

The Chelsea Standard.

VOL. XIV, NO. 25.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 31, 1902.

WHOLE NUMBER 701

Special Sale of Remnants of Cotton Goods

Remnants of 10c gingham 5c and 6c per yard.
Remnants of 15c gingham 7 1/2c per yard.
Remnants of 20c gingham 7 1/2c and 10c per yard.
Remnants of percales, prints and wash goods very cheap.

HOSIERY

Women's black hose, plain weave or lace stripes, 3 pairs for 25c.
Women's "Leather Stocking" Black Cat brand were 19c, now 2 pairs 25c.

All Women's Cotton Shirt Waists at Just One-half Regular Prices.

Special Sale of Odd Pairs of Shoes

Big lot of desirable shoes for women and children at 50c, 75c and 98c. Were \$1.50 to \$3.50.
All A. J. Johnson shoes, women's, sizes 2 1/4 to 5 only, mostly button, were \$3 to \$3.50. These shoes are the most comfortable shoes made. Now \$1.50.

Special Sale of Women's Black Satine Petticoats.

We have just placed a lot of women's black satine petticoats in stock and are offering them at very special prices for a few days only.
Skirts worth \$1.50 for \$1.00.
Skirts worth \$1.75 for \$1.25.
Skirts worth \$2.00 for \$1.50.
Skirts worth \$3.50 for \$2.50.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Agents for Butterick's Patterns and Publications

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

"CRYSTAL SPRING" WATER SETS!

One of the brightest and most attractive sets ever produced in crystal glassware, being of an elaborate feather and reflecting design, richly finished and well polished. Each set comprises one half gallon footed jug with extra large lip and handle and wide top and six full size table tumblers to match. This is a regular 50c set.

OUR PRICE 38 CENTS

Come and get them while they last.

A few more Milk Pitchers at 10, 15 AND 25 CENTS.

POPULAR PERFUMES.

You will always find at the BANK DRUG STORE the latest and best Perfumes.

STRONG, LASTING ODORS.

Golf Queen, Violets of Sicily,
White Lace Pink, Trailing Arbutus Bloom,
Cra's Apple Bloom, Lilac Bloom.

FOR THE LOWEST PRICES COME TO

Stimson's Drug Store

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

BASE BALL IN CHELSEA

Three Good Games Have Been Played at This Place This Week.

STARS—CHAMPIONS.

The Champion base ball team of Jackson played the Junior Stars two games at this place last Monday, winning the forenoon game by a score of 22 to 15, and losing in the afternoon by a score of 9 to 6. The morning game was characterized by loose fielding, the Stars going completely in the air in the ninth inning when the Champions scored eleven runs. The afternoon game was resplendent with brilliant fielding on both sides. The features were the superb catching of LaMonte BeGole and the pitching of D. Miller, who allowed the visitors but three scattered singles. Following is the score of the afternoon game:

CHELSEA STARS	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
McLaren, I. r.	0	0	0	1	2
Cook, r.	1	1	3	0	1
Holmes, 2, l.	1	1	0	0	1
Bacon, m.	1	1	0	0	1
Rogers, 1, 2	0	2	7	2	2
Raftrey, 3	2	4	2	1	2
Miller, p.	2	2	1	1	2
Gus BeGole, s.	1	1	2	2	1
L. C. BeGole, c.	1	0	10	0	2
Totals	9	10	27	8	13

JACKSON CHAMPIONS	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Welch, c.	1	0	6	1	0
McAlister, m.	1	0	1	0	0
Seward, s.	0	0	0	3	1
Hadden, 1.	1	0	10	0	1
Frey, l.	1	0	0	0	2
Orwick, r.	1	0	1	1	1
Lubahn, p.	0	1	1	2	0
Tynnan, 3.	1	1	1	0	2
Patterson, 2.	0	1	4	1	1
Totals	6	3	24	8	8

Innings..... 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Stars..... 0 2 0 0 1 0 6 0 *—9
Champions..... 1 0 0 0 5 0 0 0 —6

Two-base hits—Raftrey, G. BeGole.
Three-base hits—Raftrey, Stolen base—McLaren, Raftrey, Cook, Miller 2. Struck out—By Miller 8, by Lubahn 4. Base on balls—by Miller 6, by Lubahn 7. Double plays—Patterson unassisted. Wild pitch—Miller 2, Lubahn 1. Hit by pitcher—Raftrey. Umpires, Gillespie and Staffan. Time 1:55. Attendance 200.

