

The Chelsea Standard.

VOL. XIV. NO. 8.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1902.

Ten Pages

WHOLE NUMBER 684

✧CORSETS✧

Buy New Style, Comfortable Corsets.

The kind you hear so much about and see advertised in all the papers and magazines. We have the W. B. Erect Form Corsets in heavy goods and in thin, cool summer weights \$1.00 to \$2.00.

Kabo Corsets in straight front style, or "regular shapes" \$1.00 and \$1.50

American Beauty, French form or military style. We recommend these as absolutely comfortable and easy, \$1.00 each.

We are selling a big lot of \$1.00 white and drab corsets, new goods, but not of the above make at 60c to close out.

Summer corsets, lace 25c



Ask to see our new style Short Corsets at 50 cents.

New Z. & M. Shirt Waists now open.

✧NEW SHOES✧

If you have been bothered with Shoes that are uncomfortable let us fit you with PINGREE SHOES. None as easy, and none so good for wear.

We are selling Enamel Shoes for men or women in Pingree make. The leather that will wear well, and not break, in newest style at \$3.00 and \$3.50 for women's and \$4.00 for men's.

Men's Patent Leathers, Vici Kid or Box Calf Shoes in our Packard Shoes at \$3.50.

These are absolutely the best Shoes in Chelsea.

For the price, there are more pairs of Packard men's shoes worn in Chelsea than of any other make.

In our Children's department we show the celebrated Newcomb Shoe, which for style, finish and durability can not be excelled. They come in Patent Leather, Vici Kid and the Blues which is the new thing this season for children's wear.



H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Agents for Butterick's Patterns and Publications

POLITICS ARE GETTING WARM

Both Parties Held Their Caucuses Saturday Afternoon.

The republicans and democrats of Sylvan held their caucuses at this place Saturday afternoon. There were large crowds out and much interest was manifested. The republicans nominated the following ticket:

Supervisor—William Bacon.
Clerk—H. H. Avery.
Treasurer—G. J. Crowell.
Highway Com.—Philip Schweinfurth.
Justice—B. Parker.
Member Board of Review—A. W. Chapman.

School Inspector—B. F. Kruse.
Constables—Henry Schefferstein, Rush Green, Edgar Alexander.

The Democratic nominations are as follows:

Supervisor—George Beckwith.
Clerk—B. B. Turnbull.
Treasurer—H. Lighthall.
Highway Com.—Wm. Long.
Justice—D. R. Hoppe.
Member Board of Review—F. H. Sweetland.

School Inspector—Joseph Sibley.
Constables—Frank Leach, Ed. Chandler, Pat. Murphy, Chas. Paul.

A "Jolly" by Telephone.

Stockbridge Sun: Thirty-nine years ago last Monday Wm. B. Gildart, a raw Waterloo product, went to work for himself on the farm of Dennis Spaulding. Dennis set him to work on a wood pile of enormous proportions, and Monday morning Mr. Gildart rang up Mr. Spaulding to let him know he had been "sawing wood" ever since. Mr. Spaulding had a farm of 60 acres; those were war times. That summer he raised 20 acres of wheat which brought \$3.00 per bushel. He paid for his farm and had \$600 left.

Rural School Statistics

Argus: It has been said that the average age of the pupils of the rural schools who attended the last examinations for eighth grade was less than that of city pupils of the eighth grade. At the recent examinations there were 189 pupils in attendance; their average age was 13.82 years. The ages ranged from 12 to 17 years. Only a few of these passed in all branches. Those that did not pass have another opportunity at the May examinations. School Commissioner Foster sent letters to the secretaries of the city and village schools inquiring as to the average ages of eighth grade pupils. He received the following answers.

Ann Arbor 134 pupils enrolled, average 14 years 6 months; Ypsilanti, 32 pupils, 14 1-3 years; Dexter, 9 pupils, average 13 years; Chelsea, 29 pupils, average 14 years; Saline, 15 pupils, 13 years; Milan, 15 pupils, average 13 2-3 years.

In the recent examination there was a prodigy in little Bertha Fischer, aged 10 years, the daughter of John Fischer. She passed in all branches the second of the entire class of 189 examined. Her parents have wisely decided to keep her out of school for a year so that she may not be unduly encouraged to work more than her tender age permits.

Will Sue for Damages.

The inquest on the death of Herbert J. Harrison, the motorman who was killed at Chelsea on March 11, was started at Ann Arbor Tuesday.

There is no doubt but that the widow of the unfortunate man will sue the electric line company for heavy damages. She will base her claim on the amount of support he was able to give her and her minor children during the expectancy of his life.

A. J. Sawyer & Son and J. C. Knowlton are representing Mrs. Harrison, and Attorney Morgan, of Detroit, is looking after the interests of the electric line people.

It is claimed by the attorneys for the wife that Harrison was killed by the negligence of the company in having its high tension wire so close to the trolley wire that an "arc" was possible.

In other words it was so close that the electricity could jump from the high tension wire to the trolley pole.

Machinery Working Admirably.

Prairie City Miner: W. H. Washburn foreman of construction of the Prairie City on Sunday, en route to other parts of the district. He will establish headquarters at Baker City for three or four months.

"The Prairie Diggings mine," he said to The Miner, "ought to establish the record of the coast in the matter of the cheapness of mining and milling ore. The force is now handling 80 tons of rock per day and is gradually increasing the tonnage. The saving made is remarkable good. The concentrators are doing excellent work much better than the old one used by the former company when it operated only five stamps. The mill

will soon be crushing 100 tons per day. It has been increasing its work gradually during the three weeks it has been running.

"The mill is solid as a rock. The batteries have settled less than a sixteenth of an inch.

"The ore now being crushed shows considerable free gold and is much more easily amalgamated than at first estimated. The ponderous machinery is working perfectly in every part.

"Those of the company who are personally watching the progress of the first month's run of the new mill on the big mine seem entirely pleased with the results and conditions, but, of course, no definite knowledge is yet obtainable as to what the clean up of the initial run will be.

"The electric light plant is now at Whitney. It will be taken in and installed immediately. It will light the mine tunnels and the mill, besides the buildings of the camp, and furnish power to operate the ore cars."

A March Lion.

This is what the Jackson Citizen said of the Sunday storm: The horrible beast arrived on time. Following a week of exceptionally fine weather, as the closing of a remarkably pleasant March, the weather lion began to shake his mane on Saturday evening, and he continued his unmannerly conduct through Easter Sunday and became roaring and tearing mad this morning. It has been the most severe storm of the season up-to-date. The wind has blown in strong hurricane since Saturday, and the snow began falling on Sunday and has continued up to date. All over the state and country there have been disasters large and small, the worst being the almost entire derangement of telegraph and telephone lines and trolley roads, delayed trains, and here and there severe damage to shipping and towns. Talk about "sugar snow," there is nothing sweet about the snow blizzard that has raged the past sixteen hours. It is wet, sticky, lumpy, inconvenient and uncomfortable, as all things that come out of time. But it can't last long, for the March lion marches out tonight and tomorrow sweet and smiling April will begin her more genial reign.

Lima Nominations.

The following are the Republican nominees:

Supervisor—William E. Stocking.
Clerk—Otto D. Lulek.
Treasurer—Henry H. Lulek.
Highway Commissioner—John Steinboch.

Justice—Herman E. Fletcher.
School Inspector—Emanuel Strieter.
Board Review—Henry A. Wilson.
Constables—George Savory, Henry H. Lulek, George Trinklity, Charles M. Morse.

The following are the Democratic nominations:

Supervisor—Fred C. Haist.
Clerk—Eddie J. Parker.
Treasurer—Emanuel Elsemann.
Highway Commissioner—William J. Beach.

Justice—Fred Wenk.
School Inspector—Edward G. Gross.
Board of Review—John A. Schmid.
Constables—Emanuel Elsemann, Jacob Strieter, John H. Wade, Michael Gross.

A Pleasant Wedding.

It was a beautiful marital scene that transpired on Thursday evening of last week, March 27, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Carpenter, of this village. It was the marriage of their only daughter, Nina Belle, to Ernest Cooke, only son of Mr. and Mrs. James Cooke, also of Chelsea. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Caster, under a beautiful canopy of lace and flowers, and in the presence of a large company of friends and invited guests. After congratulations an elegant wedding supper was served in the dining room, which, with the other rooms was tastefully decorated with potted plants and cut flowers. The presents consisted of articles of furniture sets of dishes, silver ware, crystal sets, linens, and a nice time piece. Mr. and Mrs. Cooke will try their skill at farming a few miles north of Chelsea. The Standard offers congratulations.

Will Soon Resume Work.

The Hawks-Angus interests are making preparations for the opening of their season's work, and the first extension will be northward on Milwaukee and Cooper street, Lansing being the objective point. Building operations which have been discontinued during the winter season, will probably be resumed about the middle of April. The company, it is stated, may defer the construction of their power house in Jackson until work is well under way on the north and south line, as they are able to generate power sufficient to operate the road well beyond Lansing from their extensive plant at Ypsilanti.—Jackson Press.

The Story of the Horse.

Horses began in western America, says Prof. W. B. Scott, of Princeton, in the form of animals hardly higher than domestic cats, whose remains are found in the Wasatch beds of Eocene time. Later on, in the form of mesohippus, these animals attained the stature of sheep, and showed considerable advances in organization. In time the protohippus was developed, and it not only attained a great size, but had a skeleton "so like that of a horse as to require a careful examination to note the differences." The change from the protohippus to the existing equus occurred early in the Pliocene. Yet "the true horse in the restricted sense of the term (species Equus caballus) was not developed in North America, and appears never to have reached this continent until brought here by the European settlers. For reasons which can hardly be even conjectured, the horses disappeared entirely from the western hemisphere before the discoveries of Columbus, and continued to exist only in Eurasia and Africa."—Nature.

Glove Making.

Most people think that France is the glove-making country par excellence. Germany, however, has the largest number of concerns engaged in the making of leather gloves of any country in Europe, the number being over 1,100. Of these, 1,000 are engaged exclusively in the making of kid gloves. There are besides 100 tanneries for kid and 40 tanneries for shoemaking leather. There are 85 glove concerns that work exclusively for export. Of the other countries, Austria-Hungary has 350; France, 225; England, 190; Italy, 100, and Sweden, Norway and Spain between 50 and 60 glove-manufacturing firms each. Russia has only about 30. There is in Germany no important glove-making center, the industry being scattered. In Austria the glove-making centers are Prague and Vienna; in France, Paris, Grenoble and Chaumont; in England, London and Worcester; in Italy, Naples, Milan and Turin; in Sweden, Stockholm and Malmo, and in Belgium, Brussels.—Invention.

Seasonable Vehicles.

"I always like to ride in seasonable vehicles," said Miss Frocks. "I wonder what you mean by seasonable vehicles?" asked Miss Kittish. "Well, in the vernal months, of course, spring-wagons are the proper thing; but in the fall I prefer to use autumn-mobiles."—Judge.

In the Ballroom.

She—Do you dance, Mr. Skiggleton?
He (modestly)—Well, my teacher said I did when I left the academy, but those ladies I have danced with since express a different opinion.—Detroit Free Press.

The Worst of It.

He—Come, now, Carrie, did I ever deny you anything?
She—Not even the horrid stories they tell about you. That's the worst of it. You couldn't.—Boston Transcript.

The Misses Daubersmith and Hammond, dressmakers, are ready for your patronage after April 1st. Rooms at the home of the latter, 144, corner Middle and East streets.

REGISTRATION NOTICE

Notice is hereby given, that the Board of Registration of the township of Sylvan will meet for the purpose of completing the list of qualified voters of said township and of registering the names of all persons who shall be possessed of the necessary qualifications of electors, and who may apply for that purpose, on Saturday the 6th day of April A. D. 1902, at the place designated below: Town Hall, Chelsea, and that said board of Registration will be in session on the day and at the place above mentioned, from 9 o'clock in the forenoon until 5 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, for the purpose above specified.

By Order of the Board of Registration of the Township of Sylvan.
Dated, at Chelsea, Mich., March 22, A. D. 1902.
G. W. BECKWITH, Town Clerk.

NOTICE OF ELECTION.

Notice is hereby given, that an election will be held in the township of Sylvan, county of Washtenaw, state of Michigan, on Monday, the 7th day of April A. D. 1902, for the purpose of electing the following officers: 1 supervisor; 1 clerk; 1 treasurer; 1 highway commissioner; 1 justice of the peace; 1 school inspector; 1 member board of review; 4 constables. The polls of the election in said township of Sylvan will be held at the place designated below: Town Hall, Chelsea. The polls will be open at 9 o'clock in the forenoon of said seventh day of April A. D. 1902, or as soon thereafter as may be, and will be closed at 5 o'clock in the afternoon of that day.
Dated, at Chelsea, Mich., March 22, A. D. 1902.
G. W. BECKWITH, Town Clerk.

Subscribe for The Standard.

This is the Season

--OF THE SEASON--

When we must think of making the home more pleasant by papering. Let us help you, we know from experience, that in selecting

WALL PAPER.

These things must be considered:

- 1st—COLORINGS,
- 2nd—DESIGNS,
- 3rd—PRICES.

We are on the ground floor in all these things. Last year we sold nearly 10,000 rolls of Wall Paper, this year we expect to sell 20,000 rolls. Are you going to be one of our customers?

We are selling a good Gilt Pattern at 10c double roll.

We are selling a good Brown Blank at 7c double roll.

We can furnish you paper for a room 10x12 feet, 7 feet high for 53 cents.

We want you to look over our line before you buy. We know you will be better suited and we are always pleased to show you.

Silverware! Silverware!

Have you inspected our line. It will do you good to see our up-to-date assortment.

PERFUMES

Our lasting Perfumes "LORNA" is a great favorite. Czarina Roses, Violets and Carnations as fragrant as the flowers and more lasting.

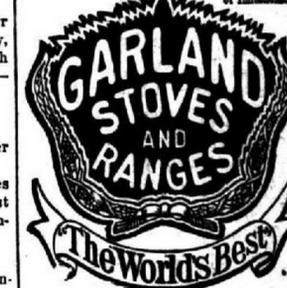
When you want up-to-date goods at lowest prices call at

Fenn & Vogel.

Chelsea 'phone 58.

We pay the highest market price for eggs.

All Styles and Sizes for Every Kind of Fuel.



OUR FURNITURE

Stock contains rare bargains. We are making special low prices on

Bed Room Suits and Dining Chairs

COBN SHELLERS at prices to close out

Our stock of Onion Drills is complete.

W. J. KNAPP.



EVENLY DIVIDED.

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

MEATS OF THE HIGHEST QUALITY

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

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

ADAM EPPLER.

AMERICAN CHINA 10 CENTS.

You will be interested in examining the display of Decorated China which we are exhibiting in our south show window. It is a sample of the finest low priced work which is being produced in American factories. The decoration is a dainty, shaded band with a choice of three colors, pink, blue and green.

The assortment includes cake plates, bread and butters, platters, oyster bowls, creamers, cups and saucers, etc. If you are needing anything of this description you cannot do better, at the price, than to make your selections from this assortment.

- All \$1.00 patent medicines for 75c
- All 50c patent medicines for 38c
- All 25c patent medicines for 18c
- Pure epsom salts for 2c pound
- 6 pounds sal soda for 5c
- Best glauber salts for 2c pound
- 6 pounds copperas for 5c

- Malta Vita 15c
- Shredded Wheat 13c
- Cream of Wheat 15c
- Cream of Cereal 10c

We will pay you the Highest Market Price for your Eggs.

THE BANK DRUG STORE

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

J. W. ROBINSON, M. B., M. C. P. & S., Ontario.
 PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
 Successor to the late Dr. R. McColgan.
 Office and residence, corner Main and Park streets. Phone No. 40.
 CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

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

F. STAFFAN & SON.
 Funeral Directors and Embalmers.
 ESTABLISHED 40 YEARS.
 CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.
 Chelsea Telephone No. 9.

