

# The Chelsea Standard.

VOL. XIII. NO. 40

A CHELSEA PAPER FOR CHELSEA PEOPLE

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1901.

WHOLE NUMBER 664

## True Clothing Economy

is in getting just what you want at the lowest possible price; it is in buying well fitting, long wearing, fashionable, ready to wear garments—the same that a high-priced custom tailor would make for you, but at one-half his price. We want you to let us practice economy without sacrificing any of your desires in regard to apparel. For instance,

We want you to see the Superb Suits and Overcoats that we have selected to sell at

They are made up from every stylish fall and winter fabric, cut and tailored in the most approved metropolitan fashion, and even here you would expect to pay at least \$20.00 for this quality.



Other Special Value Suits and Overcoats that will mean a positive saving of money for you, at \$10.00 and \$12.00 and up to \$25.00.

You can get no better satisfaction from any garments than from those manufactured by Michaels, Stern & Co., of Rochester, whose products we sell.

OUR BOYS' CLOTHING DEPARTMENT is a very prominent feature of our business. We sell everything a boy needs to wear except shoes, and our prices are so low that you can afford to let him play hard.

OUR HATTERS' DEPARTMENT contains the newest and most fashionable of the small articles of dress made in this country or abroad, yet our prices are much lower than others will charge for the same things.

IN OUR HAT DEPARTMENT you will see the Best Quality and Most Stylish hats including all the same hatters' shapes, which we sell at \$3.00 each, a saving for you of \$2.00 in their identical quality.

## H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Agents for Butterick's Patterns and Publications

## 10 CENTS EACH.

We have just displayed another of those popular Glassware assortments—this time in striped and curled glass, with three colors to select from—yellow, blue and green. The pieces are all novelties in design, consisting of berries in three shapes, jellies or honeys in two, vases in five, rose bowls, etc.

The artistic quality of these goods is very unusual at the price; they are fine enough to be an ornament to any home. Come early if you want to choose from the full selection as these popular assortments are always rapid sellers.

- Good quality coffee 11c pound
- 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.

## BANK DRUG STORE.

CHLSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

## POSTAL TEL. CO. VS. D. Y. A. A. & J. RY.

Feared That Latter's Wires are Liable to Cause Damage.

The Michigan Postal Telegraph Co. has filed a bill in chancery, through Stevenson & Butzel, against the Detroit, Ypsilanti, Ann Arbor & Jackson railway alleging that the defendants have erected poles that interfere with complainant's wires and will use a current so strong that it will interfere with the transmission of telegrams over complainant's lines. In case of the breaking of one of defendant's wires, it is averred it will fall on complainant's wires and do much damage. An injunction is asked prohibiting defendant company from setting its poles so that they interfere with complainant's wire and from stringing the wires along which a current is to be transmitted within 10 feet of the nearest of complainant's wires. Judge Brooks has granted a temporary injunction restraining defendant from physically interfering with the poles or wires of complainant.

### Contagious Diseases a Big Expense.

One of the serious problems that the board of supervisors wrestled with at the last session was the matter of contagious diseases.

Bills to the amount of \$5,000 to pay for medical attendance, nurse attendance and medicines came in O. K'd by the boards of health and there was nothing left for the county legislators to do but settle.

This large amount has stirred them up and there is a plan on foot now by the finance committee to divide the county off into four districts, such as Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti, Chelsea and Manchester, and then advertise for bids from physicians in these several districts for the entire charge of such contagious diseases as may arise therein.

The medical care for prisoners at the jail is done under this system and the county gets the work done for \$75 a year.

It is believed that the system if applied to the county will be the means of saving much money to the taxpayers. The committee will decide the matter soon.

### Two Dollars a Head.

The primary school money which Washtenaw county will receive from the state is \$24,426, which is \$2 per capita.

The following is the distribution by townships and cities:

	Children	Amount
Ann Arbor.....	218	\$ 438
Ann Arbor city.....	3,185	6,370
Augusta.....	573	1,146
Bridgewater.....	283	566
Dexter.....	308	616
Freedom.....	408	816
Lima.....	278	556
Lodi.....	326	652
Lyndon.....	209	418
Manchester.....	637	1,274
Northfield.....	285	570
Pittsfield.....	262	524
Salem.....	237	474
Saline.....	528	1,056
Selo.....	542	1,084
Sharon.....	303	606
Superior.....	321	642
Sylvan.....	650	1,300
Webster.....	160	320
York.....	648	1,296
Ypsilanti.....	370	740
Ypsilanti City.....	1,687	3,374
Total.....	12,213	\$24,426

### THE MICHIGAN BOOK.

Silas Farmer has issued Another Indispensable Work on this State.

Mr. Silas Farmer, the well-known authority on Detroit and Michigan, has just issued a little work which will prove itself indispensable to those who wish to be informed about Michigan.

It is a small volume printed on thin, though opaque paper, but within its 350 pages can be found pretty nearly every fact that anyone is likely to care to inquire for concerning our state, and the reputation of the author is sufficient warrant for the accuracy of the statements.

Under the head of each county will be found an accurate map with the townships and sections marked out. Every farm of 40 acres in the state can thus be accurately located without difficulty.

One of the more valuable special points is the population figures of unincorporated villages, some of them having as high as 3,000 people, which are not enumerated in the United States census.

Another is the careful statement of the amendments to the constitution, showing at a glance not only what the reading now is, but what it used to be.

Along with the book Mr. Farmer is publishing a map of the state prepared on paper with cloth back which is likely to supersede all others. Like the county maps in the book, it shows sections as township lines and indicates accurately not only railroads but interurban electric lines, the latter in red. It is the only map that shows the whole state, includ-

ing Isle Royale, in its proper geographical position. It gives the exact area of cities, and in many other minor matters is a distinct improvement in map-making over anything hitherto prepared for the state. It is sure of a wide circulation.

The size of the map is 35x40 inches, with cloth back. The price for both Book and Map \$1.00. Agents wanted. Silas Farmer & Co., Detroit, are the publishers.

## HE FOUND HIS MUSTANG

H. G. Prettyman Tells a Big Story About Finding a Long Lost Horse.

H. G. Prettyman of Ann Arbor is responsible for the following narrative:

"Late last May I lost a mustang. She was a peculiarly marked animal with a black star upon a white blaze in her forehead, and with plenty of other distinguishing marks. I placed her with a well-known horse trainer near Ann Arbor to be broken. The horse was tethered out one night, and managed to get away, wearing off a leather halter with a rope end dangling. The man who had her in his keeping pursued her a day or more without finding her. She was clever at hiding, like a wild animal. She would back into brushwood, or bushes, and keep still under cover. I advertised for her, but heard nothing.

"A few days ago my friend came to me and said he had seen her again, still wearing her halter, and had pursued her again in vain. We set out together, the next day, resolved to run her down. We followed her trail all day, inquiring at farm houses, occasionally searching a wood lot, and at night had not found her.

"We set out the next day and kept on her winding trail until we must have covered all of 25 miles of distance, and had reached Sweetland's farm beyond Chelsea. She had not followed a straight road. We kept after her by constantly inquiring at farm houses, and her description was recognized frequently enough, so we did not get far on the wrong road at any time. This farm near Chelsea is one where a horse trader of that town turns his horses out to pasture.

"The owner of the place sometimes does not know when the trader puts horses out or takes them away. We inquired for our horse. Mr. Sweetland listened to our description and said the horse was there, and had arrived the night before. He went after her and brought her up to us. It was not our horse. It answered the description perfectly, as to halter and trailing rope and black star on a white blaze in the forehead, and in several other ways. It was a remarkable likeness, but she did not have the branded H on her flank. We told him about the brand, whereupon he said: "Then I have your horse; it came here last May." He then brought out the stray mustang. It was our horse. We had trailed the wrong horse all over Washtenaw county for two days, and it had led us to the right horse, lost five months before. Mr. Sweetland thought the mustang belonged to the Chelsea trader, and the Chelsea man thought she belonged to Mr. Sweetland.

"Just a few days previous to our coming the fact that she was a stray had been accidentally discovered because Mr. Sweetland happened to ask the Chelsea man when he was going to take the mustang away."

### A Treat for Cultured Chelsea.

Miss Mary A. Wadsworth, of Chicago, a popular and scholarly lecturer on Shakespeare and other English subjects, will visit Chelsea on Friday evening, November 22, and give one of her unique and original lectures in the M.E. church. No one can afford to miss hearing Miss Wadsworth, who so completely captivated her audience at the Federation of Women's Clubs at Ann Arbor. A short musical program has also been arranged and the price of admission is placed within the reach of all, 15 cents.

### The Youth's Companion in 1902.

To condense in a paragraph the announcement of The Youth's Companion for 1902 is not easy. Not only will nearly two hundred story-writers contribute to the paper, but many of the most eminent of living statesmen, men of science and of letters, scholars, soldiers and travellers, including three members of the President's Cabinet.

In a delightful series of articles on military and naval topics the Secretary of the Navy will tell "How Jack Lya," Julian Ralph, the famous war correspondent, will "How Men Feel in Battle," and Winston Spencer Churchill, M.P., whose daring escape from a Boer prison pen is well remembered, will describe some experiences "On the Flank of the Army."

And this is but a beginning of the list. A complete announcement will be sent to any address free. The publishers also announce that every new subscriber who sends \$1.75 for the 1902 volume will receive all the issues for the remaining weeks of 1901 free from the

time of subscription; also The Companion Calendar for 1902—all in addition to the fifty-two issues of The Companion for 1902.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 195 Columbus Avenue, Boston, Mass. BRINGS GLOWING REPORTS.

Returning From Okanagan County, Gen. J. B. Metcalfe Tells of the Prosperous Growth and Conditions.

Gen. J. B. Metcalfe, who has just returned from Okanagan county, where he was engaged in mining litigation, is enthusiastic over the conditions prevalent there, not only in mining but in horticultural pursuits as well. That the country is not entirely out of the market is shown by one shipment, made as Gen. Metcalfe came down the Columbia river, in which 1,000 boxes of apples were taken aboard the steambot, a portion of 4,500 boxes that were being forwarded to one of the greatest apple producing states in the Union, Iowa.

In connection with the trade of that country, Gen. Metcalfe said:

"When the proposed Victoria, Vancouver & Eastern railroad which is now being built along the boundary from Marcus to the Similkameen river is completed, Seattle will lose a large part of the trade of that country, which will necessarily go to Spokane. The Seattle Chamber of Commerce should immediately take up the subject of the extension of the Great Northern railroad from Wenatchee north into Okanagan county and Republic district. The Victoria, Vancouver & Eastern railroad has completed its survey and made permanent locations as far as Oroville, on the west bank of the Okanagan river at Osoyoos lake, and are now working up the Similkameen river.

"The mines there are undergoing considerable development and will furnish a tonnage to the railway when it reaches them. The Six Eagles mine is working the largest force and is prepared to build a 100-ton concentrating mill. The ores of that section in a large part require smelting after concentration, which gives assurance of railway tonnage."

On his trip to the mining regions Gen. Metcalfe was accompanied by a party of Ohio capitalists who are contemplating the investment of considerable sums of money in the Six Eagles property.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer, October 27, 1901.

All stocks of the Six Eagles Mining Co. are fully paid and non-assessable, as the laws of the state of Washington will not allow any company to do business on any other basis in that state.

### SIX EAGLES MINING CO.

Care of J. S. McIntosh, Chelsea, Mich.

Or a postal card to lock box G, and the Chelsea representative of the company will be pleased to call and give you all the information possible.

### "Annie" Ruth.

An amusing story is related "on" an Atchison woman, whose first name is Ruth, says the Globe. Although a grandmother, she is still a handsome woman, and does not look her age. Recently she went east to visit her son, at whose house a baby had just arrived. The Atchison woman had cried for hours over the title of "grandmother," but she soon fell in love with the baby, and played with it a great deal. Her son relates that one day his mother was playing with the baby in another room, and he heard her say: "Tootay wootay tootay; does it love its Aunt Ruth?"

### During the Object Lesson.

Teacher—Now, children, we come to the apples. Surely you all know apples?

Voices—O yes—apples!

Teacher—Do you know them, too, Sadie? Have you ever eaten an apple?

"No, sir."

Teacher—Do you never eat apples at home?

"O yeth, but mamma alwayth giveth each of uth half a one."—N. Y. Times.

### The Choir the Main Thing.

The Soprano—You should come to our church some Sunday! I think you would enjoy the service.

Granby—And of what does the service consist?

"We sing several hymns and I have two solos."

"But don't they have any sermon?"

"Yes, I think they do; but of course that is merely incidental. The choir is the main thing, you know."—Boston Transcript.

### A Diplomatic Reply.

"Does your wife open letters that are addressed to you?" casually inquired the friend.

Now, no man likes to admit that his mail is opened by another, and yet Higgins wished to be truthful.

"Not when they are delivered at my office," he replied.—Chicago Post.

### Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Osterle wish to extend their thanks to the friends who so kindly assisted them during the sickness and death of their son, Andrew.

## Your Thanksgiving Dinner

Is the Next on the List.

Look over our list of goods and see what we can do for you. The Quality is the Highest and our Prices are the Lowest.

- Fine seeded raisins.....10c pound
- Large 4 crown raisins.....10c pound
- Choicest London layer raisins.....15c pound
- Best Japan rice.....10c pound
- Large new English walnuts.....15c pound
- Large new almonds.....20c pound
- Best Japan rice.....8c pound
- Extra fine dates.....10c pound
- Choice layer figs (imported).....20c pound
- 18 lbs granulated sugar \$1.00
- 1 pound flat cans sockeye salmon.....16c
- Extra fine sweet pickles.....10c dozen
- Candied orange, lemon and citron only 25c pound
- Extra fancy candied cherries.....50c pound

Best coffee in Chelsea 25c lb.

Compare our 50c tea with others

- Finest canned corn.....10c can
- Large cans tomatoes.....10c can
- Jello and Tryphosa.....10c package
- Finest cleaned currants.....12c pound
- Finest New Orleans molasses.....75c gallon
- Good New Orleans molasses.....45c gallon
- Good baking molasses.....25c gallon
- Large California prunes.....6c pound

Yours in what is right,

## Fenn & Vogel.

Chelsea 'phone 53.

We pay the highest market price for eggs.

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



## Stoves! Stoves!

We sell the

### GENUINE ROUND OAK

and a full line of Air Tight Stove. Our STEEL RANGES are some of the very best makes at the lowest prices.

