

The Chelsea Standard.

VOL. XIV. NO. 22.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 10, 1902.

WHOLE NUMBER 692

MID-SUMMER CLEARING SALE!

We have had a backward season, and not much weather for selling summer goods. This leaves us with big lots of new "hot weather" goods on hand and they must be sold at once. We shall during this sale, make extremely low prices on lines of goods that we must move now.

WASH GOODS.

30 pieces "Alexandra Silk," a mercerised Foulard, every bit as pretty as a 75c to \$1.00 silk Foulard, and fully as serviceable and fast colors, all new colors and patterns were 35c, now 19c.

5 pieces silk and linen warp print novelties were 50c, now 39c

25 pieces new 15c, 17c and 19c dimities now 12½c

25 pieces same goods, odd patterns, now 10c

30 pieces fine dress and waist gingham, were 15, 12½ and 10c, now 7½c

SHIRT WAISTS.

We have a big assortment of Shirt Waists on hand that we will mark down to prices that will move them quick.

Beautiful black mercerised satine waists, all sizes, worth \$1.50, now \$1.12

SHOE SALE.

Our shoe sale has been a great success. We have sold every customer that has seen these shoes.

All Johnson's women's shoes, were \$3.00 and \$3.50, sizes up to 5 only, and mostly buttoned, now \$1.50

Big lot of odd shoes in women's, misses and children's were up to \$2.50 and \$3.50 now 98c

Two other lots of shoes, big values at 75c and 49c

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Agents for Butterick's Patterns and Publications

22 pounds Best Granulated Sugar for \$1.00, with purchases of \$1.00 or over of other goods

YOUR CHOICE FOR 25 CENTS.

We have placed about one gross of Pocket Knives, all sizes and styles, in our south show window, and offer you your choice for 25c. These are good knives. Look them over.

We Carry in Stock---Always Fresh:

Malta Vita

Eata Malt

Force Food

Mapl-Flake

Shredded Wheat Biscuit

Grape Nuts

Cream of Wheat

Rolled Oats

All \$1.00 Patent Medicines for 75c

All 50c Patent Medicines for 38c

All 25c Patent Medicines for 18c

Try our 15c Coffee. It can't be matched

6 pounds Sal Soda for 5 cents

11 cakes Laundry Soap for 25c

4 cans Good Corn for 25c

Large Colored Water Sets for 95c

Strongest Ammonia 5c pint

Try our 35c Japan Tea

Stimson's Drug Store

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

MORE DAMAGE BY FLOOD

Accumulated Water Breaks Loose and Floods Western Part of Village.

Last Saturday morning between seven and eight o'clock a few of the residents along Middle street, west were for the second time within a few days visited with a flood that was of far greater proportions than the one of last Wednesday night. At one time when the water was at its highest point the small boys were busily engaged in boat riding about the lots, calling at the back porches for a change of occupants.

The Hawks-Angus electric line in the construction of their roadbed last year just west of Wilkinson street, failed to put in an outlet sufficiently large enough to carry away the water. The ground slopes from both the east and west, and the water accumulated until it reached a depth of six or seven feet, causing a back flow that covered some of the farm lands of Thomas Wilkinson, the gardens of John Reule, Ben Kuhl, Lynn Lemmon and Jasper Graham, in fact the submerged lands south of the electric line resembled a lake and all day Friday the boys about town improved the opportunity to swim in it, and were sad to learn at early hour Saturday morning that the water was receding and their sport at that point was a thing of the past. The water during the night of Friday began to cut a channel across the roadbed and when things finely gave away the electric line was minus some ten or twelve feet of their right-of-way.

Jasper Graham was badly damaged by the water that overflowed his premises; not alone in the loss of his garden, but his apiary is nearly entirely destroyed. At an early hour Thursday morning Mr. Graham awoke and started out to see how things were in the apiary and he soon found that his 53 swarms of bees were more or less under water, and some of the hives floating about the yard. Many of the swarms of bees being either drowned or smothered, and the loss to Mr. Graham will be between \$350 to \$400. Reule, Kuhl and Lemmon will lose considerable portions of their gardens. While a portion of the beans on the Wilkinson farm will have to be replanted.

The property owners on the north side of the track consisting of Jas. Dann, Chris Brelstle, J. S. Hoefler, Harry Sprague and Frank Leach was covered from six inches to four feet in depth and the damage will amount to considerable to each of the individuals named. Mr. Hoefler, besides his garden, loses 500 tobacco plants.

The water at one time where it flowed across Middle street west was fully 14 inches deep on the road bed.

As the reports come in from the onion growers it is almost certain that at least 60 per cent of the growing crop is an absolute loss. In many cases the farmer losing his entire crop, caused by the heavy rain of last week and the extreme heat that followed.

Mrs. Robert Foster.

The funeral of Mrs. Robert Foster was conducted from the Methodist church at 10:30 o'clock on Saturday, July 5th, by Dr. Caster, and was largely attended.

Mrs. Foster was born in Orange county, New York, October 10, 1831, and came with her parents to this place while a mere child. In 1848, as Miss Ann Depew, she was married to Mr. Robert Foster, and they have lived either in Chelsea or in sight of it, to the time of her death, Wednesday, July 2, 1902.

Nine children were born to them, eight of whom are still living, namely: George H., Charles, Schuyler, Clarence, Mrs. David Hammond of Bannister, Mrs. C. B. Hoover of Mt. Pleasant, Mrs. Isa Downer, and Miss Lillie Foster. All save Clarence, Mrs. Hammond and Mrs. Hoover, are residents of Chelsea.

Mrs. Foster became a Christian in early life, united with the Methodist church, and lived a devoted member.

Mr. Foster, who is not in firm health, has the sympathies of all his friends and neighbors among whom he has lived so many years. He and daughter Lillie will remain in the home where they have lived for a quarter of a century.

Ann Arbor Newspaper Trust.

Another chapter of the recent newspaper trust and more recent dissolution of the same has been added. Monday Charles J. Johnson, receiver of the Ann Arbor Printing Co., which controls the job work, Dr. Chase's Receipt Book, the Washtenaw Daily Times and the Courier-Register, filed a bill in chancery against Samuel W. Beakes, David A. Hammond and the Democrat Publishing Co., the controllers of the Ann Arbor Argus and Argus-Democrat. It is set up that at the time of the combination Samuel W. Beakes and David A. Hammond were and still are stockholders of the Ann Arbor Printing Co., and any arrangement at the time of dissolution to relieve them of any responsibility was a fraud upon

the creditors of the Ann Arbor Printing Co.

Receiver Johnson asks that the action of February 20, 1902, releasing the Democrat Publishing Co. from its lease and obligations, be declared null and void and that their goods and chattels be declared to be the property of the Ann Arbor Printing Co. He also asks that Beakes and Hammond be declared to be liable as stockholders of the Ann Arbor Printing Co.

Out of 9,500 shares in the old "trust," Messrs. Beakes and Hammond had 685 and 686 shares respectively. The capitalization was \$65,000, thus making them responsible for \$6,850 and \$6,860 respectively if Receiver Johnson's contention holds good.

MONDAY'S STORM DESTRUCTIVE

Large Section East of Chelsea Was Again Deluged.

Monday afternoon Chelsea was fortunate enough to escape one of the most terrific storms known in the history of Washtenaw county. According to the University observatory the amount of water which fell during the two hours was 2.45 inches in Ann Arbor.

While we escaped the storm, many of those east of us and who make Chelsea their trading place, were in the midst of what must have seemed as if the flood gates of the skies had been thrown wide open upon them. The storm was accompanied with considerable wind, lightning and in some localities hail.

O. C. Burkhardt, who was at his farm in Lima during the storm tells The Standard, that when the storm first struck his premises the wind blew his corn flat to the ground with the tops heading east and in a few minutes the wind shifted and the corn lay with the tops to the west, and in less than two minutes his entire farm was covered with water as far as he could see, and the lightning continually traveling about and seemingly through the buildings, but none of them received any damage.

From the Burkhardt farm along the territorial road into the city of Ann Arbor there was considerable damage done; fences blown down, orchards and forest trees uprooted, highways in many places badly washed away, and crops of all kind more or less destroyed. The electric roadbed had a number of washouts, but the worst one was at Honey Creek. The company did not stop the cars running entirely, but passenger traffic after the storm was badly demoralized, and some 16 of their through passengers were taken to the hotels here by the agents of the road, and remained until Tuesday morning when they resumed their journey eastward.

The village of Dexter was the scene of considerable devastation and from reports the streets are in bad condition and will require many days labor to repair them. The Michigan Central road had a wash-out of nearly one mile and one-half in length, between Dexter and Ann Arbor that tied up their traffic for several hours.

The city of Ann Arbor was badly flooded, in many places an hour after the storm commenced was under ten feet of water. The estimated damage in round numbers will reach \$60,000. The city's loss to streets and culverts will not fall far short of \$25,000. The common council has called a special election for July 16th to raise funds with which to repair the damages.

The were no lives lost, but numbers of narrow escapes reported, and a number of families homeless for a few days.

More About Cement Works.

Ann Arbor Record: I. would hardly seem possible that there was at the present time a foot of land in Washtenaw county which had never been taken up from the government.

The first patent received from the United States since President Roosevelt's administration was received at the register of deeds office June 26th. It called for one hundred and seventy-eight and a fraction acres of land located in the townships of Dexter and Lima, the largest part of which is in Four-Mile Lake, there being about twenty acres of swampy land at the north and south ends of the lake covered by this description.

Investigation has proven that this lake is particularly rich in marl deposits and capitalists will erect a mammoth cement factory on the west side of the lake.

The patent was made in favor of Chas. L. Mann, who in return for the same relinquished a claim which he held on a tract of land in South Dakota near the Black Hills.

Linus S. Lerch, a former Lenawee county man, is secretary of the West German Portland Cement Company, and it is his company which is back of the proposition to launch the enterprise. Mr. Lerch was in the city Monday and filed the articles of incorporation of the company and steps will be taken at once to begin operation.

Mr. Lerch related the difficulty in ob-

taining the patent. He said he was in Washington nearly three weeks pressing the claim before the land commissioner, and after persistent efforts on his part and on the part of his friends, he finally had the matter taken up with the result that Mr. Mann was granted the patent.

The Michigan Central railroad runs within a half a mile of the lake and arrangements will be made for a siding to the proposed plant, both for building and hauling away the product of the plant.

The cost of erecting and equipping a factory such as the company will build will reach nearly a million of dollars and Washtenaw county will be greatly benefited by the new enterprise.

The company will, besides making cement, make brick and coke and the offices will be in Chelsea.

Mrs. Phoebe Caroline Stephens.

Another of Washtenaw's pioneers has joined the majority in the country where the hardships of pioneer life and the fickle fortunes of an earthly sojourn will be known no more.

Phoebe Caroline Whitaker was born at Penn Yan, N. Y., December 24, 1832. Her parents, with their family, came to Michigan in 1836, and settled on the Territorial Road, in the town of Lima, about a mile east of the Center. On the first day of January, 1855, she was married to Mr. Uriah Stephens. They erected their home near the northwest corner of the same township, where there were born to them five children, only two of whom, Chauncey M. Stephens of this place, and Mrs. Ann Eliza Palmer of Jackson, are now living.

Mr. Stephens died in 1883. Mrs. Stephens retained her old farm home until 1888 when she came to Chelsea to find a home with her son.

During the last years of her life she endured at times great suffering, which she bore with uncomplaining fortitude and patience. After months of excruciating pain in her eyes, in February, 1887, she became totally blind. In August of the same year she had a stroke of paralysis that left her in a state of helplessness during the remainder of her days. Though her home was in Chelsea, her last days were spent with her daughter at Jackson, where she died July 5, 1902, at the ripe age of 79 years, 6 months and 11 days.

Her remains were brought to Chelsea for interment, where the services were held Tuesday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Dr. Holmes, assisted by Rev. Dr. E. E. Caster, and were deposited by the side of her husband in our beautiful Oak Grove cemetery.

Mrs. Stephens has for many years been a member of the Congregational church, and was a noble, worthy, Christian woman. In all life's relations, as wife, mother, friend, neighbor, she responded cheerfully to every demand of love and duty.

The high esteem in which she was held, as well as the sympathy of the community for those who mourn her departure, were manifested by the large attendance at the funeral services, and the numerous contributions of flowers, which were literally piled upon the casket. "The righteous have hope in their death."

Births in Washtenaw.

According to the returns made to the county clerk's office by the various supervisors, there were 532 births in Washtenaw county last year, of which 282 were boys and 250 girls.

	Males	Females
Ann Arbor city.....	75	73
Ann Arbor town.....	7	4
Augusta.....	11	6
Bridgewater.....	5	11
Dexter.....	4	11
Freedom.....	9	4
Lima.....	9	12
Lodi.....	8	7
Lyndon.....	6	8
Manchester.....	4	6
Northfield.....	12	5
Pittsfield.....	5	11
Salem.....	10	7
Saline.....	14	12
Scio.....	8	15
Sharon.....	17	2
Superior.....	6	7
Sylvan.....	8	6
Webster.....	10	6
York.....	10	15
Ypsilanti town.....	8	25
Ypsilanti city.....	36	25
Total.....	282	250

Notice of Annual School Meeting.

The annual meeting of school district No. 3, fractional of the townships of Sylvan and Lima, for the election of two Trustees and for the transaction of such other business as may lawfully come before it, will be held at the town hall, Chelsea, Mich., on Monday the 14th day of July, 1902, at 7:30 o'clock p. m.

Dated this 3d day of July, 1902.

W. J. KNAPP, Director.

NOTICE.

Village Taxes are now due and can be paid at any time at W. P. Schenk & Co's store before August 1, 1902.

F. RORDEN,

Village Treasurer.

Dated, July 1, 1902.

Try The Standard's Want ads.

PERFECTION

IN

QUALITY

MODERATION

IN PRICE

Look this List over and see Where you can Save a Dollar or Two.

Best Lyndon cheese 14c pound
8 pounds Schumacher's rolled oats 25c
3 cans Alaska salmon 25c
2 cans Alaska red salmon 25c
Have you tried our 25c Coffee?
Finest shredded pineapple, large cans 23c
Sweet Cuba tobacco 85c pound
Ojibwa tobacco light or dark 40c
Finest uncolored Japan tea 50c pound
Good uncolored Japan tea 40c pound
Good New Orleans baking molasses at 25c gallon

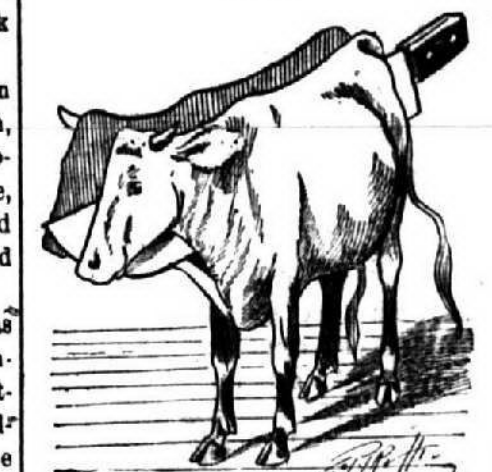
We carry the largest and finest line of confectionary
The famous Venetian chocolates 50c lb
A full line of Lowmy's goods always on hand
Peruna, Swamp Root, Sarsaparilla \$1.00 size for 75c
All plasters except Rex belladonna and capsicum 18c
Our goods are fresh and remember, they are not adulterated.
We are here for business and we are here to stay.

Yours for Quality and Prices,

Fenn & Vogel.

Chelsea 'phone 53.

We pay the highest market price for eggs.



EVENLY DIVIDED.

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

MEATS OF THE HIGHEST QUALITY

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

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

ADAM EPPLER.

SAVES A WOMAN'S LIFE.

To have given up would have meant death to Mrs. Lois Cragg, of Dorchester, Mass. For years she had endured untold misery from a severe lung trouble and obstinate cough. "Often," she writes, "I could scarcely breathe and sometimes could not speak. All doctors and remedies failed till I used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was completely cured." Sufferers from Coughs, Colds, Throat and Lung Trouble need this grand remedy, for it never disappoints. Cure is guaranteed by Glazier & Stimson. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

DON'T FAIL TO TRY THIS.

