

The Chelsea Standard.

VOL. XIV. NO. 20.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JUNE 26, 1902.

WHOLE NUMBER 690

SPECIAL SHOE SALE!

We have sorted out all odd pairs of men's, women's and children's shoes and have marked them at ridiculously low prices; prices that will, we think, sell them and sell them fast.

We have sorted out a large lot of women's and children's shoes, worth \$3, and placed them in three lots, no 2 pairs alike, especially cheap at 50c, 75c and 98c pair.

Children's odd pairs, good wearing shoes, all sizes, were \$1.50, \$2 and \$2.25 per pair, now 98c.

Women's button shoes, sizes 2 1/2 to 5 only, Johnson's or Pingree's make, were \$3 and \$3.50, now \$1.50.

Women's button and lace shoes, all sizes, odd pairs, were \$2.75, \$3 and \$3.50, to close at \$2.00.

Big lot of boy's odd shoes were \$2, now \$1 and \$1.25.

Women's \$1.50 and \$1.75 walking shoes, odd pairs, 2 1/2 to 4 1/2 size only now 98c.

WASH GOODS

Lot 1—Big lot of dimities, batistes and lawns, were 12 1/2c, 15c, 17c, 19c, now 10c.

Lot 2—10 pieces, good patterns for wrappers and children's dresses, good fast colors, were 10c and 12 1/2c, now 5c.

Women's and Children's

Mackintoshes and Rain Coats

We are offering women's mackintoshes, regular \$4, \$5 and \$6, new style garments at \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50. These are some we bought at a big discount, and are good styles.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Agents for Butterick's Patterns and Publications

4th of JULY FIREWORKS

You will find the Bank Drug Store, as usual, headquarters for these goods. We have laid in a large supply of fireworks.

Everything a Boy Can Want
and have marked them close.

Fire Crackers 3c and 5c per bunch.

Cannon Crackers 1c each.

6 ball Roman Candles 1c each.

10 ball Roman Candles 3c each.

Torpedoes 1c package.

2 oz. Sky Rockets 1c each.

Humming Tops 1c each.

Balloons 8c each.

Pistols 5c, 10c, 25c and 50c.

Paper Caps. Blank Cartridges.

8 inch Verticals 10c each.

Flags, all sizes.

Come and See Us.

Stimson's Drug Store

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

Were Held at the Opera House Last Friday Evening.

Notwithstanding the storm Friday evening there was a large audience present at the commencement exercises of the Chelsea high school at the opera house.

The stage presented a very pretty appearance, being decorated with the class colors, yellow and blue, and palms and ferns.

The program was opened by a piano solo by Mr. Minor White of Ypsilanti. This was followed by invocation by Rev. C. S. Jones. Mr. Harlan Briggs of Ann Arbor sang "Clang of the Forge" in a very pleasing manner, and responded to an encore. The address was delivered by Hon. T. E. Barkworth of Jackson, who took for his subject "A Pledge to Posterity." The speaker showed how the members of the graduating class were pledged from their parents to the coming generations, as their parents had been pledged from the generations preceding them. His address was full of good advice to the young people.

The address was followed by a solo by Mr. Briggs, "The Languid Man."

Superintendent W. W. Gifford presented the members of the class with their diplomas, after which Mr. Briggs sang "Pretty Creature," and Mr. White gave a piano solo, which called out an encore. The audience was dismissed with the benediction by Rev. W. P. Conditine.

The following are the names of the graduates and the courses which they took:

Latin Course—Helen C. Eder, Herman Foster, Vera G. Glazier.
Scientific Course—Katie Collins, Gladys Mapes, Amy Whallan.
English Course—Claude A. Burkhardt, Arthur Easterle, Martha Kusterer, Carl Mensing, Barbara Schwickerath, Rose Zulke, Louis W. Stevenson, George Speer.

Farmers' Club Meetings.

The Western Washtenaw Union Farmers' Club was very pleasantly entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Chase, June 19th, eighty-five being present. The day was all that could be desired; the farmers always have a pleasant day for their meetings.

As usual the forenoon was a very social one. At 8 o'clock p. m. the gavel sounded and President Lowry called the meeting to order. It being the last meeting before the summer vacation the children were invited to take part, and entertained the Club with some very nice recitations which were enjoyed by all. Miss Lois Smith recited "A lesson in geography" which received much applause. The question: "Is success more dependent upon ability than upon opportunity?" by Rev. C. S. Jones. Mr. Jones being unable to be present, the paper which he so ably prepared was read by Mr. Stiles and thoroughly discussed by members of the Club. A spicy paper by Miss Mantle Spaulding on "Some up-to-date ideas on the practical planning of housework" was well received, but owing to the lateness of the hour there was no time for discussion.

Ice cream and lemonade abounded, and all left for their homes hoping they be spared to meet again September 18th, with Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Waltrous.

Marriage of Former Chelsea Girl.

Argus: In the presence of about sixty guests and surrounded by a bank of wild-wood ferns, amilax and pink roses, Miss Jennie M. Woods, the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Heman M. Woods, was married last evening, at her home, 402 S. Main street to T. Ernest Rankin. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Gelston, of the Presbyterian church, the opening prayer being made by Rev. Carl S. Patton.

The bride looked beautiful, attired in a simple gown of white. She carried a shower bouquet of pink and white sweet peas. Her bridesmaid, Miss Zoe BeGole of Chelsea wore a handsome blue gown and carried white roses.

The groom was attended by Mr. Olson of Chicago. Master James Schmidt of Chelsea, dressed in white, ushered the guests.

After the ceremony a delicious wedding supper, was served in the dining room, which was decorated effectively with pink and white roses. During the supper a vocal duet was rendered by Mrs. Babcock and Miss Storrs of Chicago. "The Holy City" was sung in a beautiful manner by Mrs. Walter H. Woods of Chicago.

The groom graduated from the literary department of the University in '98. During the past year he has been an instructor in the English and history department of the high school. In the fall he begins his work as teacher of English in the West Side high school, Aurora, Ill.

The bride graduated from the U. of M. in '01 and for the past year has been assistant secretary of the University S. C. A. Mr. and Mrs. Rankin left on the evening train for a short trip on the lakes.

They will return to Ann Arbor next week and remain here this summer. Mr. Rankin will attend the summer school and work for his master's degree.

ANNUAL ALUMNI BANQUET

Was Held at Methodist Church Monday Evening.

The seventh annual banquet of the Alumni Association of the Chelsea high school was held on Monday evening at the Methodist church. The Association is growing steadily in numbers with each year's additions from the rank of the school and now enrolls a membership of about 150. The feeling that there ought to be some more tangible bond of union and a recurring occasion for the renewal of fellowship among the graduates was responsible for the inauguration of the banquets, and as the occasions have passed so successfully and pleasantly, it has been a source of much gratification to those who have the matter at heart to find a rapidly increasing interest in the banquets and pleasure in their occurrence. This year the attendance was eighty-five, the largest ever registered to date.

The reception preceding the banquet was held in the Epworth League parlor, which was very skillfully decorated. The gathering did not adjourn to the dining room below till 9:30 o'clock, and Dr. A. L. Steger, president for the year, introduced a very commendable variation from the usual custom by holding the annual business meeting in the reception parlor, before, instead of after the banquet.

Officers were elected for the ensuing year as follows: President, Faye Palmer; vice president, Clara Snyder; secretary, Dorsey R. Hoppe; treasurer, Lloyd Gifford.

The dining room below was also very prettily decorated with festoons of yellow and white, draped from the electrolies. The tables were tastefully set and graced with rich candelabra.

The committees having the preparation in charge are deserving of great deal of credit, particularly Miss Zoe BeGole, whose energy, perseverance and direction of affairs contributed greatly to the success of events.

After the viands, which were provided by the ladies of the M. E. church, had been duly discussed by the banqueters, they were treated to a delightful program, which was as follows:

Music.....Orchestra
Classmates.....Gladys Mapes
Piano solo—Flatterers.....Mabelle Bacon
Where am I at.....Andros Guide
The man who slips on a piece of orange peel does not see the humor of the situation.....Howard Armstrong
Solo—Grandma's last amen. Garret Conway
Everything in general—Faye Palmer
nothing in particular.....Faye Palmer
Piano duet.....Helene Steinbach, Rose Zulke

A race for success.....Lucy Leach
The real thing.....Satie Speer
Music.....Orchestra

The entering class of 1902 were the target for much innocent merriment. The toastmaster, D. R. Hoppe seemed at first to be somewhat sorry for them and inclined to be lenient with them, but we found that they were ably championed by Miss Gladys Mapes who represented the class on the program. Her toast was one of the best ever presented by a member of an entering class and was rewarded with most generous applause.

Inexperience, which we usually expect to place gratuitously to the credit balance of a novice, was also pleaded by another, Faye Palmer. At the beginning of his toast he said that as he had had little experience in such functions he should make his toast awfully simple, at any rate the first part—the last part would probably be "simply awful." This sally was followed by others in continuous bombardment until the assembly were wishing he would let them stop laughing, and almost ready to agree with his opening proposition. The other toasts were all very good, also, and the Association felt proud of this year's efforts of its members.

One other number was however given under no little difficulty. Master Garret Conway, who delighted the audience with his solo, came pluckily there, though half sick, and sang with his throat already swelled by an oncoming attack of mumps. But the Association would not have been deprived of his beautiful voice for a great deal, and approved the toastmaster when he called Master Garret a hero.

At 12:30 the assembly adjourned, the members feeling that they had spent an entertaining and enjoyable evening. The banquet was rated a large success and was the pleasantest as well as the largest in the history of the Association.

Among the interesting events of the season was the marriage of Miss Margaret B. Nickerson of Adrian, to Mr. Fred S. Nickerson of Chelsea.

Welch of this place, which event was solemnized Tuesday, June 24th, at five o'clock, at the M. E. church. The ceremony was performed by the bride's father, Rev. J. I. Nickerson, assisted by Rev. Geo. B. Marsh of Tipton.

The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Ella Nickerson, and Mr. Henry I. Stimson acted as best man. Vesta Welch and Jennie Jones were flower girls.

After the ceremony about eighty guests were tendered a reception at the spacious home of Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Glazier.

Mr. and Mrs. Welch left on the evening train for a trip around the lakes and northern Michigan.

Among the guests from out of town were: Miss Eva Hanna, Cleveland; Mrs. Comstock and daughters, Detroit; Miss Nickerson, Cleveland; Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Stafford, Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. Babcock, Jackson; Dr. and Miss Howell, Ann Arbor; Mrs. J. E. Hunter, St. Thomas, Ont.; Otto Haus, Ann Arbor.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

OFFICIAL.

Chelsea, Mich., June 18, 1902.

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

Minutes read and approved.

Moved by Knapp, seconded by Schenk that the following bills be allowed and orders drawn on the treasurer for amounts. Carried.

F. L. Davidson, 1022 1/2 feet cement walk at 10c.....\$102 25
Western Electric Co. 30 globes.....7 05
M. B. Austin, 3 globes.....1 65
Standard Oil Co. 1 barrel oil.....9 98
The Sterling Co. 6 boiler tubes.....19 30
Perfection Steam Clamp Co. 1 clamp.....5 50
Michigan Electric Co. supplies.....30 80
Sprague Electric Co. 2 electric fans.....27 00
Ed Chandler draying.....18 75
Glazier Stove Co. soda ash, sheet metal and grate bars.....9 48
Gill Martin, 5 1/2 days on street.....8 25
W. B. Sumner 5 1/2 days on street.....8 25
Hugh McKune 5 days with team.....17 50
F. Mensing 4 1/2 days on street.....6 75
M. Mier, 14 hours on boiler.....2 10
J. F. Maier, 1/2 month salary.....35 00
David Albers, 1/2 month salary.....20 00
J. E. Stewart, 1/2 month salary.....20 00
J. M. Woods, 1/2 month salary.....20 00
B. Parker, 1 month salary.....20 00
John Ricketts unloading car coal.....1 75
E. J. Corbett, 4 cars coal.....108 74
Gill Martin, 11 days on street.....16 50
W. B. Sumner, 7 days 2 hours on street.....10 80
Hugh McKune, 2 days with team.....7 00

Moved by Lehman, seconded by Schenk that the following bills be allowed for rebate on cement walks built in 1901 and orders drawn on treasurer for amounts. Carried.

F. F. Brooks, 227 1/2 square feet at 4c.....\$ 9 10
A. K. Welch, 495 square feet at 4c.....19 80
J. Bacon, 380 square feet at 4c.....15 20
C. M. Stephens, 267 1/2 square feet at 4c.....10 70
Jas W. Speer, 435 square feet at 4c.....17 40
J. G. Webster, 330 square feet at 4c.....13 20
G. W. Beckwith, 350 square feet at 4c.....14 00
John Stiegelmaier, 330 square feet at 4c.....13 20
R. W. Hall, 330 square feet at 4c.....13 20
D. C. McLaren, 330 square feet at 4c.....13 20
Lutheran Church, 330 square feet at 4c.....13 20
Geo. Blach, 340 square feet at 4c.....13 60
M. J. Noyes, 330 square feet at 4c.....13 20
Mrs. Rose Wunder, 330 square feet at 4c.....13 20
Mrs. Mary Durand, 350 square feet at 4c.....14 00
J. H. Cooke, 330 square feet at 4c.....13 20
Thos. Speer, 330 square feet at 4c.....13 20
Mrs. Isaac Glenn, 300 square feet at 4c.....12 00
N. F. Prudden, 330 square feet at 4c.....13 20
Mrs. J. C. Taylor, 330 square feet at 4c.....13 20
Mrs. August Neuburger, 755 square feet at 4c.....30 20
E. B. Hammond, 380 square feet at 4c.....14 40
Frank Staffan, 176 square feet at 4c.....7 04
F. Staffan, 330 square feet at 4c.....13 20
L. Babcock, 187 square feet at 4c.....7 48
J. J. Rattrey, 175 square feet at 4c.....7 00
Mrs. Mat Albers, 206 1/2 square feet at 4c.....8 22
J. P. Wood, 206 1/2 square feet at 4c.....8 22
Glazier Stove Co., 433 1/2 square feet at 4c.....17 46
Myron Grant, 208 square feet at 4c.....8 32
Mrs. Chris Osterle, 330 square feet at 4c.....13 20
Robert Leach, 250 square feet at 4c.....10 00
Mrs. Mary F. VanTine, 570 square feet at 4c.....22 80
G. J. A. BeGole, 286 square feet at 4c.....11 64
Michael Staffan, 576 square feet at 4c.....23 07

Moved by Knapp, seconded by Wilkinson that the bill of W. P. Schenk and T. McKune of \$6.00 each for work on board of review be allowed. Carried.