### FURNITURE

bargains for October.

## W. J. KNAPP.



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.

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

## ADAM EPPLER.

## THE STORY OF KILLING AYRES.

The University of Michigan has re-valued according to law. The following are the totals: Grounds, \$ 000; buildings, \$1,041,873.03; books, \$203,854.90; museum and art, \$ 408.80; apparatus and instrument, \$180,582.10; furniture and fixtures, \$75,008.04. Total, \$2,032,817.93.

of the Milan man, Jacob Leaser, v refused to leave the jail, after he adjudged sane. Leaser has chronic dyspepsia, and upon promise of getting good quarters at the University hospital, he consented to a removal that institution and an effort will be made to cure him.

George W. Levin, Abel Levin, L. J. Carlson and Albin Carlson attempted to cross the lake in a rowboat one day night. They probably lost their way in the storm, the boat was upset and all were drowned. None of the bodies have as yet been recovered. The Levins are the sons of M. Levin, a prominent merchant. George was a graduate of the law department of the University of Michigan.

John M. Longyear, of Marquette, who has the finest house in Michigan, is suing the Marquette & Southwestern for damages on account of a near approach to his residence.

## SALISBURY ON THE BOER WAR

**The Treaty Delayed.**  
The projected treaty of cession of the Danish West Indies to the United States is not so well advanced as was hoped would be the case at this time. It is now doubtful whether the treaty will be completed in time to submit to congress when it reassembles next month. The delay apparently have arisen through the last change in the ministry at Copenhagen.

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Ten people were killed in a fire that destroyed the Klondike theater at Hurley, Wis., early Wednesday morning.

Jan. 1 have been 233,777.105 pounds, against 143,867.115 pounds for the same period of 1900. The Boston shipments to date are 230,036.220 pounds against sales of 128,500 pounds for the same period of 1900. The stock on hand in Boston Jan. 1 was 76,909.500 pounds; the total stock day is 87,275.017 pounds.

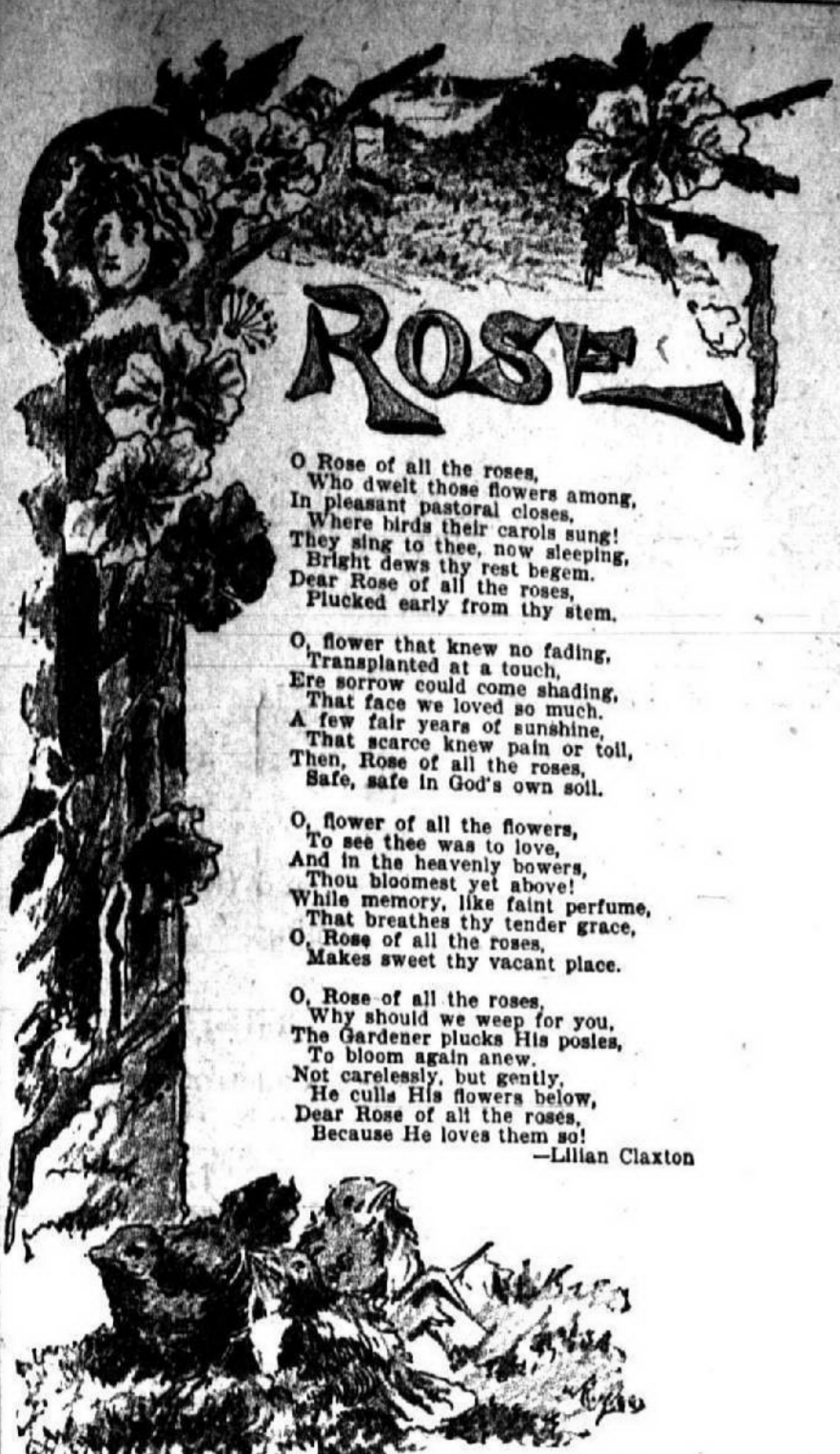
**San Francisco's New Year.**

Eugene E. Schmitz, the mayor of San Francisco, says: "I wish to say to the merchants and finance of the city that they need enter no fears whatever of any action upon my part tending to inaugurate a local or revolutionary policy of municipal government. Invested capital will be given the consideration it deserves and it will be my aim to see that business interests suffer nothing which will consider all classes and try to harmonize all interests which stand for the upbuilding of San Francisco."

**Digests what you eat.**  
It artificially digests the food

Headquarters at Standard

**THE**



# ROSE

O Rose of all the roses,  
Who dwell those flowers among,  
In pleasant pastoral closes,  
Where birds their carols sung:  
They sing to thee, now sleeping,  
Bright dew thy rest begem.  
Dear Rose of all the roses,  
Plucked early from thy stem.

O flower that knew no fading,  
Transplanted at a touch,  
Ere sorrow could come shading,  
That face we loved so much,  
A few fair years of sunshine,  
That scarce knew pain or toll,  
Then, Rose of all the roses,  
Safe, safe in God's own soil.

O flower of all the flowers,  
To see thee was to love,  
And in the heavenly bowers,  
Thou bloomedst yet above!  
While memory, like faint perfume,  
That breathes thy tender grace,  
O Rose of all the roses,  
Makes sweet thy vacant place.

O Rose of all the roses,  
Why should we weep for you,  
The Gardener plucks his posies,  
To bloom again anew,  
Not carelessly, but gently,  
He cuts his flowers below,  
Dear Rose of all the roses,  
Because He loves them so.

—Lillian Claxton

## Her Ideal.

BY F. H. LANCASTER.

(Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)  
She had often spoken to him of her various ideals, so it was not surprising that she should begin to enlarge upon one of them as soon as they were comfortably seated.

"My ideal river is dim and deep and silent," she said. "I have small love for gurgling, splashy streams."

"Why, I don't know," he objected with wide tolerance, "the little fellows may not accomplish much, but they work hard."

"That is why I object to them. They create such an atmosphere of wasted energies. As long as they are in sight one has to keep thinking of every foolish fad she ever followed."

"Good Lord!" he commented. "You ought not to take nature so seriously. Rest assured she will never return the compliment."

"No, that is true. She makes a joke of us from the cradle to the grave."

"I've often wondered," he said lastly, "what your ideal man is like. He must be a bird."

"I believe it was Plato who declared that the only difference between men and fowls lay in the cut of their clothes," she remarked loftily.

"Yes, Plato," he assented. "Rum old chap, that. No end of sand. Wasn't it Thoreau who made the other distinction—about the way the knees bent?"

"No, not Thoreau. Some friend of his made the distinction and he chronicled it," she corrected.

"That so? I do remember something about it now. How do you like Thoreau?"

"Why, well enough. He understood nature better than most men. It was a love affair that drove him to that wild animal life in the woods."

"I know. Always struck me as rather pitiful the way he tries all through his Walden to convince himself and everybody else that he was perfectly happy and contented."

"I wonder," thoughtfully, "why that sort of thing generally happens to gifted men."

"Need it to bring out the best that is in them?"

"But Ruskin says it doesn't do it. That only appreciation and happiness can bring out the best in any human being."

"He had been through the fire and ought to have known. It was his wife that went back on him, wasn't it?"

Then coming back to earth with a rush:

"I've a picture of a river over my desk that this one reminds me of. It is a girl drifting out to sea in an old boat; the river is dim and deep with sedgy banks and the way the moon looks down on the desolate girl and the forsaken river is wonderfully suggestive. All dead things together."

"Oh, I say," he exclaimed, sitting up, "don't say things like that. You make me wretched."

"How absurd," she commented.

"I dare say," he agreed, getting up and brushing off the clinging straws.



"Did you mean it?"

"If this strikes you as so lugubrious, let's go elsewhere."

"Not at all. I find this delightful."

"A lot of dead things together?"

"Oh, well, you will find that everywhere. Among the haunts of men it is dead hopes, impulses and energies, and in the by-ways of nature—"

"It's dead bugs and beetles. I wish you wouldn't talk that way. I tell you it troubles me. People do not see death with their eyes unless there is sorrow in their hearts. It would hurt me more than I can tell you to think that you were unhappy."

She looked at him for a moment with clear eyes.

"Don't trouble yourself," she said, and smiled.

"I'm not a stricken deer, yet."

He sat down beside her. "I hope you never will be," he said after a long pause, "but you are bound to fall in love some day. You wouldn't have been given such glorious eyes unless it was intended that they should be lighted up."

"Now, I wonder," she murmured thoughtfully, "if that could be called a compliment."

"I object to ideals," he said; "they narrow one."

"I wager you have lots of them," she ventured shrewdly.

"Well, and if I have?"

"You at least don't bore other people with them, and I do."

"You never bore me."

"Now that is a compliment. Do you know it is the first you have paid me in ten years?"

"Would your ideal man pay compliments?"

"Yes, I think so. A few, when he happened to think about it."

"What else would he do?"

"Well, really I don't know. You see my ideal would be a man that I could not possibly hope to understand."

"An enigmatical sort of a fellow."

"No, but broader than I am, so that I couldn't trot around and put my finger on all the points of his compass."

"And you expect to marry your ideal?"

"Don't you think you ought to tell me a little more about him so that I will be able to recognize him and know when my time has come to take a back seat?"

The girl raised her eyebrows at this, but said nothing. When a man has been making love to a girl ever since she was in pinafores it is a rather awkward position.

"My ideal river is dim and deep."

"Yes, well, she fell in love with one of his friends, and he allowed her to get a divorce."

"Should think a thing like that would knock a pretty big hole in a man's life." He turned on his side and looked at her. "Queer thing, love, isn't it? All sorts of fashions, but the same thing."

She nodded assent and quoted absently:

"As he is the whole world over, was a Cupid in the clover."

noying to hear him speaking cheerfully of taking a back seat.

"Go on," he insisted; "this conundrum of yours is to be handsome and galling."

"He isn't at all galling," she interposed rather warmly.

"Isn't? Oh, then, you have met him?"

The girl seemed absorbed in the slow flowing river and made no response, but when he turned to look at her he saw that the tips of her ears were glowing.

"See here," he said quietly, "if you have, I want you to tell me. When you rejected me last winter I passed it over because I thought you were too young to know a good thing when you saw it."

"Not at all concealed."

"Concealed enough to believe that my love is deserving of careful consideration. I assure you that it has never been carelessly bestowed. I may not be an ideal man, but my life has been clean and honest, and I have never neglected anything entrusted to my care. As my wife you would be protected and petted, but I don't want you to marry me unless you love me."

"I should say not."

"But I want you to learn to do that. Go to work earnestly and learn to love me every bit as much as I love you. It will not be an easy task but I want you to put aside all this ideal nonsense and go honestly to work at it."

"Anything else?"

"Yes; when you have done that, I expect you to marry me and live for the rest of your life a happy, contented woman."

"And suppose I fail to fulfill your expectations?"

He sat so still for a moment that her resentment began to die away.

"Suppose I have already fallen in love with my ideal, how could I put all that 'nonsense' aside?"

"Have you?" he questioned gently.

She nodded slowly.

"I hope you will be very happy," he said presently, then after waiting a moment for her to speak, arose and walked away to the bank.

The girl watched him wistfully as he stood with his hands in his pockets staring down at the dim, deep water. Her lips parted once or twice but closed again in silence.

"Well," he said, turning around with a smile, "we must not keep the ideal waiting. I had better take you home. Someday," he continued, extending a hand for her assistance, "someday you will introduce him to me, will you not?"

The girl put her hand into his and arose deliberately.

"I think," she said carefully, "that you know him."

"Do I?"

"I think so. You are such a grave man I could scarcely believe that you would neglect the excellent advice that Cicero gives. Wasn't it Cicero who enlarged so upon the desirability of knowing one's self?"

"Do you know what you are saying?"

The flush leaped from the tips of her ears to spread over face and neck. She turned back and made an uncertain step toward the river only to find him in front of her.

"Did you mean it?"

"I wanted to have another look at the river," she explained with engaging frankness.

"Perhaps you did. But you are going to tell me something first."

"No; I'm not. Not a thing. I have told you too much already."

"Very well, we will have a look at the river; but first—"

"Please," she pleaded, drawing back against his detaining arm.

He paused with his eyes close to hers.

"Can't you understand how badly I need it—even if I am not at all galling?"

Later on they stopped and stared down at the river but neither of them saw it.