Whenever an honest trial is given to Electric Bitters for any trouble it is recommended for a permanent cure will surely be effected. It never fails to tone the stomach, regulate the kidneys and bowels, stimulate the liver, invigorate the nerves and purify the blood. It's a wonderful tonic for run down systems. Electric Bitters positively cures kidney and liver troubles, stomach disorders, nervousness, sleeplessness, rheumatism, neuralgia, and expels malaria. Satisfaction guaranteed by Glazier & Stimson. Only 50 cents.

WASHTENAW FAIR, SEPT. 9-12

Turning water on those Jersey anarchists is cruel if not unusual.

With Mark Twain the degree of L.L.D. means doctor of liberal laughter.

Milwaukee's bishop picked out to be a doctor of denunciation, not what made the city famous.

If England wants a new navy, Uncle Sam is in excellent shape to submit plans and estimates.

We always like to see the barkeeper at the front door; it is a sign he is not busy.—Atchison Globe.

Numbers of young persons who want to be angels are achieving their ambition by rocking rowboats.

Great Britain wants new markets. This is a pity, since we want them, too, and are out after them.

When all the school children are turned loose long-suffering bachelors may agitate for a monument to Herod.

Herr Most is going to spend a year at Sing Sing. The only regret is that he cannot take all his followers with him.

One of the curious freaks of nature is found in the fact that seventeen-year locust matures in about thirty minutes.

Russell Sage has gone back to business much cheered by the knowledge that he saved carfare during his recent illness.

The news that John W. Gates "made light of his million dollar bet" is not exactly reassuring to the other fellow.

The new King of Saxony is 70 years old. There seems to be one place left where the boys aren't getting all the good jobs.

They are having trouble in Venezuela again. The people down there must have returned from their summer vacations.

Kaiser Wilhelm wants the comic papers to quit poking fun at him. In return the papers ought to require the kaiser to quit making speeches.

An Ohio court has decided that diamonds are not wearing apparel. Ladies contemplating a pilgrimage to the bankruptcy court should take notice.

Herbert Spencer is shocked at what he calls the "rebarbarization" of the world. He has evidently been studying the newspaper accounts of college hazings.

A Kansas girl says that nothing makes her so mad as to have a grasshopper crawl up and down her back just as her lover has come to the proposing point.

The man who invented the roll-top desk died yesterday; but the man who comes down to the office without his keys is still doing business at various old stands.

A Colorado girl has declined to marry a man because he is wealthy. Here is vindication for Senator Dooliver, who says the poor are the only ones who have a chance.

New Jersey business men who have organized a vigilance committee to drive out the anarchists should be careful not to adopt methods made unpopular by the latter.

The troubles of the Kansas farmers are proverbial. Generally it's a drought or insects cutting the crops. But this time it is a lack of hands to harvest the wheat.

Young King Alfonso's troubles are only beginning. He has now to go out and look for a wife and there are at least a dozen different persons who are to decide just whom he must marry.

An eastern physician says that members of his profession can be bribed and that "they will do a lot for money." Here is a man who knows he has his price and does not wish to be selfish about it.

Young Mr. Rockefeller is now talking to his Sunday school class about the folly of striving for gold. It certainly is foolish to wear one's life out that way if you can get a father to do the work for you.

Reginald Vanderbilt did not receive a diploma with his class at Yale because he missed one of his examinations. This incident proves that even a young millionaire may have a few troubles money cannot avert.

Young Teddy Roosevelt has received a prize at Groton for punctuality. There is nothing more worthy of a prize than that same punctuality, as any man who has ever agreed to meet his wife at a given time and place will admit.

The news that King Alfonso's mother has advertised for bids for a daughter-in-law causes the sad realization that the youthful ruler of Spain is denied the autocratic flirtation privileges enjoyed by the summer resort young man.

FROM ALL OVER MICHIGAN

Grand Jury Indictments.

The grand jury of the United States district court, which has been in session since June 17, came in Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock, returning 39 indictments, 14 in the Bay City division, after which the jurors were discharged with the customary congratulations of the court. In the majority of cases the indictments were suppressed, as the guilty parties have not been apprehended, but these were made public: Alfred J. Dean, of Detroit, fraudulent use of mails, Ralston H. Layton, Battle Creek, same charge; Otto Klawnska, Detroit, mailing obscene matter; Gustav Varhulst, Bay City, same charge; Rex Sheldon, Brant township, Saginaw county, tearing down rural free delivery box; Lewis C. Winship, postmaster, Holloway-making false returns; Selig Solomon, An Sable, timber depredator; Andrew Tallian, Alcona, counterfeiting minor coins; John Corcoran, Detroit, passing counterfeit coin; Stephen King, Detroit, passing counterfeit coin; John Sreuh, Midland, passing minor counterfeit coin; Frank McLaugh, Detroit, smuggling clothing; Adolph Goldberg, alias Abraham Frackman, smuggling precious stones at Port Huron; George H. Richards, Windsor, unlawfully aiding Chinese persons to enter this country; Nicholas Mullatta, unlawful disposition of citizenship papers.

Three Were Drowned.

A terrible catastrophe occurred at St. Clair Flats about 11 o'clock Sunday morning whereby the lives of three young sons of prominent Detroit families were blotted out in the twinkling of an eye. The boys were drowned in the middle channel in front of Marvin cottage, next door to Nick Savage's hotel, about a mile and a half back of the Star Island house. J. Conrad Brede, Jr., 13 years old, son of J. Conrad Brede, of Brede & Schroeder, the Gratiot avenue jewelers and decorators; Anthony Henkel, 11 years old, only son of Walter J. Henkel, the well known liveryman, and Oscar Rosenberg, Jr., 14 years old, son of E. H. Rosenberg, the wholesale jeweler in the Valpey building, were the victims of the disaster, and nobody can give a definite account of just how it occurred.

Postoffice Robber Nabbed.

James M. LeClear, a farm hand, has been arrested, charged with robbing the postoffice at Lyman. The officers say he has admitted his guilt. He is the son of a farmer whose home is near McCords. During the past winter LeClear cut wood for a farmer near Lyman postoffice, and lived alone in a tent, playing the part of a hermit and doing his own cooking. He was known to nearly everyone in the vicinity and was generally regarded as a rough but harmless fellow. He said he expected to leave the country and had sold his tent and other belongings only two or three days before with that intention. The amount of money secured in the postoffice, less than \$5, was not sufficient to carry out his plans and he did not get far from home.

Accident or Suicide.

Mrs. William H. Cotter, a highly respected woman of Essexville, met with a shocking death Saturday afternoon. There is some mystery connected with the affair. Mrs. Cotter was afflicted with asthma and was in the habit of burning herbs and inhaling the smoke for relief, then going to sleep. Saturday afternoon she went upstairs, locked the stairway door behind her and proceeded to burn the herbs, lying on the floor alongside the bed, with her head upon a pillow. In this position the scanty clothing she wore caught fire and she was fatally burned before discovered. At her side was found a big butcher knife. The mattress and railing of the stairs were charred and the rooms smoked.

Too Late to Save Him.

Ward Kiser, the 17-year-old son of W. L. Kiser, a wealthy South Bend real estate dealer, camping with his family at Higman's park, was overcome while bathing in the lake Sunday morning. Kiser had eaten a hearty breakfast before going into the water and after being in a short time he began to lose strength and told Miss Helen Matthews, also from South Bend, that he was tired out. The lady carried him to shore and help was called, but the young man died in a few minutes.

Aged 122 Years.

Menominee county can boast of perhaps one of the oldest living human beings in the country. A woman by the name of Mrs. Mary Shofiansky, claims to be 122 years of age. She was born in Poland in the year 1780 and can easily remember incidents which happened 100 years ago. She also has a daughter 90 years old, both are in good health and able to be about on their feet. Mrs. Shofiansky is a Menominee county charge and lives with a family eight miles from Menominee.

Victim of a Cannon Cracker.

Ray Hethorn, of Lansing, aged 12 years, died Saturday morning as the result of injuries sustained at Leadley's park. He had lighted a cannon firecracker, which failed to explode promptly, whereupon he investigated. He had no sooner picked up the firecracker than it exploded, tearing his right hand so that it had to be amputated, and injuring him about the abdomen.

Injured by a Ball Bat.

Arthur McDonald, a 12-year-old son of Arlie McDonald, of Nessen City, Benzie county, was struck on the head with a baseball bat while watching a game of ball and seriously injured. It appears that he was standing at the left of the batter. The latter struck at the ball, but the bat slipped from his hands and struck the McDonald boy on the back of the head. The bat crushed the skull, making a hole the size of the end of the bat. The boy lay unconscious for sixteen hours. About twenty pieces of bone were removed, together with part of the brain.

The Storm Damage.

The storm of Wednesday night was productive of great damage to farm, railroad and other property. The rain fall of that night and Thursday morning amounted to 2.17 inches. Washouts were reported on all roads entering Detroit. Many trains were delayed and others canceled.

Between Oxford and Flint most of the farms are under water, and unless the flood subsides soon a total crop failure is inevitable. The great volume of water damaged or swept away a number of culverts and bridges along the Michigan Central and the Detroit-Flint electric line, and service on both roads between Oxford and Rochester was completely suspended during the day. Train service was also suspended between Detroit and Port Huron, a washout near Lenox putting the Grand Trunk out of business temporarily, and a washout near Chesterfield stopping the Detroit-Port Huron electric service.

Great damage to property of every kind was also caused at many other places in the state.

Barbour Opposed.

George H. Barbour, of Detroit, appeared before the Senate Committee on Labor in Washington with other members of the Manufacturers' National Association in opposition to the bill to make eight hours a legal day's work on all construction work under Government contract.

Barbour, asked if, in his opinion, the protective tariff would not insure the manufacturers against loss in experimenting with an eight-hour law, said decidedly that it would not unless an eight-hour day was made absolutely universal, which he thought improbable. The measure, he claimed, would work injury to both employer and employee.

"For," he added, "if the laboring people think we shall pay them 10 hours' wages for eight hours' work they are mistaken. We don't do it in Detroit and it can't be done anywhere else."

Live Freight by Express.

When the American Express fast westbound train reached Marshall Thursday night on the Michigan Central, Messenger George Hall was sorting express matter for transfer, and turned over a box which struck his experienced touch as being suspicious. The box was shipped as merchandise from Boston and was addressed to parties in Cheney, Wash. Messenger Hall tore the cover off the box and found a live man within. The messenger searched him, and finding him unarmed, replaced the cover, and at Kalamazoo the fellow was arrested. He had provisions in the box, and stated that his friends shipped him as merchandise because he had no money and desired to get to Washington. The fellow is a foreigner.

Broke Jail.

Walter Sherry, Geo. Clifton, James Wilson and Geo. Long, all under various aliases, waiting trial at Bessemer for a burglary committed at Watersmeet, about a month ago, broke their way out of the county jail early Saturday morning. Pieces of an iron bedstead were used to unscrew bolts and plates holding the cell door, then an entrance was made into the garret above the jail. A blanket rope was found hanging from the garret window to the ground.

Bathers Drowned.

Rudolph Steffe and his wife and sister, all of Chicago, met their death by drowning while bathing Saturday evening at the Carl Tabor resort on St. Joseph river. The three were accompanied by John Thorpe, who is a member of the health department of Chicago. All went in bathing about 4 o'clock and being unacquainted with the beach, suddenly dropped in deep water. Thorpe barely escaped death, too, having come down the third time.

The Lansing Flood.

The water in Grand river, which has not been so high in eighteen years, has been threatening the safety of the dam at the Platt power house in this city, as well as the dam at North Lansing, where several mills are operated. At Dimondale the grist mill is being undermined, and unless the water recedes soon, considerable damage will be done. Local mill-owners hope that the flood tide has passed and the waters are believed to be slightly receding.

Two Attempts Failed.

Several months ago, after making an unsuccessful attempt to kill herself with poison, Mrs. Jas. Giddings was adjudged insane, and sent to an asylum. A few weeks ago she was returned as recovered. Last week her husband notified her that he would live with her no longer and decamped. The woman attempted to drown herself, but was rescued. A warrant has been issued for Giddings' arrest on a charge of non-support.

Cruelly Beaten.

Mrs. John McDonald was arrested in Bay City Monday. It is said that she made her boy strip Sunday, and then gave him a lashing with a strap made of sole leather, and with the ends slashed into five strips, because he did not wipe the dishes to suit her. His back was a mass of bruises and ridges, and Justice Kelley ordered him sent to the Children's Home. Mrs. McDonald pleaded not guilty.

The Bay City Council has defeated asphalt in favor of bituminous macadam, and decided against a curfew ordinance.

As a result of the inquest into the death of the Indian boy, Joseph Henry, of Unionville, Albert Adams stands charged with wilful murder. The prosecutor says the man will be held on this charge.

Gov. Bliss has received from the general government a check for \$382,167.02, the amount due Michigan on account of interest, etc., on civil war bonds. The check will be turned into the state treasury at once.

STATE NEWS CONDENSED.

The new Marquette & Southeastern Railroad has begun regular service between Munising and Ishpeming. Albie Grant, dressed in men's clothes, was arrested in Lapeer Monday night in company with Will Davis, and turned over to the authorities in Flint.

The Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway system on Monday paid the State Treasurer taxes aggregating \$78,184.25.

Hesperia will have a bank, which will fill a long felt want in the village. The new institution will open for business this week.

Glen Danson, of North Baltimore, 15 years of age, was arrested for burglarizing the house of Charles Gillespie. He was caught in the act.

The postoffices at Siddons, Mason Co., and Slayton, Kent Co., will be discontinued July 15. Both will be supported by rural free delivery.

A good roads convention and celebration will be held at Greenville July 20, 30 and 31, under the auspices of the national and state good roads leagues.

An unsuccessful attempt to rob the safe in the Elkton bank was made Monday night. The burglar entered by a rear window which had been pried open with a father's hatchet.

A company is being organized at Grand Rapids with \$500,000 capital to purchase a 20,000-acre tract of hardwood timber in Antrim and Charlevoix counties and lumber the same.

As the result of a collision between her carriage and a wagon, Mrs. Urban Rogers, of Leoni, sustained a fracture of the hip, which will probably prove serious on account of her advanced age.

While playing in the yard Saturday Agatha Jones was stolen by her father. Her mother and father had separated and Mrs. Jones was living in Harbor Beach. The girl is six years old.

Branch county's four cement factories are turning out 3,500 barrels of high grade Portland cement per day and the recent raise in price of this commodity makes the manufacturers happy.

The continued heavy rains for the past six weeks have caused a serious condition of affairs in Branch and Calhoun counties, and the farmers of that section have not in years felt so blue as at present.

Smallpox has broken out in the family of Hall Kirkbride, north of Crosswell, and the attending physician, Dr. McBean, of Appleton, having contracted the disease, is at the Kirkbride home also.

Lawton Command, Spanish War Veterans, of Bay City, the first corps of that order to be organized in Michigan, is actively preparing for the coming national encampment at Detroit in September.

The people of Tuscola have raised nearly the whole of the \$5,000 bonus demanded of the village by the promoters of the contemplated electric railroad between Saginaw and Vassar via Frankenmuth.

The farmers of Greenbush township, Clinton Co., look upon the recent organization of thrashers in the nature of a trust, and are forming a stock company of their own to buy and operate a thrashing machine at the old prices. The M. W. A. of Wayne county will have their annual excursion and will picnic at Bois Blanc island on August 8. The county association's excursions, of which this is the third, are very popular.

F. H. Clergue announced Thursday afternoon the immediate building at the American Soo of an immense paper mill to cost not less than \$2,500,000. The plant will be devoted to the manufacture of news and wrapping paper exclusively.

The attorneys of Senator George Nichols asked Judge Newham to let him be tried in his home county, Ionia, but the judge refused, and said he would select the county on his return from Europe in time for the September term. A change of venue, however, was granted.

Chas. Winter, aged 67, prosperous farmer, living in the vicinity of Stevensville, committed suicide early Wednesday. He went to the barn, stood on the hay, tied a rope around his neck, around a rafter and jumped. His neck was broken. No cause for the deed is given.