Moved by Lehman, seconded by McKune that J. Schenk and O. C. Burkhardt be paid the sum of \$10.00 each for checking the books of the Secretary of Electric Light and Water Works. Carried.

Moved by Schenk, seconded by Knapp that W. R. Lehman, O. C. Burkhardt and J. E. McKune be paid the sum of \$5.00 each to cover expenses to Detroit and other places looking up the matter of street paving July 30th. Carried.

Moved by Wilkinson, seconded by Knapp that the Tax Roll be turned over to the Village Treasurer at once together with warrant for collection on or before August 5, 1902.

Yes—Schenk, Lehman, McKune, Knapp, Wilkinson, Nays—None. Carried.
On motion board adjourned.
W. H. Hamblach, clerk.

BANG!

BANG!

BANG!

Get ready to celebrate, show your patriotism. We are on the ground floor with prices.

We are selling

10 ball Roman Candles 18c doz.

1 lb. Sky Rockets 85c doz.

3 bunches fire crackers 5c.

Torpedoes, two boxes for 5c.

Colored Fires, any color, 10c.

No. 20 balloons 2 for 25c.

No. 15 balloons 2 for 25c.

8 inch Vertical Wheels 15c.

10 inch Vertical Wheels 25c.

4 oz. Sky Rockets 30c doz.

American Fire Flies 5c and 10c.

No. 5 Mines 10c.

Special prices in quantity lots.

Ripper Cannon Crackers 25c carton.

Watch our show window.

Yours for something new.

Fenn & Vogel.

Chelsea 'phone 53.

We pay the highest market price for eggs.

THE CELEBRATED

German Prussian Oil!

A speedy and certain cure for

Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

An Internal and External Remedy.

A few applications will cure rheumatism, bronchial affections, inflammation of the kidneys, catarrh, frosted feet, corns and chilblains, sprains, sore throats, headache, toothache, earache, neuralgia, colic and cramps in sixty seconds. Burns, pain in the back and sides, pleurisy instantly relieved.

A positive cure for Foundered horses. Call and see me, I can furnish you with any number of cases that I have cured. All orders for German Prussian Oil must be addressed to

U. H. Townsend

Chelsea, Mich.

WASHING!

Let us do it for you.

Lace curtains a specialty.

Prices reasonable.

The Chelsea Steam Laundry.

8th



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 cattle rendered lard of our rendering and can supply you with all you want at the right price.

ADAM EPPLER.

The patient public is always the last to strike.

It is not the automobile but the fool who runs it that the public objects to.

The sweet girl graduate—Heaven bless her!—is ready now to learn how to cook.

In the manipulation of an automobile a big millionaire is frequently a little chauffeur.

Some people claim that it isn't always the costliest panama which covers the most brains.

Whatever French statesman is to wear the shoes of Waldeck-Rousseau will find them rather large for him.

An over-assessment of \$22,500 on his Tarrytown place is too heavy a tax on Mark Twain's sense of humor.

Headline in a newspaper says: "Another Yellow Poplar Advance of \$1 per Thousand." This will be very unpopular.

The Boer farms are to be restocked with American cattle. This is some compensation for the slump in the mule trade.

Out in Kansas, where there was a demand for guns to smash the rain clouds last summer, there is now a call for pumps.

The boy who laughed after being knocked twenty-five feet by an express engine must have a naturally cheerful disposition.

The truth of the report that Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan was broken down is denied. Let the world, therefore, keep in its regular round.

Herr Krupp has invented a gun that will shoot through the thickest armor plate in his shop. His next move will be to invent a talker armor plate.

Some of the rivers in Martinique are running hot water, but the people do not appreciate the circumstances that they do not have to boil it before using it.

King Edward and J. Pierpont Morgan may be excused for liking to confer together. Their majesties are good fellows and not at all jealous of each other.

King Alfonso proposes to patronize horse races instead of bull fights. It will be money in the lad's pocket if he sticks to the old game and lets the ponies alone.

The New York policeman who arrested a woman for trying to get her husband out of a saloon probably knew that the man had not spent all of his money.

J. Pierp. Morgan is going to Spain. Now, then, the land of the Dons would better watch out or the tail will go with the hide that has already been taken by America.

President Schwab of the steel trust has given his brother a job that pays \$50,000 a year. It's a nice thing to have a good, charitably disposed Schwab in the family.

Another man has committed suicide with a copy of Marie Corelli's latest novel in his hand. Until Mary Mac Lane can show results like that she must feel that hers is indeed a wasted life.

Count Boni Castellane's election to the French chamber of deputies is to be contested. One hates to pass so harsh a judgment on the French people as to believe that Boni was successful.

It is not strange that a Chicago astrologer should predict a series of evils in the next two months. Anyone who has to live in Chicago quite naturally becomes more or less pessimistic.

All honor to the Belgian prince who has dropped his title and taken a place in a New York real estate office! His work will honor his ancestors more than a matrimonial trade with an American heiress.

Pierp. and his gracious majesty talked earnestly for nearly an hour at the Choate dinner, while the other guests sat back out of hearing. It is only fair to assume that Edward knows a thing or two now.

The tax assessors have placed a valuation of \$75,000 on Mark Twain's new home. He paid \$45,000 for it. Mark will now have another chance to appreciate the difference between an author and a captain of industry.

Since the Pelee disaster the King of Dahomey has about concluded that life among his African subjects is safer than existence as a pampered prisoner on the Island of Martinique.

"God bless ping-pong," enthusiastically exclaimed a Syracuse pastor, and there will be a general disposition to admit that the game needs it.

It is reasonable to assume that the fifty Chicagoans who committed suicide in May are in a better place now no matter which way they went.

THE NEWS OF MICHIGAN.

Jones Now Disposed Of.

William M. Jones, tried in Detroit on the charge of murdering George H. Heywood, was convicted, sentenced and sent to Marquette prison for life on Saturday. The case was one in which a family was wronged, a wife deluded and the husband and father murdered. The trial was long and stubbornly fought by the defense, yet the jury on the first ballot stood for conviction of murder in the first degree. George Henry Heywood was found dead within sight of the family home, 34 Amherst street, on the morning of April 10, of this year. The post-mortem examination showed that Heywood had been shot in the back of the head, and battered in the forehead with a blunt instrument, believed to be a mechanic's hammer.

On the night of the murder he was returning from a K. O. T. M. dance, which was given in a hall near the corner of Baker and Eighteenth streets. He had accompanied a party of friends in the direction of his late dwelling, and one man was with him until he reached the corner of Fort street and Junction avenue, about three blocks from the Heywood home. On the trial it was argued that the murderer was in waiting behind a barn on the east corner of the alley, shot Heywood in his tracks, and then, to make a sure job of it, he used the deadly hammer. Either assault was sufficient to take the life.

A Bad Case.

Rev. Joseph St. John, of Cole station, is locked up in the Pontiac jail on a charge of statutory assault, and Eva Ross, a 14-year-old colored girl, is detained as a witness. St. John has lived on his farm near Cole station for two years. Several years ago he applied to County Agent Stuart for the custody of the Ross girl, with a view to adopting her, but the deal was never completed and she has remained a ward of the state. A few weeks ago the girl's condition began to attract attention, and St. John caused his wife to write to the state authorities to come and investigate. The result was the arrest of a lad named Frank Ross, who lives near the St. John farm. The officers were not satisfied, however, and pursued their investigations further, with the result that a warrant was sworn out for the arrest of the preacher himself.

When searched at the jail \$2,370 was found on St. John's person, and on being questioned as to his reason for carrying so much money about with him, he made evasive replies. The officers believe that he intended to skip out.

The girl talks freely, says St. John is responsible for her condition, and that their relations have existed for several years. St. John has a wife, but no children. He was formerly pastor of the Congregational church at Orion, and later filled pulpits at Saginaw and Bay City.

Spreading Smallpox.

Health officer Hagadorn was sent to a house on East Midland street, Bay City, Tuesday to investigate a supposed case of smallpox and found a little girl named Dufour well broken out with the disease. He found further that the entire family, numbering five, had been sick with smallpox without calling a physician, and that for four weeks, when not sick, the people had been about the city as usual, the father going to his work daily and a young man being engaged every day in delivering groceries for his employer.

Mr. Reed Is Optimistic.

Regarding the accomplishments of science in the next five years Prof. John O. Reed in his address to the graduating class of the eastern high school, of Detroit, declared his conviction that within half a decade telephone communication would be established with Europe; the problem of aerial navigation would be solved; wireless telegraphy would be as perfect as the present wire system, and steps would be taken to re-forest the pine lands of Michigan.

A Spring Snow.

The last day of spring witnessed the novel spectacle of snow falling in various sections of the upper peninsula. Light flurries were experienced in Marquette. At Ishpeming half an inch came down and at Ironwood nearly two inches fell. A fierce gale was raging Saturday on Lake Superior and no boats were able to venture out.

The Pardon Board.

The pardon board concluded a two-day session in Lansing. There were 49 applications for pardon filed with the board, but they failed to recommend any of them favorably. On the other hand, quite a number were denied, among them being that of Ralph N. Davis, of Detroit, convicted of highway robbery in 1895 and sentenced to 11 years at Jackson.

Had to Shut Down.

The North American Chemical Co. has posted notices that the plant will be shut down indefinitely because of a lack of fuel supply. The company owns a coal mine in Bay City, but it has not been operated since the strike of the Michigan miners, April 1. Since that time they have been getting fuel from Ohio and West Virginia, but that supply is now cut off.

There were 1,000 fewer babies born in Wayne county in 1901 than in the preceding year. John Spidel and Henry Mayhew, of Ludington; C. H. Raymond, of Detroit, and one unknown, are charged with robbing a disorderly house. The inmates were held up with revolvers. The robbers then went to Johnson's saloon and demanded liquor, which was given them. When leaving one of the men shot at Johnson and narrowly missed his head.

Mayhew and Raymond were arrested, but the other two escaped. Spidel and Mayhew have served time before.

The Boy Farmers.

The boy colony at Berkshire, Sanilac county, on the 3,000-acre beet farm of the Sanilac Beet Sugar Co., offers an interesting study in sociology. The Anti-Cigarette League would be charmed at the progress made. The strict discipline says no tobacco or swearing is ever allowed. At present, there are 125 boys on the farm, ranging from 7 to 15 years old. More expected from the Detroit Home of the Friendless. The lads are under the supervision of H. L. Swift, of the Benlah land farm, a colony of boys, near Grass Lake, Mich. Seventeen of the lads are from Mr. Swift's own farm, the others coming from Jackson, Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti and a few from Detroit. The boys' beds are warm and comfortable. The urchins all eat at the same table, and the food is wholesome and abundant.

For pay, each lad is to receive \$20, a new suit of clothes and a ticket home, after the season.

Burrows on Beet Sugar.

Senator Burrows: "I predict that there will be a prompt revival in beet sugar activity in Michigan as a result of the failure of the government to harm this important agricultural product. I think the time will rapidly approach when the United States will produce all of its own sugar. This is what Secretary of Agriculture Wilson says it will do if tariff impositions are left as they exist. The beet sugar growers and manufacturers may now depend that the government will do the industry no harm, and information in my possession leads me to believe that this will result in the building of a number of other factories in Michigan."

Innocent or Criminal?

Locked in a cell in the county jail is Anna B. Curtis, the 12-year-old girl who is charged with administering carbolic acid to little Fennel Paradise, the 1-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Paradise, causing his death. The child was discovered by his mother in a dying condition. There apparently was nobody near. The girl was arrested largely on suspicion. Her hatred for children, it is claimed, has been marked for years. Several instances are cited where she has attempted bodily harm to infants.

In her cell she contentedly reads during the day, and has no apparent concern for the charge against her.

A Military Scandal Echo.

The Grand Rapids announcement that the courts have been asked to appoint a receiver for the Shannons Knitting Co., of that city, is another echo of the state military scandal. Geiss, White and Marsh were identified with that company, and Sutton testified that the money he paid White was for stock in this concern, whereas White told the Supreme Court that Sutton paid the money as his contribution to the Illinois Supply Co., fund with which the goods were purchased from the state.

Stole Food.

Grand Rapids detectives have fastened the robbery of Adam Kryzka's grocery store upon three Poles of heretofore good standing and arrested them. The majority of the goods stolen consisted of food stuffs and other necessities, and when confronted by the officers, the culprits broke down and each pleaded he went into the deal to secure necessities for which his family was suffering. They were bound over to the present term of the Superior Court for trial.

Mustered Out.

On the recommendation of Inspector-General Green the state military board ordered Company C, of the First Regiment, Michigan National Guard, located at Tecumseh, mustered out of service. The inspector-general on his recent examination found the company generally inefficient and lacking in interest. Its place in the national guard will be taken by Capt. Waldo's company of Detroit, which was Company "M" of the Thirty-third Regiment in the Spanish-American war.

STATE NEWS CONDENSED.

Judge Guy M. Chester is ill with common mumps at his home in Hillsdale.

Arrangements for the annual outing of the supervisors of Saginaw county to be held in Detroit, Aug. 6, are completed.

The supervisors of Ingham will meet in August to award the contract for the construction of the new courthouse at Mason.

Fred Lang, employed at Booth & Boyd's mill, Saginaw, was caught between two box cars at noon Wednesday and badly crushed.

Jennie Duly was shot and killed by William Bennett, her partner in a restaurant at Valley City, N. D. Bennett then committed suicide.

All the buildings on the farm of Louis Shirkey, in Kawka town, were wiped out by fire Sunday morning. Three horses were burned to death. The loss will approximate \$10,000.

Jerome Lapoint, a young man working at the residence of R. S. Plerson, in Burton, dreamed that some one was pursuing him with a revolver and jumped out of the window, breaking his left leg near the ankle.

The mother of Tammie Good, a Detroit lad, who was sentenced from Lansing four years ago to five years' imprisonment at Jackson for house-breaking, is making an effort to secure her son's pardon. It is represented that he is in very poor health from malaria fever.

In the case of Rep. Arthur L. Rich, which has been on trial in Newaygo for a number of days, the jury brought in a verdict of "assault with intent to commit the crime charged." The jury stood three for conviction and three for acquittal, but finally compromised after being out all night.

Albion's flour mill is running only about half time at present, on account of the scarcity of wheat.

Kent is the leading county of the state in the number of farms. It has 6,554. Allegan has 6,089, and Ottawa 4,332.

William M. Jones, sent to Marquette prison for life for murdering George H. Heywood in Detroit last April, is now No. 1332.

Ground has been broken at Union City for the erection of \$10,000 factory buildings for the recently organized yeast company.

At the civil service examination held in Marshall last week for the positions of clerk and carrier in the postoffice service, only one applicant appeared.

A deaf Finlandier by the name of Paul Kakaska, while walking on the track two miles from Assinins, was killed instantly by a passenger train.