**Richard Has a Fall.**  
Charles Belmont Davis, brother of Richard Harding Davis, is the manager of Weber & Field's music hall. The resemblance between the two brothers is remarkable. At a recent performance Richard, conversing with friends in the lobby, was a main object of attention from the young women and their escorts. A short distance away was his brother, the center of another group of gossipers. The likeness in figure, voice and face was much commented upon. "For heaven's sake," exclaimed one young woman, "my idol has feet of clay." "How's that?" asked her escort. "Well," replied the girl admirer of the author, "I always thought there was no one in the world like Richard Harding Davis, and now he's but common clay, for there stands his double."

—New York Times.

**The "Keystone State."**  
Pennsylvania is called the "Keystone State." Two explanations have been given of this name. According to the first, the Declaration of Independence was trembling in the balance, six colonies having voted for and six against it, the vote of Pennsylvania was cast in favor of the declaration, and thus a majority was secured. According to the other explanation the name was purely an accident. When the Rock creek bridge was constructed, near Washington, the stones of the great arch were inscribed with the names of the states, and when it was finished the discovery was made that the name of Pennsylvania was on the keystone of the arch, and thus was applied afterward to the state.

When it comes to drawing conveyances, lawyers are almost as good as sad-tonkeys.

Dr. James Y. Mitchell recently completed a quarter of a century as pastor of First Presbyterian Church, Lancaster, Pa.

## FOUR BRIGANDS ARE CAUGHT

Bulgarian Government Puts Miss Stone in Peril.

### HARD TO PAY THE RANSOM.

The Sincerity of the Police in Making the Arrests Is Doubtful—Both Women Together and in Good Health—Dickinson's Position.

Sofia, Nov. 12.—Two Bulgarians were arrested in the Turkish village of Djuma, near the border. Two others were arrested at Dubnitza, on the Bulgarian side. The four men are charged with being implicated in the abduction of Miss Stone. The evidence of their complicity has not, however, been made public, and the sincerity of the police in making the arrests is doubted. It is believed that the action of the government is intended to intimidate the brigands and prevent them from accepting payment of the ransom on Bulgarian territory. The government is determined to evade all responsibility and protect the Macedonian revolutionists. The capture, according to the Bulgarian government, took place on Turkish territory, and therefore the release must also be made there. As United States Consul General Dickinson insists on the release of Miss Stone before payment of the ransom is made, negotiations will probably be prolonged. Further assurance was received here to the effect that both women are together and in good health.

### Hiding Along Frontier.

Sofia, Nov. 12.—Information has been received here from Dubnitza that the band of brigands holding captive Miss Ellen M. Stone, the American missionary, called about a fortnight ago at the village of Smetchevo and subsequently proceeded to the monastery of Rilo, but the movements of the troops compelled the brigands to flee toward the frontier, where they are now in hiding. It is also asserted that the brigands have recently been treating Miss Stone with more severity in order to exercise pressure and to compel a more ready acceptance of their conditions. Consul General Dickinson is inflexible. He insists that the surrender of Miss Stone must precede or be simultaneous with the payment of the ransom. His attitude is justified by the known determination of some members of the band, particularly the captain, Yanne Sandanski, to kill Miss Stone and her companion as soon as the ransom is received, owing to the fact that the captives have now acquired information concerning the secret committees.

### Lost by Fire Is \$40,000.

Arthur, Ill., Nov. 12.—Fire broke out on the east side of Main street at 2 o'clock a. m., destroying all the buildings in one block, causing a loss of \$40,000. The insurance was \$10,000. The fire is supposed to have been started accidentally by drunken men who were gambling. Two thousand dollars' worth of plate glass was destroyed on the west side of the street, and it was by the hardest work that the spread of the fire was prevented. The town has no fire protection.

### Mystery at Little Rock.

Little Rock, Ark., Nov. 12.—That the body sent here from Jeffersonville, Ind., as that of Newell C. Rathbun of this city, United States recruiting officer here, who was reported to have died in a Jeffersonville hotel a few days ago, is not the body of Rathbun, was a claim made here by Sam M. Powell, state manager of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company. An attempt to swindle the insurance company is alleged.

### Illinois Coal Mine Affair.

Spring Valley, Ill., Nov. 12.—The escapement shaft of No. 1 mine of the Spring Valley Coal Company took fire and imperiled the lives of thirty miners and 100 mules, but all were rescued. A column of flame shot up from the shaft for seventy-five feet and was noticed for miles around. The loss to the company will not be less than \$10,000 and 700 men will be thrown out of work for a time.

### Three Killed by Powder Explosion.

Davy, W. Va., Nov. 12.—John Isaacs and Homer Frowbell, white, and Tom Coleman, colored, all miners, were killed near here by the accidental explosion of several kegs of powder in a shanty.

### Telegraphic Clicks.

Mrs. John Stinson of St. Joseph, Mich., was burned to death as the result of an attempt to start her kitchen fire with kerosene.

### The United States revenue cutter Manning has arrived at Tacoma from Dutch Harbor after a hard voyage.

Four gales of unusual severity were encountered.

Two steamfitters, N. R. Murphy and J. H. Russell, were killed and two others seriously injured by the blowing out of a valve in the water-pumping apparatus at the Schwarzschild & Sulzberger packing plant in Armourdale, Kan.

The shipping freight shed of the Kentucky Central division of the Louisville and Nashville railway and the freighthouse of the Chesapeake and Ohio railway at Cincinnati, together with many freight cars and contents, were burned. The loss is over \$100,000.

## THE FALL ELECTIONS.

Seth Low Elected in Greater New York by Forty-Thousand Plurality.

Complete returns of the election in New York show the utter rout of Tammany, further and conclusive proof of which is given by the retirement of Richard Croker, chief of the powerful Democratic organization, to be succeeded by John F. Carroll. Complete returns from every district of the great city give Seth Low, fusion candidate for mayor, 294,902; Edward M. Shepard, Tammany candidate, 287,128, making Low's plurality 29,804. Edward M. Grout has a plurality of 44,976 over William Ladd, democrat, for controller. William T. Jerome beat Unger, democrat, for district attorney by over 15,000 plurality. A revised recapitulation of the vote on president of the board of aldermen with every district reported shows that Chas. V. Fomes, fusion candidate beat his democratic competitor by a plurality of 31,384.

### Ohio.

Revised returns show that the Ohio republicans gained almost everywhere except in Columbus, where disaffection over some of Gov. Nash's appointments and local option caused great democratic gains, and in Cleveland, where factional fighting and Mayor Johnson's crusade on taxation were made distinct issues, as in Franklin county, liquor men won. The result continues the republican power in the state, making an epoch of 12 years in succession, and it ensures the re-election of Senator Foraker. The republican plurality exceeds the average of 53,000 for the last ten years, or since the first election of McKinley as governor, which has been termed the greatest republican era in Ohio.

### California.

Eugene E. Schmitz, union labor candidate for mayor of San Francisco, has been elected by a plurality of about 2,500. Schmitz is the leader of an orchestra in a local theater, and also secretary and manager of a machine shop. He has heretofore been known as a republican. The republicans elect the auditor, sheriff, tax collector, treasurer, county clerk, public administrator and six supervisors. The democrats will have the balance of the city offices. The union labor party elected three supervisors.

### Pennsylvania.

The result in Pennsylvania is that Frank C. Harris, republican, has been elected treasurer over Elisha A. Cozart, Jr., fusion candidate, by between 50,000 and 55,000 plurality. William P. Potter, republican, has defeated Harman Yerkes, fusion, for judge of the supreme court by about 50,000. The vote polled in the state was unusually light, but in Philadelphia the vote for state treasurer exceeded Barnett's vote for the same office in 1899 by more than 25,000 votes.

### Iowa.

The gains made in Iowa show that Cummins, republican, for governor, will have 92,000 over that of Phillips, democrat. The prohibition vote has been largely increased, advancing from 9,000 last year to 25,000 this year. Every precinct heard from shows a falling off in the democratic vote. The legislature from present returns will contain 125 republicans and 25 democrats, a gain of ten for the republicans.

### Massachusetts.

In Massachusetts, Gov. Crane's third term plurality is 70,304. The social democratic candidates made the best showing among the minor party nominees. The governor's council includes seven republicans and one democrat, as last year. On the face of returns the house stands 196 republicans, 72 democrats and 2 social democrats, while the senate is 32 republicans and 7 democrats.

### Maryland.

The vote in Maryland was light. Chairman Goldsborough of the Republican state central committee, still claims to have elected his ticket and asserts that the Republicans will have a majority on joint ballot in the general assembly, while Chairman Vandiver, of the Democratic committee, makes a like claim for his party.

### Virginia.

The returns indicate that in Virginia the Democratic state ticket is elected by 20,000 majority or more.

### Other States.

Gov. Gregory, republican, was re-elected in Rhode Island by a plurality of over 5,000, as against 8,559 last year. The general assembly in both branches is largely republican, but by a decreased majority.

Murphy, republican, is elected governor of New Jersey by a comfortable plurality.

South Dakota elected circuit judges. Republicans claim all—eight. Democrats claim two.

Connecticut elected delegates to a constitutional convention. Republicans got the most of them.

Republicans were generally successful in Utah. Ezra Thompson won for mayor of Salt Lake by nearly 1,000 majority.

In Kansas republicans were generally successful in local and legislative contests, and claim a safe majority in the next legislature.

Democrats made such gains in legislature contests in Kentucky as to insure a democratic successor to Senator Deboe.

Rebel Lukbun is expected to surrender soon in Samar, P. I., owing to hunger.

John W. Considine is on trial at Seattle for the murder of ex-Chief of Police Meredith on June 25.

Grover Cleveland, speaking in Pittsburgh, deprecated strife between labor and capital, and blamed both sides.

"Olely," a short horn cow, recently of the Queen Victoria herd in England, was sold in Chicago for \$5,000. The animal cost Queen Victoria \$4,000 a few years ago.

Mrs. Archibald S. White was found dead in the bathroom of her home in New York. She had slipped on the floor. Her head struck the edge of a marble basin, fracturing her skull.

## CONVICTS CATCH PURSUER

Sheriff Cook of Topeka Is Made a Prisoner.

### BY TWO KANSAS MUTINEERS.

After Having Been Wounded, the Fugitive Ran Into a Farmhouse and Trick the Officers—The Police Are Held at Bay.

Topeka, Kan., Nov. 12.—Sheriff Cook of this county was captured by two escaped convicts from the Leavenworth penitentiary Sunday afternoon at Pauline, five miles south of Topeka, and held prisoner in a farm-house for several hours. The officer, hot on the trail of the convicts, blundered into the house, without waiting for the reinforcements for which he had telephoned, was disarmed and held prisoner with the farmer and his wife. The convicts threatened to kill the officer if any attempt at capture was made, marched out of the house between two rows of police, who had arrived from Topeka, and, using the prisoners as shields, tramped away, jeering at the police, and are now at large. Both the convicts were slightly wounded, and farmer Wooster, in whose house they took refuge, was badly wounded by one of the convicts when he tried to fire on them. Mrs. Wooster and Sheriff Cook were held before the convicts as shields during the escape.

### Seek to Kill Sheriff.

The convicts questioned Cook closely, saying they wanted to kill the sheriff, but Cook maintained he was not the sheriff. One of the convicts as he departed pointed a revolver at Cook, and with the words "I'll kill you for luck," pulled the trigger. The cartridge failed to explode.

### Farmer Boys Chase Convicts.

Early in the afternoon some farmer boys near Pauline learned that the convicts were in the neighborhood. Hastily forming a posse, armed with target rifles, pistols, and clubs, they gave chase. Neither of the convicts was armed, and they were unable to make a stand. Later Sheriff Cook and Deputy Williams arrived. Coming up on the convicts, both officers fired, wounding the men, but not disabling them. The convicts then fled through a small opening in the timber, and ran into the house of Farmer Wooster. Sheriff Cook telephoned to Topeka for assistance, and then took up the chase.

### Officers Fall Into Trap.

Thinking the convicts had run around the house, Cook started through the open door, intending to surprise them at the rear door. But instead of this the convicts had gone into the house, and the officer almost fell into their arms. Sheriff Cook was ordered to give up his gun, which he did.

### Topeka Police to Rescue.

In the meantime Chief Stahl of Topeka, with eight officers, were on their way. They arrived at the Wooster house about an hour after the officers had been imprisoned. Chief Stahl immediately began negotiations with the convicts to give up their prisoners and to surrender themselves, but the convicts only laughed. The convicts ordered Cook to ask Stahl to enter the house. Stahl refused to enter and probably saved his life. Farmer Wooster then managed to get a gun and was about to make an attack on the convicts, when one of them laid him low with a blow from the butt of a revolver, taken from one of their captives. The convict broke Wooster's right hand and cut a gash in his head.

### More Convicts Captured.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 12.—Armed guards, aided at many points by farmers, kept up an unceasing search in the woods and on the highways in the country between Leavenworth, Kansas City and the Kansas river for the convicts who escaped Thursday from the stockade of the federal prison at Fort Leavenworth. As a result of the day's work three prisoners were taken unharmed. This makes a total of twelve captured and killed so far, leaving fourteen still at large.

### Suspect in Postal Case.

Joliet, Ill., Nov. 12.—A good-looking girl has caused excitement in Joliet by her repeated attempts to dispose of postage stamps and it is thought she may have had some connection with the recent postoffice robbery in Chicago. She is about 15 years of age and sold stamps on two occasions at a drug store. When she came the third time the clerk became suspicious and questioned her as to where she got the stamps. The girl grew confused and gave evasive answers. She also gave a false place of residence. The police were notified, but they have been unable to find any trace of the suspect.

### Shoots Man in Church.

Hopkinsville, Ky., Nov. 12.—During services at a negro church near here Henry Davis quarreled with Abe Allen, with whom he was occupying the same pew. Davis shot at Allen with his pistol. The bullet missed Allen, but pierced the heart of Jerry Wilson on the opposite side of the church, killing him instantly. Davis was arrested.

### Former Illinoisan Is Killed.

Marcelline, Mo., Nov. 12.—Robert N. Baird, formerly of Chicago, was shot and killed here by Ben Richardson, a bartender. Richardson fired five shots, three of which took effect in Baird's breast. Baird fired first, but missed.

## THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

BY O. T. HOOVER.

Terms:—\$1.00 per year; 6 months, 50 cents; 3 months, 25 cents.

Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

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

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

## PERSONAL.

Frank Fenn is teaching school near Milan.

H. M. Twamley is spending this week in Detroit.

Sylvester Newkirk was an Ann Arbor visitor Friday.