George Magle, meat cutter, of Coldwater, went home from his work late Saturday night, and just as he got inside of his house someone struck him, rendering him unconscious for several hours. When he regained consciousness he found a bad bruise on his head, and \$26 missing.

A supply of medals for Michigan soldiers in the Spanish war, for which the last legislature made an appropriation, have been received at military headquarters in Lansing. Identification blanks will be sent to Michigan soldiers, and upon their return properly executed the medals will be forwarded.

Mrs. May Perry, of Bay City, a comely woman of 35, will have to answer the charge of shoplifting. The police claim to have found nearly \$400 worth of goods at her home, which they alleged were stolen from Bay City stores. A number of merchants have identified some of the articles.

A couple of Alma boys took the contract for weeding a patch of sugar beets for a farmer of that vicinity, and performed the work as stipulated. Then the man, doubtless thinking that because they were boys he could bluff them out of their pay, refused to settle. The boys didn't do a thing but see the fellow, and he had to pay them the contract price as well as the costs of the suit.

The 14 and 16-year-old sons of Jacob Reynolds and William H. Taylor, of Cato township, were drowned in Pickering Lake about two miles south of Lakeview, Monday.

Since the electric roads between Grand Rapids and Grand Haven and Grand Rapids and Holland began operations, business in the small villages between the terminal points has more than doubled.

Before the close of this year No. 4 shaft of the Calumet & Hecla copper mine will have reached a depth of 8,100 feet, or more than a mile and a half. It will then be the deepest incline shaft in the world.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD

Bailey as a Bully.

Senator Bailey, of Texas, assaulted Senator Beveridge, of Indiana, Monday night just after the Senate had adjourned from executive session. The Texas Senator was dragged away and separated from his opponent by some of those about the Senate. He was very angry and threatened severe harm to the Indiana Senator.

The episode was the result of a heated controversy which the two Senators had during the afternoon, when Senator Bailey had said that Senator Beveridge had made "an unwarranted attack" on Solicitor Penfield, of the State Department. When the Senate adjourned, Senator Bailey crossed the aisle and walked through the seats until he was facing Senator Beveridge. "Beveridge," he said, "I don't want to have any trouble with you, but I want you to withdraw those words, which charge me with making an unwarranted attack upon Penfield."

"I didn't intend to insult you," replied Senator Beveridge, "and there is nothing in my language that you could consider offensive."

"I don't allow any one to say that I libel a man, and that is what you do in making the charge. Now, if you won't withdraw the words when I ask you I'm going to make you withdraw them."

Senator Bailey had been getting more and more angry and excited as he talked. Beveridge, in reply to Senator Bailey's last remark, still remaining in his chair, said: "I repeat that I did not intend to insult you, and that I have nothing to retract."

As these words were uttered Senator Bailey threw himself upon Senator Beveridge, who is a man hardly up to the average in physique, and seized him by the throat with both hands. The rush was so sudden and fierce that the chair in which Mr. Beveridge was sitting was tilted back against a desk and the desk was toppled over.

Uncle Sam's Finances.

June 30 was the last day of the fiscal year, and the treasury figures show a surplus for the twelve months of \$90,000,000. Notwithstanding the large appropriations by Congress and the heavy expense of the war in the Philippines, the receipts during the year show almost that great sum in excess of expenditures. Last year's surplus was about \$75,000,000.

Notwithstanding the reduction of war taxes made by the last Congress, the total receipts of the Government during the year just closed have been only \$20,000,000 less than during the preceding year. Internal revenue receipts fell from \$304,000,000 to \$271,000,000, but customs receipts increased from \$238,000,000 to \$255,000,000.

The expenditures of the Government have materially decreased. They were \$508,000,000 last year. This year's total is about \$471,000,000, a decrease of \$37,000,000.

Uncle Sam has taken in money at the average rate of \$1,800,000 per business day during the last year, and he has paid it out at the average rate of \$1,500,000 a year.

Going After Trusts.

President Roosevelt's remarks on the trust question at Pittsburgh on the Fourth were not without great significance. The fact is the president is going to steadily hammer away at the trust question and hopes that at the next session of congress some definite legislation may be achieved that will meet the views of the people of the country.

The president and Attorney-General Knox have talked over trusts with Representative Littlefield of Maine, and have requested him to give the subject his most earnest attention during the recess of congress, with a view of presenting to the next session a bill that will have back of it the influence of the administration. The details of this proposed bill have not been agreed upon, but Littlefield is now working upon the subject, the president's suggestions to him being that the measure shall seek to both supervise and regulate trusts.

Protected Swindlers.

Interest in the trial of the Minneapolis superintendent of police, Fred W. Ames, for bribery, is increased by the testimony of Detective Norbeck. He told of his relations with the system of corruption, involving the superintendent in his disclosures and implicating the superintendent's brother, Mayor A. A. Ames. Norbeck said he had received orders directly from the mayor to tell the chief that he had been instructed to take orders from Inspector Irwin Gardner and "Billy" Edwards. "Big Mitt" men, in furtherance of the understanding reached with the administration for the swindling of unsophisticated strangers in the city, he was instructed to take care of "suckers" who "made a bolter" and induce them by persuasion or threats to leave the city, and he had done such work for a year and a half.

Storm Swept.

A terrific rain and wind storm swept over Western New York at any early hour Sunday. Rivers and creeks rose rapidly, overflowing their banks and sweeping away houses and barns and live stock. The loss will run into hundreds of thousands of dollars. Telegraph and telephone wires are down and communication with small towns in Wyoming, Niagara and Cattaraugus counties is difficult to establish.

The state industrial school at Rochester, N. Y., was the scene of a mutiny. By a fire which broke out in their plant at the Chicago stock yards Swift & Co. suffered a loss which is estimated by the officials of the company at \$500,000. The fire was confined to one building.

The Chinese government has appealed to the government of the United States to use its good offices to cause the allied powers who still retain their soldiers in Tien Tsin, to evacuate that place in conformity with the spirit of the agreement of Peking which settled the Boxer troubles.

Aguinaldo Is Timid.

As a result of the proclamation of amnesty July 4, the guard of American soldiers has been withdrawn from the house where Aguinaldo lived in Manila and Lieut. Johnson, Aguinaldo's custodian, brought the Filipino to see Gen. Chaffee. It was the first meeting between the American general and the leader of the Filipino revolution, Lieut. William R. McKinlay, of the Ninth Cavalry, acted as interpreter.

Aguinaldo was told that he was free to go anywhere he pleased, and Gen. Chaffee asked him if he had any complaint to make of American discourtesy or harshness. Aguinaldo replied that he had none. He told Gen. Chaffee that he was going to visit friends at his home in Cavite Viejo, in Cavite province, and inquired what protection the American authorities would afford him. He seemed to be afraid to venture out.

Gen. Chaffee replied that Aguinaldo would get the same protection as any other citizen.

The former Filipino leader then asked Gen. Chaffee to prevent the courts from requiring him to testify in civil suits. Gen. Chaffee replied that he had no authority to grant this request, and advised Aguinaldo to make a social call upon Acting Civil Governor Wright. This Aguinaldo said he would do, but that he would go at night as he was timid about appearing on the streets in daylight.

The release of the former Filipino leader caused renewed speculation as to possible vengeance upon him by friends of Luna and his other enemies.

Luna was a Filipino leader whom Aguinaldo caused to be killed in 1898.

Great Strike Now On.

A strike of 9,000 freight handlers in Chicago was called Monday and every freight house of the 24 railroads concerned is practically tied up. Business men fear that the strike will be the most serious which has affected their interests in years.

The strike was called by a committee appointed at a meeting of 1,000 freight handlers Sunday night, which was instructed to call a strike within 48 hours unless the railroads should meet the demands of the men at once for an increase of wages, extra pay for overtime and holidays and recognition of the union.

Action on these instructions was taken sooner than had been expected. The committee went first to the men in the Michigan Central, Illinois Central and Wisconsin Central houses on the lake front. The men walked out with cheers and marched across the viaduct on Randolph street with their union cards tucked in their hats.

The Vatican Hesitates.

After an examination of the note submitted by Judge William H. Taft, civil governor of the Philippine islands, regarding the friar lands in the archipelago, the Vatican finds one very great obstacle to the withdrawal of the friars.

The Vatican would not object if the expulsion of the friars were arranged and carried out by another power so that the holy see would only have to recognize the accomplished fact, but it shrinks from appearing as a direct party to their withdrawal, especially since the religious orders are powerful in Rome and above all others in the sacred college.

The efforts of the Vatican are directed towards finding a way to consent to the withdrawal of the friars from the islands without appearing to do so. In fact, the Vatican, it is believed, would welcome a show of force to which it could submit.

The Richness of the Philippines.

Lieut. D. C. Lyles, United States army, who served on the staffs of Gen. Lawton, Funston and Smith in various capacities in the Philippines, whence he recently returned, is visiting friends in Baltimore. Lieutenant, artilleryman, scout, gambler, commandeer and mapmaker by turns, he had considerable opportunity of seeing the archipelago, which he states possesses untold resources.

"The future of the Philippines is bright," Lieut. Lyles said. "Order has been restored from chaotic conditions which obtained in the days of the Spanish. The climate is splendid, the people for the most part are amiable and appreciative of what the United States has done for them, and it is my opinion that the archipelago comprises the richest territory in the world."

Gardener Must Make Good.

The cross-examination of Maj. Cornelius Gardener, governor of Tayabas province, Luzon, by the board which has been investigating the charges of cruelty, etc., brought by the major against American officers and soldiers has been completed. The board had again formally demanded the production by Maj. Gardener of testimony as to the alleged hostility of the military authorities in the Philippines to the civil government.

Maj. Gardener has promised to answer this demand July 7. He testified that he had not intended to reflect upon the fairness of the court and that the recorder had not, to his knowledge, interfered with his witnesses.

King Edward will be crowned between August 11 and August 15. His recovery has been so rapid and satisfactory that the above decision was arrived at Monday. No official announcement of the fact has yet been made.

A Forest Reserve.

Land Commissioner Herman has ordered officials of the land office at Duluth to withdraw from settlement entry or any other form of disposition about 400,000 acres in Cook and Lake counties. This action is taken pending a determination of the advisability of establishing what is to be known as "the Lake Superior forest reserve." The land is not especially rich in timber, but it is well adapted to cattle ranching and farming. What are believed to be rich mines hidden underneath the surface will also be rendered inaccessible.

THE STAGE
THEATRICAL TOPICS

An Improvised Flower.

Clara Morris says that one night when she was playing "Camille" during the scene with Armand she discovered that the flower, the camellia, on the giving of which the whole plot turned, was missing from her breast, where it should have been pinned. "I tried to warn Armand," she related, "but he was making love and did not hear. In despair, I went across the room. There was no supper table, and on it a beautiful bunch of celery. It was the work of a minute to wrench off some of the greenest leaves. The poor man did not know anything of what was coming. You should have seen his men when I handed him the celery, saying, as my part required: 'It is a strange flower.' 'I agree with you,' he whispered back. That was smart, but when I said 'Cherish it,' he gasped. When I ended up with my last, 'keep it,' he nearly threw a fit. He did not help me out at all. But I got even with him. I might have hid his exit, but instead I swept away from him, leaving him alone in the center of the stage, and then in full view of the audience he had to kiss the celery. Nowadays he cannot smell the vegetable without thinking of me." Miss Morris did not reveal the actor's name, but it was probably Stuart Robson.

Edna May Coming Back.

According to the announcement made last week, Edna May will be seen on Broadway, New York, early next season in a new musical comedy.



EDNA MAY
IN
THE BELLE OF NEW YORK
(Production by the author)

A while ago it was said that Miss May was going to visit Australia before she returned to New York.

Not Gen. Wallace.

Friends of Gen. Lew Wallace who saw him in Crawfordsville, Ind., on April 4 and read the cable dispatches about the opening of "Ben-Hur" in London the night before, in which he was described as sitting in the audience in Drury Lane theater with Mary Anderson, have wondered who the correspondents could have mistaken for him. The man seen with Miss Anderson was Frank Sanger, manager of the Metropolitan Opera House, who went to London to witness the first performance.

Robert Edeson to Star.

Robert Edeson, who will be remembered for his good work with Miss Amelia Bingham in "The Climber," is to star next season in a new play. His popularity and ability should insure his success.



David Warfield's Modesty.

David Warfield has the reputation of being a most modest star. He is inclined to be domestic in his tastes and cares little for Vanity Fair. He likes good dinners, and he knows how to want his eatables cooked. On more than one occasion during his recent engagement in Chicago he sought out a small chophouse, where he asked the privilege of instructing the chef as to the cooking of his dinner.

In New York recently Warfield, who, by the way, is at present in a hospital recovering from an operation for appendicitis, was the invited guest of the Professional Woman's League, and nearly collapsed from stage fright when asked to say a few words to the ladies, all of whom were simply crazy to applaud him.

Upon one occasion, a couple of years ago, he volunteered to appear at a ladies' day at the Press Club, in New York. When he showed up he was so nervous that he could not stand still, and begged to be excused from doing anything on the improvised stage. Just then Lillian Russell, who had worn her very best gown, and was determined that every woman present should see it, took him in hand and inspired him with enough courage to go through his "turn." Warfield made the hit of the afternoon, but he gave a genuine sigh of relief when it was all over.

May Irwin in Europe.

Miss May Irwin is on her way to Europe to be gone all summer. She will make an automobile trip on the continent, accompanied by her sons, Walter and Harry. There is a rumor that before going aboard the stout ship Minneapolis she made the young men swear never to refer to her as "Mother," but simply as "Sister Mary."

Miss Walker Makes Success.

Miss Charlotte Walker, now leading woman in James K. Hackett's company, is a young Southern woman whose introduction to the stage is of very recent date. Her home is in Galveston and the flood there brought ruin to her family. She had made considerable of a success in amateur theatricals, so she came North, hoping to win a livelihood on the stage. Her first chance was a very minor



These are the stories of his Lordship the Snake as related in my presence by four reputable citizens whose words are as good as their bond, says a writer in the Philadelphia Times. These tales of adventure comprise the output of a single summer.

The first story was told me by Mr. Cosgrove, the Farmer, who relates an incident which fell under his observation. He was busy one day repairing an old rail fence between his cornfield and meadow, when suddenly his attention was called by his hired man to a curious phenomenon about five rods away. A large black ring, some sixty or eighty feet in circumference, appeared to be whirling about in the grass with indescribable swiftness. Portions of the circle



"Like a Rubber Hose Whirling," would be on the ground, while other parts were in the air; and there was a strange undulation all around the circle.

"It was," said Mr. Cosgrove "just like a rubber hose whirling around in the grass. We went a little closer, utterly at a loss as to what it could mean. When within a hundred feet we stopped, and could see that the ring was larger in some places than in others. It was moving so fast, however, that we could make nothing of it. We watched for fully ten minutes, at the end of which time the motion grew slower and slower, and finally ceased. We then saw, to our amazement, that eight or nine black-snakes had been joined together, the tail of the one being twisted about the neck of the one following it.

"When they ceased motion," added Mr. Cosgrove, "my man picked up a rock and hurled it at the snake nearest us. All of a sudden all heads were in the air, and a lot of ugly looking eyes were gazing at us. I suggested a retreat, but my man said he was not afraid and moved nearer to them.

"Suddenly three of the largest started at him, two more came toward me, and the rest remained still. I ran, while Jim climbed on a high stump, in a hurry. The two ceased following me and went back, and in a few moments the whole nine of them were circling about the stump. I told Jim to be quiet while I ran to the house for my shotgun.

"One of the snakes came to the fence and kept watch of me, and when I came back with the gun he dropped to the ground, ran back to the others, gave them a signal, and the whole gang made for the thicket."

The second story reached me from the lips of Mr. Calkins the engineer. He tells a queer incident of his life, while engineer of a freight train on the Lake Shore railroad, stating that a young man who secured a position as brakeman on his train had suffered severely from the bites of a huge blacksnake.

It was on the night run of Calkins' freight train from Toledo to Cleveland. The weather was bad, the night



Struck Him in the Face. was as black as Egyptian darkness, and the rain fell freely at intervals. Calkins pulled up his train at a watering tank near a heavy piece of woodland. The train stopped for ten minutes, and soon after it started again was rushing down a steep grade at a terrific rate of speed.