G. E. HATHAWAY,
 GRADUATE IN DENTISTRY.
 Physician always present to administer gas or any anesthetic for extracting. Your family physician. If you choose. We also have a good reliable local anesthetic for extracting. Call and see what we have to offer in Crowns, Bridges, Metal and Rubber plates.

S. A. MAPES & CO.,
 FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS.
 FINE FUNERAL FURNISHINGS.
 Calls answered promptly night or day.
 Chelsea Telephone No. 6.
 CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

W. S. HAMILTON
 Veterinary Surgeon
 Treats all diseases of domesticated animals. Special attention given to lameness and horse dentistry. Office and residence on Park street across from M. E. church, Chelsea, Mich.

H. W. SCHMIDT,
 PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
 Office hours 10 to 12 forenoon; 2 to 4 afternoon; 7 to 8 evening.
 Night and Day calls answered promptly.
 Chelsea Telephone No. 30. 2 rings for office, 3 rings for residence.
 CHELSEA, MICH.

H. S. Holmes, pres. C. H. Kempf, vice pres. J. A. Palmer, cashier. Geo. A. Bejole, asst. cashier
 -NO. 283-
THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK
 CAPITAL \$40,000.
 Commercial and Savings Departments. Money to loan on first-class security.
 Directors: Reuben Kempf, H. S. Holmes, C. H. Kempf, R. S. Armstrong, C. Kieta, Geo. A. Bejole, Ed. Vogel.

S. G. BUSH
 PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
 Formerly resident physician U. of M. Hospital,
 Office in Hatch block. Residence on South street.

DENTISTRY.
 Crown and bridge work a specialty. Local anesthetic used for extraction. Plates of all kinds as cheap as good work can be done. When you have teeth to be filled call on
Dr. A. L. STEGER.

JACOB EDER,
TONSORIAL PARLORS
 Shaving, hair cutting, shampooing, etc., executed in first-class style. Razors honed.
 Shop in the Boyd block, Main street.

FRANK SHAVER,
 Propr. of The "City" Barber Shop. In the new Babcock Building Main street.
 CHELSEA, MICH.

G. W. TURNBULL & SON,
 ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
 G. W. Turnbull. B. B. Turnbull.
 CHELSEA, MICH.

DENTISTRY.
 Having had 13 years experience I am prepared to do all kinds of Dental Work in a careful and thorough manner and as reasonably as first-class work can be done. There is nothing known in the Dental art but that we can do for you, and we have a Local Anesthetic for extracting that has no equal.
 Special attention given to Children's teeth.
H. H. AVERY, Dentist.
 Office, over Rattray's Tailor Shop.

OLIVE LODGE NO. 156, F. & A. M.
 Regular meetings of Olive Lodge, No. 156, F. & A. M. for 1902.
 Jan. 21, Feb. 18, March 18, April 22, May 20, June 17, July 15, Aug. 19, Sept. 16, Oct. 28, Nov. 17.
 Annual meeting and election of officers Dec. 9.
THEO. E. WOOD, Sec.

Chelsea Camp, No. 7338, Modern Woodmen of America. Meetings on the first and third Monday nights of each month.

Chelsea National Protective Legion, No. 312. Meetings held on the third Tuesday of each month at the G. A. R. hall.

ALFRED C. SMYTH,
AUCTIONEER,
 Residence, Sharon Center.
 Postoffice address, Manchester, Mich.
 Bills furnished free.

Chelsea Greenhouse.
 We are prepared to fill on the shortest possible notice, all orders for early vegetables and spring plants of all kinds at the right prices.
 All Easter orders will be promptly filled.
ELVIRA CLARK, FLORIST.
 Chelsea, Mich.

RAILWAY GUIDE
 25 CENTS
 156 ADAMS ST. CHICAGO

County and Vicinity

Plymouth needs more school room.
 The village authorities at Pinckney are getting after the fellows who are putting their street lights out of business, and offer a reward of \$15 for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the hoodlums.

Lewis Leavey of Dexter shot an opossum near his home Sunday night. The little animal was being worried by the dog and was putting up a good bluff for its life. It was an unusual visitor in this section and created considerable interest.

The Oddfellows have been making the dirt fly from their new cellar for a week. It has been drawn to fill in the lot north of C. J. Nott's. Two additional carloads of brick were unloaded Saturday.—Stockbridge Sun.

Jackson thieves do business on a wholesale plan. A baker who had just purchased a barrel of sugar had it left on the walk in front of his store until he had time to bring it inside, and when he went after it shortly afterward the whole thing had disappeared.

A VALUABLE MEDICINE
 For Coughs and Colds in Children.
 "I have not the slightest hesitancy in recommending Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to all who are suffering from coughs or colds," says Chas. M. Cramer, esq., a well known watch maker, of Colombo, Ceylon. "It has been some two years since the city dispensary first called my attention to this valuable medicine and I have repeatedly used it and it has always been beneficial. It has cured me quickly of all chest colds. It is especially effective for children and seldom takes more than one bottle to cure them of hoarseness. I have persuaded many to try this valuable medicine, and they are all as well pleased as myself over the result. For sale by all druggists.

The funny farmer band parade, Friday afternoon—4 o'clock.

SHOT IN HIS LEFT LEG.
 For all kinds of sores, bruises, or other wounds DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is a sure cure. Skin diseases yield to it at once. Never falls in case of piles. Cooling and healing. None genuine but DeWitt's. Beware of counterfeits. "I suffered for many years from a sore caused by a gun shot wound in my left leg," says A. S. Fuller, English, Ind. "It would not heal and gave me much trouble. I used all kinds of remedies to no purpose until I tried DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A few boxes completely cured me." Glazier & Stimson.

The closing theatrical novelty of the season—by band minstrels—tomorrow evening.

I live and let my brethren live
 With all that's good with me.
 Unto the poor, some cash I give,
 The balance I give Rocky Mountain Tea. Glazier & Stimson.

Reserved seats at Glazier & Stimson's for the minstrels. Admission 15 and 25 cents.

SAVED MANY A TIME.
 Don't neglect coughs and colds even if is spring. Such cases often result seriously at this season just because people are careless. A dose of One Minute Cough Cure will remove all danger. Absolutely safe. Acts at once. Sure cure for coughs, colds, croup, grip, bronchitis, and other throat and lung troubles. "I have used One Minute Cough Cure several years," says postmaster C. O. Dawson, Barr, Ill. "It is the very best cough medicine on the market. It has saved me many a severe spell of sickness and I warmly recommend it." The children's favorite. Glazier & Stimson.

WHEN TRAVELING BETWEEN GRASS LAKE and JACKSON
 For Speed, Comfort and Pleasure
HIDE ON THE

Palace Interurban Cars
 OF THE
Jackson & Suburban Traction Co.,
 AND RECEIVE
FREE TRANSFERS TO ALL CITY LINES

IN JACKSON.			
Jackson for	Grass Lake	Grass Lake for Jackson	
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
6:00	12:15	6:40	12:55
7:15	1:30	7:55	2:10
8:30	2:45	9:10	3:25
9:45	4:00	10:25	4:45
11:00	5:30	11:40	6:15
.....	7:00	7:40
.....	8:15	8:55
.....	9:30	10:10
.....	10:45	11:15

Sunday—First car leaves Jackson at 7:15 a. m., and Grass Lake 7:55 a. m.
 Cars run on standard time.

FREE FOR TOBACCO TAGS

FROM
 "Star," "Horse Shoe," "Standard Navy," "Spearhead," "Drummond," "Natural Leaf," "Good Luck," "Piper," "Heldaleck," "Boat Jack," "Nobby Span Roll," "J. T., "Old Honey," "Master Workman," "Jolly Tar," "Sickle," "Grandywine," "Cross Bow," "Old Peach and Honey," "Razor," "E. Rice," "Greenville," "Tennessee Christie," "Planet," "Neptune," "Die Varglay," "Granger Toilet," "Two Grandeur Toilet" (two Grandeur Toilet tags being equal to one of others mentioned). Red tin tags from "Tinsley's 16 oz. Natural Leaf" and W. N. Tinsley's picture tin tags, and Trade Mark stickers from "Five Brothers Pipe Smoking" Tobacco are also good for Presents;

ALSO
PAPER BANDS
 FROM
FLORODORA
CIGARS
 CLEAR HAVANA FILLER
 SUMATRA WRAPPER
3 FOR 10 CENTS CIGARS
 TAGS AND FLORODORA BANDS ARE OF EQUAL VALUE AND MAY BE ASSORTED.

Our New Illustrated CATALOGUE OF PRESENTS FOR 1902
 includes many articles not shown here. It contains the most Attractive List of Presents ever offered for Tags, and will be sent by mail on receipt of postage—two cents.
 Our offer of Presents for Tags will expire Nov. 30th, 1902.
 Write your name and address plainly on outside of package containing Tags, and forward Tags by registered mail, or express prepaid. Be sure to have your package securely wrapped, so that Tags will not be lost in transit. Send tags and requests for Presents (also requests for catalogues) to
C. H. BROWN,
 4241 Folsom Ave.,
 St. Louis, Mo.

D. Y. A. A. & J. RAILWAY.
TIME CARD TAKING EFFECT FEB. 18, '02.
 On and after this date cars will leave Jackson going east at 6:00 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:00 p. m.
 Grass Lake 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:30 p. m.
 Leave Chelsea 6:54 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:54 p. m.
 Cars will leave Ann Arbor going west at 7:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:30 p. m.
 Leave Chelsea 8:04 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 12:04 p. m.
 Leave Grass Lake 8:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 12:30 p. m.
 The company reserves the right to change the time of any car without notice.
 Cars will meet at Grass Lake and at No. 2 siding.
 Cars run on Detroit City time.

WIELDS A SHARP AX.
 Millions marvel at the multitude of maladies cut off by Dr. King's New Life Pills the most distressing to stomach, liver and bowel troubles dyspepsia, loss of appetite, jaundice, biliousness, fever, malaria, all fall before these wonder workers, 25c at Glazier & Stimson drug store.

Band Minstrels will be positively presented one night only. Tomorrow evening.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
 If you are looking for
A SNAP
 go to
EARL'S
 for a pound of his fresh Ginger Snaps.
 Fresh Compressed Yeast always on hand.
J. G. EARL,
 First door east of Hoag & Holmes.
White Goods Made White.
 Not blue or dirty gray. Colors preserved in colored goods. We use no corrosive, nor color destroying chemicals.
The Chelsea Steam Laundry,
 Try The Standard's Want Column.

Kodo Dyspepsia Cure
 Digests what you eat
 This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. It prevents formation of gas on the stomach, relieving all distress after eating. Dieting unnecessary. Pleasant to take. **It can't help but do you good.**
 Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The 5c bottle contains 3 1/2 times the dose.
 Spring time is the time to use Kodo Mountain Tea. Keeps you well all summer. Great spring life renewer.
Glazier & Stimson.

White Goods Made White.
 Not blue or dirty gray. Colors preserved in colored goods. We use no corrosive, nor color destroying chemicals.
The Chelsea Steam Laundry,
 Try The Standard's Want Column.

An American Nabob.

A Remarkable Story of Love, Gold and Adventure.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE

Copyright, by STANLEY & SMITH, New York.

CHAPTER XL—(Continued.)

It seemed that the captain owned a house far off in the neighborhood of West Brompton, and into this he had moved the wreck of his fortunes, including his family.

The marquis waited a certain length of time.

When one afternoon he appeared at the new home of the Livermores.

To himself he declared many times that he intended this visit as a post-remo means of increasing his hold upon the captain's wife, over whom he seemed to be exerting some peculiar hypnotic power, with the eventual aim in view of inducing her to leave home and seek some asylum on the continent.

For years he had looked forward to this same moment with the keenest anticipation; for years he had in his mind gone over every little detail, had seen her surprise and alarm, with his own great triumph, as he sent his shafts home with the arm of ample revenge; yet, strange to say, he did not approach the subject with the eagerness he had expected, the feverish thrill was only conspicuous by its absence, and he even started guiltily when from some distant part of the rambling old structure a peal of childish laughter was borne to his ears; there was something so condemnatory in the merry sound.

By degrees he brought the subject around to where he wanted it, and the manner in which he accomplished this declared that his strategic powers had not wanted a particle.

"Have you had any American friends?" he asked.

"Yes, one," came the rather confused reply, and the listener knew he had caught her mind to revert to that unhappy past about which she even usually avoided thinking.

"Pardon me; but I once knew a poor fellow, an artist, out in Mexico, who said he had been well acquainted with Captain Livermore's wife," he went on deliberately.

"An artist," she echoed, looking gained, and yet showing an eagerness in her voice.

"Yes; by name Jack. I chanced to do him several favors, and he even confided his history to me. Poor fellow, he had suffered bitterly."

"Confided to you—then you know—" in alarm.

"That you and he were once betrothed—yes. That while he labored unceasingly in the hope of gaining fame and fortune, your love for him began to grow cold. He had been the means of reconciling you to your proud old English grandfather. In the whirl of society you met Captain Livermore, then the lion of the hour. You forgot to write to the man who believed in you as he did in Heaven. He came to London, unable to breathe outside your presence. Then you crushed him by declaring that while you still loved him, you loved position still more, and that you had agreed to marry the captain."

Fedora's head had fallen on her wildly heaving bosom, but she neither looked up nor uttered a word as yet, being too stunned as the tremendous revelation was forcing itself upon her mind.

He went on pitilessly!

"Jack sought a quarrel with the man who had robbed him of all he had on earth—perhaps you never knew of it, but they met at dawn in the deadly duello, each determined to kill the other. The captain, as they advanced toward each other, fired first and only inflicted a wound. He was then at Jack's complete mercy, since he was allowed the privilege of walking up as close as he pleased and sending a ball through the heart of his adversary."

Fedora groaned, but never moved.

"The captain was no coward; believing his hour had come, he deliberately opened his coat and awaited the fatal shot, his eyes looking into those of the man he had wronged without knowing it. Twice Jack took aim, but each time he failed to pull the trigger. Finally he raised his pistol, fired in the air and fled from the scene."

For the first time she raised her head and looked at him, her troubled face marked by conflicting emotions.

"Then came the wedding, which poor Jack saw from the organ loft, enduring the tortures of the damned while the woman whom heaven had given to him was united by law to man she did not love."

"Then he fled from London as from a place accursed and sought fortune's smiles upon a new field, hating women because one had been false to her vows, and always hugging to his heart the resolution to some day return and take full satisfaction for that treachery."

"That was Jack's story—doubtless other men have suffered in the same way from a woman's hand, but none more cruelly. And yet it seemed that fortune took a strange delight in compensating him his loss by throwing into his hands the most wonderful treasure ever known, surpassing all fables from the days of Ophir and Solomon down to the present. More than this, he was given power and made the head of the Central American republic whither fate had drifted him."

"Thus, when five years had passed, rich beyond the wildest dreams, made a noble of Spain because of some financial assistance he had given the government at Madrid, Jack came back to London with the full determination to

repay the debts he owed, at compound interest, down to the last penny."

She was looking at him now with fear-haunted eyes, looking at him as one might gaze upon some dreadful spectre of the past.

"You are—Jack!" she said, slowly, as if almost unable to grasp the idea at once.

"I am that once miserable wretch. Having embarked upon my campaign, I lost no time in making your husband's acquaintance. It was my hand that, in a fair and honorable way, stripped him of all he possessed. That is only a beginning."

"Jack! Jack! Have you no mercy?" she groaned, wringing her hands wildly.

"Did you have any when you so coolly turned me down to stay in the mine, while upon my shoulders you mounted to a position in society and gave yourself to a man you never loved? I know all you would say, and be sure, I have steeled my heart against all arguments. What I seek is only justice—a fair equivalent. I have suffered, God only knows how much. It is your turn."