Harry Foster spent the first of the week at Ypsilanti.

E. J. Helber of Ann Arbor was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

O. D. Cummings of Jackson spent Sunday with his parents here.

Rev. J. H. McIntosh of Dexter called on Chelsea friends Tuesday.

Mrs. W. W. Hough of Coldwater is the guest of Mrs. D. C. McLaren.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Watson spent several days of this week in Detroit.

Miss Pauline Osterle of Jackson spent Sunday with Miss Minnie Helber.

Mrs. G. H. Kempf of Detroit has been spending a part of this week here.

Elmer Hammond of Detroit has been spending the past week at this place.

Miss Nettie Hoover of Ypsilanti was the guest of her parents here Sunday.

Mrs. B. Pratt and daughter of Toledo are the guests of Mrs. J. S. Cummings.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Taylor have been visiting relatives here the past few days.

Misses Lena and Marie Clark of Ypsilanti spent several days of last week here.

Mrs. Esther Clark of Claremont, N. H. is the guest of Mrs. Thomas Jewett this week.

Mrs. Wm. Stedman and son Roy spent part of the past week with relatives in Detroit.

Prof. J. P. Everett of Pontiac was the guest of his mother, Mrs. Frank Everett, Sunday.

Mrs. F. P. Glazier and T. E. Wood visited Adrian friends the first of the week.

Mrs. R. W. Crawford and son of Owosso are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Hoover.

Miss Frances Robinson of Toronto will spend the winter with her brother, Dr. J. W. Robinson.

G. H. Gay and family of Stockbridge were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jay Everett Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vet. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Everett of Stockbridge were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jay Everett.

Miss Carrie B. Taylor, general secretary of the Bay View Circle, has been a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Stimson for a few days.

G. M. Russell, who has been acting as night operator at the M. C. R. R. station here for the past month, has been transferred to Comstock.

## ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Rev. Dr. and Mrs. E. E. Caster spent a few days last week with friends in Jackson and Leelle, and report having had an enjoyable time. While at the latter place the doctor performed the marriage ceremony for a niece, Miss Bertha Hunt, who is now Mrs. Thompson. After the wedding dinner, they took their departure for Los Angeles, California, which is to be their future home.

The Chelsea market today is as follows: Wheat 70 cents; rye 52 cents; oats 38 to 40 cents; corn in the ear 25 cents; beans \$1.35 for 60 pounds; potatoes 50 to 60 cents; apples 50 to 75 cents; eggs 18 cents; butter 15 cents; beef 2 to 4 1/2 cents; veal calves 5 to 6 1/2 cents; hogs \$5.00; sheep 2 to 3 cents; lambs 3 to 4 cents; chickens 5 cents; fowls 5 cents; onions \$1.00; clover seed \$1.50, pop corn 50 cents; turkeys 70 cents.

Some of our business men were taken in Tuesday by a middle-aged lady, of good appearance and linguistic powers, who claimed to be a "stranded actress" on her way to Ann Arbor. She added several good-sized coins to her exchequer. The same person was here a year ago, in the same condition, on her way to Detroit. Looks as if she made a business of it, and if she comes again should be given "the marble heart."—Plymouth Mail.

The Towar Creamery at Chelsea seems to be in a flourishing condition and G. W. Towar, who was in town Monday, says its permanency is assured. We understand that over one thousand dollars was distributed among Chelsea farmers for October milk; the price being close to 21 cents per pound for butter. In view of the fact that the price of dairy butter on Chelsea market has been but 14 to 17 cents for October; it would seem as though all of our farmers would be crowding into this 21 cent market.

On November 10th the Northwestern Washtenaw Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co. had been doing business three years. During that time the assessments have averaged \$1.39 on each thousand dollars per year. This includes the loss on the Thomas Murray barn last month. Besides this there is a surplus of about \$150 in the treasury. The assessment caused by this last fire was \$1.80 per thousand. This falls a considerable short of the \$4 assessment that the Ann Arbor papers stated would be the result of the fire.

## SHARON.

Born, Wednesday, November 6, 1901, to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Raymond, a son.

There will be a musicale at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Cooper next Saturday evening.

Arnold Prudden of Tacoma, Wash., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fish one day last week.

The Ladies' Missionary Society will meet with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fish on Wednesday of next week.

A thousand things by it are done far better than most things do one. We refer to Rocky Mountain Tea made by Madison Medicine Co. 35c. Glazier & Stimson.

## WATERLOO.

Miss Inez Leek is attending a musicale at Stockbridge.

Married, at the home of the bride in the village of Waterloo, on Thursday, November 7, 1901, Miss Fannie Quigley to Mr. Ralph Sydam of Britton.

An unusually large number of guests were present, and it was a very enjoyable occasion. A bounteous repast was served. They happy couple received numerous handsome and valuable presents, and the good wishes of a host of friends. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. S. Cooper.

I'd leave my happy home and cross the deep blue sea,

Rather than be without Charley and my Rocky Mountain Tea. Glazier & Stimson.

## LIMA.

Michael Schanz, Jr., new house is nearing completion.

Simon Hirth and family of Chelsea visited at the home of Thomas Moree Sunday.

Charles Thompson, who has been sick for some time, is reported as being no better.

Mr. and Mrs. Ungerer of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bareis and family.

The dance at Dan Wacker's, Tuesday evening was well attended and all present had an enjoyable time.

The Lima and Vicinity Farmers' Club will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Wood on Wednesday, November 20th; subject for discussion "Should a unanimous verdict be required of a jury to convict?"

Miss Edna Notten of Chelsea spent several days of last week at her home here.

Geo. Grant and Floyd Havens of Grass Lake passed Sunday with Pearl Ortring.

Wm. H. Lehman of Waterloo is spending some time at the home of J. J. Musbach.

Mr. and Mrs. White of Jackson were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. Whitaker, Sunday.

Miss Sarah Huffman of Waterloo is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Henry Bohne.

Rev. L. S. Katterhenry and August Hoppe attended the Epworth League convention at Toledo last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Manford Hoppe, Mr. and Mrs. James Richards and family passed several days of last week at Whitmore Lake.

Curious Prussian Custom.

A curious custom exists in the Prussian royal family of selecting every July a half-dozen deserving young couples too poor to marry and having them wedded in the garrison church at Potsdam on the anniversary of the death of Queen Louise of Prussia.

After the ceremony each bride receives a gift of a sum equivalent to about \$115 and a handsome family Bible. The function took place as usual a short time ago in the presence of Princess Margarethe, the eldest unmarried daughter of the Prussian royal family.

—Chicago Daily News.

A Story of Nova Scotia.

A woman who spent the summer in Nova Scotia has just come down from Halifax with some interesting stories of her experiences among the Blue-noses. One of them has to do with a hunt for a hairdresser.

When she arrived in Halifax she inquired at her hotel for a hairdressing parlor.

"Go right down to the corner shop," said the clerk, politely, "and you'll find what you want."

Down to the corner the woman went, and in the shop was a sign reading: "Fur Store."—N. Y. Mail and Express.

Power of Niagara.

If all the able-bodied men in Greater New York were working together turning a crank they would not equal the power to be developed in the two stations of the Niagara Falls Power company; and they could work only eight hours a day, while the great current there flows forever.—World's Work.

Cruel Girl.

"Your conversation, Mr. Herriman," said Miss Peppery, suppressing a yawn, "reminds me of some champagne."

"Ah!" exclaimed Herriman, much pleased, "so sparkling as that?"

"No, but it's extra dry."—Philadelphia Press.

Frequently.

"Are your mother's slippers felt?" asked the visitor.

"Are they felt?" echoed the youngster who had just returned from the woodshed, "well, I should think they were."—Philadelphia Record.

SCOTT & BOWNE.

409 Pearl St., New York.

50c and \$1. all druggists.

Send for free sample.

This picture represents the Trad. Mark of Scott's Emulsion and is on the wrapper of every bottle.

SCOTT'S EMULSION.

It is a sad thing to see fine fruit trees spoiled by the blight.

You can always tell them from the rest. They never do well afterwards but stay small and sickly.

It is worse to see a blight strike children. Good health is the natural right of children.

But some of them don't get their rights. While the rest grow big and strong one stays small and weak.

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George Perry left Friday morning for Hastings, he will also take in Chicago visiting relatives there, before returning home.

The many hunters coming out from Ann Arbor on the electric cars every Sunday are causing the farmers in this locality considerable annoyance.

A new roof has been placed on the church and workmen are busy laying a cement floor in the basement. When the repairs on the building are completed it will be far more comfortable and convenient than ever before.

All goods are alike to Putnam Fadesless Dyes, as they color all fibers at one boiling. Sold by Fenn & Vogel.

## SYLVAN.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Kern were Jackson visitors one day last week.

Mrs. Chris Forner, Jr., of Lima spent Sunday with her parents at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Merker of Chelsea spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Heeselschwerdt.

Mrs. Wilis Spaulding and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Botsford of Perry spent the first of the week with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Kern.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Gallop and children and Miss Effie Ludlow of Jackson and Mr. and Mrs. M. Kenney and children of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Loree.

Brings attractiveness to listless, unlovable girls, making them handsome, marriageable women. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35c. Glazier & Stimson.

## FRANCISCO.

Mr. Plowe is seriously ill.

Garry Plowe of Vernon visited relatives here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Broesamle spent Sunday with relatives here.

Frank Kruse of Ypsilanti passed a few days with his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Howe of Chicago are the guests of their mother here.

Miss Carrie Riemenschneider has been spending several days at Jackson.

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He Wondered.

Mrs. Crimmonbeak—Did you see in the papers about the suspenders of the Brooklyn bridge giving away, John?

Mr. Crimmonbeak—Yes, dear, I saw it. I wonder if they were only fastened by a nail?—Yonkers Statesman.

From Habit.

Mr. Brown—Good morning, Mr. Jones; how's your wife?

Mr. Jones (who is deaf and didn't quite understand)—Very, blustering and disagreeable again this morning.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Such a Money Saver!

Cobwigger—Things are invented as we need them.

Merritt—I don't know about that. I'd be much better off if somebody had years ago invented a horseless race track.—Smart Set.

Getting His Bearings.

The Female—I want my photograph taken.

Photographer—Yes'm. Want a likeness, or something handsome?—Judge.

SPREAD LIKE WILDFIRE.

When things are "the best" they become "the best selling." Abraham Hare, a leading druggist of Belleville, O., writes: "Electric Bitters are the best selling bitters I have handled in 20 years. You know why? Most diseases begin in disorders of stomach, liver, kidneys, and bowels, purifies the blood, strengthens the nerves, hence cures multitudes of maladies. It builds up the entire system. Puts new life and vigor into any weak, run-down man or woman. Price 50 cents. Sold by Glazier & Stimson druggists.

ASTONISHING DISCOVERY.

From Coopersville, Mich., comes word of a wonderful discovery of a pleasant tasting liquid that when used before retiring by any one troubled with a bad cough always ensures a good night's rest. "It will soon cure the cough too," writes Mrs. S. Himmelburger, "for three generations of our family have used Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption and never found its equal for coughs and colds." It's an unrivaled life-saver when used for desperate lung diseases. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00 at Glazier & Stimson's. Trial bottles free.

THAT THROBBING HEADACHE.

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for sick and nervous headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by Glazier & Stimson druggists.

MODERN SURGERY SURPASSED.

"While suffering from a bad case of piles I consulted a physician who advised me to try a box of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve," says G. F. Carter, Atlanta, Ga. "I procured a box and was entirely cured. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is a splendid cure for piles, giving relief instantly, and I heartily recommend it to all sufferers." Surgery is unnecessary to cure piles. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will cure any case. Cuts, burns, bruises and all other wounds are also quickly cured by it. Beware of counterfeits. Glazier & Stimson.

WANT COLUMN

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

ONION LAND—For sale, within a mile of Chelsea. Address C. W. Wagner, Ann Arbor, 84 42

FOR SALE—25 choice black top rams at right prices. W. H. Laird & Son.

FOR SALE—House and two lots in Lima Center. Electric road, rural delivery, church and school house; a desirable location for a good blacksmith. Call or address, R. T. Wheelock, Onel-sea.

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

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.

WOMEN AND JEWELS.

Jewels, candy, flowers, man—that is the order of a woman's preferences. Jewels form a magnet of mighty power to the average woman. Even that greatest of all jewels, health, is often ruined in the strenuous efforts to make or save the money to purchase them. If a woman will risk her health to get a coveted gem, then let her fortify herself against the insidious consequences of coughs, colds and bronchial affections by the regular use of Dr. Boschee's German Syrup. It will promptly arrest consumption in its early stages and heal the affected lungs and bronchial tubes and drive the dread disease from the system. It is not a cure-all, but it is a certain cure for coughs, colds and all bronchial trouble. You can get Dr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at Glazier & Stimson's. Get Green's Special Almanac.

GREAT LUCK OF EDITOR.

"Fort two years all efforts to cure eczema in the palms of my hands failed," writes Editor H. N. Lester of Syracuse, Kan. "Then I was wholly cured by Bucklen's Arnica Salve." It's the world's best for Eruptions, sores and all skin diseases. Only 25c at Glazier & Stimson's.

THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND

You'll have a cold this winter. Maybe you have one now. Your children will suffer too. For coughs, croup, bronchitis, grip and other winter complaints One Minute Cough Cure never fails. Acts promptly. It is very pleasant to the taste and perfectly harmless. C. B. George, Winchester, Ky., writes "Our little girl was attacked with croup late one night and was so hoarse she could hardly speak. We gave her a few

## Have You Any of These Symptoms?

Do you feel hungry at meal time?  
Do you feel weak and languid when you don't eat?  
Does it give you a pain to eat stale food?  
Are you despondent when you miss a meal?  
If you have any of these symptoms you can be cured by our treatment.

(CONSULTATION FREE)

Take some of the following as often as required:

Early June peas 3 cans for 25c  
Corn 3 cans for 25c  
Extra fine Tomatoes 10c per can  
Sifted early June peas 2 cans for 25c  
Large bottles catsup 10c each  
New York buckwheat 30c per sack  
Pure maple syrup 30c quart  
Pure white honey 15c pound  
All kinds of pan cake flour  
Fancy New Orleans molasses 60c gallon  
Bargain coffee 2 pounds for 25c  
Standard Mocha and Java coffee 25c pound  
Jersey sweet potatoes  
Cape Cod cranberries  
Fancy golden heart celery  
500 pounds new English walnuts, very fine  
Fancy Greening apples, Baldwin apples, bananas, Malaga grapes, figs, dates, etc., at the lowest prices.  
Heinz's home-made mince meat 10c per pound

We are at your service. May we help you?