K. OF P. GAME.

Tuesday was a great day for the Knights of Pythias. On that day they entertained their brothers from Ypsilanti, and as a brotherly act let them win the ball game which was played by nines chosen from the two lodges.

The 1:30 car on the D., Y., A. & J. Ry. was filled with the Ypsilantians, who brought their band with them. They were brought up town after which the line of march was taken to the grounds on Wilkinson street, where about 500 people had gathered to watch the game.

The line-up of the teams was as follows:
Ypsilanti—Witmlre, c.; F. Ostrander, p.; Gauntlett, 3; H. Ostrander, 2; Kennedy, m.; Holly, 1; Cox, r.; Hayden, 1; Comstock, s.
Chelsea—Speer, 1; Klein, c.; Gulde, 2; Vogel, 1; Staffan, p.; TurnBull, m.; Withersell, 3; Cole, s.; Winans, r.; Howlett, p. Umpires, Kirk and BeGole. Time of game, 2:05.

The game started with Ypsilanti at the bat, but they did not get a man farther than second. In this inning Chelsea made one run. During the next two innings Ypsilanti made three scores, while Chelsea rolled up a couple of goose eggs. In the fourth inning, Ypsilanti gained four runs and Chelsea 1; in the fifth Chelsea gained 2 and Ypsilanti 1; in the sixth Ypsilanti gained a run and Chelsea failed to make good; in the seventh, both teams failed to score. The eighth inning was a nightmare, Chelsea's balloon going up and the visitors scoring ten times, while the best the home team could do was one. In the ninth Ypsilanti scored three more and Chelsea one, making the total for Ypsilanti 22, and for Chelsea 6. Star catches were made by TurnBull, Speer and Howlett, while the only double play was made by Chelsea.

After the game the members of the order went to K. O. T. M. M. hall where the supper was served by the Lady Macabees. Geo. A. BeGole acted as toastmaster, and called on H. D. Withersell to give the address of welcome, which he did in a pleasing manner. This was responded to by B. F. Comstock of Ypsilanti, after which R. J. Howlett of Ann Arbor and Mr. Vandewalker of Ypsilanti responded to calls from the toastmaster. After supper the company adjourned to the Knights of Pythias hall, where Chelsea Lodge conferred the second rank on H. D. Withersell of this place and Albert Youngs of Willia.

An Old Soldier III.

Jackson Press: An old soldier, Jesse Behn of Waterloo, came to the city Friday afternoon to make application for admission to the soldiers' home at Grand Rapids. He retained Judge Calkins as attorney and his case was attended to. It is probable that he will be sent to the home. He was a good soldier during the civil war, serving in one of Michigan's

regiments of light infantry. During the conflict he was struck fourteen times by rebel bullets and bears the mark of them to this day. He is an old man, being over 70 years of age, and has the respect of all his old comrades.

Friday afternoon he was suddenly taken ill and was assisted to the judge's office where he rapidly grew worse. The ambulance was called and he was taken to the hospital. He had suffered a similar attack on a previous occasion.

Jackson-Lansing Route.

Lansing Journal: According to J. D. McNamara of Detroit, attorney for Hawks & Angus, work on the electric road between Jackson and this city will be begun the first of August. The entire route has been surveyed and Mr. McNamara said to the Journal that the only stumbling block to a quick completion of the road has been the attitude of the city of Mason.

"The people of Mason are asking too much," said Mr. McNamara. "They want us to build two overhead trestles in order to run cars through the principal streets of the city, which will cost in the neighborhood of \$50,000. Unless Mason will pay its just proportion of this burden, the road will go around the city, as sure as fate. Work will be begun at both ends of the line the first week in August, and it will be pushed rapidly from the start. Cars will be running over the line before November."

