

The Chelsea Standard.

VOL. XIV. NO. 23.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1902.

WHOLE NUMBER 699

MID-SUMMER

CLEARING SALE!

New Shirt Waists at Greatly Reduced Prices

All Wash Goods Reduced to Close Out.

Big lot of 25 and 35c Mercerised foulards, etc., now 19c.
All batistes, dimities and lawns, were 15c, 17c, and 19c, now 12½c.
Big lot of odd pieces of 15c, 12½c and 10c wash goods, now 5c.
All odd pieces and odd patterns in 12½c to 19c gingham, now 7½c.

Special Sale of Odd Pairs of Shoes

At 50c, 75c, 98c and \$1.50.

At these prices we offer extra good women's, misses', and children's shoes. These lots are mostly odd pairs and styles and were worth \$1.50 to \$3.00.

All A. J. Johnson shoes, women's, sizes 2½ to 5 only, mostly button, were \$3 to \$3.50. These shoes are the most comfortable shoes made. Now \$1.50.

New Carpets and Rugs for Fall Just Put on Sale

Women's MacIntoshes at less than ½ usual prices. All new goods

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

Milk and Cream Pitchers

10cts., 15cts. and 25cts.

Take your choice from our show window.

WATER SETS 95C.

Pitcher and six glasses, blue, green and white.

Cold Water Paint

This is a dry paint to be mixed in cold water. The paint is 10c per pound. You can figure the price of the water yourself. We have it in white and dark red.

FRUIT JARS

Every jar fitted with porcelain lined tops and heavy rubbers. Every jar warranted.

Try our Mocha and Java coffee, 25c lb.

Jelly cups 25c per doz.

10-qt. galvanized pail 20c.

Try Mapl-Flake for breakfast.

Headquarters for fine New Orleans molasses.

Fine pocket knives 25c each.

Patent medicines at cut rates.

FOR THE LOWEST PRICES COME TO

Stimson's Drug Store

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

WAS VERY QUIET AFFAIR

Annual School Meeting Evening Was Largely Attended.

The annual school meeting for district No. 3, 8th, Sylvan and Lima was held at the town hall Monday evening, and was attended by a large number of patrons of the school.

The meeting was called to order by moderator F. P. Glazier.

The following is the report of Director Knapp for the year 1901-1902:

RECEIPTS
Cash on hand, \$ 583 99
Primary money, 1,109 04
Township of Lima dog tax, 6 48
Mill tax, 918 36
Direct tax, 4,650 00
Foreign scholars less taxes refunded, 468 65
Total, \$7,736 52

DISBURSEMENTS
Furnace, \$ 200 10
Fuel, 387 91
Free text books, 175 00
Insurance, 69 75
Library, 40 20
Apparatus, 98 00
Water and lights, 17 39
Cleaning school house, 24 75
Janitor, 360 00
Teachers salary, 5,090 00
Use of town hall and janitor, 8 50
Printing, 14 75
Repairs, 149 75
Music books, 14 50
Diplomas and engraving, 23 10
Interests on overdrafts, 26 80
Supplies, 275 75
Flower plants, 4 50
Incidentals, 83 00
Filling up lot, 32 60
Directors salary, 50 00
Assessors salary, 25 00
Cash on hand, 565 26
Total, \$7,736 52

The following amounts are the estimated receipts and disbursements for the coming year:

RECEIPTS
Cash on hand, \$ 565 26
Primary money, 700 00
Mill tax, 750 00
Foreign scholars, 450 00
Direct tax, 4,500 00
Total, \$6,965 26

DISBURSEMENTS
Teachers salary, \$5,140 00
Fuel, 375 00
Free text books, 250 00
Supplies, 300 00
Repairs, 150 00
Apparatus, 100 00
Improving lot, 100 00
Janitor, 350 00
Incidentals, 100 26
Library, 35 00
Directors salary, 50 00
Assessors salary, 25 00
Total, \$6,965 26

On motion the foregoing reports were accepted and adopted.

On motion the moderator appointed O. T. Hoover and A. C. Pierce tellers.

The next in the order of business was the election of two trustees for three years in place of W. J. Knapp and H. S. Holmes, whose terms had expired. W. J. Knapp was elected to succeed himself, and Dr. G. W. Palmer was elected to succeed Mr. Holmes.

There being no farther business the meeting adjourned.

The following teachers have been engaged for the coming year:

W. W. Gifford, superintendent, \$1,000
Edith E. Shaw, principal, 475
Idaleene Webb, science, 450
Florence Bachman, English, 425
Clara B. Hemeus, eighth grade, 350
Stella Miller, seventh grade, 320
Mabelle McGuinness, sixth grade, 320
Libbie Depew, fifth grade, 320
Mary A. VanTyne, fourth grade, 320
Florence E. Martin, third grade, 320
Florence Easter, second grade, 320
Frances C. Noyes, first grade, 320
Mrs. J. McKain, music, 300

Addition to U. of M. Hospital.

Argus: The medical department of the University of Michigan, which is one of the most practical and best equipped of its kind in the country, is about to take one more step in advance, one that is needful and which will make the facilities of the department the very best.

At the last session of the legislature \$50,000 was appropriated for a ward for the insane to be erected in connection with the University hospital. At the meeting of the state board of health, which convened here Monday the plans for the new psychopathic ward were submitted and approved of.

The board of regents of the University will have a meeting this week and further action will be taken in regard to this matter at that time.

The completion of this hospital in connection with the University will mark one of the most progressive steps made by the medical department of the institution.

The professors in charge of the medical department are greatly in favor of the new project.

Charged With Horse Stealing.

William Kilts of Webster, was bound over to the circuit court Friday afternoon in the sum of \$500 by Justice Doty of Ann Arbor, on the charge of horse stealing. In default of bail Kilts was committed to the county jail.

It appears that some time ago Kilts hired a horse and buggy from John Naylor, the liveryman of that city, claiming that he was going to Dexter. Instead he drove to Chelsea, where he offered to sell the horse and harness (claiming the buggy was not his) to Tom McNamara for \$25. McNamara paid Kilts one dollar and promised to pay the balance if he found that the horse was the property of Kilts. Some time ago Tom bought a horse of Kilts and gave a bill of sale, but the property proved to be chattel mortgaged, and this time Tom proposed to be on the safe side. In the meantime Kilts disappeared and went to Hamburg, where he got work in an ice house. He was arrested there Thursday by Deputy Sheriff Kelsey.

When brought before Justice Doty Friday afternoon, Kilts explained that he was drunk when he took the horse, but could not explain why he wanted to sell it the next morning when he became sober.

He said his mother lived at Webster and owned a farm of 60 acres. He thought that she would go on his bond. It is believed that Kilts is mentally unbalanced and not responsible for his actions.

Spanish Idea of Beauty.

A Spaniard who is now on a tour of this country says that many American customs strike him as being most peculiar. "For instance," he says, "I have seen advertisements in your papers of what you call dermatologists who remove superfluous hair from women's faces. Their places, I learn, are called 'beauty parlors,' and I find that in your country the women are much annoyed when hair grows on the upper lip. They go to the 'beauty parlor' and submit to a painful operation in having the hair removed. Now, in Spain it is just the other way. Our women consider it a mark of beauty to have a growth of soft, downy, dark hair shading the mouth. A woman who would have this taken off would be considered crazy. But then I suppose every nation has its own ideas of beauty."—Detroit Free Press.

Heat from Incandescent Lights.

It is a general opinion that incandescent electric lamps give out comparatively small quantities of heat. Measurements show, however, that of the energy of the current only six per cent. is turned into light; the other 94 per cent. manifests itself as heat. Incandescent substances near incandescent lamps are readily ignited. If a 16-candle power lamp lighted by a current of 100 volts be immersed in a vessel containing 300 grams (10½ ounces) of water, it will bring the water to boiling point in an hour. Celluloid near such a lamp is inflamed in five minutes. These and other experiments of the sort direct attention to the necessity of care even with electric light.—N. Y. Sun.

Why He Won His Case.

It was a Boston lawyer who in the heat of his argument referred in colloquial terms to the "colored gentleman in the woodpile. When he sat down it occurred to him that it was an awful crack to make, especially as there was a colored man on the jury.

The jury took the case and, not a little to his surprise, found for his client. As the jurors left the room the colored man said to the lawyer:

"Thought we were going to find against you, didn't you?"

"Yes, I was a little afraid you would," replied the lawyer.

"That didn't make any difference with me," said the colored man. "I knew what you meant."—Boston Record.

Sabbath Among the Sealers.

The sealing laws prohibit any killing on Sundays in deference to a sentiment among a large section of our people against violating the Sabbath but it is not to be supposed from this that the men enjoy a day of rest. The following literal extract from the log of one skipper, written in the St. Johns paper, sheds a luminous reflection upon all sealing methods: "Sunday, March 25. This being Lord's day, no seals were taken. Crew busy hoisting seals aboard and trimming coal in bunkers."—Leslie's Monthly.

The World's Smallest Horses.

According to the theory of a well-known horse breeder, the conditions that would produce the smallest race of horses are a mountainous country in a very hot climate. One of the most experienced horse breeders of New England describes a race of horses which he says he discovered had been existing for many years on a high plateau in the island of Hayti, and tells his experiences in capturing and transporting them to his home farm in Rhode Island.—Leslie's Monthly.

Totem Poles.

The missionaries supposed the totem poles were objects of worship and so encouraged their destruction, but the older natives hold them in great respect for their true significance as totems or family crests—a sort of rude heraldry. The totem pole is passing, nevertheless and after a few generations with wholly disappear.—From "Stories the Totems Tell," by Luther L. Holden, in Four-Track News.

"Bailing In" Mackerel.

Over the rail and among the kicking fish dropped the skipper's huge dip-net. A twist and a turn and "He-yew!" he yelled. "Oy-hoo!" grunted two gangs at the halyards, and into the air and over the rail swung the big dip-net, swimming full. Down it sagged quickly to the two men at the rail. "Hi-ho!" they called cheerfully and turned the dipper inside out. Out and down it went again. "He-yew!" and up and in it came again. "Oy-hoo! Hi-ho!" and flop! it was turned upside down and another barrel of fat, lusty fish flipped their lengths against the hard deck. Head and tail they flipped, each head and tail ten times a second seemingly, until it sounded—that frantic beating of flesh and bone on the bare deck—as if a battalion of gentle little drummer boys were tapping a low but marvelously quick-sounding roll. Scales flew. Some were found next morning glued to the mast-head. "He-yew!" called the skipper—"Oy-hoo!" responded the halyards gang—"Hi-ho!" said cheerily the pair at the rail—"Fine fat fish," commented the men in the boat, the only men who had time to draw an extra breath.—Scribner's.

The University of Cairo.

A queer university this at Cairo, with its 10,000 students. Its central square is open to the sun; about it are separate "riwaks," or porches, for each of the 24 recognized nations of Islam; in each riwak youth from all the Moslem world study to chant the Koran, to write beautiful Arabic script and in the end to be doctors, lawyers, kadis, rulers. Each nation has its own ceremonial way of doing so simple a thing as drinking water. Nor are sect differences a trivial matter. The schism between the Sunni and the Sufi is so bitter that each deems it duty to pollute the holy wells and sacred places of the other, though if detected the penalty is death. Minor variations in belief and custom are numberless. There are Moslems who wear the fez, the turban, the tarboosh or no head covering at all; those who bid women veil themselves and those who do not; those who reek of garlic and those who hold onions accursed, because, as they claim, Mohammed never ate them. And the plain man needs guidance.—Boston Transcript.

A Crafty Burglar.

The cold gray of the dawn is stealing through the windows.

The burglar is stealing inside the house.

His foot strikes a chair.

Crash!

From the up-stairs rooms come sounds of people moving about and conversing in sleepy tones.

Acting with the quickness of one who has a trained mind and understands human nature, the burglar seizes the call-bell on the table and rings the rising summons for the family.

In a moment the sounds of snoring fill the house.

Ah, the rising-bell is better than the knockout drop.—Ju ge.

Old-Time Shoemaker's Shop.

The Lynn (Mass.) Historical society is making preparations to show the growth of the boot and shoe industry. To do this they have decided to fit up an old shoemaker's shop that will be an exact imitation of the kind that were known to the oldest inhabitants in their younger days. A little shoe shop more than 100 years old has been turned over to the society, and a proper location for it is now being hunted up. As soon as this is found the building will be removed and fitted up with an old kit, seats, and, in fact, everything that used to be found in such a place. —Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Chance to Win.

"Are you going to the church fair?" asked the deacon.

The unregenerate man smiled sardonically as he replied:

"No! I think I'll have some of the fellows come around to my house and start a little poker game."

Now, had the good deacon known as much about poker as the unregenerate man assumed to know about church fairs the sarcasm would not have been lost.—Baltimore American.

Right Arm Most Hurt.

Experience indicates that accidents are far more likely to occur to the right arm and leg than to the left. Further evidence of this fact is supplied by the makers of artificial limbs; they dispose of many more appendages to the right side of the body than to the other. Statistics show that in 54 cases out of 100 the left leg is stronger than the right.—Detroit Free Press.

Only Anticipating a Little.

"Madam, Mr. Foster has come to take me for a drive; may I go?"

"You know, Miss Joy, the rules of the college do not allow it, unless you are engaged. Are you engaged to Mr. Foster?"

"N—no, but—if you will let me go I shall be by the time we get back."—Stray Stories.

Not Prepossessing.

"What an awful villain the prisoner is," whispered a lady in the police court to her husband. "I should be afraid even to stand near him!"

"Hush!" warned her husband. "The prisoner hasn't been brought in yet. That's his lawyer."—Tit-Bits.

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 22c
Sweet Cuba tobacco 35c 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 Lowney's goods always on hand

Peruna, Swamp Root, Sarsaparilla \$1.00 size for 75c

All plasters except Rex belladonna and capicum 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.

EVERNLY 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 own 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.

The man in the moon must have had oceans of trouble with his canal.

Mrs. Langtry is now a mother-in-law. The world is no longer at her feet.

Germany, Austria and Italy assert that the triple alliance is still of XXX quality.

Mr. Schwab, having money to burn, gave \$5,000 of it to Pittsburgh for fireworks.

Sweet may be the uses of adversity, but sour are the uses of prosperity. Vide pickle trust.

Some one has named a cigar after Mary MacLane. It emits a blue flame and sulphurous smoke.

A Kentucky man who proposed to a girl in a joke a few days ago has been accepted. Serves him right.

The fellow who stands on his dignity may discover that dignity is just as slippery as a banana skin.

That Russian prince who has been sued by his butler has bumped up hard against the hired-girl problem.

If the trusts had made coal as cheap as they have made matches there would be far less antipathy for them.

It is Sir Charles Wyndham now. It is pretty safe to guess that this actor will never play one knight stands again.

There is no limit to the possibilities of a country that can have snowstorms in June and sunstrokes in January.

When the steel trust advanced the wages of its workmen voluntarily it gave the anthracite coal trust a dreadful shock.

The young king of Spain appears to be quite a sensible child. He is permitting the old men to keep on running things.

If a seaman's hall caused trouble in Venice, what would be the result of a good, live yankee college yell?—New York Tribune.

In employing an Italian composer to work on his libretto Emperor William may have hoped to set the dread-bund to music.