He looked like a man of stone, upon whom pleading and tears would be wasted.

Fedora attempted neither at first—she seemed to act and speak as if in a dream, for his influence, whatever it sprang from, dominated her personality to a remarkable extent.

Had it been so in those days of yore Fedora would never have willingly given him up.

"You speak of heaven in the same breath with vengeance—surely you cannot believe, Jack, that God approves of such things. I did wrong you, oh, most grievously; but I have bitterly repented it ever since, and hoped the day might come when I could tell you so. Often I have wept to remember your despair. It has been the one black spot upon my life, and kept me from being truly happy. But, Jack, won't you forgive if you can never forget—see, I plead with you; hold this wretched remembrance no longer against me. Be my friend, my brother. You already respect my husband; why be the means of his ruin?"

"While I cannot forget, I must not forgive. You have not yet begun to know what suffering means. When the world seems dark and your soul prays for death—"

"But, Jack, stop; consider; you cannot have revenge upon me without injuring my children," she said, suddenly remembering his weakness of old, and how a child had never appeared in vain so long as he had a soul left.

This was a harder task than the other, and the indomitable marquis was compelled to grit his teeth in the endeavor to stem the signs of retreat that threatened to overwhelm him.

"I regret exceedingly that they must suffer, for I am not that cruel to desire through their blood on your heart to inflict pain on you; but as I, an innocent party, once paid the penalty of your sin, so they, too, must inherit the legacy."

"Is there no way in which you may be satisfied without the burden falling on them?"

"I know of none. They must suffer when you do, all being members of one family. It is fate."

"Jack, have mercy!—see, on my knees I beg you to forgive. It is true I wronged you most fearfully. God knows, I am wretchedly sorry. But out of that wrong has come your bright fortune, and, perhaps, Jack, some more worthy woman may fill the place in your heart I once occupied. Forget the past and live for the future. Grasp them before they have flown. Rise above this spirit of revenge upon a weak, wretched woman, who in her thoughtlessness did you harm and lived to repent. Already you have as you say brought ruin upon us, and cast us out from society. For that I care little; but for God's sake, leave me the love of my husband, my children."

It was enough to melt a heart of ice, and reason combined with emotion in the argument. Had not the marquis thrashed this same straw himself almost daily—had it been thrust suddenly upon him, he must have been fairly overwhelmed.

It was not his design that Fedora should see any sign of weakness in his manner, and he maintained the same passionless exterior he had shown through the whole interview.

"I promise nothing. Only this I say, that your children have doubtless saved you from a fate that might have come upon you. I do not relent, I simply change my tactics, and for their sakes spare you that humiliation, that shame. What further means of punishment I may decide to invoke you will know in good time. As you sowed so must you reap. That is the law of recompense, of stern justice. Therefore, weep over your wretched lot, and bitterly regret that false step in which you were tempted by pride. I do not dare remain here longer in your presence. At least thank heaven that I have decided to abandon the plan upon which I was working as unworthy of an honorable man."

"You are going, Jack?"

"Yes."

"Without seeing the children?"

pressing a button while he was not looking.

"They remind me too bitterly of

what you, their unhappy mother, seemed to me in the long ago—all innocence and trusting love. No, I don't wish to see them now."

"Oh, Jack, be reconciled—I shall pray daily that you cease to hate me, for the sake of those little ones. Did you know the boy's name is Jack?"

"What!" he gasped, weakening. "Do you mean to say your husband allowed you to do that—and I the man you loved? Incredible!"

"I told him all, and it was he who first proposed it. You don't know his generous nature. I can see now what it was so disturbed him—you took his life and freely gave him his forfeited life. Oh! wretched woman that I am to have been loved by two such noble men, and to have brought sorrow to both. Who will deliver me from the bondage of my sin?"

As if in answer to her forlorn cry the pattering of little feet sounded somewhere—the marquis, alarmed at his own weakness, turned to fly, but made a miscalculation, for in the hall he was waylaid by the enemy, who rushed upon him with exultant cries.

He made a swoop for the little girl and swept her up in his arms, until her golden curls nestled against his shoulder when he kissed her pouting lips again and again.

Then came the boy, to whom he had paid so little attention before. Now he held him off at arm's length, where he could look into his resolute face and bold black eyes—yes, he was surely the image of what Livermore must have been as a lad, and yet, and yet, strange to say, the marquis actually believed he could see some traces of his own characteristics in the boy—learned philosophical and psychological scholars and doctors have long argued this point, and agreed that it is not only possible, but actual—the image of her first love still remained strong in Fedora's heart at the time the child was born.

Kissing the youngster, the marquis hastily quitted the house, followed by the anxious gaze of the wretched Fedora, until the children, astonished at the strange actions of their friend, loudly bewailed his flight, and demanded her attention.

Weep no more tears of repentance and fear, wife and mother, since the seed has been sown and the harvest must come in due season—that name of Jack, together with the captain's generosity, proved the last straw that broke the camel's back.

CHAPTER XLV

"Love has redeemed me!"

The game was drawing near its close.

With each struggle that iron will of the marquis, which had been the marvel and admiration of his friends, came out much weaker.

Perhaps the thing that had the most decided influence upon him was the startling conviction that there had been awakened within his heart a glow of love for the little miniature painter.

With the flower of love blossoming again in his heart he could hardly have continued in his former policy.

Should he be magnanimous and freely forgive, or should he turn aside the bright vision that tempted him, shut himself up in a narrow compass and carry out the miserable plan of the past?

Thus he debated, pro and con. But it chanced that the marquis was not given an opportunity to fight his battle to a finish in the usually accepted term—there was a surprise in store for him, a flank movement, as it were, on the part of one who meant to be an ally, yet proved his worst enemy.

That person was the Spanish-American belle of San Jose.

It was on the evening following that when the marquis received such a shock at the hands of Fedora.

It was probably 11 o'clock when one of the hotel lackeys came with a card on a silver salver and presented it to the marquis.

This was a frequent occurrence, but on this special occasion those who were near by saw the usually cool nabob give a plain start.

(To be continued.)

Photographers as Sportsmen.

In a recent book a hunter tells how he spent many weary months in the attempt to shoot an eagle, and at last ambushed so successfully that he actually touched the bird with his fingers. Having got so far he was content, and let the eagle go free. It may be a hunter's tale, but there are at present a very considerable number of sportsmen who are a great deal keener to see their game at close quarters than to kill it. Instead of the old phrase, "Let us go and kill something," the hunter now says, "Let us go and focus something." The camera has supplanted the gun. There are now made all manner of devices, more ingenious and intricate even than the older trappers devised, for getting the camera to bear on unsuspecting animals.

A boat, resembling a little the duck-shooting boats used on the Irish coast, has been devised, which is propelled without oars or sails, and has a beautiful photographic apparatus rigged up in the bows. There are other not less clever means for approaching and photographing deer in their native haunts, and they have been used with altogether remarkable success. Humanitarians are already pointing that that this sport with the camera gives all the excitement of the chase without any of the cruelty, and at least this much may be conceded, that the difficulties of photographing, say, a weasel are considerably greater and therefore more attractive than those of shooting it.

The busiest man on earth is the man who keeps on a continual run getting out of the way of work.

An old bachelor says that matrimony is the best cooking school.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

CHRISTIAN DEATH AS THE ENTRANCE TO FULLER LIFE.

Eloquent Easter Discourse Preached from Corinthian, "Death is Swallowed Up in Victory"—Why Should We Doubt That God Can Raise Us from Death?

(Copyright, 1901, Louis Kloppsch, N. Y.) Washington, March 30.—The Christian view of death as the entrance to a fuller life is presented in this Easter discourse by Dr. Talmage from the text I Cor. xv, 54, "Death is swallowed up in victory."

About 1,870 Easter mornings have wakened the earth. The royal court of the Sabbath is made up of fifty-two. Fifty-one are princes in the royal household, but Easter is queen. She wears richer diadem, she sways a more jeweled scepter, and in her smile nations are irradiated. How welcome she is when, after a harsh winter and late spring, she seems to step out of the snow bank rather than the conservatory, to come out of the north instead of the south, out of the arctic rather than the tropics, dismounting from the icy equinox, but welcome this queenly day, holding high in her right hand the wrenched off bolt of Christ's sepulcher and holding high in her left hand the key to all the cemeteries in Christendom.

My text is an ejaculation. It is spun out of halleluiahs. Paul wrote on in his argument about the resurrection and observed all the laws of logic, but when he came to write the words of the text his fingers and his pen and the parchment on which he wrote took fire, and he cried out, "Death is swallowed up in victory!" It is an exciting thing to see an army routed and flying. You have read of the French falling back from Sedan, of Napoleon's track of 90,000 corpses in the snow-banks of Russia, of the retreat of our armies from Manassas or of the five kings tumbling over the rocks of Beth horan with their armies while the hail-storms of heaven and the swords of Joshua's host struck them with their fury.

In my text is a worse discomfiture. It seems that a black giant proposed to conquer the earth. He gathered for his hosts all the aches and pains and malarial and cancerous and distempers and epidemics of the ages. He marched them down, drilling them in the northwest wind and amid the slush of tempests. He threw up barricades of grave mound. He pitched tent of charnel house. Some of the troops marched with slow tread commanded by consumptions, some in double quick command of pneumonias. Some he took by long besiegement of evil habit and some by one stroke of the battleaxe of casualty. With bony hand he pounded at the door of hospitals and sickrooms, and won all the victories in all the great battlefields of all of the five continents. Forward, march! ordered the conqueror of conquerors, and all the generals and commanders in chief and all the presidents and kings and sultans and czars dropped under the feet of his war charger. But one Christmas night his antagonist was born.

As most of the plagues and sicknesses and despotisms come out of the east, it was appropriate that the new conqueror should come out of the same quarter. Power is given him to awaken all the fallen of all the centuries and of all lands and marshal them against the black giant. Fields have already been won, but the last day of the world's existence will see the decisive battle. When Christ shall lead forth his two brigades, the brigade of the risen dead and the brigade of the celestial host, the black giant will fall back, and the brigade from the risen sepulchers will take him from beneath, and the brigade of descending immortals will take him from above, and death shall be swallowed up in victory.

The old antagonist is driven back into mythology with all the lore about Stygian ferry and Charon with oar and boat. Melrose abbey and Kenilworth castle are no more in ruins than is the sepulcher. We shall have no more to do with death than we have with the cloakroom at a governor's or a president's levee. We stop at such cloakroom and leave in charge of a servant our overcoat, our overshoes, our outward apparel, that we may not be impeded in the brilliant round of the drawing room. Well, my friends, when we go out of this world we are going to a King's banquet and to a reception of monarchs, and at the door of the tomb we leave the cloak of flesh and the wrappings with which we meet the storms of this world. At the close of an earthly reception, under the brush and broom of the porter, the coat or hat may be handed to us better than when we resigned it, and the cloak of humanity will finally be returned to us improved and brightened and purified and glorified.

You and I do not want our bodies returned as they are now. We want to get rid of all their weaknesses and all their susceptibilities to fatigue and all their slowness of locomotion. We want them put through a chemistry of soil and heat and cold and changing seasons, out of which God will reconstruct them as much better than they are now as the body of the rosiest and healthiest child that bounds over the lawn in Central Park is better than the sickest patient in Bellevue hospital. But as to our soul, we will cross right over, not waiting for obsequies, independent of obituary, into a state in every way better, with wider room and velocities beyond computation, the dullest of us into companionship with the very best spirits in their very best

mood, in the very parlor of the universe, the four walls burnished and paneled and pictured and glorified with all the splendors that the infinite God in all the ages has been able to invent. Victory!

This view, of course, makes it of but little importance whether we are cremated or sepultured. If the latter is dust to dust, the former is ashes to ash. If any prefer incineration, let them have it without cavil or protest. The world may become so crowded that cremation may be universally adopted by law as well as by general consent. Many of the mightiest and best spirits have gone through this process. Thousands and tens of thousands of God's children have been cremated—P. P. Bliss and wife, the evangelistic singers, cremated by accident at Ashtabula bridge; John Rodgers, cremated by persecution; Latimer and Ridley, cremated at Oxford; Pothinus and Blandina, a slave, and Alexander, a physician, and their comrades cremated at the order of Marcus Aurelius; at least a hundred thousand of Christ's disciples cremated, and there can be no doubt about the resurrection of their bodies. Whether out of natural disintegration or cremation we shall get that luminous, buoyant, gladsome, transcendent, magnificent, inexplicable structure called the resurrection body. You will have it; I will have it.

I say to you to-day, as Paul said to Agrippa, "Why should it be thought a thing incredible with you that God should raise the dead?" That far up cloud, higher than the hawk flies, higher than the eagle flies, what is it made of? Drops of water from a river, other drops from a lake, still other drops from a stagnant pool, but now embodied in a cloud and kindled by the sun. If God can make such a fustrous cloud out of water drops, many of them soiled and impure and fetched from miles away, can he not transport the fragments of a human body from the earth and out of them build a radiant body? Cannot God, who owns all the material out of which bones, muscle and flesh are made, set them up again if they have fallen? If a manufacturer of telescopes drops a telescope on the floor and it breaks, can he not mend it again so you can see through it? And if God drops the human eye into the dust, the eye which he originally fashioned, can he not restore it?

"Why should it be thought with you an incredible thing that God should raise the dead?" Things all around us suggest it. Out of what grew all these flowers? Out of the mold and the earth. Resurrected! Resurrected! The radiant butterfly—where did it come from? The loathsome caterpillar. That albatross that smites the tempest with its wings—where did it come from? A senseless shell. Near Bergerac, France, in a Celtic tomb near a block, were found flower seeds that had been buried 2,000 years. The explorer took the flower seed and planted it, and it came up. It bloomed in bluebell and heliotrope. Two thousand years ago buried, yet resurrected! A traveler says he found in a mummy pit in Egypt garden peas that had been buried there 3,000 years ago. He brought them out and on the 4th of June, 1844, he planted them and in thirty days they sprang up. Buried 3,600 years, yet resurrected! "Why should it be thought a thing incredible with you that God should raise the dead?"

Where did all this silk come from—the silk that adorns your persons and your homes? In the hollow of a staff of Greek missionary brought from China to Europe the progenitors of those worms that now supply the silk markets of many nations. The pageantry of banneted host and the luxurious articles of commercial emporium blazing out from the silkworms. And who shall be surprised if out of this insignificant earthly body, this insignificant earthly life, our bodies unfold into something worthy of the coming eternities? Put silver into diluted niter, and it dissolves. Is the silver gone forever? No. Put in some pieces of copper, and the silver reappears. If one force dissolves, another force organizes.

"Why should it be thought a thing incredible with you that God should raise the dead?" The insects flew and the worms crawled last autumn feebler and feebler and then stopped. They have taken no food. They want none. They lie dormant and insensate, but soon the south wind will blow the resurrection trumpet, and the air and the earth will be full of them. Do you not think that God can do as much for our bodies as he does for the wasps and the spiders and the seals? This morning at half-past 4 o'clock there was a resurrection. Out of the night the day. In a few weeks there will be a resurrection in all our gardens. Why not some day a resurrection amid the graves?

Ever and anon there are instances of men and women entranced. A trance is death followed by resurrection after a few days; total suspension of mental power and voluntary action. Rev. William Tennent, a great evangelist of the last generation, of whom Dr. Archibald Alexander, a man far from being sentimental, wrote in most eulogistic terms—Rev. William Tennent seemed to die. His spirit apparently left the body. People came in day after day and said, "He is dead, he is dead." But the soul that fled returned, and Will Tennent lived to write what he had seen while his soul was gone.

