader, might wreak most terrible vengeance upon this city; and surely, if we can be the means of averting so dire a calamity, it is our duty so to do."

"I think it is," added Albia.

"But," continued Ulin, "if Julian is in the power of the king, he must be in one of the strongest dungeons; and a strict guard must be kept over him. How can we reach him?"

"I can think of but one way," returned the bondmaid, laying down the plan with her finger as she proceeded. "Osmir and Selim had a hand in capturing the young chieftain; and it is not impossible that they may have a hand in guarding him. I judge so from the fact that the capture of the robber has not yet become generally known in the city, which would certainly have been the case if the king's officers had known it. Now we have some claim upon the gratitude of this Osmir, and I think he is, by nature, grateful enough to repay us. He is the man whom we found faint and dying upon the shore of the lake, and who must have died if we had not nursed him. You remember the circumstance?"

"He had almost been killed by some slaves of Aleppo," explained Albia. (To be continued.)

Even Family Secrets!

The inquisitorial proceedings of income-tax collectors in Austria are a source of great annoyance to self-respecting citizens. They pry into every family secret, however delicate. But now they do even more than that. They attempt to check the income of a man by finding out what is sent him by rail. The inspector of taxes at Mylenice, in order to give the screw another turn, has applied to the railway managers for permission to send an official to Makow station for a certain time in order to examine all parcels sent there or thence, and find out to whom or from whom they have been sent. Of course the purpose of such a demand is clear. Proof is required that certain persons spend more, and therefore have a greater income than they have declared, thus ignoring the fact that a man may possibly live beyond his income. At the same time it must be confessed that there is a great difficulty in getting people to give truthful declarations.

More Laughter, Less Suicide.

The physiological benefits of laughter can not be overestimated. It shakes up the diaphragm, sets the pulses beating to a lively measure, stimulates the blood corpuscles, enlivens the brain, and sometimes produces dislocation of the jaw when indulged in too heartily by a man with a large mouth. Used with discretion laughter is as inspiring as a sea breeze, as refreshing as an August shower. Its moral effect is beyond computation. It has killed more ridiculous superstitions by its rollicking roars of unbelief than any other agency, says the Literary Era. What can be more derisive than a laugh? The man who laughs never kills himself. That is the reason so few Irishmen commit suicide.

The Weekly Panorama.

Setting a Girl Union.

The girls in Chicago who are employed as domestics have combined themselves into a union, adopted a scale of wages and formulated this set of rules which have brought terror to the heart of housekeepers:

Rule 1. Work shall not begin before 5:30 a. m., and shall cease when the evening's dishes are washed and put away. Two hours each afternoon and an evening at least twice a week shall be allowed the domestic as her own.

Rule 2. There shall be no opposition on the part of the mistress to club life on the part of the domestic. Entertainment of friends in limited numbers shall not be prohibited, provided the domestic furnishes her own refreshments.

Rule 3. Gentlemen friends shall not be barred from the kitchen or back porch. Members of the family of the house shall not interrupt the conversation arising during said visit.

Rule 4. Domestics shall be allowed such hours off on Monday as will permit them to visit the bargain counters



SOPHIA BECKER.

(One of the leaders in organizing the Chicago domestics.)

of the stores and enjoy on that day the same privileges enjoyed by the mistress and her daughters.

Not a Plagiarist.

Historian MacLay indignantly denies the charge that any part of his immortal work was stolen from the Edinburgh Review. "The idea that I have committed a y act of plagiarism in my history," he exclaims, "is simply preposterous." Of course it is. Compare these two passages and the absurdity of the notion that one can have been stolen from the other becomes manifest:

REVIEW. Taking Mr. James at his word we turn to Vol. II, pp. 354-5, and there we find the French privateer Bordelais, "an extraordinary fleetness" of 24 guns, striking her colors to a British frigate of 46 guns, "without, as it appears, making any resistance." Without provoking any comment from Mr. James.