Edwin T. Bennett, of Bay City, convicted of manslaughter in connection with the death of Agnes Eberstein, of Battle Creek, has been sentenced to seven years at Jackson.

Spalding is to have a \$15,000 church. This will be one of the finest buildings between Menominee and Escanaba. It is to be built of brick and the style of architecture will be Ionic.

Michigan postmasters were appointed Thursday as follows: Nantunway, Mackinac county, Agnes White, vice Josephine Le Blanc, resigned; Scofield, Monroe county, Charles Angerer, vice W. P. Nevins, resigned.

Vic Lewis, of Metamora, 6 years old, was bitten by a rattlesnake Thursday night. The child stepped on the snake with her bare foot. Her foot and limb are badly swollen, but the attending physician thinks she may pull through.

The Eighth Michigan Infantry at their reunion in Flint elected a daughter of the regiment in the person of Miss Louise Fenton, granddaughter of the late Col. Fenton, the Eighth's first colonel. She was also elected secretary and treasurer.

Battle Creek has been trying in vain to secure a new source of water supply, so as to permit bathing in Lake Gogewic. Now two new wells have been driven, each with a capacity of 130 gallons a minute. But the water is too sulphurous to drink.

Stephen Corvan, secretary of the Michigan district, United Mine Workers, has evidently given up hope of an immediate settlement of the strike. He has purchased ten acres of garden and in Bangor township and is now devoting himself to tilling the soil.

Gen. W. R. Shafter visited his old home in Galesburg Monday, and left that night for Leslie to attend the reunion of his old regiment, the Seventh Michigan Infantry. The general is putting in his time as a stock raiser in California and is prospering.

The machinists' union has refused to accept the Michigan Central company's proposition relative to the introduction of the piece work system in to the Jackson Junction shops and the matter was referred back to the committee. It is said the men will strike if an attempt is made to install the system.

News has reached Coldwater, that Fred Day, a son of John Day, of California township, shot himself Sunday night. He was still living, but with no hopes of recovery. Despondency was the probable cause of the rash deed. A sad feature of the affair is that his mother is very ill, and they fear to tell her the news.

For several days there has been an army of hobos encamped around and about the village of Bridgeman, the center of the berry district, on the Pere Marquette railroad. The tramps did not want to work, and became so aggressive that the inhabitants of the town became alarmed. The sport of the hobos was gambling.

The coroner's jury in the case of the death of James Smith, of Burlington, had no trouble in deciding that he came to death from a pistol shot, fired by his wife, but they were divided when it came to saying whether she was justified or not in the shooting. The prosecutor will investigate further before taking any criminal action.

The molders employed at the various Bay City foundries here have asked for an increase of wages from \$2.62 to \$2.75 per day. So far the employers have not replied to the request and at a meeting this week the men decided to refer the case to the national officers of the union, with a view of striking unless their demands are complied with.

Trainmen on a Northwestern train Thursday night discovered in the berth of a sleeping car the dead body of Miss Bessie Mathewson, of Sault Ste. Marie. She was en route from the "Soer" to Chicago. She died of consumption while being transferred from a Soo train, and the man who was assisting her put the body in the berth without notifying the trainmen.

Twelve-year-old Lyle Dixon was crossing the G. R. & I. tracks in the Grand Rapids railroad yard and was ground to pulp by a switch engine, after getting his foot caught in a frog. The lad lived near Ionia. The lad's father struggled desperately but in vain to free his son before the engine bore down upon him, and was compelled to witness the unfortunate boy's awful death.

At the examination of Carl Woodard, charged with having caused the death of little Helen Stever, of Oronoco, several weeks ago, Drs. B. L. Knapp and Charles Shickle testified that the girl's death was due to concussion of the brain, while Drs. Arnold and Philpen held to the pneumonia idea as found by the coroner's jury. The examination was continued for another week.

While Orson Cady and wife, of Larkin township, were at Midland attending memorial exercises, a peddler called at their house, where an adopted girl 16 years old was alone. He assaulted her and fled.

William Fikesall was shot and fatally wounded by his son John Monday night at Berrien Springs. The father had quarreled with his family and was warned not to enter the house. He came home, knocked the door down, gained admittance, and was shot four times, twice in the breast, one shot breaking his collar bone and the last entering his side. He cannot recover.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD.

The Paterson Riots.

Paterson, N. J., was in the hands of a mob Wednesday, and as a result of the riots a number of persons were shot and two at least will die. The police did their work well, but they were so few in number that they could make little headway against the mob. Mills were wrecked with stones and bullets by the striking silk dyers' helpers or roughs acting for them. There were threats to resort to the torch.

Mayor Hinchelliffe took personal command of the police of the city Thursday. He was much displeased that the meeting of strikers Tuesday night was not broken up. It was at this meeting that speeches were made which it is believed, led to the disorders of yesterday. The mayor went to police headquarters and had all the men of the reserves lined up in front of him. Then he said to them: "Men, if your clubs prove useless, you know what to do. Be aggressive from the start."

In addition to the regular police force of 104 men there were sworn in Thursday 21 constables, 25 deputies and 15 firemen, who are to do duty as policemen. All these men were immediately armed with revolvers and heavy night sticks.

Ten silk manufacturing firms opened for work Thursday morning. These firms have their plants in the Hope, Harmony and Todd mills. Each employs about 25 men. In each of these plants every employee has been armed with a revolver. The weapons were supplied by the men's employers with the approval of Mayor Hinchelliffe.

General Tie-Up Threatened.

The long expected call for a special national convention of United Mine Workers of America was issued Wednesday by National President Mitchell at strike headquarters in Wilkesbarre. It is to be held at Indianapolis at the earliest possible date. The date for the convention will be fixed by W. R. Wilson, national secretary at Indianapolis, who has charge of the machinery by which a convention is arranged.

The convention will be held for the purpose of discussing the advisability of involving all the soft coal miners in the United States in the struggle now going on in the anthracite coal fields.

The five districts that requested this convention were the three anthracite districts, the Michigan district and the West Virginia district, where a strike is now on. President Mitchell has had the consent of the five districts for some time but for some reason did not see fit to issue the call until now.

There will be about 1,000 delegates in the convention. Each local union will have one vote for each 100 members and a fraction of that number, and an additional vote for each majority fraction.

The Panama Canal.

An Isthmian canal, while not yet absolutely assured is nearer to construction than it ever has been. The senate Thursday by a majority of eight votes adopted the Spooner substitute for the Hepburn Nicaragua canal bill, the vote on the substitute being 42 to 34. After two amendments to the measure had been adopted one providing for a commission to supervise the construction of the canal and the other providing for the issuance of \$130,000,000 2 per cent gold bonds to raise money with which to construct the water way, it was passed by a vote of 67 to 6.

Rep. Hepburn, sponsor of the Nicaraguan canal bill that passed the house last winter announces that the bill which passed the senate Thursday, leaving the selection of the route as between Panama and Nicaragua to the president, is satisfactory to him, and that it will in all probability pass the house. Since the house passed the Hepburn bill the French company reduced by \$70,000,000 its offer to sell all rights on the Panama route, and this worked a great change in the house in favor of the Panama route.

Beef or Blood.

The war department has transmitted to the interior department information that trouble is threatened among the Apache Indians on the San Carlos reservation in Arizona on account of the proposed shutting off of beef and other rations after July 1 next. Gen. Funston, commanding the department of Arizona, says that the Indians are very much agitated and predicts that in case the rations are discontinued the Indians will take beef and other supplies wherever they can get them in that section, regardless of consequences.

The interior department will suspend the order of discontinuance of the rations pending an investigation.

The King Is Dead.

King Albert, of Saxony, who died Thursday, was the last of the generals who commanded the German army of 1870. He could hardly be called one of the empire-makers, for it was his father, King Kollman, who brought Saxony into the empire, but with his own active assent. That the late king had considerable military capacity is shown by the fact that he had an independent command in the Franco-Prussian war. King Albert contributed to the foundations of the empire, and, although he fought against the Prussians in the war of 1866, he immediately reconciled himself to the situation and supported Prussia's political and military aspirations.

Senator Hanna gave \$50,000 to Harry Parsons, who married his daughter Mabel.

Representative Gardner has recommended Postmasters Arthur, of Marshall, and Roberts, of Unionville, for reappointment.

In the race war at Carbondale, Ill., all but five colored families have been driven out of town by the whites. Warnings have been sent to these to leave. A mob visited the house of Rev. Mr. Green, colored, Sunday night and stoned the building. The whites profess to fear that colored labor will be used in the mines.

The Paterson Strike.

A meeting of all the trades unions connected with the silk industry in Paterson, N. J., was held late Saturday. It was decided not to work again in the mills until the militia had been withdrawn from the city. No formal strike was inaugurated, but the matter was left in the above shape. In accordance with this, the unions decided to send a committee to the mill owners to ask them to submit the difficulties which exist between the owners and the dyers' helpers to arbitration.

The city officials decided to post the militia at the mills Saturday night and keep them there until all trouble was past. Two hundred Winchester magazine rifles of the latest pattern arrived at police headquarters Saturday. The weapons were purchased by order of Mayor Hinchelliffe. With the rifles came a large consignment of ball cartridges. There are now rifles enough stored at headquarters for the mayor at a moment's notice to put into the hands of his 104 policemen, his members of the fire department, and nearly if not all of the special deputies recently sworn in for riot duty by the sheriff of Passaic county.

The Sultan Needs Taming.

Col. Frank D. Baldwin, of the Twenty-seventh infantry, who is stationed on the island of Mindanao, has received the following reply to a letter to the sultan of Bacolod, in which he stated that the Americans did not intend interfering with the religion, nationality or property of the Moros.

"We ask you to retire to Malabang; we do not want you in the Lake Lanao district unless you will join our religion and adopt our customs. In case you do not so desire all the datus will make war on you, because here there is but one religion, that of Stamboul." Col. Baldwin says that the sultans of Bacolod and Massin will have to be taken prisoners before permanent peace in Mindanao is possible.

The organization of civil government on Samar yesterday was witnessed by a large crowd of people. Gen. F. D. Grant turned the administration over to acting Gov. Wright. Senor Llorente was appointed governor.

A Scrappy Mayor.

Mayor James L. Holden, of Zanesville, O., was forcibly ejected from the court of Police Judge Rogers Monday. The mayor asked that an affidavit against a woman charged with intoxication be withdrawn, and when the judge refused, he insisted that he had the right to withdraw it. The judge ordered Chief of Police Tracy to eject Mayor Holden from the court room. The mayor resisted and Tracy's brother and others went to the chief's assistance. During the fracas the mayor struck the chief on the jaw and the latter landed on the mayor's head with a club. After the mayor had been put out he invited the chief to step out to fight, but that offer declined.

Gardener's Charges.

The former insurgent general, Gables, who surrendered to the American authorities in June of 1901, has notified the board which is investigating the charges of cruelty brought by May Cornelius Gardner against American officers and soldiers in Tayabas province, Luzon, that he is willing to testify as to the conditions which existed in Tayabas province prior to his surrender and after Maj. Gardner had declared the province to be pacified. Gen. Gables says that he agrees with Malvar, a former insurgent leader, who has already testified before the board that Tayabas province was the best disciplined stronghold the insurgents had.

CONDENSED NEWS.

The German bark H. F. Glad which sailed from San Francisco for Europe last October, is long overdue, being out 243 days. San Francisco wagers \$150,000 on her safe arrival.

Thursday morning fire broke out in the St. Clair hotel, Toledo, a small establishment near to the Empire hotel. Robert Smith, a sailor from Oregon, was smothered in bed. There were some 40 inmates, many of whom had leap for life. The damage to the building was small.

Six suits of international interest were entered in the United States Circuit Court at Pittsburgh Wednesday at the request of the Austro-Hungarian consul in behalf of the heirs of six men killed by an explosion at the Eliza furnace of Jones & Laughlins last year to recover damages of \$120,000.

While temporarily deranged Wm. T. Agar, of Terre Haute, Ind., cut the throat of his nurse, Mrs. Davis, and then cut his own throat and jumped into a cistern. He was rescued by his brother and taken to jail, where he made another attempt at suicide by stabbing himself near the heart with a pocket knife.

Landlord and tenant proceedings were begun in Grand Rapids Wednesday against an aged woman, Christina Felte. The complainant in the case is Mary Haesel, and the reason given for the proceedings to oust her tenant is that the old lady makes so much noise at her prayers that other tenants in the building have been driven out as a consequence.

Annie Reno, aged 30, was fatally burned by her dress catching fire at Bradbrook, Pa., and Justice John G. Richards, Mrs. Annie Baker, Mrs. Mary Maloy and Jennie Ellis were fatally burned trying to extinguish the flames.

Robert Mains, aged 23, and his wife, Alice Burroughs, 16 years old, both of Morristown, N. J., announced to the girl's parents that they loved each other. When told they could not marry both disappeared, and it was thought they had eloped, but the dead bodies were found in the woods with an empty morphine bottle near.

A WARRIOR BOLD.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE,
Author of "Little Miss Millions," "The Spider's Web," "Dr. Jack's Widow," "Miss Ogilvie," etc.
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CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

Charlie did not spare himself one iota.

He had recovered his senses just as the baron, who had been engaged looking after the security of the fair captive, entered the prison.

The baron stormed and raved more or less when he discovered how they had been taken in so neatly by this ex-actor, whom he looked upon as a dangle.

Charlie begged the baron to trouble himself no longer about Capt. Brand, since Arline was doubtless by this time safe on board the steamer.

"Very good," was the baron's reply, with a sigh of relief, for he seemed to be overburdened of late with official cares, or something that pressed upon his mind; "but if you hope to get aboard before the steamer leaves you must hurry, for there is just a scant half hour."

Charlie called for a cab and said good-by to his friend, the baron. He would always have a lingering suspicion Peterhoff was glad to get rid of him, as though he thought Charlie and his affairs took up too much of his precious time, which should be devoted to matters of more serious consequence.

He managed to get aboard just as the order to draw in the last gang-plank was given. This sailing at night was something quite out of the usual run, but there was a special reason for it, quite satisfactory to the officials of the line, and all intended passengers had been warned to be on board in time.

It happened that Charlie discovered Capt. Brand in the smoking saloon in time to keep beyond the range of his vision.

To Charlie's astonishment, when Brand took a notion to retire, he hurried into the wrong stateroom, which chanced to be the one that had been assigned to Stuart.

This might have been deep design; but, after carefully considering it from all sides, Charlie felt disposed to call it an accident.

He found rest in another room which the steward opened for him.

And now here they were, with an elephant on their hands, so to speak, bound to come into daily and hourly contact with the strange man whom they strongly suspected, and with good reason, of being a most stupendous fraud.

CHAPTER XI.

Off Fire Island Light.

Charlie had written from Antwerp to certain quarters in London, from which he might expect to receive positive information regarding Captain Brand.