It may be found some time that what is called suspended animation or comatose state is brief death, giving the soul an excursion into the next world, from which it comes back, a furlough of a few hours granted from the conflict of life to which it must return. Physiologists tell us that while the meat of our

bodies built with such wonderful economy, that we can spare nothing, and the loss of a finger is a hindrance, and the injury of a toe joint makes us lame, still there are two or three useless physical apparatuses, and no anatomist or physiologist has ever been able to tell us what they are good for. They may be the foundation of the resurrection body, worth nothing to us in this state to be indispensably valuable in the next state. The Jewish rabbis and the scientists of our day have found out that there are two or three superfluities of body that are something gloriously suggestive of another state.

I called at my friend's house one summer day. I found the yard all piled up with the rubbish of carpenter's and mason's work. The door was off. The plumbers had torn up the floor. The roof was being lifted in cupola. All the pictures were gone, and the paper hangers were doing their work. All the modern improvements were being introduced into that dwelling. There was not a room in the house fit to live in at that time, although a month before when I visited that house everything was so beautiful I could not have suggested an improvement. My friend had gone with his family to the Holy Land, expecting to come back at the end of six months, when the building was to be done. And, oh, what was his joy when at the end of six months he returned and found the old house had been enlarged and improved and glorified. That is your body. It looks well now—all the rooms filled with health, and we could hardly make a suggestion. But after while your soul will go to the Holy Land, and while you are gone the old house of your tabernacle will be entirely reconstructed from cellar to attic, and every nerve, muscle and bone and tissue and artery must be hauled over, and the old structure will be burnished and adorned and raised and cupolated and enlarged, and all the improvements of heaven introduced, and you will move into it on resurrection day.

"For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." Oh, what a day when body and soul meet again! They are very fond of each other. Did your body ever have a pain and your soul not pity it, or your body have a joy and your soul not re-echo it, or changing the question, did your soul ever have any trouble and your body not sympathize with it, growing wan and weak under the depressing influence? Or did your soul ever have a gladness but your body celebrated it with kindled eye and cheek and elastic step? Surely God never intended two such good friends to be long separated.

And so when the world's last Easter morning shall come the soul will descend, crying, "Where is my body?" And the body will ascend, saying, "Where is my soul?" And the Lord of the resurrection will bring them together, and it will be a perfect soul in a perfect body, introduced by a perfect Christ into a perfect heaven, Victory! Do you wonder that on Easter day we swathe our churches with garlands? Do you wonder we celebrate it with the most consecrated voice of song that we can invite, with the dearest fingers on organ and cornet and with doxologies that beat these arches with the billows of sound as the sea smites the basalt at Giant's Causeway? Only the bad disapprove of the resurrection. A cruel heathen warrior heard Mr. Moffatt, the missionary, preach about the resurrection, and he said to the missionary, "Will my father rise in the last day?" "Yes," said the missionary. "Will all the dead in battle rise?" said the cruel chieftain. "Yes," said the missionary. Then said the warrior: "Let me hear no more about the resurrection; there can be no resurrection; there shall be no resurrection. I have slain thousands in battle. Will they rise?" Ah, there will be more to rise on that day than those whose crimes have never been repented of will want to see! But for all others who allowed Christ to be their pardon and their life and their resurrection it will be a day of victory.

The thunders of the last day will be the salvo that greets you into harbor. The lightnings will be only the torches of triumphal procession marching down to escort you home. The burning worlds flashing through immensity will be the rockets celebrating your coronation on thrones where you will reign forever and forever and forever. Where is death? What have we to do with death? As your reunited body and soul swing off from this planet on that last day you will see deep gashes all up and down the hills, deep gashes all through the valleys, and they will be the emptied graves, they will be the abandoned sepulchers, with rough ground tossed on each side of them, and slabs will lie uneven on the rent hillocks, and there will be fallen monuments and cenotaphs, and then for the first time you will appreciate the full exhilaration of the text, "Death is swallowed up in victory."

Hail the Lord of earth and heaven! Praise to thee by both be given. These we greet triumphant now; Hail the resurrection thou!

English Clergymen Live Long.

There are 108 incumbents of churches in England who have occupied the same livings for fifty years or more, and of these twelve have held their places for sixty years. Their average income amounts to \$1,300 a year, and in sixteen cases the income, after fifty years' continuous service, is between the limits of \$300 and \$700 a year.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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SHARON.

Claude Raymond spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Holden.

Prof. Fred Irwin of Detroit spent the past week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Irwin.

EAST NORTH LAKE.

Miss Packens of Oak Grove is the guest of Miss Nora Reade.

Mrs. Geo. Webb and Grace Faulkner spent Thursday with Mrs. Faulkner of Sharon.

Warren and Mildred Daniels spent Sunday and Monday at the home of O. C. Burkhardt of Chelsea.

On account of the rain Sunday, Easter services were postponed until Sunday evening, April 6th.

Alex Gilbert had the misfortune to have three fingers nearly cut off, while sawing wood at O. P. Noah's.

Misses Mary and Amy Whallian, and Claude Burkhardt attended the teacher's examination at Ann Arbor, Thursday and Friday.

FRANCISCO.

Clarence and Arthur Kruse have the mumps.

Frank Kruse of Ypsilanti is spending this week at home.

Henry Hobert of Detroit spent Saturday with Wm. Murry and family.

John Horning has moved back on his farm one mile south of this place.

H. H. Lammers and family have moved into the Hawke-Angus house.

Geo. Scherer has returned after a week's visit with his parents at Watervliet.

The Ladies' Aid of the German M. E. church met with Mrs. Nora Notten Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Musbach and family of Munith spent Wednesday with their parents here.

Quarterly meeting will be held at the German M. E. church Sunday, April 7th. Rev. Joseph Kern of Detroit will be present.

SYLVAN.

Miss Emma Forher was a Francisco visitor last Thursday.

Jacob Kern and son, spent last week with relatives at Woodhull.

Miss Bessie Young of Jackson is visiting relatives at this place.

Will West of Locke spent Sunday with his father, Wilson West.

Alfred Ward of Jackson spent the first of the week with R. A. Ward.

Mr. Sergeant of Detroit spent Sunday with his uncle, M. B. Millsbaugh.

Mrs. Orrin Fisk and daughter, Edith spent Friday with Mrs. Howard Fisk.

Jacob Heselshwerdt spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Charles List of Jackson.

James Ligge of Detroit spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. William Eisenbeiser.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Luke of Jackson spent the first of the week with Mrs. Jas. Young.

Mrs. John Schable of Manchester spent a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Lewis Hayes.

Mrs. Hill of Dansville is spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. Howard Fisk and family.

Mrs. Robert Paige and children of Chelsea spent the past week with her sister, Mrs. George Wasser.

Mrs. Stowell Wood and children of Lima Center are spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Fisk.

UNADILLA.

Claude Hadley is sick with mumps.

Ryal Barnum was in Howell last week.

Mrs. W. Pyper is visiting friends in Howell.

Lyman Hadley has a new steel windmill.

E. L. Hadley was in Ann Arbor last Saturday.

Miss B. Lane spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

Chandler Lane began work at Fitch Montague's last Monday.

Mrs. J. Barton visited her mother in Stockbridge Saturday and Sunday.

School began here Monday with Miss K. Barnum teacher.

A number from this place attended the teacher's examination.

Fannie Laverock returned to her school in Owosso Saturday.

Mrs. Johnson and grand children are visiting in South Lyon.

Ina Smith began work for Mrs. Thomas Howlett last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Clark of Stockbridge visited at C. Hartouf's Saturday and Sunday.

A number from this place are attending the Barrick-Pickel lawsuit at Howell this week.

Trixie and George Kohn, who have been spending the winter with their uncle, S. G. Palmer, returned home last Thursday.

BOYCE'S CORNERS.

Wirt and Myrtle Boyce were Mason visitors the first of the week.

Harrison Hadley's bees swarmed on the 15th day of March. Foolish things!

Mrs. Alfred Wallace, who has been very ill with pneumonia, is slowly recovering.

Newell Boyce of Toledo has been spending a couple of weeks here with his brothers.

It would seem by looking over the names of the nominees of the two parties in this township that most of them went by the name of George.

The measles have put in an appearance in ten different families in this locality during the last month, attacking thirty people mostly children. All are getting along nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. George T. English of Chelsea have organized the much talked of Grange in this vicinity, holding a meeting in the basement of the church March 21st, and another at George Runciman's March 27th. The membership thus far is about twenty, and the prospects are that it will be double at the next meeting, which will be held at John Clark's April 11th.

Mrs. Dunbar, wife of Rev. M. J. Dunbar, died at her home in Waterloo township on Saturday, March 22, of pneumonia, aged 70 years. The funeral services took place at her late home the following Tuesday, interment at the Mt. Pleasant cemetery. Mrs. Dunbar was a faithful member of the Lyndon Baptist church, and was an earnest and sincere Christian. Her last words were, "I have perfect faith." Mr. Dunbar has the deepest sympathy of the entire community.

The Lyndon township caucuses were held at the town hall Saturday, March 29th, with very little interest taken on either side. The trouble seemed to be to get candidates enough to accept the nominations. The republicans did not place in nomination anyone for supervisor. Their ticket follows:

- Clerk—Edward Gorman.
- Treasurer—Emory Rowe.
- Highway Com.—Griffin Palmer.
- Justice—Delaney Cooper.
- Board of Review—James Barton.
- School Inspector—Samuel Boyce.
- Constables—George Gregg, George Dody, George Boyce, George Marshall.
- The democratic ticket follows:
- Supervisor—George Runciman.
- Clerk—John Young.
- Treasurer—Charles Haggerty.
- Highway Com.—Matthew Hankard.
- Justice—A. J. Boyce.
- Board of Review—John Howlett.
- School Inspector—George Beeman.
- Constables—George Klink, George Goodwin, George Otto, George Shanahan.

How To Gain Flesh

Persons have been known to gain a pound a day by taking an ounce of SCOTT'S EMULSION. It is strange, but it often happens.

Somehow the ounce produces the pound; it seems to start the digestive machinery going properly, so that the patient is able to digest and absorb his ordinary food, which he could not do before, and that is the way the gain is made.

A certain amount of flesh is necessary for health; if you have not got it you can get it by taking



Scott's Emulsion
You will find it just as useful in summer as in winter, and if you are thriving upon it don't stop because the weather is warm.

50c and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

SPECIAL VALUE SALE.



THIS week we offer you the most extraordinary bargains in

Men's Clothing

that even we have ever shown—the choicest Suits and Overcoats made in the United

States—including many of the products of Messrs. Michaels, Stern & Co., of Rochester, at a great reduction in prices.

If you call at once, you will have no difficulty whatever to find just exactly the style, size and shape you want, and the money you will save will start a good New Year's account in the savings bank.

SUITS AND OVERCOATS that are worth up to \$22.50, made from superb fabrics, beautifully tailored and perfectly fitted, now only **\$16.00**

SUITS AND OVERCOATS that are worth up to \$18.00, durable and fashionable, now only **\$12.00**

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.

MILLINERY. MILLINERY. OUR DISPLAY

Of fine MILLINERY is one of the strongest features of this section. To supply the present demand the stock has been filled to extreme completeness with the smartest and most desirable in

Ready-to-Wear and Untrimmed Hats from 39 cents to \$4.00.

A superb collection of this season's swellest creations in **TRIMMED DRESS HATS** from \$1.98 to \$15.00

The greatest values anywhere at the **ARTISTIC MILLINERY STORE,**

106 South Main street, - ANN ARBOR. Next door to Schalter & Millen's dry goods store.

Giving Her Encouragement.
"Do you know," said the gushing maiden, "I should just love to write for the papers, and I believe I could do it, too."
"My dear young woman," replied the sympathetic editor, "there's no reason in the world why you shouldn't."
"Really!" she cried, delightedly.
"None at all," he asserted. "Anyone can write for the papers; it's no trick at all. Why, that waste basket is full of stuff that was written for the papers."—Chicago Post.

Sick Citizens Can Vote.
In Victoria a sick voter can record his vote by post; it has been enacted that he can obtain his ballot paper through the local postmaster from the returning officer, fill it up in the presence of the policeman, who must not look at the name he is writing, and post it.—N. Y. Sun.

Latest Typewriter.
"Pardon me, sir," began the peddler of supplies, "but may I ask what is the style of your typewriter?"
"Right up to date," replied the business man, enthusiastically. "Elbow-sleeves, lace insertion, shirt waist and all that sort of thing."—Catholic Standard and Times.

They Knew.
Dashaway—Did you tell the Bridgelys that I was going to call there last night?
Cleverton—Yes. How did you know?
"The wedding present I gave them was in the front parlor."—Town and Country.

Orphaned by the Plague.
The famine in India has left 25,308 children who are being cared for by missionaries. Thus they are not only saved from starvation, but are given the opportunity of being trained for a better and more Christian life than would otherwise have been possible. —N. Y. Sun.

Soap in Old-Time Wales.
Every farmer's wife in South Wales in the good old days used to make her own soap. During the autumn season after the harvest the men cut fern from the hillsides. This was burned and the ashes mixed with water and rolled into balls. With this crude product the household linen was washed and the pewters and brasses made to shine.—Chicago Chronicle.

Strange Phenomena.
During the recent solar eclipse cool winds were noticed blowing away from the shadow at a distance of 1,500 miles.—Science.

G. W. Turnbull & Son, Attorneys.
1080 7 1/2-103.
PROBATE ORDER.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 26th day of March, in the year one thousand nine hundred and two.
Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of George Boyd, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified of Lewis H. Eschschel, praying that administration of the estate of the said deceased may be granted to himself or some other suitable person and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.
It is ordered, that the 29th day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for hearing said petition.
And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washtenaw.
WILLIS L. WATKINS, Judge of Probate.
A TRUE COPY.
JAMES E. MCGARSON, Register. 11

File No. 5359 9-198
PROBATE ORDER.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Washtenaw, held at the Probate office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 26th day of April, in the year one thousand nine hundred and two.
Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate.
Homer H. Boyd, executor of said estate, has this day filed in this Court his annual account and prays same be examined and allowed.
It is ordered, that the 29th day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for examining said account.
And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea Standard a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washtenaw.
WILLIS L. WATKINS, Judge of Probate.
A TRUE COPY.
JAMES E. MCGARSON, Register. 11

A FEW GOOD BARGAINS

All \$1.00 Ladies' Kid Gloves, buttoned for..... 59 cents
All \$1.50 Ladies' Kid Gloves, buttoned for..... 85 cents
All \$1.25 Ladies' Kid Gloves, clasp, unbuttoned, for..... 88 cents
All 25 cent Ladies' Cashmere Gloves for..... 14 cents
All 25 cent Misses' Cashmere Gloves fancy colors for..... 19 1/2 cents
All 25 cent Misses' Black Cotton flat Hose for..... 14 cents
All 20 cent Infants' Black Cotton flat Hose for..... 11 cents
All 15 cent Infants' Black Cotton flat Hose for..... 8 cents
All \$1.00 Men's Colored Laundred Shirts for..... 75 cents
All 75 cent Men's Colored Laundred Shirts for..... 50 cents
All \$2.75 Men's Derby Hats for..... \$1.75
All \$2.25 Men's Derby Hats for..... \$1.25

-AT-

J. S. CUMMINGS Ladies' and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods and Groceries.

We pay the Highest Market Price for Butter and Eggs

CHOICE MEATS.

Roasts that are a pleasure. Men's health and comfort demands them. Fresh prime beef and all the varieties of meat cured for best table use.

SAUSAGES.

We make a specialty of fine German Sausages. Try them. We can more than please you.

JOHN G. ADRION.

Phone 61.

GEO. H. FOSTER & CO., PLUMBERS.

Dealers in Pumps, Pipes, Fittings and Windmills.