America will have to hustle around and develop a case of perityphilitis. It will not do to be behind Great Britain in this respect.

At first it was thought that the Kansas wheat crop would be a failure. Now there is not enough binding twine to tie it up.

The report that Andrew Carnegie has a pseudonym for use on his stock certificates proves that there may be millions in a name.

When a man sits in the shade and watches those at work in the sun, he prefers being called "critic" to "loafer."—Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

Alfred Austin may have a chance to write another coronation ode, but there is small reason to hope that he will be able to do any better next time.

Science is doing the world a good turn every day. The newest discovery is that the ashes of the West Indian volcanoes are not good for fertilizing purposes.

While we are on the subject of statues and monuments it may be well to note the fact that many of the graves of our notable men are unmarked and almost unknown.

While the Ph. D's, D. D's and LL. D's are flying around for classic days, the C. O. D's also have their innings at nearly every man's door after his wife gets home from a shopping tour.

A man who had married the heiress to \$17,000,000 died suddenly in Boston the other day. Even if he has gone to mansions in the skies how can he be expected to find it much of an improvement?

The Moorish representative exclaimed on leaving England for his own country, "I am glad I am returning to civilization again." Which once more emphasizes the fact that it's all in the point of view.

The philanthropist who thinks it is necessary to teach youth the art of play probably hasn't had the experience of trying to keep a small boy's knee trousers and ribbed stockings in an unperforated condition.

The Sultan of Turkey says Turkey has enough books and he has prohibited the publication of any new literary works. This edict proves that there are some points in which an autocracy is far ahead of a republic.

Involuntary servitude except for crime is all wrong and the Constitution says so, but there is no popular howl of rage at the news that Kansas farmers are putting tramps to work in the harvest fields against the protests of said pilgrims.

FROM ALL OVER MICHIGAN

The Whole Jury Discharged.

The whole of the jury impaneled for service during the present term of the Recorder's Court of Detroit was discharged peremptorily by Judge Murphy Tuesday morning because of "at least a suspicion of taint," as his honor put it. This action was taken immediately after Frank C. Andrews' attorneys had announced that they were ready to go on with his trial. In issuing the order discharging the jurors, Judge Murphy gave no details to show how the "suspicion of taint" had been detected. "A situation not only unusual, but probably without precedent, is presented by information furnished me from several sources," he said. "It calls for action which will promptly and completely remove the danger with which it is fraught. Our judicial system relies for the attainment of justice upon a fair and impartial trial at the hands of an honest and unbiased jury. Both parties concerned, the people and the accused, have the legal right to such a trial by a jury of this character. The legal aspects of the situation have received careful consideration. So far as I have been able to find, the books are without like precedent. But I am as clear as to my power as I am as to my duty. This finding will be entered in full upon the journal of the court, and a formal order in conformity herewith shall also be entered."

More Rural Delivery.

Rural free delivery will commence September 1 in these Michigan towns: Carsonville, Sanilac Co. (route No. 1); population served, 576; number of houses, 128.

Clyde, Oakland Co. (route No. 1); population, 607; number of houses, 133. Flat Rock, Wayne Co. (route No. 1); population, 550; number of houses, 125. Holloway, Lenawee Co. (route No. 1); population, 700; number of houses, 165.

Linden, Genesee Co. (routes 1 and 2); population, 1,175; number of houses, 262. Postoffice at Argente to be supplied by rural carrier. Mail to Linden, Mich.

Mount Morris, Genesee Co. (routes 1 and 2); population, 1,687; number of houses, 286.

Orion, Oakland Co. (routes 1 and 2); population, 1,061; number of houses, 236. Postoffice at Alert to be discontinued.

Palmyra, Lenawee Co. (route No. 1); population, 650; number of houses, 150.

Three Oaks, Berrien Co. (routes 1 and 2); population, 1,160; number of houses, 260.

Sunday Drownings.

Two lives were blotted out in the waters of Cass lake Sunday afternoon through the sinking of a rowboat containing three members of a picnic party from Detroit. The victims were Adolph Budeller, aged 18, son of Mrs. Emma Budeller, of 98 Chestnut street, and Anthony Rukamp, aged 18, son of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Rukamp, of 354 Orleans street. Miss Mamie Wiesler, of Sandusky, O., the third occupant of the boat, clinging to the bottom of the capsized craft and was rescued by two young men.

Charles Goodall, a young Detroit, was drowned while bathing in the Detroit river near the Canadian shore, opposite the middle of Belle Isle, Sunday afternoon.

Earl Dennis, 18 years old, was drowned while bathing in Hanna lake, near Caledonia, Sunday morning. He could not swim and got in beyond his depth.

Wicked Kalamazoo.

The investigation of Chief of Police Burr Greenfield, of Kalamazoo, continues to develop sensational testimony. It has developed that influential men on the liquor bonds of saloonkeepers have endeavored by threats to prevent policemen from testifying to facts of which they are cognizant.

Every effort is being made by the saloon element to whitewash the proceedings, but a petition has been drawn up for a grand jury, to be presented to Circuit Judge Adams in the possible event of a side-step.

Broke Their Legs.

George Thompson, of Pebbles Corners, and Miss Mary Mulbach, visiting at his home, were inspecting a horse in a stall when the horse let fly, kicking them both in the legs.

Miss Mulbach crawled under a feeding box, while the horse trampled on Thompson and he shouted for help. He managed to cut the strap that held the animal, and it ran from the barn. Miss Mulbach's leg was broken below the knee and Thompson's at the ankle.

The Toy Pistol Victims.

Still another case of lockjaw has resulted from the effects of toy pistol wounds received by Bay City boys on the Fourth. The patient is 10-year-old Stanley Derdowski. He is so ill that he is unable to lie down, being kept in a sitting posture, while the cords of his neck draw his head back. Two deaths have already occurred in similar cases and another patient is critically ill.

A man, supposed to be E. W. Parker, a chairvoyant, of Port Wayne, Ind., committed suicide at a hotel in Grand Rapids Sunday by taking morphine.

The Turtle Lake Shooting Club is arranging with the land commissioner for the purchase of eight additional sections of delinquent tax lands in Alpena and Montmorency counties.

The first battalion, Third Infantry, M. N. G., Maj. Jas. S. Parker, of Pilot, commanding, will have an instruction field camp at Zilwaukee, south of Bay City, from Saturday night, July 10, to the Sunday evening following.

Branch county, outside the graded schools, has 127 school districts. There are 82 certificates in force, 38 of which are used by teachers in graded schools or in other occupations, leaving a shortage in the teaching force of 44.

Green Old Age.

An old man and a fair young widow clasped hands Saturday at the marriage altar. The groom, a pioneer of Kalamazoo county, was A. G. Corser, 80 years old. His bride, Mrs. Minnie Corser, has seen 23 summers float by and is exceptionally bright and good looking.

Corser spurned the use of spectators as he made out the application for his license and insisted that he was still a young man.

"I need somebody to look after me," he said, "for some day I will be an old man, but not yet. I am good for many years yet."

The bride evidently thought so, too, for she lovingly clasped his arm and together they walked from the clerk's office to a justice of the peace around the corner.

The couple will live on the old farm at Schoolcraft, which Corser has cultivated for 34 years, and though the groom already has two children, they are grown up and out of the way.

The Operators Will Wait.

At a conference held between the executive committee of the coal mine operators and the men in Saginaw Saturday the operators, at the urgent request of the miners who are out on a strike, decided to suspend the force of their ultimatum, demanding that the result of the conference of a week ago be acted upon immediately, insisting, however, that the matter be settled either at the national convention in Indianapolis, July 17, or immediately after.

Dead and Unknown.

The body of an unknown man was found early Friday morning near the Michigan Central railroad crossing in Galesburg. Undoubtedly he was killed by the cars, as the body was frightfully mangled. No clue exists as to his identity except a paper in one pocket, dated July 8, which reads:

"This is to certify that J. Burns worked for me in the month of July, 1902."

The paper is signed by J. Miller.

A Mad Dog's Victims.

Riley Davis, of Riverdale, W. Va., and his four children are at the Pasteur institute in Baltimore for treatment. The children are aged respectively 10, 7, 3 years and 15 months. All four were bitten by a rabid dog as well as another child, aged 11, who died in convulsions. Saliva from the dying child's mouth fell on the father's hand, and he was advised to come along with his other children for treatment.

Knows Where Eli Is.

Attorney Charles D. Joslyn, of Detroit, admits that he knows where Eli R. Sutton is at present. Further than this he would not go, simply expressing the opinion that if Sutton returned to Detroit he would never be convicted on the charge of perjury laid against him in Lansing.

STATE NEWS CONDENSED.

The first shipment of peaches for the season has been made from Benton Harbor to Chicago. The crop promises good.

The 11-year-old son of Police Captain Wyman, of Bay City, is dying from lockjaw, caused by an injury from a toy pistol on the Fourth.

The Trades Council and affiliated labor organizations in Bay City are making an effort to secure a labor temple for the exclusive use of their locals.

The Detroit United Railway has filed a formal protest against paying its \$7,825 assessment for improvements to the Saginaw street bridge in Flint.

Some residents of the flooded district in the low lands about Ann Arbor are angry because the health board has condemned their wells as unfit for use.

Mary Menie, an Indian woman, has been found dead at the foot of the cliffs, near the Arlington, in Petoskey, having lost her footing while walking along the path near the top.

An ugly scrap took place in Ann Arbor Saturday evening and as a result Officer "Tip" Ball has a badly battered face and William Pickard, Sr., and William Pickard, Jr., are in jail and will be charged with resisting an officer.

Several business houses in Benton Harbor and St. Joseph were entered some time early Saturday morning. A small amount of cash and wearing apparel was stolen. Two Chicago lads, Lester Richardson, aged 16, and Arthur Hennings, aged 19, when arrested, admitted the night's work.

Members of the war-time crew of the United States steamer Yosemite, now residing in Saginaw, have received checks from Uncle Sam, money due as a result of a lawsuit to recover prize money for the destruction of the Antonio Lopez off the harbor of San Juan, Porto Rico, June 28, 1898.

Gov. Bliss has pardoned William Steele, sent to the Jackson prison for five years from Manistee county in February, 1898. Steele's term would expire in a few months, and it is reported that he is suffering from tuberculosis and will not live out his sentence if required to remain in prison.

Fire in Jacob Neunang's grocery store in Reading, destroyed the building. Reading, thinking the town was again going to be destroyed, sent for aid to Jonesville and Hillsdale.

Eleven deaths and six serious cases of prostration were reported in Pittsburgh Monday.

The Adrian school board has prepared plans for a \$50,000 new high school building.

Gov. Bliss has appointed Roy D. Matthews, of Owosso, circuit court commissioner for Shiawassee county, to succeed John D. Stockdale, who has removed from the county.

On the 10th Petoskey became legally the seat of Emmet county. The records were removed to the new court house, and the first business transacted in it was the marriage of Charles Parker and Miss Martha Barnard.

Ellas Clark, the Stockbridge miller, suffered a stroke of paralysis and is in a critical condition.

Fred Ganss, a White Oak farmer, had one of his feet nearly cut off Saturday by a mowing machine.

Battle Creek people think Gogaw water should be filtered before using, as swimmers do not tend to make it seem drinkable raw.

Mrs. Sarah McLaren, of Ionia, sprinkled gasoline on her carpet. Her small grandson struck a match, and there was an explosion. Her clothes caught fire and she rolled on the grass to extinguish it, but was very badly burned.

Thomas H. Winnett, general freight and passenger agent of the Detroit & Mackinaw railway at Bay City, has been stricken with smallpox in a mild form. He was taken sick last Friday, but the case was not diagnosed until Wednesday.

Fire Friday morning destroyed the stables of the Rouse Ice Cream Co., of Benton Harbor. Three horses were burned. James Johnson, an employee, who did noble work in saving horses, was terribly burned. It is thought hoboes caused the fire.

Jas. Cleary, a Grand Rapids character, has been arrested on suspicion of knowing more than he tells of the murder of William Reynolds, who was found dead in an alley near Kent's livery stable. Cleary was the last man seen with Reynolds.

Judge Wisner refuses to dissolve the temporary injunction obtained by the Detroit United Railway to prevent the city of Flint from interfering with the company's traffic for refusing to lay a double track on Saginaw street as ordered by the council.

The 22x22-foot, two-story barn in Fernville, owned by "Peppermint" Todd, of Kalamazoo, was burned Thursday night. It was the biggest barn in America. The fire was caused by spontaneous combustion in the hay mow. Loss, \$25,000; half insured.

The famous poker check suit of Representative John R. Gordon, of Marquette, against the Lansing State Savings Bank, involving the legality of a check given in liquidation of a poker debt has been appealed to the Supreme Court. Gordon won in the court below.

Some one entered Jno. F. O'Rourke's orchard, a short distance west of Bear Lake at night, and ruined 161 fruit trees, cutting some down and hacking around others. As president of the village Mr. O'Rourke has been active in efforts to suppress illegal whiskey selling.

Alfred Jurva, of Houghton, a surface man at Quincy shaft No. 2, was dashed to death by falling down the shaft Tuesday. He was climbing the ladder in the shaft when it fell back. Jurva was about 40 years old and is survived by a widow and five children.

The Bay City game wardens have disposed of the 1,500 pounds of undersized pickled which was seized last week. Ten packages of 100 pounds each were shipped to the Industrial school for boys at Lansing and the rest distributed among the charitable institutions of the city.

The biggest catch of fish made in that vicinity was brought to Kalamazoo Monday by W. W. Boardman and J. W. Jewell. It consisted of 170 small-mouth black bass, the largest of which weighed five and a half pounds. The fish were caught in Christie's lake, in Van Buren county.

Tuesday's storm caused a destruction of property along the valley of the Ann Arbor railroad that is conservatively estimated at \$60,000. The city of Ann Arbor has suffered \$25,000 in the destruction of seven culverts and the tearing up of streets by the flood.

Twelve alleged violators of the state liquor law were recently cited to appear in court in Saginaw, and now a deputy United States marshal is after 10 of them, for having no federal license. One witness, Jas. Heppcott, was fined \$25 by Recorder Snow for refusing to testify.

Grand Trunk employees in Durand who have been in Chicago taking the place of striking freight handlers have returned and report that a large number of Italians have been secured for the strikers' jobs. The new hands are well protected and many of them are lodged in sleeping cars.

President Roosevelt has issued a formal order placing Maj. James W. Long, of Grand Rapids, on the retired list of the army as captain. Maj. Long has served nine years and five months, and will, at the end of seven months, be entitled to a 20 per cent addition to his pay as captain of infantry.

The Wayne county physician says: "Frank C. Andrews, of Detroit, is not fit to be in court. He is a sick man. Last night he had congestion of one lung and a temperature of 102.35 degrees. A bad cold has gone on from bad to worse, and now Andrews has got to watch out or he will be in a serious condition."

Torpedo cases in use on the Fourth. It proves, did \$2,500 damage to plate glass windows in Kalamazoo. When three or four pellets were exploded at once the business end of the cane would break, scattering bits of iron in every direction. In one instance a boy had a toe shot off and a dozen or more received wounds in the legs.

Adj.-Gen. Smith, of Illinois, advises Adj.-Gen. Brown that Gov. Yates and several members of his staff expect to be at the encampment of the Michigan National Guard at Manistee, Aug. 18, the day of the governor's review. Gov. Yates will also send the Illinois naval reserve ship, the Dorothea, to Manistee at that time.