He had done this to satisfy Arline. So far as he himself was concerned his mind was already made up most positively.

If Brand was surprised to see Charlie on board, he gave no evidence of it.

He concocted some affecting story, which he spun in Arline's ears, and with such success that he actually gained a little of his former ascendancy in her mind, since she was haunted by doubts which it seemed impossible to dispel.

Artemus amused himself studying the old mariner. He even played a few games with him in the smoking-room, where men of all degrees are socially inclined.

Captain Brand was the same as of yore.

The tales he spun of his wonderful adventures in the African deserts were weird enough to take one's breath away.

Artemus listened, almost charmed; and his interest grew apace until one day it struck him that the personal adventures which the captain so modestly ascribed to himself had a somewhat musty flavor, as became ancient chestnuts.

This aroused suspicion.

Artemus set about an investigation. Lo and behold, upon secretly looking into the captain's stateroom, while the gentleman was holding forth among his cronies above, Artemus discovered a well-thumbed volume of "Adventures and Explorations in the Dark Continent."

The captain's secret was out.

For once he had carelessly omitted to keep the source of his knowledge under lock and key.

Artemus borrowed the volume and took copious notes, intending to have a little fun at Brand's expense from time to time.

He took occasion to relate all this to Charlie, who, in turn, told Lady Arline.

Strange that even this new and blackening evidence could not wholly convince her. Filial love must have had a strong hold indeed upon the tender heart of this girl who had from childhood known so little of parental affection.

She even invented excuses for him—a desire to see in print the map of the country where he had so long been a prisoner, and to have his recollection of names revived.

The voyage was on the whole, a stormy one, but to Charlie it ended all too soon.

As they neared the shores of America the old captain seemed to lose a goodly portion of his loquacity, and became unusually reserved.

Artemus flattered himself that he was the main cause of this collapse

but Charlie was rather inclined to believe Capt. Brand had started in to work up some new scheme looking to the acquisition and sequestration of his daughter's gold.

Charlie hoped to discover how this fellow—whom he believed he had known as Capt. Kledge, and Artemus pretended was a third-rate actor named Frederick Davenport Macauley—had ever come into possession of the facts connected with Capt. Brand of the lost ship Hespasia.

The fog hung about them exasperatingly, and the monotonous hoarse-throated whistle kept up its warning notes until they were close to Fire Island Light, when suddenly the vapor gave way and the shore of Long Island appeared in view, already showing the first signs of spring.

Charlie had perfected what few arrangements remained. They would all go direct to the old Windsor, and there await the coming of Aleck, when an interview between him and Arline must result in happiness all around.

It seemed simple enough, yet none of them for an instant suspected what tremendous things awaited them in this magnificent capital of the New World, or the forces which might yet be arrayed against them through the energy and scheming of the man who would not accept defeat.

Here, then, the last dramatic scene was to be played. Here Charlie was to win his bride, or lose her forever—in this city of restless energy, of wonderful buildings and unequalled magnificence, Charlie and his enemy would come face to face for the last time.

Heaven be on the side of the right and strengthen the arm of this warrior bold who dared all in defense of what was innocent and true.

Capt. Brand had almost reached the end of his rope, and would doubtless husband the remainder of his resources for one last desperate, masterful stroke by which he would win or lose all.

As usual, there was the customs trial to be passed through, but when the gantlet had been successfully run they were free.

The great and wonderful city stretched before them.

To Arline it was all new, and the sights that were strange to her eyes she found to be numerous, from the lofty buildings to the electric cars that dashed along at an apparently reckless speed.

Capt. Brand accepted everything philosophically.

He had seen the world; his checkered career had embraced every clime, and the startling events that had fallen to his share would have laid the foundation for a very fair second edition of Munchausen or the Arabian Nights.

Arline was deeply concerned about wayward Aleck, whom she had not seen in so long a time.

His whole future was at stake.

If she missed him now, all might be lost.

Yes, this had been wearing upon her mind so long now that it affected her nerves. There may have been something more, which neither of them suspected—a premonition of the startling events destined to take place in their experience; for some minds seem gifted with an almost supernatural power to anticipate coming changes, even as the mercury in the barometer's tube indicates a change in the weather hours before it occurs.

Taking a carriage, they were all speedily located at the reliable old Windsor.

Upon inquiry Charlie learned that some one had called for him only the day before, and he was constrained to believe it must be the young fellow who had been his companion in the Antwerp jail, and whose escape had rivaled that of Monte Cristo.

This was good news.

He had left word he would call again, so that all they had to do was to leave a message for him at the desk, and await developments.

Arline was not recovered from the effect of the voyage; at least, she was in no humor for sight-seeing until this long-anticipated interview with her half-brother were over.

So she kept her room much of the time.

When the so-called Capt. Brand set foot again in New York, he faced new dangers.

There were those upon the Rialto, actors of greater or lesser degree, who must have had dealings with Frederick Davenport Macauley during the palmy days of yore, when he played his little part in the drama, and manfully plod his way, footsore and weary, over the railway ties back to New York after an unsuccessful tour of the provinces.

Some of these worthies could be depended on to recognize their old comrade of those halcyon days, despite the radical change prosperity might have made in his personal appearance and bearing.

Thus evening found them.

Charlie had the pleasure of dining with Lady Arline.

He exerted himself to cheer her up. Several times she seemed to temporarily throw off the strange stupor that had settled upon her spirits, and for a short period appeared to be her old self, when, by degrees, the melancholy crept back again.

"To-morrow," said Charlie, when she was leaving him to go to her rooms, "I hope we will have Aleck here with us, and then all must be well. You can dismiss doubts and fears, to be happy once more."

"You will forgive my foolish fancies. You are always so cheerful and kind. You are always so cheerful and kind, and ardently squeezing her hand, per- haps quite unconsciously.

"Until to-morrow, then."

"Shall I see you at breakfast?" he asked, eagerly.

"If I am feeling quite well; surely at dinner."

He was forced to be content.

So he watched her, his soul in his eyes, as she walked to the elevator.

Was there ever a more queenly girl than Lady Arline; one with a greater share of beauty concentrated in face, figure and mind?

Ere the elevator car shot toward the upper realms she waved her hand to him and gave him a ravishing smile.

And that smile haunted him a long time, for it was the last time he was fated to look upon her face until— destiny had been utterly fulfilled, the drama carried to its concluding scene, most terrible of all.

Sauntering into the rotunda of the hotel Charlie lighted a weed and then began to remember there were others in the world besides himself and Arline Brand.

Where was Artemus for instance? And Capt. Brand? Who had now been ashore long enough to get his bearings and figure on some desperate move.

Perhaps it would be best, as his good sense suggested, to seek assistance in outwitting the great schemer.

Clever minds could be controlled for money, detectives who were able to cope with even such a remarkable scoundrel as he conceived this man to be, and who would speedily put him on his back in the first round.

And yet the wretched result of his arrangement with the great Baron Peterhoff aroused serious doubts in his mind. If the fascinating presence of a woman could so upset a sagacious master of finesse and diplomacy, who could be trusted?

There was apparently time.

Brand would hardly get his column in motion under a day or two.

Charlie could be governed by circumstances and the trend of events.

Besides, there was Artemus, whose wits were of the brightest, and who might be depended on, to accomplish more than a little, looking toward the exposure of the great fraud.

These soothing reflections came in some degree through the influence of the magic weed, for to its devoted votaries tobacco seems to be an incense which creates optimists where only pessimism had previously reigned.

And of course our Charlie contemplated with more or less complacency the high degree of happiness that would be his portion when the blessed time arrived for him to claim Arline Brand as his own darling wife, with no one, not even a haunting memory of the buried past, to say him nay.

He had figured it all out, and decided that he would make full and free confession regarding his one forlorn experience in Cupid's realms.

No doubt Charlie took considerable pleasure in speculating upon the various ways in which he might bring these important matters to a focus, but never once did he dream of the wonderful and fearful event by means of which the desired end would be swiftly attained.

Again and again he looked toward the Fifth-avenue entrance as the door swung behind new comers, but Artemus remained only conspicuous by his absence.

Could anything have happened; would the bold and reckless Capt. Brand begin operations by lopping off the limbs of the tree he meant to fell?

It made him deucedly uncomfortable to even consider such a calamity.

Surely some tremendous catastrophe was brooding over himself and his fortunes, or could it be he was partaking of Arline's slow spirits?

Was his cigar to blame? Ah! a change was on the tapis, for there came Artemus bustling in from the outside night air.

(To be continued.)

HAS NOVEL TEST OF DEATH.

Device of a French Physician Seems to Leave All Doubt Behind.

Horror of being buried alive is common to the whole human race, and from time immemorial experiments have been in progress with the view of making such a terrible fate impossible. Some physicians maintain that satisfactory tests can also be made by the use of the Roentgen rays, but it is not everyone who has the facilities for making such tests, where- as anyone can make a test on the plan devised by Dr. Icard, a physician of Marseilles, France. The doctor uses fluoroscopia, the well-known coloring material, and his experiments have proved so successful that they have won for him the approval of the French Academy of Sciences. Fluorescein injected into the human body, produces absolutely no effect if the body is dead, whereas it produces most surprising effect if the body is alive. Dr. Icard uses a solution of it which is so strong that a single gramme is able to color 40,000 quarts of water.

If a little of this solution is injected under the skin of a living person in two minutes the skin and especially the mucous membranes, will become much discolored, and the person will present the appearance of one suffering from an acute attack of jaundice. Moreover, the eyes will become of a greenish color and the pupils will almost become invisible. These symptoms will remain for one or possibly two hours and then will gradually disappear. Since fluorescein produces this effect on a living body it naturally follows, according to Dr. Icard, that any body on which it produces no effect must be dead.

We must be as careful to keep friends as to make them. The affections should not be mere "tents of a night." Friendship gives no privilege to make ourselves disagreeable.

—Lord Avebury.

TOO MUCH GRANDFATHER

By H. J. MORAN
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The floor was littered with manuscript, as is usual in a newspaper office. The dark pigeonholes were filled with selections put away with a purpose, but as soon forgotten. Other selections had been added, until it would have defied the search of the most ingenious, and yet at times the editor might take out one at random, to find himself musing with the memories of years.

Thus I carelessly reached for a stiff and moldy clipping which had been disturbed by a violent search for something placed there. Catching a word or two from the mutilated end I pulled it forth and found myself reading the death notice of an old and valued friend—Captain Randall Fonda, who had won his title in the British service, and whose stories of campaigns in India had whiled away many a weary hour. The captain had fallen heir to a small fortune left by an aunt in the town in which I lived, which decided him to settle there, and for the purpose of keeping up his interest in public affairs he became a frequent contributor to the pages of the Auraria Gazette.

Coming in one night rather late, somewhat more serious than usual, Captain Fonda pulled up a chair and whispered:

"I am going to get married!"

"Congratulations!"

"Yes, to a daughter of one of the oldest families hereabout. Her mother wants the engagement announced, and she has written it out in this form."

Here he took from his vest pocket a memorandum book, from between the leaves of which he drew a sheet of note paper, upon which was written:

"Mrs. Lucinda MacOwen announces the betrothal of her daughter, Miss Hortense Marie MacOwen, to Captain Randall Fonda, the marriage to take place in the early fall."

"The lady," continued Captain Fonda, "also asked me to give you this paper, which she thought would save you the trouble of writing an editorial notice."

The paper read:

"We must congratulate our newly acquired citizen, Captain Randall Fonda, upon his conquest of the heart of so amiable a lady as Miss MacOwen. She is the daughter of Mrs. Lucinda MacOwen, and granddaughter of the late Colonel Henry G. De Long, who was one of McGinville's most prominent, influential and wealthy citizens."

The captain then retired, and became thereafter the bearer of a remarkable series of announcements, leading up to the wedding day. First came a notice stating that "Society was taking great interest in the announced betrothal of Colonel Fonda and Miss MacOwen, the lady being well known as the granddaughter of the late Colonel G. De Long, who was one of McGinville's most prominent, influential and wealthy citizens."

Then there was the announcement of visits from numerous young ladies, who had come to congratulate the bride-expectant, "who was the granddaughter of one of McGinville's most prominent," etc. Finally, after a multitude of receptions came the formal declaration:

"The marriage of Miss Hortense Marie MacOwen and Captain Fonda will take place at high noon, October 12. Miss MacOwen is the granddaughter of the late Colonel Henry G. De Long, who was one of McGinville's most prominent, influential and wealthy citizens."

When the foreman received this notice he asked:

"Why can't we keep this paragraph standing? The old grandfather seems to be destined to play his part all the way through, and we might as well make some 'fat' out of it."

He was a rude sort of fellow, with whose coarse wit I could have no sympathy, especially when a friend was concerned as groom.

On the day preceding the wedding the notice was repeated, grandfather

"I am going to get married!"

paragraph and all. Strangely enough the officiating minister omitted the name of the old gentleman in his performance of the ceremony, but the Auraria Gazette next morning gave a prominent place to this notice:

"Married, at the Church of St. Chrysostom, Captain Randall Fonda and Miss Hortense Marie MacOwen. The bride is the granddaughter of the late Colonel Henry G. De Long, who was one of McGinville's most prominent, influential and wealthy citizens. The couple will spend the honeymoon at eastern resorts."

The Auraria Gazette was by no means relieved from its work of res-

urrection on behalf of Colonel Henry G. De Long. His was an influence that could not be repressed. The local agency presided over by the mother-in-law kept the public fully informed as to the movements of the captain and his wife, each time identifying the latter as "the granddaughter of the late Colonel Henry G. De Long," etc., etc.

One day the mother-in-law called at the office and demanded a personal interview with the editor-in-chief, as she only dealt with the heads of houses when she went out. To him she confided this:

"The citizens of Auraria remember with pleasure the marriage of Captain Randall Fonda and Miss Hortense Marie MacOwen. As the granddaughter of the late Colonel Henry G. De Long, one of McGinville's most prominent, influential and wealthy citizens, the bride will be welcomed into our

Statues of Three Famous Men. Statues to the memories of De Witt Clinton, Alexander Hamilton and John Jay will be erected in the New York Chamber of Commerce, adorning its new home in Liberty street. The three dead men were associated with the early history of the chamber, and the three living men to perpetuate their names and looks are Morris K. Jesup, John S. Kennedy and William F. Dodge, present members, who defray the expenses. The cost of each statue is estimated at about \$12,000, and the sculptors doing the work are Daniel French and Philip Martiny.

THE floor was littered with manuscript, as is usual in a newspaper office. The dark pigeonholes were filled with selections put away with a purpose, but as soon forgotten. Other selections had been added, until it would have defied the search of the most ingenious, and yet at times the editor might take out one at random, to find himself musing with the memories of years.