Patent wood rod couplings. No more burrs and bolts to lose. Also patent pressed leathers for tubular wells.

Tubular Well Driving and Repairing promptly attended to.

Aluminum and gold paint for stoves, pumps and all kinds of iron work

Agents for Aermotor Windmills. Hatch-Winans building.

GENTLEMEN'S FOOT WEAR.

Save from 25c to 75c per pair by buying your SPRING 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

A GRAND OPPORTUNITY FOR BUSINESS.

Springtime has come and the farmers will soon be at their spring plowing. Have you looked over your harnesses to see if they need repairing? If not do so at once, and if they are not worth repairs go and see

STEINBACH

and get prices on a new HARNESS. I have a full line of all kinds of Harness. Come and look them over. I keep a full line of

Buggies, Surreys and Light Road Wagons.

I handle the J. J. Deal & Sons, and other celebrated makes of Buggies. Be sure and come to see me before purchasing. Goods and prices are right.

MUSICAL GOODS A SPECIALTY.

C. STEINBACH.

HEADQUARTERS FOR FURNITURE,

Crockery and Glassware, Sterling Silver and Plated Goods.

We are making low prices on chiffoniers, sideboards, bedroom suits, dinner sets, toilet sets.

HOAG & HOLMES

Full Line of Steel Ranges.

Subscribe for The Standard.

STYLISH AND ATTRACTIVE.

The latest creations in MILLERY, NOVELTIES and PATTERN HATS, from fashion's centers. The season's newest shapes and modes are exhibited in our display.

Our prices are moderate, and goods the best in the market.

MILLER SISTERS.

HATS TRIMMED TO ORDER.

For Spring Trade.

We have this year the finest line of

Furniture, Carpets, Wilton, Smyrna, Body Brussels and Axminster, Rugs, Matings, Linoleum, Portiers, Lace and Ruffle Curtains.

We shall be pleased to have you call on us, to look over the stock. We are always glad to show the goods. Our low prices make us many friends.

RESPECTFULLY YOURS,

MARTIN HALLER,

112, 114, 116 East Liberty street, ANN ARBOR. Carpets, Furniture and Draperies.

TEL-PHONE. PASSENGER ELEVATOR.

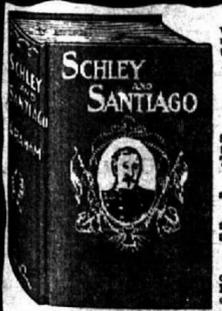
WORTH THE PRICE.

Your savings are well invested when you buy reliable Jewelry. It wears and gives pleasure for years and is always worth the price.

A. E. WINANS.

Repairing of all kinds neatly and promptly done.

Schley; Santiago BY GEORGE EDWARD GRAHAM.



The Intrepid Associated Press war correspondent, who was aboard the U. S. S. Brooklyn during the entire five months of the campaign. Illustrated with photographs taken by the author during the fight.

The true story of the famous cruise of the Flying Squadron under Commodore Winfield Scott Schley, including the blockade and destruction of the Spanish fleet. TOLD FOR THE FIRST TIME.

Contains an autograph endorsement and personal account of the battle by Rear-Admiral Schley. 'The facts of the story of the movements and operations of the Flying Squadron as the author tells them in this book are correct.'

Price \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.25, \$2.75, according to style of binding desired. AGENTS W. B. CONKEY COMPANY Sole Publishers, OHIO.

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.

THE GREAT BIRD SWAMP. Of Virginia is a breeding ground of malaria germs. So low, wet or marshy ground everywhere. These germs cause weakness, chills and fever, aches in the bones and muscles, and many induce dangerous maladies.

Hey Rubs band parade tomorrow afternoon. Don't miss it—rain or shine. Stops the Cough and works off the Cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day.

TOWNSHIP FINANCIAL REPORT.

To the Electors of the Township of Sylvan. We herewith submit statement of receipts and disbursements of the township of Sylvan, for the fiscal year ending March 27, 1902, as shown by the Treasurer's books to date:

CONFIDENT FUND. Balance on hand 1901, \$ 618 70 Rec'd from del. tax, 38 80 Rec'd from R. Snyder, 10 00 Rec'd from recount, 10 00 Rec'd from taxes, 1 777 00

HIGHWAY FUND. Balance on hand 1901, \$ 76 42 Rec'd from tax, 991 00

POOR FUND. Balance on hand 1901, \$ 112 88 Rec'd from tax, 100 00

GOOSE LAKE DISTRICT. Balance on hand 1901, \$ 3 37

LIBRARY FUND. Balance on hand, 33 68

DOG TAX. Balance on hand 1901, \$ 178 08 Rec'd from taxes, 40 00

TOWN HALL FUND. Receipts, 139 00

SCHOOL DISTRICTS. No. 1. Rec'd from tax, 18 00

No. 2. Rec'd from primary, 55 20 Rec'd from tax, 183 00

No. 3 Fr. with Lima. Rec'd from primary, 1 048 80 Rec'd from taxes, 4 971 00

No. 4 Fr. with Lima. Rec'd from tax, 40 99

No. 5 Fr. with Sharrow. Balance on hand 1901, \$ 124 64 Rec'd from tax, 134 43

No. 6 Fr. with Grass Lake. Balance on hand 1901, \$ 90 48 Rec'd from tax, 87 30

No. 6 Fr. with Waterloo. Rec'd from tax, 4 80

No. 7. Rec'd from primary, 105 60 Rec'd from tax, 148 55

No. 8 Fr. with Lyndon. Rec'd from tax, 56 75

No. 10. Rec'd from primary, 60 00 Rec'd from tax, 175 00

No. 10 Fr. with Lima. Balance on hand 1901, \$ 104 74 Rec'd from tax, 217 20

No. 11. Balance on hand 1901, \$ 187 55 Rec'd from primary, 67 20 Rec'd from tax, 78 40

RECAPITULATION. Contingent fund, on hand, 530 25 Highway fund, on hand, 100 48

DOG TAX. Balance on hand 1901, \$ 178 08 Rec'd from taxes, 40 00

TOWN HALL FUND. Receipts, 139 00

SCHOOL DISTRICTS. No. 1. Rec'd from tax, 18 00

No. 2. Rec'd from primary, 55 20 Rec'd from tax, 183 00

No. 3 Fr. with Lima. Rec'd from primary, 1 048 80 Rec'd from taxes, 4 971 00

No. 4 Fr. with Lima. Rec'd from tax, 40 99

No. 5 Fr. with Sharrow. Balance on hand 1901, \$ 124 64 Rec'd from tax, 134 43

Testing a Waiter's Fidelity.

"Do I have any odd people to wait on?" said the waiter. "Well, rather, and it isn't the cranks and particular sort of people who give the most trouble. They know what they want, and you can find out and give them good service. It's the fresh guys that get us ziled. One fellow who comes in here regular and isn't bad on tips, either, gets me crazy. Every night when it's time for his dessert he says: 'Waiter, have you any mince pie?'

"That boy of mine has got to turn over a new leaf," declared the well-known citizen, who it is doubtful really knows how much he is worth. "It isn't so much a question of money as it is teaching him its value. He has been away most of the summer, and the letters he has written home have been short but to the point—more money.

Animals That Cast. "In India, where I was a cornet of her majesty's hussars, I gave a good deal of attention to elephants," said Murray Garde, a salesman of automobiles, the other night. "What particularly interested me was the bold, original method an elephant has of getting down a hill when the gradient is too steep for walking. He sits calmly down on his hinderlands, you know, pushes off, and—bzz, bzz—he's at the bottom. It hurts, though. The friction, the inequalities of the descent, the tenderness of the hide, don't you know. But I only speak of this because the bears of your country remind me of it. The bears of Utah and Wyoming are the cleverest wild animals I have ever seen. They, too, slide down the precipices and the mountains, but they are more tender of themselves than the elephants. They cut bark from a tree with their teeth and claws in strips big enough to be sat upon comfortably, and on these toboggans they coast down the steeps of their wild country without any evil effects. A strange sight it is, I tell you."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Tyranny of the Tip. It is becoming a common occurrence to hear of railway passengers being charged with assaulting others in the fight for seats. The system is a scandalous one which admits of the inconvenience from which these brawls arise. It regularly happens that the London, Chatham and Dover and Southeastern trains coming into town in the morning have certain compartments labeled: "Reserved for Mr. Various Party." The occupants of these half-filled carriages have secured their unfair advantage by tips to the guards or porters earlier in the journey. The result is that others awaiting the trains nearer town must travel second or third class after paying first-class fare.—London Black and White.

Where Uncle Sam Is Stingy. France has just bought for \$100,000 enough land in Washington for a handsome embassy. All the leading governments are providing homes for their officials—even China.—Mr. Wu having recently shown that he is as shrewd in bidding for land as he is in doing business of other kinds. Foreign governments are showing excellent judgment in this matter. Land is appreciating in value all the time at the capital, and building may be cheaper now than in the future. In contrast to this, United States officials are living in foreign lands in rented houses. The salaries of our ambassadors and ministers are much below those paid by the leading nations.—Baltimore American.

Warned in Time. He was a Loughton cyclist, who loved to scorch. He put on an extra spurt one day as he was passing through Seven Oaks. One of the peaceful inhabitants chanced to be attempting to cross the street, and was half-way over when the scorcher swooped down upon him like a whirlwind, laying him low. "Look out!" yelled the wheeler, as he flew over the victim. "Why?" meekly inquired the vanquished one. "Are you coming back?"—London Answers.

Wireless Telegraphy on Motors. Mr. Marconi has perfected a wireless telegraphic apparatus inside his motor car by which he can quickly travel to any part of the country and communicate to other cars and stations. The messages are taken successfully with the funnel, which may be raised or lowered. Messages can be transmitted while the motor is travelling. This motor was specially built for military purposes, and will take part in the next maneuvers.—London Sphere.

Might Have Been Worse. "Poor boy!" exclaimed O'Hara, con- doling with Cassidy, who had been injured by a blast. "Tis tough luck tek hav yer hand blowed off." "Och! Faith, it might 'ave bin worse," replied Cassidy. "Suppose O'ld had me week's wages in it at the toime?"—Philadelphia Press.

Mr. Kruger's Lunch. Mr. Kruger is very fond of grouse. Two brace are sent to him every day by a London dealer, and a bird, with a bottle of the best champagne that money can procure, forms his daily lunch.—Financial News.

The Spanish Cure. Desmond—What do you find to say in favor of Sunday golf? Omond—Well, it keeps all of people from reading trashy novels.—Brooklyn Life.

Where Air Is Pure.

During this recent scientific expedition to Spitzbergen under the direction of Prof. Nathorst, the bacteriologist of the expedition made careful examinations of the polar atmosphere to determine the amount of impurities it contained. In more than 90 different places on Bear Island, Spitzbergen and King Charles Land air was filtered and not a single germ was found in it, although over 20,000 liters of air were subjected to the test. Similar investigations were made in regard to the purity of the water, snow and ice. Even salt water from a depth of 5,000 feet was subjected to the bacteriological test. A few bacteria were found, but they were extremely rare. An examination of the intestines of different polar animals proved that the animals are almost free from bacteria. Only the polar gulls made an exception. In the intestines of polar bears and seals some bacteria were discovered, which resembled the bacteria usually found in human intestines.—Chicago Tribune.

He Was Sick. "That boy of mine has got to turn over a new leaf," declared the well-known citizen, who it is doubtful really knows how much he is worth. "It isn't so much a question of money as it is teaching him its value. He has been away most of the summer, and the letters he has written home have been short but to the point—more money.

The Mushroom Season. What is commonly known as the mushroom season is at hand, although there is really no special season, for mushrooms may be obtained almost the whole year through. But it is in the early fall that they are most plentiful and at their best. Those who tarry in the country until late in the autumn and rise at dawn when the dew is heavy, to gather in the delicate pink gilled mushrooms, have the first right to nature's gift. Numerous rules have been given to distinguish the good from the bad fungus, but they are practically useless to the amateur mushroom gatherer. The only rule which can be relied upon is knowledge of the different varieties, gained by study and experience.—Science.

Ought to Be in Practice. "I've been hearin', John," said the old farmer to the son who had just returned from college, "that ye spent a good deal of yer time in chophouses." "Well, yes," admitted the boy, "I suppose I did frequent them quite a bit."

The True Source of Woman's Beauty. A beautiful skin without any blemishes comes directly from good health, and the first step to health and to a beautiful skin is to get and keep the blood pure. The whole blood system is like a gorgeously colored Venice with red waterways, and little boats hurrying to and fro. The latter carry two kinds of messengers, market boys and scavengers. If these are both trained to accomplish their work every day then health and beauty are assured. If the blood is clear the skin is sure to be clear.—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Practical View. "What is your belief concerning the possibilities in the higher development of the intellectual life?" asked the tall lady with the convex brow. "I believe in plain loafing and high living," said the gross animal, who had long since lost his waistline and his ideals.—Indianapolis News.

Effective. "Did your new alarm clock get you out on time in the morning?" asked the salesman. "It did," answered the nervous man. "I couldn't fail to be awake on time. I got to thinking about the noise it was going to make and I couldn't sleep all night."—Washington Star.

A Fairy Cradle. In South America the Brazilian peasant women often take their infants down to the water and use the leaves of the Victoria Regina water lily as cradles. The leaves are often a yard in diameter, circular, and with an inch-high border which stands up like the rim of a tea tray.—Detroit Free Press.

Time Brings Change. First Fisherman—I think we enjoyed fishing more when we were boys. Second Fisherman—Yes; but in a different way. We didn't get thirsty.—Puck.

What the Irishman Says. An Irishman says the apple that caused old Adam's fall must have been a banana peel.—Chicago Daily News.



A Medicine for Old People.

Rev. Geo. Gay, Greenwich, Kas., is past 83 years of age, yet he says: "I am enjoying excellent health for a man of my age, due entirely to the rejuvenating influences of Dr. Miles' Nervine. It brings sleep and rest when nothing else will, and gives strength and vitality even to one of my old age."

"I am an old soldier," writes Mr. Geo. Watson, of Newton, Ia., "and I have been a great sufferer from nervousness, vertigo and spinal trouble. Have spent considerable money for medicine and doctors, but with little benefit. I was so bad my mind showed signs of weakness. I began taking Dr. Miles' Nervine, and I know it saved my life."

Dr. Miles' Nervine

Saved me from the insane asylum," Mrs. A. M. Heiner, of Jerico Springs, Mo., writes. "I was so nervous that I could scarcely control myself, could not sleep nor rest, would even forget the names of my own children at times. I commenced using Dr. Miles' Nervine and it helped me from the first, and now I am perfectly well."

Sold by all Druggists on Guarantee. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

WANT COLUMN

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

FOR SALE or exchange for Chelsea property.—Farm 130 acres 6 miles from Chelsea, 3 wells, good buildings; also farm 53 acres 3 miles from Chelsea, good buildings, two wells. Also have one 10-foot extension table for sale. Wm. Denman.

FOR SALE—Full blood Jersey Cow. Inquire at Standard office.

TRY H. L. Wood & Co.'s garden, flower and field seeds.

SEEDS that will grow. H. L. Wood & Co., sell 'em.

FRESH stock of seeds at H. L. Wood & Co.'s.

NOW is the time to get your bee supplies and if hives are needed order them this month. J. W. Graham, Chelsea, Mich. Res. Wilkinson street—Behind crossing. 19

FARM TO RENT—130 acres. Inquire of W. F. Hemenchneider. 8

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.

EGGS FOR HATCHING—From pure bred white Wyandottes, for sale by Henry J. Schiefelstein. 12

WE have a first class plumber. Those wishing first-class plumbing in their houses can have it put in as it ought to be. All work guaranteed. Geo. H. Ister & Co. 11

WANTED—F. H. Sweetland & Co. want customers for six cords of number one peeled Cedar Fence Posts at the following prices: 8 feet Cedar Post 3 inch tops 8c. 7 foot Cedar Post 4 inch tops 10c. 8 foot Cedar Post 4 inch tops 12c.