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

The wooden floor of 406 cells in the Jackson prison have been taken up and replaced with cement. Under the wood was found a thick layer of dirt. This is believed to have caused the typhoid fever prevalent in the past.

Theodore Achilles, a Muskegon dentist, was found dead Tuesday night. The body was partly on the sidewalk back of an electric light pole. One hand was burned, probably from contact with a live wire stretched four feet from the ground.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD

Kitchener's Welcome Home.

Lord Kitchener reached London Saturday, having landed at Southampton some three hours earlier. His progress through the metropolis was one of the most memorable of the many remarkable of the past three years. The small procession of carriages containing the general and his staff, in simple, serviceable veldt dress, lacked spectacular features, but evidently the crowd was there in its tens of thousands to see the man of the hour and not a pageant. From the moment he set foot in London to the time of his disappearance beneath the portal of St. James' palace, Kitchener received such an outburst of popular enthusiasm as quite overshadowed the demonstrations on previous and similar occasions.

Kitchener was conducted to the king's sick chamber and his majesty, from his couch, extended a warm welcome to the general and personally expressed his thanks for the termination of hostilities. The king then presented Kitchener with the decoration of the new Order of Merit. The general then saw the queen, after which he drove to Lord Roberts' residence in Portland place.

The Cambria Mine Horror.

The extent of the horrible catastrophe of the rolling mill mine of the Cambria Steel Co., Johnstown, Pa., is not capable of being grasped. Saturday, in spite of conflicting reports as to the number of dead, a careful and complete compilation shows that 112 is the extent of the list of the bodies outside the mine.

To this future explorations of the mine corridors may add a few, but it cannot be many. Almost all the employees who could have been in the mine at the time of the life-wrecking explosion of Thursday are accounted for. Very few inquiries for missing have been presented to the authorities or to the mine officials and this better than anything else demonstrated the impossibility of many bodies still remaining in the death tomb.

The mine officials say there is no no attempting to estimate the number of dead. They say they simply do not know and urge the futility of placing the matter on the basis of guess work. They express the belief, however, that all, or almost all, are out of the mine.

A Convict's Vengeance.

Thirst for the blood of one of his own family, it is believed, will eventually cost Harry Tracy his liberty if not his life. Pursued by bloodhounds and hundreds of armed men over more than 500 miles of rough country and wilderness, journeying as high as 65 miles in one day, without sleep and without food, Tracy has practically sacrificed all hope of escape to fulfill a vow he made two years ago, when he swore to kill his brother-in-law because of evidence the latter gave which convicted Tracy and sent him to the Oregon penitentiary.

Sheriff Cuddehe and numerous posse practically have Tracy cornered in the vicinity of Ovington, where he eluded the posse Thursday at midnight. The formation of the country is such that Tracy may be said to be cornered in the point of a triangle.

Premier Balfour.

The resignation of the premiership of Great Britain by Lord Salisbury was officially given out Sunday. The prime minister laid down the responsibility of his office July 11. Within 24 hours his majesty elevated A. J. Balfour to the house of commons, to the position of premier.

While it was expected in official and political circles that Lord Salisbury's retirement would be coincident with the coronation of King Edward, it was scarcely looked for prior to that event. The real interest was not so much in reference to Lord Salisbury's withdrawal as it was in the appointment of his successor.

The Des Moines Flood.

Hundreds of homeless flood sufferers of Des Moines, Ia., spent Thursday night in school house yards and in downtown parks, without so much as a blanket to cover them. Some had to beg for food, although every precaution is taken to provide for them. It will take days to relieve the situation, and when the water finally reaches its former channel an epidemic of malaria and typhoid fever will prevail, it is thought.

Damage is expected to reach a million dollars.

A Very Old Man.

Ferry Chesney, the oldest man in Tennessee, and perhaps the oldest in the United States, died at his home on the summit of Cooper ridge on July 4, at the age of 121 years, the day of his death being his birthday. Chesney was born in Virginia on July 4, 1776, and as a slave, belonged to Jonathan Jackson at Clarksville, on the Roanoke river. When 12 years old he saw George Washington. It was four days after his death that his body was discovered.

First Lieut. Matthew E. Hanna, Second Cavalry, has been ordered to Havana, Cuba, for duty as military attaché at the United States legation. Lieut. Hanna served on the staff of Gen. Wood while the latter was military governor of Cuba.

A large tank barge owned by the Tidewater Oil Co., of Rayonne, N. J., has turned turtle in the East river, New York. Between four and five thousand barrels of molasses was spread upon the waters of the river. Three men on the barge barely escaped with their lives.

William A. Mahan and Charles H. Bunker, two prominent farmers of Sweet Springs, Monroe county, W. Va., committed suicide by shooting themselves while on a hunting trip. Both were 42 years old and cousins. They had threatened to kill themselves before, but gave no reasons for wanting to die.

The Railroad Workers.

Conferences between the striking freight handlers and managers of the railroads in Chicago did not produce any definite result last week. All the railroads, with the exception of the Chicago & Northwestern, Erie and Illinois Central, refused to concede from their position and declared that the men must accept the terms offered by them on July 1. This means seven cents an hour and a period of probation for new men. The demands of the men were eighteen cents, time and one-half for overtime and no period of probation, all men to receive full pay from the start. The Northwestern road offered seventeen and one-half cents an hour, single time for overtime for men whose wages are paid by the month. The Erie offered seventeen cents, single time for overtime and no period of probation. The Illinois Central declared that it had made an agreement with its employees since the inauguration of the strike, and that it would do no more. The men must accept that or remain on strike.

A Duel Coming.

At the campaign meeting of the six candidates for the United States senate, at St. George, Colleton county, S. C., Saturday, there was a war of words which may lead to a duel between Congressman A. C. Latimer and former Gov. Gory Evans, two rival candidates for the senatorship. Mr. Latimer in his speech said that Mr. Evans had once been his friend. He was interrupted by Mr. Evans, who said: "Latimer betrayed me like a dog."

Latimer in retaliation brought up a story of a \$15,000 bond deal, during Mr. Evans' term as governor. Mr. Evans replied: "I denounce the man who repeats that rumor as a liar." The men started toward each other, but Sheriff Owens rushed in between them, insisting that the court room was no place for duels. To this Mr. Latimer agreed and Mr. Evans remarked there was plenty of room outside, and plenty of time in the future.

New Chinese Minister.

Sir Liang Chen Tung, secretary of the Chinese embassy to the coronation of King Edward, has been appointed Chinese minister to the United States. The newly appointed diplomat is a graduate of Yale university, and is able, dignified and honest. He is the first of the body of students sent to America in the seventies to receive recognition befitting their accomplishments. The Chinese officials having asked them because of their progressive views.

New ministers to Russia, France and Italy have also been nominated by the dowager empress.

Wu Ting Fang, the present Chinese minister, expected to be recalled, having been appointed a member of the commission to prepare modern laws for China.

Reducing the Fleet.

Secretary Moody has called to Rear Admiral Willdes, the ranking admiral in Philippine waters, instructing him to place six small gunboats out of commission. This action is part of the movement recently decided upon to reduce the active naval force on the Asiatic station. It will furnish a considerable number of officers and men to reinforce the present garrison on the station, which is not at all commensurate with the duties to be performed. It is probable that the gunboat Princeton also will be withdrawn from the Asiatic station in a short time.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Gov. Nash, of Ohio, has decided to call the legislature in special session August 25 to enact a municipal code bill for the several cities of the state.

Gen. Chaffee has been relieved of command in the Philippines and ordered to the command of the department of the east, by an order issued Monday by Secretary Root.

Missouri Democrats in state convention at Springfield, after a hard fight, endorsed the Kansas City platform. The report brought in by the resolutions committee had ignored the subject.

James P. Stephens, one of the oldest pottery manufacturers in this country is dead at Trenton, N. J. Mr. Stephens is credited with developing the manufacture of pottery in certain lines to the highest point attained in this country.

A violent shock of earthquake was experienced in Caracas, Venezuela, Saturday. Reports from the interior of the country say the shock was felt thereabouts. Slight damage was done at Guaymas, Guatire, Valencia, and La Guayra.

United States Consul McWade at Canton has called the state department that cholera is raging in all towns along the Kwellen river in Kwan Si province. The consul says that 3,000 persons have died in Pinglok, and over 10,000 in Kwellen.

Postmaster-General Payne, who is one of the president's chief advisers, asserts that there is entire accord in the cabinet concerning the president's determination to have legislation enacted in the next session of congress to curb the offensive trusts. "It is ridiculous to think otherwise," he said.

Mrs. Elizabeth Meyer has been indicted by the Buffalo grand jury for the murder of her husband, Dr. Jacob P. Meyer, who was shot and killed in his office on the night of June 20.

Gov. Yates, of Illinois, has granted a respite until Aug. 11 to Louis G. Toombs, who was to have been hanged in Chicago Friday for the murder of the Lagoon woman on board a boat in the Chicago river last winter.

Samuel Boyd, aged 24, one of Admiral Dewey's orderlies on the flagship Olympia at the battle of Manila bay, was almost instantly killed at Magruder's station, Md., Tuesday night, by being struck by a train.

A ONE-MAN TORPEDO BOAT, THE NEW TERROR OF THE SEA



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One man with a deadly torpedo floating about beneath the surface of the water.

The torpedo charged so that it will blow a great warship to destruction; the man provided with means by which to discharge his dangerous weapon in a way to do the most harm.

Such is the latest of all torpedo boats—a one-man affair, not larger than a large fish, and yet as effective in its purposes. If the theory of its inventor is correct, as one of the Holland submarine boats.

The man who has perfected this offensive and invisible destroyer is Thomas J. Moriarty, for many years the mechanical expert in the employ of the United States government at the torpedo station at Newport.

Mr. Moriarty was long ago impressed with the idea that the only way by which to make the action of the torpedo actually certain was to put an experienced operator inside it; for, while its automatic machinery operates with almost human intelligence, there is no certainty that it will on long ranges do exactly what is required of it.

From the idea of putting a man inside it to that of placing a man outside it, the transition was easy; and it then became a problem to give him a safe shelter, means of locomotion, of submerging and of discharging the projectile.

To accomplish these essentials he has devised a cigar-shaped boat of bronze plates, about ten feet long, three feet deep and five feet wide. Beneath this is suspended the Whitehead torpedo in a frame and it is propelled by compressed air when the operator has approached near the mark.

When in the boat the operator lies on a cradle astride of its support. Padded prongs on the cradle curve over his shoulders and hold him in place, providing also a purchase for his arms when operating the lever in front of him.

He wears a waistcoat made of two thicknesses of airtight material, to which is attached a small mouth tube by which it is inflated. It serves as a padding for the body while the operator is in the boat and also as a life preserver in an emergency.

Air is admitted through the rear mast and circulates throughout the boat. This air tube is, however, automatically closed when the boat is beneath the surface of the water, and the conning tower is completely covered by means of a hydrostatic piston, open to the water at the bottom of the boat, the pressure of the water at the increased depth forcing up the piston, which actuates a lever to force a valve over the air tube opening, thus preventing the entry of water through it.

The same motion of the piston operates levers connected to a valve in the compressed air tank in the bottom of the boat, opening it and thus allowing a fine stream of air to issue therefrom into the boat, and supplying the operator with fresh air. As the boat again reaches the surface the pressure on the hydrostatic piston is released because there is less depth of water and the air tube is again opened and the air tank valve closed.

The torpedo is fired by compressed air, but on leaving its casing the propelling mechanism of the projectile is set in motion, and it starts off under its own power for the mark.

"RED WATER" PHENOMENON.

It Killed Fish and Crabs on New England Coast.

Some time ago the Sunday Press printed an article describing the peculiar occurrence of "red water" in Narragansett bay. Fish and crustaceans tried to escape from the water, and thousands of dead fish, crabs and shrimps were found strewn along the shore or even piled up in windrows.

It seems that the same occurrence was noted last year in Buzzard's bay. For a period of two or three weeks there were streaks of reddish water in Priest's Cove, Buzzard's bay, near the Fairhaven shore. The "streaks" varied in width from fifty yards to a half mile: No fish could be caught within the limits of these areas. Thousands of dead or dying fish were seen on the shore, among them minnows, tautog, eels, etc. The tautog ranged in length from six inches to one foot, and the eels from one to two feet. There was a bad stench from the red water, and the fish washed ashore were bloated.

Professor C. H. Eigenmann and Vinal N. Edwards visited the region of New Bedford, and Prof. Eigenmann found reddish-brown water in a band about 100 yards wide extending from Fort Phoenix eastward toward Egg Island. This red water had been noticed during ten days previous to his visit. The period of discoloration of the water must have culminated on August 25, for during the following night a number of dead eel, tautog, cunners, minnows and squeteague were cast on shore, and none was cast up later. Squeteague had been abundant in the bay previous to the appearance of the red water, but none had been taken since it appeared, and fish were generally absent in its neighborhood. Some of the water placed in glass jars was found to contain great numbers of minute bodies which gave the water a yellowish tinge; many settled to the bottom, forming a yellowish flocculent layer. The bodies were found to be tiny organisms.—New York Press.

CONDENSED NEWS.

A warrant has been issued at Buffalo for Charlie Wee, the Chinaman accused of the murder of little Marian Murphy.

John W. Greeley, a cousin of Horace Greeley, is dead in Amherst, N. H., near the site of the house in which his illustrious cousin was born. He was 83.

Four hundred hollermakers and helpers on the Great Northern railway system, who went on strike for higher wages some six weeks ago, have returned to work.

The six shoe factories of Burlington, N. J., are now closed by the strike. 1,500 men and women being thrown out of work, and stagnation has settled over the town.

President Roosevelt told Montague White and William E. Curtis at Oyster Bay, that he believed reciprocity in some form between the United States and Cuba will be established by the next congress.

Thomas Walters, a delivery clerk in a Findlay, O., furniture store, has received word from San Francisco attorneys that he is heir to the greater part of the \$6,000,000 estate left by Christian Westenhaver, of San Francisco.

Tons of perishable matter lie rotting on railroad tracks and in freight houses in Chicago. The freight handlers will not touch it, the teamsters will not haul it and the ice delivery drivers will not bring ice to save it from destruction.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

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

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New Arrangement of Stars in the Flag

A HISTORICAL AND SYMMETRICAL PLAN TO BE LAID BEFORE CONGRESS.

For years the lack of symmetry and historical significance in the arrangement of the stars on the blue field of our national flag has been a subject of comment among observing patriots. Fourteen years ago J. R. Stahlnecker of Silverton, Col., commenced working out the idea, but never arrived at a satisfactory solution until recently, when a design was evolved, and the question of its adoption will be brought before congress.

It was a work requiring more thought and study than at first appears. With a given number of stars to get a design that would commemorate the greatest number of events in the history of the country and yet secure a symmetrical and artistic effect, was the task Mr. Stahlnecker set for himself.

The center group of thirteen stars represents in his flag the thirteen original states at the close of the Revolution, or at the time of the adoption of the constitution. The outer circle of twenty-three stars represents the states admitted between that time and the close of the civil war. The great seal of the United States is represented by the center group of thirteen and the encircling wreath of twenty-three.