MACLAY'S. Taking James at his word, we turn to Volume II, pages 354, 355, and find him referring to the privateer Bordelais as an "extraordinary fleetness" of 24 guns, striking her colors to a British 46-gun frigate, "without, as it appears, making any resistance." Without provoking any comment from Mr. James.

The differences are obvious. The Edinburgh Review spoke of "Mr." James. MacLay leaves out the Mr. The Edinburgh Review had no comma after "word." Mr. MacLay puts one in. The Edinburgh Review referred to "Vol. II." Mr. MacLay speaks of "Volume II." The Edinburgh Review abbreviated "pages" to "pp." Mr. MacLay spells out the word in full. The Edinburgh Review put in the figures "354-5." Mr. MacLay makes them "354, 355." The clause about the French privateer Bordelais has several new words in the MacLay version. Finally Mr. MacLay ends as he began by leaving out the "Mr." from before the name of James. This critical comparison makes it evident that Mr. MacLay owes nothing to anybody. The construction of his history is as original as its facts.—New York Journal.

First on Record.

Ex-Congressman John Roy Lynch who has just been appointed by President McKinley to office of captain and assistant paymaster in the regular army, is the first colored man ever commissioned for staff duty.

The ex-congressman has proved his



JOHN ROY LYNCH.

capability to hold this responsible position, having served long and faithfully in various high public offices previous to his recent appointment.

During the Spanish-American war he was made a major and paymaster of the volunteers, and is now serving in that capacity in Santiago, Cuba.

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A veritable "quick luncheon." It is said, is to be had at a restaurant in Paris, where a dinner of several courses composed of concentrated food in the form of tablets can be consumed in a few minutes. The entire meal, indeed, can be carried about in the vest pocket or pocketbook.

Hot Weather Health.

During the heated term of July and August one should be careful to keep all the organs of the system in free working condition.

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County and Vicinity
Mrs. Isaac Houson of this village
fell last Tuesday afternoon and broke
her arm in two places above the elbow.
This sad misfortune to the venerable
lady excites universal regret and the
deepest sympathy.—Grass Lake News.
The savings bank has just purchased,
at an expense of nearly \$400, an adding
machine that mathematically is a won-
der. It will give the sum of any
column of figures in the wink of an
eye, and is correct every time. In ex-
ternal appearance it resembles a type-
writer and is operated in a similar
manner. The only chance for an error
is when the operator touches the wrong
key. It only lacks a little of the qualifi-
cations required for a third grade
teacher's certificate.—Ypsilantian.

A dispatch from Middletown, O.,
says: The facts of a shocking murder
were made known here August 12th.
Edward Grossman of Manchester,
Mich., who met his death on April 31,
was supposed to have been struck by a
train. A different story is told by a
man named Medler, who is dying from
consumption in a Cincinnati hospital.
He states that Grossman was working
in a paper mill at Franklin, O., and
incurred the enmity of the other em-
ployees, who placed a rope about his
neck and raised and lowered him from
a beam, finally hurling his head against
the iron shattering and fracturing his
skull. Grossman was then placed upon
the railroad tracks to cover up the
crime.

Another survey was made Monday
for a water pipe route between the
spring and reservoir and it is expected
that within a day or two plans and
specifications of the same will be re-
ceived by the water committee. Bids
for construction will then be adver-
tised for and the work pushed along
as rapidly as possible. It has been
ascertained that the council may bor-
row about \$5,700 on the assessed val-
uation of the village and the sum
needed can be secured at five per cent
interest. It is probable that the build-
ing of a brick addition to the village
hall will be postponed until another
year that the money may be used for
water works purposes.—Plymouth
Mail.

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stomachs can take it. By its use many
thousands of dyspeptics have been
cured after everything else failed. It
prevents formation of gas on the stom-
ach, relieving all distress after eating.
Dieting unnecessary. Pleasant to take.
It can't help but do you good
Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.
The \$1. bottle contains 3 1/2 times the 50c. size.