Thus I carelessly reached for a stiff and moldy clipping which had been disturbed by a violent search for something placed there. Catching a word or two from the mutilated end I pulled it forth and found myself reading the death notice of an old and valued friend—Captain Randall Fonda, who had won his title in the British service, and whose stories of campaigns in India had whiled away many a weary hour. The captain had fallen heir to a small fortune left by an aunt in the town in which I lived, which decided him to settle there, and for the purpose of keeping up his interest in public affairs he became a frequent contributor to the pages of the Auraria Gazette.

Coming in one night rather late, somewhat more serious than usual, Captain Fonda pulled up a chair and whispered:

"I am going to get married!"

"Congratulations!"

"Yes, to a daughter of one of the oldest families hereabout. Her mother wants the engagement announced, and she has written it out in this form."

Here he took from his vest pocket a memorandum book, from between the leaves of which he drew a sheet of note paper, upon which was written:

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

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

Glazier & Stimson.

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DETROIT.

Rates, \$2, \$2.50, \$3 per day.

608 GRAND AVENUE & CHURCH ST.

DON'T BE FOOLED!

Take the genuine, original

ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA

Made only by Madison Tea Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark on each package. Price, 35 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitutes. Ask your druggist.

Japanese Napkins

AT THE

Standard Office

IF you are in need of Printing of any kind call at the Standard Office. Printing House, Chelsea, Mich. We receive, Note Heads, Letter Heads, Stationery, Posters, Visiting Cards, Programs, Statements, Dodgers, Business Cards, Auction Bills, Horse Bills, Pamphlets, Etc.

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Satisfaction Guaranteed
Terms Reasonable.

Geo. H. Foster,

AUCTIONEER

Residence—Standard Office

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

BY O. T. HOOVER.

Terms:—\$1.00 per year; 6 months, 50 cents; 3 months, 25 cents. Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

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

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

Even before the events about to be recorded, it had been apparent to those who looked with seeing eyes that the American Pie was threatened. Starring remarks had been passed upon it, practically without protest from any quarter, and it was felt that this could have but one meaning. The American Pie was doomed. Its Nemesis finally caught up with it in Indianapolis the other evening, and now it seems certain that a few more snobs have come and gone and the pie will be but a sweet, sad memory. At the University of Indiana they have a society called Philokurian, which decides weighty questions after debate, and the other evening the society tackled the problem involved in a resolution to the effect that "Pie is of greater service to mankind than ice cream." The historian is bound to record that the American Pie was ably defended, but to no purpose. When the judges filed in after a brief conference in an anteroom, it was seen that it was all over for the American Pie. They decided unanimously in favor of ice cream. Thus do we learn that this is a world of change, and that the favorite to-day may be forced to dine on coffee and "sinkers" to-morrow.

Of all the eccentric checks which have been drawn in the world the palm must unhesitatingly be awarded to one which was presented to the cashier of one of the Tonawanda banks recently. This check, which was for ten dollars, was made payable to "the sweetest of the sweet," and was presented to the cashier in the ordinary way. The cashier, naturally startled by the unusual expression in the body of the check, asked in innocence: "Who is the sweetest of the sweet?" "I am," replied the lady. "Kindly endorse it that way," said the cashier. She did. And as her husband's account warranted it, for, like a prudent man, he had not overdrawn it, "the sweetest of the sweet" received her money.

Social intercourse would less frequently engender hard feeling if all would observe the rule, which the senate adopted last month: "No senator in debate shall, directly or indirectly, by any form of words, impute to another senator, or to any other senators, and conduct or motive unworthy or unbecoming a senator; no senator in debate shall refer offensively to any state of the union." This means simply that the senators must behave as gentlemen.

The Chicago physician who lost his money by taking the advice of superstitious "spooks" respecting stock speculation really has no occasion to reproach himself. He would have lost it just the same if he had taken the advice of the most sapient broker in "the street."

New Story by Conan Doyle.

"The Hound of The Baskervilles," another adventure of Sherlock Holmes, the first installment of which will appear in the Sunday Detroit Free Press of July 6, and continue for twelve consecutive weeks, is the greatest story ever written by this famous author. The sale of the book at \$1.50 per copy has been phenomenal. If you are not at present a reader of the Sunday Free Press send in your order for a three months' trial subscription at once. It will only cost you 65c for three months, either by carrier or mail. Remember the story starts July 6.

Record is a Mammoth One.

The Supreme Court will be confronted with a mammoth record in the Ellis estate case. It comprises 3,155 pages of printed testimony matter, octavo, and is bound in seven volumes. Besides this there are 500 large typewritten pages giving the pleadings in the case.

The heirs of the late Mr. Ellis sought to hold Leonard Gruner, executor, liable for \$30,000 for an alleged shrinkage. The case was vigorously fought in the Circuit Court and Judge Kinne decided not only that the Gruner estate was not chargeable for any loss, but he allowed the Gruner estate \$2,700 for services.

The heirs immediately appealed to the Supreme Court and the attorneys crowded the bill of exceptions with testimony with the above result. The cost of printing the record is \$1,900.

The Chelsea Bottling Works are prepared to furnish on short notice all kinds of soft drinks for picnics, fishing parties and all kinds of social gatherings. We make a specialty of Vernor's Ginger Ale. Our prices are the lowest. Give us a call. Price Bagge. 21

The latest phase in the warfare between the Boland and Hawks-Angus roads is the establishment of an unconditional round trip rate of five cents by the latter

company between Jackson and Grass Lake, giving a 20-mile ride for a nickel. Both roads have been doing a rushing business at a 10-cent round trip rate. The Boland company will probably meet the cut.

SYLVAN.

Albert Heim and Claude Gage were Jackson visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Whitaker of Chelsea was the guest of Mrs. and Mr. Burleigh Whitaker Sunday.

Mrs. Robert Page and children of Chelsea spent last week with her sister, Mrs. George Wasser and family.

Miss Millie Boyer of Bunker Hill was the guest of her cousin, Miss Elizabeth Heeselschwerdt Sunday.

NORTH SHARON.

Miss Jennie Rhoades has resumed her duties as a music teacher in the town of Sharon.

John Heeselschwerdt, who has been working in Chicago will spend the summer with his parents here.

Fred Irwin of Detroit spent Sunday with his parents. He will attend the summer school at Ann Arbor.

Dr. E. B. Kellogg and Miss Cora Fletcher were united in marriage at the home of the bride's mother on Wednesday, June 25, 1902.

BOYCE'S CORNERS.

Lela Geldes of Chelsea is spending this week with Calista Boyce.

Little Mary Boyce had the misfortune to break her arm one day last week.

Alta Skidmore spent part of last week with friends at Dexter and North Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward McCrow were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. June Wallace Sunday.

Miss Avis and Master Warren Barton were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Barton Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William West of Stockbridge township have been spending several days with relatives in this locality.

Mrs. Frankie Gorton attended the commencement exercises at Ypsilanti last week. Her son Aaron was one of the graduates.

EAST NORTH LAKE.

Mr. Witty is visiting relatives in St. John.

Miss Alta Skidmore of Lyndon spent the last of the week with Edna Reade.

Rev. A. T. Camburn will preach at this place Sunday morning, June 29th.

Mrs. H. M. Twamley spent part of last week her daughter Mrs. F. A. Glenn.

Miss Elizabeth McGuinness closed a very successful term of school Wednesday, June 25th.

Mrs. Wilson of Leslie visited her sister, Mrs. R. S. Whalian the latter part of last week.

Maude and LaVerne Reade entertained about fifteen of their friends at a birthday party Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Noah, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Schultz, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Daniels attended quarterly meeting at Waterloo Sunday.

WATERLOO.

John Moeckle and family spent Sunday in Lima.

Sarah Gorton spent Thursday and Friday in Jackson.

Mrs. Don Beeman and children are visiting relatives here.

Will Barber attended the graduating exercises at Mason Friday evening.

Miss Edith Camburn of Adrian is visiting her brother, Rev. A. Camburn.

Miss Inez Leek is in Ypsilanti this week attending the commencement exercises.

Prof. and Mrs. F. R. Gorton of Ypsilanti are spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Gorton.

Miss Lizzie Hammock's school held a picnic at Clear Lake Saturday, although it was cool all had a good time.

Misses Ella Monroe and Isabella Gorton went to Pinckney, Wednesday to attend commencement exercises there.

Married, on Wednesday, June 25, 1902, Miss Anna Sweet and Rev. A. T. Camburn, both of Waterloo, Dr. Ryan of Ypsilanti performing the ceremony.

FRANCISCO.

Austin Richards spent Sunday with C. Heeselschwerdt and family of Sylvan.

Mr. and Mrs. John O'Donnel of Jackson spent Sunday with the latter's parents.

John Heeselschwerdt of Sharon spent Sunday with relatives here.

George Scherer spent Saturday with P. Schweinfurth and family.

The Misses Heeselschwerdt and brother passed Sunday with their aunt, Mrs. B. Straub.

Mrs. Fred Notten and Miss Verna Hawley spent a few days of last week at Jackson.

Miss Minnie Kilmer has returned to Chelsea after spending a week with her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Schweinfurth are spending a few days at Detroit attending the republican state convention.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Whitaker entertained relatives from Ann Arbor, Waterloo and Chelsea Sunday. They christened their little daughter.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the German M. E. church will give an ice cream social at the home of Mrs. Adam Kalmbach Friday evening, July 4th.

Mrs. A. S. Mitchell returned to her home Wednesday at Grand Rapids, after spending a month with relatives here. Her sister, Miss Eva Main accompanied her.

UNADILLA.

Wm. Pyper and wife were in Howell last week.

Dick McKinder is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Miss Fannie Laverock is home from Owosso for a vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Clark visited at L. K. Hadley's Sunday.

Kate Barnum closed a successful term of school here yesterday.

Miss Gertrude Mills spent Sunday at the home of her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Watson are spending a week at Bancroft.

Frank Barnum and sister, Kate spent the last of the week in Howell.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Watts visited at the home of John Webb Sunday.

Miss Murphy of Putnam spent the last of the week with Miss Kate Gibney.

Edna Bunker is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Whit Barnum.

Mrs. Andrews, Mrs. McCullen and son are visiting at Mrs. S. G. Noble's this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Julian Buhl and daughter, Ellen visited at L. K. Hadley's the first of the week.

The school social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Healey was well attended. A good time was reported by all. Proceeds \$10.00.

Mr. and Mrs. Blew and family, who have been spending a few months with her parents have gone to Detroit to live.

EAST LYNDON.

Rural free delivery is almost in sight.

M. J. Graham visited Ann Arbor last week.

George B. Goodwin and William Cooper and wife went to Detroit on business last week.

George Whitaker of White Oak visited at the home of George Marshall the first of the week.

George Cooper of Mt. Pleasant and Mr. and Mrs. William Cooper visited Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Goodwin last week.

Telephones are becoming useful in more ways than one. A young man became lost last Sunday afternoon, but was soon found by the use of the telephone.

Miss Grace Collins played a very fine instrumental piece of music on the piano at the Farmers' Club that met at the home of H. Hadley last Saturday.

Last Saturday the Farmers' Club of Unadilla met at the home of H. Hadley. A fine program was carried out and a very enjoyable time was had by the fifty or sixty in attendance.

During the recent electric storms considerable damage was done in this vicinity. Justin Hadley lost five sheep, George Goodwin eight, James Birch had a horse badly shocked, telephone poles and trees were struck but no houses or barns.

LOSING FLESH

In summer can be prevented by taking

Scott's Emulsion

It is as beneficial in summer as in winter. If you are weak or run down, it will build you up.

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

June 19th being the eighth birthday of little George Goodwin ten of his play mates were invited. His father who can please the little ones so easily made it a very pleasant time for them.

SHARON.

Prof. Fred Irwin of Detroit is home for a summer vacation.

C. J. Heeselschwerdt took a trip to Ann Arbor the last of the week.

John Heeselschwerdt took a load of hogs to Jackson, one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Breunle spent Sunday with their daughter of Saline.

Miss Julia Traub of Manchester is the guest of her cousin, Lydia Wolfe.

Mrs. H. P. O'Neil and daughter are visiting relative in Adrian and Toledo.

A number of the young people attended the social at Norvell, Saturday evening.

A. G. Cooper has returned from Detroit where he has been spending some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Gage were the guests of her mother, Mrs. Henry Main Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Forner entertained their daughter and her husband of Jackson Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Dorr have returned from California. They report a very pleasant journey.

Rev. Perrin, who preaches at Leoni, conducted the services at the North Sharon school house Sunday.

A. Hitchcock lost a valuable horse last week and has purchased another of D. O. Stringham of Manchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Scouden of New York, and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McMahon of Iron Creek are visiting at Mrs. Hewitt's.

A large crowd was present at the Children's Day exercises at Rowe's Corners. The program was enjoyed by all.

WANT COLUMN

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

LOST—Pocketbook containing sum of money, between R. B. Waltrous' and Chelsea.

FARMERS—If you want your hay fork ropes spliced bring them to L. Babcock's. Ten years experience. Satisfaction guaranteed. Tom Hughes.

LOST—A gold locket containing picture of boy; also handkerchief. Return to Standard office.

FOR SALE—20 acres of clover and timothy hay on the ground. Apply to S. L. Leach.

FOR SALE—New single harness. Inquire of Adam Faust.

FOR walking and riding cultivators, call on Falst & Hirth.

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.

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

Wise is the girl whose sense of self interest prompts her to take Rocky Mountain Tea. It fills her full of vigor and there is always honey in her heart for you. Glazier & Stimson.

The Chelsea Roller Mills

Are you interested in Chelsea's welfare, or is it all self?

Do you wish to promote the industries of Chelsea, or crush them to the advantage of your neighboring towns?

Your village has the BEST Mill in the county.

We make the BEST, always sell the BEST, always keep the BEST in stock. We are headquarters for the BEST goods in our line.

Our Flour is guaranteed to bake whiter, rise higher, taste sweeter, and hold moisture longer than any other flour on the market, or no pay.

Fancy spring wheat patent, per bbl., \$3.75, per sack, 60c.

Spring wheat bakers' patent, per bbl., \$3.50, per sack, 55c.

Ask for our prices on winter wheat flour, they are lower than the lowest. Not better than the best, but better than the rest.

We make you wheat groats while you wait. Fresh, not webbed together with age. Sweet, not a blitter, shipped in "back number."

Yours for the success of the Chelsea Mills.

Merchant Milling & Cereal Co.

E. W. Glazier

This signature is on every box of the genuine

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

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DEALERS IN

Lumber, Builders' Supplies, Tile, Grain, Wool, Seeds, Beans, Apples, Onions,

And Everything in the Produce Line.

Get our prices—we will save you money.

Yours for square dealing and honest weights.

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

CUMMINGS.

