

The Chelsea Standard.

A CHELSEA PAPER FOR CHELSEA PEOPLE.

VOL. XIII. NO. 29

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 29, 1901.

WHOLE NUMBER 633

NEW FALL GOODS

We are getting in New Fall Goods every day and for a few days, until our stock is complete, we offer the following bargains:

WOMEN'S SUITS.

Worth \$20 and \$25, now \$15.00

Worth \$15, now \$10.00

Worth \$12.50 to \$13.50, now \$7.50

The customer to pay for any alteration

All shirt waists except black at 1-2 original price

25 women's linen petticoats, flounced and ruffled, new goods, were \$1.50, now 75c

Big lot of wash goods and gingham were 10 to 15c, now 5 cents.

Big lot of ends of good dress goods at less than 1-2 price.

New Fall Carpets.

New Lace Curtains.

New Draperies.

New Linoleums.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Agents for Butterick's Patterns and Publications

Do You Need A Timekeeper?

When you buy a watch you want one which is handsome in appearance, durable throughout, and guaranteed in every way—an honest timekeeper. We are showing a number of new patterns in our watch department which will more than come up to your standard of quality and the price will make it easy for you to buy. Ask to look them over; we are always more than willing to show our stock.

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.

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

NEW INDUSTRY FOR CHELSEA

Company Has Been Formed to Utilize
Peat Bog Here.

FIFTY MEN WILL BE EMPLOYED

Plant Will Cover Three Acres and Will
Run Day and Night.

For the past thirty days parties from Detroit have been investigating the peat marsh which lies back of Frank Staffan's residence. They found peat of a first-class quality, reaching in some places to a depth of thirty two feet. The entire land, comprising about sixty-five acres, has been contracted for, and within a short time a plant which will turn out about 200 tons per day will be erected, either on the Fred Richards property or that of Hiram Pierce. The plant will cover about three acres.

Geo. P. Staffan is the local representative of the company, which is composed of representative Detroit business men. The company is capitalized at \$200,000, and the stock will sell at 50 cents on the dollar.

The plant which will be erected here will have the latest improved machinery for turning out the finished product, and will run night and day. They will employ about fifty men. The principal coal dealers of Detroit have witnessed tests made with the peat, and were very much pleased with the results. The entire product, aside from what will be used locally, will be contracted for by Detroit dealers.

Peat compares very favorably with hard coal, has a very small percentage of ash, and in heating quality is fifty per cent above the best soft coal. It burns with a long, clear blaze, and leaves no soot and makes very little smoke. A sample of the Canadian compressed peat is on exhibition at The Standard office.

This company asks no bonus from the village for locating here, and undoubtedly its mounted men will take some stock in the enterprise. Nearly all of the stock will be owned by Detroit parties, only a small amount of stock will be sold to Chelsea men. Two directors will be from Chelsea. Geo. P. Staffan, who has been looking after the company's interests here, will be pleased to talk peat with anyone who is interested.

Detroit Journal: The strong probability that hard coal will go to \$7 the ton this winter, with prospects of a higher price, lends interest to the announcement that a company has been formed to develop peat fuel in Michigan.

It is stated that there are thousands of acres of bog land in the state, especially in the northern part of the lower peninsula, which contain the raw material, and with the new machinery this company has had invented and perfected the fuel may be turned out in large quantities and sold at a much lower price than either wood or coal.

The company is a local one, with headquarters at 19 Kanter building, and will begin operations at Chelsea, where a large tract of land, with peat to the depth of 32 feet, has been acquired. It is estimated that this one tract of land alone will furnish material for 750,000 ton of the finished product.

The company has been organized under the name of the Chelsea Compressed Peat Co., with a capital stock of \$200,000, and the following temporary officers: President, F. A. Crittenden, state manager for Chas. Schoolhouse & Sons, New York silk manufacturers; vice president, A. A. Sutherland, the inventor of the machinery used; secretary, E. G. Palmer; treasurer, Ernest C. Miller, real estate dealer. These gentlemen and J. M. Todd, assistant manager of the American Wringer Co.; Frank T. Lodge, attorney, and Frank Mulford, constitute the board of directors.

When the 100,000 of stock which is to be placed on the market is sold a permanent organization will be effected with all the stockholders participating in the election of officers.

Little of the practical side of peat fuel is known in this country, and an attempt to manufacture it in the New England states and Canada some years ago was unsuccessful because of the crude methods employed. But the advancing price of other fuel has renewed the interest in peat during the past five years, especially in Canada, where a half-dozen or more plants are turning out the fuel and finding a ready sale for all that they can manufacture. The Canadian plants use

machinery which, it is claimed, has only about half the productive capacity of the machinery invented by Mr. Sutherland of the Chelsea Company, which will therefore be enabled to manufacture the fuel with greater economy.

The peat is scooped from the ground with dredges, and passed through separators and driers to a compressing machine which turns out $\frac{1}{2}$ pound chunks ready to throw into the stove or furnace.

The great improvement of recent years in the artificial dryer. Formerly nature had to be depended upon to do this work and took a week or ten days to do it, while now a few minutes suffice. Mr. Sutherland's improvements are along the line of rapidity and accuracy in the operation of the machinery.

It is urged for peat that it is superior to coal—peat, by the way, is really unripe coal—in its freedom from sulphur, smoke, soot, dust and cinders. It is said to be equally serviceable for grates, stoves, ranges and furnaces, giving a long, bright flame and intense heat from the moment of ignition. A housewife may pick up a few lumps in her apron as she would chips, without soiling her apron, and throw them into the fire as needed. Combustion is even and complete and there are no noxious gases.

As to bulk, 83 pounds per cubic foot of peat equals 73 pounds of bituminous or 93 pounds of anthracite coal. Analysis which demonstrates the efficiency of peat as a fuel have been made by W. H. Allen, professor of pharmacy in the Detroit College of Medicine, from bog specimens from Welland, Beaverton and Kirkfield, Ont., where plants are in operation, and from three bogs in Michigan. The Michigan bogs tests much better than those of Canada.

Testimony that the fuel is a favorite wherever introduced is abundant. The United States consul at Stratford, Ont., reports that the product of the factory there is sold faster than it can be manufactured at \$3.75 per ton, and that farmers drive in for it from a radius of 15 miles. The Welland plant is sold ahead at \$3.50 f. o. b., and the Kirkfield plant reports the same price. The product of the Beaverton plant is all consumed in the vicinity.

Investors are informed in the prospectus of the Chelsea Company that while the peat itself is valuable, the by products of the bog are still more valuable. An illuminating gas of fine quality is derived from the bog, and the Peat Development Co., of Canada, after much experimenting with peat gas generators, has discovered the secret of cheaply producing desirable peat gas for both fuel and illuminating use. Other by products of value are sulphate of ammonia, acetate of lime, meth. alcohol, tar and briquetted coke.

The money making possibilities seem great, and numerous testimonials as to cleanliness are furnished from Canadian steamboat, railroad and factory officials and engineers.

Boland Is Generous.

A dispatch from Jackson to the Detroit Free Press Tuesday says: An important development of to-day in the bitter fight between the Boland and Hawks-Angus electric road interests is an authorized statement to the Free Press by Mr. Boland that he will consent to any reasonable amendment of his city franchise to accommodate competing lines entering this city. He will, he says, allow Hawks and Angus the use of his tracks, furnish power and give their interurban cars the same facilities in the city possessed by his own. He will consent to the definite amendment of his thirty-year franchise to this effect, and leave the matter of compensation to arbitration if an agreement between the two companies cannot be reached. Furthermore, he says, he stands ready to make all reasonable extensions of his city lines to accommodate the Hawks-Angus terminals and the general local traffic. The general franchise asked for by Hawks-Angus is now being considered by the council committee on streets. It was referred to Boland interests than the ordinance committee, and it is inferred a franchise for Hawks-Angus will be reported to the council next Thursday. So far a majority of the aldermen have seemed to favor a competing franchise, but in throwing down all the bars to the other companies Mr. Boland has improved his chances of holding city business.

How General Grant Lost His "Hiram."

Not many Americans know that Hiram U. Grant was the eighteenth President of the United States. Yet it is true, for "Ulysses Simpson Grant" was never legally the

name of our greatest General. This interesting fact is brought out by Franklin B. Wiley in The Ladies' Home Journal for September, in "Famous People as We Do Not Know Them." The story of how it came about was told by a member of congress—Thomas L. Hamer—who recommended young Grant as a candidate for West Point in 1839. Mr. Hamer had long been a friend of the Grants, but when he came to make out the application papers for Ulysses he could not recall the boy's full name. So, deciding that he was doubtless named from his mother's family, he wrote it "Ulysses Simpson Grant." Thus was it recorded at West Point, and though the attention of the officials was several times called to the error they did not feel authorized to correct it. This name was gradually adopted, and by it Grant was, and always will be, known. But as for any record of the birth of "Ulysses Simpson Grant," that does not exist.

Grange Picnic.

The picnic at Stevenson's grove, North Lake, yesterday under the auspices of the North Lake Grange was a success in every particular. The day was perfect, a good sized crowd was present and everything passed off pleasantly. The assemblage was called to order by C. D. Johnson, who called upon Hon. J. K. Campbell of Augusta to act as chairman, and who accepted with a pleasing talk. Miss Belle Preston of Detroit, elocutionist, entertained the audience and responded to an encore. This was followed by a vocal selection. Hon. J. W. Helme of Adrian then address the audience. Miss Preston then recited another selection, and was followed by an instrumental solo. The exercises were closed by an address by Louis E. Tossey of Detroit, who delivered an address on the subject of "The relation of capital to labor today."

The ball game between Chelsea and Unadilla attracted considerable attention, and promised to be a pretty game, but was broken up in the seventh inning by the Unadilla boys taking exception to a ruling of the umpire and withdrew from the game.

Columbia Records.

The Columbia Phonograph Co. is now producing a greater number of phonograph and graphophone records, both musical and speaking, than at any previous time in its history. The demand is daily increasing and dealers, in the field of the music trade, as well as in many other lines are persistently calling for all the varieties and are ordering in larger quantities than ever before. The later records are remarkably clear and distinct and as compared with those produced some years ago are very much louder and better in every way. In fact the tendency in record making is always upward both in respect of improved processes and more perfect records and also in the matter of selection. While it is necessary to supply records of the popular songs, waltzes and marches, by the hundreds of thousands, in order to meet the public's demand for them, the classical music is not overlooked and can always be obtained by those who desire it. The selections from the operas are particularly fine and everything that is bright and tuneful in the newest musical comedies will be found among the world renowned Columbia records.