NOTICE—The Wm. Bacon-Holmes Co. are paying 7 cents for fowls and 8 cents for chickens.

SHELLED CORN—The Wm. Bacon-Holmes Co. is selling shelled corn for 60 cents per bushels.

FOR SALE—Good clean Clover Seed at \$5 per bushel. Inquire of Chas. Downer. 8

HORSE FOR SALE—A good roaster, 6 years old, weighs about 1050 pounds. Adam Falst. 67

FOR SALE—A phaeton and two covered carriages. Dr. J. W. Robinson.

FOR SALE—A hand cream separator. The best made. A. O. Barnes. 7

FOR SALE—Work horse cheap. E. J. Whipple. 67

GO to G. H. Foster & Co. for your windmill oil. Best oil made for windmills, and when you have that you have the best oil made. 11

WANTS TO HELP OTHERS. "I had stomach trouble all my life," says Edw. Mehler, proprietor of the Union Bottling Works, Erie, Pa., and tried all kinds of remedies, went to several doctors and spent considerable money trying to get a woman's peace. Finally I read of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and have been taking it to my great satisfaction. I never found its equal for stomach trouble and gladly recommend it in hope that it may help other sufferers." Kodol Dyspepsia Cure cures all stomach troubles. You don't have to diet. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat. Glazier & Stimson.

Overture concert by the famous Chelsea Band at 7:00 on the evening of the performance.

A DOCTOR'S BAD FLIGHT. "Two years ago, as a result of a severe cold, I lost my voice," writes Dr. H. L. Scarborough, of Hebron, Ohio, "then I began an obstinate cough. Every remedy known to me as a practicing physician failed, and I daily began to grow worse. Being urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs, and colds, I found quick relief, and for last ten days have felt better than for two years." Postively guaranteed for throat and lung troubles by Glazier & Stimson. 5c and 11c. Each bottle free.

The Chelsea Roller Mills

WILL PAY FOR

- Buckwheat - 60c
Wheat - 76c
Yellow Corn - 57c
Oats - 42c

AND SELLS

- 80 pounds of Flour \$1.64
Corn and Oats feed for \$1.35 hundred
Corn Meal \$1.25 hundred
Minneapolis Flour \$4.00 per barrel.
Seed buckwheat 75 cents
Buckwheat Flour \$6.00 per barrel.
Bran \$1.20 per hundred
 Middlings \$1.25 hundred

MERCHANT MILLING CO.

\$25,000.00 GIVEN AWAY.

Use the letters contained in the text, THE PLYMOUTH PRESS ASSOCIATION. Form as many words as you can, but do not use any letter in the same word more times than it appears in THE PLYMOUTH PRESS ASSOCIATION.

Make out your list today, inclosing 25 two-cent stamps, or money order, for six months' subscription "The Home Forum" and 15 packages of Garden or Flower Seeds, postage prepaid.

THE PLYMOUTH PRESS ASS'N. 73 75 Plymouth Place, Chelsea, Mass.

TEST FOR CIGAR SMOKERS.

How an Inveterate Lost a Bet and a Dealer Lost a Customer.

"I have a customer who thinks he smokes twenty-five cigars a day," said a New Orleans dealer. "As a matter of fact he smokes about three-eighths of that number. The other five-eighths represents what he gives away, lays down partly consumed and a generous disregard of 'butts.' However, he is firm in the conviction that he smokes more actual tobacco than any other man in New Orleans, and a boast on the subject in my store yesterday led to a curious bet. He declared, to begin with, that he could smoke three ordinary cigars in half an hour, and a bystander remarked that no man alive could smoke even one cigar continuously, until it was consumed, without taking it from his lips. 'Bosh,' said the 25-a-day gentleman. 'I do that right along and think nothing of it.' 'I'll bet you a box of perfectos you can't do it right now,' said the other, and in half a minute the wager was made. By its terms the cigar was to be consumed in steady, consecutive puffs and not removed from the lips until burned to a mark, 1 1/4 inches from the tip. A clear Havana, Colorado maduro in color, was selected for the test and the smoker took a seat and began. He puffed like an engine for about two minutes and accumulated something under half an inch of ash, and then he began to wobble. He shifted the cigar from side to side, pulled slow and fast, and seemed to have difficulty getting his breath between the draws. At any rate he kept moving his head to avoid the smoke and finally got to coughing. I could see he was in torture, but he stuck to it until he got within half an inch of the mark. Then he jumped up suddenly, threw the cigar away, and walked out of the store. I paid the bet, and charged it to his account, and he told me last night that the very idea of tobacco made him sick. It is not unlikely that the affair may lose me a good customer. I doubt whether it would be possible for anybody to smoke even a moderately strong cigar through in the manner I have described."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

NEGLECT MEANS DANGER.

Don't neglect biliousness and constipation. Your health will suffer permanently if you do. DeWitt's Little Early Risers cure such cases. M. B. Smith, Enteric, Mich., says "DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the most satisfactory pills I ever took. Never gripe or cause nausea."—Glasier & Stinson.

Subscribe for The Standard.

VERSES GRAVE AND GAY.

The Scarlet Tanager. Where shines the water-lily, like a star at eventide, Upon the slough's dark water, with the lotus at its side— Where the cypress trees, like Trappists, stand silently all day, And the boles of giant oaks uplift in colonnades of gray— There often with his flute-song, when the dew is on the leaves, The tanager, a scarlet flame, his web of beauty weaves.

Oh, the deep woods know his coming; all still, all still to bear, And the lily and the lotus breathe softly: "He is near," As he glows, a splendid flower, on a gold-en-dappled screen, With his image in the water, like a ruby set in green, Ah, then his magic crystal flute is blown among the leaves Until his heart is captive in the web of song he weaves.—Ingram Crockett, in Youth's Companion.

The Sermon of Love. The preacher took the very text—the dear, devoted brother! 'Twas just that simple one and sweet—"Love one another!" He must have known my heart made moan in all this life so dreary; He seemed to preach at me, and then—he seemed to preach at Mary!

She turned her eyes—blue as God's skies—when that dear text came ringing; And, to my grieving soul's surprise, she joined not in the singing. I thought I heard her lips repeat the text of that dear brother, saying: "Love-love-love one another!"

A blessed sermon 'twas to me; the benediction over, I walked with her in ecstasy, across the fields of clover; And then I told her all the love my true heart could not smother, And now, through life, forevermore, we're loving one another!—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

Rainy Day Song. What is the rain that beats In the face of the sad, gray world, But the breath of fair green streams that once Among their rushes curled; Sweet mist that quivered once In waxen lily throats, Or over the rosy sunset sky Drifted in amethyst boats.

What will it one day be But the green of the growing grass, Or the spring that bursts from the friendly hill To fill the traveler's glass. The pansy's purple hood, The heads of corn, the grain, The violet shine of the muscadine, Its lavish tangle of leaf and vine— But first of all the rain.—Ola Moore, in Youth's Companion.

Have Only Left the Earth! Ah, woe is life, an endless weeping! And dark is death, a boundless tomb! For death is always busy reaping, And there is naught but graves and gloom. This is, indeed, the dismal seeming To those who see but dust and earth; But others see another meaning— That moans of death are groans of birth.

Since life and death are made harmonic, The earth is Nature's fruitful womb; And mortal life is embryonic, And death is birth beyond the tomb. The soul's departure is not dying, But only man's completed birth. Oh, then, ye mortals, cease your crying— Your dead have only left the earth.—J. M. P. Otto, in N. Y. Observer.

The Kiss of Children. No thought or sense unsatisfied The kiss of children brings, No after-taste of bitter things, No tearful prayer for peace denied, No shadow of remorse's wings, No sense of fallen worth or pride, No feverish search of Lethe's tide— But from their lips contentment springs.

The kiss of little children wakes The hope of endless better things. It stirs our hearts, till memory sings Of our lost innocence and takes Us by the hand—that childlike clings To hers—along her paths, and makes Us nobler by the truth, that breaks The dream the kiss of children brings.—N. E. Magazine.

Dawn. O glorious Dawn when Day awakes And Night goes crouching from the scene, When, from his bed of crimson-green, The Sun lifts up his head and takes His first peep at the Lord's demesne— Looks at the peaks that rise in air, Then at the dewy plains between, And greets the yawning flowers there, How wonderful! How favored he That gazes on the reddening East With wondering eyes beholdeth the Lead Day up from her cell, released! They say that his secure, at least— I don't get up in time to see.—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Times-Herald.

Along Earth's Roughest Ways. Some people sneer at what is here As if, sometime, somewhere They'd lived upon some other sphere More excellent and fair— As if, through false pretenses, you Or I had basely led them to Desert contentment there.

Why stay to hear or heed the cries Of bitterness they raise? There's little even in the skies That might evoke their praise! For him who seeks with heart aglow Fair flowers in abundance grow Along earth's roughest ways.—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Times-Herald.

A New Creature. The child is happy with its toys, They make his Heaven; but by and by The last is gone, without a sigh. What does a man with children's joys? So doth the new replace the old, Nor leave the life a moment bare: The tree is but more tall and fair For turning last year's green to mold.

And may Heaven grant me, from its store, Thus to grow old, and thus to die; Losing the earth to find the sky, Outgrowing myself for evermore.—Bradford Torrey, in Congregationalist.

Two Little Girls. I'm twins, I guess, 'cause my Ma say I'm two little girls. An' 'th' other 'th' she Is Good little girl; an' 'th' other 'th' she Is Bad little girl; an' she can be An' Ma say so, 'most every day. An' she's the funnest Mā! 'Cause when My Doll won't mind, an' I let cry, Why, nen my Ma she sob an' sigh, An' say: "Dear Good little girl, good-by! Bad little girl's comed here again!"

Last time 'at Ma act' that a-way, I cried all to myse'f awhile Out on the steps, an' nen I smile, An' git my Doll all fix' in style, An' go in where Ma's at, an' say: "Morning to you, Mommy, dear! Where's that Bad little girl was here? Bad little girl's goned clean away, An' Good little girl's comed back to stay."—James Whitecomb Riley, in Century.

Not Anxious to See a Spook.

Harry Carpenter, of Yuma, took out his watch in Washington street one day lately and set it by the courthouse clock. In order to move the hands of the watch he had to unscrew the case. During this process a friend said: "Harry, why don't you carry a decent watch?"

"Well, I guess if you got this watch the way I did you'd carry it." "How did you get it?"

"Man walks into my office one day in Yuma, pulls out this watch, puts it into my hand and says: 'Keep this for me until I come back.'"

"He was a stranger to me, and I said: 'How long do you want me to keep it? Where are you going?' "That's all right," he said. 'You keep this watch until I ask for it.' "I took the watch and put it into my pocket. The man went down to the Southern Pacific railroad bridge, walked out to the middle and jumped into the Colorado river. He has never asked me for the watch, and that's the reason I carry it."—Arizona Graphic.

Whisky in the Highlands. "Whisky is almost as good for sore heels as it is for bagpipers when the leather gets too hard," says an English sportsman, writing of the Scottish highlands. "The highlander who drank the whisky supplied to soften the leather, and explained that 'she likes it blawed in,' understood no better than the average gillie that internal application was a salve for outward wounds. Whisky is the medicine of the country, as well as the luxury, but it is rather a surprise to an Englishman going north for the first time to see how they take it. No highlander ever thinks of mixing water with his favorite drink, at least not until after he has drunk the whisky. When this has been done he will walk over to a spring, if there is one, as there always should be at a well-selected lunch place, and lie down and have a good pull at the water, if the day is a hot one, but never first."—Chicago Daily News.

Beans and Fishballs in Boston. Beans were baked in a brick oven over night, with corn-fed pork, and served hot. Now they are baked with any kind of pork in a stove, and served in that neither-hot-nor-cold condition so common to modern cookery. Fishballs were made of codfish and cold boiled potatoes; both were chopped comparatively coarse and fried in almost boiling fat to a beautiful brown, the fine fibers of the fish sticking out "like quills upon the fretful porcupine." Now the fish is chopped very fine, the potatoes mashed, and the mixture fried in fat always too cool; or, if the fat is hot at first, it is chilled by the dumping of too many cold balls at one time.—Boston Transcript.

The Solution. Here's a state of things! Mrs. Greene calls upon Mrs. Gray, and before they have a chance to say anything, in comes Mrs. Brown. The problem is as to the separation of the ladies. If Mrs. Greene goes, she will leave Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Gray together to talk about her. If Mrs. Brown goes, she will be the subject of Mrs. Gray's and Mrs. Green's conversation. If her two visitors go away together, then Mrs. Gray will be the subject of conversation between those ladies. There is only one solution: Mrs. Gray puts on her things and goes out with her visitors, just for a walk.—Boston Transcript.

Flower Farming for Perfumes. The department of agriculture is anxious to encourage the growing of flowers for perfume-making in this country, and attention is called to the fact that conditions in the southern states, and particularly in southern California, are exceptionally favorable for industries of this kind. It is believed that in California the essential oil, or attar, of roses might be produced on an extensive scale to great advantage. An acre of land will give 1,500 pounds of rose-petals, from which five ounces of the attar may be distilled, and this quantity has a market value of from \$45 to \$85. The rosewater, a by-product, amounts to 300 gallons the acre, worth from 75 cents to one dollar a gallon.

Lavender gives a net profit of \$100 an acre. Pure lard saturated with the scent of flowers (pomade) is worth from six dollars to \$7.50 a pound. Cologne of the finest quality (obtained by soaking the saturated lard in alcohol) brings as much as \$17 a pint.—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

A Bulky Bible. Count Otani's representative, who visited China during the campaign, received the Lima scripture, preserved in the Yong-ho-kung at Peking. "Received" is a euphemistic way of stating the fact. It is the expression used by Japanese papers in describing the manner of the scripture's transfer. But the accounts originally transmitted were not of a character to suggest ordinary giving and taking. They spoke of the Japanese Buddhists as very anxious to remove this celebrated scripture, and Gen. Yamaguchi as refusing to sanction the operation. Rumor then represented the volumes as sufficiently numerous and bulky to load 20 pack horses; so, by whatever process the scripture was secured, its transmission to Japan was no small undertaking.—Japan Daily Mail.

Queer Russian Enterprise. A regular system of incapacitating men from serving in the Russian army, by causing them to go temporarily deaf, has been discovered at Odessa. The proprietors, Messrs. Schapiro & Essigmann, who did a great trade, have been arrested.—N. Y. Sun.

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 armored class will be discredited, 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 Laundermen. Chow Tzechi, 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, gravely 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 cocconut, 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 cocconut.

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.

Lawise. 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.

KOCH'S BIG FURNITURE STORE

It hasn't taken us long to show the people that it pays to travel a few miles to buy Furniture, Carpets or Curtains of us. We've advertised goods at VERY LOW prices. We had them in stock too—lots of them—and when the people who were attracted by the extreme lowness of our figures came to look at the goods, they were surprised, they expected to see stuff that wouldn't hold together. But instead of that they saw only nice reliable goods, well-made and good enough for any man, and a big assortment of them too. But that's just the way you can figure on all our advertisements. Anything you read in this you can believe. No matter how low the prices or how much we offer. Its all sober, sincere and honest.