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 &
Simson.

BUREAU OF STANDARDIZATION
In Which Absolute Accuracy of
Weights and Measures Will
Be Striven For.
A million and a quarter of dollars
has been recently appropriated for
the establishment of a national bu-
reau of standards for this govern-
ment, and the work of designing a
remarkable building for this new
feature of the government ser-
vice will be commenced at once, says
the Patent Record of Washington.
This is a marvelous structure. It
will be a place where the noises and
vibrations of the outside world will
not be admitted under any pretense
and an absolute unvarying tempera-
ture will prevail. It will be erected
on a site to be selected some dis-
tance from the city, where there will
be the least possibility of the dis-
turbances from the outside world,
and on a lot large enough to pre-
vent the possibility of any other
building within a distance of
a quarter of a mile. There will be
double walls, each on a separate
foundation resting on the solid rock.
The building, which will contain the
power plant necessary for the opera-
tion of this novel department, will
be located at least a thousand yards
away. All these precautions are
taken in the battle with the vulgar
influences of the outside world.
Many of the instruments will be
placed so that it is impossible for any
one to approach them within a dis-
tance of 20 or 30 feet. This is
to prevent the temperature of a
human body from affecting their
delicate constitution. The windows
will be fitted so that it will be
readily possible to make the rooms
absolutely dark, even on the bright-
est days. No particle of sunshine will
penetrate the shutters.
There will be maintained in this
building a standard of all measures
of capacity and distance. Among
other things the new department
will establish a standard electric cell
measuring standard volts and ample
means of testing all thermometers.

WONDERFUL ICE CAVES.
One of Them Near Flagstaff, Arizona,
Supplying Ice for Sum-
mer Use.

Several years ago a man who was
wandering over the lava fields in the
pine woods, nine miles from Flagstaff,
discovered a narrow slit in the lava
which appeared to lead into a lateral
and much larger opening. The slit
was wide enough for a man to squeeze
his way into it. At the bottom, about
20 feet from the surface, a low cham-
ber opened on one side which was
found to extend about 300 feet. At the
further end the roof was high enough
for a man to stand erect. It was in
the month of August; a large bank of
ice was heaped against the farther
wall, but the rest of the cavern
seemed to be dry.

In the following March the cave was
visited again and found to be as full
of ice as it could hold. It is now a
source of ice supply for the hot months
of summer, says the New York Sun.
The ice melts away as the summer ad-
vances, but early in the season there is
a large amount, most of which is now
utilized. The ice is split into large
pieces, hauled to the surface with
block and tackle and carried away by
the cartload.
In this hollow under the ground the
cold air settles in the winter months,
producing temperatures below the
freezing point. There are times dur-
ing the winter when a good deal of wa-
ter runs into the cave. This is frozen
solid and as water continues to flow
in it is added to the frozen mass until
the cave is completely filled with ice.

SLANG FROM THE BENCH.
An Australian Jurist Is Betrayed In-
to the Use of a Prize Ring
Expression.

Even jurists are not exempt from
the prevailing custom of using slang
in expressing their sentiments. Quite
recently Sir John Madden, the chief
justice and lieutenant governor of Vic-
toria, New South Wales, angry at the
absence of all the barristers in a libel
case that was down for hearing, char-
acterized the proceeding as a "fake."
This is a piece of pugilistic slang and
is understood to mean a make-believe
fight, both boxers having previously
agreed as to the final issue. Next morn-
ing the three leading barristers con-
cerned appeared in court, explained
their absence and indignantly repudi-
ated any idea of a "fake." The chief
justice then apologized, expressing his
regret that he had permitted himself
to use such word, and adding that the
bar would understand how such ex-
pressions sometimes slipped out with-
out due regard to the surrounding cir-
cumstances. A bland assurance of his
belief that the parties in the case were
animated by the "fullest litigious an-
tagonism" raised a laugh and agreeably
closed the incident.