The Columbia Phonograph Co., No. 88 Wabash avenue, Chicago, headquarters for graphophones and talking machine supplies of every kind, will send you catalogues on application.

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.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

Better supplied than ever before, in what customers tell you after they have been to see

Fenn & Vogel.

We want you to look over our line of 5 cent Tablets. Many of them are worth 10 cents. Our show window will tell you prices better than we can on paper.

Beats All pencils at 1c each
12 inch Hardwood Rulers 1c each
Sanford's Inks are the best. Any size, color or kind.
Something new in Spelling Blanks.
We carry the finest line of FANCY STATIONERY.

GROCERIES.

Large bottles Olives 25 and 30c bottle
Fancy stuffed olives..... only 10c bottle
Heinz mustard..... 12c bottle
Choice sweet pickles..... 10c bottle
Best Tea in Chelsea 50c pound. Ask for a sample.

Have you tried our 25c Coffee.
Large hammas..... 20c dozen
17 lbs Granulated Sugar \$1.00
We pay the highest market price for eggs.

DRUGS.

Peruna..... 75c bottle
Remember we sell PURE DRUGS, as low as possible. We do not substitute if we don't have what you call for we tell you so.

Yours is what is right.

Fenn & Vogel.

Chelsea 'phone 53.

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



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.

MAJESTIC!

Don't forget our prices on

Large Lump Threshing Coal.

Agricultural Salt, Lime, Flour, Feed, etc.

WATSON-WELCH GRAIN & COAL CO.

FROM ALL OVER OF MICHIGAN

The Mormon Missionary Work in the State.

TO FORM A SALT COMBINATION.

Resume of Things that Have Been Said, Done and Happened in Various Parts of The Peninsular State Briefly Sketched for Busy Readers.

Mormons in Michigan.

The Mormon elders who are working Michigan have been holding meetings in Detroit. Elder Ludlow said: "The elements of salvation are these: Faith, repentance, baptism by immersion for the remission of sin, and the laying on of hands for the reception of the Holy Spirit. This is the essence of the gospel, and if a man preaches anything different, I ask him by what right." The elders held a business meeting behind closed doors, and President Lyman announced that all would be retained for six months more of service, being assigned as follows: Detroit, Elders Cluff, Hinton, Zundel and Caruth; Battle Creek, Elders Ludlow and Larson; Jackson, Elders Stark and Barber; Pontiac and Mt. Clemens, Elders Bradley and Campbell; Wyandotte, Elders Stevenson and Sorenson; Elders Wood, Brown, Savage and Prestwick have no specific field, and will confer with the "saints" in the northern part of the state. The reports of the elders are stated by Secretary Brinton to indicate that Mormonism is on the increase in Michigan.

The Unfortunate Bowman.

John Bowman and family, of Oscoda, were tourists en route to the Pan-American on the D. & C. steamer City of Mackinac Monday afternoon. John had \$100 in his inside coat pocket and not a care in the world. Tuesday someone else had the cash and the Bowmans were on their way back home, Detroit being the nearest they got to the big Buffalo show. They were not able to secure staterooms because of the crowd on the steamer, and when it was time to turn in Mr. Bowman fixed up a bunk on deck. He wore a short serge coat in which he carried his pocketbook, and Mrs. Bowman suggested that it would be a good idea to fold it up for a pillow, thus killing two birds with one stone by providing a safe place for the cash and a rest for his head, but before folding up the coat he decided to take just one look at his cash. It was gone. Search the boat from end to end as they might it could not be found. Whether Bowman lost his pocketbook accidentally or it was stolen from him he can't say.

A Leper for Companion.

Dr. Louis Knapp, a graduate of the U. of M., and a former Detroit boy, whose mother and sister live in that city, has become a hero by the voluntary acceptance of the charge of a Chinese leper, long known by name, at St. Louis, Mo. The leper was discovered two weeks ago. The municipality is building a three-room quarantine house and accepted the volunteered services of Dr. Knapp to attend the leper and make a scientific study of the disease. Dr. Knapp left his family, a wife and four children, and taking his medical library with him, entered upon his association with the leper, with whom he will stay until death comes to the unfortunate patient. Mrs. Dr. Knapp was formerly Miss Annie Striker, of Detroit, whose father, a furniture dealer, came from Buffalo. Dr. Knapp formerly ran a drug store and served in the Spanish war as physician at the Tampa, Fla., camp.

A Great Salt Combine.

The first actual step toward the formation of an international salt combine has been taken in Trenton, where papers have been filed incorporating the International Salt Co., with a capital stock of \$125,000. At the offices of the National Salt Co., which was said that the capital stock would be increased to \$25,000,000 or \$30,000,000, although the organizers had not arrived at any definite conclusion as to the exact amount. The present capital is merely sufficient to guarantee the preservation of the title. Among the companies that will be absorbed are the following: National Salt Co., Canadian Salt Co., Retsof Mining Co., Avery Salt Manufacturing Co., and American Salt Co.

A Foolhardy Trip

The attempt of three St. Joseph boys, Duffy Mason, Joe Mason and Burton Miller to row to Chicago in a small boat, ended in disaster, and the boys were lucky to escape with their lives. They rowed all Wednesday night against a strong wind and current and at 9 o'clock in the morning their boat was washed ashore ten miles north of Michigan City. They reached that place nearly exhausted and took a train for home. They are not discouraged by their failure and say they will try it again next week. Local mariners are much chagrined at the outcome of the foolhardy undertaking as many large wagers had been made on the result.

I. O. O. F. Prizes.

The general executive committee of the Oddfellows of Indiana, preparing for a meeting of the Sovereign Grand lodge, announce a list of entries for a degree contest, Michigan being represented as follows: Initiatory degree, Mt. Pleasant and Bangor; first degree, Bangor; third degree, Mt. Pleasant. Many states will be represented in the contests.

Mrs. E. T. Boden, wife of a West Bay City druggist, narrowly escaped being burned to death by the explosion of gasoline. Her hands were blistered and a portion of the residence destroyed.

Charles Scott, a Muskegon motor-man, discharged for being responsible for a collision, sued the Traction company for wages due—\$15.05. The company presented a bill of \$73 for damages done, as an offset, and the court gave a verdict in favor of the company for \$24.

Wedding Follows Shooting.
William J. Besette and Miss Jessie Jones, of Lapeer, were united in marriage Thursday by Rev. C. W. Stephenson. Miss Jones, it will be remembered, was the young lady who shot and wounded George Brooks, a recreant lover, about two months ago.

Since then, Mr. Besette, a well-to-do young farmer, has been paying attention to Miss Jones. The lady is a pretty brunette with a handsome figure. Rev. Stephenson, who tied the knot, also married Brooks, the wounded man, to a Miss Slater. Miss Jones was 17 years old at the time she shot Brooks, the night of June 26 last. She and Brooks were engaged and when she heard that he had killed her to marry Lillie Slater she mounted her wheel and rode to a hardware store where she purchased a revolver. From there she went to the Brooks home where George and his bride were staying, and shot at him three times. Two bullets passed through his hat, and the third struck his right wrist. She tried to fire another shot but the revolver did not work. She was then disarmed by members of the Brooks family. Miss Jones never expressed any regret for her act, saying that Brooks got what he deserved. There was no complaint made against her.

A Hot Weather Yarn.

Montgomery, a small town in the southwestern part of Hillsdale county, is said to have a sensation. C. S. Blair's wife died some time ago and he has married again. Before her death the first Mrs. Blair is said to have said that if Blair ever remarried she would return to haunt him. Now an apparition is frequently seen at the Blair house. It comes in the form of a likeness of the dead woman revealed on the panes of glass in the different windows, but never on more than one pane at a time. Sometimes the apparition appears standing and at other times in sitting posture and all attempts to erase them have proved futile. So many persons have visited the house to view the strange phenomenon that the owner has taken steps to stop them.

Deeded the Farm Too Soon.

Samuel Woolcott, an aged Water-vliet farmer, has filed a bill of complaint in the Circuit Court against his son, who is charged with taking from his father the old homestead of the family. His son Elmer and wife were to run the farm and take care of the older Woolcott and wife the rest of their days. The bill claims that the son induced the aged father and mother to deed over the property to him in return for taking care of them. The complainant says that no sooner had the land been transferred than the couple commenced abusing Mr. and Mrs. Woolcott, who were over 80 years old at the time. Mrs. Woolcott soon died, and the old man left his son's home to live elsewhere.

In the Penitentiary.

James Johnson, ex-convict of Ne-gaunee, who was a defaulter to the amount of \$1,200, has been heard of at Menasha, Wis., where he was sentenced to the Wisconsin state prison for one year for bigamy. Johnson was recorded for six consecutive years up to last year. Bondsman made good his shortage, but failed to prosecute him out of sympathy. He deserted his wife and family and it was through her that he was arrested. Whisky caused his downfall.

Charged With Arson.

Isaac Wheeler, of Lapeer, was arrested Thursday morning charged with burning a house and household goods in Rich township. The property belonged to his wife. Wheeler and his wife quarreled recently and Mrs. Wheeler went to live with her father, Richard Kelch, while Wheeler boarded with Flam Johnson. Mrs. Wheeler secured a house where she intended to live with her brothers, and moved her household goods into it. Wheeler says he was at Johnson's at the time of the fire, but Johnson says he was not.

MINOR MICHIGAN MATTERS.

Allegan will vote on a new pumping station.
Seven carloads of steel rails for the Chicago & Detroit Railway Co. have reached Marshall.

A large Canadian lynx was killed at Pine Lake. The animal was driven from a swamp by dogs.

"Charles Meyers," caught stealing diamonds in Detroit, is said to be Herman Diehm, a Cincinnati thief.

Potatoes are selling in Petoskey at \$1.25 a bushel, the highest price reached in the history of this region.

Burglars entered a Niles grocery store, secured \$80, but overlooked \$400 in a check book that they had their hands on.

Dr. D. G. Sutherland, of Saginaw, appointed state veterinary surgeon in March, has notified Gov. Bliss that he cannot act.

Residents of Laurium are greatly annoyed by cattle roaming at large through the streets. The village has no poundmaster.

Some disease is killing fish in the Northville hatchery and a U. S. expert is investigating. About 7,000 brook trout fry have died.