If You Wish to Buy or Not Call in and Look Over our New Line of

Ladies' Shoes from\$1.50 to \$3.50
Ladies Belts, new25c to 50c
Mensized Silks25c to 50c yard
Ginghams from8 to 15c yard
Percales6c per yard
Men's Shoes\$1.25 to \$3.50
Men's Fancy Colored Hose25c to 50c
Men's Fancy Colored Shirts50c, 75c, \$1.00
Men's Belts25c and 50c
Men's Pants\$1.00 to \$3.00
Boy's Knee Pants25c to 75c
Boy's Suits\$2.00 to \$3.00

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Ladies' and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods and Staple Groceries.

We pay the Highest Market Price for Butter and Eggs

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 repairing 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.

SWAP COLUMN

Exchange what you don't need for something that you need.

TO EXCHANGE—A heavy double harness for a light double harness. Call at Standard office.

TO EXCHANGE—40 acres of land with good buildings, for property in Chelsea. Inquire of J. S. Cummings.

LET'S SWAP—Space in this column for cash. More than 5,000 readers each week. Try it.

M. A. N. W. has arrived at the drug store and you can procure them for 25c. M. A. N. W. Merriam's All Night Workers, the ideal stomach and liver pill, for sale by all druggists.

You've got to hustle all the time to keep in the swim. If you are slipping down the ladder of prosperity, take Rocky Mountain Tea. Makes people strong.

Glazier & Stimson.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price, 25 cents.

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

READY TO YIELD "I used DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for piles and found it a certain cure. They always yield to DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Cures skin diseases, all kinds of wounds. Accept no counterfeits. Glazier & Stimson.

IT STRIKES "US"

That no careful buyers with whom a little saving is a consideration, or no buyer who looks to quality only, can pass this little "AD," without a sense of appreciation for the good things we are offering and the prices we are making. We know when, and how, and where to buy, and the profit of our experience is yours.

Buy Your 4th of July Supplies Early

Large, ripe watermelons 40c each.
Fifty bunches fancy ripe bananas at 15 and 20c doz.
Fancy white and red California cherries at \$2 per box.
Ripe California plums and apricots 50c per basket.
Fancy large Messina lemons at 25c per doz. Smaller size 20c per doz.
Indian River pineapples 15c and 20c each.
Fresh ripe tomatoes at 30c per basket.
Green onions, large white spine cucumbers, wax beans, green peas, new cabbage and new potatoes at bottom prices.
Pickles and olives, bottled, and by measure or count.
Pickles sweet spiced; spiced sour and mixed.
Fancy Seville olives 25c and 50c per bottle.
Durkee's salad dressing 10c and 30c per bottle.
Lee and Perrin's sauce.
Unsweetened evaporated cream 15c can.
Cooked beet tongues in 2-lb. cans 65c each.
Boneless English herring 10c per box.
Picnic lunch lobsters 25c per can.
Choice Holland herring by the pound or in kegs.
Lowest prices on all kinds of nuts and candies.
Fresh roasted peanuts 10c per lb.
New Brazil nuts 10c pound.
Steamed hominy 10c per can.
Some extra-nice cheese.
Mild and rich the kind it's so hard to get, 15c lb.
Brick and Limburger both soft and creamy, extra select, 18c lb.

You will find at this store good things to eat.

FREEMAN'S.

CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK,

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

The Oldest and Strongest Bank in Western Washtenaw County.

OUR GUARANTEE FUND

Is over \$50,000.00 greater than any other Bank between Jackson and Ann Arbor.

OUR STOCKHOLDERS ARE:

Thos. S. Sears, Lima.	John W. Schenk, Chelsea.
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Frank E. Ives, Stockbridge.	Emanuel Schenk, Freedom.
Mary D. Ives, Unadilla.	Henry H. Lulck, Lima.
Geo. W. Palmer, Chelsea.	Edwin Koebe, Freedom.
Wm. P. Schenk, Chelsea.	Michael Schenk, Sylvan.
V. D. Hindelang, Albion.	Wm. E. Wessels, Lyndon.
Homer G. Ives, Chelsea.	DeLancey Cooper, Lyndon.
Jennie D. Parker, Chelsea.	Orson Beeman, Lyndon.
Josephine Watts, Mason.	Jas. H. Runciman, Sylvan.
Frank Greening, Austin, Ill.	E. S. Spaulding, Sylvan.
Saxe C. Stimson, Chelsea.	Simon Hirth, Chelsea.
T. E. Wood, Chelsea.	Frederick Koedel, Chelsea.
John Clark, Lyndon.	C. F. Hathaway, Chelsea.
Howard Everett, Sharon.	Mrs. C. E. Hindelang, Chelsea.
Frederick Wedemeyer, Chelsea.	Lewis Eschelbach, Lima.
John F. Waltrons, Lima.	Margaret Murry, Dexter.
Homer H. Boyd, Sylvan.	John Kelly, Chelsea.
Francis Beeman, Chelsea.	Johanna Kelly, Chelsea.
George Beeman, Waterloo.	Fred Gorton, Ypsilanti.
Samuel Beeman, Clark Lake.	Albert C. Watson, Unadilla.

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FINE MEATS.

You need not go without meat on account of the price for you can get all the meats you want at the

OLD PRICES

the same as before the recent advance in prices. This does not mean that you will be served with meat from inferior stock, but that you get meat from the best young stock that can be bought, and we invite you to give us a call for we know we can satisfy you in every way.

JOHN G. ADRIAN.

Phone 61.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Merchant Brooks is having a cottage built at Cavanaugh Lake.

Born, on Monday, June 16, 1902, to Mr. and Mrs. Allen Tucker, a son.

Born, on Monday, June 16, 1902, to Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Laird, a daughter.

Special meeting of the O. E. S. will be held Friday evening, June 27th. Initiation.

John Kalmbach is preparing to erect a barn on his property on Middle street, west.

Matt Hansen has purchased a lot adjoining his property on Congdon street, of W. H. Quinn.

The Jugendverein of St. Paul's church will hold their meeting at 6:30 instead of 7:30 as heretofore.

Lafayette Grange will meet with Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Sweetland, Wednesday, July 2d, at 1 o'clock.

Miss Lillian Gerard closed a very successful year of teaching in the Webb district, Lyndon, Friday.

Lee Ackerson, a former Chelsea boy, graduated from the Manchester high school last Thursday.

The Jugendverein held a business meeting at the home of Miss Lillie Wackenhut, Wednesday evening.

Charles W. Miller was graduated from the Detroit College of Dentistry last week, and will locate at Augusta.

O. C. Burkhardt is building a barn 30 x 40 feet in size on his farm in Lima. John Schaufele is doing the work.

The Junior Stars will play two games of ball at Plymouth tomorrow. They will leave Chelsea on the first car in the morning.

R. D. Walker of this place was elected master of arms of the Great Tent of the Maccabees at the recent meeting at Marquette.

The game of ball Monday afternoon between the Junior Stars and the business men resulted in a victory for the latter 17 to 12.

Orrin Riemenschneider who was graduated from the dental department of the U. of M., has accepted a position as dentist in the asylum at Kalamazoo.

Mrs. Mary Brown and family wish to express their thanks to the friends and neighbors for their kindness through the sickness and death of their husband and father.

Chelsea Tent, K. O. M. M., will hold a recess meeting on Friday evening, June 27. Every member is urged to be present as business of importance is to be transacted.

The union service Sunday evening will be held at the Baptist church, Rev. C. S. Jones conducting the service. His subject will be "The golden opportunity of the Christian Church".

On and after July 1, the indemnity that the post office department will pay on lost domestic registered first-class matter will be \$25 instead of \$10, as at present. Where a postoffice employee is to blame for the loss, it will be paid in full by the employee.

Last Thursday evening a number of the members of the Knights of Pythias from this place visited their brothers at Jackson. Chelsea Lodge conferred the page rank upon a class of candidates, after which a banquet and smoker was enjoyed.

At the Methodist church next Sunday will occur the last quarterly meeting of the conference year. Love feast will be held at 9:30 o'clock; preaching service at 10:30; sermon by Presiding Elder Ryan. Quarterly conference will be held in the church study Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

Henry Heinlger recently brought two samples of milk from the same cow to the creamery to be tested. One was from the very first milk taken from the cow and the other from the last. The first sample tested but 1.4 per cent but fat, while the last sample tested 7.4 per cent.

Frank Leach returned from Chicago with two carloads of ten month-old steer calves which averaged about 400 pounds each, and before he had them unloaded had sold forty of them to farmers in this vicinity for feeding. He will leave for Chicago Sunday evening, and expects to pick up a few more carloads.

The latest news about the prospects for the Boland road is favorable. Mr. Boland in a private letter not intended for publication, he informs a gentleman in this city that he has just instructed the Jackson office to let a contract for grading between Dexter and Ann Arbor. Mr. Boland has already invested \$15,000 in rights of way, grading, etc., between these two points, and this is one of the indications which add to the belief that the road to Dexter, which has been so greatly desired here, will eventually be built. Good progress has been made on the road west of Jackson.—Argus.

A suit has been commenced by Conrad Heeslechwert of Sharon, against Francis W. English, who is said to represent the Lamb Wire Fence Co., of Adrian, for money said to be due for work performed for the defendant by Heeslechwert. The latter claims that he was employed as agent by English to sell wire fence, that he sold \$2,300 worth of the same and that he is entitled to \$400 for his services.—Argus.

A clerk in one of our business houses on closing up, turned off each electric lamp last Friday night and on Saturday night there was no light in that store. The proprietor turned the switch, but again came not. A hurry order was sent for Mr. Kingsley to see where the trouble was. He hustled around and tried his best to locate it, but it was no use until after a long perceiving time, someone turned the button on a lamp and "there was light." What was said immediately thereafter would not look well in print.—Manchester Enterprise.

The Wolf Lake Railway & Resort Company, limited, an association organized for the purpose of building the electric line to Wolf Lake to connect with the Jackson & Suburban Traction Company, and to construct the resort grounds, has bonded the property to the extent of \$30,000, and placed them in the hands of the Hamilton Trust Company of New York as trustee, to whom they have given a mortgage on the road and resort property to secure the payment of the bonds and interest thereon, which is 6 per cent and payable at the office of the trust company. The bonds are due in 1907. The stockholders in the resort company are persons allied with Wm. A. Boland in his railroad enterprise.

PERSONAL.

Jasper Graham spent Tuesday at Jackson.

Mrs. Geo. A. BeGole is a Detroit visitor this week.

Erl Foster is spending a few days at Pinckney.

Miss Edith Congdon spent Sunday at Grass Lake.

T. B. Bailey of Manchester spent Tuesday at this place.

Charles Miller of Jackson spent Sunday at this place.

Miss Elvira Clark spent the first of the week at Detroit.

W. R. Lehman made a business trip to Ypsilanti Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cooper were Jackson visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Gaffney of Saginaw is the guest of Mrs. W. D. Arnold.

Claude Guerin is in Detroit, where he has accepted a position.

Wm. Burdless of Manchester was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kalmbach were Jackson visitors Sunday.

W. H. Quinn of Battle Creek was a Chelsea visitor Saturday.

Chauncey Freeman spent Sunday with friends at Manchester.

Mrs. A. J. Congdon of Detroit is visiting relatives here this week.

L. Kempf of Hillsdale is spending some time with relatives here.

Miss Stella Miller has been spending a part of this week at Ypsilanti.

Ell Gridley of Corning, N. Y., is visiting his sister, Mrs. C. W. Sawyer.

Mrs. Russell Wheelock and daughter, Mattie are visiting Durand relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Thacher of Montana are the guests of Mrs. F. Thacher.

Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Ives of Stockbridge are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Parker attended a wedding at Ann Arbor Wednesday evening.

Mrs. W. G. Kempf and daughters of Hillsdale are visiting Mrs. F. D. Cummings.

Mrs. Hugh McCall of River Rouge is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Allen Tucker.

Misses Clara Hemens and Florence Martin are spending part of their vacation in Buffalo.

H. S. Holmes is in Marquette this week attending a joint meeting of the board of prison control.

Mrs. C. W. Sawyer has returned from Grand Rapids where she has been visiting her daughter.

Mrs. Andrew Sawyer has returned from Grass Lake where she has been visiting relatives.

T. B. Jones of Ann Arbor was the guest of his brother, Rev. C. S. Jones, the first of the week.

Miss Laura Thompson of Plainwell was the guest of Miss Charlotte Steinbach the first of the week.

Miss Nellie J. Bacon, who has been teaching in Evansville, Wis., has returned home for the summer.

Messrs. H. S. Holmes and Geo. A. BeGole spent several days of the past week at Marion and Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Rev. and Mrs. E. E. Caster and family are at Fenton this week attending an annual reunion and visiting relatives.

Miss Croman, who has been spending the past year with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Schenk, has returned to her home in Minnesota. Clayton Schenk accompanied her, and will remain there during vacation.

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On the Nation's Natal Day

By H. S. CANFIELD.

(Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. Co.) Paul Marrok, who loved Claudia Vanalster, was a young lawyer of Smithville, Smith county, Iowa. Like other young lawyers, he wore his hair something longer than fashion demanded, brushed it straight back to show his forehead, practiced oratory a good deal and had dreams of the United States Congress. He was of good habits and in good practice, though with an inborn tendency to be erratic, and felt himself well able to marry.

James Bowen, who loved Claudia Vanalster, was commonly called "Jim," which is to say that he was freckled, sturdy, straightforward and good-humored. He owned his father's farm, ran it on the diversified crops system, loved animals, drove a good horse and had money in the bank.

Very open and unwinly was "Jim." He did not expect to win the girl, but wooed her in his own earnest fashion, and if she preferred another he was prepared to wish her joy and get over his trouble in the best way he could.

Claudia Vanalster, who loved neither of them—or, if she did, knew nothing about it—was daughter of a merchant, gray-eyed, peach-cheeked, plump, graceful, pretty, good, and fond of admiration. She was a graduate of the Enosville Young Ladies' Seminary, played the piano a little, painted a little, knew a little needlework, spoke French with the Enosville accent and was quite the county belle.

So "Jim" Bowen asked her bashfully

if he might drive her to the Fourth of July speechmaking and picnic in Jackson's grove, and she said no, while Marrok, who was chief orator of the day, girded up his loins and strove mightily, being determined to shake down the stars.

The elders of Smith county celebrated the Fourth of July in the old-fashioned way. Patriotism was as rampant on that day as it had been in the older sections of the country fifty years before. They had no use for new-fangled methods of rejoicing. What their fathers had believed was good enough for them. They appointed a regular committee to see that the thing was properly done.