# FREEMAN'S

Here's the place where

## Highest Quality

and Low Prices meet.

J. GEO. WEBSTER, Merchant Tailor.

Come and see our fall and winter goods.

### GENTLEMEN'S FOOT WEAR.

Save from 25c to 75c per pair by buying your FALL and WINTER 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 Headquarters for

## Peninsular and Jewel Stoves,

and we have a full line of

Base Burners, Oak and Air Tight Stoves,

The Celebrated Todd Stoves,

CORN SHELLERS,

Stove Zincs, Oil Cloths, Automatic Wringers.

A FULL OF STEEL RANGES.

# HOAG & HOLMES.

Some Good Second-Hand Heaters at low prices.

Phone 35

### LOCAL BREVITIES.

The Junior social Friday was well attended, and netted the class about \$10.

Friday, December 6th is the date of the C. E. Fair, to be held, at the opera house.

Born, Monday, November 4, 1901, to Mr. and Mrs. Howard Everett of Sharon, a daughter.

Judge J. Willard Babbitt of Ypsilanti died suddenly Friday afternoon of heart failure.

John F. Majors was called to Pinckney the latter part of last week by the death of his mother.

C. J. Snyder, the contractor says that he is working 10 to 15 teams on the Boland line west of Ann Arbor.

A regular meeting of Olive Chapter, O. E., will be held in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, November 20th.

The Western Washtenaw Farmers' Club will meet with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Boyden Thursday, November 21st.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Etta Helber and Mr. Howard F. Brooks, to occur Wednesday, November 20th.

Judge of Probate Watkins has levied the inheritance tax in the matter of the estate of George P. Glazier, deceased, in the sum of \$165.40.

The board of regents has voted hereafter to charge \$6 per week in the ward and \$10 per week for a private room in the University hospital.

Mrs. Temperance Guerin of Lima celebrated her 83d birthday Sunday. All of her children and grandchildren were present, and the event proved most enjoyable.

The Women's Guild will serve supper at the Congregational church Wednesday evening, November 20th, from 5 o'clock until all are served. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

The semi-annual apportionment of primary school interest money made by the auditor-general and superintendent of public instruction distributes among the counties of the state a total of \$1,441,248.

Business is said to be brisk between Ann Arbor and Chelsea since the opening of the new trolley line. If anyone asks you "Where does Dexter get off at?" tell them Pacey's corners.—Dexter Leader.

The Michigan Central is now running over its new tracks east of Dexter as far as the new water tank, and from Fosters into Ann Arbor. The section between the water tank and Delhi was connected Sunday.

We are informed by a gentleman who is in close touch with the Boland syndicate that it will be but a short time before they will be rushing the road between Dexter and Detroit as rapidly as they are the line west of Jackson.—Dexter Leader.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Steinhach spent Sunday at Ann Arbor, with the mother of Mrs. Steinhach, Mrs. August Hutzler, who celebrated her 80th birthday that day. There were present six of her children, forty-one grandchildren and ten great-grandchildren.

J. S. Cummings was called to Buffalo again this week in connection with the case against the green goods operators who have been flooding the country with their circulars. This is his second trip, the first resulting in the conviction of one of the operators.

Report of school in district No. 10, Sylvan, for the month of October. The following were neither absent nor tardy: Lena Forner, Mary, Ida, Florence and Edmund Ross, Amanda and Frank Gross. Cella Keelan missed but two words in spelling. Mabelle McGuinness, teacher.

There is always more or less confusion in the public mind of the Great Camp and the Supreme Tent of the Maccabees. The defaulter Thompson was an officer of the Supreme Tent, which as a matter of fact has no connection with Great Camp, the latter being exclusively a Michigan organization.

The American Boy for November is an attractive number. The stories are: "The Bear Kidnappers of Crow Peak," "A Double Rescue," "Ned's Stratagem" and "The Switch at Mud Run." The various departments are well filled, and taken as a whole, the issue is one well calculated to please the boys. Spague Publishing Co., Detroit, Mich., are the publishers.

A meeting of the board of control was held at the prison Saturday afternoon and Deputy Warden Northrup was appointed acting warden, to hold until a new warden is appointed. James L. Gilbert of Chelsea and Lewis L. Thompson of Allegan were appointed appraisers preparatory to turning the institution over to the new warden when he takes up the duties of the office. The board then adjourned to meet in Lansing November 19, when a warden will be selected.



VERY SWELL

For Street Wear

SEE THAT THIS TRADE MARK IS BRANDED ON EVERY SHOE.

Wetted Sole. Extension Edge. Low Heel. Exact Reproduction of this Style Shoe.

## Street Boots

FOR DRESSY WOMEN.

From the dainty Kibo patent kid to the heavy wetted sole boot made on mannish model, we can show an endless variety of styles.

You have paid \$4.00 and \$5.00 for shoes that were no better than Queen Quality Shoes.



The Society Girl.

SEE THAT THIS TRADE MARK IS BRANDED ON EVERY SHOE.

Bright Top. Light Sole. Opera Heel. Exact Reproduction of this Style Shoe.

ALL STYLES.

BOOTS,

# \$3.00.

# Queen Quality

THE FAMOUS

SHOES FOR WOMEN.

ALL STYLES.

BOOTS,

# \$3.00.



A Trifle Mannish.

SEE THAT THIS TRADE MARK IS BRANDED ON EVERY SHOE.

Wetted Sole. Extension Edge. Most popular street boot of the season. Exact Reproduction of this Style Shoe.

## "EVERY PAIR A PERFECT FIT"

which insures absolute ease and comfort and freedom from that aching, burning sensation so often experienced in new shoes.



Fashion's Favorite.

SEE THAT THIS TRADE MARK IS BRANDED ON EVERY SHOE.

Medium Sole. Flexible. Medium Low Heel. Exact Reproduction of this Style Shoe.

# W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

"THE BIG STORE,"

CHELSEA,

MICHIGAN.

Standard Patterns for December now on Sale.

### MILLINERY DISPLAY.

You are cordially invited to call and examine our fall and winter display of

### Pattern, Trimmed and Street Hats

the finest ever shown in Chelsea; also a beautiful line of SILKS for draping and a choice lot of FANCY FEATHERS. VEILINGS, the noblest things in the market.

MARY HAAB.

## Custom-Tailoring

Is the only tailoring that assures satisfaction in every way. We guarantee a first-class fit, durability of cloth, and a stylish cut. We make it our business to keep up with the latest styles, both in cloths and cuts, and would be pleased to receive an order from you for anything in the clothing line. PRICES VERY REASONABLE.

### Ladies' Coats and Capes

made and re modeled. We carry in our stock goods suitable for ladies' wear. We are also agent for a first-class dyer.

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 TAILORING PARLORS

J. J. RAFTREY Proprietor.

'Phone 37.

### 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.



## IN THE ODD CORNER.

### QUEER AND CURIOUS THINGS AND EVENTS.

**Water Boils When It Bubbles from the Effect of Heat, Says the Unscientific Person — The Scientist Practically Comes to This Conclusion.**

#### SOULLESS PRAYERS.

I do not like to hear him pray  
On bended knee about an hour,  
For grace to spend aright the day,  
Who knows his neighbor has no floor.

I'd rather see him go to mill  
And buy the luckless brother bread,  
And see his children eat their fill,  
And laugh beneath their humble shed.

I do not like to hear him pray,  
"Let blessings on the widow be,"  
Who never seeks her home to say—  
"If want o'ertakes you, come to me."

I hate the prayer so loud and long,  
That's offered for the orphan's weal,  
By him who sees him crushed by wrong,  
And only with the lips doth feel.

I do not like to hear her pray,  
With jeweled ear and silken dress,  
Whose washerwoman tolls all day,  
And then is asked to work for less.

Such pious falsehoods I despise!  
The folded hands, the face demure,  
Of those with sanctimonious eyes,  
Who steal the earnings of the poor.

Those sainted faces that they wear  
To church and for the public eye,  
Hide things that are not on the square  
And wickedness done on the sly.

I do not like such soulless prayers!  
If wrong, I hope to be forgiven;  
Such prayers no angel upward bears—  
They're lost a million miles from heaven.

—Hartford Times.

#### SPIDER IS WEATHER WISE.

Most birds and animals have the faculty of discerning the approach of a storm with more or less accuracy, but in Yucatan there is a spider that is a marvel as a weather forecaster. This insect is known as "am," on account of the effect produced by its poison. As far as its own conduct goes the insect is inoffensive and can be handled with impunity, but if anybody had the misfortune to get one mysteriously mixed with his food he is certain to die after a few hours, and meanwhile, for some unexplained reason, will frequently ejaculate "Am! Am! Am!"—hence the name of the spider. Throughout the peninsula this is affirmed to be a fact, and if an "am" falls into fodder of horses or mules the animal that swallows it surely dies. This spider is shaped like a crab, minus the claws, and is of a bright yellow color, with brown spots; the biggest could be accommodated upon a silver dime. Its favorite abode is among the leaves of the banana shrub—commonly, but erroneously, called tree. There it spins with extreme rapidity, its web, which is prodigiously large, considering the size of its architect, and proceeds to devour flies that are unlucky enough to get entangled in the meshes of this astonishing little glutton, that is not satisfied with less than a dozen a day; that is to say, it consumes a good deal more than its own bulk. Its progeny are numerous, and appear, at first, like mere black specks, smaller than the smallest pin's head. The sky may be blue and cloudless when suddenly the am commences taking in its sails, or, rather, gathering in its net, with neatness and dispatch, cramming the whole of the material into its diminutive body entirely out of sight. A few minutes completes the job, and the spider takes up its position on the under surface of one of the great leaves, to be lulled by the gentle swaying and sheltered while the storm rages. It is for this that the am has prepared, and never is it mistaken; when the web is taken in rain will certainly fall within an hour. The moment the am is touched it feigns death and lets itself drop, showing no sign of life until again placed upon a leaf or on the ground. Many a one has lain in the palm of the writer's hand, inert, all its legs drawn close to its body, while it is examined at leisure, even being picked up in the fingers without its manifesting any life.—Chicago Chronicle.

#### WHEN DOES WATER BOIL?

The joke is on the teacher who said: "Water boils when it is 212 degrees Fahrenheit temperature." The girl who answered, "Water boils when it bubbles," was right and teacher wrong. Between what is called scientifically the boiling point of water and the temperature, or "when" it actually boils, is a vast but clean-cut difference. The boiling point of water at 760 millimeters, 29.92 seconds barometer, is 212 degrees Fahrenheit, but even when water is 212 degrees Fahrenheit it does not necessarily boil. If the barometer is today 30.6 seconds it boils—i. e., bubbles—at 213.1 degrees Fahrenheit. Bubbling is even the scientist's test, because he never dips his thermometer into the boiling water itself, but only in the steam from the bubbles. If the barometer is at 29.5 seconds it boils at 210.2 degrees Fahrenheit. This is the case on the seacoast. In New York, where the barometer in a year ranges between 29.5 seconds and 30.6 seconds the boiling temperature varies between 210.2 degrees Fahrenheit and 213.1 degrees Fahrenheit, a difference of three de-

grees, and many an observing housewife has noticed that meats, vegetables, etc., cook soft much more rapidly on a crisp winter day, with the barometer at 30.6 seconds, than on a dull, muggy July day, with only 29.5 seconds barometer. In Chicago water in an open vessel never boils at 212 degrees Fahrenheit, because the city is 800 feet above the level of the ocean and its highest barometer actually never goes above 29.9 seconds. The weather bureau publishes 30.6 seconds, etc., data, but this is because all barometer readings are reduced to ocean level, otherwise the actual readings of New York (normal, 29.9 seconds), Pike's Peak (16.3 seconds), Denver (24 seconds), Minnedosa (25 seconds), and Chicago (29.2 seconds) could never be compared. The highest actual reading in Chicago may be 29.9 seconds, corresponding to a boiling point of 211.9 degrees Fahrenheit; the lowest about 28.7 seconds, or a boiling point of 208.8 degrees Fahrenheit. Therefore, string beans, which are easily done in New York in one hour, take two to two and one-half hours in Chicago, because the cooking does not depend on the bubbling, but on the temperature. In a boiler with ninety pounds pressure water does not "boil" or bubble—i. e., make surplus steam—for the bubbles are steam balloons surrounded by a thin capillary shell of water, until 320 degrees Fahrenheit are reached. Water boils in Denver at 201 degrees, at Pike's Peak at 184 degrees, at Lincoln, Neb., at 206 degrees, at Chicago at 210.5 degrees, at the normal barometer of 30 seconds reduced to sea level, or the actual average barometer tension of these places. Denver needs already closed pots with screwed-on lids to boil peas and beans. If the teacher therefore again asks the cooking pupils, When does water boil? she had better accept the answer, "When it bubbles," for all scientists take this view. But if she wants to know at what temperature does water boil her pupils can only say: "Wait till I have looked up the barometer readings of our weather report and I can then figure with only a few logarithms in half an hour the exact temperature at which it boils today." In general they can say: "Water boils in Chicago, as everywhere, when it bubbles." A thermometer will then show between 209 degrees and 212 degrees Fahrenheit, but never quite reach 212 degrees in Chicago—generally it will be about 211 degrees Fahrenheit.—Chicago Tribune.