Edward Manning, a fireman, was fatally injured in a collision between two logging trains on the Ontonagon branch of the St. Paul road.

Frank Hartle, of Menominee, and four children have been poisoned by eating sausage, and are at St. Joseph's hospital in a serious condition.

Horace Blodgett, postmaster at Mun-ger, has reported to the officers that the office was burglarized Saturday night and \$100 in stamps stolen.

Emanuel Stover, fruit grower of Royaltown, was arrested for shipping peaches diseased with "yellows" to points in Indiana. Stover pleaded ignorance of a law prohibiting the sale of diseased peaches to parties in another state. When arrested Stover pleaded guilty and after promising to dig out his orchard, was given a small fine.

Ray Beckley and Harry Gilbert have been brought back to Battle Creek from Chicago to answer to the charge of the larceny of a gold watch and other articles from the residence of Ernest Marsh the night of August 3.

Mrs. Nancy Campbell, aged 103 years, is the guest of her grandson, James E. Dingwall, of Lozan township. She celebrated her birthday on Aug. 22.

Charles White, manager of the A. P. Connor farm, near Muskegon, while in a field in his bare feet, was bitten by an adder, and is in a critical condition.

Norman Griggs was convicted on the charge of using indecent language to the presence of a woman and fined \$31 or 65 days in the Detroit house of correction.

By collision Sunday between a work train and wild engine on the Pere Marquette both engines were wrecked. A fireman and a brakeman were also badly hurt.

The nearly 90 acres of Detroit potato patches, if present conditions hold, will give the families who cultivate them under the Pingree plan 25 bushels each.

While fooling with a shotgun Samuel Vergo, the Michigan Central night operator at Mattawan, accidentally shot his wife. Her injuries are likely to prove fatal.

James Cummings, of Baldwin, accused of the murder of his brother Percy, has been held for trial in the circuit court for manslaughter and bail fixed at \$1,000.

The state crossing board has approved the map of the Camden Southern railway in Hillsdale county, showing a crossing with the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

The Saginaw Clay Manufacturing Co., which makes all kinds of brick and tiling, proposes to move its plant to Flushing, Genesee county, where the clay used is procured.

Ira Monk, of Port Huron, bought carbolic acid at a drug store, remarking as he left the store that he was going to end his life. The police were notified and locked him up.

A committee has been appointed from the Amalgamated Association to canvass Muskegon, and particularly the business men, to raise money to help those that are striking.

Mrs. Jas. Barrell, wife of a member of the firm of J. Finley Barrell & Co., stock brokers of Chicago, died suddenly at her Harbor Point residence. Heart failure was the cause.

A Kalamazoo man named Mango became violently insane during the Seventh Day Adventists' campmeeting, and terrorized the camp until taken into custody and locked up in jail.

Miss Maggie Culp, of Three Rivers, wanted by Three Rivers and Centerville parties for not returning livery rigs, was arrested in Leonidas Friday night and taken to Centerville by the sheriff.

The Charleston hotel, in Cadwell, was closed Wednesday. C. A. Cadwell, the former proprietor, is moving out. He is said to have lost money in the venture, and will retire from the hotel business.

A great future has been created in Niles by the actions of an anonymous letter writer, who has been writing the commissioner of schools for the county, reflecting on the characters of local lady school teachers.

There was an open air wedding on Mackinac Island Tuesday, when Miss Mary Hull and Gerard Swope were married in the woods near Sugar Loaf. A wedding dinner followed at the Old Mission house.

Adolph Gustafson, Gust Makki and Frank Koberg, miners, of Champion, were blown to pieces by the premature explosion of giant powder in a mine shaft. Koberg was a single man, but the others have families.

The beetles being grown in Holland for the sugar factory are in fine condition and a heavy yield is anticipated. The campaign will be longer by 20 days than last year, as 1,000 acres more of beets are to be used.

Dr. James H. Brogan, of Mackinaw, has been arrested for failing to report a case of smallpox. It is said he admits the charge, and excuses it on the ground that the case was isolated and a report would affect resort business.

William J. Perry has sued the Detroit United Railway for \$5,000. He was a passenger on the Pontiac car June 21 last when the motor burned out. He received a shock, and in trying to get out cut his hand and arm on a window pane.

A young colored man named King came to Albion to visit friends, and was mistaken by Constable Austin for a man wanted at Battle Creek for burglary. When called upon to submit to arrest King ran and Austin shot him in the right arm.

The young man found dead on the Michigan Central track at Grass Lake Saturday morning proves to have been Edward Thompson, of Brooklyn, who missed the excursion train from Detroit, and tried to alight from the fast train, which does not stop.

Col. Cox is very enthusiastic on the matter of having the permanent camp grounds of the Michigan National Guard located on Mackinac Island, and he is of the opinion that all the members of the board are just as enthusiastic as he is on the matter.

Jack the hanger was caught assaulting a decoy woman in Alma. Several prominent citizens were watching and gave chase, capturing him. He was nearly lynched, but officers got him into jail. He gave the name of Orris Patis. He had been working on a farm nearby.

Phillip Beeson, a Filipino boy aged 15 years, traveled alone all the way from Luzon to deliver a message to J. W. Johnston, auditor of the Milwaukee, Benton Harbor & Columbus Railway. The letter was from the auditor's brother, Lieut. Johnston, of the United States army.

It is very likely that Gen. R. A. Alger will be summoned as a witness in the Schley court of inquiry case. While secretary of war he knew of certain information obtained concerning the presence of the Cervera fleet in San-fago harbor. Hence he is thought to be the most satisfactory person to get this testimony from. It is understood that he treats of the incident fully in his book.

Seventy-five Jackson sportsmen have organized the Jackson County Game & Fish Protective Association for the purpose of enforcing the game and fish laws. They will pay the salary of a game warden.

PIERCE WIND AND RAIN.

Floods Do Great Damage in Pennsylvania.

NEW JERSEY SUFFERS HEAVILY

Death and Destruction in the Keystone State From Heavy Rains—Jersey City Heavily Visited—Churches and Business Buildings Wrecked.

Disastrous Rains.

Reports state that the heavy rains which have fallen almost incessantly during the past week throughout Pennsylvania have resulted in the most disastrous flood experienced in many years. At Mauch Chunk the storm was attended by four fatalities. Jesse Struthers, a prominent citizen of Mauch Chunk, and three boys named McClafferty, McGinley and Johnson, were standing on a bridge spanning Mauch Chunk creek, when the supports collapsed and the four were precipitated into the water and drowned. At Wilkesbarre a landslide occurred along the Lehigh Valley railroad at the eastern approach of the Vossburg tunnel, and traffic was suspended for several hours. A washout on the Sunbury branch of the Pennsylvania railroad delayed traffic several hours. In Shamokin, Tamaqua, Pittston and other mining towns, many collieries have been flooded and work has been suspended. The Schuylkill river and the Panther and Wabash creeks at Tamaqua are overflowing their banks and many bridges have been washed away. All the collieries in the Panther creek valley are flooded. Crops in the Catawissa valley, a farming section, are practically ruined. The storm will cost Bedford county thousands of dollars to replace bridges washed away and damage done to roads. In some townships it will be necessary to lay a special tax to meet the expenses. One of the heaviest losers was the Bedford Springs property, which was much damaged by high water. Some farms are almost ruined, the top soil being almost entirely washed away.

A Jersey Wind Blast.

A most violent and protracted rain storm accompanied by wind which at times in some sections approached the proportions of a hurricane, swept over New York city, Westchester county, and the northeastern portion of New Jersey this afternoon. The most damage reported was at Jersey City, where buildings were wrecked, including a church and a theater. It was about 3 o'clock that this city began to feel the worst storm experienced in its history. Blasts of wind carried widespread destruction. Two wind storms seemingly met, working havoc, the steeple of St. Mary's Roman Catholic church was blown over, crashing through the roof and wrecking the interior. The roofs of 12 three-story buildings were ripped off. Great pieces of tin fell in the streets, show windows crashed and the glass littered the street.

A Royal Divorce.

One piece of gossip of the London clubs is startling and interesting. It tells of serious trouble at the court of the czar of Russia which may have a far-reaching effect. It is well known that the czar is bitterly disappointed because no son has been born to succeed him on the throne, this disappointment being softened only by his devotion to this club gossip—participated in by well known diplomats—that the czarina is altogether unlikely to give birth to a son, and if she could do so, such son would certainly be a weakling. This statement is said to have been made by physicians near to the court. It has excited the Russian cabinet, members of which believe that the czar should adopt one of two alternatives—divorce the czarina and remarry, or declare the present czarowitz heir to the throne and hasten his marriage to the Princess Margaret, one of the daughters of the Duke of Connaught.

The Pittston Labor Riots.

Rioting at the Sterling silk mill in Pittston, Pa., continued Friday. When the strikers arrived at the mill long before daylight they were provided with stones and other weapons. The first object of attack was a small Italian settlement near the mill. The non-union girls in Thursday night's riot took refuge in these houses and escaped from the striker crowd. There was a clash with the Italians. Later when the non-union workers arrived a volley of stones met them. The mill is in operation, but serious trouble threatens.

The Sultan Frightened.

An 'trade says: "In consequence of the declaration made to the port by the French ambassador, acting on instructions from the ministry of foreign affairs, an imperial trade has been issued directing that no obstacle be opposed to the free exercise by the quays company of the rights resulting from the concession. The settlement of other matters is considered imminent."

Tried to Kill Pope Leo.

A dispatch from Rome reports that an anarchist, whose identity is concealed by the police, was captured in the Vatican garden Monday. The man carried a revolver and a dirk and had admitted that he intended to assassinate the pope. The prisoner denounces Leo as "A spiritual giant, keeping millions of men in thralldom."

Horribly Injured.

Fred Curllin, an employe on the Saint Ste. Marie water power canal, Thursday met with a singular accident, and one that may prove fatal. In jumping from an elevation to the ground, he alighted on a plank, heavily studded with spikes, which penetrated his shoes and entered the soles of both feet, impaling him on the plank. It required the strength of several men to release him.

R. C. Crossman, a Lake Shore brakeman, of Collingwood, was killed near Hurn. He fell between the cars.

Horrors of a Lunatic Asylum.