Oldest Church in the Country.
The oldest Protestant church in the
United States is St. Luke's, at Smith-
field, Va., writes William E. Curtis, in
the Chicago Record-Herald. St. Luke's
was erected in 1632, and was restored
in 1894 as nearly as possible to its
original condition and appearance. It
is a beautiful old structure, of early
English Gothic, with multioned win-
dows and a stately tower, and has been
used for public worship almost con-
tinuously for 2 1/2 centuries. The origi-
nal church erected on Jamestown is-
land by the first English colonists in
North America, under Capt. John
Smith—the church in which Pocahon-
tas was baptized and married—has all
disappeared, except a picturesque, ivy-
clad tower of black, surrounded by a
grove of trees.

GRAND CONCLAVE AT LOUISVILLE, KY.
The C. H. & D. Ry., will sell tickets at
greatly reduced rates to Louisville, Ky.,
and return, account of the Knight Tem-
plar Conclave. Tickets on sale August
24, 25, 26, 27 and 28, good to return leaving
Louisville not later than September 16.
Any further particulars will be cheer-
fully given by C. H. & D. Agents, or ad-
dress D. G. Edwards, Passenger Traffic
Manager, Cincinnati, Ohio.

We request all patrons and friends of
The Standard, who have business at the
probate office, to request Judge Watkins
to send all legal notices to The Standard
to be printed therein. We shall appre-
ciate the favor and the Judge will be
pleased to grant your request.

MORTGAGE SALE.
Default having been made in the payment
of certain sums of money being principal and
interest, secured by a certain mortgage made
and executed by Homer J. Kahoe and Josephine
Seeker, his wife, of the town of York, county
of Washtenaw, and state of Michigan to Lester
Silsbury of the same place (now deceased) bear-
ing date January 11th, A. D. 1877, and recorded
in the office of the Register of Deeds of Washtenaw
county, Michigan, on the 17th
day of January, A. D. 1877 in Liber 54 of Mort-
gages, on page 176. That the said Lester Sils-
bury died October 14th, A. D. 1885 leaving a last
will and testament by the terms of which he
left all of his estates both real and personal in-
cluding said mortgage to Elizabeth Silsbury.
Which said last will and testament was duly
admitted to probate in the Probate Court for
Washtenaw county, Michigan, and was record-
ed in the office of the said Register of Deeds
in Liber 130 of deeds on page 200 on the 27th
day of October, A. D. 1894. And which said
mortgage with the other property
mortgage of the said Lester Silsbury de-
ceased was by decree of assignment duly made
and entered in the said Probate Court, assign-
ed to the said Elizabeth Silsbury as sole legatee
and devisee of said Lester Silsbury deceased.
Which said decree of assignment was after-
wards on the 27th day of May, A. D. 1901 duly
recorded in the office of the said Register of
Deeds in Liber 149 of Deeds on page 321. And
Deeds in Liber 149 of Deeds on page 321. And
which said mortgage was by the said Elizabeth
Silsbury on the 15th day of June, A. D. 1901 duly
assigned to Frank E. Jones. Which deed of
assignment was duly recorded in the office of
the said Register of Deeds on the 2nd day of
August, A. D. 1901 in Liber 13 of assignments
of mortgages on page 566. By reason of which de-
fault in the payment of the amount due upon
said mortgage debt, the mortgage has become
foreclosed by a sale of the premises secured
thereby at public auction to the highest bid-
der at the east front door of the Court House
in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county of
Washtenaw (that being the place where said
court for said county of Washtenaw is held)
on Monday the 4th day of November
next at nine o'clock in the forenoon of that
day. Which said premises are described in
said mortgage as follows: All those certain
pieces or parcels of land, situate and being in
the town of York, in the county of Washtenaw,
and state of Michigan, known and described
as follows to wit: The west half of the south
east quarter of section seven (7) in town
four (4) south of range six (6) east, ex-
cepting seven acres heretofore deeded to Hiram
Shepard and others. Also excepting one (1) acre
deeded to Gantlin D. Gilman the 3rd day of
September, A. D. 1887. Also excepting four and
8-10 acres of land deeded to Lester Silsbury
the seventh day of March 1871, bounded by a
line commencing at the north east corner of
the south two-thirds of the east half of said
south east quarter and running thence south
along the east line of said section seventeen
—17—, eight and 76-100 rods, thence east eighty
rods, thence to the place of beginning, con-
taining sixty-seven and 32-100 acres of land.
Also the following described parcel of land, to
wit: commencing at a point twenty-four rods
from the north east corner of the south west
quarter of section seventeen —17— in town four
—4— south of range six —6— east, running
thence south thirty —30— rods to the center
of the Monroe road, thence running northerly
along the center of said Monroe road thirty-
eight and one-half rods, thence easterly thirty-
three and one-half rods to the place of be-
ginning, containing about two acres of land be-
the same more or less.