The engineer whistled down brakes, and the new brakeman who was in the caboose of the train, clambered upon the car and started along the

train to tighten up the brakes. He rushed over the roofs of the rear cars, which were wet and slippery, and succeeded in putting on the brakes of each car. When he reached the fourth car from the rear he balanced himself and prepared to tighten the brake. As he grasped what he thought was the brake something struck him in the face, knocking him down upon the roof of the car and nearly hurling him from the train.

He was thunderstruck at the strange blow that had felled him, and for a moment clung to the roof of the car, terrorstricken and speechless. After recovering his self-possession he ventured to the car again, and as he was about to take hold of the brake again heard a hissing noise. For a moment he hesitated, and then, thinking the startling noise came from the engine, he grasped the top of the brake again with both hands. The next instant he jumped into the air and gave a yell of pain.

The train was instantly stopped, and the engineer and fireman, rushing back, found him reclining on the roof of the car, moaning as if suffering from intense pain. It seems what he thought was the brake was nothing else than a huge blacksnake, fifteen or eighteen feet in length, that had coiled itself up on the end of the car in such a manner that he mistook the terrible reptile for the brake. He was badly bitten in three places on the hands and arms and suffering terribly.

The snake began unwinding itself as soon as the train stopped, and, sliding off the car, soon disappeared in a thicket at the side of the track. The brakeman was taken to his home, remedies were applied, and he was soon in a fair way to recovery. Engineer Calkins says this is the first instance of the kind on record.

The third story was told me by Mr. Fenton, the peddler, and it is a very remarkable story which is vouched for by several gentlemen of the greatest veracity. It seems that the 7-year-old daughter of a Mr. Golding, a farmer living on the edge of the Great Tamarack Swamp, disappeared from her home. A dozen men were sent out in search of her, and after many hours she was re-



"Wrapped His Tail Around My Arm," turned to the arms of her agonized parents by Mr. Fenton, the peddler, who related the following remarkable facts:

"The child wandered away from home at 3 o'clock in the afternoon in search of the cow, and unable to find it, endeavored to make her way out of the swamp. In doing so she missed the direction, and, night coming on, she was compelled to lie down and sleep at the foot of a large hickory tree. All the next day she wandered helplessly about, and at night slept in a place similar to the one of the night before."

The rest of the story is best told in her own words:

"As I was sitting on a log, crying, in the morning a great big blacksnake crawled out of a bush and, raising its head, looked at me. I was awfully scared, but did not dare to run or scream. The snake came close to me, and I did not dare to move for fear. It looked straight at me a while, and then, turning around, wrapped its tail around my right arm and started off.

"I held back, but it pulled so hard I had to go. The snake kept on over bushes and across logs for a long time, holding on to my arm all the while so hard that it hurt me. We went a long ways, and finally came to a path and followed that right out of the woods. After a while we came to some haystacks and then a house."

"When we saw that, the snake stopped, raised its head and let go. It turned around, looked at me again, and then started down the path to the woods. I went to the house, and they were very good to me."

Veteran Singer Still Active.

John W. Hutchinson, the last living member of the famous Hutchinson family of singers, was present at the Old Settlers' association of Leod county, Minnesota, several days ago, and sang "Old Granite State" with all the vigor and vim of former years.

Penfield is a Scrapper.

Judge Penfield, solicitor of the department of state, who was criticized in the senate by Senator Bailey, resulting in a personal altercation with Senator Beveridge, of Indiana, has made a statement to Senators Fairbanks and Beveridge for insertion in the congressional record which may lead to further trouble, as he practically gives Senator Bailey the lie.

Among other things the letter says: "Senator Bailey is one of those men who go hunting for trouble, and this is simply one of the spasmodic displays of assiduity in which he indulges at regular periods."

Senator Bailey will undoubtedly call the attention of the state department to the matter, and there is a belief that Penfield may lose his position for breaking into print so abruptly under the circumstances.

Penfield has the reputation of being a scrapper and there is considerable speculation going on as to what Bailey will do.

Philippines Under Civil Rule.

The president has formally declared the restoration of peace in the Philippine archipelago; he has placed the islands under complete civil control and has extended general amnesty to the Filipinos who have been in rebellion.

These three things, marking one of the most important chapters in Philippine history, were accomplished July 4th, through the issue of three separate orders and proclamations, one by the president over his own signature, extending amnesty; one through Secretary Root by the president's order, relieving Gen. Chaffee from his duties as military governor, and a third, which takes the shape of a general order addressed to the entire army of the United States, in which Secretary Root takes occasion to express the president's high appreciation of the work it has accomplished, both in Cuba and in the Philippines.

It has recently been ascertained that almanacs and calendars date back to the year 200 A. D.

BASE BALL.

Below we publish the standing of the American and National league clubs up to and including the games played on Monday, July 7, 1902.

AMERICAN LEAGUE			
	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Chicago	37	23	.617
Boston	28	28	.500
Philadelphia	30	27	.524
St. Louis	31	30	.508
Baltimore	29	34	.459
Detroit	24	33	.424
Washington	29	35	.448
Cleveland	28	38	.424

NATIONAL LEAGUE			
	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Pittsburg	45	14	.767
Brooklyn	39	24	.617
Chicago	33	27	.550
Philadelphia	33	31	.516
St. Louis	29	37	.439
Cincinnati	23	34	.403
Cleveland	24	37	.393
New York	29	42	.333

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Wonderland—Afternoons at 2 and 4.10; 10c and 20c. Eve. at 7.30 and 9.15. 10c, 20c and 30c.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle: Choice steers \$6.65 to \$6.75; good to choice butcher steers, 1.00 to 1.10; 100 pounds, \$5.75 to \$5.85; light to good, \$4.90 to \$5.25; mixed butchers and fat cows, \$3.50 to \$4.25; common, \$2.50 to \$3.50; good shippers' bulls, \$3.50 to \$4.50; light feeders and stockers, \$3.50 to \$4.50. Milch Cows and Springers—Steady, \$3.00 to \$3.50. Veal Calves—Steady, \$4.00 to \$4.50.

Sheep: Best spring lambs, \$6.00 to \$6.50; common spring lambs, \$4.00 to \$4.50; good mixed lots, \$2.50 to \$3.50; yearlings, \$3.50 to \$4.50; fair to good butcher sheep, \$3.50 to \$4.50; culls and common, \$2.50 to \$3.50.

Hogs: Light to good butchers, \$7.00 to \$7.50; pigs and light Yorkers, \$7.00 to \$7.50; roughs, \$6.50 to \$7.00; stags, 1.50 off.

Chicago—Cattle: Good to prime steers \$7.50 to \$8.00; poor to medium, \$4.50 to \$5.00; stockers and feeders, \$2.50 to \$3.50; cows, \$1.50 to \$2.50; heifers, \$2.50 to \$3.50; canners, \$1.50 to \$2.50; bulls, \$2.50 to \$3.50; calves, \$2.50 to \$3.50; Texas steers, \$4.50 to \$5.00.

Sheep: Good to choice, \$3.50 to \$4.50; western sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.50; native lambs, \$3.00 to \$3.50.

Hogs: Mixed and butchers, \$7.00 to \$7.50; good to choice heavy, \$7.50 to \$8.00; rough heavy, \$6.50 to \$7.00; light, \$5.50 to \$6.00; bulk of sales, \$7.00 to \$7.50.

Grain.

Detroit: Wheat—No. 1 white, 83c; No. 2 red, 81c; No. 3 red, 79c; No. 4 red, 77c; No. 5 red, 75c; No. 6 red, 73c; No. 7 red, 71c; No. 8 red, 69c; No. 9 red, 67c; No. 10 red, 65c; No. 11 red, 63c; No. 12 red, 61c; No. 13 red, 59c; No. 14 red, 57c; No. 15 red, 55c; No. 16 red, 53c; No. 17 red, 51c; No. 18 red, 49c; No. 19 red, 47c; No. 20 red, 45c; No. 21 red, 43c; No. 22 red, 41c; No. 23 red, 39c; No. 24 red, 37c; No. 25 red, 35c; No. 26 red, 33c; No. 27 red, 31c; No. 28 red, 29c; No. 29 red, 27c; No. 30 red, 25c; No. 31 red, 23c; No. 32 red, 21c; No. 33 red, 19c; No. 34 red, 17c; No. 35 red, 15c; No. 36 red, 13c; No. 37 red, 11c; No. 38 red, 9c; No. 39 red, 7c; No. 40 red, 5c; No. 41 red, 3c; No. 42 red, 1c; No. 43 red, 0c; No. 44 red, 0c; No. 45 red, 0c; No. 46 red, 0c; No. 47 red, 0c; No. 48 red, 0c; No. 49 red, 0c; No. 50 red, 0c; No. 51 red, 0c; No. 52 red, 0c; No. 53 red, 0c; No. 54 red, 0c; No. 55 red, 0c; No. 56 red, 0c; No. 57 red, 0c; No. 58 red, 0c; No. 59 red, 0c; No. 60 red, 0c; 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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.

One of the suits brought against the New York Central railroad for Legal Valuation damages resulting from the collision of the past winter has just been concluded in the court of the first instance, a jury granting a widow \$60,000 damages for the death of her husband. This is an unusual sum to be allowed by legal processes for the loss of a human life. Ordinarily the limit of \$5,000 is fixed, notwithstanding the apparent discrepancy of granting higher sums to maimed survivors of accidents. In this case the plaintiff was left with five children and based her claim upon the fact that her husband had previously supported her and them and that the railroad company should replace him in a financial sense. At \$60,000, invested at 5 per cent., the family income would be \$3,000, probably comparable with the earnings of the head of the family in life. On the other hand, \$5,000 similarly invested would bring in only \$250, palpably an insufficient substitute for the services of the supporter of the family. If the damages for lives destroyed in accidents of this sort are to be adjusted on the basis of the needs of the family it is evident, observes the Washington Star, that the New York case has been put upon the proper plane. Of course, there would soon come a point in this computation so high as to be absolutely prohibitive. The killing of a multi-millionaire in a disaster could not be thus compensated for by the railroad corporation without involving bankruptcy. The law would never tolerate such a limitless extension of the scale. A moderate balance between the two extremes of compensation, that which grants the dependent families of slain victims only a nominal sum in damages, and that which mathematically scales the damages to the income-earning capacity of the victim, should be possible of attainment. Certainly there is more ground for a verdict such as that just found in New York than for the discrimination which gives \$20,000 to a man who has lost a leg, the absence of which does not prevent him from earning his usual income, and only \$5,000 to the widow who is left destitute through the failure of the corporation to provide sufficiently against accidents.

A newspaper writer of Cleveland has discovered in a government crop bulletin what he regards as the true reason for the pre-eminence of the sons of Ohio in the affairs of the nation. It seems that Ohio leads the states of the union in the extent of its onion industry, both as to acreage and actual crop. The careless observer might pass this fact by as of no great importance, but not so the newspaper writer of Cleveland. He points out that this is a vindication both of Ohio and of the onion, placing the fame of each upon a surer basis. The method of reasoning is exquisite. It has long been held that the onion possesses extraordinary qualities. Everybody knows that. It has been alleged to be good for the blood, good for the digestion; in short, a sort of natural curative and restorer. These are no longer allegations, hypotheses. They are demonstrated by the product of the onion, viz: the healthy son of Ohio. This is one side of the argument. Here is the other side. It has long been maintained that the Ohio native represented the best of self-reliant Americanism. Hitherto there has been nothing to prove this, except his ability to get office and hold it. But now it is established. Of course, he is all he claims to be, for he is not the greatest producer, and, presumably, consumer, of onions in the country?

"Brevity is the soul of wit," and of everything else, too, in these days, especially in the newspaper line. A beginner in newspaper work in a southern town who occasionally "sent stuff" to one of the New York dailies picked up last summer what seemed to him a "big story." Hurrying to the telegraph office he "queried" the telegraph editor: "Column story on so and so. Shall I send?" The reply was brief and prompt, but to the enthusiast unsatisfactory. "Send 600 words," was all it said. "Can't be told in less than 1,200," he wired back. Before long the reply came: "Story of creation of world told in 600. Try it."

Colds are sometimes more troublesome in summer than in winter, it's so hard to keep from adding to them while cooling off after exercise. One Minute Cough Cure cures at once. Absolutely safe. Acts immediately. Surecure for coughs, colds, croup, throat and lung troubles. Glazier & Stimson.

PERSONAL.

Warren Boyd spent Tuesday at Ann Arbor.

Wirt McLaren was a Detroit visitor Friday.

Elmer Smith of Detroit spent Sunday at this place.

Geo. W. Turnbull is spending this week at Alpena.

D. B. Taylor of Lansing spent Saturday at this place.

Miss Minnie Vogel spent Sunday with Ann Arbor friends.

Miss Mabel Gillam of Niles is the guest of Chelsea friends.

Wm. Hepburn of Detroit spent last week with Chelsea friends.

Ed. Tomlinson of Kalamazoo was the guest of his mother the Fourth.

Mrs. Wm. Edson of Toledo is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Freer.

Jas. Ackerson, V. S., of Manchester called on Chelsea friends Saturday.

Geo. H. Mitchell of Chicago is spending a few days with his family here.

Luther Emmert of Elyria, O., visited Chelsea friends the first of the week.

Miss Florence Stone of Jackson was the guest of Mrs. Geo. Irwin last week.

Mrs. Mary Winans is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Corwin of Toledo.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred S. Welch returned home from their northern trip Saturday.

John Gregg of Detroit was the guest of Chelsea relatives the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Tichenor of Lansing spent the first of the week with Chelsea relatives.

Miss Marjorie Freeman returned home Monday from a visit with relatives at Manchester.

Miss Nettie Hoover of Ypsilanti spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Hoover.

Miss Ella Morton of Torrington, Conn., is spending her vacation with her parents at this place.

Henry Speer and grandson, George Speer are visiting relatives at North Adams and Somerset.

Mrs. Homer Gifford of Jackson spent Monday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Schwickerath.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Congdon of Detroit spent the last part of the past week with relatives in this place.

Dr. H. C. Wood of Detroit spent Friday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Wood of this place.

Karl Schwendener and Henry Church of St. Joseph are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Spaulding.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McKain of Detroit are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Watson at Cavanaugh Lake.

Fred Boos and children of Northfield visited Mrs. Joseph Schatz and Wm. Schatz and family last week.

Mrs. Sally A. Crane of Port Huron was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Mitchell the first of this week.

Misses Minnie Steinbach and May Fischer of Ann Arbor spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Wackenhut.

Mrs. Grace Congdon and granddaughter, Miss Lottie Kuhl, spent the Fourth with Mr. and Mrs. Gieske of Francisco.

Miss Gregg and Miss Hall of Grand Rapids and Mrs. H. W. Hall of Detroit are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Schmidt and children of Cleveland, O., are the guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John G. Schmidt.

Mrs. F. H. Sweetland, Thomas Fletcher and G. T. English attended a meeting of Pomona Grange at Saline Tuesday.

Mrs. Taylor of Howell, with her daughter, Ethel, and son, Floyd, have been spending a few days at the Methodist parsonage.

Miss Inez Leek of Lyndon spent several days of last week at Put-in-Bay attending the National Music Teachers' Convention.

Rev. and Mrs. C. S. Jones and children left for Cheboygan the first of the week. They will spend the next two weeks with relatives at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Conklin spent last week with Williamston and Lansing relatives and friends. While at the latter place they made an extensive visit to the state Agricultural College farm.

A change has been made in the uniform to be worn by the keepers and guards at the state's prison. The keepers will wear the uniform of a commissioned officer in the United States army with the exception of shoulder straps, the ensign of rank being two gold stars on the poke collar. The out of the jacket and trousers are distinctly "reg." form, and the officers make a neat appearance in them. The guards are clothed in the same manner, but wear only one star on the collar. Field hats are also worn.

FREEDOM.

Miss Cora Scheffler of Lodi was the guest of her father, C. Scheffler, last Sunday.

Mrs. George Nordman of Lima spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. P. Guinan.

A number of young people from here spent the Fourth at Jackson.

The Jerusalem boys and Silver Lake Stars had a ball game last Sunday at Silver Lake.