Investigation of conditions in the New Jersey State Hospital for the Insane in Trenton, based upon charges made by former and present employees of the institution, has brought out the recital of a chapter of horrors similar to those perpetrated at the Bellevue Hospital in New York. Dr. Jones, for eleven years one of the hospital physicians, makes these charges:
That William Funk, an inmate, was killed by Frank Lischer, a hospital attendant, on June 20, 1900, because he refused to take a dose of medicine.
That Dr. John W. Ward, the medical director of the hospital, refused, when requested by Dr. Jones, to go to Funk's bedside to view the case, although he was informed that the patient was dying.
That Patrick McGowan, a tinker at the hospital, threw muriatic acid on John Moran, another employee, burning him terribly.
That insufficient and putrid food has been supplied for the consumption of employees and patients.
That pigs that have died from cholera and pleuro-pneumonia, as has been proved by examinations, have been sold for human food to butchers in Trenton and Philadelphia, and that funds of the institution have been misappropriated.

Bogus Notes.

The arrest of Frank J. Perry, Wm. Hogan and E. W. Smith at San Francisco on the charge of passing notes printed from the original plates of the State Bank of New Brunswick, N. J., which went out of business several years prior to the civil war, disclosed the fact that their source of supply was Jacob Weigel, at New Brunswick, N. J. The officials at New York were notified and to-day Weigel was arrested and \$17,300 in the notes were secured, together with several copper plates of different denominations.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Over 100 insurgents surrendered in the Philippines last week.

Two thousand five hundred girl shirt waist makers are on strike at seven workshops in New York.

Services at the Winona Bible conference begin at sunrise and continue almost hourly till 10 o'clock at night.

While committing a burglary at the house of Thomas F. Schley, a traveling salesman of Columbus, O., the burglar doped Mrs. Schley and the parrot.

A mad dog went through the town of Lima, biting everything in its way. The town began warfare on all canines and killed 114 before stopping. Several persons were bitten.

At Rapidan Landing, Pa., the boiler of a pump boat exploded, killing two negroes and injuring 14. The pumpman, a negro, fell asleep and the boiler went dry, resulting in the explosion.

No report concerning the result of the investigation of alleged immigration frauds will be given out by the officials until the work is completed and the official report goes to Washington.

Eight miles from Birmingham, Ala., a mob burned the store of a negro because the latter had, as alleged, written an insulting letter to a white woman who patronized his place of business.

Fairview park, Indianapolis, the scene of many riotous demonstrations by "Bungalows," white toughs, Sunday was the scene of an attack on the negroes assembled there. Four colored men were hurt.

Herman Dehm, alias Charles Meyers, the diamond thief who made an unsuccessful attempt to rob a Detroit jewelry store of diamond rings valued at \$4,000, is wanted in Hamilton, O., on a similar charge.

The four river gunboats built for the Russian government at Elizabethport, N. J., have started on a cruise to Philadelphia. They will be placed aboard the new Russian battleship Petzval, which is nearing completion there.

It is reported that the poorer ranchers of Zacatapan, Co., Tex., are sorely in need of food on account of the long drought. Supplies will have to be hauled to them over a trail two days long. They are fifty miles from a railroad.

Assistant Attorney-General Tol has rendered an opinion to the effect that a township clerk may be elected a school director, provided that his vote is not necessary to elect. The clerk has a vote in the board when there is a tie.

An Italian named Gingsotti was killed near Ashdown, Ark. The Italian ambassador at Washington has been notified and further developments are expected. The murdered man was a railroad laborer and was killed in a fight with Americans.

Patrick Malady, who, many years ago, was convicted and sentenced to life imprisonment in England for complicity in the Fenian plot, for which the three Irishmen known to history as the "Manchester martyrs" were executed, is dying in St. Michael's hospital, Newark, N. J.

The exodus from Nome, Alaska, is fairly on, and each steamer arriving from there brings large numbers. Returning passengers report Nome remarkably quiet and filled with idle men, many of whom are willing to work for almost anything in order to get passage money.

According to a new census bulletin, in Missouri there are 161,234 negroes, 440 Chinese, 9 Japanese and 130 Indians; in Montana, 1,523 negroes, 1,730 Chinese, 2,441 Japanese and 11,343 Indians; in Nebraska, 6,203 negroes, 180 Chinese, 3 Japanese and 3,322 Indians; in Nevada, 134 negroes, 1,352 Chinese, 228 Japanese and 5,216 Indians; in New Hampshire, 662 negroes, 112 Chinese, 1 Japanese and 22 Indians.

At the dinner of the American Bar Association at Denver, Judge William K. Townsend, of the United States District Court, New Haven, Conn., defended the decision of the United States Supreme Court in the Insular cases. George P. Wemy, of Michigan, was elected a vice-president of the association, and it was voted to hold the next meeting at Saratoga.

The party of Cuban teachers, 54 women and 24 men, who have been students at Harvard University Summer School since July 18, having come to the United States upon the invitation of the Harvard authorities, have returned home.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat. Artificially digests the food and aids nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastric, Cramps, and all their results of imperfect digestion. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

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THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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BY O. T. HOOVER.

Terms:—\$1.00 per year; 5 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.

FREEDOM.

George Schiller and lady friend of Ann Arbor visited the formers parents Sunday.

Miss Ella Reno, who has been visiting her parents here the past few weeks has returned to Jackson.

The Misses Katie and Martha Breitenschwischer and Cora Reno left for the Pan-American, Monday. Miss Lena Hegge joined them at Detroit.

LIMA.

Miss Clara Bareis is visiting friends at Norvell.

Theodore Covert expects to move north this week.

G. B. Perry spent part of last week with relatives at Jackson.

George Whittington is building an onion house for O. C. Burkhardt.

Mr. and Mrs. Abner Beach are visiting relatives at Durand and Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. Simon Winslow are taking in the Pan-American this week.

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.

FRANCISCO.

Delbert Main is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Scramble spent Friday in Detroit.

Elert Notten is spending some time at Akron, Ohio.

Chris Boos of Jackson was seen in these parts Sunday.

Wm. Riemschneider lost a valuable horse last week.

Several from here attended the farmers' picnic at Pleasant lake last week.

Miss Carrie Schweinfurth spent a few days of last week with Chelsea friends.

The social at Michael Kalmbach's has been postponed until Saturday evening, August 31st.

Mestames Jos. Goodrich and C. Klingler of Sylvan spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. H. Musbach.

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.

SYLVAN.

Mrs. Mary Kittle of Romulus spent the first of the week with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Beckwith.

Dean Wright of Ypsilanti is spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Millspaugh.

Miss Luella Buchanan of Detroit spent the first of the week with Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Boyd.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Overrocker of California visited at his sister's, Mrs. Wallace Fisk and family.

Miss Louise Heeschwerdt, who has been spending some time at home has returned to Jackson.

Mrs. J. E. Eisenman and daughter, Mabel of Chelsea were the guests of Mrs. Howard Fisk Thursday.

Miss Ollie Slecht of Cleveland, O., spent part of last week with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Fisk and family.

Albert and Lula Hayes of Fishville were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Hayes the first part of last week.

Wm. Wasser who has been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wasser has returned to his home at Gladwin.

Miss Iva May Wood of Lima Center has been has been visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Fisk.

Jas. Beckwith and daughter, Cora, Mrs. Claude Beckwith and Mrs. Mary Kittle were Jackson visitors Monday.

The Misses Hilda Gruner of Grass Lake and Mary Seid of Francisco, were the guests of Miss Lizzie Heeschwerdt Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Heeschwerdt and daughter, Lizzie, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Jensen and family Sunday.

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

SHARON.

C. C. Dorr has returned from Texas. Frank Lewis is now the owner of a fine horse.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Lemm were Chelsea visitors Wednesday.

P. A. Cooper has been visiting in Laingsburg the past week.

Miss Mamie Payne was a recent guest of Miss Grace Hewitt.

Ashley and Edgar Holden spent Thursday visiting friends at Waterloo.

Miss Edith Smith of Iron Creek visited Pauline Reno the first of the week.

Misses Agnes, Tillie and Christine Oersmith are spending the week in Buffalo.

Frank Gage of Williamston was the guest of Clarence Gage and family Saturday.

Miss Myrtle Gage, who has been visiting relatives at Williamston has returned home.

The Y. P. A. convention at Rowe's Corners last week was well attended and much enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Hewitt accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. C. D. McMahon are visiting in Buffalo and attending the Pan-American.

Edgar Holden, who has spent the past six weeks with his parents here has returned to his home at Riverside, California.

Wallace Fisk of Sylvan and Howard Overrocker of California visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson Lemm and family Thursday.

The Methodists of Grass Lake and North Sharon had a social gathering on M. L. Raymond's lawn Wednesday. All report a very enjoyable time.

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.

QUESTION ANSWERED

Yes, August Flower still has the largest sale of any medicine in the civilized world. Your mothers and grandmothers never thought of using anything else for indigestion or biliousness. Doctors were scarce and they seldom heard of appendicitis, nervous prostration or heart failure, etc. They use August Flower to clean out the system and stop fermentation of undigested food, regulate the action of the liver, stimulate the nervous organic action of the system, and that is all they took when feeling dull and bad with headaches and other aches. You only need a few doses of Green's August Flower, in liquid form, to make you satisfied there is nothing serious the matter with you. Get Green's Prize Almanac. Glazier & Stimson.

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.

CHINESE USES OF FLOUR.

Mostly Consumed in the Form of Dough, Vermicelli or Dumplings.

In all the Chinese cities a very large percentage of the population lives in a sort of hand-to-mouth fashion, buying food from restaurants. Hot water is sold from stands by people who make a business of providing it. The great necessity for economy in fuel seems to be the primary cause of this mode of living. Restaurants are the great consumers of foreign flour, says a consular report.

Throughout central and southern China very little baked bread is used, and the flour is consumed in the form of dough, vermicelli, or dumplings filled with chopped meat, or meat and vegetables, or fruit.

The flour is made into dough and worked into a leathery form by a man operating a bamboo fastened at one end. The worker sits on the other end of the bamboo and presses and works the dough until it is quite tough; it is then pressed into thin sheets and cut into strings, boiled, and then eaten, or made into dumplings and then steamed and eaten. In nearly every case it is eaten while hot. This foreign flour is also used quite extensively in cakes and Chinese confections of various kinds.

In a great many of these restaurants the native flour made from native wheat is used for the inside of the dumpling and dough bread and the finer and whiter flour is used as a covering.