Dated, August 2nd A. D. 1901.
FRANK E. JONES,
Assignee of said Mortgage.
By Attorney.
G. W. Turnbull, Attorney at Law, Chelsea, Mich.
File No. 8911 12-574
PROBATE ORDER.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW.
TENA W. a. s. At a session of the Probate
Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at
the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on
Friday, the 6th day of August in the year one
thousand nine hundred and one.
Present, W. L. Watkins, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Frederick
Vogel, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition, duly veri-
fied by Edward Vogel praying that certain in-
strument now on file in this Court purporting
to be the last will and testament of said de-
ceased may be admitted to probate and admin-
istration thereon be granted to himself the peti-
tor in said will named or to some other suit-
able person.
Thereupon it is ordered that Friday the
6th day of September next, at ten o'clock
in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing
of said petition, and that the devisees legatee
and heirs at law of said deceased and all other
persons interested in said estate, are required
to appear at a session of said court, to be holden
at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor,
and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the
petition should not be granted: And it is furth-
er ordered, that said petition give notice to the
persons interested in said estate, of the pen-
dency of said petition, and the time aforesaid,
by causing a copy of this order to be published
in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed
and circulating in said county, three successive
weeks previous to said day of hearing.
W. L. WATKINS, Judge of Probate.

Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton R. R.
Finest Trains in Central States,
TO
Dayton, Cincinnati,
Indianapolis.
Direct Connections for
Louisville, St. Louis,
Chattanooga,
and all Southern and Southwestern
Cities.
Cafe Cars
Parlor Cars
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Through Day Coaches.
D. G. EDWARDS,
Passenger Traffic Manager,
Cincinnati, O.

MEATS.
Choice Cuts and
Delicious Chops.
Ever think how much
in the quality of Meat
depends on the way it is
cut. We buy the best of
young animals and are
masters of the art of cut-
ting. Our is always neat
and clean and all orders
promptly filled. Give us
order for a
**Roast of Beef, Pork,
Lamb or Chicken,**
we know we can please
you. Our Ham, Bacon,
Sausage and Lard is all
cured and made under
our own supervision. Give
us a trial.
Bauer Bros.
CITY MARKET.
Klein building, east side Main street.

1-2 OFF
SALE OF
SHIRT WAISTS.
All \$1.00 Shirt Waists at 49 cents
All 75c Shirt Waists at 35 cents
All 50c Shirt Waists at 25 cents

1-2 OFF ON ALL STRAW HATS.
Talk about Shoes, look our stock over before buying
buying and we will make you prices that will save
you money.
J. S. CUMMINGS Ladies' and Gentlemen's
Furnishing Goods and
Groceries.
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PLUMBERS.
Dealers in Pumps, Pipes, Fittings and Windmills.
Patent wood rod couplings. No more burrs and bolts to lose. Also
patent pressed leathers for tubular wells.
Tubular Well Driving and Repairing promptly
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Agents for Aeromotor Windmills. Hatch-Winans building.