It is intended that these three great

features shall not be changed. The first event brought the flag into existence; the second, the admission of twenty-three more states and the civil war, made the life of the nation doubly secure; the third, the representation of the great seal of the United States, is regarded as appropriate.

The stars outside the circle of twenty-three represent the states ad-

TOO MUCH TO BELIEVE.

Story of Ice in June Paralyzed Church Members.

Emerging from the treasury department recently, where he was confronted by the largest load of ice he ever saw, Representative Moody of the North Carolina mountains, was moved to an anecdote.

"Years ago, before railroads were common in that part of the country. I was down in North Georgia," said he. "There I saw a fine old deacon in the Lone Swamp Baptist church. He cured his bacon with hickory and marketed the same in Augusta, whither he hauled his produce in a wagon. On one of his trips to that municipality he sold his bacon for the top price prevailing in the market, was handsomely entertained by the purchasers of his product, and, in short, became very drunk. It was so reported at home, and the church directed a trial.

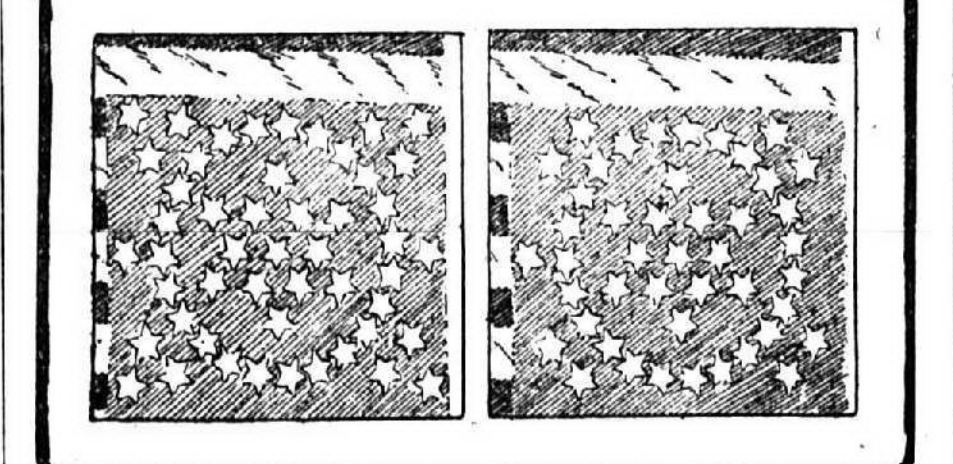
"Many witnesses were heard and then the deacon himself was called. 'I reckon what they have said is pretty true,' he frankly admitted, 'but I ask the church to pardon me. I sold my bacon for a good price in Augusta to some very nice men. But they asked me into their back office, where some lemon juice and sugar and lots of ice and other ingredients were mixed together. I drank one glass and they urged me to another, in which there was also lots of ice. After drinking that I remember nothing more.'

"At this one of the brethren of the church arose, and with great dignity announced that he believed the deacon should be pardoned for being drunk.

"'But he has lied,' continued this brother. 'He tells us they had ice in Augusta during June, which is preposterous. For that I shall insist that he be dismissed from the Lone Swamp church.'"—New York Times.

Dinner Guests on Record.

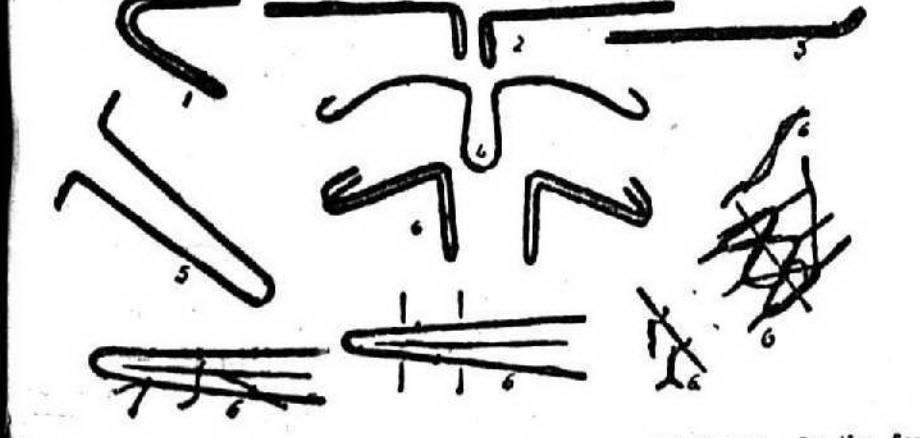
It is the custom now in polite society for guests at dinner to sign their



membership of statehood at the present time.

As New Mexico, Arizona, Oklahoma and Indian Territory come in their stars may be placed in the extreme corners outside the groups of two, thus forming a triangle. If the time comes, says the Denver Post, when Alaska or Hawaii desires admission as a state, stars may be placed midway on each side of the field, in line with the groups of two at the corners, making a second wreath and not detracting from the symmetry of the arrangement.

The Hairpin as a Surgical Instrument.



In a serious article on "The Surgical Uses of the Hairpin," Dr. J. Torrance Rugh of Philadelphia shows in American Medicine that this article of the feminine toilet may in an emergency be of great aid to the surgeon, easing pain or even saving life. Dr. Rugh writes: "Because of its almost universal presence this small article lends itself to many purposes, and he who remembers some of the practical ones will not infrequently have at hand the means of dealing with an emergency which might otherwise result disastrously. Its chief points of usefulness are: Its almost universal presence, its ease of sterilization, convenience of size, adaptability to any desired shape by bending or twisting, and its cheapness. After being once used, especially if used in an infectious or contagious case, it may be thrown away, or by being passed through a flame it may be rendered safely sterile."

The hairpin, Dr. Rugh says, may be used either in its natural shape or

bent into special forms. In the former condition it may serve to pin on bandages, to remove foreign bodies from any natural passage, as a curette for scraping away soft material, to compress a blood vessel in controlling hemorrhage, as shown in the figure, or to close a wound, as illustrated in the same; and, finally, as a substitute for calipers.

Straightened out, the hairpin may be used as a probe (in which manner it has probably been employed in many cases); to wire bones together in fracture; in actual cautery, when heated to redness in a flame; and in many other ways.

Bent or twisted in the various ways shown in the illustration, it also does service as a nasal speculum (1), as a retractor for a wound (2), as a surgical needle (3), in tracheotomy (4) to maintain an opening until the proper tube can be obtained, instead of a drainage tube (5), or to bring the edges of a wound together in various ways (6).

LURED BY A LIGHT.

A Calcium Carbide Lamp Traps Vineyard Pests.

For several years past the vineyards in the important wine growing district of Beaujolais have suffered greatly from the attacks of numerous flying insects, the most important of which is known as the pyralid. Last year, says the Electrical Review of London, a series of experiments was carried out in one of the large vineyards to see if the insects could be caught by bright lights burning at night. An apparatus was constructed, consisting of an acetylene generator holding about six ounces of calcium carbide. Over this was a circular metal dish about twenty inches in diameter, and over this at a height of about eight inches a single acetylene jet giving a small, bright light at about ten candle power. This light the carbide was sufficient to keep burning for six or eight hours. In a basin a layer of water was placed, and on top of this a layer of kerosene or some other cheap oil, of which about two fluid ounces were required. These machines were set up about 550 yards apart and were set in motion at dusk, preferably on dark nights. On the first night one lamp caught 4,800 pyralids and 218 moths of other kinds. During July the lamps averaged 3,200 insects per lamp per night. The expense of the lamps is reported to have been two cents per night each, or about two and a half cents per night per acre. It is said that this method of catching noxious insects is more efficacious than any method which has been tried before.

Don't indulge in improving conversation—unless you need it.

Was Looking for Ancestors.

The search for ancestors is not entirely confined to the new rich and socially ambitious. Witness this letter to the Historical Society of Philadelphia: "I am trying to find out all the information I can about Sir William Penn and his descendants that us to be writing in my fathers family but that have been lost by sum means. I want to prove my relationship to the Penn if it can be done. I was told if I would write to you I could find out all I wanted to know so if I can get any information of his sons or grand sons I should like very much to learn of them and if you could tell me if you new of any of his money or real estate that hasnt been claimed by his descendants or his sons descendants and so on Samuel H. Penn, Brookville, N. J."—New York Tribune.

"This Marriage Not a Failure.

"The last time I saw you," said a woman who called on an Atchison woman yesterday, "you were coming back from the altar a bride, with your arms full of lilies, and now you are carrying two babies and a broom."—Atchison-Globe.

Knew His Father.

A wealthy American from the far West was paying his second visit to Rome and secured an audience with the Pope. Cardinal Martinielli acted as his interpreter. The American amazed the assembled prelates who understood English by exclaiming affably:

"I am very glad of this honor, Your Holiness. I knew your father, the late Pope Plus IX., and was presented to him in his lifetime. I am very glad to meet Your Holiness."

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.

Good taste thrives with small encouragement. Once plant a seed of it, and, like Mies-of-the-valley, it sows of home culture. itself and comes up in new and delightful beauty every year. It is usually taken for granted that taste for the great architecture of the world must be acquired by long and expensive European journeys, and by the study of ponderous manuals of the art. But there is at least one pleasant home in New England, according to the Youth's Companion, which demonstrates the fallacy of that view. The house is in a village that boasts no building of the least pretentious beauty. Even the meeting-house is a square, box-like structure, with a sort of peak in place of a spire. Years ago the mother who presides over the home referred to, while she was a sweet young Yankee maiden, received a gift of a small print of the exterior of Durham cathedral. She pinned it up on the wall of her bedroom. Unconsciously, she studied it mornings and nights. One day she chanced on a photograph of the interior of the same cathedral. That interested her greatly as a mere coincidence, and she managed to buy it. Presently she cut from an illustrated paper a picture of the Parthenon at Athens, and another of Edinburgh castle. By that time her friends began to notice her taste for pictures of buildings. Now she is forty years old, and although she had never set foot outside of her native country, she has learned to love, and to love appreciatively, a hundred of the world's most beautiful buildings. There are some fine etchings and photographs in her present collection, but the early newspaper illustrations have not been discarded. The pictures are of widely differing style and significance—from the Alhambra to Westminster Abbey, from the ruins at Taormina in Sicily to those at Dryburgh, from the fortress at Mont St. Michel to the Bridge of Sighs at Venice. By every one of the well-known pictures the lives of the mother and her children have become the richer. Each is not only picture but building, not only building but story, and not only story but a veritable fragment of the history of human life.

"No darkened house, no durable coffin, no special mourning attire, no bricked grave, no unnecessary show, no avoidable expense and no unusual eating and drinking." Such are a few of the advantages offered to members of the British Funeral Reformers' association.

The treasury department reports \$88,000,000 outstanding in gold certificates of the denomination of \$10,000, and one \$10,000 "greenback." That solitary note ought to be of interest to collectors. In fact, it would not make such a bad collection all by itself.

The president of a widely-known corporation says that small economies are as necessary to-day as they ever were, but they must be scientific economies. "The days of saving wrapping twine are gone; the time is here for seeing that not a penny-weight more iron than is necessary should go out in slag."

A hunk of steerer who once had a fortune of \$700,000 died in a poorhouse the other day. At some time in his life, says the Chicago Record-Herald, he must have tackled the wrong farmer.

It is not quite clear why several acres of ground should be set aside for the aerial race course at St. Louis. The common impression is that airship races take place in the air.

The frequent stories of men who are tempted to moral and pecuniary disaster by an ambition to beat the races raise some question in the mind of the editor of the Washington Star, as to whether the millionaires who boast of what they have done for the turf are entitled to much credit as philanthropists.

The light in the statue of Liberty, in New York harbor, will shine once more, declares the Washington Star. But it should no longer be interpreted as an indiscriminate welcome to anarchistically inclined immigrants.

Another old saying has been sent to the scrap heap. Down east a woman married in haste and did not repent at leisure. On the contrary she sued for divorce within three days after her wedding.

Envious editors who can't get away may now reprint with satisfaction the old definition of a fishing rod as "a pole with a worm at one end and a fool at the other."

PERSONAL.

Chas. Paul spent Monday at Jackson.

A. W. Wilkinson spent Tuesday in Detroit.

J. G. Hoover spent Tuesday at Grass Lake.

Martin Wackenhut is a Detroit visitor today.

Mrs. A. C. Congdon spent last week at Saline.

B. B. Turnbull was a Detroit visitor Tuesday.

Miss Nellie Straith is spending today in Detroit.

Dr. E. E. Caster was a Detroit visitor yesterday.

Jas. Brown of Jackson was a Chelsea visitor today.

Mort Conway of Jackson spent Sunday with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Hoag spent Tuesday at Ann Arbor.

Frank Nelson of Lansing was a Chelsea visitor Sunday.

Miss Lula Speer of Detroit is the guest of her parents, here.

D. H. Wurster spent several days of last week at Mason.

Jas. Clark of Detroit is spending a few weeks at this place.

Archie Merbent of Battle Creek spent Sunday at this place.

Mrs. Myrtle Tornblom of Lansing spent Sunday at this place.

Mrs. F. H. Sweetland is spending this week at Stockbridge.

Guy Lighthall of Eaton Rapids spent Sunday at this place.

E. S. Prudden of Mt. Pleasant was a recent Chelsea visitor.

Warren and Howard Boyd are spending the day in Detroit.

L. Tichenor of Michigan Center was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Lester Canfield of Ann Arbor was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Fred Johnson of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with Chelsea friends.

Miss Florence Caster is spending this week with Howell friends.

Miss Nellie Noyes of St. Joseph, Mo., is visiting her parents here.

Miss L. Dorritt Hoppe is entertaining her niece, Miss Vera Gage.

Gus BeGole and Bert Steinbach have accepted positions in Detroit.

Miss Lena Gilbert of Jackson spent Sunday with Chelsea friends.

Mrs. W. S. Hamilton has returned from a six weeks trip in the east.

Mrs. Fred Schussler and children are spending a few weeks at Lapeer.

John Heiber of Detroit will spend the next two weeks with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Shaver are spending a few days with Detroit friends.

Tom McNamara attended the Blue Ribbon meeting at Detroit, Tuesday.

Geo. W. Millsbaugh and Hammond Tuttle spent yesterday at Wolf Lake.

Mrs. C. T. Tomlinson has gone to Kalamazoo, where she will make her home.

The Misses Josephine and Nerissa Hoppe are spending several days in Detroit.

Miss Mary Davis of Ypsilanti was the guest of her sister, Miss Cora Davis last week.

Miss Bessie Palmer of Waukesha, Wis., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Palmer.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Mapes attended the funeral of Mrs. W. H. Benton at Dexter Sunday.

Mrs. C. W. Tufts and daughter, Lura, of Detroit spent Thursday with Mrs. W. W. Gifford.

Samuel Hoffman of Lassen county, California, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Gifford.

Miss Neta Pixley of Hudson has been the guest of Miss Beatrice Bacon for the past two weeks.

The Misses Minnie and Rosa Barth and Ida Wacker spent several days at Whitmore Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Hammond Tuttle and children of Chicago are the guests of Mrs. B. F. Tuttle.

Mrs. C. J. Depew and children are spending a few days of this week with Stockbridge friends.

Miss Louise Merriman of Grass Lake was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Schmidt Wednesday.