The Chinese appetite seems to demand boiled or steamed food rather than baked; hence, very little foreign flour is baked into bread for Chinese consumption.

DOCTORS

say "Consumption can be cured." Nature alone won't do it. It needs help. Doctors say

"Scott's Emulsion is the best help." But you must continue its use even in hot weather.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York, 90c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

ELOQUENCE OF THE NEGRO.

Notable Example Was That Presented in the Preaching of Rev. John Jasper.

Rev. John Jasper represented the highest type of ignorant eloquence. Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly contains an interesting account of the famous old preacher.

There were many other discourses, says the author, just as good as the "Sun-do-move" sermon, though not so well known. In every one he wrought himself up into a pitch that was astonishing. In preaching one Sunday on the final triumph of Christ's kingdom he soared aloft in his imagery. The audience, white and black, were wrought up to the highest pitch.

"An' Death," he said, "whar will Death be den? Chained—tied fas' to de golden chariot o' de Lawd. He will be groanin' an' stumblin' an' fallin'!" And taking up one foot in his hand with the suppleness and the activity of a trapeze dancer he hopped and hobbled and sprawled and fell around the pulpit until the congregation, run wild with the perfection of the acting, almost thought they were in the very presence of the chained Death, and the women shrieked and shouted and the men rose in their seats and shouted like wild.

In his speech John Jasper was denunciatory and as sarcastic as a man could be. He roasted his enemies alive. His strong point was his ability to ridicule his opponents. He could say more in a cynical grunt or a laugh or a wave of his long arm than most men can say in a paragraph.

Jasper could argue all day, if necessary, and none could beat him. He knew nothing of syllogisms, of their premises and their conclusions, but he proved what he said by staking upon it his own character.

"Ef tain' so, frien's, go into de highways an' de byways an' de streets an' de hedges an' tell ev'body you meet dat John Jasper is a liar!"

STILL LEFT IN DOUBT.

Pronunciation of St. Louis Remains a Problem Even to Residents of That City.

At the recent national convention of police chiefs one of the New York police captains called Chief of Police Kiely, of St. Louis, aside and requested a point of information of national importance, says the New York Times.

"Chief, will you tell me how the citizens of your city pronounce its name? Do they say Saint Louis—giving the sound of the final s, or do they say Saint Lewi, which I believe is the French way of pronouncing it?"

"You've got me," replied the chief. "Our people are divided on that point. The plain, breezy westerner avoids the French pronunciation by the dropping of the final letter, and the so-called cultured adhere to it with persistent tenacity. I can best answer the question by a story they tell out of my town. A New Yorker came west on a visit to the metropolis of Missouri, who used the French pronunciation when talking to a friend and old resident of the city. The westerner called the easterner aside and told him that the people of the town didn't say 'Saint Lewi.' The visitor thanked him and decided to follow the custom of the town and do as the Romans did. Shortly afterward he met another friend and he used the name of the city as he was told by his other acquaintance. He was immediately corrected, and informed that the real people of St. Louis avoided the Anglicized pronunciation, but said 'Saint Lewi.' Again the New Yorker thanked his friend tutor, and later returned to New York. On his arrival home he met another old acquaintance, who inquired where he had been and what city in the west he had visited. The traveler hesitated for a moment and then answered: 'I'll be hanged if I know how.'"

BEYOND THE SPAN OF LIFE.

Culprits Are Sometimes Sentenced to Centuries of Imprisonment.

To be sentenced to imprisonment for the term of one's natural life is hard enough, but to be consigned to a dungeon cell for a couple of thousand years is indeed harrowing. Yet foreign judges not infrequently impose sentences of several centuries without it being considered anything remarkable. Not long ago an Italian adventurer was convicted of 63 distinct felonies. He was sentenced in each case, with the result that he will be free in the year 2089.

A couple of years ago a young man was arrested in Vienna who, upon his own showing, should have been sentenced to 2,500 years' imprisonment. A total of 400 charges were brought against him, and he was convicted and sentenced on all of them. But the judge was a merciful man, and in passing sentence he threw off 1,000 years in consideration of the man's youth. A little time ago, in the great Calabrian brigandage trial in Naples, the public prosecutor demanded sentence upon 248 prisoners, and although the average sentence imposed was a little over five years the aggregate of the sentences amounted to 1,300 years' imprisonment.

Exploring Syrian Castles. Castles in Syria, to the eastward of Moab, are being explored by Dr. Alois Nuell, of Vienna. On an earlier tour he came across one of these ruins and reported its plan, at the same time that he showed photographs of the frescoes that survive on its walls. They are believed to belong to later Roman centuries and to have been erected by powerful princes of Arab stock. Architecture and ornament show the influence of Perso-Grecian art.

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.

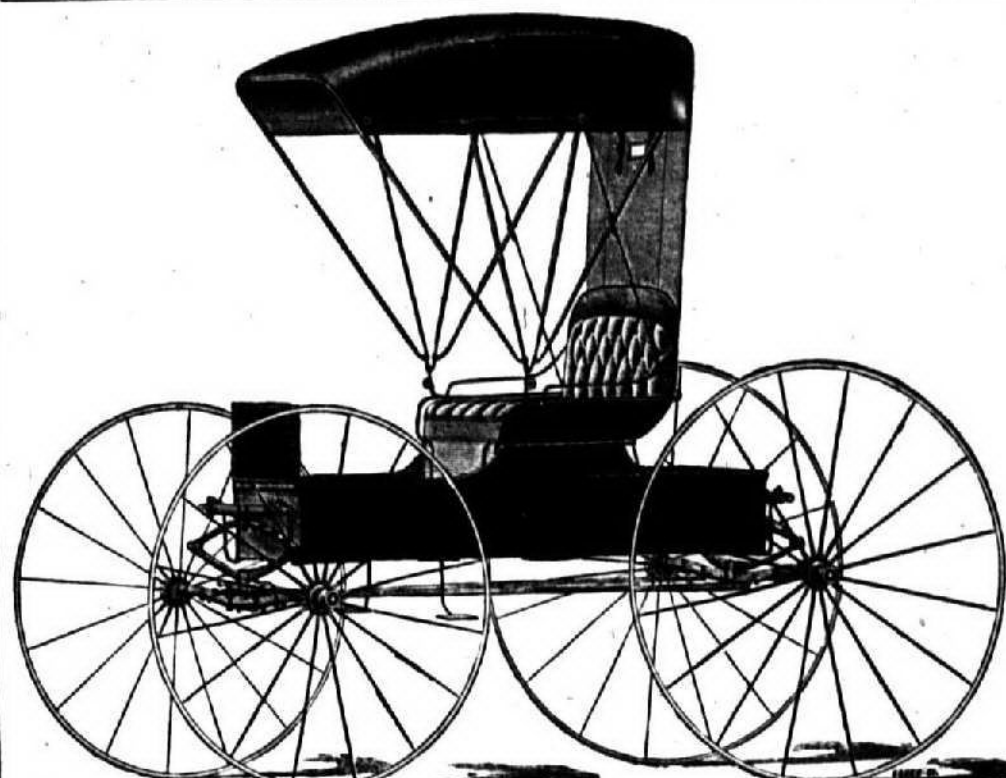
We sell The Little Giant Bean Harvester.

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EVENLY DIVIDED.

Purchasers of our meats get full value. We get a fair profit and increased trade. Reasonable prices and

MEATS OF THE HIGHEST QUALITY

are the cause of this mutual satisfaction. Our efforts are directed towards the pleasing of our customers. Serving them with delicious, tender and toothsome meats is our successful way of doing it.

LARD.

We have on hand a large quantity of strictly pure kettle rendered lard of our own rendering and can supply you with all you want at the right price.

ADAM EPPLER.

Don't be satisfied with temporary relief from indigestion. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure permanently and completely removes this complaint. It relieves permanently because it allows the stomach perfect rest. Dieting won't help the stomach. Nature receives supplies from the food we eat. The sensible way to help the stomach is to use Kodol Dyspepsia Cure, which digests what you eat and can't help but do you good. Glazier & Stimson.

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

GENTLEMEN'S FOOT WEAR.

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

GROCERIES

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

JOHN FARRELL.

PURE FOOD STORE

We are makers of

"Trade-Winning Garments."

Try us for reliable Spring and Summer Suit.

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THE RATIONAL BREAD TO USE.

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.

ANTONISHED THE EDITOR.

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

Try The Standard's Want Ads.

YOU CAN MAKE MORE MONEY WITH YOUR COAT ON!

If you want to know

HOW IT'S DONE

write or call

E. H. GREENE.

Local Representative,

117 Adams St.

Ypsilanti, Mich.

LOCAL BRIEVITIES.

Frank Stellan had the misfortune to lose a valuable horse Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Stiles have moved into the Wallace residence on East street.

The new power house of the Boland line has put in Chelsea telephone No. 76.

C. L. Hill has accepted a position in the Owens schools and left for that city Monday.

Chas. and John Hieber have sold their two residences on North street to Emory Bros.

Miss Florence Martin of this place has been granted a life certificate by the Normal College.

Ed. Hammond is having a new cement sidewalk laid in front of his residence on Middle street.

A marriage license has been granted to Henry Speer of Chelsea and Miss May Gulan of Dexter.

Arthur Johnson lost a couple of fingers while working on one of the die presses at the stove works Monday.

Monte's bakery has been sold to a Mr. Wolcott from Onondaga, who has taken possession of the same.

Hugh McNally has purchased the Jas. Jackson residence on north Main street and expects to move therein next week.

Dealers have contracted for over 80,000 bushels of onions in this section. The price has run from 28 to 60 cents per bushel.

The Modern Woodmen and Royal Neighbors are making preparations to celebrate their hall Saturday evening, September 7th.

The Chelsea schools will open on Tuesday, September 3d, instead of on Monday, in account of that day being a legal holiday—Labor Day.

August Hoppe has a hen that has adopted a litter of kittens, and now looks after their welfare as though she were the mother of the outfit.

Peter Krell and daughter of Grass Lake were quite severely injured in a runaway near H. P. Chase's residence, south of this village, Sunday afternoon.

Monday school will be held at the Congregational church next Sunday at the usual hour. Regular services will be held in that church, Sunday, September 8th.

J. G. Adron, who has been employed at Bauer Bros.' market for some time, has purchased an interest in the same and the firm is now known as Bauer and Adron.

The funeral of John Weigand, who was drowned in Four-Mile Lake, was held Friday afternoon, Rev. A. Schoen conducting the services. The remains were interred at Oak Grove cemetery.