#### SLAYS BIRDS BY SCORES.

A bird which from both an ornithological and popular point of view is probably the most interesting of the feathered kind which finds a congenial summer home in the vicinity of Baltimore is the cowbird. As the name implies, the birds are the associates of cows, or, in fact, cattle of any kind. When this is said the entire list of their friends is complete, for the birds seem to be shunned as a serpent by others of their kind. This is not strange when the fact is known that, although the cowbirds are by no means birds of prey, they indirectly slay more feathered songsters than many of the larger and carnivorous members of the family. In appearance the birds are unassuming little creatures of somber hue, about the size of a bluebird and with a faint, dry voice which could not possibly sing its owner either into the good graces of man or beast. In the springtime they come to the fields of Maryland from their winter haunts in the south. In flocks of six or eight they roam restlessly about among the pastures, following the cattle, catching the flies and other insects that make life miserable for the dumb beasts. They are fearless of their animal friends. When mating time comes the birds develop their playing proclivities in a peculiar manner. Possibly they have no intention of killing the young of other birds. The end is accomplished just the same. They build no nest, but the females shift the duties of motherhood by laying their eggs in the nests of other and usually smaller birds, forcing them to incubate and rear the offspring. A peculiarity of the eggs of the cowbirds is that they hatch from one to two days earlier than those of the other birds, and as the young cowbirds by this start are given time to gain strength before the rightful occupants of the nest are ready for food the result is that they are crowded to death by the foster child. At no time during the growth of the changeling do its real parents come to aid in providing food to satisfy its voracious appetite. The strangest part of the whole procedure is that the birds which are thus imposed upon do not rebel. Usually only one egg is laid in a nest, and to deposit their usual clutch of four eggs the cowbirds travel from nest to nest. To every cowbird egg deposited four or five deaths result, and their presence in the vicinity of a nest is the death blow to the domestic hopes of the rightful proprietors.—Baltimore Sun.

#### SNUFFY MARTIN'S PUPIL.

After the recent ceremony of receiving the freedom of Glasgow and while passing from his cab to the hotel Mr. Carnegie was greeted with the salutation, uttered in the dialect peculiar to his native Fifehire: "Well done for Snuddy Martin's school!" That was the local designation of the humble scholastic establishment in Dunfermline where Mr. Carnegie as a lad conned the letters of the alphabet. The exclamation came from an old school fellow. Mr. Carnegie stopped and gave the speaker a hearty handshake.

The ink of the Greeks and Romans was merely lampblack mingled with gum in the proportion of three parts of the former to one of the latter.

## TALMAGE'S SERMON.

### HAN VERSUS EVIL THE SUBJECT LAST SUNDAY.

From Proverbs XXIII: 35, as follows: "When shall I awake? I will seek it yet again!"—The Return of the Prodigal—Surmounting Obstacles.

[Copyright, 1901, by Louis Klopfes, N. Y.] Washington, Nov. 10.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage depicts the struggle of a man who desires liberation from the enthrallment of evil and shows how he may be set free; text, Proverbs xxiii, 35: "When shall I awake? I will seek it yet again."

With an insight into human nature such as no other man ever had Solomon in these words is sketching the mental processes of a man who has stepped aside from the path of rectitude and would like to return. Wishing for something better he says: "When shall I awake? When shall I get over this horrible nightmare of iniquity?" But seized upon by unbridled appetite and pushed down hill by his passions, he cries out: "I will seek it yet again. I will try it once more!"

About a mile from Princeton, N. J., there is a skating pond. One winter day, when the ice was very thin, a farmer living near by warned the young men of the danger of skating at that time. They all took the warning except one young man. He, in the spirit of bravado, said, "Boys, one round more." He struck out on his skates, the ice broke, and his lifeless body was brought up. And in all matters of temptation and allurements it is not a prolongation that is proposed, but only just one more indulgence, just one more sin. Then comes the fatality. Alas, for the one round more! "I will seek it yet again."

Our libraries are adorned with elegant literature addressed to young men pointing out to them all the dangers and perils of life—complete maps of the voyage of life—the shoals, the rocks, the quicksands. But suppose a young man is already shipwrecked, suppose he is already off the track, suppose he has already gone astray, how can he get back? That is a question that remains unanswered, and amid all the books of the libraries I find not one word on that subject. To that class of persons I this day address myself.

#### Surmounting Obstacles.

So far as God may help me I propose to show what are the obstacles to your return and then how you are to surmount those obstacles. The first difficulty in the way of your return is the force of moral gravitation. Just as there is a natural law which brings down to earth anything you throw into the air, so there is a corresponding moral gravitation. I never shall forget a prayer I heard a young man make in the Young Men's Christian Association of New York. With trembling voice and streaming eyes he said: "O God, thou knowest how easy it is for me to do wrong and how hard it is for me to do right! God help me!" That man knows not his own heart who has never felt the power of moral gravitation.

In your boyhood you had good associates and bad associates. Which most impressed you? During the last few years you have heard pure anecdotes and impure anecdotes. Which the easiest stuck to your memory? You have had good habits and bad habits. To which did your soul more easily yield? But that moral gravitation may be resisted. Just as you may pick up anything from the earth and hold it in your hand toward heaven, just so, by the power of God's grace, a fallen soul may be lifted toward peace, toward pardon, toward salvation. The force of moral gravitation is in every one of us, but also power in God's grace to overcome that force.

#### Slavery to Habit.

A physician tells his patient that he must quit the use of tobacco, as it is destroying his health. The man replies, "I can stop that habit easy enough." He quits the use of the weed. He goes around not knowing what to do with himself. He cannot add up a column of figures; he cannot sleep nights. It seems as if the world had turned upside down. He feels his business is going to ruin. Where he was kind and obliging he is scolding and fretful. The composure that characterized him has given way to a fretful restlessness, and he has become a complete fidget. What power is it that has rolled a wave of woe over the earth and shaken a portent in the heavens? He has quit tobacco. After awhile he says: "I am going to do as I please." The doctor does not understand my case. I am going back to my old habits." And he returns. Everything assumes its usual course. His business seems to brighten. The world becomes an attractive place to live in. His children, seeing the difference, hail the return of their father's genial disposition. What wave of color has dashed blue into the sky, and greenness into the mountain foliage, and the glow of sapphire into the sunset? What enchantment has lifted a world of beauty and joy on his soul? He has resumed tobacco.

The fact is, we all know in our own experience that habit is a taskmaster. As long as we obey it it does not chafe us; but let us resist, and we find that we are lashed with scorpion whips and bound with ship cable and thrown into the track of bone breaking juggernauts.

#### The Prodigal's Return.

The prodigal, wishing to get into good society, enters a prayer meeting. Some good man without much sense greets him by saying: "Why, are you here? You are about the last person that I expected to see in a prayer meeting. Well, the dying thief was

saved, and there is hope for you." You do not know anything about this unless you have learned that when a man tries to return from evil courses of conduct he runs against repulsions insurmountable.

We say of some man, "He lives a block or two from the church, or half a mile from the church. In all our great cities there are men who are 5,000 miles from church—vast deserts of indifference between them and the house of God. The fact is we must keep our respectability though thousands perish. Christ sat with publicans and sinners, but if there come to the house of God a man with marks of dissipation upon him people are almost sure to put up their hands in horror, as much as to say, "Is it not shocking?"

How these dainty, fastidious Christians in all our churches are going to get into heaven I do not know, unless they have an especial train of cushions and upholstered, each one a car to himself. They cannot go with the great herd of publicans and sinners. Oh, ye who curl your lip of scorn on the fallen! I tell you plainly that if you had been surrounded by the same influences instead of sitting today among the cultured, and the refined, and the Christian, you might have been a crouching wretch in a stable or ditch covered with filth and abomination. It is not because we are naturally any better, but because the mercy of God has protected us. Those that are brought up in Christian circles and watched by Christian parentage should not be so hard on the fallen.

#### First Get Ashore.

Why, it reminds me of a man drowning in the sea, and a lifeboat puts out for him, and the man in the boat says to the man in the water, "Now, if I get you ashore, are you going to live in my street?" First get him ashore and then talk to him about the nonessentials of religion. Who cares what church he joins if he only joins Christ and starts for heaven? Oh, you, my brother of illumined face and a hearty grip for every one that tries to turn from his evil way, take hold of the same hymnbook with him, though his dissipation shake the book, remembering that he that "converteth a sinner from the error of his ways shall save a soul from death and hide a multitude of sins."

Now, I have shown you these obstacles because I want you to understand I know all the difficulties in the way. But I am now going to tell you how Hannibal may scale the Alps and how the paths of virtue forsaken may be regained. First of all, throw yourself on God. Go to him frankly and earnestly and tell him these habits you have and ask him, if there is any help in all the resources of omnipotent love, to give it to you. Do not go on with a long rigmarole, which some people call prayer, made up of obs and ahs and forever and forever amens! Go to God and cry for help.

#### Healing Balm for Wounds.

I remember that while living in Philadelphia, at the time I spoke of a minute ago, the Master Street hospital was opened, and a telegram was received, saying: "There will be 300 wounded men tonight. Please take care of them." From my church there went out twenty or thirty men and women. As the poor wounded men were brought in no one asked of them from what state they came or what was their parentage. There was a wounded soldier, and the only question was how to take off the rags most gently and put on the cool bandage and administer the cordial. And when a soul comes to God he does not ask where you came from or what your ancestry was. Healing balm for all your wounds; pardon for all your guilt; comfort for all your troubles!

Then, also, I counsel you, if you want to get back, quit all your bad associates. "One unholy intimacy will fill your soul with moral distemper. In all the ages of the church there has not been an instance where a man kept one evil associate and was reformed—among the 1,600,000,000 of the race, not one instance. Give up your bad companions or give up heaven. It is not bad companions that destroy a man nor five bad companions nor three but one.

What chance is there for the young man I saw along the street, four or five young men with him, in front of a groghop, urging him to go in, he resisting, violently resisting, until after awhile they forced him to go in? It was a summer night, and the door was left open, and I saw the process. They held him fast, and they put the cup to his lips, and they forced down the strong drink. What chance is there for such a young man?

#### Surrendering to God.

Some of you, like myself, were born in the country. And what glorious news might these young men send home to their parents that this afternoon they had surrendered themselves to God and started a new life! I know how it is in the country. The night comes on. The cattle stand under the rack, through which burst the trusses of hay. The horses have just frisked up from the meadow brook at the nightfall and stand knee deep in the bright straw that invites them to lie down and rest. The perch of the hovel is full of fowl, their feet warm under their feathers. When the nights get cold, the flames clap their hands above the great black log and shake the shadow of the group up and down the wall. Father and mother sit there for half an hour saying nothing. I wonder what they are thinking of? After awhile the father breaks the silence and says, "Well, I wonder where our boy is in town tonight?" And the mother answers: "In no bad place, I warrant you. We always could trust him when he was at home, and since

he has been away there have been so many prayers offered for him we can trust him still." Then at 8 or 9 o'clock just before they retire, for they go early to bed, they kneel down and commend you to that God who watches in country and in town, on the land and on the sea.

Some one said to a Grecian general, "What was the proudest moment of your life?" He thought a moment and said, "The proudest moment was when I sent word home to my parents that I had gained the victory." And the gladdest and most brilliant moment in your life will be the moment when you can send word to your parents that you have conquered the evil habits by the grace of God and become eternal victor.

#### Honor to Parents.

God pity the young man who has brought disgrace on his father's name! God pity the young man who has broken his mother's heart! Better that he had never been born. Better if in the first hour of his life, instead of being laid against the warm bosom of maternal tenderness, he had been confined and sepulchered. There is no balm powerful enough to heal the heart of one who has brought parents to a sorrowful grave and who wanders about through the dismal cemetery rending the air and wringing the hands and crying, "Mother, mother!" Oh, that today, by all the memories of the past and by all the hopes of the future, you would yield your heart to God! May your father's God and your mother's God be your God forever!

This hour the door of mercy swings wide open. Hesitate not a moment. In many a case hesitation is the loss of all. At the corner of a street I saw a tragedy. A young man evidently doubted as to which direction he had better take. His hat was lifted high enough so you could see he had an intelligent forehead. He had a stout chest and a robust development. Splendid young man! Cultured young man! Honored young man! Why did he stop there while so many were going up and down? The fact is that every young man has a good angel and a bad angel contending for the mastery of his spirit, and there was a good angel and a bad angel struggling with that young man's soul at the corner of the street. "Come with me," said the good angel. "I will take you home. I will spread my wings over your pillow. I will lovingly escort you all through life under supernatural protection. I will bless every cup you drink out of, every couch you rest on, every doorway you enter. I will consecrate your tears when you weep, your sweat when you toil, and at the last I will hand over your grave into the hand of the bright angel of a Christian resurrection. I have been sent of the Lord to be your guardian spirit. Come with me," said the good angel in a voice of unearthly symphony. It was music like that which drops from a lute of heaven when a seraph breathes on it.

"Oh, no," said the bad angel. "Come with me. I have something better to offer. The wines I pour are from chalices of bewitching carousal. The dance I lead is over floors tessellated with unrestrained indulgence. There is no God to frown on the temples of sin where I worship. The skies are Italian. The paths I tread are through meadows daisied and primrosed. Come with me!"

#### Hesitation Is Ruin.

The young man hesitated at a time when hesitation was ruin, and the bad angel smote the good angel until it departed, spreading wings through the starlight, upward and away, until a door swung open in the sky and forever the wings vanished. That was the turning point in that young man's history, for, the good angel flown, he hesitated no longer, but started on a pathway which is beautiful at the opening, but blasted at last. The bad angel led the way through gate after gate, and at each gate the road became rougher and the sky more lurid, and, what was peculiar, as the gate slammed shut it came to with a jar that indicated it would never open. Past each portal there was a grinding of locks and a shoving of the bolts, and the scenery on each side the road changed from gardens to deserts, and the June air became a cutting December blast, and the bright wings of the bad angel turned to sackcloth, and the fountains that at the start had tossed with wine poured forth bubbling tears of foaming blood, and on the right side of the road there was a serpent, and the man said to the bad angel, "What is that serpent?" And the answer was, "That is the serpent of stinging remorse." On the left side of the road there was a lion, and the man asked the bad angel, "What is that lion?" The answer was, "That is the lion of all devouring despair." A vulture flew through the sky, and the man asked the bad angel, "What is that vulture?" The answer was, "That is the vulture waiting for the carcasses of the slain."

And when the man said to the bad angel, "What does all this mean?" I trusted in what you said at the street corner; I trusted it all. Why have you thus deceived me?" Then the last deception fell off the charmer and he said: "I was sent from the pit to destroy your soul. I watched my chance for many a long year. When you hesitated that night at the street corner I gained my triumph. Now you are here. Ha, ha! You are here! Come, now, let us fill the chalice and drink to darkness and woe and death. Hail, hail!"

Oh, young man, will the good angel sent forth by Christ or the bad angel sent forth by sin get the victory over your soul? Their wings are interlocked this moment above you, contending for your soul, as above the Apennines eagle and condor fight in midsky. This hour decides eternal destinies.

Look at the Label!  
Every package of cocoa or chocolate put out by Walter Baker & Co., bears the well-known trade-mark of the chocolate firm, and the place of manufacture, "Dorchester, Mass." Housekeepers are advised to examine their purchases, and make sure that other goods have not been substituted. They received three gold medals from the Pan-American exposition.