Frank Phillips and sister, Nellie of Ann Arbor were the guests of their uncle, John Conaty Sunday.

A. C. Pierce, who is employed in Detroit is spending a two weeks vacation with his family here.

B. Parker attended a meeting of the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co., at Milwaukee this week.

Miss Helena N. Davis of Hastings is spending some time here with her father, Geo. S. Davis and family.

Miss Myra Straith of Sault Ste. Marie was the guest of her sister, Miss Nellie Straith the first of the week.

Mrs. H. H. Prior and sons, Walter and Rodger of Newark, Ohio, are the guests of her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Freer.

Rev. and Mrs. Romeyn Fenner, who have been spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Jay Everett, have gone to Cadillac, where he has accepted the pastorate of a Baptist church.

Misses Flora Bostwick and May Congdon of Detroit are spending a few days with Miss Mary Wunder.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Mapes of Plainfield were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Mapes the first of the week.

Mrs. A. E. Fletcher, who has been spending the past week at this place, has returned to her home at Stockbridge.

Geo. Buss of Detroit, who spent last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Buss of Freedom, returned to his home Monday.

Miss Anna Conaty of Detroit, who has been spending some time here with her father, John Conaty, returned to her home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. V. G. Stover of Chicago, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Irwin, returned to their home Wednesday.

Hon. Geo. E. Mapes and daughter-in-law and two children of Philadelphia were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Mapes Wednesday.

Mrs. F. G. Nelson and children, who have been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Irwin will return to their home in Lansing today.

Mrs. Geo. Nialle of Manchester and Mrs. Steiner of Denver, Col., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Freeman at their Cavanaugh Lake cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. S. Gorman entertained Mr. and Mrs. Bert Lamb of Jackson, Mrs. Ida Hendershot of Adrian, and Mrs. Frank Neely of Brooklyn, Sunday.

Miss Sallie Speer spent Monday at Jackson. In the evening she was initiated into the order known as the Rathbone Sisters, the ladies' auxiliary of the K. of P.

Miss Edith Foster has returned to East Grand Forks, Minn., after spending a few weeks with her parents here. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Henrietta and niece, Camella McNaney.

LIMA.

Fred Stabler was an Ann Arbor visitor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Guerin and Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Jones of Chelsea visited Mrs. O. B. Guerin and family Sunday.

The Lima Epworth League will have an ice cream social in the church parlor on Saturday night, July 26th. Ice cream and cake will be served from 5 o'clock until all are served. Everybody invited to attend.

FREEDOM.

The farmers have commenced cutting their wheat.

Ben Feldkamp and Charles Scheffler spent Sunday at Macon.

Lawrence Wuster of Manchester visited with friends here Sunday.

Portions of Freedom was visited with a heavy rain and wind storm Monday afternoon.

Misses Amelia Kress and Ella Reno of Jackson are spending their summer vacation with their parents here.

WATERLOO.

Orson Beeman has been very ill during the past week.

Sarah Gorton is spending this week with friends in Gregory.

Meryl Prudden of Chelsea spent the past week with relatives here.

Rev. Case of Grass Lake was in town Monday the guest of Rev. A. T. Camburn.

D. N. Collins and family of Detroit returned home Friday after spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Collins.

UNADILLA.

Alice Barton called on friends here Thursday.

Geo. Buhl is working for his brother in Iosco.

Mr. Barnum lost a valuable horse Wednesday.

Ed Howlett is spending a few weeks with his parents.

Elmer Bullis called on friends in Pinckney Saturday.

Mabel Hartuff has gone north to work during the camping season.

Edson May and wife are spending a few weeks with friends and relatives here.

Mrs. Dora Nixon and children visited friends and relatives here this week.

WASHTENAW FAIR, SEPT. 9-12.

DOCTORS

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

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

If you have not tried it, send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York, N. Y. 25c and \$1.00; all druggists.

SYLVAN.

C. H. Kempf was a Sylvan caller Monday.

Homer Boyd was a Detroit visitor last week.

Miss Laura Knoll spent Sunday at Wolf Lake.

Mrs. Homer Boyd was an Ann Arbor caller Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Ward spent Sunday at Jackson.

John Bowers, who has been working for Albert Burgess is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Dancer spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Dancer.

Miss Laura Knoll entertained J. Spaller of Grand Rapids several days last week.

The Misses Alice and Mary Helm and Lizzie Heselchwerdt were Jackson visitors Friday.

Cole Phelps of Jackson is improving the looks of C. Heydlauff's buildings with a coat of paint.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Heselchwerdt and children were the guests of her mother, Mrs. Mary Merker, Sunday.

SHARON.

Elmer Gage spent Sunday at home.

Miss Lydia Wolfe is recovering from a felon on her right hand.

Walter Heselchwerdt of Grass Lake is visiting his grandmother.

A. Hitchcock had one of his barns somewhat damaged by lightning Monday.

Ralph and Ben O'Neil of Toledo visited relatives in town a portion of last week.

Miss Frances Brower of Fishville spent part of last week with D. Teeples and family.

Adam Oberschmidt took advantage of the excursion on the Lake Shore railroad Sunday and visited his brother Herman at the asylum in Pontiac.

Edgar Holden, who has spent the past week with his parents, returned to his home at Plymouth, he was accompanied by his brother, Ashley.

The North Sharon Epworth League will hold an ice cream social at the home of A. L. Holden on Thursday evening, July 24th. All are cordially invited.

The children and grandchildren of Mrs. Middleton, an aged and much respected pioneer resident of this place gathered at her home Saturday to celebrate her 89th birthday.

FRANCISCO.

Albert Horning spent Sunday with his brother at this place.

Mrs. Delbert Main of Jackson called on relatives here Saturday.

Misses Fannie Musbach and Velma Richards passed Tuesday at Jackson.

Quarterly meeting will be held at the German M. E. church Sunday, July 20th.

Rev. and Mrs. L. S. Katterhenry and family spent the first of this week with Waterloo friends.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Beeman and family of Waterloo spent Sunday with J. J. Musbach and family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bender and family of Williamston are visiting their father, P. Kalmbach.

Carl Kalmbach and Ernest Riemenschneider were the guests of the latter's parents at Waterloo Sunday.

Messames J. Bulling and G. Hauer of Woodland, Barry county attended their nephews funeral here last week.

Harold Main has returned to his home at Jackson after spending several months with his grandmother at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Musbach and Mrs. Geo. Orbring and children spent Sunday with Joseph Goodrich and family south of Chelsea.

ACTS IMMEDIATELY.

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. Sure cure for coughs, colds, croup, throat and lung troubles. Glazier & Stimson.

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. Meritmen'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 roses back to faded cheeks. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea does. 35 cents. Glazier & Stimson.

Try The Standard's Want ads.

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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
Menselized 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	\$3.00 to \$5.00

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

This
Is
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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.

CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK,

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

The Oldest and Strongest Bank in Western Washtenaw County.

OUR GUARANTEE FUND

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

OUR STOCKHOLDERS ARE:

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

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FINE MEATS.

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

OLD PRICES

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

JOHN G. ADRIAN.

'Phone 61.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Harvesting in this vicinity is the order of the day.

The front of the Bank Drug Store is being repainted.

New sewer tile are being put down on the north side of Middle street, west.

Born, Tuesday, July 15, 1902, to Mr. and Mrs. Chris Schneider of this place, a son.

Mrs. A. H. Mensing has been very ill for several weeks, but is now somewhat improved.

Rev. Dr. Caster will deliver the address at the union services in the Baptist church next Sunday evening.

Rev. E. E. Caster, D. D., was called to Howell Sunday to preach the funeral sermon of a brother minister.

The new engine at the Chelsea Mills has been placed in position and the machinery is once more humming.

Julius Klein, who is enjoying a few days piscatorial outing at Sugar Loaf Lake, caught a nine and one-half pound pickerel last Friday.

Born, on Tuesday, July 15, 1902, to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Tuttle of Jackson, a son. Mrs. Tuttle was formerly Miss Maude Freer of this place.

Rev. F. Stiles occupied the Methodist pulpit Sunday morning and in the evening conducted the union services at the Congregational church.

Work will soon be commenced on the cement works at Four-Mile Lake. The D. B. Taylor residence on Polk street has been rented to some parties connected with the company.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Eisenman wish to express their thanks to all friends who have so kindly assisted them financially and in many other ways during the illness of their son, Norbert.

Prosecutor Duffy has filed his semi-annual report. There were 564 cases and 527 convictions and only one acquittal. The remainder were dismissed or settled. Of the 564 cases, 429 were for drunkenness.

The new McKinley postal cards have arrived at the postoffice here. The face contains on the upper right hand corner a fine likeness of President McKinley in profile, and in the left hand corner is the United States seal.

The hearts of the fishermen are made sad to see so many of the fine perch in Cavanaugh Lake dying. For a few weeks a large number of the beauties have floated ashore, and the campers have been kept busy burying them.

The ladies of the Baptist church will give a lawn social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Gates Tuesday evening, July 22d. Supper 15 cents. If it should rain, the supper will be served in the dining room of the Baptist church.

There will be a great game of ball at this place some day next week. The Knights of Pythias from Ypsilanti and their brothers at Chelsea will meet and it is expected that on that occasion the dust will fly. The exact day has not yet been decided on, but will be announced later.

The 850 cells in the state prison are now all provided with cement floors. This will contribute to the healthy condition of the inmates, and prevent any infectious diseases from unsanitary conditions. Beds have also been overhauled and a large quantity of new tickling has been used to make new straw ticks.

The Junior Stars split even with the Detroit Banners Friday. The Banners won the morning game by a score of 7 to 5; this being but a seven innings game. The Stars won the afternoon game by a score of 17 to 13. The teams were very evenly matched and played good ball. Both teams averaged 16 years of age. The Banners were the guests at the close of the afternoon game at the Maccabees supper, of D. C. McLaren.

During the month of June Towar's Creamery received and separated 312,440 pounds of milk. The prices paid for butter fat was 20.5 cents per pound. This and other expenses were paid by \$2,700 in checks distributed July 10th, among their patrons and the business men of Chelsea. The creamery business is constantly growing, because milk producers are waking up to the fact that it pays them the best possible price they can get for butter fat, as well as saving them much labor and considerable loss.

Henry P. Dearing, general baggage agent of the Michigan Central, is the owner of a farm at Sandstone through which he granted a right of way to the Jackson and Albion electric railway. Monday he applied to Judge Peck for an injunction restraining the company from proceeding with its construction, alleging that he was led to expect that the company would use the trolley system, whereas the third rail system, which he alleges to be dangerous, is being installed. Judge Peck has not granted the injunction and may not take up the matter before July 24th.

L. D. Loomis will soon commence the erection of a very pleasant home on Lovers' Lane. The house will consist of an upright and wing, the former being 16x28 feet in size and the latter 12x30. The wall has been laid for some time and the extensive rains during the past few weeks have caused some of it to fall down.—Grass Lake News.

Phillip Schenk, '02, has been awarded the Frederick Stearns musical fellowship for the coming year. Mr. Schenk has already commenced on the work of compiling a musical catalogue which will probably not be completed for a year owing to its size. The fellowship will pay Mr. Schenk \$500 and he is thoroughly competent and deserving. Mr. Schenk was organist at the Methodist church for some time, and is well known by many of our readers.

The committee in charge of arrangements for Chelsea Tent, K. O. T. M. M. to arrange for Maccabee Day at Saline, Thursday, July 31st, will be able to secure a round trip rate over the electric line not exceeding 80 cents, and they also expect to have sufficient cars on hand to carry all who desire to attend. All members of the order, and others, who expect to go to Saline that day will please to leave their names with R. D. Walker, thereby helping the committee in their work of properly arranging affairs.

Filled In.

The prayer meeting was held at good Brother W——'s house on the hill. The meeting had progressed, and remarks and prayer and hymns had occupied the time. The hour of closing had almost arrived. The good dominie, in a low voice, said: "Now there is just a moment left, isn't there some one would like to fill in that moment before we close?" Dead silence, when, in the twinkling of an eye, the door of the clock flew open and out popped the head of a little bird, which said: "Cuckoo!"—Philadelphia Times.

An Appropriate Comment.

"Gad zooks!" ejaculated the court jester as the monarch, full of merriment, waggishly swatted a fawning courtier half way across the apartment just because he happened to think of it. "Od-zounds! That's what you'd call a belted ear, or I don't know the symptoms."

And the bon-mot so pleased his royal scrappiness that he very promptly granted the fool a life pension for total disability.—Judge.

A Japanese Hotel Bill.

In Japan it is always the rule of politeness to pay a trifle more than the sum mentioned in your hotel bill. To settle the account net would be considered an insult, or at least a mark of great dissatisfaction. People who have traveled in Japan say that the Japanese always tip the waiter on entering a hotel.—N. Y. Post.

Wanted to Know.

"And are you really connected with the signal service bureau?" asked the inquisitive girl. "Yes, miss," replied the young man. "Then won't you please tell me which is your weather eye?"—Detroit Free Press.

Left the Shells.

"You had claims on the half-shell," explained the restaurant proprietor, "and your bill is \$1." "But," explained the patron, "it seems to me that you ought to make a reduction for the shells; I didn't eat them."—Ohio State Journal.

Strenuous.

Knicker—What is Automobile's address. Bocker—It's rather uncertain. His private residence is usually at the hospital, and his business address the police station.—N. Y. Sun.

Will Argue with Anybody.

Some men have so little idea of the fitness of things that they will argue with anybody.—Washington (la.) Democrat.

A City of Men Only.

Maivatchin, on the border of Russia, is the only city in the world peopled by men only. The Chinese women are not only forbidden to live in this territory, but even to pass the great wall of Kalkan and enter into Mongolia. All the Chinese of this border city are exclusively traders.—N. Y. Sun.

Alms-house Fare.

The 2,500 inmates of the New York alms-house last year were fed at a per capita of about ten cents a day. These persons lived on bread and coffee for breakfast, bread and stew for dinner, and bread and tea for supper, without sugar, butter or vegetables.—N. Y. Sun.

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. ROEDEL, Village Treasurer.
Dated, July 1, 1902.

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.

HUCKLEBERRIES.

I will lease my entire huckleberry swamp this season to pickers at 50 cents per day. The swamp is located three miles east and one mile north of Chelsea, also one mile east of Four-Mile Lake. Apply to G. Gutekunst at my residence for ticket.
J. Richardson.

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.

Queen Quality

"Fast Color" Eyelets in all lace shoes.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

Have the Sole Right of Sale.

All Styles and Sizes for Every Kind of Fuel.



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 37.

A Thankful Heart.

Thou art not rich, thou art not poor,
Thy fortune keeps the middle way;
No ill thy strength cannot endure,
Appertioned to the passing day.
Thou art not young, thou art not old,
Yet calm thou seest thy years depart;
And joys are thine, a thousandfold—
Because thou hast the thankful heart.

A thankful heart for life alone—
For beauty in the earth and skies,
And for such share as thou dost own
By happy gift of seeing eyes,
For human love's endearing bond,
Where staunchly thou dost bear thy part—
For solace here, and hope beyond—
For all thou hast the thankful heart.

So, to this day of crowning cheer,
By easy course thy steps did tend,
Since with each day of all the year
Some grateful heaven thou didst blend.
No chance thy prize from thee can wrest;
While life shall last thou shalt not part
With that good gift of all the best.
The treasure of a thankful heart.
—Edith M. Thomas in Harper's Bazar.