Rev. C. E. Weiss of Plymouth, Ind., preached at St. John's church, Rogers Corners, last Sunday morning.

SYLVAN.

Miss Helen Kern spent Sunday at Ann Arbor.

Wm. Salisbury was a Jackson visitor the Fourth.

Mrs. Nelson Dancer has been on the sick list the past week.

John Vipers of Jackson spent Sunday with Miss Ola Wackenhut.

Howard Gilbert, Albert Helms and Clifford Wortley spent last Friday at Jackson.

Dr. and Mrs. Bancroft of Detroit spent Friday of last week with Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Millsbaugh.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Pierce, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cooper and daughter, Mina visited relatives in this vicinity Sunday.

Mrs. Beebe and granddaughter, and Miss Bessie Young of Jackson are spending this week with relatives and friends here.

FRANCISCO.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Broesamle visited their parents here Sunday.

Wm. Kalmbach of South Lyon spent last week with his parents here.

Fred Riggs and Miss Mary Seeger of Detroit spent Sunday at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Burgess of Sylvan called on friends in this vicinity Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Collins of Stockbridge visited Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Main Sunday.

Misses Edna and Mabel Notten of Chelsea spent Friday with their parents here.

W. H. and J. J. Lehman spent the latter part of last week with their grandparents.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Gieske and family spent Sunday with their parents near Manchester.

Mrs. Henry Riemenschneider and daughters of Port Huron are visiting relatives at this place.

Henry Schier of Schultz, Barry county spent Saturday with P. Schweinfurth and family.

Mrs. Fred Riggs and children of Detroit are spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Seeger.

Miss Mina Lantis returned last Tuesday from a few days visit with her parents at White Oak.

LIMA.

Miss Estella Guerlin visited Mrs. Wm. Covert Sunday.

F. G. Stabler spent a few days of last week with Lima friends.

John Hieber of Detroit spent Sunday with Jacob Strieter and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Boynton spent Sunday with I. Storms and family.

Miss Bertha Strieter spent the Fourth with her parents of this place.

Mrs. Hodges Howe has been spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. I. Hammond.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hoffman of Sylvan visited Mr. and Mrs. Irving Hammond Sunday.

Wm. Schanz was united in marriage Thursday to Miss Elizabeth Keal of Whitmore Lake.

Irene, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Strieter, who has been seriously ill is recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Fletcher, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Steinbach of Lima and Chas. Steinbach of Chelsea spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Steinbach.

Mrs. Theo. Covert returned home from Chelsea Sunday where she has been caring for her daughter, Mrs. Mortimer Yackley, who is ill with the mumps.

UNADILLA.

A. C. Watson was in Detroit Thursday.

Mrs. Heuener and children visited her mother, Mrs. Johnson, last week.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.

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

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

Rounds out the hollow places; smooths out lines that creep about one's face; waxes back to faded cheeks. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea does. 35 cents. Glazier & Stimson.

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

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WM. P. SCHENK, Treasurer. F. H. SWEETLAND, 2d Vice Pres.
JOHN W. SCHENK, Secretary.

Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

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.

Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

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, new 25c to 50c
Mensized Silks 25c to 50c yard
Ginghams from 8 to 15c yard
Percales 6c per yard
Men's Shoes \$1.25 to \$3.50
Men's Fancy Colored Hose 25c to 50c
Men's Fancy Colored Shirts 50c, 75c, \$1.00
Men's Belts 25c and 50c
Men's Pants \$1.00 to \$3.00
Boy's Knee Pants 25c to 75c
Boy's Suits \$2.00 to \$3.00

J. S. CUMMINGS.

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 repairs go and see

STEINBACH

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

Buggies, Surreys and Light Road Wagons.

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

MUSICAL GOODS A SPECIALTY.

C. STEINBACH.

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 prices.

J. G. EARL.

ALL TELEPHONE 46.

Subscribe for The Standard.

WE SAVE YOU MONEY

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WE SAVE YOU MONEY today, tomorrow and all the time. We do not make you a tempting concession today in order to get advantage of you tomorrow, but every day of the year we give you values and prices that are worth your while.

A COMPLETE LINE OF PICNIC, LUNCH AND HOT WEATHER GOODS

You will find at this store good things to eat.

FREEMAN'S.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Born, Friday, July 4, 1902, to Mr. and Mrs. E. Coe, a son.

Rev. Romeyn Fenner will preach the morning sermon at the Baptist church next Sunday.

The W. R. C. intends to erect a fine drinking fountain in the business part of the village soon.

Married, Tuesday, July 1, 1902, Miss Lydia Beeler of Lyndon and Mr. John Forner of Sylvan.

Geo. P. Staffan has moved into the residence on South street which he recently purchased.

Miss Nellie Hall gave a dinner party last Saturday afternoon in honor of the Misses Gregg and Hall.

The next regular meeting of the Royal Neighbors of America will be held Tuesday evening, July 15th.

W. W. Wedemeyer is the proud papa of a bouncing boy, which put in its appearance at his home Monday.

Editor and Mrs. J. O. Thompson of Dexter are entertaining a little son at their home. He put in his appearance June 28th.

Norbert, son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Elsemann, underwent the operation for the removal of his diseased leg Monday successfully.

The village has ordered a quantity of twenty-four inch tile and will extend the drain which runs underneath the M. C. R. R. near A. E. Winans' residence.

The laws of the Maccabees have been so amended as to permit the issuing of certificates for \$500 and \$1,500 in addition to the regular policies of the order.

The marriage of Wilbur Otto Schanz of Chelsea and Elizabeth Keal of Whitmore Lake occurred in the county clerk's office Thursday, Justice Doty officiating.

The Congregational C. E. Society will hold an open air meeting, if the weather is favorable, on the church lawn, Sunday evening, July 13th at 8:30. All are invited.

John Strahle's barn was struck by lightning during the big storm last week and as a result his horse is now as "deaf as a post". The damage to the barn was slight.

Died, on Tuesday, July 8, 1902, at the home of her father, Peter Kalmbach, Mrs. Louise Garbett, aged about 30 years. The funeral was held in the German M. E. church today.

There will be no services in either of the U. B. churches, first and second, of Waterloo next Sunday July 13. The pastor will be absent officiating in Marshall on that date.

The ladies of the L. C. B. A. wish to extend a cordial invitation to the public to attend the ice cream social to be given by them on the lawn of T. McKune on Wednesday evening, June 16th.

An editor relates the following: When first he came to see her, he showed a timid heart; and even when the light was low they sat this far apart, but as their love grew warmer, they learned its joy and bliss and sat up close together.

Below are official figures comparing the rainfall for the month of June in the past five years: 1898, 2.70 inches; 1899, 3.02 inches; 1900, 4.49 inches; 1901, 3.55 inches; 1902, 7.21 inches. The last two days of June this year over two inches fell.

Two games of ball were played here last Saturday with the Ypsilanti Juniors, Chelsea winning both. The score for the first game was 11 to 4; for the second 22 to 6. The games were well played and were not marred by the kicking which generally accompanies them.

Quite a crowd of spectators witnessed the ball game at North Lake July 4th, and saw Chelsea defeat the North Lake Reds by a score of 21 to 4. Notwithstanding the score, the Reds put up quite a fast game, holding Chelsea down to four runs in the first five innings.

There will be a social and supper at the Maccabee hall Friday night of this week. The Maccabees are noted for their sumptuous feasts and this one will be in keeping with their former suppers. Supper will be served from 5 o'clock until all are served. Everybody come and have a good time.

Representative Henry Smith last Thursday, at the close of the session of congress, received a handsome silver loving cup with horn handles from some of his Adrian friends, the inscription stating that it was a token for his untiring efforts in behalf of his own city. The cup was filled with roses.

Jackson people are indignant at the manner in which the construction gangs of the Peoples' Telephone company are ruining shade trees in putting up their overhead wires. To become indignant is about all they can do, however the supreme court having held that telephone companies can do just about as they please in regard to trimming shade trees when stringing their wires.

There will be two games of ball here Friday, at the park on Chandler street, between the Detroit Banners and Junior Stars. One game will be called at 10 o'clock in the forenoon and the other at 8 o'clock in the afternoon. Admission 20 cents.

Rev. Sibley G. Taylor of Vernon occupied Dr. Caster's pulpit last Sunday morning and evening, giving by request at the former service, the story of his conversion from a life of infidelity. It was a pathetic recital. In the evening he preached the union service sermon, and a sharp one it was.

City Attorney Sawyer of Ann Arbor has been instructed to communicate with Railroad Commissioner Osborn requesting him to discontinue the present grade crossing of the Hawks-Angus road with the Ann Arbor railroad. The time for the separation of the grades was originally placed for July 1.

The Washtenaw Farmers' Ins. Co. has within three weeks, been called upon to pay damages for 19 cases of injury from lightning. They have settled 15 cases for \$450. The officers do not like to see a farmer come near the office with a policy, and a story of loss by lightning. It hurts like thunder.—Adrian Press.

Charles E. Townsend has selected the committee for this congressional district. It is composed of the following gentlemen: Charles E. Lewis, Jackson; J. N. Sampson, Adrian; Charles E. Kirby, Monroe; Frank S. Neal, Northville, and H. G. Prettyman, Ann Arbor. The advisory committee of two from each county will be selected later.

A rug 200 years old and known as Empress Eugenie's "prayer rug," has been purchased in New York city for \$5,000 for F. N. Finny of Milwaukee. The rug is of Persian manufacture, 6x4 feet, and has a precept from the Koran woven in its entire breadth. It was sold to its former owner in Paris three years ago at an auction of the empress' effects.

Died, on Monday, July 7, 1902, at her home on south Main street, Mrs. Joseph Weber, aged 51 years. Mrs. Weber was the daughter of Peter Hindelang of this place, and leaves a husband, two children and several brothers and sisters to mourn her demise. The funeral services were held from St. Mary's church Wednesday. Interment at Mt. Olivet cemetery.

The Boland road has a large force of men laying ties and spiking rails between Jackson and Sandstone. They also have men at work setting poles and stringing wire, and at various points on the line from Jackson to Battle Creek the work of construction is proceeding rapidly, the contractors doing everything possible to make good their promise to have the road in operation by Oct. 1.

One day last week while Mrs. Rupert Glenn was bringing some relatives to the train at this place, her horse became frightened near the railway crossing west of town and ran breaking the thill of the buggy. That crossing must be hoodooed for Mr. Glenn's people as only a little over a year ago the cars struck their buggy, smashing it in kindling wood and killing the horse.—Pinckney Dispatch.

The fish commission car was included in the train that was blockaded near Rives Junction Thursday by the washouts. It was en route to Chelsea with 25,000 bass fry. When they arrived in this city they were about 12 hours late and could make no connections. Many of the fish were dying. L. C. Ransom, of this place, saw the predicament and managed to have the fry deposited in Clark's Lake.—Jackson Citizen.

Cupid played a sly part last Thursday when John Berke quietly slipped away to Chelsea and brought one of their popular young ladies, Miss Addie Bernice, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. V. Clark, to the residence of Rev. Frey of Manchester and were joined in the holy bonds of matrimony. Their many friends join in wishing them a long and happy journey through life.—Freedom Correspondence, Manchester Enterprise.

The Arbelter Verein of Ypsilanti have announced the program that will be carried out at the annual German-American celebration to be held in that city, August 7th, the principal events being a parade in the morning, speeches at the Arbelter grove early in the afternoon, and the rest of the afternoon and all night to be devoted to a general good time at the grove. The Ypsilanti people say that if the weather is favorable the attendance will reach 10,000.

Miss Jessie Merrill, book-keeper for Wm. Goodyear, had a narrow escape from drowning July 4th. She, in company with three friends, spent the day at Wolf Lake, near Jackson. During the afternoon they went sailing, and as the wind suddenly changed the boat was overturned and the occupants were thrown into the water. The young ladies were unable to swim and had it not been for the prompt assistance which a man standing on the dock gave them they would undoubtedly have been drowned.—Argus.

WASHTENAW FAIR, SEPT. 9-12.

Queen Quality

Here's a mark that's worth looking for, and it's easy to find.

When a woman buys a shoe with that brand on the sole or top-facing, she is buying a shoe of high-degree: she is buying a shoe that represents the brains and energy of what is generally conceded to be the greatest shoe factory in America.

We have twenty styles of these famous shoes and they're all

\$3.00.

No shoes fit like

Queen Quality

"Fast Color" Eyelets in all lace shoes.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

Have the Sole Right of Sale.

CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK,

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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:

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Geo. W. Palmer, Chelsea.	Edwin Koebbe, Freedom.
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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. Runchman, Sylvan.
Frank Greening, Austin, Ill.	E. S. Spaulding, Sylvan.
Saxe C. Stimson, Chelsea.	Simon Hirth, Chelsea.
Theo. E. Wood, Chelsea.	Frederick Roedel, Chelsea.
John Clark, Lyndon.	C. F. Hathaway, Chelsea.
Howard Everett, Sharon.	Mrs. C. E. Hindelang, Chelsea.
Frederick Wedemeyer, Chelsea.	Lewis Eichelbach, Lima.
John F. Waltrous, Lima.	Margaret Murry, Dexter.
Homer H. Boyd, Sylvan.	Johanna Kelly, Chelsea.
Francis Beeman, Chelsea.	Fred Gorton, Ypsilanti.
George Beeman, Waterloo.	Albert C. Watson, Unadilla.
Samuel Beeman, Clark Lake.	

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You need not go without meat 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.

HAYING TOOLS

of all kinds,

Carriers, Slings, Rope, Harpoon Forks.

Machine Oils, Paris Green, Refrigerators all at the very lowest prices.

Cultivators at prices to close.

Our furniture stock is complete.

W. J. KNAPP.



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

J. GEO. WEBSTER, Merchant Tailor.

GRAND SPRING OPENING

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

LADIES' COATS AND CAPES

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

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

Samples and Estimates furnished on application.

GLASS BLOCK TAILORING PARLORS.

J. J. RAFTREY Proprietor.

'Phone 87.

Each Sport in Turn

How Fickle Public Opinion
Changes Its Favorites

Man is a fickle creature. He is looking for something different.

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavor.

Unless there are frequent changes in his bill of fare the average man will seek a new boarding house. Sameness palls. Columbus discovered a new world, although it was as old in a physical sense as the one from whence he sailed. All are seeking to discover new realms of thought and action. This holds as true in the world of sports as in any other sphere of human activity.

The "bicycle craze" was one of the most virulent and widespread of all the sporting contagions that have come to upset the world. There was good reason for it. Cycling was the fiercest and funniest, the most dangerous and delightful sport the public had ever encountered. In learning to ride the bicycle men tumbled heels over head, pawed up the earth, tore their raiment and said uncouth things. This pleased the joke writers and picture makers, and so every paper in the land boomed cycling. The pulpit pushed the good work along by denouncing or defending it.

At first the bicycle was high priced, which made its owner feel exclusive; it was difficult, if not dangerous, to ride, which made him feel heroic; and the sport was said to be healthful, which made him think that he was getting more than fun for his money. Furthermore, the bicycle, in its improved form, was found to be the lightest, handiest, speediest, cheapest and best means of conveyance the world has ever known. It still remains the only vehicle that a man can carry where it cannot carry him. In the bicycle the machine is but the amplification of the man. It is half human.

With so much in its favor, why has cycling apparently gone out of fashion, to some degree? In the very nature of things the cyclist's habitat is the public highway. When bicycles were reduced in price from \$100 to \$10 all exclusiveness in cycling became a thing of the past. The silk stockings were no longer pleased to ride with what they termed "the rabble," and now the former are playing golf on private grounds or are dashing about the country in costly automobiles. The cyclist with his funny mishaps gets into the papers no more, and the machine itself is in less demand since the lively, pleasant, inexpensive trolley car is fitting through shady highways to nearly every country village and farm.

But this chief reason why cycling appears to have become less fashionable is—well, just because. The fickle, volatile public forever insists on having something different, and its wish is law. Most any sport may prove sufficiently attractive to interest most all of the people some of the time, and some of the people most all of the time, but we never yet have found one that could interest all of the people all of the time.—Nixon Waterman in Boston Herald.