#### Roosevelt a Hunter.

"For a persistent, indefatigable and positively tireless man, commend me to President Roosevelt," remarked one of the clerks of a New York book store, whose special duty is as a searcher for elusive titles. "When the President was writing his articles for the 'Cyclopedia of Sport' he brought in here a list of books that he said he must have, and have right away. In about a week I had managed to get together about 50 per cent of the lot, and turned them over to him. He was back the next day on a still hunt for the rest. I told him some were out of print, and the rest books that no dealer regularly carried in stock.

"But I must have them, every last one of them, and I must have them right away. Get a hustle on, my boy, but don't you dare miss one of them. I can't work without them."

"I hunted high and low, only to be stirred up at least once a day by Mr. Roosevelt, who in some way learned the hour he was sure to find me at the hour he was sure to find me at on hand to give me a good-natured prodding. At last I managed to get together all the books he wanted, but for a couple of weeks I had such a stirring up as I had never before, and such a one as I sincerely hope I may never have again, though Mr. Roosevelt was in the best of humor and good nature fairly oozed from him when he was pushing me in his most strenuous fashion. He made a hustler of me for just one month for fair."

## AN HONEST NAME.

An Illinois Statesman Tells a Good Story—Know His Father's Son Would Not Lie.

The Honorable Alva Merrill of Chillicothe, member for the Twenty-fourth District, State of Illinois House of Representatives tells an interesting story:

Some two years ago Mr. Merrill gave a testimonial stating that Dodd's Kidney Pills cured his rheumatism. This with Mr. Merrill's portrait were published in thousands of papers all over the United States.

On the train returning home from Springfield one day last winter were the Honorable Mr. Merrill and several other members. After a time one of them said:

"Merrill, what time do you get to Chillicothe?"

This attracted the attention of an old man who had been apparently awaiting some identification of Mr. Merrill and as soon as he heard the name he rushed up to his seat and extending his hand said:

"You are Alva Merrill and you saved my life. I was most dead with Lumbago and in an advertisement I saw your picture and your recommendation of Dodd's Kidney Pills. I knew your father, and I knew his son would not lie, and therefore I decided to try the Pills."

"I am satisfied that Dodd's Kidney Pills and nothing else have saved my life and I have been waiting this opportunity to thank you personally, for had I not seen your recommendation I might never have been led to use this remedy, but, thanks to God, through your honest name and the honest medicine which you so heartily recommended I am still alive."

"I have been watching you since you got on the train at Springfield and thought I recognized your face as the one I had seen in the advertisement, and as soon as this gentleman called you by name, I knew you were the man I had to thank."

The Droskies of St. Petersburg.—There were 37,000 droskies registered at police headquarters in St. Petersburg last summer, or one to about every thirty-three inhabitants. During the winter season, when the wheeled vehicles are changed for sledges of similar patterns, large numbers of people come in from the country with horses to earn a little extra money.

The cheapest of all things is kindness, its exercise requiring the least possible trouble and self-sacrifice. Smiles.



**A Boon To Humanity**

Is what everybody says who has used

## St. Jacobs Oil

For it cures the most difficult cases of Rheumatism after every other form of treatment has failed.

St. Jacobs Oil never fails.

### It Conquers Pain

Price, 50c and 75c.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS IN MEDICINE

# The Diamond Bracelet

By MRS. HENRY WOOD.

Author of East Lynne, Etc.

## CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

"It cannot be lost," returned Lady Sarah. "You are sure you put it out, Alice?"

"I am quite sure of that. It was lying first in the case, and—"

"Yes, it was," interrupted Hughes. "That was its place."

"And consequently the first that I took out," continued Alice. "I put it on the table; and the others around it, near to me. Why, as a proof that it lay there—"

What was Alice going to add? Was she going to adduce as a proof that she had taken it up, and it had been a subject of conversation between them? If so, recollection came to her in time, and she faltered and abruptly broke off. But a faint, horrible dread, to which she would not give shape, came stealing over her, and her face turned white, and she sank on a chair trembling visibly.

"Now look at Alice!" uttered Frances Chenevix; "she is going into one of her agitation fits."

"Don't allow yourself to be agitated, Alice," cried Lady Sarah; "that will do no good. Besides, I feel sure the bracelet is all safe in the case; where else can it be? Fetch the case, Hughes, and I will look for it myself."

Hughes whisked out of the room, inwardly resenting the doubt cast upon her eyesight.

"It is so strange," mused Alice, "that you did not see the bracelet when you came up."

"It was certainly not there," resumed Lady Sarah.

"Perhaps you will look for yourself now, my lady," cried Hughes, returning with the jewel box in her hands.

The box was well searched. The bracelet was not there.

"This is very strange, Hughes," uttered Lady Sarah.

"It's very ugly, as well, my lady," answered Hughes, in a lofty tone, "and I'm thankful to the presiding geniuses which rule such things that I was not in charge when it never would have taken place, for I can give a guess how it was."

"Then you had better," said her ladyship, curtly.

"If I do," returned Hughes, "I shall offend Miss Seaton."

"No you will not, Hughes," cried Alice. "Say what you please; I have need to wish this cleared up."

"Then, miss, if I may speak my thoughts, I think you must have left the key about. And there are strange servants in the house, you know, my lady; there's that kitchen maid only came in it when we did, and there's the new under butler."

"Hughes, you are wrong," interrupted Alice. "The servants could not have touched the box, for the key never was out of my possession, and you know the lock is a Bramah. I locked the box last night in Lady Sarah's presence, and the key was not out of my pocket afterwards until you took it from thence this morning."

"The key seems to have had nothing to do with it," interposed Frances Chenevix. "Alice says she put the diamond bracelet on the table with the rest; Lady Sarah says when she went to the table after dinner it was not there; so it must have been in the intervening period that the—disappearance took place."

"And only a few minutes to do it in!" ejaculated Lady Sarah. "What a mystery!"

"It beats conjuring, my lady," said Hughes. "Could any visitor have come upstairs?"

"I did hear a visitor's knock while we were at dinner," said Lady Sarah. "Don't you remember, Fanny? You looked up as if you noticed it."

"Did I?" answered Lady Frances, in a careless tone.

And that moment Thomas happened to enter with a letter, and the question was put to him, "Who knocked?"

His answer was ready.

"Sir George Danvers, my lady. When I said the Colonel was at dinner, Sir George began to apologize for calling, but I explained that you were dining earlier than usual because of the opera."

"Nobody else called?"

"Nobody knocked but Sir George, my lady."

"A covert answer," thought Alice; "but I am glad he is true to Gerard."

"What an untruth!" thought Lady Frances, as she remembered the visit of Alice's sister, Thomas' memory must be short."

All the talk—and it was much prolonged—did not tend to throw any light upon the matter, and Alice, unhappy and ill, retired to her own room. The agitation had brought on a nervous and violent headache, and she lay down in a low chair and bent her forehead on to her hands. One belief alone possessed her; that the unfortunate Gerard Hope had stolen the bracelet. Do as she would she could not put it from her; she kept repeating that he was a gentleman, that he was honorable, that he would never betray her in so painful a position. Common sense repelled that the temptation was laid before him, and he had confessed his pecuniary difficulties to be great; nay, had he not wished for this very bracelet—that he might make money—

Intruder enter. It was Lady Frances Chenevix.

"I came to—Alice how wretched you look? You will torment yourself into a fever."

"Can you wonder at my looking wretched?" returned Alice. "Place yourself in my position, Frances; it must appear to Lady Sarah as if I had made away with the bracelet. I am sure Hughes thinks so."

"Don't say unorthodox things, Alice. They would rather think that I had done it, of the two, for I have more use for diamond bracelets than you."

"It is kind of you to try and cheer me," sighed Alice.

"Just the thing I came to do. And to have a bit of a chat with you as well, if you will let me."

"Of course, I will let you."

"I wish to tell you I will not mention that your sister was here last evening. I promise you I will not."

Alice did not immediately reply. The words and their hushed tone caused a new trouble to arise within her—one which she had not glanced at. Was it possible that Lady Frances could imagine her sister to be the—

"Lady Frances Chenevix!" burst forth Alice. "you cannot think it! She! my sister—guilty of a despicable theft! Have you forgotten that she moves in your own position in the world? that our family is scarcely inferior to yours?"

"Alice, I forgive you so misjudging me, because you are not yourself just now. Of course, your sister cannot be suspected; I know that. But as you did not mention her when they were talking of who had been here, I supposed you did not wish her name dragged into so unpleasant an affair, and I hastened up to say there was no danger from me that it would be."

"Believe me, she is not the guilty party," returned Alice, "and I have more cause to say so than you think for."

"What do you mean by that?" briskly cried Lady Frances. "You surely have no clue?"

Alice shook her head, and her companion's eagerness was lulled again.

"It is well that Thomas was forgetful," remarked Lady Frances. "Was it really forgetfulness, Alice, or did you contrive to telegraph him to be silent?"

"Thomas only spoke the truth. At least, as regards my sister," she hastily added, "for he did not let her in."

"Then it is all quite easy, and you and I can keep our own counsel."

Quite easy, possibly, to the mind of Frances Chenevix, but anything but easy to Alice, for the words of Lady Frances had introduced an idea more repulsive and terrifying even than the one which cast the guilt to the door of Gerard Hope. Her sister acknowledged that she was in need of money, "a hundred pounds or so," and Alice had seen her coming from the back room where the jewels lay. Still—she take a bracelet! It was preposterous.

Preposterous or not, Alice's torment was doubled. Which of the two had been the black sheep? One of them it must have been. Instinct, sisterly relationship, reason and common sense, all combined to turn the scale against Gerard. But that there should be a doubt at all was not pleasant, and Alice started up impulsively and put her bonnet on.

"Where now?" cried Lady Frances. "I will go to my sister's and ask her—and ask her—if she saw any stranger here—any suspicious person in the hall, or on the stairs," stammered Alice, making the best excuse she could.

"But you know you were in the drawing rooms all the time, and no one came into them, suspicious or unsuspicious; so how will that aid you?"

"True," murmured Alice, "but it will be a relief to go somewhere or do something."

Alice found her sister at home. The latter instantly detected that something was wrong, for her suspense, illness and agitation had taken every vestige of color from her cheeks and lips.

"Whatever is the matter, Alice?" was her greeting, "you look just like a walking ghost."

"I felt that I did," breathed poor Alice, "and I kept my veil down in the street, lest I might be taken for one and scare the people. A great misfortune has befallen upon me. You saw those bracelets last night spread out on the table?"

"Yes."

"They were in my charge, and one of them has been abstracted. It was of great value; gold links holding diamonds."

"Abstracted!" uttered the eldest sister in both concern and surprise, but certainly without the smallest indications of a guilty knowledge.

"How?"

"It is a mystery. I only left the room when I met you on the staircase, and when I went upstairs to fetch the letter for you. Directly after you left Lady Sarah came up from dinner, and the bracelet was not there."

"It is incredible, Alice. And no one else entered the room at all, you say? No servants? No—"

"Not any one," interrupted Alice, determined not to speak of Gerard Hope.

"Then, child, it is simply impossible," was the calm rejoinder. "It must have fallen on the ground or been mislaid in some way."

"It is hopelessly gone. Do you remember seeing it?"

"I do remember seeing amidst the rest a bracelet set with diamonds; but only on the clasp, I think. It—"

"That was another; that is all safe. This was of fine gold links, interspersed with brilliants. Did you see it?"

"Not that I remember. I was there scarcely a minute, for I had only strolled into the back room just before you came down. To tell you the truth, Alice, my mind was too fully occupied with other things to take much notice even of jewels. Do not look so perplexed; it will be all right. Only you and I were in the room, you say, and we could not take it."

"Oh!" exclaimed Alice, clasping her hands and lifting her white, beseeching face to her sister's, "did you take it? In—sport; or in—oh, surely you were not tempted to take it for anything else? You said you had need of money."

"Alice, are we going to have one of your old scenes of excitement? Strive for calmness. I am sure you do not know what you are implying. My poor child, I would rather help you to jewels than take them from you."

"But look at the mystery!"

"It does appear to be a mystery, but it will no doubt be cleared up. Alice, what could you have been dreaming of to suspect me? Have we not grown up together in our honorable home? You ought to know me if any one does."

"And you really know nothing of it?" moaned Alice, with a sobbing catching of the breath.

"Indeed I do not. In truth I do not. If I could help you out of your perplexity I would thankfully do it. Shall I return with you and assist you to search for the bracelet?"

"No thank you. Every search has been made."

Not only was the denial of her sister fervent and calm but her manner and countenance conveyed the impression of truth. Alice left her inexpressibly relieved, but the conviction that it must have been Gerard returned to her in full.

"I wish I could see him!" was her mental exclamation.

And for once fortune favored her wish. As she was dragging her weary limbs along he came right upon her at the corner of a street. In her eagerness she clasped his arms with both her hands.

"I am so thankful," she uttered. "I wanted to see you."

"I think you most wanted to see a doctor, Alice. How ill you look!"

"I have cause," she returned. "That bracelet, the diamond that you were admiring last evening—it has been stolen; it was taken from the room."

"Taken when?" echoed Mr. Hope, looking her full in the face—as a guilty man would scarcely dare to look.

"Then, or within a few minutes. When Lady Sarah came up from dinner it was not there."

"Who took it?" he repeated, not yet recovering his surprise.

"I don't know," she faintly said. "It was under my charge. No one else was there."

"You do not wish me to understand that you are suspected?" he burst forth with genuine feeling. "Their unjust meanness cannot have gone to that length!"

(To be continued.)

## A STRONG PEOPLE.

Insults of Alaska Are Classed Among Very Rugged People.