Realism vs. Romanticism.

BY F. H. LANCASTER.

(Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)
They were sitting on the gallery in the twilight and the discussion began by the Woman Who Wrote taking exception to the extravagant praise bestowed upon a modern book.

"It is not true, not possible. If a human woman had attempted to live through such a series of sensations she would have died of heart failure in a week; or, been sent to an asylum for the insane."

The Newspaper Man cut in dryly: "Realism will never appreciate romanticism."

"I wish to goodness that I could understand what is meant by realism and romanticism," announced the Green Girl.

"Why, the difference is just this," responded the Woman Who Wrote. "Realism deals with what would probably happen—every-day flesh and blood. Romanticism with impossible creations of nerve and fury. For instance:

"Once upon a time there was a man and a woman in a gaudy little garden and life looked glad. But as the sun hastened to its setting the glow of their gladness began to dim, for to the man sunset meant return to camp, and to the woman, making hot biscuit for supper. So they watched the setting sun and their words were fewer as their eyes grew wistful. For this is ever so in life, novelist to the contrary, notwithstanding. A full heart makes not a ready tongue."

"Then into the garden came the maiden aunt of the woman, and she made obeisance to the man and said to him in pleasant, every-day, ungrammatical talk, that she would be much pleased to have him make a third at their teatable. Let any man who has learned to prize the presence of one woman above all others say what was in the heart of the man as he followed the old maid and the woman into the dining-room that smelled of new bread and sad salmon. "We will not bother about biscuit to-night, Polly, if you will slice some cold bread," spoke the aunt. But the man interferred, declaring himself to be familiar with the weapons, and laying hold upon the bread knife, attacked the loaf valorously. Whereupon the old maid went to the pantry for the tea. The door latch clicked in closing and the bread-knife was in the left hand of the man and his right arm was about the shoulders of the woman. His breath raised her hair, and then that happened which will always happen when any ordinary man and woman whose hearts have gone into each other's keeping, chance to find themselves alone together and safe from the eyes of others. For the



The bread knife was in the left hand of the man and his right arm was about the woman's shoulder.

space of a moment, heaven hung over the breadboard, then a loose plank squeaked and the woman began to lay places for six and the man cut slices of a thickness to beat the band.

The man's hand touched the woman's intentionally as he passed plate and platter. Marvel not, ye mortals of mundane flesh and blood, that the tea drunk that night was a nectar compared to which the ambrosia of the gods was but as milk and water. For all that I have told is very true and has come to pass many hundreds of times, and if the world holds

come many hundreds of times more.

At last they said good-night in the moonlight. And if there be any among you who have not counted the moments by the delicious quiver of a heart beat against your own, I shall not strive to picture to you that pleasant parting, for no words could make it plain; and if there be those among you who have, neither will I expend energy upon useless endeavor, for you know that no words may do it justice.

So for the sunshine. The shadow came next day with his letter. "My own dear Polly, The Indians are up



The door burst open, Genevieve Trevallion sprang to her feet.

and we have been ordered against them." Do not condemn him for breaking it so rudely. His heart was hurting him too badly to think of finesse. It is ever so with an ordinary man, pain makes him impatient. Well, the woman felt troubled; because she missed him, and because all at once she could think of him only as of a still, white face upturned to the moon. She went to the machine and made a couple of shirt waists with tucked fronts and insertion as per order, then she read the newspaper to keep from going into the garden. She did not care to talk about it—sympathy upsets one's self-control. But the hurt in her heart grew worse as the day died and when the time came for tea, she felt as though the food was choking her beforehand.

The eyes of the woman grew warm with tears as she looked upon the bread knife and thought of those great, clumsy slices, but she assented as a matter of course. Her fingers closed over the horn handle and that haunting, upturned face left her. She saw him again beneath the hanging lamp, his eyes aglow with mixed up love and mischief. Ah! how good to be able to think of him once more as her dear boy.

When the house was still, she carried the knife to her room and covered its handle with tears and kisses. Trouble not yourself with idle questionings, whether the man came back from the wars or no; for when a man has won such love from a woman that she kisses his fingers, let him beware lest he live too long and so look upon his Waterloo.

"That's realism," commented the Newspaper Man.

The Woman Who Wrote spoke hurriedly, "Now for romanticism:

"It was a wild, dark night, dark as death. The rain poured down in ceaseless torrents; the wind tore the thousand-year-old monarchs from the forest and lashed the sea into a raging mass of inky waters. Against it all, in the very teeth of the storm, the man held on his way. Heedless of the howl and roar, heedless of the jagged lightning that leaped from the lowering heavens. Deaf, blind, lost to consciousness of aught save the sting of wounded pride and the fierce resentment of an outraged love. None save gods or devils would have braved such a night, but he—What was beat of rain and lash of wind? What was this wild storm without, compared to the fiercer one raging within? The rage of passion that sent the blood seething through his veins, and beat in his brain like hammers.

"The crimson curtains with their satin fringes swept to the floor, shutting out the storm and the night. They could not shut out the wind that howled and shrieked like a thousand fiends in torment. Genevieve Trevallion

lion crouched over her fire, her great violet eyes staring in dense terror at the flames. For hours she had sat there cowering under a sense of impending doom; suffering the agony of a hundred deaths. No torture devised by man so intense so agonizing as that of undefined fear. She clenched her hand until the blood sprang from her tender palm and dyed her perfect nails; low moanings broke from her pallid lips. He would not come, he would not come, and to-morrow would be too late, too late. Oh, God; the bitterness of a luxury that defeats love."

"The man fought on, not knowing that he fought. Over rage and resentment a desire had come to him, more blinding than the blue flare of the lightning. The desire to be with her, to breathe the intoxicating perfume of her hair, to feel the wild beating of her heart on his, to crush her lips beneath kisses strong as eternity, eager as life. His foot sunk into deepening water and a stream of heaven's blue fire showed him the bridge—a mass of broken timbers heaped upon the farther shore. Before him, wild, wicked water, but not hell a-gape, would have stopped him now. Into the raging water, beating against it defying it, his magnificent muscles strained like whiplashes, his face blanched, his lips numb.

"The door burst open, Genevieve Trevallion sprang to her feet. The man stood before her. His grand eyes, black and passionate as the night, burned into hers. His breath came in hoarse, gasping sobs. Pallid, spent, unkempt as the storm, he stood before her. Wet as a drowned rat."

"Ah, how outrageous!"

"But he was wet," she protested.

"Bother; if we cannot escape prosaic details let's have tea."

As the Woman Who Wrote arose to follow the others, the Newspaper Man stopped her.

"Did you really kiss that knife's handle?"

"What knife?"

"The one I cut ham with that night."

"Why, you crank, you and I have never been anything to each other."

"Don't be too sure of that. Remember the damage I did to your mother's china. If you hadn't been as cold as an iceberg you would have been better posted on realism. When your own heart is going like a buzz-saw you can't feel the beat of another against it. See? This is realism."

An Effervescent Maharajah.

On the first consignment of seditious powders to the Maharajah of Singpur that monarch was deeply interested in the accounts of the refreshing box. A box was brought to the potentate in full court, and the interpreter explained to his majesty how it should be used. Into a goblet he put the twelve blue papers, and, having added water, the king drank it off. This was the alkali, and the Royal countenance expressed no sign of satisfaction.

It was then explained that in the combination of the two powders lay the luxury, and the twelve white powders were quickly dissolved in water, and as eagerly swallowed by his majesty.

With a shriek that will be remembered while Singpur lasts the monarch rose, started, exploded, and, in his full agonies, screamed: "Hold me down!" Then, rushing from the throne, fell prostrate on the floor. There he lay during the long-continued effervescence of the compound, groaning as surely monarch never groaned before, and believing himself in the agonies of death—a melancholy and humiliating proof that kings are mortal.

Age Limit and Hair Dye.

For a long time there has been close to complete cessation in the manufacture of hair dye, but in the past year or so a boom has developed in that branch of industry. The general establishment of an age limit in the employment of men in commercial and mechanical pursuits is said to be responsible for this unexpected revival. An official of the American Federation of Labor says he knows for a fact of many men who are using dyes to hide their gray hairs and hosts of others who have constantly to look young enough to be able to hold their positions. Statistics prove that it is every day becoming more difficult for a man past the prime of life to secure employment. The skilled mechanic, engineer or employee who wants a job in any service must have youth as well as ability. If he doesn't possess it he must counterfeited it. Presumably the elderly man with a bald head must wear a wig in order to cover his years.

Repairing Longfellow's Home.

The repairs on the outside of the old Longfellow home, Portland, Me., have begun. The house is to have a new roof and the woodwork and blinds are to be painted. The floor in the vestibule from the street, is to be restored to its original appearance, and the old stone front doorway, which has been covered up for many years, is to be raised and used again, as formerly. Over this old step the family have gone from the beginning of the house. On it stood Zilpah Longfellow, in 1793. The mother of the poet Longfellow, and presented a standard to the Portland federal volunteers, the first uniformed military company in Maine. This company was reorganized as the Portland light infantry, and next year the members are anticipating a centennial celebration.—Boston Transcript.

Don't sit up late or be late to meals. Both are unsanitary.

Some Famous Trees in Washington Streets

(Special Letter.)

AMERICA'S history might almost be told in the trees of Washington City; not in the long lines of rustling maples, nor the clusters of vivid oaks that clothe the capital in beauty for nine months out of the twelve; but in a few gnarled old trees whose fame has reached down through years and which stand as monuments to the men who have made the country.

First among these is Washington's elm, aptly termed "America's greatest monument," and planted by America's greatest man. With graceful branches that each year are as young with green as though their parent were not as old as the land, it stands bright against the historic houses about it, a worthy rival for that other



The Washing Tree.

monument, the magnificent obelisk back of the White House. Beneath its ancient branches Washington seems to step out of the vague pages of history into breathing reality. It is the only tree of the many that he had planted that survives to-day; a touch of nature that makes the modern Washingtonian feel truly akin to the "Father of his Country."

The "Barbecue" trees are two remarkably beautiful circular groves just south of the Washington elm. They were planted during President Jackson's administration for the barbecue celebrations, one grove for the use of the Democrats, the other for the Whigs. Their quaint history does not affect the children who play under their shade nor the nurse maids who roll their little charges beneath them.

The tree planting fashion set by Washington has been so generally followed by his successors that the White House grounds are as green as a forest with historic oaks and elms. Cleveland represents an exception. He once said something very blunt about the nonsense of tree planting for "the name of the thing," though his wife when a bride added to the mansion grounds a blood leaf Japanese maple.

A graceful American elm in the south of the grounds is treasured by the gardeners because the hands of John Quincy Adams planted it there. It grows no less beautiful with the years and its story, like all stories of history, grows richer each season.

President Harrison took double chances of living forever in the hearts of his countrymen by planting two trees. His once famous grandchildren, Baby McKee and his smaller sister, also dug holes and put in elm saplings that are now tall and graceful young trees.

The "Bulletin" tree, a tall sylvan sentinel that guards the White House gate, has a tragic history. When Garfield was shot and the city was in a ferment of anxiety to receive reports of his condition more continuously than the press could furnish them, the doctors in attendance decided to issue hourly bulletins, which were tacked high on the body of this especial tree. There was always a crowd about it, and as the clerks of the various Government departments passed on their way to and from the offices the crowd became a living mass of humanity that blocked the pavement on both sides of the tree from the White House railings to the street. Those near the tree would read out the news bulletins while their listeners, men and women, black and white, stood silently by the common brotherhood of sympathy.

Across from the White House, in Lafayette square, is a dwarf chestnut known as the Washing tree. Its



The Bulletin Tree.

old brown trunk is gnarled and squat, but its crooked branches give magnificent shade. Tradition goes that a wish whispered by any one while hugging the big tree never fails to come true.

The park guard tells a story of a colored woman who used to drag her tired way through the grounds every evening after a hard day's work at her place of service in the First ward. One evening she heard about the wonderful virtues of the old chestnut, and putting her weary arms around its trunk begged for a bicycle. She had hardly got out of the grounds when she picked up a fine bicycle lamp, and she plodded along her homeward way, firmly convinced that if she had only wished a little harder she would have found her bicycle.

In the Botanical gardens there grows a young oak whose gracefully outstretched branches are a quiver with shiny green leaves. An American traveler, who was paying his respects at the tomb of the great philosopher who lived five hundred years before Christ and who wrote the six sacred books of the Chinese, picked an acorn from the grave and brought it as a souvenir to Charles A. Dana. Mr. Dana in turn gave it to Representative Amos J. Cummings, who was a personal friend of Superintendent Smith of the Botanical gardens. Together they planted the acorn, and now the sturdy little Chinese tree may serve also to keep green the memory of Mr. Cummings, whose death his colleagues in Congress lamented a few weeks ago.

Among the interesting trees in the National gardens are the two "Peace Oaks." They were planted in 1863 from acorns brought from Kentucky by John J. Crittenden and Robert Malloy of that state, both of whom strove so particularly in the interest of peace at the beginning of the civil war. From the acorns of these historic trees Superintendent Smith raised 300 young shoots, which were recently planted on the battle of Chickamauga, Georgia.

Perhaps the most apparently wonderful tree in the city is the great redwood in the Agricultural grounds—which, after all, is not a tree, but a house. The monster trunk was hewed into sections and shipped to Washington, where it was set up in the shape of a house. There is a door of ordinary size that opens hospitably into quite a livable room. From the center of this stairway winds to a story above. The upper room has a peaked roof and large windows that look out in all directions on the grounds. The bark is over a foot thick, and in one place is charred from the effects of some camp fire built by Indians, or perhaps some pioneer in the early days of emigration.

Standing in the rear grounds of the capitol is a tree which contradicts the theory that lightning never strikes twice in the same place. Superintendent Wood declares that he has seen the dome of the capitol struck several times, and on each occasion a tiny fork has darted off at a tangent and struck the tree. However, this arboreal Ajax vigorously defies electric bolts. Though its bark is stripped off and its sturdy old trunk burnt and seared by the lightning's play, it stands like a grave sentinel silently guarding the House end of the capitol.

Within the walled garden of the



Washington's Elm.

famous old Octagon house a lilac tree was cut down not long ago whose history is one of romance. It was called the Aaron Burr lilac, and its death was due to old age. The lilac was made famous during the temporary residence of President Madison in the Octagon house at the time directly after the British fired the White House.

The story goes that Burr was enamored of the beautiful Mistress Dolley, who promptly forbade him the house. One morning in early spring the infatuated Aaron climbed over the wall and hid in the lilac bush until he saw the President's wife, as was her custom, come into the garden to read. No sooner was she seated than he threw himself at her feet. Mrs. Madison sent him off through the front door—and from that time on she never would have lilacs on the breakfast table, though they had always been her favorite blooms.

"Fathers" of the Republic.

George Washington was but 43 when he took command of the Continental army in 1775. Alexander Hamilton was only 32 when he became the first United States secretary of state in 1789; he had signed the constitution at 30 and had been a captain in the Continental army at 19. James Madison was but 36 when he became the "father" of our constitution at the convention of 1787. Thomas Jefferson wrote the Declaration of Independence shortly after his 33d birthday. When he attended the ratifying convention in 1788 James Monroe was but 30 years of age; at 32 he was United States senator; at 36 United States envoy to France, and at 41 governor of Virginia.