After the Mackinaw Trout

Big Fish That Requires
the Most Skillful Handling

"If you want to land your Mackinaw trout," said Mylo Lyman, who knows from experience, "you've got to keep him going. A twenty-pound Mackinaw trout is not an uncommon one to get hold of.

"It is not an easy matter to keep one going, and the angler who isn't experienced, and sometimes the one who is experienced, had better look out or the 20-pounder will keep him going.

"If the big fish gets the least bit of slack line it will turn and dash away, sometimes pulling the boat around. A Mackinaw trout once headed away from the fisherman rarely fails to break the hook's hold in its jaw.

"The fisherman who can keep his fish going as he hauls on his line, hand over hand, may get it alongside or within spearing or shooting distance in the course of ten or fifteen minutes' hard work. Few fishermen take the risk of even gaffing a Mackinaw trout.

"A barbed-wired spring gig is used by most fishermen on Traverse Bay in Lake Michigan, the great Mackinaw trout fishing grounds. With this they spear their fish when they get it near enough to the boat.

"Some don't even depend on the spring gig, but carry revolvers of large calibre, and put a bullet in the trout's head as soon as they get it in safe range.

"Thirty-pound trout are not so rare in Traverse Bay that they cause any particular comment among fishermen out there. Think what sport such a fish would give if it could only be angled for with even a comparatively light rod and tackle.

"The Mackinaw trout is stronger than the salmon, and equally tactful. The muskallunge is not a fierce fighter. A bout with a Mackinaw trout at the end of a hundred feet of line on a supple salmon rod would give the salmon fisherman enough to satisfy him for a day.

"But the Mackinaw trout isn't built for that sort of tackle, and if you want to have fun with it you must work the oars of a boat faithfully—by proxy, if you prefer—and trail your whirling troll at the end of 200 or 300 feet of line, in from 50 to 150 feet of water."

Had to Remove Wall

Builder in His Enthusiasm
Forgot to Take Measurements

It was in the days when big bass drums were in vogue, and the bigger they could be made the more they were appreciated. It was a common thing then to see a great bass drum moving along behind the band, apparently on a pair of little legs, vigorously pounded by little arms and completely hiding the man. There was great rivalry among the bands to have the largest drum, and the makers would stretch the skin to the fullest extent to make it cover the barrel of the largest circumference.

One ambitious drum-maker, determined to outdo all previous performances, got his material together in a back room of his little one-eye house on a narrow street and built his drum. It was the largest, certainly, that had ever been constructed, and its tone was as deep and sonorous as a cathedral gong. There it stood, the pride of East Baltimore and a monument to the fame of the engineer who constructed it. But unfortunately the engineer had failed to take measurements of the door and window, says the Baltimore Sun. The small room was nearly filled with the immensity of the product of his laborious zeal in a good cause. But it was of no earthly use there, and to land it on solid earth the maker was finally obliged to remove part of the wall, and the cost of this Caesarean operation greatly reduced the profits of the production.

Fast-Growing Corn

So Certainly Was
A Record-Breaker

I noticed in your Sunday issue a 'whopper' regarding the rapid growth of corn in Pettis county," remarked a traveling man to a Democrat representative the other day, "but I can tell you a 'true one' that surpasses it," and then he unfolded the following:

"While a well-known Pettis county farmer was engaged in the peaceful occupation of plowing his corn, one day last week, his team became unmanageable, and got astride of the rows. The next thing the farmer knew his team was sailing through space at a terrific rate of speed, and upon looking up he saw his two mules, each comfortably perched on a stalk of corn, disappearing through the clouds, with the cultivator swinging behind them. The next day he found his team, hitched and patiently waiting to resume work, at the same place whence they had taken their ascension. Having enjoyed the ethereal scenery to their hearts' content, they had eaten their way down, and were willing to resume their humble duties of earth once more.

"This story does not reflect upon the integrity of the mules in question, but is a good illustration of the rapid growth of the corn crop this season."—Sedalia (Mo.) Democrat.

Mexicans Take To English

Increasing Use of the
Language in the Republic

The progress that the English language has made in Mexico in the last few years is remarkable. It has not been long since French was easily the second language of the country, but to-day it is effectually replaced by English. Where a half dozen years ago only the larger establishments of those catering particularly to foreign trade employed English-speaking clerks to-day it is possible for an American to make his wants known in his own language in every store of any importance.

The demand for English newspapers, magazines and books among the better classes throughout the country has increased to a notable extent. International character of business is the cause.

Dog Won't Forgive Him

Warning to Sportsmen to
Treat Their Dogs Humanely

The mental status of Fancy, a female pointer belonging to James Mellish of Arkana, La., is a warning to every gunman to treat his dogs with continuous and appreciative kindness.

Fancy is a wonder in her way. She has no great speed and prefers close range to covering a large territory, but finds plenty of birds mainly because she is old enough to have learned where birds are at certain times of day.

She has a fine nose and as a worker after single birds has few superiors. It used to be a common thing with Mellish, aided by Fancy, to find a bevy of quail, flush it, get a bird or two out of it, mark it down in broom-sedge, or on an acre of close-standing dried weeds, and then get it out bird after bird, leaving only enough for seeds.

In this work the dog would come down with her nose within two feet of the quail and stand as steadily as a rock while it was kicked out and killed.

She is also a great retriever, following winged birds sometimes for a quarter of a mile, trailing them remorselessly, and bringing them in so delicately mouthed that scarce a feather was ruffled. Mellish would not have taken \$200 for her and talked about her a good deal with brother sportsmen.

One day in early March he was shooting over a field which had not been ploughed in the spring. With him was a fifteen-year-old boy, a neighbor's son, able to kill one bird in five. They had but the one dog.

This boy had marked down a couple of quail 300 yards away and Fancy went with him to work them out. Meanwhile Mellish accidentally flushed a bevy of fifteen which pitched a little distance away.

He called to the dog, not wishing to give the birds a chance to run far, a trick they have late in the season. Fancy heard him distinctly, but liked the boy and paid no attention.

Mellish called until he was red in the face. Then he resorted to his dog-whistle and blew and blew.

Just then Fancy found one of the birds and the boy flushed it and missed it, as she expected he would. She went on calmly to hunt for the other one.

Mellish, naturally an impatient man, lost his temper. He started toward her on a trot. The day was warm and by the time he reached her he was furious.

He seized a corn stalk still standing and pulled it up. Attached to the roots was a couple of pounds of soft earth. He swung the stalk over his head and brought it down violently, striking her on the side and knocking her over and over.

She did not growl at him, or show her teeth. She simply picked herself up and, without one backward glance, went home at her leisure.

From that day she has not been hunted for Mellish. She will not follow him to the field or about the place.

He whistles to her in vain. She will not permit him to pet her, nor take food from his hand. She is not afraid of him, but simply dislikes him intensely.

Most of her time is spent at the home of the boy. Mellish is in hope that she will get over her anger by the time the autumn season opens, but there is little chance of it.

Famous Western Scout Dying

Judge Jack Stilwell Is
Stricken With Fatal Illness

George Bleistein, who gave to President Roosevelt the handsome saddle which the President named Bleistein, arrived in New York the other day from the Big Horn Basin, Wyo., bringing the news that Judge Jack Stilwell is dying there, in the shadow of Eagle Mountain. The old scout is in the grip of Bright's disease and can live but a few weeks longer.

Giles Stilwell, who has been known all his life as "Jack," was the friend and contemporary of Gen. Custer, "Wild Bill," "Texas Jack," "Buffalo Bill" and the Indian fighters, scouts and frontiersmen of that day. When he retired from the army, from cattle raising and ranching, he studied law and was admitted to the bar. His arguments before the court of Arizona, Texas, Wyoming and Oklahoma are remembered for wit as well as a comprehension of the law. He has always had the rare art of telling a story well, which is half the work before a Western jury.

Stilwell's most notable achievement took place while he was a scout under Gen. Forsyth. A little band of scouts and soldiers was hemmed in by a thousand Sioux and Cheyennes on a sand island in the Arickaree fork of the Republican river in the summer of 1868. The Indians killed all the horses the soldiers had. Gen. Forsyth was shot twice. The soldiers dug holes in the sand to escape the Indian sharpshooters. The Indians galloped over them. Stilwell's recollection of the charge is that the Indian ponies looked like a flock of pigeons as they passed over him.

Gen. Forsyth found he couldn't hold out much longer against the Indians and as a desperate measure decided to try to get a message through to Fort Wallace. He picked out Stilwell and a Frenchman named Trudeau for messengers. Trudeau was about fifty-five years old, naturally brave and generally recklessly drunk. They disguised themselves as Indians and at nightfall slipped into the river.

They forded the river and got in the high grass on the opposite bank. The country was alive with Indians. They lay all day in a washout within sound of the cries of the Indians, and traveled slowly that night. About daybreak an Indian rode in sight. They saw but one place to hide. That was inside the carcass of a buffalo, which had been killed some time before. Into it they crawled and lay there all the hot day, although the stench of the carcass made them ill.

The next night they made the old Denver stage road. They met a Mexican driving along and asked him to turn back and take them to Fort Wallace. He refused, but when two rifles were jabbed into his ribs he consented. They got to Fort Wallace four days after leaving the island, and Col. Carpenter took his regiment to the relief of Gen. Forsyth.

How Authors Are Fleeced

Desire For Literary Fame
Is Taken Advantage Of

In this era of well nigh universal authorship there has arisen a band of unscrupulous knaves who, with the skill of a confidence man, endeavor to turn the popular desire for literary fame to their own advantage.

"It is the greatest 'graft' that ever happened, my boy," said one of the most cold blooded of these rogues, as he boasted of his achievements. "We have our hands on the most potent valve of the human mind—the conceit of literary authorship—and when we press the button the money is sure to follow.

"We keep a sharp lookout and as soon as we learn of an aspiring author who is engaged upon a 'magnum opus,' or has had one turned down by a big publisher, we camp on his trail, and we never let up until we land him.

"Of course we adopt a 'stand offish' policy as soon as he begins to nibble, tell him that we can never consider his book until it has run the gauntlet of our readers and critics, but that is only for the purpose of increasing his own belief in its great qualities. Lord bless you, if it is the veriest not even penned we will handle it. An adverse criticism upon a book is an unknown quantity in our shop.

"Then we inform him that the expense of publication will be about \$300, which we expect him to stand. He demurs, whereupon we ask him how many copies he thinks he can dispose of himself.

"Incautiously and ignorantly he estimates the number at a thousand. In reality, if he has good luck and lots of friends he can sell about fifty.

"We show him, however, that by his own statement he will be able to publish at his own risk to much better advantage than if we offered him terms, and so he is at last firmly hooked.

"That \$300 is merely a first contribution, though. He speedily finds that his manuscript must be thoroughly revised, corrected and punctuated, at a cost of \$100; illustrations must be secured; the proof must be read and a hundred other little things done, each of which has its separate fee. I may say that I never let an author get away from me for less than \$600.

"Finally, when he is milked dry, we turn over a thousand printed and bound books to him and give our attention to a fresh victim."

"Do they ever come back with a second book?"

"Never. That is the sole drawback to the business. One never has the chance to make steady connections, for our clientele is always changing."

Red Hats Are Popular

New Style For Women
Gives Color to Streets

The new red hats make Fifth avenue, New York, blossom with color. Two persons had just left the park the other day when one suggested that they count the red hats seen on the heads of women and girls during a walk of a mile southward down the avenue. It was about 5 o'clock and the street was thronged with people driving and people afoot.

The two walked sedately down the avenue in a pleasant silence, says the New York Mail and Express, seldom exchanging a sentence, as they did not wish to miss the count. At the end of the walk of twenty-five blocks or so the carriage counter announced: "Thirty-two all-red hats."

The other: "Nine red hats on walking grown-ups, four on little girls."

Passion of the Angler

Fish Makes Game Fight
and Receives His Liberty

The sloop yacht Sibyl lay fugging at her anchor rope in the middle of the Fishkill channel, in Jamaica Bay. June had lain her smiling benediction over all the land and sea. A strong breeze from the ocean had kicked up a fretful sea. The spume from the little waves swept the deck of the Sibyl. It was a baptism by sprinkling.

The angler stood in the cockpit with a ten-ounce rod in his hand. It was fashioned of wood from the jungles of Calcutta. That rod had skittered pork-rind for pickerel in the wilds of Pennsylvania. It had jerked the gymnastic bluefish from his environment of blue water. It had thrown a thin shadow over the smiling ripples of the Neversink at the foot of Slide Mountain. It had conjured leaping grills from the tide waters of the Miramichi, and still its spring was arrogant, its fiber unimpaired.

The line was of twelve-thread linen of a special weave, with a tensile strength of ten pounds to each of the 300 carefully paraded feet. The cost of the line only was sufficient to pay a month's rent in a tenement bouse.

"The tide is rising, sir," said the guide. "We'll have to reef her gear in. Shall I take up the anchor?"

"Not yet," replied the angler. "I have been out here all the afternoon and not a sign have I seen of our old friend Cynoscion regalis. I have chummed him with two quarts of shrimp, I have tempted him with yards of blood worms at 5 cents per yard, and yet he has not responded to my wooing. I shall try one more cast and then we will pull up the anchor and sail for home."

The line ran slowly out carried by the tide. Suddenly it lifted over the intervening furrows of water. The point of the rod went up in the air. The line tightened until it sang a tune in the stiffening breeze, and little beads of water dropped from it into the bay. Cynoscion regalis had come. The angler braced his feet, for the Sibyl was uneasy as a yearling colt. The fish had struck the hook in the white-plumed apex of a wave, which the departing sun had dyed a vivid crimson. In the red glare he shone like refined gold. Urged by the resilient rod and persuasive revolutions of the silver windlass, the fish came nearer and nearer to the boat, in narrowing arcs of a circle, crossing and recrossing the radiant waterway made by the setting sun; the line cutting a little jet of spray before its tense fiber.

Only once did Cynoscion reveal his silvery symmetry as he darted through one water furrow into another in the effort to rid himself of that inexorable line. One despairing attempt he made to rush under the boat, but the strong wrist turned him, the landing net slipped under him, and he was laid tenderly upon the rounded, wave-swept free-board of the Sibyl. Running the hook of a pocket scales through the bight of the snell, the angler raised the fish.

"Three pounds ten ounces," said he, "and with a belly rounded like a fifteenth century prior's."

Then he lay Cynoscion regalis back upon the deck, a living jewel bathed in brine. His sides were silvery, with irregular dark, undulating stripes. His eye looked like a spot of jet in a circle of amber. He lay perfectly still except for a faint motion of his fanlike pectorals. As the light touched his armor the burnished scales took on iridescent, kaleidoscopic hues.

"Do you think he is dead?" asked the angler.

"No, sir; he is only wind-blown."

The angler leaned over the side of the boat and placed the fish gently in the water. He laid upon his side, supine, inert. But the waves cawled him and the juvenescence of old ocean trickled through his crimson gills. His body began to tilt until it stood nearly on an even keel. His dorsal fin rose like a sail on the far horizon. Cynoscion regalis was alive again. One flit of his mighty tail, one heave of his virile, flexuous body, and he was gone, leaving the angler wet with the spray of his parting salute.—Philadelphia Times.

Scene of Braddock's Defeat

Memorial To Be Placed
On Famous Battlefield

After remaining unmarked for nearly 150 years, the scene of Gen. Braddock's defeat, is to have a monument. It will be placed in Kenneywood Park on a site commanding an extensive view of the environs of the battle ground, where, on July 9, 1755, the petulant Braddock was mortally wounded and his little army almost annihilated in an ambush of French and Indians.

It was on Tuesday night, July 8, 1755, that Gen. Edward Braddock and his expedition, comprising 1,400 men—veteran British grenadiers from the Seven Years' War and colonial rangers well versed in Indian warfare—reached the banks of the Monongahela below McKeesport, Penn. Within two days the English officer expected to receive the surrender of the French stronghold of Fort Duquesne and reclaim for his King all the great strip of territory west of the Alleghany Mountains.

Long before dawn on Wednesday the troops were on the alert, and the rising sun on that sultry July morning looked down upon one of the most imposing armies that ever invaded the American wilderness. Before the close of the day more than half the number had been slaughtered and scalped by the savages, and the valiant but obstinate commander had received his death wound.