Thus it happened that in Jackson's grove a large lumber stand was erected on which the elders might sit, the county trustees, the village trustees, the school trustees, the county judge, the clerk of the court, the schoolmaster and so forth. Item—there was a smaller stand for the Smithville band, which was strong and earnest, though a little crude. Item—an open space in the front of the big stand reserved for the readers and speakers. Item—a larger stand to the right, reserved for the young ladies who should impersonate the States. Item—a large space on the ground to one side reserved for the fire-crackers, catharine wheels and what not. Long rough boards laid on trestles served as tables for the diners. There was any quantity of spring water, ginger pop and coffee as potables, but no whisky nor beer. Smithville was a moral community.

It was a cloudless day. A thousand people were in the grove. From far down the dirt road came the company, company of the laboring band. As it grew nearer an occasional bar of "The Star-Spangled Banner" became audible. Behind it rode the dignitaries in open carriages, most of them with grizzled whiskers, showing the yellowish stains of tobacco-juice. Back of them came the principal feature of the procession, three farm wagons metamorphosed into triumphal chariots by the aid of red, white and blue calico and flowers and filled with forty-four gaily dressed young women impersonating the commonwealths of this glorious Union. They were flushed with the ride and in more than one instance their diadems had been jarred crooked, but were happy and proud. In their front was Claudia in a gown cut à la Greek, holding a sceptre and wearing a pasteboard crown golden gilt and bearing a papier-mache shield. She was "Columbia." Behind the wagons at a slow pace came the faithful James in his buggy.

The grove reached, the band climbed to its stand, the dignitaries to the center platform, the girls to their platform. The band's leader puffed out his chest, faced the gaping crowd, swung his baton and the instruments crashed into "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," half a tone flat. The people plunged into the tune half a tone sharp. The trees trembled, but did not fall. The folks liked their singing so much that they encored the band and sang the last verse over again.

Alcibiades Curtius Dickson, county clerk, a lantern-jawed man with a voice like a foghorn, read the Declaration of Independence through to the bitter end, rolling out the sonorous syllables and pausing soulfully at the end of each sentence. Eliphalet Absalom Rawlins, county judge, rose to introduce the orator of the day, and spoke for three-quarters of an hour, touching upon Bunker H. and the state of the crops, tossing a handful of bouquets to George Washington and Thomas Jefferson, devoting five minutes of thunderous denunciation to Benedict Arnold and winding up with a glorious burst over the result of the Spanish war. Marrok ran his fingers through his hair and glared at him. Finally he got his chance.

Now this young man in the seclusion of his law office had been reading a lot of cheap literature and worrying himself by thinking that he was thinking. The result was that his skull had become filled with a lot of things that he thought were ideas and he felt called upon to express them. Once started he did not reek of unpopularity and forgot all about the girl. His talk was fiery, fluent, occasionally eloquent. When he got out of breath he ran his hand through his hair and took a drink of water from a small white pitcher that stood near.

He said that they had sold their birthright for a mess of pottage; that the Money Devil had them by the throat; that the rich were getting richer and the poor poorer; that their legislators were bought; that discontent gnawed at the vitals of the land; that a conscienceless aristocracy of wealth had grown up; that republican simplicity was at a discount; whether were they drifting? They were drifting to revolution. What would be its end? Possibly a kingdom; possibly anarchy; certainly bloodshed, death and woe. There was a large amount of this. The talk would not have been out of place in some obscure beer hall in a big city. Out there in the country, with green leaves waving, the scent of flowers on the air and an honest country population listening, it sounded horribly incongruous.

The people heard it quietly. Prob-

ably they did not understand more than half of it. Marrok sat down in dead silence, sweaty, pale and gasping. Claudia sat with hands clasped in her lap, looking down, heartily ashamed. "Jim" Bowen, near the stand, his face white with passion, followed the sentences carefully. He, too, had forgotten the girl. He knew that his every sentiment had been outraged. Next to his belief in God was his belief in the flag which floated over him. Scarce knowing what he did, he ran to the platform steps, mounted them in leaps and showed before the people, his wide white hat in his right hand. He did not know until he faced them what he should say, but was determined to say something. He said, "without heat and clearly, almost with solemnity:

"My friends—you know me. I'm just one of you. I want to speak for you more than for myself. I want to say for you that this man here is a liar, or crazy. I think he is crazy. We are seventy-five millions of people. We believe in our past, present and future. We honor our fathers for what they have done; we stand ready to do the same if occasion should arise. In pestilence, privation, war and death we have erected the greatest government under the sun, in the best land under the sun, and that government shall stand as an example to mankind for ages. That flag," and he raised his hat high, "for more than a hundred years has been the symbol of all that is great and good; it is so to-day. Look at it while we sing that it shall forever wave o'er the land of the free and the home of the brave."

The thousand voices crashed out in the true national hymn. Marrok slunk away crushed and wondering. The county judge rose to make another speech, but they would not listen to him. They sang it all over again. "Columbia," her eyes and nose red from tears and a damp handkerchief in her hand, came to "Jim" and looked at him timidly.

"Oh, Jim!" she said. "That was brave; that was noble! Oh, Jim!"

Thus "Jim" Bowen, farmer and American, knew that he had done well.

Roosevelt and the Detectives. "Secretary Cortelyou and the secret service officials arrange all kinds of plans to prevent President Roosevelt exposing himself in public too much," said a White House policeman, "but he knocks all their plans in the head when they least expect it. When he is about to start away on a trip the White House landau is always brought up to the door, closed. President McKinley generally preferred to ride in a closed vehicle. President Roosevelt won't have it that way on a fine, clear day, and every time he walks out on the portico and sees the landau closed he gives orders to have it opened. He waits until that is done and then gets in and rides down the avenue, or wherever he is going, without any obstruction whatever to his view. He often outwits the detectives by getting away for walks or drives without their being any the wiser or without their being able to follow him. He doesn't tell anybody that he is going out, and the first the secret service men around the White House knows is when he sees the president swinging off down the walks on his way out of the grounds."

Shipbuilding in Virginia. In the Census Bulletin of May 5th on manufactures is pointed out that between 1890 and 1900 Virginia advanced from a position of comparatively small importance to a place among the leading shipbuilding states. It will doubtless be a surprise to most of our readers to know that in 1900 Virginia was the first state in the amount of capital invested in this industry, third in the number of wage-earners and wages paid, and fourth in the value of products. Its capital invested in shipbuilding increased from less than a third of a million dollars in 1890 to nearly \$15,000,000 in 1900, which is two and one-third times as great as the entire capital invested in the shipbuilding industry in New England, more than double the capital so invested on the Pacific coast, and almost equal to the entire amount of capital invested in shipbuilding on the great lakes.—Richmond Times.

Would Not Seem Probable. A bishop was traveling in a mining country, and encountered an old Irishman turning a windlass which hauled up ore out of a shaft. It was his work to do this all day long. His hat was off, and the sun poured down on his unprotected head. "Don't you know the sun will injure your brain if you expose it in that manner?" said the good man. The Irishman wiped the sweat off his forehead and looked at the clergyman.

"Do ye think I'd be doing this all day if I had any brains?" he said, and then gave the handle another turn.

Not Sentimental. He was saying: "As the pearly column of smoke in a winter's atmosphere rises unbroken heavenward, so my heart rises to thee. As the sunflower follows the cruel sun which gives it light, so my breast follows thee. As the blue brook runs its unhindered course to the sea, so my soul in slavery goes to thee."

Said she: "Henry, now that we're engaged, will your penknife cut corns?"

Guard American Statesmen.

Exceeding care is taken by the members of the Senate to prevent some crank from attempting to wipe that body out of existence at one fell swoop. The doorkeepers have special instructions on this point. Every person who enters the public galleries is closely scrutinized. Visitors can carry no packages whatever, because it is feared the bundles may contain bombs or other infernal machines which could be hurled with deadly effect into the chamber.

During the recent rush of visitors to Washington the guards had lively experiences with the amateur photographers. Every day dozens of tourists were barred out because they had their cameras with them. The guards admit that the Senators have no objection to having their pictures taken, but they say there is danger of some dangerous missile being concealed in the cameras, so they cannot take the risk of permitting them in the galleries. As the guards refuse to be responsible for packages left with them the fears of the senators result in cutting down their audiences. During a recent exciting and prolonged session of the Senate several young women who did not wish to miss any of the interesting debate sent out for some luncheon. The guard stopped the messenger on his return. He explained that the package contained things which were dangerous only when taken internally, but the doorkeeper was obdurate. The young women were forced to give up their desirable seats and eat their lunch in the corridor. On another occasion a well-known congressman attempted to enter the Senate gallery with a suspicious-looking bulge to his coat and he was made to show what he carried in his pocket. It was a bottle of ink which he had just purchased in the Senate stationery-room.

Dramatic Oath-Taking.

At a memorable gathering, attended by Henry III., the prelates and barons of England, each bearing a lighted taper, encircled the king while the curse of heaven was invoked by the archbishop of Canterbury on those who in future should in any respect violate the two charters (the Magna Charta and the Charta de Foresta). Hands were lifted in air and brows bared, and "the tapers were then extinguished and thrown, stinking and smoking, on the ground and the dire malediction uttered that the souls of every one who infringed the charters 'might thus be extinguished and stink and smoke in hell.' " Weirly impressive in its rude fervor, the episode was made additionally striking by the action of the king, who closed the ceremony by declaring these words: "So may God help me. I will inviolably observe all these things, as I am a man and a Christian, a knight and a crowned and anointed king."

George Washington's Religion.

A New York Tribune correspondent writing from Washington arrays all the historical evidence at hand and concludes that the first president was not a communicant of any religious body. A leading quotation, that from Robert Dale Owen, seems to convey the spirit of the whole communication: "When I spoke of Washington's deathbed, I had the account of an eyewitness lying before me. And most strongly does that corroborate my opinion that Washington's religion was of the most liberal stamp. No clergyman around his deathbed. No protestations that in the dying hour religion afforded him aid. No praying. No repeating of texts. No asking for a Bible to read a chapter. The Father of His Country died the death of a patriot; he died as he had lived, in dignity and peace; but he left behind him not one word to warrant the belief that he was other than a sincere Deist."

The Point at Issue.

A witness, who had given his evidence in such a way as to satisfy everybody in court that he was committing perjury, being cautioned by Justice —, said at last: "My lord, you may believe me or not, but I have stated not a word that is false, for I have been wedded to truth from my infancy."

"Yes, sir," said Justice —, "but the question is how long have you been a widower?"

Electric Light Not Harmful.

A Russian specialist has decided that, contrary to the general opinion, electric light plays less havoc with the eyes than other forms of artificial light. He bases his deductions on the fact that disease and damage to the eye are proportioned to the frequency of the closure of the lids. He found that the lids close in a minute 4.3 times with candle light, 2.8 times with gas light, 2.2 times with sun light and 1.8 times with electric light.

Land Stolen by the Sea.

The Strand Magazine describes the steady and disastrous eating away of the coast line of England by the encroaching sea, and it is stated that the annual loss of area by coast erosion in England alone is probably not less than 2,000 acres.

On the other hand, marsh lands have been drained and other lands reclaimed, but these areas are insignificant as compared with those which have been lost.

Parts of the lost lands were low-lying, protected by dikes or levees, which were eventually breached; other parts were washed away by floods and storms; but in many cases the sea is eating its way into tall cliffs, demolishing numerous towns and villages.

The line of anchorage for ships off Selsey, in Sussex, is still called "The Park," having been a royal deer park in the reign of Henry VIII., while the treacherous shoals known as the Goodwin sands formed in early days the estate of Earl Goodwin.

On the Yorkshire coast there are 12 buried towns and villages, and in Suffolk there are five. Submerged forests may be seen at low tide off Bexhill and Wirral, and their remains have been found at numerous points along the coast.

Southwest from Lands End, toward the Scilly islands, a peninsula of about 227 square miles has been carried away; and below the sand beach is a deposit of black mold containing indications of trees and deer.

At Wirral is Leasowes castle, now on the edge of the cliff, but fifty years ago it was half a mile from the sea. Many historical towns, such as Ravensburg (mentioned by Shakespeare), where Henry IV landed in 1399, and Edward IV in 1471, have now entirely disappeared.

At Reculver the cliffs were gradually eroded until a church, originally two miles inland, was partly wrecked; this church, however, had two spires, forming a striking landmark for sailors, and the trinity board (in charge of the lighthouse work) therefore had a sea wall built to prevent the destruction of the towers.

To Build a Chinese Cemetery.

A Philadelphia attorney has purchased a farm of forty-eight acres in Bensalem township for a syndicate, which purposes to establish a Chinese cemetery. It will be the only cemetery of its kind east of the Rocky Mountains. Its projectors say that it will have one or more temples, and be laid out in every way to conform to Chinese customs. The principal pagoda will be nine stories high, and from the balconies will hang bells, which are to be rung at stated hours of the day and night—certain ones to keep the evil spirits away and others to guide the good spirits. The Chinese have been trying for a long time to obtain a tract of land on the line of the Pennsylvania railroad, between New York and Philadelphia, for a cemetery.

Edward Kemeys in Washington.

Edward Kemeys, a sculptor, well known for his reproductions of animals, and his wife, who is also a worker in the same field, after a winter spent in studying the Indians and wild game of New Mexico, have settled down in Washington, where the Zoological park offers them plenty of material. At present Mr. Kemeys is at work upon a series of bronzes ordered by Chicago for her public buildings, representing the important animals of America. His chief work heretofore has been bought by Chicago, which city is especially proud of the lions that guard the entrance of the Art Institute. They are nine feet high—the largest in the world, with the exception of those by Landseer in London.

Pat's Test.

A good story is told of an Irishman, more patriotic than clever, who enlisted in one of the smart cavalry regiments. The fencing instructor had experienced rather a difficult job in the matter of explaining to him the various ways of using the sword. "Now," he said, "how would you use the sword if your opponent feinted?" "Beated," said Pat, with gleaming eyes, "I'd just tickle him with the point to see if he was shamming."

His Editorial Message.

When Martin Paddles went North, with a grip full of poems, the janitors and editorial attendants, suspecting his purpose, turned him down. At one office he displayed his wares to one of the editorial guards, who said: "The editor won't talk to you about manuscript—he's full." "All right," said Baddies, as he packed his grip again, "tell him I'll call around when he's sober."—Atlanta Constitution.



Cerements Grace Weddings.

Few brides would care to follow a custom traditional in some rural districts of Northumberland, in England. There, when a woman marries, her grave clothes are considered quite as essential a part of her trousseau as her wedding gown. Safely wrapped away with lavender and all kinds of sweet-smelling herbs, they are taken out from time to time and carefully aired and inspected. Indeed, these grossly suggestive garments seem to have a special value, for their owner, in moments of gloom and depression, often finds comfort in trying on her arroud and reflecting upon the gleaming effect it will produce when her turn comes to be "viewed" by her mourning neighbors and acquaintances.

A Story of Holland House.