Characteristic of Kruger.

An anecdote of President Kruger is told in a letter received in New York from one of the British officers who was captured with Gen. Methuen by Gen. Delarey.

A pious Boer, arguing against war after the struggle with the English had become inevitable, said that nations as well as individuals when smitten on one cheek ought to turn the other.

"Exactly," exclaimed Oom Paul, "but Scripture does not say what we should do next, and manhood speaks up and says: 'Thresh the fellow.'"

REED'S FEE TOO MODEST.

Ex-Speaker Evins a Trait Little Characteristic of Lawyers.

A man of national reputation had occasion some months ago to employ the services of Mr. Thomas B. Reed in a case before the United States Supreme court. He met the ex-speaker in New York and after concluding the arrangements for presenting the case for the corporation which he represented, said to him:

"And now, Mr. Reed, I should like to pay you a retaining fee at once."

"Oh, never mind that now," was the reply; "wait until I think it over, and I shall write to you."

The man was in Washington when he received Mr. Reed's letter. The ex-speaker began by saying that he was "a young fellow in the law business," and was "afraid of charging too much," and concluded by saying that if \$1,000 wasn't too high he might send that amount. The rest of the letter was written in Mr. Reed's characteristic style of droll humor.

"I wouldn't have balked for a moment at paying a fee of \$25,000," said the corporation man, in telling of it afterward, "but I drew a check and wrote a letter about like this:

"Dear Mr. Reed: If the young fellows in the profession are going to be such bears in the market, how are the older ones going to make a living? I have taken the liberty of tampering with your bill by inclosing a check for \$2,500."

The next morning the man received the following telegram:

"Washington, D. C.—You are altogether too good for this world."

"T. B. Reed."

Mr. Reed won the case for the corporation.—Saturday Evening Post.

CRUDE FARMING IN JAPAN.

Still Agriculture is a Very Old Science in the Land.

Although Japanese methods of farming appear crude enough to Americans and Europeans, it is well to remember that agriculture is a very old science in the land of the Mikado.

It was introduced there 2,700 years before Christ by an emperor who was afterward deified as god of the crops, in recognition of his great services to the people.

The soil had been cultivated in an inferior way before that time, but the enterprising ruler saw the needs of better methods. He taught the peasants by his own example, plowing a small plot of ground and sowing it with five most important cereals. In the course of a few years every hillside and valley in Japan was smiling ready for harvest.

This was accomplished, too, in spite of difficulties. The soil of Japan is naturally of very poor quality. The entire country is of volcanic formation, and only one-twelfth of the land is flat enough for farming. The farms of to-day are divided into very small sections, each hardly larger than a potato patch, but every inch is cultivated. The implements are crude. After being plowed, the soil is loosened with a long-handled spade, and is then ready for the planting. The sickle used in harvesting is little larger than a curved bread knife.

The recent death of Lord Wontage affords a curious example of how perages die out. He was the first and last of the line, though the title was not conferred upon him in 1885 with any idea of its being only a life peerage, for he was a very wealthy man. Lord Wontage had no children. There has been a great deal of talk lately about model saloons that are run by peers, but it was not generally known that Lord Wontage was the first peer to run an establishment of this kind. He started a model inn in Arlington long before the rise of the Gothenburg system.

Thirty years ago in Japan the Scriptures were printed secretly, and copies were sent out only after dark. Those who were engaged upon this work did it at the risk of their lives. Now there is a Christian printing company in Yokohama, issuing the Scriptures not only in Japanese, but in Chinese, Tibetan, Korean and two dialects of the Philippine Islands. Last year there were circulated in Japan alone over 138,000 copies.

Opportunity to make \$30 weekly everywhere. Legitimate business that will make you rich. Address for information Dill & Co., 104 E. 11th St., New York.

We should never make enemies. If for no other reason, because it is so hard to behave toward them as we ought.—Plautus.

The highest suspension bridge in the world is at Fribourg, Switzerland.



DENT'S Toothache GUM

A SWEET AFFAIR

STOPS TOOTHACHE. "My suffer! Cure a pain of Dent's Toothache Gum; applied to cavity or surface relieves instantly. Not a chewing gum. Insist on DENT'S, the original and only trustworthy. All druggists, or by mail, 10c. C. S. DENT & CO., Detroit, Mich."

WE WANT YOUR TRADE

You can buy 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.

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The house that tells the truth.

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A WARRIOR BOLD.
By ST. GEORGE RATHBONE,
Author of "Little Miss Millions," "The Spider's Web," "Dr. Jack's Widow," "Miss Capitan," etc.
Copyright 1901, Street and Smith, New York.
CHAPTER XII.—(Continued.)
"We must have another deal, that's all. Perhaps a better and more generous lover will appear the next time—one who will appreciate little favors at their true value. You can consider yourself dismissed," with a wave of the hand that should have struck dumb terror into the heart of the other, but which, on the contrary, only excited his secret mirth.
"Thanks, but I shall take my discharge only from the proper authority, and in this case that does not happen to be—ahem!—Capt. Brand."
"Very good. Remember, I am here, and the rightful custodian of your family honor. Perhaps I may resort to other and more drastic measures should you continue to force your unwelcome attentions upon my daughter."
"You would find me ready and willing to give you back as good as you send me."
"Why, you young scamp, I could break every bone in your body, if I chose," almost frothing at the mouth with rage.
"Better not try it, captain. In New York state they electrocute for murder, and it's a worse fate than hanging, which you know has terrors enough never to be forgotten."
Charlie, acting upon the spur of the moment, could not help giving him this little thrust.
It was a keen one.
The other's jaw dropped, his eyes momentarily rolled in a spasm of agony, and the sweat seemed to break out upon his brow.
Charlie saw and was satisfied.
He had given the conscienceless wretch a body-blow in return for his life threats.
Capt. Brand's spasm lasted but a brief space of time, and then he recovered his self-possession.
There was a peculiarity about the captain that seemed very marked—when in a rage his eyes became quite bloodshot, and glowed like the orbs of a hyena upon the deserts of which he loved to stalk.
And just now they were fiery, indeed.
The look he gave Stuart had murder in it, though Charlie showed no sign of alarm.
Here, in this public place, the man would never dare assault him. Besides, Charlie possessed the idea that he could hold his own at any time against the fellow. True, he was smaller than the captain, but a life devoted to occasional dissipation must have sapped some of the astonishing powers which a generous nature had originally bestowed upon the worthy man of many faces.
But Capt. Brand restrained himself—reason had not quite deserted him. He smiled grimly, and there was a world of meaning in his sardonic look.
"Very good, my hearty! You have chosen to throw down the glove, and from this hour it's war to the knife between us. You may live to rue the day you made an enemy out of one who held out the olive branch. Depend upon it, Arline Brand is not for you. A fond parent must guard the interests of his sweet child. Go your way, young sir; and when next we meet it will be as foes to the death. I wash my hands of you."
CHAPTER XIII.
The Fateful Hour.
Charlie looked after the retreating figure of Capt. Brand, and was in doubt whether to take him seriously or consider his threat a huge joke. He soon resolved to dismiss from his mind Capt. Brand and all he typified, and seek repose.
He gained the sanctity of his room, and, lighting the gas, sat down to have a last deliberation ere retiring. All seemed capable of running in a smooth groove, but "the best laid schemes of mice and men gang aft aley," Bobby Burns tells us, and who has not found it true in his own experience?
Charlie retired. Whether he slept soundly or not concerns us little, but under the circumstances it is hardly probable that his slumber was very refreshing.
There was too great a load on his mind.
He felt very much as a man might who stands upon the brink of a precipice.
Success or failure—his whole future depended upon one little word—was balanced in the hollow of a girl's hand.
Charlie's previous bitter experience had caused him to feel more or less caution, with a shade of distrust toward the gentle sex, and against this he had to fight.
Could he have known what lay before him, under what fearful conditions he was fated to win his sweet heart, even his bold warrior spirit might have quailed a little.
It is just as well, perhaps, that these things are mercifully hidden from our view—just as well that we need only grapple with each difficulty as it appears in view, instead of crossing bridges before we come to them.
The day dawned.
There was more or less of a bustle in the air.
New York contains more sons of Erin than probably any Irish city outside of Dublin.
And these patriotic exiles never neglect to fittingly celebrate St. Pat-

rick's day, no matter what the weather may be.
Charlie felt he must have something to distract his attention. Artemus was not in sight, the daily paper had been exhausted, and as a last resort he sauntered out to watch the crowds.
Never once did he wander far from the hotel, which fact, later on, he was inclined to believe was a special dispensation of Providence.
The magnet was there that held him.
He smoked and walked, and so the time dragged by until the hour of fate arrived.
Charlie, the better to see and be out of the anticipated jam, had mounted a convenient carriage-stone standing in front of a dwelling house half a block from the hotel.
Great as was the excitement around him, it seemed to be doubly intensified further along the line of march, especially in front of the hotel.
He saw the procession break at this point—melt away as it were.
Men ran toward the hotel in squads, waving their arms wildly.
"Was it an opportunity to quench the thirst that frequently burns Irish throats on this glorious holiday?"
"Charlie knew of yore all about the battle of the Boyne, and how an orange flag arouses the hatred of a St. Patrick's day parader even as the red flag stirs the maddened bull to frenzy."
Had some bold and incautious soul dared to invite immolation by thus flaunting in their faces the color they despised?
He supposed this must be the case.
To his surprise, however, the excitement spread—the crowd pressed madly forward, mounted officers came galloping back, shouting out something that at first he could not catch.
Never to his dying day would Charlie Stuart forget the intense anxiety of that moment when he seemed to feel as though the fate of empires was at stake—and then he heard distinctly above the roar the stentorian voice of a leathern-lunged officer:
"Turn out! The avenue is impassable! The Windsor hotel is on fire! Turn out!"
Doubtless that stentorian shout sent a shuddering chill to many a heart when those who heard it glanced up at the massive pile and comprehended the hundreds of precious lives that were endangered.
To none could it appeal with more irresistible force than to Charlie Stuart.
All his hopes and ambitions on earth were centered there—the girl he loved with heart and soul was far up in the doomed structure, perhaps asleep, under the influence of an opiate, after a wakeful night with an aching brow.
At first his blood seemed congealed into ice.
Then it leaped through his veins like boiling lava, fresh from the throat of Vesuvius.
Charlie did not waste time in reflection.
Time was worth more than money now, worth all the world to him.
He had leaped to the pavement like a deerhound, and dashed toward the hotel in great bounds.
Some men would have lost their wits, but it seemed that the greater the emergency the keener became his mind.
Even as he ran and elbowed his way through the excited crowd with irresistible force, he was mapping out a plan of campaign.
Really there seems no limit to the human mind—its capacity is astonishing—it rises to meet the emergency regardless of what is needed.
Now, even when thus fighting his way through the crowd, Charlie saw the hopelessness of attempting to reach the main entrance on the avenue.
The space for half a block was densely packed with a whooping mass of humanity, partly imbued with the eager curiosity that always distinguishes crowds the world over, and at the same time a chivalrous desire to be of use somehow.
If he desired to reach that door he must perforce walk over the heads of the packed crowd.
A better plan suggested itself.
He remembered a side entrance which would admit him much more easily.
Now he was at the corner.
He took one look up and around.
The picture was impressed upon the tablets of his memory forever.
No longer were handkerchiefs and green ribbons waving from the numerous windows of the hotel—instead, panic-stricken girls threw out their arms appealingly and shrieked in terror.
The wand of an evil magician had touched the scene, and transformed it in a twinkling.
Smoke already oozed from several openings, proving to Charlie that his hopes of the fire being trifling were groundless.
It was most serious.
The holocaust of the Parisian Charity Bazar was about to be repeated in New York; and that St. Patrick's day would be marked as the most gruesome Gotham had ever known.
Charlie now had a better chance to push ahead.
Already he feared he had delayed too long.
There were many people and much excitement in the side street, but it was of course not to be compared with the avenue where the crowds had gathered to witness the parade.
Straight to the door Charlie dashed.
A man stood there endeavoring to keep out those who had no business inside, for it is well known that daring thieves will take advantage of such occasions to ply their nefarious trade, even if they do not at times even create the opportunity.
Ten men could not have kept our Charlie from pushing in.
He shouted that he was a guest, and then rushed inside; nor did the man, after one look at his haggard face, attempt to say him nay.
Charlie avoided the office, where men swarmed, and orders were shouted that could never be obeyed.
His business was aloft.
She was there exposed to a frightful death, and he felt that he lived but to save her!
So up he bounded, three steps at a time.
One thing he must remember—the Windsor was famous as a caravan-sary where a stranger might easily lose himself in the many passages.
To do so now would be indeed fatal to all his hopes.
He found smoke everywhere, and even fancied he could hear the crackling of flames, though the whole place was in such a turmoil that one could not be sure of this.
He also met numerous persons, flying this way and that, maddened with fear.
Some hardly knew whither they went, and appealed frantically to this cool-headed man beseeching him, for heaven's sake, to tell them where the stairs could be found.
Nor did he fail to direct them, every one, even while he pushed on to the next flight.
Up, up, he went, still finding smoke circling along the halls, through which women staggered, shrieking their appalling distress.
It was a terrifying picture.
There were comical elements injected into it, of course, but no one had the heart to laugh.
Charlie knew in his heart a dreadful calamity was impending—nothing short of a miracle could save the great structure now, and the days of miracles appear to be past.
Perhaps scores of human lives would be sacrificed to the demon of fire—mostly helpless women, employees or guests, who had been viewing the parade from the upper windows.
The mere fact that such a draught passed through the halls from these open windows would hasten the total demolition of the whole structure and make it more certain.
Had Charlie no sacred duty of his own to perform, he would have gladly devoted all of his time toward effecting the rescue of these terrified girls.
As it was, he could only think of Arline.
Her lovely face was before his eyes and seemed to plead with him to make haste.
The smoke was growing even more dense, and he had to push close to the doors to distinguish the numbers, in order to make sure that he was on the right floor.
At last this knowledge came to him.
The opportunity was in his grasp.
Here the same conditions seemed to abound—there was smoke in plenty, frenzied maids and flying figures darting through it all like spectres.
Charlie was somewhat out of breath as a result of his steady climb, but otherwise in good physical condition.
He had the number of Arline's rooms well in his mind—the house had been crowded, and these were the best at her service, though the clerk had promised her a suite near the McKineys after that day.
What if he could have made a mistake in any way? The wretched consequences almost paralyzed him to even think of it.
Eagerly he had scanned each flying or crouching female figure he met, in the hope that he might thus discover the one he sought.
But as yet he had not found her.
Even in that smoke-laden atmosphere he knew he could not mistake her figure, while one note from her voice must have thrilled him through and through.
(To be continued.)
The Talk of Children.
It has been said that children speak the best English in the world in that their idea is expressed in the fewest words and to the point.
Mr. Andrew Simonds, of Charleston, is convinced that their powers of vernacular are superior to his talent for intelligible description.
He was one day trying to interest his little girl, nearly 3 years old, by telling her stories of the circus. She loved horses and was particularly impressed by the feats of the bare-back riders.
"Now," he said, taking a chair by way of illustration, "this is a horse. A man comes in on him and rides him all round the ring standing up without any saddle or bridle. Then directly another horse comes in bare-back (putting another chair by the first), and the man rides him, too, just in the same way, until at last there are four horses, and he rides them all round the ring at the same time. And a row of four chairs represent the four horses. Now, wasn't that fine?"
The little one looked up, very grave, her eyes full of the doubt and credulity that so often puzzle us—
"Yes—he had many legs—that man."
"And I had to go all over that story again," said Mr. Simonds.
True Greatness.
True greatness, first of all, is a thing of the heart. It is all alive, with robust and generous sympathies. It is neither behind its age nor too far before it. It is up with its age, and ahead of it only just so far as to be able to lead its march. It cannot slumber, for activity is a necessity of its existence. It is no reservoir, but a fountain.—Roswell D. Hitchcock.