The river was forded near Demmer Station, and the army, as if on dress parade, marched down the south bank of the stream. Col. Gage—the same Gage who afterward gained fame in the Revolutionary War during the Boston campaign—led the vanguard and held the ford where Braddock's Borough now stands. Before 2 o'clock all was ready for the crossing. The national bands struck up the Grenadiers' march, and with pride the commander watched his array of veterans swing into line.

Everyone is familiar with the terrible slaughter that followed. It equals the percentage of losses at Waterloo. The number of killed in the ranks of the British and colonists is reported at 456, while 421 were wounded. Within three hours the sad remnant of the proud army straggled back toward Kenneywood. Men who had led the furious charges of Fontenoy ten years before fled headlong when beset by the painted allies of the French.

Braddock himself was a hero of Fontenoy, having served nearly fifty years in the Coldstream Guards, the elite of the English Army. He rose from the office of ensign in that famous command to the rank of Lieutenant Colonel, having been conspicuous in his gallantry under the very eyes of the Duke of Cumberland. On Sunday night, July 13, Braddock died and was buried in the roadway with scant military honor. Washington, then an aide on Braddock's staff, read the funeral service.

Hungry Trout Bite Worst

Proof Offered Which Seems
To Uphold this Theory

Every trout fisherman knows that there are days when trout will neither rise to any fly nor take any sort of bait, and nine out of ten fishermen believe that the reason for this is that the trout are gorged with the natural food of the waters they are in—"ain't hungry," as the homely phrase is. Here is the theory of an old angler on the subject:

Of course, even during these off-days of the trout, one will be caught now and then, but always on bait; and if the angler could see the fish when it takes the bait he would notice that it does it in a very perfunctory manner. The trout does not move out of its way in doing it, but mechanically takes the bait in much after the fashion of the sucker.

Then, if the trout fisherman who makes a catch at such a time will open the trout and examine its stomach he will be surprised to find that instead of the fish being gorged with food, and hence indifferent to more, its stomach has not a trace of food in it.

This will be found to be the case invariably, and disposes of the belief that when trout refuse to bite it is because they already are full of food. It would naturally be supposed that the best time to catch trout would be when their stomachs are empty; yet, paradoxical as it may seem to be, such is not the case.

It will be found that when trout are rising best to the fly, or are taking bait with most avidity, there is plenty of food in their stomachs, frequently so much, in fact, that it would seem impossible that any more could be taken in.

Why this should be no one can tell. It is a fact, nevertheless, which any fisherman may easily verify by investigation.

He Served Under Rochambeau

Plain Stone Marks Grave
Of Etienne Marie Bechet

Now that public attention has been called to the fact that a modest monument in a far corner of St. Paul's churchyard at New York marks the grave of Etienne Marie Bechet, fleur de Rochefontaine and an officer on Rochambeau's staff, it is probable that some of our patriotic societies will see that it is properly decorated. Bechet died in New York in 1814 and the monument was erected by Mme. Gentil, his daughter, whose husband played first violin in the old Park theater. A search of the historical records of the Revolution does not indicate that this Frenchman was distinguished in any other way during the struggle than as a man who served with Rochambeau and who gave his allegiance to the young republic.

A WARRIOR BOLD.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORN.
Author of "Little Miss Millions," "The Spider's Web," "Dr. Jack's Widow," "Miss Caprice," etc.
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CHAPTER XII.

Waylaid by the Ogre.

This spirited way of doing things struck Charlie as just about right.

It suited his own aggressive nature, always bent upon carrying the war into the enemy's country and striking quick blows.

"That's kind of you, Artemus," he said, immediately, "and I shall be only too pleased to meet the captain." Fate decreed that they should meet Capt. Brand as they sauntered toward the exit.

Both gave him a cold bow. It was no more nor less than he was accustomed to from these friends of Arline, and yet he looked after them suspiciously.

Art. had he but dreamed of whither they were bound, and for what purpose, the ogle would have considered that the case called for something beyond suspicion.

"Keep an eye on him, Artemus," said Charlie.
"Well, rather. It would precipitate matters if he chanced to see us meet the original ghost, of we may so term Capt. Brand."

But apparently the ogle had awakened to the fact that he was assailed by a thirst which would not be denied, for the last they saw of him he was heading in a bee line for the barroom.

Once clear of the hotel, the two friends turned along the avenue.

Artemus knew where he was going; this was his old stamping ground, over which he had ranged for years, always searching for that will-o'-the-wisp which until now had eluded his grasp—a sensation that would take the theater-going public by storm, and make his reputation at a bound.

So he led Charlie at length into a public house, where many men came and went, where silver and cut glass gleamed upon the buffet back of the bar, and tables invited a social chat. Before they reached a distant table, Charlie had located his man; it was easy enough after he had points given to him.

Nor was Artemus an iota out of the way in his rough-and-ready diagnosis of the man's character.

Charlie saw he had been a bluff, genial sailor, and these years of wild life on the Sahara, with the wandering tribes of nomads into whose hands he had fallen, had not eradicated these predominant traits.

Warmly he shook the hand of the wanderer.

Eye looked into eye and read there the nature of the man back of it.

And Capt. Brand was thanking heaven mentally that his child had been beloved by one whom he recognized in his soul to be nature's nobleman.

Long they sat there and conversed. The hours passed unheeded. Charlie was enthralled by what he heard.

There was no braggadocio about this man, as in the case of the ogle, and yet he had evidently passed through adventures beside which even the imaginary ones of the other paled into insignificance.

He asked eager questions about his child, and it could be seen how anxious the father was to unfold her in his arms.

Taken in all, they passed a most pleasant time of it, and were finally astonished when one of the waiters came with the information that midnight had arrived—it was time to close the house, and would the gentlemen have the kindness to vacate?

Which, of course, they did. Arrangements were made for another meeting.

Capt. Brand also yearned to embrace his wayward boy, whom he felt sure he could easily lead into the right path.

Charlie walked on air as he returned alone to the hotel, Artemus pleading private business elsewhere. Possibly his study of dramatic art included also the stars of the stage, and he thought it his duty to see some divine Casino girl to her home.

There were many reflections to keep Charlie's poor mind in trouble, and ward off sleep.

This appearance of the real Brand on the scene was a remarkable event—so opportune that he could not but look upon it as providential. Indeed, had the affair been left entirely in his hands, the chances were he would never have conceived so brilliant a climax as to raise Brand from the grave he was supposed to occupy in Africa, and bring him upon the scene to confound the ogle.

Little did this latter individual dream of what was in store for him, or that he stood upon a volcano that was ready to explode.

It was a man very well satisfied with the way the world treated him, who sauntered into the Windsor late that night, and ran upon his bete noir at the very first turn.

Charlie believed Brand had been waiting for him; his manner seemed to declare it.

What could he want?

There was something so exceeding audacious about the fellow's game that Charlie was forced to admire his nerve, even though he felt angry with him at the same time because he had deceived Arline.

Capt. Brand—as we may still call the old rogue, through courtesy,

though well aware that this was not his right name—Capt. Brand had evidently made up his mind that the time had come for a plain understanding with this young fellow who courted Arline.

He had fortified himself for the interview with various potatoes calculated, according to his way of thinking, to put courage into a man.

So he had kept watch, waiting for Stuart to appear.

And doubtless his particular thirst needed attention at frequent intervals.

Charlie saw at a glance the man was hardly himself, as usual, when the liquor was in the wit went out.

He might have preferred avoiding the interview if given his choice, since no good could come of it save to let this man understand they were deadly foes; but Brand intercepted him, and appeared to be decidedly in earnest.

Charlie knew no reason why he should run away. He believed he could give the fellow as good as he sent, a Roland for an Oliver, and perhaps find a chance to pick up some information.

It occurred to Charlie at that moment how much of truth there might be in the old saying to the effect that "whom the gods would destroy they first make mad."

Capt. Brand exhibited a fair sample of it; he was not only mad, but slightly inebriated; not enough to interfere with his utterance, but to muddle his wits a bit, and render him incautious.

Of a truth, whisky has ere this, played the deuce with the most wonderful plans that were ever conceived in the minds of men.

Charlie could not refuse the horny palm offered to him. It had served its owner many a good turn, and also brought him into much trouble.

"I want to see you, Stuart—very important—couldn't wait till morning. Come this way, if you please. Know it's late, but won't detain you long. Must get it off my mind."

So Charlie, obliging always, went with him.

Brand had his eye on a couple of chairs in a corner where they would be isolated.

What he had to say was of a private nature, and admitted of no eavesdropper, nor would it have been saved for any curious person to have loitered near while he was in this chaotic condition of mind.

Prudence does not ally itself with the indulgence in strong drink.

"Ah," said the other, dropping into a seat, with the air of a weary man, fairly well loaded, "this is something like comfort, Stuart. I've learned, in my long and wearisome exile, the value of taking it easy while you may. Trouble flies fast enough as it is. By the way, excuse me, but I quite neglected to ask you to join me in having something."

"Thanks. I should have declined anyway."

"Then no harm done. Now, of course, you wonder what I've button-holed you for."

"Naturally so."

"Can't you guess?"

"Too tired to make the effort tonight; besides, I'm not good at conundrums."

"Ha! ha! this is a conundrum sure enough—I consider all girls' puzzles."

"Then it is about—him—your daughter?"

"About sweet Arline, sure enough. As a fond parent I am, of course, solicitous concerning her future, and especially since she will in due time wish to give up the obedience she has so willingly shown toward my authority, and assume the sacred relation of wife toward some bright young man. That solicitude, my dear Stuart, brings me to a critical moment in my career—brings me in contact with you."

Charlie pretended to be dense; he even assumed surprise and perplexity.

"How can your future concern me, Capt. Brand?" he asked.

"Ah, you are disposed to be humorous, my lad. Or perhaps you wish to conceal your confusion under a brave exterior. Very good; every man to his taste, and I am ready to meet you fairly. Now let us reach an understanding."

"I am quite agreeable," cheerfully. The returned exile rubbed his hands together, and new hope forced a smile upon his face.

"I will say this, Stuart, that of all the beaux who have come courting my sweet girl I don't know of anyone I would rather have for a son-in-law than yourself," remarked the astute captain, soberly.

"Ah, thanks, awfully."

"Of course, I'm concerned about her welfare, her future happiness. What fond papa would not be interested? I have been studying you, young man, when you little dreamed your fate was being decided, held in the hollow of my hand, so to speak."

"What conclusions did you reach?" asked Charlie, calmly lighting a fresh weed from the old cigar.

"I made up my mind that you were a very clever, clear-sighted, reasonable fellow; that my child could be safe in your hands, and would never regret having transferred her fidelity."

"That was very good of you," smiling.

"And I finally concluded that the time had arrived, subject to a condition, when I might give over my charge forever—when Arline would no longer be subject to my parental authority, for you know she has been a very dutiful daughter."

"You mention a condition, sir?"

"Yes, only one."

"May I ask what it concerns?"

Capt. Brand smiled broadly.

"Myself and my future support," he said.

The cat was out of the bag. Capt. Brand desired to make terms with the man whom destiny had appointed to be his successor.

Charlie felt the deepest disgust for so base a wretch, and determined to bait him as the toreador does the maddened bull.

"Let me see, do I understand just what you mean? You now receive a certain allowance from your daughter, which she has willingly given you as a pledge of her affection. This you fear may be stopped should she marry?"

"Yes, yes; you have it down very pat."

"And believing that I have at least a fair chance to secure her consent to be my wife, you are desirous of entering into some specific arrangement with me whereby this allowance may be continued during your lifetime."

"That is it, exactly; you could not have hit it better had you thought the whole thing out."

Charlie's manner gave him great hopes that he had found a ready dupe.

"Now, be perfectly frank, captain—are you fully satisfied with the amount?"

"Well, there's a point I wanted to put before you. There are times when, truth to tell, I have thought the dear child, of course, unconsciously, was treating me shabbily. Twice the amount would put me on Easy street, and I'm sure she wouldn't miss it at all."

The glow of avarice was in his face—his eyes snapped eagerly, and Charlie could see his fingers working as though in imagination they already clutched the golden prize.

"Ah! twice the amount would satisfy you, then, captain?" Charlie queried, softly.

"I am sure of it. And on my part, I would agree to use all the influence I possess in order to make her yours forever. Think of it, my hearty—that sweet girl is worth any sacrifice. There are men, doubtless, who would quadruple the annuity if they could secure so rich a prize; but, sir, my conscientious scruples stand in the way. Above all things, I must see her happy."

Charlie was secretly amused—it was as good as a play to him.

"A laudable ambition for a fond parent, I am sure. And the curiosity I entertained regarding the limit of your desires has been most amply satisfied."

"Curiosity! Do I understand you aright, sir? Do you mean to—er—imply that you had no other motive in making such rigid and searching inquiries into the sacred feelings of a parent's heart? Curiosity, the devil!" he snorted.

"It is a cool word, but—it covers the case, so let it pass."

"Perhaps—my terms have been a little bit too high, and it might be possible for us to affect a compromise."

"Oh, no—not a bit too high! Indeed, five times as much would not be considered excessive if you could deliver the goods."

"You doubt my ability?" eagerly. "I know it for an actual certainty," as he looked squarely into the captain's bold eyes, that now fell before his gaze.

"I can prove my power over the girl. I will influence her to turn coldly from you; when next we talk terms, my price will be double what I ask now. There are others, Mr. Charlie Stuart, who aspire to secure what you have spurned."

"What of the fine sense of honor that compels you to consider your daughter's happiness?" tauntingly.

"Bah! mere words, and you know it!"

"What of that wonderful sense of intuition which warned you I was the mate appointed by Destiny to watch over your daughter's future—and yours?"

(To be continued.)

MACHINE MADE TORCHON LACE.

Austrian Invention Imitates Hand-Made Product.

Some fair imitations of hand-made lace are already manufactured by machinery. A recent invention by an Austrian named Matitsch renders it possible to reproduce one more variety, known as torchon lace. The real article is moderately coarse but pretty lace and is used on garments which it is desirable to put through a laundry.

Herr Matitsch, after being associated with the lace industry in Vienna and inventing a machine which did not give satisfactory results, went to Nottingham, England, where he perfected the model in 1899. It was then necessary to make the jacquards for each pattern that it was desirable to produce. This part of the work was performed upon the inventor's return to Vienna. Hitherto it has been necessary to have a separate machine for each design. With the Matitsch machine it is only necessary to substitute one jacquard for another, as in weaving cloth.

The inventor does not intend to organize a company to make lace, says the New York Tribune, or even the production of more machines. He has already put nearly \$100,000 into his experiments and is now looking for a company to buy his rights. The Nottingham lace manufacturers profess not to be disturbed by the prospect of competition and says that the Matitsch machine will injure French manufacturers chiefly. In Vienna, the papers think that a new era in lace making is ahead.

In seasonable weather the season-ing often comes high.

LACK OF CONSISTENCY.

Pleasure Driving Tabooed, but Whisky Plentiful on Sunday.

The jewel of consistency is about as rare in Scotland as in other lands, it would seem. As a case in point, J. Fred Burns, of St. Louis, at the Grand hotel, yesterday related an experience of his while staying in the country district of Scotland. "I was putting up," he said, "at a small country house, kept by a woman, a typical Scot, religiously pious, so it turned out. When the first Sabbath came around I decided I would have a drive, so I asked my landlady if she would accommodate me with a team. She threw up her hands in horror, informing me in a dialect that I could not produce for you even if I were in a golf suit, that it was impious to go driving on the Sabbath; she would not allow me the use of her team. There seemed no way for it, but I should go to theirk with my landlady and a crowd of villagers. After the service we returned to the inn, minister and all (by the way, he was not little). When the house was reached the landlady led the way in by a door that I had not before entered. I went in with the rest, and when we were inside I was treated to the spectacle of my pious landlady dealing out Scotch whisky to all hands, including the minister. I told her there seemed to be more than one way to serve the Lord on the Sabbath day, but the shot passed over her head."—New York Tribune.

A Great Piece of Railroad Work.

With the completion of work on the western division, the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railway Company will have practically a new double track main line through the State of Iowa. For several years an enormous work has been going on and millions of dollars have been expended in reducing grades, taking out curves, building double track and putting in new steel bridges.