After September 1st Dorsey R. Hoppe will be located in the front office of the Bulfinch Wilkinson block, where he will maintain a law office and will be glad to see friends in need of professional services.

The Chelsea Band will participate in the Labor Day parade at Ann Arbor Monday. They have been engaged by the Detroit Painter's Union. The band will furnish music at the Washtenaw county fair October 3d.

The rain interfered with the family reunion at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Parker of Lima last Thursday, but it was a most enjoyable occasion. One hundred and seventy-five relatives and friends sat down to dinner.

Washtenaw county has a population of 17,361, of whom 23,751 are males and 24,010 females, a preponderance of the feminine gender of 259. In the state at large the trend is the other way, there being 76,825 more males than females in Michigan.

Word has been received here of the death, August 19th, of Harry Congdon at Honolulu, where he has resided for the past twenty-five years. He was a brother of Mrs. A. N. Morton and Mrs. D. H. Fuller of this place, and Mrs. A. W. Ames of Ann Arbor.

A party of surveyors were in town yesterday afternoon and set out people in a quandary to know what they were surveying for, an electric line from Adrian there or for some railroad from Toledo north. Of course the men wouldn't tell. They left for Chelsea this morning.—Manchester Enterprise.

The county jail contains a choice lot of criminals, surely a tough gang, who will be tried at the next term of the circuit court. There is Shoemaker, the horse thief, from Cleveland; Davis the bicycle thief, from Ohio; Conway of Salsburg, charged with slaying with a razor; Henderson and Dunn of Cleveland; Kilson and Lavine of Chelsea; Moran of Jackson; Murphy and Buchanan of Detroit; and Williams of Chicago, charged with burglary.

After conducting the Stockbridge Sun for seventeen years, Wm. B. Gildart has taken his son, E. O. Gildart, and A. J. Snyder into the firm. They have leased the plant of the Farmers' Club, which is owned by A. A. Hall. The Sun will be enlarged. Here's wishing the new firm good luck.

It is rumored that early next year the Michigan Central people will begin the construction of an electric road to parallel their steam road between Detroit and Chicago. It will do a purely local business and will be built to compete with the numerous electric roads now being constructed.

John McDevitt has sold to the Hawks-Angus people a parcel of land at Jackson near the Michigan Central spur track on the east side. It is stated the company proposes to run its line under the spur, the Michigan Central agreeing to raise their tracks five feet and the electric road people to depress theirs six feet, in order to do away with a grade crossing.

The Chelsea market today is as follows: Wheat 67 cents; rye 48 cents; oats 30 to 32 cents; corn in the ear 20 to 22 cents; beans \$2.00 for choice stock; potatoes 60 cents; apples 50 cents; eggs 12 cents; butter 13 cents; beef 2 to 4½ cents; veal calves 5 cents; hogs \$5.35; sheep 2 to 3 cents; lambs 3 to 4 cents; chickens 8 cents; fowls 6 cents; tomatoes 30 cents; onions 50 cents; peaches \$1.00 to \$2.00.

From the San Angelo, Texas, Standard we learn that J. B. Murrah & Co., have purchased a ranch containing 26 sections of land. A good \$2,000 residence, windmills and engines are among the improvements. Also 1,500 to 1,700 head of stock, cattle, and 15 saddle horses. The deal will aggregate in the neighborhood of \$35,000. Mr. Murrah is a son-in-law of H. Mills of Bridgewater, and is quite well known here.—Manchester Enterprise.

There was a meeting Monday afternoon of the county board of school examiners, consisting of School Commissioner Foster, Examiners Dorsey Hoppe and Prof. A. D. DeWitt and Judge of Probate Watkins. Prof. A. D. DeWitt said that as he expected to be absent from the county during the coming year he felt under the necessity of resigning. His resignation was accepted. Attorney M. J. Cavanaugh was then elected to fill the vacancy.

Next Sunday being the last before conference the service at the Methodist church will be as follows: Singing some of the old standard hymns, opportunity will be given for Christian testimony, after which the sacrament of the Lord's supper will be administered. Every member and friend of the church are urged to be present. Services to begin at 10:30 a. m. In the evening the pastor will review the work of the past five years. Let everybody come.

The Michigan Central has decided to abandon its ice houses between Ypsilanti and Geddes, and will erect new ones at Four-Mile Lake. They have been led to do this on account of the sewerage from Ann Arbor emptying into the Huron river a few miles above the Geddes dam. The railroad company has recently leased considerable land from Michael McGuire, and also rights of way from a number of land owners between the railroad and where the ice houses will be erected.

The board of school examiners have passed upon the candidates who were examined recently for certificates to teach. There were 78 candidates, 10 of whom belonged to other counties, where their examination papers will be sent to be passed upon. Thirteen second grade and thirty-five third grade have been issued. This shows that only 20 of the applicants failed. The names of those from Chelsea granted certificates are: Second grade—Martha Kuhl and Mabel McGuinness; third grade—Mary Broesamle, Verna Hawley, Nellie Savage and Genevieve Young.

PERSONAL.

Ernest Cook spent last week at Buffalo. Clarence Foster spent Sunday at Howell.

Lee Foster is visiting relatives at Inkster.

C. H. Kempf spent Wednesday in Detroit.

Geo. A. BeGole spent the first of the week.

Miss Lena Williams is visiting relatives in Chicago.

B. J. Billings of Toledo spent Sunday at this place.

Rudolph Knapp is visiting relatives at Battle Creek.

C. E. Letts of Detroit is a Chelsea visitor today.

E. L. Pickell of Detroit is spending this week here.

Miss Lucy Wallace is spending some at Minden City.

Miss Anna Conaty of Detroit is spending this week here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Weber were Battle Creek visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Geo. Webster spent Sunday at Battle Creek.

Miss Norma Reason of Plackney was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Mapes were Williams visitors last week.

Wm. Youm of Manchester spent several days of last week here.

The Misses Schaufel and Miss Morton of Wayne spent Sunday here.

Raynor B. Haussler of Manchester visited friends here Sunday.

James and Percy Bacon of Detroit spent several days of last week here.

Henry Stimson and Harold Glazier are attending the Pan-American this week.

Dr. S. Schultz of Coldwater was the guest of Miss L. Annie Bacon Sunday.

Mrs. N. W. Hall was called to Flat Rock Monday by the death of a relative.

Mrs. Etta Wright of Wayne has been spending the past week with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Beckwith and children of Bay City are the guests of Mrs. R. B. Gates.

Mrs. Thomas Holmes is at Battle Creek where she will spend several weeks with her sister.

Mrs. N. H. Cook and M. A. Lowry have been spending the past week in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Keyes of Grand Rapids are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Snyder.

Louis E. Tansley of Detroit was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wilsey Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Conklyn spent last week with friends at Brooklyn and Clark's Lake.

Mrs. Geo. Irwin is spending some time in Chicago, visiting her daughter, Mrs. V. G. Stover.

Mrs. L. J. Morse of Lyons is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. E. H. Keyes of Lima.

The Misses Cameron of Cheboygan were the guests of Miss Margaret Nickerson last week.

James H. Runciman and family and George A. Runciman and family spent Friday in Detroit.

Miss Clara Vogelbacher of Wayne is spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Heeschwerdt.

Wm. H. Freer left for Ann Arbor Monday where he will join the M. B. Street theatrical company.

Miss Nellie McKernan spent a few days of last week with friends and relatives at Whitmore Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stocking were called to Detroit Sunday by the serious illness of their son-in-law.

Miss Ella Morton has returned to Torrington, Conn., after spending the summer with her parents here.

Mrs. M. O'Meara and daughter of Hillsdale are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. C. Spiranagle.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Corwin of Sharon have been spending the past week with relatives in Toledo and Adrian.

Miss Hannah Elsen of Detroit has been a guest for a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Wackenhut.

Col. L. D. Burch, editor of the American Sheep Breeder, made the sheep breeders in this vicinity a call Tuesday.

Fred Vogelbacher spent yesterday and today with his sisters at Charlotte and attended the Elks carnival at that place.

Mrs. Geo. Nisly, and Mrs. Wm. Koebe and daughter of Manchester are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Spiranagle today.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Freeman, Mrs. F. H. Sweetland, Misses Nettie Hoover and Anna Tichenor are spending this week at Buffalo.

Mrs. E. E. Shaver, J. S. Cummings and G. W. Millsap spent several days of this week at Gregory.

Miss Thirza Wallace has gone to East Grand Forks, Minn., where she has accepted a position in the schools as teacher of music.

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.

LOST—Last Saturday night a ladies purse containing sum of money, leave at postoffice and get reward.

FOUND—A halter. Owner can have same by calling at Standard office.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Good antique oak office desk. Inquire at Standard office.

FOR SALE—A good colt, 16 months old. Inquire of Geo. Kautlechner.

GIRL WANTED—For general housework, to go to Detroit, must be good cook, no laundry work, will pay good salary. G. J. Bus, 44 Elizabeth street west, Detroit.

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

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

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.

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.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Furniture. Apply to Mrs. B. Keenan, East street.

Subscribe for The Standard.

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Subscribe for The Standard.

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.

School Shoes, School Suits, For Boys.

Largest assortment we have ever had.

Greatest values you ever looked at

Boy's school suits at \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00.

You can't help but buy if you see them.

Boy's school shoes at \$1.25 \$1.75 and \$2.00.

Boy's odd pants 25c and 50c.

COME AND LOOK.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

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

CLOTHING. CLOTHING.

We are headquarters for the

FINEST TAILORING

in Washtenaw County.

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

LADIES' COATS AND CAPES

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

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

Samples and Estimates furnished on application.

GLASS BLOCK TAILOR PARLORS.

J. J. RAFTREY, Proprietor.

Phone 37.

SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES.

OUR STOCK SUGGESTION.

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

A. E. WINANS,

THE JEWELER.

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

Repairing of all kinds promptly done.

THEIR SECRET IS OUT.

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

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

James White, Bryantville, Ind., says DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve healed running sores on both legs. He had suffered 8 years. Doctors failed to help him. Get DeWitt's. Accept no imitations. Glazier & Stimson.

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

Subscribe for The Standard.

Try The Standard's Want Column.

Groceries that are First-Class

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

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

WE ARE SELLING:

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

Fancy Golden Rio Coffee at 15c per pound.

Finest New Crop Japan Tea at 50c per pound.