TO MOTHERS
Mrs. J. H. Haskins, of Chicago, Ill., President Chicago Acreas Club, Addresses Comforting Words to Women Regarding Childbirth.
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Mothers need not dread childbearing after they know the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. While I loved children I dreaded the ordeal, for it left me weak and sick for months after, and at the time I thought death was a welcome relief; but before my last child was born a good neighbor advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I used that, together with your Pills and Sanative Wash for four months before the child's birth;—it brought me wonderful relief. I hardly had an ache or pain, and when the child was ten days old I left my bed strong in health. Every spring and fall I now take a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and find it keeps me in continual excellent health."
Mrs. J. H. HASKINS, 3248 Indiana Ave., Chicago, Ill. — \$5000 forfeit if above testimony is not genuine.
Care and careful counsel is what the expectant and would-be mother needs, and this counsel she can secure without cost by writing to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass.
WHERE FOR AN EDUCATION?
Before deciding this all-important question, the thoughtful parent will carefully investigate the many advantages offered by the PREPARATORY SCHOOL at OLIVET COLLEGE. Expenses low, instruction best, influences right. Send for catalogue to-day. Correspondence cordially invited.
GEORGE N. ELLIS, Principal, Olivet, Mich.
THE SUPERIOR CREAM EXTRACTOR
Is what you want this weather. It does not mix Water with the Milk. It Separates all the cream. It does the work of a Centrifugal Separator with one-half the trouble and one-tenth the expense. If the care of your milk troubles you, write us for descriptive circular, priced and testimonials.
SUPERIOR FINE CHEMICAL CO., 185 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich.
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 25¢ a bottle. Henry Johnson & Lord, Props., Burlington, Vt.
When answering Ads. please mention this page.

HEALTH AND ALL ITS BLESSINGS
Health will come with all its blessings to those who know the way, and it is mainly a question of right-living, with all the trimmings, but the efforts which strengthen the system, the games which refresh and the foods which nourish are important, each in a way, while it is also advantageous to have knowledge of the best methods of promoting freedom from unsanitary conditions. To assist nature, when nature needs assistance, it is all important that the medicinal agents used should be of the best quality and of known value, and the one remedy which acts most beneficially and pleasantly, as a laxative, is—Syrup of Figs—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.
With a proper understanding of the fact that many physical ills are of a transient character and yield promptly to the gentle action of Syrup of Figs, gladness and comfort come to the heart, and if one would remove the torpor and strain and congestion attendant upon a constipated condition of the system, take Syrup of Figs and enjoy freedom from the aches and pains, the colds and headaches and the depression due to inactivity of the bowels. In case of any organic trouble it is well to consult a competent physician, but when a laxative is required remember that the most permanently gratifying results will follow personal cooperation with the beneficial effects of Syrup of Figs. It is for sale by all reliable druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.
The excellence of Syrup of Figs comes from the beneficial effects of the plants used in the combination and also from the method of manufacture which ensures that perfect purity and uniformity of product essential in a perfect family laxative. All the members of the family from the youngest to the most advanced in years may use it whenever a laxative is needed and share alike in its beneficial effects. We do not claim that Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of known value, but it possesses this great advantage over all other laxatives that it acts gently and pleasantly without disturbing natural functions, in any way, as it is free from every objectionable quality or substance. To get its beneficial effects it is always necessary to buy the genuine and the full name of the Co.—California Fig Syrup Co.—is printed on the front of every package.
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
San Francisco, Cal. Louisville, Ky. New York, N. Y.

BACO CURE
DON'T STOP TOBACCO
Suddenly, it injures the nervous system to do so. Use BACO-CURE and it will tell you when to stop as it takes away the desire for tobacco. You have no right to ruin your health, spoil your digestion and poison your breath by using the filthy weed. A guarantee in each box. Price \$1.00 per box, or three boxes for \$2.50, with guarantee to cure or money refunded. At all good Druggists or direct from us. Write for free booklet.
EUREKA CHEMICAL CO., La Crosse, Wis.

Thompson's Eye Water
W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 29—1902
FISCHER'S CURE FOR
Best Compound for
Cures all eye troubles
in time. Sold by Druggists.
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W. S. HAMILTON
Veterinary Surgeon
Treats all diseases of domestic 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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Office hours: 10 to 12 forenoon; 2 to 4 afternoon; 7 to 8 evening.
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SU. 23-5.
THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK
CAPITAL \$40,000.
Commercial and Savings Departments. Money to loan on first-class security.
Directors: Reuben Kempf, H. S. Holmes, C. H. Kempf, R. S. Armstrong, C. Klein, Geo. J. DeWitt, 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.

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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,
Proprietor of the "City" Barber Shop.
In the new Babcock Building
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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 Rattray's Tailor Shop.

OLIVE LODGE NO. 156, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Olive Lodge, No. 156, F. & A. M. for 1902.
Jan. 21, Feb. 18, March 18, April 22, May 20, June 17, July 15, Aug. 19, Sept. 16, Sept. 30, Oct. 28, Nov. 17. Annual meeting and election of officers Dec. 9.
THOS. 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 LIES TO YOU
And say some other salve, 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, feline, ulcers, cuts, scalds, bruises and skin eruptions prove it's the best and cheapest. 25c at Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

County and Vicinity

WASHTENAW FAIR, SEPT. 9-12.
There are 102 grocery stores in Jackson.
Gen. W. H. Withington has signified his intention to present to Jackson a soldiers' monument. It will be of bronze, of heroic size.

The colored people of Washtenaw county will celebrate Emancipation Day with a big picnic on the fair grounds at Ann Arbor. Ex-Congressman John R. Lynch of Mississippi, will be the principal speaker.

The Michigan Central and electric lines have been nearly swamped near Michigan Center. The sink hole there has given much trouble to the three lines, and earth and trees in large quantities have been placed therein to disappear.

It is stated that there is a bad piece of track on the Grand Trunk road between Jackson and Munnith, and since the recent flood the track has settled in the marshy ground until it is overflowed. Trains pass very slowly while crossing this place, the rails being submerged, but spring out of the water again as the weight of the train is relieved.

Rev. O. F. A. Spinning, aged 79 years, died at his residence in Grass Lake Monday evening of Bright's disease. For more than fifty years he was a minister in the Baptist denomination and has held various important offices in the state temperance and Sunday-school work. A widow and three children—Dr. Jay Spinning of Litchfield; Charles M. Spinning of the State Savings bank of Jackson and Mrs. Wells Pratt of Kalamazoo, survive him.

While waiting for the homebound train to start at Grand Trunk depot in Jackson the afternoon of the Fourth, Wesley Berry was seated on the platform, when Henry Sellers came up and thrusting a pistol under him fired it. It was a blank cartridge; but what Henry meant a harmless joke turned out to be a serious affair. Mr. Berry sustained a flesh wound and had to be put under the care of a city doctor. It was feared that blood-poisoning might result.—Stockbridge Sun.

A certain officer of the law with an eagle eye was out looking for offenders of the bicycle ordinance the first of this week. He discovered a man infringing on Fourth avenue and immediately gave chase. This officer is quite a sprinter and made great gains on the cyclist whom he discovered to be no less a personage than Mayor Copeland. The mayor, it is thought, stepped into an alley or stairway and escaped. The officer was so frightened that he vowed never to molest bicyclists again.—Ann Arbor Record.

A singular freak of the heavy rain of last Thursday occurred at Scio village. Chauncey Crytz has a well 30 feet deep which ordinarily has about six feet of water in it, the water being drawn up by a windlass and bucket. Early Friday morning Mr. Crytz went out to draw some water, released the bucket, but was much surprised to find that it would not lower. Investigation revealed the fact that the well was full to the top with water. It having risen 24 feet as a result of the storm. It was not surface water, either, as the well is higher than the land around it and the water could not run in around the curb. All of which beats the record unless you can tell a bigger one.—Dexter Leader.

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.

Sweat and fruit acids will not decolor goods dyed with Putnam Fadeless Dyes. Sold by Penn & 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 accidents 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 need 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.

WASHINGTON FAIR, SEPT. 9-12



Uncle Sam's Mail Service

requires physical and mental ability of a high degree to withstand its hard labors. The high tension to which the nervous system is constantly subjected, has a depressing effect, and soon headache, backache, neuralgia, rheumatism, sciatica, etc., develop in severe form. Such was the case of Mail Carrier S. F. Schweinhart, of Huntsville, Ala., he says:

"An attack of pneumonia left me with muscular rheumatism, headache, and pains that seemed to be all over me. I was scarcely able to move for about a month when I decided to give Dr. Pain Pills
Miles' Pain Pills
and Nerve Plasters a trial. In three days I was again on my route and in two weeks I was free from pain and gaining in flesh and strength."
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 serious 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.

DEMOCRATIC CAUCUS.
The Democrats of the township of Sylvan will meet in caucus, at the township hall, in the village of Chelsea on Thursday, the 17th day of July, at 8 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of nominating 13 delegates to the county convention to elect delegates to the state convention to be held July 30th at Detroit, Mich., and also for the purpose of electing 13 delegates for the county convention yet to be called, for the purpose of electing county officers. Dated July 5th, 1902.
By order of Committee.

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

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, 80c.
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 Mills.

Merchant Milling & Cereal Co.

GEO. H. FOSTER & CO., PLUMBERS.

Dealers in Pumps, Pipes, Fittings and Windmills.
Patent wood rod couplings. No more burrs and bolts to lose. Also patent pressed leathers for tubular wells.
Tubular Well Driving and Repairing promptly attended to.
Aluminum and gold paint for stoves, pumps and all kinds of iron work.
Agents for 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.

FOR SALE—Corn in ear. Inquire of Wm. Locher, 2 1/2 miles north of Francisco, or James Richards, Chelsea. 23tf

GIRLS WANTED—We have positions for 25 neat girls to operate sewing machines. Good pay, opportunity for advancement. Address us at once.
Coronet Corset Company, Jackson, Mich.

LOST—On Sunday, July 6th, a gold breast pin with small gold heart attached by small chain. Return to Margaretta Martin.

FOR SALE—House and lot. Inquire of A. R. Congdon, 817 Huron street, Ypsilanti.

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.

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

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

The Wm. Bacon-Holmes Lumber, Grain & Coal Co., want the farmers to see their goods 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.

\$300 SAVED

TO ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST VIA THE D & B LINE.

"Just Two Boats"
DETROIT & BUFFALO

DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.

COMMENCING JUNE 10th
Improved Daily Express Service (14 hours) between
DETROIT AND BUFFALO
Leave DETROIT Daily . . . 4 P. M.
Arrive at BUFFALO . . . 8:00 A. M.

Connections with all railroads for points EAST.
Leave BUFFALO Daily . . . 5:30 P. M.
Arrive at DETROIT . . . 7:00 A. M.

Connecting with Earliest trains for all points in MICHIGAN and the WEST, also with B. & C. LINE of steamers for all Great Lakes Summer Resorts. Send for illustrated circulars and rates.

Rate between Detroit and Buffalo \$2.50 one way, \$4.00 round trip. Berths \$1.00, \$1.50. Staterooms \$5.00 each direction.

If your railway agent will not sell you a through ticket, please buy a local ticket to Buffalo or Detroit, and pay your transfer charges from depot for transfer. By doing this we will save you \$3.00 to any point East or West.

A. A. SCHWARTZ, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich.

When you awake in the morning feeling like the end of a misspent life, your mouth full of fear and your soul full of regrets, take Rocky Mountain Tea, Great medicine. Glazier & Stimson.

SAVE 20 CENTS

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

FREE TRANSFERS TO ALL CITY LINES
IN JACKSON

by buying coupon books, now on sale at Schatz' Barber Shop, containing tickets good going either direction between Jackson and Grass Lake, for 20 cents. These tickets are transferable and good until used.

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

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

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."
Time Card, taking effect, June 15, 1902.

TRAINS EAST:
No. 8—Detroit Night Express 5:51 a. m.
No. 36—Atlantic Express 7:15 a. m.
No. 12—Grand Rapids 10:40 a. m.
No. 2—Express and Mail 3:15 p. m.

TRAINS WEST:
No. 3—Express and Mail 8:45 a. m.
No. 13—Grand Rapids 6:30 p. m.
No. 7—Chicago Express 10:20 p. m.
No. 37 will stop at Chelsea to let off passengers taking train at Detroit or east of that point.
O. W. ROGUE, Gen. Pass & Ticket Agent.
R. A. WILLIAMS, Agent.

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

TIME CARD TAKING EFFECT APRIL 1, 1902.

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

RAND-MONALLY OFFICIAL RAILWAY GUIDE

25 CENTS
166 ADAMS STREET, CHICAGO

G. W. Turnbull, Attorney.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW.
The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Thomas S. Sears late of said county deceased, hereby give notice that all claims from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of G. W. Turnbull & Son, in the Village of Chelsea in said county, on the 19th day of September and on the 19th day of December next, at ten o'clock a. m. of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.
Dated Chelsea, June 19th, 1902.
George W. Turnbull, Attorney.
William A. Sears, Commissioner.

NOTICE OF SALE

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW.

In the matter of the estate of Robert McKeen, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned executor of the estate of said deceased by the Honorable Judge of Probate, for the county of Washtenaw, on the 17th day of June A. D. 1902 there will be sold at Public Vendue, to the highest bidder at the west front door of the dwelling house on the premises hereinafter described in the Village of Chelsea on Tuesday the 19th day of July A. D. 1902, at one o'clock in the afternoon of that day, subject to all encumbrances, a mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the death of said deceased or at the time of such sale.

The following described real estate to wit: Situated in the Village of Chelsea, county of Washtenaw, state of Michigan, known and described as follows: Lots number fourteen (14) and two (2) in block number fourteen (14) of Congdon's Second addition to the Village of Chelsea aforesaid according to the recorded plat thereof, excepting the south fifteen (15) links in width of from the south and of one (1) link in width of from the east, and used as residence property with two (2) frame dwelling houses and additions covering the center portion of both said lots, well known to the public and containing well over ten (10) acres of land.
Dated Chelsea, Michigan, July 3, 1902.
Isabella C. McCougan, Executor.
Executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased.

WASHING

Let us do it for you.
Lace curtains a specialty.
Prices reasonable.

The Chelsea Steam Laundry
Baths

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.
This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food, it gives instant relief and cures all dyspepsia. It allows you to eat the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use thousands of dyspepsia have been cured after everything else failed. It prevents formation of gas on the stomach, relieving all distress after eating. Dieting unnecessary. Pleasant to take. It can't help but do you good.