Saved the Baby.

New Providence, Iowa, July 7th.—Little Helen Moon, the three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Moon of this place, had a narrow escape from death.

Her mother noticed she seemed to be very clumsy and complained when she was rocked. Her limbs and face were bloated badly.

A doctor was summoned but she got no better. He said she had Kidney Trouble in the worst form.

Two other doctors were called in and they agreed that there was very little, if any, hope. She was bloated all over, her eyes being completely closed and her abdomen bloated until it was purple.

They bought six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and she commenced to improve at once. She had used nine boxes before the Dropsy was all gone. The treatment was continued and now she is as well as ever.

Dodd's Kidney Pills certainly saved the little one's life.

If Leo Lives One Year.

It is pointed out that if Leo XIII is spared to see the year 1903, that year will be to him one of quite exceptional interest, a veritable "annus mirabilis." As everybody knows it will be his silver jubilee of papacy (elected Pope, February 20, 1873); but more than that it will also be his golden jubilee as cardinal (proclaimed by Pius IX in the Consistory of December 19, 1853), and his diamond jubilee of episcopacy (preconized Archbishop of Damietta by Gregory XVI on January 27, 1843, and consecrated February 19). Such a triple jubilee, if His Holiness lives to celebrate it will probably be unique in history.—London Tablet.

Homeseekers' Excursions.

Great Northern Railway sells homeseekers' tickets, St. Paul or Minneapolis, to all points West, including Montana and Washington, on the first and third Tuesdays of July, August, September and October, 1902. Rate, one fare for the round trip. Information from all ticket agents, or F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul.

Practical Philanthropy.

I have heard of a woman in a country town, says a correspondent, who every morning and night fills a bucket with fresh water and stands it at the gate of her little wayside house. Her idea is to give vagrant dogs a drink, and a mighty good idea it is, for along the road travel many teams and they are seldom unaccompanied by a dog of some sort. In hot weather the canine's distress was often noticed by this Samaritan, and she has adopted this measure for alleviating some poor fellow's thirst, because, as she says, "There are no drinking fountains for dogs in this neighborhood."

Homeseekers' Tickets to the West.

Homeseekers can buy excursion tickets via the Great Northern Railway to points in Manitoba, Montana, Washington and the West, at about one fare for the round trip, on first and third Tuesdays of July, August, September and October. Tickets and information from all Railway Ticket Agents, or F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul.

Tartars of 2,000 Years Ago Preserved the Thumb and Toe Nails of Their Dead.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

The first recorded eclipse of the moon was observed in Babylon, B. C. 721.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPERS

Use the best. That's why they buy Red Cross Ball Blue. At leading grocers, 5 cents.

The Chinese wall is said to have been built to keep out invaders B. C. 800.

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Of the United States Treasury Recommends Pe-ru-na.

The Women Also Recommend Peru-na.

Miss Blanch Grey, 174 Alabama street, Memphis, Tenn., a society woman of Memphis, writes:

"To a society woman whose nervous force is often taxed to the utmost from lack of rest and irregular meals I know of nothing which is of so much benefit as Peru-na. I took it a few months ago when I felt my strength giving away, and it soon made itself manifest in giving me new strength and health."—Miss Blanch Grey.

Mrs. X. Schneider, 2409 Thirty-seventh Place, Chicago, Ill., writes:

"After taking several remedies without result, I began last year to take your valuable remedy, Peru-na. I was a complete wreck. Had palpitation of the heart, cold hands and feet, female weakness, no appetite, trembling, sinking feeling nearly all the time. You said I was suffering from systemic catarrh, and I believe that I received your help in the nick of time. I followed your directions carefully and can say to-day that I am well again. I cannot thank you enough for my cure."

Peru-na cures catarrh wherever located. Peru-na is not a guess nor an experiment—it is an absolute scientific certainty. Peru-na has no substitutes—no rivals. Insist upon having Peru-na.

A free book written by Dr. Hartman on the subject of catarrh in its different phases and stages, will be sent free to any address by the Peru-na Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Catarrh is a systemic disease curable only by systemic treatment. A remedy that cures catarrh must directly act on the depressed nerve centers. This is what Peru-na does.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

Round Trip Homeseekers' Excursions to the West.

The Great Northern Railway sells homeseekers' tickets to Manitoba, Montana, Washington and all points in the West, on first and third Tuesdays of July, August, September and October, at rate of about one fare for the round trip. Information from all ticket agents, or F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul.

"Little Red Riding Hood" was written by Charles Perrault, a French author, who published it in 1697—May Ladies' Home Journal.

One of the godlike things of this world is the veneration done to human worth by the hearts of men.—Carlyle.

If we will faithfully plow and plant and cultivate, God will see to it that we do not have to live on husks.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bronch Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

The devil will consent to your keeping nine of the commandments if you are willing to break the tenth.

Spanish peasants believe that the water in which a wedding ring has been dipped will cure weak eyes.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer.

Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. J. C. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Physicians declare that the spotted veils are making the oculists rich, so much do they injure the sight.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

A—Hello, Charlie! Moustache cut off. I see. What did you have that done for? B—"Fifteen cents."

DON'T SPOIL YOUR CLOTHES.

Use Red Cross Ball Blue and keep them white as snow. All grocers. 5c. a package.

A man never loses money on fast horses. It is the slow ones that drive him to the free-lunch counter.

Do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1901.

Every good man's life is a living prayer that God's kingdom may come.

The first known sculptures and paintings were made in Egypt B. C. 2100.

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL

SPRAINS & BRUISES
ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

Clears the Complexion

132 Willard Street, Burlington, Vt. March 21, 1902. "I thought I would try Baxter's Mandrake Bitters to clear my complexion and purify my blood. I find it has helped me very much."

Mrs. Mary T. Brunette.

Baxter's Mandrake Bitters are sold everywhere in liquid or tablets at 25c. Henry, Johnson & Lord, Props., Burlington, Vt.

"YOUR MONEY IS NO GOOD"

and will be refunded to you if after using half a bottle of

THE FAMOUS

MATT J. JOHNSON'S

6088

RHEUMATISM and BLOOD CURE

You are not satisfied with results. This is our guarantee, which goes with every bottle.

For sale by first-class druggists or direct from manufacturers, MATT J. JOHNSON CO., 151 E. 6th St., St. Paul, Minn.

When answering Ads. please mention this paper

PISO'S CURE FOR

COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

CONSUMPTION



DR. LLEWELLYN JORDAN, Medical Examiner of the U. S. Treasury Department, graduate of Columbia College, and who served three years at West Point, has the following to say of Peru-na:

"Allow me to express my gratitude to you for the benefit derived from your wonderful remedy. One short month has brought forth a vast change and I now consider myself a well man after months of suffering. Follow sufferers, Peru-na will cure you."

Peru-na immediately invigorates the nerve-centers which give vitality to the mucous membranes. Then catarrh disappears. Then catarrh is permanently cured.

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You can buy of us at wholesale prices and save money. Our 1,000-page catalogue tells the story. We will send it upon receipt of 15 cents. Your neighbors trade with us—why not you?

Montgomery Ward & Co.

CHICAGO

The house that tells the truth.

DENSION JOHN W. MORRIS

Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Treasury. 12 yrs in civil war, 15 adjudicating claims, 25 yrs since.

WHERE FOR AN EDUCATION?

Before deciding this all-important question, the thoughtful parent will carefully investigate the many advantages offered by the

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Expenses low. Instruction best, in sciences right. Send for catalogue to-day. Correspondence cordially invited.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Successor to the late Dr. R. McColgan.
Office and residence, corner Main and Park streets.
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ESTABLISHED 40 YEARS.
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FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS.
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Treats all diseases of domesticated animals. Special attention given to lameness and horse dentistry. Office and residence on Park street across from M. E. church, Chelsea, Mich.

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—20, 23—

THE KEMP COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK
CAPITAL \$40,000.
Commercial and Savings Departments. Money to loan on first-class security.
Directors: Reuben Kempf, H. S. Holmes, C. H. Kempf, K. S. Armstrong, C. Klein, Geo. A. Betoile, Ed. Vogel.

SIR HUMPHREY THOMPSON,
One of the greatest living authorities on foods and feelings says that the average duration of life has been increased by DENTISTRY. Therefore see to it and keep your teeth in good repair at a small annual expense and enjoy old age. We are here to help you.

G. E. HATHAWAY,
Graduate in Dentistry.

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

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

Dr. A. L. STEGER.

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

FRANK SHAVER,
Prop. of The "City" Barber Shop. In the new Babcock Building Main street.
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G. W. TURNBULL & SON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

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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 Rafferty's Tailor Shop.

OLIVE LODGE NO. 156, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Olive Lodge, No. 156, F. & A. M. for 1902.
Jan. 21, Feb. 18, March 18, April 22, May 20, June 17, July 15, Aug. 19, Sept. 16, Oct. 30, Nov. 28, Dec. 11. Annual meeting and election of officers Dec. 9.
THEO. E. WOOD, Sec.

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

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

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

IF A MAN LIE TO YOU
And say some other alive, ointment, lotion, oil or alleged healer is as good as Bucklen's Arnica Salve, tell him thirty years of marvellous cures of piles, burns, boils, corns, felons, ulcers, cuts, scalds, bruises and skin eruptions prove it's the best and cheapest. 25c at Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

County and Vicinity

The machinery of the Stockbridge Milling Co., was moved to their new mill Tuesday of last week.

The Odd Fellows of Stockbridge will give their thirteenth annual excursion to Detroit, August 7th.

Miss Myra Bird of Gregory, who has been a successful teacher of music at the Normal at Ypsilanti, expects to go to Paris immediately, to continue her studies.

The saying is "It's an ill wind that blows nobody good." On account of glass being broken in W. H. Lehr's store front two weeks ago he gets a new plate glass front.—Manchester Enterprise.

The canning factory has 110,000 three-pound cans on hand for the season's work, which will commence about August 1. It is expected that fully 130 people will be employed.—Manchester Herald.

A dispatch from Washington to the Detroit Tribune says President Roosevelt has promised Representatives H. C. Smith and Washington Gardner to include Jackson in the list of Michigan towns he will visit in September.

News comes of the death of Peter Shields of Texas, a former Unadilla boy, who had acquired distinction as a lawyer and jurist and for many years as police judge. Remains will be brought to Howell for burial.—Stockbridge Sun.

A new engine has been ordered for the gas plant and is now on the road. The engine which was first put in has proved unsatisfactory. Mr. Hall, the man who is putting in the plant, says that the new engine is of the hot air type and combines an engine with a contrivance for hot air blast.—Stockbridge Sun.

A new swindling game has made its appearance in Hillsdale county. A stranger offered a farmer \$7,000 for his place and paid \$25 down to "bind the bargain." Then he went away. Along came another stranger who offered him \$9,000 for the farm. He was told to come around in a few days. Back came the first stranger. The farmer paid him \$275 to give up his option, and now he is patiently waiting for the second stranger to return.

A dispatch from Adrian says that a check for \$500 has been received by the county clerk to pay the fine of J. B. Farrington imposed by Judge Chester in addition to his term in state prison. It will be remembered that Farrington, a former Milan butcher, was convicted in the Lenawee circuit court for manslaughter in shooting a young man named Hooker whom he found in bed with his wife. In addition to an imprisonment for three years he was ordered to pay \$500 fine.

Late last Thursday night the startling and shocking news was brought to town, that Will Merriman, one of the prosperous farmers of the west plains, had attempted suicide by cutting his throat. Dr. E. M. Conklin was speedily carried to the residence of Mr. Merriman where he found all excitement. Will had taken a razor and cut a gash under his chin large enough to allow the doctor to insert three fingers. He had lost a large quantity of blood but was still alive. The doctor sewed up the wound and did what he could to restore the patient. Mr. Merriman has been worrying a good deal the past few months and of late there has been rumors that he was of unsound mind. The family have tried to induce him to take rest and medical treatment but without avail. He is now gaining strength and as he still threatens to take his life, efforts are being made to place him in an asylum.—Manchester Enterprise.

Sweat and fruit acids will not discolor goods dyed with Putnam Fadeless Dyes. Sold by Fenn & Vogel.

Try The Standard's Want Column.

Don't be persuaded into taking something said to be "just as good" as Madison Medicine Co.'s Rocky Mountain Tea. There is nothing like it. 35 cents, no more no less. Glazier & Stimson.

VACATION DAYS.
Vacation time is here and the children are fairly living out of doors. There could be no healthier place for them. You need only to guard against the incidents incidental to most open air sports. No remedy equals DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for quickly stopping pain or removing danger of serious consequences. For cuts, scalds and wounds. "I used DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for sores, cuts and bruises," says L. B. Johnson, Swift, Tex. "It is the best cure on the market." Sure cure for piles and skin diseases. Beware of counterfeits. Glazier & Stimson.

WASHTENAW FAIR, SEPT. 9-12.



Nobility Recommends Nervine.

The above portrait is that of Countess Mogelstuf, of Chicago, Ill., whose gratitude for the benefit received from the use of Dr. Miles' Nervine prompted her to make this statement:

"It affords me great pleasure to add my testimony to the very excellent merits of Dr. Miles' Nervine. Although I am past 80 years of age I find it soothes the tired brain, quiets the irritated nerves and insures restful sleep. I never feel contented without a bottle of it in the house." Gratefully yours, CHRISTIANA MARIA, Countess Mogelstuf.

Dr. Miles' Nervine
is a nerve tonic and strength-builder that starts right in restoring health immediately.
Sold by all Druggists.
Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

POISONING THE SYSTEM.
It is through the bowels that the body is cleansed of impurities. Constipation keeps these poisons in the system, causing headache, dizziness, and melancholia at first, then unsightly eruptions and finally seriousness of illness unless a remedy is applied. DeWitt's Little Early Risers prevent this trouble by stimulating the liver and promote easy, healthy action of the bowels. These little pills do not act violently but by strengthening the bowels enable them to perform their own work. Never gripe or distress. Glazier & Stimson.

MOTHER ALWAYS KEEPS IT.
"My mother suffered a long time from distressing pains and general ill health due primarily to indigestion," says L. W. Spaulding, Verona, Mo. "Two years ago I got her to try Kodol. She grew better at once and now, at the age of seventy-six, eats anything she wants, remarking that she fears no bad effects as she has her bottle of Kodol handy." Don't waste time doctoring symptoms. Go after the cause. If your stomach is sound your health will be good. Kodol rests the stomach and strengthens the body by digesting your food. It is nature's own tonic. Glazier & Stimson.

M. C. EXCURSIONS.
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.

WASHTENAW FAIR, SEPT. 9-12.

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 costiveness, 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.

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 bitter, shipped in "back number."

Yours for the success of the Chelsea Mill.

Merchant Milling & Cereal Co.

GEO. H. FOSTER & CO., PLUMBERS.

Dealers in Pumps, Pipes, Fittings and Windmills.
Patent wood rod couplings. No more bars and bolts to lose. Also patent pressed lead 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.

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

WANT COLUMN

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

WANTED—10,000 suits to press. Suits pressed for 50 cents. Pants 15 cents per pair. Tommie Wilkinson.

WANTED—To buy a Jersey cow. Inquire of B. H. Glenn. 23

FOR SALE—Good house and three lots, known as the M. Keelan property on Middle street, west. Inquire of H. D. Witherell. 211f

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

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.

SWAP COLUMN

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

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.

E. H. Brown
This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

NEED MORE HELP.

Often the over-taxed organs of digestion cry out for help by dyspepsia's pains, nausea, headaches, liver complaints, bowel disorders. Such troubles call for prompt use of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are gentle, thorough and guaranteed to cure. 25c at Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

\$3.00 SAVED

TO ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST VIA THE D & B LINE. "Just Two Boats" DETROIT & BUFFALO

DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.

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SAVE 20 CENTS

When going to Jackson by change to the Boland Line at Grass Lake receive

FREE TRANSFERS TO ALL CITY LINES

IN JACKSON

by buying coupon books, now on sale. Schatz' Barber Shop, containing tickets good going either direction between Jackson and Grass Lake, for cents. These tickets are transferred and good until used.

Jackson for Grass Lake

Grass Lake for Jackson

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