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

17 pounds Best Granulated Cane Sugar for \$1.00.

8 pounds Best Rolled Oats for 25c.

4 pounds Best Wall & Crane Crackers for 25c.

Good New Orleans Baking Molasses at 25c per gallon.

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

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

We are still cutting the finest Lyndon Fall Cream Cheese at 12½c pound.

FREEMAN'S



The HOME LIGHT

S. E. Kiser.
I see the dear home light ahead
There where it used to glow
Before ambition came and led
Me from it, long ago.
I see the light, the glorious light,
Upon the distant hill
Thank heaven they are there tonight,
To keep it burning still.

I faintly see the fields that lie
Upon the distant slopes,
And oh, my heart is beating high
With freshly kindled hopes!
I see the light which tells me they
Are waiting for me still—
The boy they lost is turning gray,
But here he flings his arms away—
The light burns on the hill!

The light of home! Oh, shall I fare
Up, up, away, to the distant
Upon a starlit way and there
Behold another light?
On that last night, oh, shall there be
A light upon the hill—
O, shall there come a thrill to me
As faring up the slope, I see
The home light burning still?



What the Hand Said.

BY MIRIAM CRUTSCHANK.
(Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)
As a hostess Mrs. McCormick was a success.

Ever since old Jake McCormick had passed into the great unknown, nearly eight years before my story commences, leaving behind him the only two things that ever crept into his heart—his young wife and his millions—Mrs. McCormick had, socially, reigned in L— supreme.

L— was a college town—old, sedate, select. To have belonged there for generations was a guarantee of respectability; to be new was damnation. Society was as its forbears had made it—then came Mrs. McCormick.

Old Jake had started life as a blacksmith; later he made millions in oil. Mrs. McCormick never told her family history. She was young, pretty, rich and a widow; who could ask more? The patriarchs of L— looked on her coming with indifference; one day they awoke to find her their bright particular star. Her dinners were triumphs in the culinary art, her decorations were perfection, wall-flowers were unknown at her dances, and happy the fraternity tea or college ball that secured her as a patroness.

Today was one of her Saturday functions to which the elite of L— was bidden and gladly came, and, despite pouring rain, the rooms were filled. Mrs. McCormick, fair, gracious,



"So you did come after all."

smiling, moved from group to group and then passed near the doorway where a tall man was standing absently watching the bright scene.

"So you did come, after all!" she said, giving him her hand for the briefest possible moment. "It was very good of you."

"Yes, and now I am going to claim my reward; let me talk to you for a few minutes." She laughs as she sinks down on a small sofa and draws her skirts aside to make room for him. "Just five minutes, then; I see due

somewhere else now. What can I do for you?"

"Tell me the attraction, Recitation, Spiritualism, Theosophy, Punch and Judy or what?"

"Nonsense," says Mrs. McCormick, coloring; "only palmistry."

"Only palmistry!" he repeats. "Well?"

For a moment there is a silence and the woman is watching him under her long lashes keenly. Most women like John Radnor, and Mrs. McCormick is very much of a woman. Every detail of an old story that had gone the rounds of L— just after her coming is clear in her mind, and she is wondering just how much of it is true. John Radnor hardly looks like a man disappointed in love—blighted—a woman-hater, as some people say he is. True, he is 38 and unmarried. The hair on his temples is very gray and there are deep lines about the stern mouth that can soften wonderfully at times. Mrs. McCormick has, however, little faith in the one-love theory, still less in village gossip. She is roused by Radnor repeating his last word and plunges in without more ado.

"Do you remember the Comptons? I thought so," as Radnor makes a gesture of assent. "You know the son got into some trouble, disgraced himself, and the blow killed Professor Compton. The family moved out West somewhere and we all lost sight of them."

She paused and again watched him narrowly. Again Radnor makes the same assenting gesture, his face expresses polite interest, that is all, and she goes on:

"Well, to make a long story short, I heard by the merest chance that Mrs. Compton and the daughter were back here, supporting themselves by coaching boys for the Preparatory School; they were always popular with the faculty, you know. I went to see them and discovered that Adele was a good amateur palmist; indeed, she is a veritable little witch. I persuaded her, for a consideration, of course, to come here this afternoon and read palms."

"Indeed, this is very interesting, but palmistry—don't you think it is a little absurd?"

Mrs. McCormick laughed and there was a world of relief in that laugh. "Go and find out for yourself," she said. "I have talked to you long enough."

"A good surgeon uses a sharp knife," she said as he left her, "and I think I have won."

In the meantime Radnor had joined a laughing group at the other end of the room.

"Here comes Mr. Radnor," cried a pretty fair-haired girl in blue. "Come and have your hand read; we all want to know your future."

"Many thanks," said Radnor, laughing; "I shall be very glad to accommodate you if Miss Compton is not too tired."

As he spoke his eyes met those of the palmist for an instant—his grave

and determined; hers sparkling and defiant.

What a childish-looking little thing she was! Radnor seeing her now in her short gypsy dress, her heavy braids of dark hair hanging over her shoulders, could have easily imagined that the seven years since their last meeting had been swept away, so little changed was she.

"I am not tired," she said quietly, though the pale face and deep purple shadows under her eyes belied her words. She took his hands in her cold, slender ones and the onlookers drew closer about them.

"You have a long life, good health, no nerves to speak of, rather cold; yet you win people easily. Mathematical, logical, argumentative, a free-thinker in religious matters, very ambitious, proud and self-willed, fond of luxury and not afraid to work for it. Your success in life is assured."

"And his marriage," cry half a dozen voices; "has he ever been in love? Is he ever going to be married?"

And Adele went on, but a little more slowly this time.

"You have been in love twice, once in your early youth; the trace is almost faded out. The second time when 30 or 31; the line is cut and barred, some obstacle—I (she is breathing quickly) I do not see any more."

She drops the hands and is turning away with a half-repressed gesture of relief, but the listeners are clamoring for the end. Adele shakes her head smiling. "That is the end; remember the powers of palmistry are limited." And the crowd moves away, laughing, protesting, leaving Radnor and the clairvoyant together.

For a moment he is silent. In the great hall the band is playing a wild fantastic Hungarian dance. In the drawing-room he can hear the murmur of fifty voices, among them Mrs. McCormick's, silvery, a little too incisive, but highbrowed withal. Then he moves closer. "Adele," he says softly, and there is a world of tenderness in his voice, but the girl does not move. "Adele, shall I tell the end that palmistry does not reveal? The story of a lonely man into whose life a young girl came, of the brief dream of happiness, of the pride that sent him away, of the seven long years of fruitless search, of waiting and hoping for the word that never came, and then—shall I tell the end, Adele, or will you?"

She cannot speak, but the dark eyes are slowly raised to his and then droop lower than ever.

In the shadow of the palms Radnor lays one large brown hand over the two little trembling ones and says softly, "My little girl, my darling."

Twenty minutes later Mrs. McCormick is holding out a gracious hand to Radnor, who is among the last to go.

"Well, did you find out?" she says, and just then the little clairvoyant, a water-proof over her bright dress, the hood covering the heavy hair, comes down the stairs.

Radnor looks from one woman to the other, and then one of his rare, brilliant smiles softens the gravity of



"You have been in love."

his face. "Yes, I found out." He hesitates an instant and then says: "I think I must congratulate you, Mrs. McCormick, on the most successful affair of the season."

And as she murmurs her thanks he and Adele go out together, leaving her standing in the doorway.

Gold Teeth Out of Style.

It is no longer considered good form to make a display of gold teeth. "The custom has grown to such an extent," said a prominent eastern dentist the other day, "that young men and women actually had small holes drilled in their teeth that were perfectly sound, in order that gold fillings might be inserted. Even sets of false teeth for older people were thus decorated. Gold caps were in great demand, and were often put on when there was no occasion, simply because people thought they looked well. I remember seeing a chorus girl who came over with an English company several years ago who had a diamond inserted in one of her front teeth. Her smile was literally dazzling. All that is changed now, though. The tendency seems to be to preserve as much as possible the natural whiteness of the teeth, and sometimes enamel is placed over a gold filling."

In the eighteenth century silken cocoons sold in the London market for 1 shilling a pound.

The sugar cane is now cultivated in every part of Africa that has been explored by whites.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

TAKEN FROM ST. PAUL TO THE CORINTHIANS.

"Through a Window in a Basket Was I Let Down by the Wall"—How Great Events Often Hang on a Slender Thread.

(Copyright, 1901, by Louis Klopsch, N. Y.)
Washington, Aug. 25.—A Bible incident not often noticed is here used by Dr. Talmage to set forth practical and beautiful truth; text, II Corinthians xi, 33, "Through a window in a basket was I let down by the wall."

Sermons on Paul in jail. Paul on Mars hill, Paul in the shipwreck, Paul before the sanhedrin, Paul before Felix, are plentiful, but in my text we have Paul in a basket.

Damascus is a city of white and glistening architecture, sometimes called "the eye of the east," sometimes called "a pearl surrounded by emeralds," at one time distinguished for swords of the best material, called Damascus blades, and upholstery of richest fabric called damask. A horseman of the name of Saul, riding toward this city, had been thrown from the saddle. The horse had dropped under a flash from the sky, which at the same time was so bright it blinded the rider for many days and, I think, so permanently injured his eyesight that his defect of vision became the thorn in the flesh he afterward speaks of. He started for Damascus to butcher Christians, but after that hard fall from his horse he was a changed man and preached Christ in Damascus till the city was shaken to its foundation.

The mayor gives authority for his arrest, and the popular cry is: "Kill him! Kill him!" The city is surrounded by a high wall and the gates are watched by the police lest the Cilician preacher escape. Many of the houses are built on the wall, and their balconies projected clear over and hovered above the gardens outside. It was customary to lower baskets out of these balconies and pull up fruits and flowers from the gardens. To this day visitors at the monastery of Mount Sinai are lifted and let down in baskets. Detectives prowled around from house to house looking for Paul, but his friends hid him, now in one place, now in another. He is no coward, as 50 incidents in his life demonstrate, but he feels his work is not done yet and so he evades assassination. "Is that preacher lunatic here?" the foaming mob shout at one house door. "Is that lunatic here?" the police shout at another house door. Sometimes on the street inconspicuous he passes through a cloud of clinched fists and sometimes he secretes himself on the house top.

Paul's Providential Escape.