Here are Just a Few of the Prices:

- Fine Velour Couch, spring edges, very strong all colors \$4.95
Patent Construction Couch, guaranteed for 5 years, finely tufted \$7.00
Beautiful Couch, 6 rows tufting, wire construction, carved claw legs \$9.50
Sideboard, solid oak, French plate mirror, nicely carved \$11.00
Sideboard, solid oak, very large and finely finished and carved \$14.00
Sideboard, solid oak, quartered golden oak, swell front, solid brass handles French renaissance design—a great offer at \$19.00
Dining Chairs, solid oak, cane seats, high back—6 for \$4.15
Dining Chairs, solid oak, heavy posts, quartered back—6 for \$5.85
Dining Chairs, solid oak, beautifully carved, shaped backs—6 for \$8.00
Chamber Suit, golden oak finish, large size dresser, bevelled mirror \$13.50
Chamber Suit solid golden oak, French mirror, finely carved \$20.00
Chamber Suit, beautifully carved and finished, large French mirror, quarter sawed panels—very showy and worth \$35.00, our price \$25.00
Parlor Suit, mahogany finish, covered with silk damask, 5 pieces, full springs, stitched edge, our price \$22.00
Parlor Suit, 5 pieces, mahogany finish, covered in silk plush \$19.45
Parlor Suit, 3 pieces, mahogany finish, finely made and graceful \$15.00
Parlor Suit, 3 pieces, mahogany finish, covered in damask \$16.00
Iron Bed, 1 1/2 head board, in white enamel, very strong \$2.20
Beautiful Iron Bed, large scroll designs, in blue or pink enamel \$6.00 and \$7.50
Mattress, fine all black hair, mattress 40 pounds weight, in 2 parts \$13.00
Mattress, cotton felt, finest satin finish ticking, advertised for \$15.00, \$12.00
Carpets, finest all-wool, extra super, very best grade, per yard 58 cents
Carpets, all-wool, extra super, nice grade, fine designs 45 cents
Carpets, half wool ingrain, fine quality and colors 30 cents
Carpet, all cotton, but very durable and reliable 25 cents
Carpets, fine velvet brussels, extra fine grade, rich designs and colors 70c
Tapestry Carpet, best 10 wire grade, a few rolls left, per yard 68 cents
Rugs, all wool, fine grade Smyrna Rug, very heavy and reversible, 9x12 feet regular price \$28.00, our price \$18.00
Same Rug, size 7 1/2 inch x 10 feet 6 inches \$13.00
Same Rug, size 6 feet x 9 feet \$10.00
Fine Brussels Rugs, size 9x12 feet, for parlor use \$14.50
Curtains, Ruffled muslin curtains, 36 inches wide, nice goods 50c
Curtains, fine Nottinghams per pair \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$3.00 to \$5.00
Fine Brussels Net Curtains, per pair \$3.95, \$4.50, \$5.50, \$6.00 to \$10.00

KOCH'S BIG STORE, Furniture, Carpets, Curtains, Rugs, Shades, Trunks, Lamps, etc., 300-302-304 south Main street, ANN ARBOR, MICH. PHONE 50.

CUT THIS OUT. This Advertisement is Worth 40 Cents. It will be paid to any one who will buy THIS WEEK a bottle of DR. IMAN'S COMPOUND. World's Best Spring Medicine, Tonic and Blood Purifier. The Great Catarrh Cure for the head, lungs, stomach, kidneys and bladder. This is nature's great assistant to cure all acute and chronic diseases. The formula is on every bottle. These remedies are recommended by the highest standing in the medical profession. Dr. Iman's Compound is the sure cure for dyspepsia, and regulate the stomach and bowels. Pleasant to take and sure to cure. Accept this great generous offer and get the best. Dr. Iman's Compound is strictly sold for \$1.00 all over. A full size bottle can be purchased at 40 cents less if this advertisement is presented to FENN & VOGEL.

THE MERRY WIVES OF WINSOR

Here is a List of Up-to-Date Goods and Prices:

- Pure maple sugar
- Pure maple sap syrup
- Large fat mackerel 14c pound
- White fish 8 and 10c pound
- Gallon cans rhubarb 20c can
- Gallon cans apples 35c can
- Gallon pails syrup 35c pail
- Fancy cranberries 13c quart
- Fancy evaporated apricots 18c lb.
- Choice evaporated apricots 13c lb.
- Finest Santa Clara prunes at 5c, 7c and 10c pound
- Sweet mixed pickles 20c quart
- Queen olives 10c, 15c and 25c bottle
- 3 cans good sugar corn for 25c
- Choice red Alaska salmon 13c each
- Fancy sockeye salmon 15c can
- Fancy Japan rice 4 pounds 25c
- Broken rice 6 pounds for 25c
- Good roasted coffee 11c pound
- 2 pounds Lion coffee 25c pound
- Standard Mocha and Java coffee 25c pound.
- Finest New Orleans molasse 60c gallon.

Were good housekeepers.

It's true they did not use our Groceries, but that was because they lived before we began business. But they used the best to be had, and that's what you should do. If you use the best you use ours.

Our prices on the best Groceries are just a little below what the other fellows ask you for something not quite so good.

We are Selling:

- Pillsbury's Flour in 98 pound bags at \$4.25 barrel.
- Pillsbury's Flour 25 lb. bags 60c each.
- Jackson Gem Flour 60c sack.

We are offering the best values in Rice, Dried Fruits and New Orleans Molasses. May we have the pleasure of selling you a sample order.

FREEMAN'S.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

W. D. Arnold is confined to his home with an attack of rheumatism.

J. N. Merchant has moved his family to this place from Battle Creek.

Three hours of pure fun, refined humor good music tomorrow night.

Help along the Chelsea Band Minstrels tomorrow night. Admission 15 and 25 cents.

Judge of Probate Watkins has moved his family from Manchester to Ann Arbor.

After an absence of two years, William Pollock of Detroit is again in the employ of Wm. Schatz.

J. F. Waltrous & Son shipped a fine bunch of Rambouillet to Wisconsin parties last week.

Chauncey Stephens is making arrangements to build a new house on his lot on Middle street east.

The subject for next Sunday evening at the Methodist church will be Pompeii or the Unburied City.

The Seniors will give a shadow social at the Foresters' hall on Friday, April 11. Everyone invited.

Sunday's storm broke and otherwise disabled a number of lines belonging to the Chelsea Telephone Co.

"Across the Bridge," great descriptive song, with six character impersonations—tomorrow night—opera house.

The Ann Arbor Hive, L. O. T. M., will visit the Columbian Hive, L. O. T. M., of this village in the near future.

George Kantlehner has been appointed a guard at the state's prison at Jackson, and has commenced his duties there.

A theatre party of about sixty from this place attended the production of Henry VIII at Jackson Monday evening.

The W. R. C. will serve dinner and supper at G. A. R. Hall Monday, April 7th. Every one is invited. Price 15 cents.

M. L. Burkhardt has rented the building which has been occupied by Mrs. Wolcott as a restaurant and confectionery store.

The Treble Clef Club of Ann Arbor will give a concert at the Congregational church, April 15th, under the auspices of the Womens Guild.

A. E. Winans recently purchased a vacant lot of Geo. Marshall on Harrison street, and during the coming season will build a house thereon.

Frank Carringer has purchased a lot on Middle street, east of Harry Shaver and expects to build a residence on the same in the near future.

Last evening—Wednesday—Dr. Caster preached in the Methodist church at Grass Lake, one of a series of six special sermons by different ministers arranged for by Pastor Case.

Lafayette Grange will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Dancer, April 10th at 10 o'clock. Question for discussion, "What constitutes a good education?" Led by G. W. Boynton.

L. and V. Farmers Club will meet at the home of Mrs. C. Clemmens, Thursday April 10th. Subject for discussion, "Resolved, that we have the whole twelve grades taught in our district schools."

Married, on Thursday, March 27, 1902, Miss Mable McAndrews and Mr. A. H. Buss, both of Ypsilanti. Mr. Buss is a son of Mrs. J. P. Buss of Freedom, and with his bride spent a few days of this week with her.

Rev. J. B. Meister will not leave Freedom to take charge of the Dexter church until June. Rev. Julius Reichert of Adrian has been extended a call to the pastorate of St. John's church, which Mr. Meister will then vacate.

The third quarterly meeting of the conference year will be held at the Methodist church next Sunday. Love feast in lecture room at 9:30 preaching by the pastor at 10:30, followed by Sacrament of Lords Supper. The Quarterly Conference will meet in the business room of the church on Monday evening at 8:00 o'clock.

The base ball game between Chelsea and Dexter high schools last Saturday, at Dexter was a fine game. The score for seven innings was 1 to 0. The final score was 6 to 1 in favor of Dexter. The battery for Chelsea was Moore, Corey, Rogers and Steimbach, and for Dexter Sackett and Ryan. Moore struck out seventeen men in seven innings.

A man went into a clothing store in another town a few days ago and said he wanted to have his son try on an overcoat. He found one that fitted and inquired of the size. He had purchased one of a Chicago mail order house which did not fit, and he wanted to find what size the boy wore. He also learned that the coat which he paid \$7.45 for in Chicago could have been purchased at home for \$4.50.—North Adams Advocate.

Band Minstrels—positively one night only—Friday evening, April 4.

Saturday the contractors building the western extension of the Boland road were at the offices of the Jackson & Suburban Traction company making arrangements, it is said for pushing their work as soon as settled weather is somewhat assured. It is also stated that W. A. Boland is negotiating with a contractor in view of having the eastern extension to Detroit built early the coming season—Jackson Press.

The following is the report of district No. 10, Lyndon for the month ending March 28th: Howard Marshall, Fred Marshall, Ralph Collings, Ethelbert Heatley, Robert Heatley, Louis Heatley, Willie Birch and Graham Birch were present every day; Esther Heatley spelled the school down; Ralph Collings and Bernice Birch averaged 90; John Sullivan, Leo Heatley, Fred Marshall, Roy Hadley and Esther Heatley 85. Cora E. Deveraux, teacher.

"What Women Like in Men," "What Men Like in Women," and "Husbands and Wives," are the titles of a series of very interesting papers by Raford Pike, the third of which appears in The Cosmopolitan for April. The same number of The Cosmopolitan treats of Prince Henry's visit, with a series of beautifully printed photographs, under the title of "A Clever Emperor and a Confederation of Nations." F. Hopkinson Smith, Israel Zangwill, Bret Harte and Maarten Maartens are among the other contributors to this number, which is unusually good in fiction.

On Saturday will occur the annual meeting of the Baptist church and congregation at 10:30 there will be a preaching service. Subject of sermon, "Talking it over with Christ." In the afternoon at 2:30 the regular covenant and business meeting will be held. There will be the roll call of members, each to respond with a verse of scripture. Dinner will be served in the basement from 12 o'clock until all are served, to which a cordial invitation is extended to everybody. For the dinner a free-will offering will be taken, the money to be used to apply on the remainder still due on the church building.

PERSONAL.

John Miller returned to school Monday.

Miss Etta Foster is home on a vacation.

Miss Anna Bacon is home on a vacation.

Miss Enid Holmes returned to Olivet Monday.

Rev. C. S. Jones was a Plackney visitor Wednesday.

Minnie Heber was an Ann Arbor visitor last week.

Thomas Clark spent Sunday with his parents at Saline.

Miss Ethel Grant was an Ann Arbor visitor last week.

Mrs. J. S. Gorman and daughter spent last week at Jackson.

Carl Vogel of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with his parents.

Charles W. Miller of Jackson was a Chelsea visitor Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gilbert are visiting relatives at Battle Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Spigelberg were Francisco visitors last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bird of Romulus are visiting relatives here.

Ed. Keusch and Phillip Steger were Grass Lake visitors Sunday.

Miss Nellie Congdon is visiting her sister Mrs. W. Barr of Saline.

Misses Mary and Amy Whallan were Ann Arbor visitors last week.

Mrs. C. Oesterle and daughters, Clara and Eva spent Sunday with Mrs. Heber.

Miss Amy Whallan spent the latter part of her vacation in Jackson and Leslie.

Mrs. Schleichner of Ann Arbor has been spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. J. Schmachner.

Miss Barbara Schwikerath spent last week, in Jackson the guest of her sister, Mrs. Genevieve Gifford.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert VanOrden of Webberville were the guests of Chelsea relatives the first of the week.

Mrs. F. G. Nelson and children of Lansing are visiting the former parents Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Irwin.

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER

The blood is constantly being purified by the lungs, liver and kidneys. Keep these organs in a healthy condition and the bowels regular and you will have no need of a blood purifier. For this purpose there is nothing equal to Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, one dose of them will do you more good than a dollar bottle of the best blood purifier. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at all druggists.

Each package of Putman Fadeless Dye colors either Silk Wool or Cotton perfectly at one boiling. Sold by Penn & Vogel.

Makes children eat, sleep and grow; makes mother strong and vigorous. Makes a health family. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea does. 35 cts. Glazier & Stimson.

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

LADIES' WAISTS

A NEW LOT JUST UNPACKED.

OUR STOCK OF NEW WAISTS IS NOW COMPLETE.



New Silk Waists.
New Satin Waists.
New Flannel Waists.

The Grandest Assortment ever shown in Chelsea.

We want you to see them

Come early before the assortment is broken.



W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

Standard Patterns for April now on sale.

OUR SPRING DISPLAY OF FINE MILLINERY.

We are showing a charming gathering of the smartest PATTERN HATS, NOVELTIES, chic conceits from the eastern markets—in fact a complete exposition of the newest and choicest ideas in Ladies' Misses' and Children's Headwear of every description.

MARY HAAB.

I will give a splendid picture with all amounts of \$5.00. Call for the tickets.

Our business is growing rapidly and our customers are well satisfied. Some day every body will know, we make the best Clothes for the money in town, then you will be happy, so will we.

J. GEO. WEBSTER, Merchant Tailor.

GRAND SPRING OPENING

Look around early. We are always pleased to have our patrons make their selections as early in the season as possible. We would like to make your spring clothes for you and our line of suitings embraces all the newest things out.

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.

F. H. SWEETLAND & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Rough and Dressed Lumber, SHINGLES, LATH,

AND

Full Line of Builders' Supplies, BRICK AND TILE.

CEDAR FENCE POSTS.

- 8 foot Cedar Fence Posts 3 inch top 5 cents
- 7 foot Cedar Fence Posts 4 inch top 10 cents
- 8 foot Cedar Fence Posts 4 inch top 12 cents

When in want of anything in the above list get our prices. We will save you money on every article you buy of us.

Office, corner Main street and M. C. R. R.

THE LIGHT OF LOVE

By T. Y. McFarland

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

The county courtroom of St. Anne's was crowded to the door. It was an unusual thing to see so many people gathered there for a trial for murder.

sentenced. It's laid heavy on my mind, and when I found it could be fixed up so I could come and tell, I was glad. There was one reason in particular why I was so glad.

Never before within the memory of those present had a white woman come under the menace of a possible capital sentence. Indeed there lurked a trifling doubt as to the propriety of the circumstance now.

"And I'm going to tell all I know," went on Thome, "and it's this." He paused an instant, and there was a slight smile upon his face as he met the gaze of the prosecutor.



"A man's got a duty even if he stands within the shadow of the gallows," he said.

The crime itself was as old as history—the tragedy familiar to every stage of life. In this instance its dramatic personae were of the lowest type—ignorant and debased.

guilty for the murder of Jim Haskell but me, and she—she's as innocent—as Mr. Howard himself.

There had been no doubt as to the identity of the murderer. The circumstantial evidence was crushing, and, in addition, the widow herself had frankly denounced Thome as her husband's slayer.

The crowd was fairly stunned by this unexpected declaration. That anything less than an incriminating disclosure was to follow had been undreamed of.

Hardly had he been taken to the jail to await the day set for his execution. The reason for this was purely prudential. St. Anne's was pitifully poor, and there was a growing disposition to regard the expenses of the prosecution as excessive.

The crowd was fairly stunned by this unexpected declaration. That anything less than an incriminating disclosure was to follow had been undreamed of.

There had been three months before, and the excitement had begun to subside when a new sensation was created by the arrest of Haskell's relict as an accessory to the murder.