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THE MOST FASCINATING INVENTION OF THE AGE
Rules the whole realm of sound.
Write
for
Special
Catalogue
No. 35
All
Prices
from
\$5 to \$150.

Columbia Phonograph Company
88 Wabash avenue, CHICAGO ILL.

MORTGAGE SALE.
Default having been made in the conditions
of payment of the sum due upon certain note
and indenture of mortgage made on the twen-
ty-seventh day of April, 1892, by Eliza C. Bird
to Bridget Kahoe and on the third day of July,
1901 by Elizabeth Leise as administratrix of
the estate of said Bridget Kahoe, deceased,
duly assigned to Homer J. Luther, which mort-
gage was recorded in the office of the Register
of Deeds of the County of Washtenaw, on the
27th day of April, 1902, in Liber 79 of Mortgages
on page 408 and which assignment is duly re-
corded in said Register of Deeds office on which
mortgage there is claimed to be due the date of
this notice the sum of one thousand and eleven
dollars and no proceedings at law or in equity
having been taken to recover the said sum of
money or any part thereof.
Notice is hereby given that on the Nine-
teenth day of October, 1901, at 10 o'clock in
the forenoon of said day, at the south front door
of the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor,
State of Michigan, the said mortgage will be
foreclosed and the lands and tenements there-
by conveyed will be sold at public auction or
vered to the highest bidder to satisfy the
debt secured thereby, and the costs and ex-
penses of these proceedings including an attor-
ney's fee of Twenty-five Dollars provided for
therein.
The lands, tenements and premises in the
said mortgage mentioned and then and there
to be sold are described as follows: All that cer-
tain piece or parcel of land situated and being
in the City of Ann Arbor, County of Washtenaw
and State of Michigan, to-wit: Lot number
twenty four (24), Block Two (2) of R. S.
Smith's Third addition to the City of Ann Ar-
bor, as the same is more fully described in the
recording to the recorded plat thereof.
Dated, Ann Arbor, Mich., July 15, 1901.
HOMER J. LUTHER,
Assignee of Mortgage.
LAWRENCE & BUTTERFIELD,
Attorneys for Assignee of Mortgage,
Ann Arbor, Mich.

If you want a Good Cool Smoke call for
Sport, Elk, Woodman,
Spot or Arrow,
Best 5c Cigars on the Market
MANUFACTURED BY
SCHUSSLER BROS., Chelsea
E. W. Grove
This signature is on every box of the
Laxative Bromo-Quinine and
the remedy that cures a cold in the

WHITE STAR LINE

DAILY EXCURSIONS
DETROIT TO THE FAMOUS
St. Clair Flats
Tashmoo Park
Port Huron

Flat or Tashmoo and Return, 50c. Port Huron
and Return, 75c. Week Days, 1.00; Sunday, 1.25.
Round Trip Tickets good going by Day and Return
by the Electric Ry. sold at reduced rates.
and Return, every Sunday Morning, 50c.
Steamers leave DETROIT for PLATE, Tashmoo
2:00, Port Huron and Way Ports Daily, 7:00
a. m. and 2:30 p. m. Standard Time; also
Steamer for Plate and St. Clair Week Days
3:30 p. m., returning arrive 8:15 a. m., 11:00 a. m.
and 5:00 p. m. Steamers for Toledo, Toledo
leave Week Days 4:30 p. m., Sunday, 9:00
a. m. and 5 p. m.
Gleadow Street
TEL. 1000

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kind call at the Standard
Printing House, Chelsea, Mich.
Heads, Letter Heads,
Circulars, Brochures, Wedding
Statements, Dodgers, Busi-
ness Cards, Address Bills,
Horse Bills, Pamphlets, Etc.
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regular and regular serious complications
will be the final result. DeWitt's Little
Pills will remove this danger.
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