The place now belongs to the Earl of Lichester, a lineal descendant of the famous politician Fox, afterwards Lord Holland, and Lord Nelson, who owns over thirty-two thousand acres in other parts of the county. His ample means for "keeping up" Holland House, Holland House, too, has its ghost story. The beautiful Lady Diana Rich, daughter of the Earl of Holland from whom the house took its name, was once walking in the garden before dinner, when she met her own apparition, "as if in a looking glass." A month later the lady succumbed to smallpox, and her sister, also, it is said, saw an apparition just before her death.—Canadian Magazine.

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

FRANK SHAVER,
Prop. 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, Sept. 30, Oct. 28, Nov. 11. Annual meeting and election of officers Dec. 9.
THO. 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.

PLANTS.
From now on we will have a choice stock of geraniums, cannas, gladioli, verbases, pansies, salvia, ferns, palms, etc., early and late cabbage, tomatoes, peppers, celery and egg plants.
Phone connection.

ELVIRA CLARK, FLORIST.
Chelsea, Mich.

County and Vicinity

The 100 foot brick stack of the Ann Arbor Water Co. at the west Washington street pumping station has been completed and the scaffolding is taken down. Last evening two boys climbed up in the inside of the stack on the iron pins placed therein, and walked around the top. The blood of those who saw the foolhardy feat was almost congealed.—Times.

Hon. Charles H. Smith of Jackson, who was appointed to a judgeship in the Philippines, notified the Washington authorities that he must decline the honor owing to private business. He and his law partner, Charles E. Townsend, have formed a further law partnership extending to 1911, and as Townsend will likely be elected to congress, Smith must stay at home and take care of the firm's practice.

The new grist mill is now ready for operation. The feed mill was operated for the first time Wednesday when some feed was ground for C. C. Corwin. M. K. Preston was the first person to bring a wheat grist to the new mill. Everything about the mill works perfectly and from the basement to the roof the new mill is a model of neatness. The machinery is new and Mr. Palmer has displayed excellent taste in every detail of its arrangement. There are larger mills about the state but no town can boast of a better or more thoroughly up-to-date grist mill. It is a credit to our village and to its builder.—Grass Lake News.

Lightning played peculiar pranks at the home of Mrs. A. O. Cady Thursday night. Mrs. Cady was sitting in a chair near a door in the woodshed picking over strawberries. She had a dish pan on her lap in which a quantity of water and the berries. A bolt of lightning, resembling a huge ball of fire, entered the door and struck with a great splash in the pan, throwing the water over Mrs. Cady and dashing the pan and its contents to the floor. Of course Mrs. Cady was badly frightened, but fortunately she escaped serious injury. She had several spots on her face and one arm and they continued to smart and burn until she bathed them. The berries had the appearance of having been cooked, and were very tough. Lightning splintered the siding of the house and one corner post was also shattered.—Grass Lake News.

SAVED FROM AN AWFUL FATE.
"Everybody said I had consumption," writes Mrs. A. M. Shields of Chambersburg, Pa., "I was so low after six months of severe sickness, caused by hay fever and asthma, that few thought I could get well, but I learned of the marvelous merit of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, used it, and was completely cured." For desperate throat and lung diseases it is the safest cure in the world, and is infallible for coughs, colds and bronchial affections. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Glazier & Stimson's.

LEADS THEM ALL.
"One Minute Cough Cure beats all other medicines I ever tried for coughs, colds, croup and throat and lung troubles," says D. Scott Curran of Logan, Pa. One Minute Cough Cure is the only absolutely safe cough remedy which acts immediately. Mothers everywhere testify to the good it has done their little ones. Croup is so sudden in its attacks that the doctor often arrives too late. It yields at once to One Minute Cough Cure. Pleasant to take. Children like it. Sure cure for grip, bronchitis, coughs. Glazier & Stimson.

VIOLENT CANCER CURED.
Startling proof of a wonderful advance in medicine is given by druggist G. W. Roberts of Elizabeth, W. V. An old man there had long suffered with what good doctors pronounced incurable cancer. They believed his case hopeless till he used Electric Bitters and applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which treatment completely cured him. When Electric Bitters are used to expel biliousness, kidney and microbe poisons at the same time this salve exerts its matchless healing power, blood diseases, skin eruptions, ulcers and sores vanish. Bitters 50c, Salve 25c at Glazier & Stimson's.

Tell us why a druggist offers you a substitute for the Madison Medicine Co's Rocky Mountain Tea. Does he love you or is he after the bigger profit? Think it over. Glazier & Stimson.

WANTED.
We would like to ask, through the columns of your paper, if there is any person who has used Green's August Flower for the cure of indigestion, dyspepsia, and Liver Troubles that has not been cured and we also mean their results, such as sour stomach, fermentation of food, habitual constiveness, nervous dyspepsia, headaches, despondent feelings, sleeplessness, in fact, any trouble connected with the stomach or liver? This medicine has been sold for many years in all civilized countries, and we wish to correspond with you and send you one of our books free of cost. If you never tried August Flower, try one bottle first. We have never known of its failing. If so, something more serious is the matter with you. Ask your oldest druggist. G. G. Green, Woodbury, N. J.

M. C. EXCURSIONS.

The Michigan Central will give an excursion to Ann Arbor and Detroit Sunday, June 29. Train leaves Chelsea at 8:10 a. m., and returning leaves Detroit at 7:30 p. m. and Ann Arbor 8:30 p. m. same day. Fare for round trip from Chelsea to Detroit 70 cents; and to Ann Arbor 25 cents, children of 5 years and under 12 years one-half adult excursion fare.

Special round trip Sunday rates.—Rate of one and one-half cents per mile each way. No rate less than twenty-five cents. Date of sale, each Sunday until otherwise advised. Points to which tickets may be sold—any point on Michigan Central west of Detroit River, to which journey in both directions can be made on Sunday of sale and by regular trains scheduled to reach selling point on return trips at or before midnight of date stamped on back of ticket.

SPRING FEVER.

Spring fever is another name for biliousness. It is more serious than most people think. A torpid liver and inactive bowels mean a poisoned system. If neglected, serious illness may follow such symptoms. DeWitt's Little Early Risers remove all danger by stimulating the liver, opening the bowels and cleansing the system of impurities. Safe pills. Never gripe. "I have taken DeWitt's Little Early Risers for torpid liver every spring for years," writes R. M. Everly, Moundsville, W. Va. "They do me more good than anything I have ever tried." Glazier & Stimson.

FILTHY TEMPLES IN INDIA.

Sacred cows often defile Indian temples, but worse yet is a body that is polluted by constipation. Don't permit it. Cleanse your system with Dr. King's New Life Pills and avoid untold misery. They give lively livers, active bowels, good digestion, fine appetite. Only 25c at Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

8050 11-566

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 9th day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and two.

Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Richard Webb, deceased.
George Benton, executor of said estate, having filed in this Court his final administration account praying the same may be examined and allowed, with decree of assignment of residue of estate to follow allowance of said account.

It is Ordered, That the 8th day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for examining and allowing 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. MCGREGOR, Register.

Kodol
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 all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspepsias 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 81. bottle contains 24 times the 50c. size.

\$3.00 SAVED
TO ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST
VIA THE D & B LINE.
"Just Two Boats"
DETROIT & BUFFALO
Daily Service

DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.
COMMENCING JUNE 10th
Improved Daily Express Service (14 hours) between
DETROIT and BUFFALO
Leave DETROIT Daily . . . 4 P. M.
Arrive at BUFFALO . . . 8:00 A. M.
Connections with all railroads for points EAST.
Leave BUFFALO Daily . . . 5:30 P. M.
Arrive at DETROIT . . . 7:00 A. M.
Connecting with Earliest trains for all points in MICHIGAN and the WEST, also with U. S. C. LINE of steamers for all Great Lakes Summer Resorts. Send for illustrated pamphlets and rates.
Route between Detroit and Buffalo \$2.50 one way, \$4.50 round trip. Berths \$1.00, \$1.50; Staterooms \$2.50 each direction.
If your railway agent will not sell you a through ticket, please buy a local ticket to Buffalo or Detroit, and pay your transfer charges from depot to wharf. By doing this we will save you \$3.00 to any point East or West.
A. A. SCHWARTZ, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich.

GEO. H. FOSTER & CO., PLUMBERS.

Dealers in Pumps, Pipes, Fittings and Windmills.
Patent wood rod couplings. No more bursts 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 Aeromotor Windmills. Hatch-Winans building.

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.

WATCH FOR THE NEW BAKERY WAGON

You can have your Bread, Cakes and Pies delivered at your door every day.

GROCERIES.

We carry Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Coffee, Tea, Sugar and all kinds of Canned Goods and fine Groceries.

Call at the store or stop the wagon and get our price.

J. G. EARL.

ALL TELEPHONE 46.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Iron Age and Tiger Cultivators, Farmers' Favorite Drills; Tiger and Johnson Horse Rakes, Gasoline Stoves, Screen Doors and Windows, Steel Ranges.

HOAG & HOLMES

Agents for Lamb Woven Wire Fence.

SWAP

What you don't want for something that you do want by advertising in

THE STANDARD'S "SWAP" COLUMN

This is an opportunity to reach the fellow who has something that you want and who wants something that you possess.

Try The Standard's Want Column when you have anything to sell or rent, have found or lost some article, want help or want work

G. W. Turnbull & Son, Attorneys.
9129 12-488.

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 23rd day of May, in the year one thousand nine hundred and two.

Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Ethel Moran, minor.
On reading and filing the petition duly verified of Anna M. Remant, guardian of said minor, praying that she may be licensed to sell certain real estate, the property of said minor, for the purpose of investment.

It is ordered, that the 27th day of June 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. MCGREGOR, Register.

A REAL FRIEND.

"I suffered from dyspepsia and indigestion for fifteen years," says W. T. Sturdevant of Merry Oaks, N. C. "After I had tried many doctors and medicines no avail one of my friends persuaded me to try Kodol. It gave immediate relief. I can eat almost anything I want now and my digestion is good. I cheerfully recommend Kodol." Don't try to cure stomach troubles by dieting. That only further weakens the system. You need wholesome, strengthening food. Kodol enables you to assimilate what you eat by digesting it without the stomach's aid. Glazier & Stimson.

G. W. Turnbull & Son, Attorneys.
File No. 9339 12-473

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 23rd day of May, in the year one thousand nine hundred and two.

Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of John Conlan, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition duly verified of Katie A. Young and Mary T. Conlan, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, may be admitted to probate, administration of said estate granted to the petitioners, the executors in said will named, and appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered, that the 27th day of June 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. MCGREGOR, Register.

HAPPY TIME IN OLD TOWN.

"We felt very happy," writes R. N. Beville, Old Town, Va., "when Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured our daughter of a bad case of scald head." It delights all who use it for cuts, corns, burns, bruises, boils, Ulcers, eruptions. Infallible for piles. Only 25c at Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes are fast to sun-light, washing and rubbing. Sold by Fenn & Vogel.

SAVE 20 CENTS

When going to Jackson by changing to the Boland Line at Grass Lake you receive
FREE TRANSFERS TO ALL CITY LINES
IN JACKSON
by buying coupon books, now on sale at Schatz' Barber Shop, containing tickets good going either direction between Jackson and Grass Lake, for 20 cents. These tickets are transferable and good until used.

Jackson for Grass Lake		Grass Lake for Jackson	
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
6:00	12:15	6:40	
7:15	1:30	7:55	
8:30	2:45	9:15	
9:45	3:50	10:25	
11:00	4:50	11:40	
	5:50		
	6:50		
	7:50		
	8:50		
	9:50		
	10:45		

Sunday—First car leaves Jackson at 10 a. m., and Grass Lake 7:55 a. m. Cars run on standard time.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Time Card, taking effect, Nov. 2, 1901.

TRAINS EAST:
No. 8—Detroit Night Express 8:25 a. m.
No. 36—Atlantic Express 7:15 a. m.
No. 12—Grand Rapids 10:40 a. m.
No. 6—Express and Mail 3:15 p. m.

TRAINS WEST:
No. 3—Express and Mail 9:15 a. m.
No. 13—Grand Rapids 6:17 p. m.
No. 7—Chicago Express 10:20 p. m.
O. W. RUGGLES, Gen. Pass & Ticket Agent.
R. A. WILLIAMS, Agent.

D. Y. A. A. & J. RAILWAY

TIME CARD TAKING EFFECT APRIL 1, 1902.

On and after this date cars will leave Jackson going east at 5:45 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:45 p. m.
Grass Lake 6:15 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:15 p. m.
Leave Chelsea 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:30 p. m.
Cars will leave Ann Arbor going west at 11:15 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:45 p. m.
Leave Chelsea 6:50 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:50 a. m.
Leave Grass Lake 7:14 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 12:14 a. m.
The company reserves the right to change the time of any car without notice.
Cars will meet at Grass Lake and at Jackson.
Cars run on standard time.

RAND-MUNALLY OFFICIAL RAILWAY GUIDE

186 ADAMS ST. CHICAGO. 25 CENTS

Geo. W. Turnbull & Son, Attorneys.
8403 12-406

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 10th day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and two.

Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Martin W. Mayer, deceased.
Daniel Wacker, administrator, de bonis with will annexed, of said estate, having filed in this court his final administration account praying the same may be examined and allowed, with decree of assignment of residue of estate to follow allowance of said account.

It is ordered, that the 10th day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for examining and allowing 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. MCGREGOR, Register.

A. J. Sawyer & Son, Attorneys.
9417 12-477

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 7th day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and two.

Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Charles W. Wacker, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified of Andrew S. Sawyer, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, may be admitted to probate, administration of said estate granted to Andrew Sawyer the executor in said will named, and appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered, that the 15th day of July 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. MCGREGOR, Register.

G. W. Turnbull & Son, Attorneys.
9114 12-481

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, to receive, examine and allow all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Lawrence Higgins, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that all persons having claims or demands against said estate are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and against the estate of said deceased, to the undersigned, at the office of G. W. Turnbull & Son, in the Village of Chelsea, said county, on the 27th day of August and on the 27th day of November next, at ten o'clock of each said days, to receive, examine and allow said claims, by way of settlement.

Dated, Chelsea, May 27th, 1902.

A. M. FENN, Commissioner.

G. W. Turnbull, Attorney.
9335 12-471.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, to receive, examine and allow all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Lawrence Higgins, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that all persons having claims or demands against said estate are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and against the estate of said deceased, to the undersigned, at the office of G. W. Turnbull & Son, in the Village of Chelsea, said county, on the 19th day of September and on the 19th day of December next, at ten o'clock of each said days, to receive, examine and allow said claims, by way of settlement.

Dated Chelsea, June 19th, 1902.

G. W. Turnbull, Attorney.
WILLIAM J. KEMP, Commissioner.

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