The assemblage was quiet for a moment, and then someone with a finer appreciation of dramatic effect than decorum proposed three cheers and the hall rang with instant clamor.

There had been no doubt as to the identity of the murderer. The circumstantial evidence was crushing, and, in addition, the widow herself had frankly denounced Thome as her husband's slayer.

She did not even give him a glance as he was led out. Her whole soul was concentrated in the expression of smiling insolence with which she favored the outraged prosecutor.

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DANISH INQUIRY IS TO BE PUBLIC

Committee Decides to Hold Open Sessions in West Indies Affair.

SUGAR BEET WAR NEARING END

Mr. Babcock's Decision to Stand by His Party Places the Measure in Shape to Be Reported to the House, When It Will Be Taken Up at Once.

Washington, March 31.—The special committee appointed by Speaker Henderson to investigate allegations in connection with the Danish West Indies purchase held an executive meeting and determined to begin the investigation to-morrow in the foreign affairs committee room.

In an interview at Copenhagen on the subject of Congressman Richardson's resolution for the appointment of a committee to investigate charges made by Captain Christmas in connection with the negotiations for the sale of the Danish West Indies, a high official said:

"Neither Christmas nor Gron was ever given credentials as agent for the sale of the Danish West Indies. They never negotiated from Washington, and have in no way influenced the negotiation.

"Before the commencement of the negotiations Christmas and Gron actually tried to become connected with the matter as agents. The then premier, Dr. Hoerring, gave them some encouragement, and private parties favoring the sale furnished small amounts for their traveling expenses.

"Dr. Hoerring was indiscreet. He discussed a commission, but bribery was not suggested. He and the other parties speedily discovered that they had been imposed upon and broke off their connection with Christmas and Gron, considering them to be without influence. Christmas has now been forced to declare that his report of bribery was false."

Babcock Stands by Party.
Washington, March 31.—The best sugar war is virtually at an end. Representative Babcock will vote for the bill. Mr. Babcock announced his position as follows:

"I shall vote in committee in accordance with the instructions given to the committee at the last conference of Republicans of the house by a large majority of my party colleagues. It is well known that I was opposed to the measure which was finally adopted in the conference. But I return to the house after an illness of six weeks' duration and find that as a result of five conferences of my Republican colleagues the administration's bill has been indorsed.

"Regardless of my own views, I am too good a Republican to revolutionarily oppose a measure promulgated by the administration and indorsed by more than a majority of the Republicans of the house. Such a bill becomes a party measure, and I would vote for it even if I were more opposed to its provisions than I am to the bill in question."

It is the purpose of the ways and means leaders after the bill is reported to call it up for consideration in the house to-morrow.

Explanation by Evans.
Washington, March 31.—Pension Commissioner Evans said in regard to his resignation: "I seem to me that not much remains to be said. I had this resignation in mind months ago. I have served in this office now for five years—four years more than I served in the war of the rebellion—and I have found it to be five years of harder fighting than the war of the rebellion. With the help of an exceptionally capable office force I have tried to administer the law generously.

"No one, it seems to me, could have been any more liberal and could have enforced the law. Yet my incumbency has begun to embarrass public officials and statesmen. More than one member of the house—not long ago it was a prominent Republican—has risen to say to the house of representatives that I was opposed to the granting of pensions on any grounds or under any circumstances.

"Of course, that is not true. As I have said, I have been as generous as I possibly could be. But that has not sufficed. I am glad now to be ending the whole controversy."

Week's Program in Congress.
Washington, March 31.—The friends of the oleomargarine bill hope to secure a vote upon that measure in the senate on Tuesday, and as soon as it shall be disposed of the Chinese exclusion bill will be called up. According to the present understanding Senator Mitchell of Oregon, who was largely instrumental in framing the exclusion bill, will make the first presentation of its merits to the senate.

Aged Indiana Man Commits Suicide.
Indianapolis, Ind., March 31.—C. S. Bitzer, aged 68 years, committed suicide by shooting in the Illinois street tunnel under the union station. His body was found by a pedestrian. He formerly traveled for a Cincinnati distilling company.

Charged with Stealing Stamps.
Columbus, Ohio, March 31.—Julius Bernstein, a pawnbroker, was arrested by a deputy United States marshal. He is charged with receiving stolen postage stamps, some of which are suspected to have come from the Chicago robbery.

Big Nickel Company.
Trenton, N. J., March 31.—The International Nickel company was incorporated here with a capital of \$24,000,000. The company will manufacture nickel and other metals.

consideration will be postponed for some weeks. The house will be largely occupied by the sundry civil appropriation bill. Such time as remains will be devoted to consideration of the senate bill to promote the efficiency of the revenue cutter service and the Chinese exclusion bill, both of which, on special orders, but they do not interfere with revenue or appropriation bills.

Cuban Postal Chief Named.
Washington, March 31.—Action looking to the relinquishment of the United States postal regime over the Island of Cuba was taken when appointments were made to fill the two most important posts in the Cuban postal service. Charles Hernandez was appointed assistant director general of posts of Cuba, and on the withdrawal of the United States from that island will assume full charge of the Cuban postal service. The changes become effective April 1.

Discuss Irrigation Bill.
Washington, March 31.—President Roosevelt, in a conference with a number of western congressmen, plainly stated his opposition to some of the provisions of the irrigation bill, now pending in the house. He is especially opposed to the section providing for state control of the appropriation, distribution and use of the water from the irrigation canals. The president believes federal supervision is essential, not only to success, but to fair and impartial distribution altogether removed from political or other considerations.

Predicts Early Adjournment.
Washington, March 31.—"In my judgment congress will adjourn not later than June 15," said Senator Elkins of West Virginia, "and I would not be surprised if we finished our work by June 1. If we should adjourn at the earlier day we would have at least fifty working days in which to transact the business which will be brought before us. I believe that will be efficient time, as when congress buckles down to work in earnest it can dispose of its business with great rapidity."

Pension for Mrs. McKinley.
Washington, March 31.—Chairman Sulloway of the house committee on invalid pensions is preparing a report on the bill granting a pension of \$5,000 annually to the widow of President McKinley, and will present it probably next week. The bill has been before a subcommittee for some time and has now by common consent and without division been favorably recommended by the full committee.

Washington Notes.
Washington, March 31.—C. H. Thompson, United States marshal for Oklahoma, has resigned to engage in private business. James R. Garfield of Ohio, son of the former president, has accepted the place on the Civil Service commission made vacant by the resignation of Mr. Rodenberg of Illinois.

Joseph K. Wood, United States attorney for the second division of Alaska, has resigned. Wood is serving a term in prison for contempt of court in connection with the Judge Noyes case. The department was about to take action in his case when his resignation was received.

The house committee on public buildings and grounds has decided to visit Cleveland and Toledo for the purpose of looking into the needs of those cities as to government buildings.

The secret service has announced that a new \$5 national bank note, the face of which is fairly deceptive, is in circulation. It is a photographic print on two pieces of paper, with fiber between, on the Union National Bank of New Orleans.

The secretary of state and Mrs. Hay authorize the announcement of the engagement of their second daughter Miss Alice Hay, to James W. Wadsworth, Jr., son of the representative from the Genesee district of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Belmont spent Easter Sunday in Washington. They were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Howland. Mrs. West Roosevelt and her two sons are the guests of Mrs. John Rogers, and with her visited the white house.

The Belgian minister and Baroness Moncheur will have as their guest General Clayton, father of the Baroness and ambassador to Mexico. The minister and Baroness Moncheur have issued invitations for a dinner in honor of the ambassador for April 3.

Admiral and Mrs. Dewey have ordered their Washington residence put in order for them, and will spend the spring months here. They have started north, but will reach Washington by easy stages to avoid too abrupt a change of climate for Mrs. Dewey, who is said to be much improved in health by her trip south.

Grain.
Detroit: Wheat—No. 1 white, 79½¢; No. 2 red, 78¢.
Corn—No. 2 mixed, 59½¢, closing at 59¢; No. 3 yellow, 60¢ per bu.
Oats—No. 2 white, 48¢; No. 3 do, 45½¢, closing nominal at 45¢ per bu.
Wheat—No. 3, 70½¢; No. 2 red, 78½¢.
Corn—No. 2 yellow, 58½¢.
Oats—No. 2 white, 45½¢; No. 3 white, 44½¢; No. 3 white, 44½¢.

Produce.
Butter—Creamer's, extras, 27¢; firsts, 26½¢; fancy selected dairy, 22½¢; common, 18½¢ per lb.
Cheese—Michigan full cream, 12½¢ per lb.
Eggs—Strictly fresh, 14¢½ per doz.
Honey—Comb, No. 1 white, 13¢½; light amber, 10¢½; dark amber, 9¢½; extracted, 6¢½ per lb.
Hops—Home-grown, 75¢ per bu in car lots and 80¢ per bu in store; Bermuda, \$2 75 per bu.
Onions—Michigan, 11¢½; 14¢ per bu.
Live Poultry—Hens, 9¢½; spring chickens, 10¢½; turkeys, 11¢½; ducks, 11¢; geese, 9¢ per lb.
Dressed Poultry—Hens, 10¢½; spring chickens, 11¢; fancy hen turkeys, 13¢½; young gobblers, 12¢; ducks, 11¢½; geese, 10¢½ per lb.
Dressed Calves—9¢½ per lb.
Dressed Hogs—Light, 87¢; medium, 85¢; heavy, 83¢ per cwt.
HAY—Carlot prices, track Detroit, are: No. 1 timothy, \$11.50; No. 2, \$10.50; clover mixed, \$10.00; wheat and oat straw, \$7.50; rye straw, \$4 per ton.

THE MARKETS.
Detroit: Heavy run of cattle; not so many good cattle on sale as last week. Market 10 to 15 cents lower. Veal calves—Strong, \$4.50; Michigan cows and heifers—Active at last week's prices, \$5 to \$6.
The sheep and lamb market was not quite so strong as last week, quality not so good, only one bunch brought \$5.40. Fat lambs, \$4.00; light to good mixed lots, \$3.50; yearlings, \$3.00; fair to good butcher sheep, \$4.00; fat lambs, \$3.50.
The hog market was fully 10 cents higher than last week, quality badly mixed. Good many light pigs, light to good butch, \$5.50; bulk at 45¢, pigs and light workers, \$5.15; roughs, \$4.50; stags, 13¢ off.
Chicago: Cattle—Good to prime steers, \$2.50; poor to medium, \$1.50; 40; stockers and feeders, \$2.00; cows, \$1.75 to \$2.00; heifers, \$2.00; canners, \$1.50; 70; bulls, \$2.00; calves, \$1.50; Texas fat steers, \$5.75.
Sheep—Active, 15¢ lower; lambs, 15¢ to 20¢ higher; good to choice wethers, \$5.50; western yearlings, \$5.25; native lambs, \$4.50; western lambs, \$5.25 to \$6.00.
Hogs—Active and 5 to 10¢ higher; mixed and young, \$6.00; good to choice heavy, \$6.00; rough heavy, \$5.00; 100; light, \$4.50; bulk of sales, \$6.40 to \$6.60.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.
WEEK ENDING APRIL 5.
DETROIT OPERA HOUSE.—The Rogers Brothers in "Washington"—Eve at 8; Sat. Mat. at 2.
LUXURY THEATRE.—"The Girl From Mankato"—Mat. 7:30; Eve. 8:15; 2c, 5c and 7c.
WHITNEY GRAND.—"McFadden's Row of Flats"—Mat. 10c, 1c and 2c; Eve. 10c, 2c and 3c.
WONDERLAND.—Afternoon at 2 and 4, 10c, 15c and 20c; Eve. at 7:30 and 9:15, 10c, 2c and 3c.
CAMELID D'ARVILLE.—The Famous Opera Singer.

THE HOUSE TUESDAY. By a majority of 10, unseated Mr. Rhea (Ky.), a Democrat, and seated in his place J. McKenzle Moss, who was formerly a Democrat, but who, according to his brief, is in accord with the Republican party on the dominant issues. The Republican majority in the house is 43. While only two Republicans, Hanbury and Vreeland, of New York, voted with the Democrats, enough Republicans remained away or declined to vote to reduce the majority to 10. The conclusion of the debate on the case was rather spirited, Rhea making an eloquent defense of his right to the seat.

After the vote the house began consideration of the army appropriation bill. It carried \$90,880,934, being \$11,025,000 less than the estimates.

Education Comes High.
A young man, a member of the Knickerbocker Club, and the son of one of New York's most exclusive and richest families, lost \$108,000 at roulette in Canfield's gambling place in two nights recently. The first night he lost \$103,000, the second night \$5,000 more. Reginald Vanderbilt, youngest son of the late Cornelius Vanderbilt, who came of age a few months ago, and entered into possession of a large share of the fortune left to him by his father, is said to be the unfortunate player. New York is "wide open." More than that, the gambling houses, the pool rooms, the crap games, even the cheapest of the policy shops, are running as they never ran before.

To Stop Scraps.
As a result of the fight between Senators Tillman and McLaurin, the senate committee on rules has ordered a favorable report upon the adoption of a new rule proposed by Mr. Hoar. It reads as follows:

"No senator in debate shall directly or indirectly, by any form of words, impute to another senator or to other senators any conduct or motive unworthy or unbecoming a senator. No senator shall refer offensively, while in debate, to any state of the union."

There will be a fine list of star vaudeville acts on the program at Wonderland and Temple theater, Detroit, the week of April 7. Among them will be Maggie Cline, the famous comedienne, who years ago earned the distinction of being called the "Irish Queen." Ada Arnoldson, known as the Swedish Nightingale; Rudinoff, who does a marvelous act of making shadow pictures, and Al Leach and the Three Rosebuds, who do one of the funniest acts in vaudeville, will also be featured of that week. Visitors to Detroit will find Wonderland and Temple theater a delightful place to spend their leisure time while in town.

Married on Dome of the Capitol.
The first couple ever married on the dome of the capitol were united by Justice of the Peace Bundy, of Washington. The bridegroom is a young Cuban named Andres Dias Palro and the bride Miss Catherine McConchie, a Canadian girl. The ceremony was witnessed by only a few persons, as the dome was closed for the time being against the general public.

Minneapolis Prohibition Convention.
The Minnesota state prohibition convention nominated Rev. Chas. Scantlon, of Minneapolis, for governor. Miss Ellen M. Stone, the American missionary, has started from Salonia for London. Thence she will sail for America.

It is reported from Salonia that the Turkish authorities have arrested Pastor Tsilka on suspicion of complicity in the abduction of Miss Stone. Eliza Bradshaw, of Oregon township, was burned to death in attempting to light a fire with kerosene oil. The accident occurred Tuesday night, and Mrs. Bradshaw died next morning.

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Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

Artificially digests the food and aids nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all the results of imperfect digestion.

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Geo. H. Foster,

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Headquarters at Standard Office.



"Jenny Haskell was the wayward wife."

"By my witness, your honor," he explained, and then sonorously, "Call William Thome."

The tension was acute as the man took the stand. It was evident in the agitation of the kindly, patriarchal judge, in the feverish alertness of the reporters; in the hungry interest of the country-folk; and even in the unblinkingly gaze of the negroes who hung over the rail at the rear in stolid beatitude. The prisoner was vivid and stared appealingly at the witness.

"Judge," began the latter slowly, "I've been doing a heap of thinking over this business since I've been

Referring to the growing habit of cigarette smoking among certain fashionable sets of both sexes the London Chronicle tells of a little English school girl who was passing a sentence aloud and stopped at the noun "smoking." "Singular number," suggested the patient teacher. "Singular number," droned the pupil, obediently, "common gender—" "Not common, dear," corrected the lady, and waited expectantly. "But it can't be masculine, anyhow," cried the child of the period, "because, you see, mummy smokes as much as daddy!"

An empty purse is the insurance policy of bachelorhood.