It now seems probable that not all the Innuits of Alaska are so small as has been supposed. Indeed, if one is to believe the tales of travelers who visited an island south of Bering Sea, these Indians must be classed among the tallest people in the world. The travelers' story is given in Popular Science News: On King's Island Indians were found who by their physical characteristics belong to the Innuit or Eskimo family, having small black eyes, high cheek-bones and full brown beards which conceal their lips. The majority of the men are over six feet high and the women are usually as tall as and often taller than the men. These women are also wonderfully strong. One of them carried off in her birch bark canoe an eight-hundred pound stone, for use as an anchor to a whale boat. When it reached the deck of the vessel it required two strong men to lift it, but the Innuit woman had managed it alone. Another woman carried on her head a box containing two hundred and eighty pounds of lead. Both men and women are also endowed with remarkable agility. They will outrun and outjump competitors of any other race who may be pitted against them. Their strength is gained from very poor food, and they frequently travel thirty or forty miles without eating anything. They live on caribou fish and sea oil. The fish, generally salmon, are buried when caught, to be kept through the winter and dug up as consumption requires. When brought to the air they have the appearance of sound fish, but the stench from them is unbearable. In the matter of dwellings these Eskimos are peculiar. Their houses are excavated in the sides of a hill, the chambers being pierced some feet into the rise, and walled up with stones on three sides. Across the top of the stone walls poles of driftwood are laid and covered with hides and grass and lastly with a layer of earth. These odd dwellings rise one above another, the highest overlooking perhaps forty lower ones. Two hundred people live in the village.

Forget the good thou hast done, and do better.

He who incurs no envy possesses no happiness.

\$100 Reward \$100.  
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by druggists 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

At Cotta, in Saxony, persons who did not pay their taxes last year are published in a list which hangs up in all restaurants and saloons of the city. Those that are on the list can get neither meat nor drink at these places, under penalty of loss of license.

We promise that should you use PUTNAM FADELESS DYES and be dissatisfied from any cause whatever, to refund 10c. for every package.

Moxon Dye Co., Unionville, Mo.

If a man be endowed with a generous mind, this is the best kind of nobility.—Plato.

OUR AGENCY soon gives you a fruit farm; brings you and family to the Coast. Write for it. Gold Coast Co., Portland, Ore.

There are eight edible and twelve poisonous varieties of mushrooms in the United States.

Hamlin's Blood and Liver Pills cure constipation and all the ills due to it; 25c at your druggist.

Black cotton hose should be dried and ironed on the wrong side to prevent fading.

DO YOUR CLOTHES LOOK YELLOW? If so, use Russ Bleaching Blue. It will make them white as snow. All grocers, 10c.

The administration of the oath to witnesses is a practice of very high antiquity.

Found Lost Verse.  
An interesting discovery has just been made by a Portuguese savant. M. Leite de Vasconcellos has found in a forgotten manuscript a very ancient poem, the existence of which was known, but which was thought to have been lost. The poem, composed in honor of Sainte-Foy d'Aren, contains 593 stanzas. It is written in Provençal and dates back to the end of the eleventh century. Some time must elapse, however, before the reading public can appreciate the beauty of the work, for the language in which it is written would now be incomprehensible on the banks of the Rhone.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold  
Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

Sandpaper will whiten ivory-handled knives which have become yellow from age or usage.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fee or remuneration after first day's use of Dr. Egan's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Egan, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A man cannot leave a better legacy to the world than a well-educated family.—Thomas Scott.

BENJEN. Zookiso, the great navigator, acts at once. Sent for \$15 postage paid. Address Zookiso Co., 1101 Russell St., Detroit, Mich.

The artist gets a glimpse of heaven in the meadow, where the farmer sees only so much hay.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.  
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. No a bottle.

Fire and sword are but slow engines of destruction in comparison with the baby-bier.—Steels.

ALL UP-TO-DATE HOUSEKEEPERS use Russ Bleaching Blue. It makes clothes clean and sweet as when new. All grocers.

The man who spends his life in trying to make this world like heaven does godlike work.

I am sure Plac's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOS. ROSSINI, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Men and clothlines become unsteady when they have too many sheets in the wind.

## AN OPEN LETTER

Address to Women by the Treasurer of the W. C. T. U. of Kansas City, Mrs. E. C. Smith.

"My DEAR SISTERS:—I believe in advocating and upholding everything that will lift up and help women, and but little use appears all knowledge and learning if you have not the health to enjoy it."

MRS. E. C. SMITH.

"Having found by personal experience that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a medicine of rare virtue, and having seen dozens of cures where my suffering sisters have been dragged back to life and usefulness from an untimely grave simply by the use of a few bottles of that Compound, I must proclaim its virtues, or I should not be doing my duty to suffering mothers and dragged-out housekeepers."

"Dear Sister, is your health poor, do you feel worn out and used up, especially do you have any of the troubles which beset our sex, take my advice; let the doctors alone, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; it is better than any and all doctors, for it cures and they do not."—Mrs. E. C. SMITH, 1215 Oak St., Treasurer W. C. T. U., Kansas City, Mo.—\$2500 forfeit if above testimony is not genuine.

Mrs. Pinkham advises sick women free. Address, LYNN, Mass.

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## CHAPTER V.

A knock at the door. Alice lifted her sickly countenance and bade the

**H. D. WITHERELL,**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law.  
Office over Bank Drug Store.

**F. STAFFAN & SON,**  
Funeral Directors and Embalmers.  
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I am prepared to do any class of work you may desire and I make a specialty of every case I have.

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**MICHIGAN CENTRAL**

"The Niagara Falls Route."  
Time Card, taking effect, Nov. 2, 1901

**TRAINS EAST:**  
No. 8—Detroit Night Express 5:22 a. m.  
No. 36—Atlantic Express 7:15 a. m.  
No. 12—Grand Rapids 10:40 a. m.  
No. 6—Express and Mail 3:15 p. m.

**TRAINS WEST:**  
No. 3—Express and Mail 9:15 a. m.  
No. 12—Grand Rapids 6:17 p. m.  
No. 7—Chicago Express 10:20 p. m.  
O. W. ROGOLIA, Gen. Pass & Ticket Agt.  
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## County and Vicinity

Farmers around Brooklyn made a good thing the past season by taking contracts for large seed firms. The season was favorable and they made money.

The directors of the Milan Oil & Gas company are doing all they can to get a contractor to drill. They are in correspondence with several drillers, and soon expect to see active work again commenced.

It is reported that D. S. Holcomb formerly of this city, and who disappeared in Wisconsin about a year ago, and was thought to have been drowned while fishing, has again appeared and is now with his daughter, Mrs. Pease, in Chicago. It is said that he can give no account of his wanderings since he disappeared.—Jackson Citizen.

Judge Daboll was here last week and went out with Postmaster Bailey to inspect what is to be known as rural route No. 3 from Manchester. We understand that the route he went over from Clinton north, the day before, also the Fatline route west, will be changed, and the route from here as petitioned for will probably be granted. This route takes in all the farmers east of town tributary to the Manchester office.—Manchester Enterprise.

William Boyden of Webster returned this week from Montana with 1,800 lambs. He will feed 1,000 on his farm and 800 on the farm of his partner, Mr. Fifeild, near Bay City. He recently shipped a carload of bucks to Montana. Four months ago Mr. Boyden bought 54 calves from Kansas. The first month in pasture they gained 1,800 pounds in weight and the second month 3,400 pounds, a total of 5,200 pounds in two months. Mr. Boyden is an experienced stockman.—Times.

The amphitheatre in the University hospital looks as if a cyclone had struck it. For a long time the medical students have been very much dissatisfied with the seats in the amphitheatre. The seats were mere narrow board benches, and the space between was so narrow that that the tall men were obliged to tie themselves into bowknots in order to get their knees into the proper place. The students at the end of the lecture Friday proceeded to tear out the seats and break the backs of the benches until there was not a seat left. Several days ago one of the faculty made the remark that formerly if the students became dissatisfied with their seats, they tore them out and so obtained new ones. This suggestion has been followed and now the question is what will be the outcome. Will the students get their new seats or will they be obliged to perch on stairs, etc., as they did at Dr. Dock's clinic Friday afternoon?—Times.

**MICHIGAN CENTRAL EXCURSIONS.**  
Thanksgiving Day. Rate one and one third fare for the round trip. Dates of sale, November 27 and 28. Return limit not later than November 29.

**A PHYSICIAN TESTIMONIALS**  
"I have taken Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and have never used anything in my life that did me the good that did," says County Physician Geo. W. Scroggs of Hall County, Ga. "Being a physician I have prescribed it and found it to give the best results." If the food you eat remains undigested in your stomach it means there and poisons the system. You can prevent this by dieting but that means starvation. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat. You need suffer from neither dyspepsia nor starvation. The worst cases quickly cured. Never fails. Glazier & Stimson.

**OLIVE LODGE NO 156, F & A. M.**  
Regular meetings of Olive Lodge, No. 156, F. & A. M. for 1901.  
Jan. 1, Jan. 29, March 5, April 2, April 30, May 28, June 25, July 30, Aug. 27, Sept. 24, Oct. 22, Nov. 19.  
Annual meeting and election of officers Dec. 24. Thos. E. Wood, Sec.

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## The Future of War.

The first and most important lesson which will be learned from the next great naval battle, will be that armored protection will not protect, and that the fight will be a duel between battleships at long range, aided by various forms of torpedo boats and light unarmored cruisers, throwing high explosives; and these latter will be the factors which will determine the fight. The heavy armor will be discarded, and then there will be a wild scramble by the nations in the endeavor to make up for the lost time wasted on its construction, and light and very swift unprotected war vessels will be constructed, depending for their safety upon their speed and upon their own ability to strike death-dealing blows. These are the true principles which must sooner or later be recognized.

The British government now proposes building still larger and heavier battleships, and, of course, enormously more expensive. Within the next decade, and sooner, in the event of a great war, this will be learned by the British war office to be a great mistake.—Hudson Maxim, in Popular Science Monthly.

## How Chinese Became Laundrymen.

Chow Tszchi, the Chinese consul of this city, is anxious to raise the social condition of his compatriots. He believes they could fill clerical positions advantageously to business men as well as to themselves, and obtain a better standing in the country than they now possess. He has given much thought to the subject of why they have made laundry work a specialty here, and believes he has found the reason. "When my countrymen first began to come to this country," he said, "in any numbers, mining was the great industry of California, and they drifted to the mining towns. There, I suppose, they were obliged to do their own washing, and not being strong enough for the heavy work of mining, they gradually undertook to do the washing for the miners, became expert at it, and gradually adopted it as a profession. Work of this kind is never done by men in China."—N. Y. Times.

## Weak on Its Feet.

Jimson in a rash moment undertook to plant a new clothes post in the garden, and after much labor he delved out a hole into which he managed at length to coax the post to a perpendicular position, and he went indoors a proud and happy man.

Ten minutes afterward, however, he went out to feast his eyes again upon the spectacle of the family clothes post pointing skyward like a miniature telegraph pole, when to his consternation he found the late erection lying prone across the onion bed.

"You pushed it down, did you?" said Jimson, wrathfully seizing his youthful son and heir, who was playing about near.

"That I never, dad," replied the boy, earnestly; "a sparrow perched on the top an' overbalanced it. I seed him do it."—Spare Moments.

## Posing Her Mother.

In an apartment house in this city lives a little girl called Hildegarde. She is very pretty, with yellow hair and blue eyes. To induce Hildegarde to eat bread her mother has often said to her: "Dearest, if you eat lots of crusts your hair will curl beautifully."

The other evening Hildegarde sat in a corner, g. avely regarding her mother at her toilet. Finally she said: "Mother, when you were a little girl did you eat lots of bread crusts?"

"Indeed I did," the mother replied. "Then why is it," said the inductive Hilda, who is only three years old—"why is it that now you have to use a curling iron?"—Philadelphia Record.

## Its Use.

While a certain infantry regiment was stationed at Aldershot, it had among the recruits a country yokel who was such a great duffer that the drill sergeant could not beat anything into him.

One day, while the recruits were being inspected by the officers, the countryman seemed more awkward than ever. At last the angry drill sergeant shouted to him:

"Man, what is your head on for?"

"Why, to keep my collar from slipping off," was the ready retort.—Boston Globe.

## Impossible.

Ostensible Head of the Family—Maria, there was a canvasser here to-day who wanted to sell me a work on etiquette and good behavior. Teaches it in six lessons. I told him I'd ask you if you thought we wanted it.

Real Head—It's all humbug, John. It can't be taught in six lessons. I've been trying to teach it to you for 16 years, and haven't succeeded yet.—London Spare Moments.

## A New Product.

Vegetaline is a new product prepared from the cocoanut, that is being manufactured by a Marseilles firm. It is a kind of butter, which, it is stated, is especially adapted to the uses of bakers and confectioners. The article is harder and whiter than butter, which it only resembles in its fatty nature. It is obtained by refining the oil extract of the dried cocoanut.

## Didn't Get Her Money's Worth.

Clara—Why, Ethel, what makes you so blue?

Ethel—That fortune teller told me I would be married twice, and she told Enda she would have three husbands. And to think I paid for having both our fortunes told!—Chelsea Gazette.

## Unwise.

Lady Artist—Since we have been married, I have been trying to cultivate my husband's taste to love the beautiful and ignore the unattractive.

Her Dear Friend—Do you think you're wise?—London Sketch.

Geo. W. Turnbull, Attorney at Law, Chelsea.  
File No. 895 1237

**COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE**  
STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENA. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Robert McColligan late of said county deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the law office of G. W. Turnbull, Esq., in the Village of Chelsea, in said county, on the sixteenth day of January, 1902, and on the sixteenth day of April, 1902, next at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.  
Dated, sixteenth day of October, 1901.  
JOHN SCHENK,  
WILLIAM BACKUS,  
Commissioners.

## MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the conditions of payment of the sum due upon a certain note and indenture of mortgage made on the 25th day of July, 1892, by Eliza C. Bird to John M. Wheeler, which mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Washtena, on the 25th day of August, 1892, in Liber 79 of Mortgages on Page 431 on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of \$440.17, and no proceeds of said note or equity have been taken to recover the said sum of money or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given that on the 25th day of January, 1902, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the south front door of the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, State of Michigan, the said mortgage will be foreclosed and the lands and tenements there conveyed to the highest bidder to satisfy the debt secured thereby, and the costs and expenses of these proceedings including an attorney's fee of \$15 provided for therein.

The lands, tenements and premises in the said mortgage mentioned and then and there to be sold are described as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated and being in the City of Ann Arbor, County of Washtena and State of Michigan, to-wit: Lot number twenty-four (24), Block two (2) in R. S. Smith's Third addition to the City of Ann Arbor, according to the recorded plat thereof.  
Dated, Ann Arbor, Mich., October 25, 1901.  
HOMER J. LUTHER,  
Executor of the estate of John M. Wheeler, deceased.

LAWRENCE & BUTTERFIELD,  
Attorneys for Mortgagee.  
Ann Arbor, Mich.



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