At last the infuriate populace get on sure track of him. They have positive evidence that he is in the house of one of the Christians, the balcony of whose home reaches over the wall. "Here he is! Here he is!" the vociferation and blasphemy and howling of the pursuers are at the front door. They break in. "Fetch out that gospeller and let us hang his head on the city gate. Where is he?" The emergency was terrible. Providentially there was a good stout basket in the house. Paul's friends fasten a rope to the basket. Paul steps into it. The basket is lifted to the edge of the balcony on the wall, and then while Paul holds the rope with both hands his friends lower away, carefully and cautiously, slowly but surely, farther down and farther down, until the basket strikes the earth and the apostle steps out and at once alone starts on that famous missionary tour the story of which is astonished earth and heaven. Appropriate entry in Paul's diary of travels: "Through a window in a basket was I let down by the wall."

I observe first on what a slender tenure great results hang. The rope-maker who twisted that cord fastened to that lowering basket never knew how much would depend upon the strength of it. How if it had been broken and the apostle's life had been dashed out? What would have become of the Christian church? All that magnificent missionary work in Pamphylia, Cappadocia, Galatia, Macedonia would never have been accomplished. All his writings that make up so indispensable and enchanting a part of the New Testament would never have been written. The story of resurrection would never have been so gloriously told as he told it. That example of heroic and triumphant endurance at Philippi, in the Mediterranean Euryclodon, under flagellation, and at his beheading, would not have kindled the courage of 10,000 martyrs. But that rope holding that basket, how much depended on it! So again and again great results have hung on slender circumstances.

Did ever ship of many thousand tons crossing the sea have such an important passenger as had once a boat of leaves, from taffrail to stern only three or four feet, the vessel made waterproof by a coat of bitumen and floating on the Nile with the infant lawgiver of the Jews on board? What if some crocodile's snout crunch it? What if some cattle wading in for a drink should sink it? Vessels of war sometimes carry 40 guns looking through the portholes ready to open battle, but the tiny craft on the Nile seems to be armed with all the guns of thunder that bombarded Sinai at the lawgiving. Oh how fragile frail called him much of historical importance!

Early Struggle and Sacrifice.

There are said to be about a hundred and fifty thousand ministers of religion in this country. About 80,000, I warrant, came from early homes which had to struggle for the necessities of life. The sons of rich bankers and merchants generally become bankers

and merchants. The most of these who become ministers are the sons of those who had terrific struggle to get their everyday bread. The collegiate and theological education of that son took every luxury from the parental table for eight years. The other children were more scantily apparelled. The son at college every little while took a bundle from home. In it were the socks that mother had knit sitting up late at night, her sight not as good as once it was. And there also were some delicacies from the alder's hand for the voracious appetite of a hungry student. The father swung the heavy cradle through the wheat, the sweat rolling from his chin bedewing every step of the way, and then sitting down under the cherry tree at noon thinking to himself, "I am fearfully tired, but it will pay if I can once see that boy through college, and if I can know that he will be preaching the gospel after I am dead." The younger child after I am dead. The younger child after I am dead. The younger child after I am dead.

The years go by, and the son has been ordained and is preaching the glorious gospel, and a great revival comes, and souls by scores and hundreds accept the gospel from the lips of that young preacher, and father and mother, quite old now, are visiting the son at the village parsonage, and at the close of a Sabbath of mighty blessing father and mother retire to their room, the son lighting the way and asking them if he can do anything to make them more comfortable, saying if they want anything in the night just to knock on the wall, and then, all alone, father and mother talk over the gracious influences of the day and say: "Well, it was worth all we went through to educate that boy. It was a hard pull, but we held on till the work was done. The world may not know it, but mother, we held the rope, didn't we?" And the voice, tremulous with joyful emotion, responds: "Yes, father, we held the rope. I feel my work is done. Now, Lord, lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." "Pshaw!" says the father. "I never felt so much like living in my life as now. I want to see what that fellow is going to do, he has begun so well."

Something occurs to me quite personal. I was the youngest of a large family of children. My parents were neither rich nor poor. Four of the sons wanted a college education, and four obtained it, but not without great home struggle. We never heard the old people say once that they were denying themselves to effect this, but I remember now that my parents always looked tired. I don't think they ever rested until they lay down in the Somerville cemetery. Mother would sit down in the evening and say, "Well, I don't know what makes me feel so tired." Father would fall immediately to sleep, seated by the evening stand overcome with the day's fatigues. About 36 years ago the one and abut 37 years ago the other put down the burdens of this life, but they still hold the rope.

Recognition of Blessings.

O men and women, you brag sometimes how you have fought your way in the world, but I think there have been helpful influences that you have never fully acknowledged. Has there not been some influence in your early or present home that the world cannot see? Does there not reach you from among the New England hills or from the western prairie or from southern plantation or from English or Scottish or Irish home a cord of influence that has kept you right when you would have gone astray and which, after you had made a crooked track, recalled you? The rope may be as long as 30 years or 500 miles long or 3,000 miles long, but hands that went out of mortal sight long ago still hold the rope. You want a very swift horse, and you need to rowl him with sharpest spurs and to let the reins lie loose upon the neck and to give a shout to the racer if you are going to ride out of reach of your mother's prayers. Why, a ship crossing the Atlantic in six days can't sail away from that. A sailor lends them on the lookout as he takes his place and finds them on the mast as he climbs the ratlines to disentangle a rope in the tempest and finds them swinging on the hammock when he turns in. Why not be frank and acknowledge it? The most of us would long ago have been dashed to pieces had not gracious and loving hands steadily and lovingly and mightily held the rope.

But there must come a time when we shall end out who these Damascus were who lowered Paul in the basket, and greet them and all those who have rendered to God and the world unrecognized and unrecorded services. That is going to be one of the glad excitements of heaven, the hunting up and picking out of those who did great good on earth and got no credit for it. Here the church has been going on 19 centuries, and yet the world has not recognized the services of the people in that Damascus balcony. Charles G. Finney said to St. Paul when you meet him. "When you and I meet him, as we will, I shall ask him to introduce me to those who got him out of the Damascus peril."

We go into long sermons to prove that we will be able to recognize people in heaven, when there is one reason we fail to present, and that is better than all—God will introduce us. We shall have them all pointed out. You would not be guilty of the impoliteness of having friends in your parlor not introduced, and celestial politeness

will demand that we be made acquainted with all the heavenly household. What rehearsal of old times and recital of stirring reminiscences! It others fail to give introduction, God will take us through, and before our first 31 hours in heaven—if it were calculated by earthly timepieces—have passed we shall meet and talk with more heavenly celebrities than in our entire mortal state we met with earthly celebrities. Many who made a noise of usefulness will sit on the last seat by the front door of the heavenly temple, while right up within arm's reach of the heavenly throne will be many who, though they could not reach themselves or do great exploits for God, nevertheless held the rope.

Patient, Uncomplaining Service.

Come, let us go right up and account those on the circle of heavenly thrones. Surely they must have killed in battle a million men. Surely they must have been buried with all the cathedrals sounding a dirge and all the towers of all the cities tolling the national grief. Who art thou, mighty one of heaven? "I lived by choice the unmarried daughter in a humble home that I might take care of my parents in their old age, and I endured without complaint all their querulousness and administered to all their wants for 35 years. Let us pass round the circle of thrones. Who art thou, mighty one of heaven? "I was for 30 years a Christian invalid and suffered all the while, occasionally writing a note of sympathy for those worse off than I, and was general confidant of all those who had trouble, and once in a while I was strong enough to make a payment for that poor family in the back lane." Pass on to another throne. Who art thou, mighty one of heaven? "I was the mother who raised a whole family of children for God, and they are out in the world Christian merchants, Christian mechanics, Christian wives, and I have had full reward for all my toil." Let us pass on to the circle of thrones. "I had a Sabbath school class and they were always on my heart, and they all entered the kingdom of God, and I am waiting for their arrival." But who are thou, mighty one of heaven on this other throne? "In time of bitter persecution I owned a house in Damascus, a house on the wall. A man who preached Christ was hounded from street to street and I hid him from the agents, and when I found them breaking into my house and I could no longer keep him safely I advised him to flee for his life, and a basket was let down over the wall with the maltreated man in it, and I was one who helped hold the rope." And I said: "Is that all?" And he answered: "That is all." And while I was lost in amazement I heard a strong voice that sounded as though it might once have been hoarse from many exposures, and triumphant as though it might have belonged to one of the martyrs, and it said: "Not many mighty, not many noble are called, but God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty, and base things of the world and things which are despised hath God chosen, yea, and things which are not to bring to naught things which are, that no flesh should glory in his presence." And I looked to see from whence the voice came, and lo! it was the very one who had said, "Through a window in a basket was I let down by the wall."

Henceforth think of nothing as insignificant. A little thing may decide your all. A Cunarder put out from England for New York. It was well equipped, but in putting up a stove near the pilot box a nail was driven near the compass, and the ship sailed miles off her right course, and suddenly the man on the lookout cried, "Land ho!" and the ship was halted within a few yards of her demolition on Nantucket shoals. A sixpenny nail came near wrecking a Cunarder. Small ropes hold mighty destinies.

A minister seated in Boston at his table, lacking a word, puts his hand behind his head and tilts back his chair to think, and the ceiling falls and crushes the table and would have crushed him. A minister in Jamaica at night, by the light of an insect called the candle fly, is kept from stepping over a precipice a hundred feet. F. W. Robertson, the celebrated English clergyman, said that he entered the ministry from a train of circumstances started by the barking of a dog. Had the wind blown one way on a certain day the Spanish inquiry would have been established in England. But it blew the other way, and that dropped the accused institution with 75 tons of shipping, to the bottom of the sea or flung the splintered logs on the rocks.

Nothing unimportant in your life or mine. Three naughts placed on the right side of the figure one make a thousand, and six naughts on the right side of the figure one a million, and our nothingness placed on the right side may be augmentation infinitely. All the ages of time and eternity affected by the basket let down from Damascus balcony.

An Industrious Potentate.

Czar Nicholas of Russia is one of the most industrious potentates in Europe. He works about fourteen hours a day and seldom retires before 1 or 2 o'clock in the morning.

Securely lashed on the forward deck of the German steamer Hoboken, which has arrived at New York from Calcutta, is an Egyptian boat, said to be 400 years old, recently dug up from the bed of the Nile. The boat was shipped at Port Said.

The higher the mountain the lower the vale, the taller the tree the lower the fall.