Sunday-school Convention.

An interdenominational Sunday-school convention will be held in the Baptist church at this place Friday afternoon and evening, August 1st. The convention will be especially interesting owing to the fact that a number of Ann Arbor's most efficient Sunday-school workers are to be present. All are invited to be present. Afternoon session 2:30; evening session 7:30. The following program will be carried out:

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Music
Devotions, Rev. C. S. Jones
Growing a Crop of Teachers, A. L. Turner
Sunday school Library Methods, Miss Mabel Bacon
Solo, Mrs. Mary Depew
The Home Department, H. O. Severance
A Synopsis of the Lessons of the Third and Fourth Quarters, 1902, Miss Nellie Hall
Music
Teachers' Meetings, E. E. Calkins
What is the Sunday-school Worth to the Church, Rev. F. A. Siles
Music
Primary Work, Miss Christine Wurster
A Successful Business Men's Class, E. G. Hoag
Adjournment

EVENING SESSION.

Music
Scripture Reading, Rev. A. Schoen
Prayer, Dr. E. E. Caster
Solo, Mrs. F. S. Welch
Address—Seeking the Salvation of the Children, Dr. J. W. Young
Solo, Floyd Ward
Offering
Music
Benediction, Rev. C. S. Jones

842.8 Feet Above Sea.

The United States geological surveyors are establishing bench marks throughout the county. At the northeast corner of the court house on the wall in front of the office of W. K. Childs they have placed a round brass tablet upon which appears the following inscription:
U. S. Geological Survey.
\$250 Fine for Disturbing This Mark.
Elevation Above Sea
842.800 Feet.
Datum.

Resolutions.

Whereas, God in His infinite wisdom has seen fit to break our circle and remove from our midst Sister Kate Miller. Whereas, we as members of St. Mary's Branch of the Ladies Catholic Benevolent Association do hereby extend our deep sympathy to the bereaved family; trusting that our loss may be her gain.
By order of Committee,
Julia Foster,
Elizabeth Eder,
Josephine Carringer.

American Looms Abroad.

American ribbon looms are being imported by Swiss manufacturers. These looms are much more expensive than those made in Switzerland, even leaving freight and duties out of account, but the manufacturers find it profitable to use them because of their great solidity of construction and the much larger amount of work they do.—Textile Journal.

No Complaint.

The Teacher—Without mastering multiplication we could not go any further in arithmetic.

One of the Papas—Geel Woundn't that be a cinch?—Pack.

Same People.

Some people think if they acknowledge a fault it is all they need do.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

Subdued Applause.

During the earlier days of the reign of Queen Victoria, dramatic performances were given at Windsor castle, under the management of Charles Kean. The audience being limited and stiffly aristocratic, the applause was, naturally, not especially hearty, and the comedians felt the absence of the more demonstrative approval manifested in the regular theater. One evening the queen sent an equerry to Mr. Kean to know if the actors would like anything (meaning refreshments), when the actor replied: "Say to her majesty that we should be grateful for a little applause when the spectators are pleased." Back went the equerry and conveyed the message. At the end of the act there was a slight suggestion of hactelapping and exceedingly gentle foot-tapping. James Wallack, who knew nothing of the message sent to the queen, hearing the mild demonstration, pricked up his ears and inquired: "What is that?" Mr. Kean replied: "That, my dear Wallack, is applause." "God bless me!" retorted Wallack, "I thought it was someone shelling peas."—London Chronicle.

Coronation Gift of Horses.

One of the most extraordinary gifts made on the coronation day of Edward I. was that of 500 horses, which had been used by the royal princes and other personages in the procession to Westminster abbey. These horses, all richly caparisoned and harnessed just as they were, were let loose into the very midst of the mob after the banquet in Westminster hall that always succeeded a coronation in those days. The people in the streets were permitted to catch the animals, and to him who caught a horse it and its appointments belonged. It speaks volumes for the difference in size and population between 1272 and 1902 of the king's capital city that such a death trap should have been a welcome present then, and that now his majesty's own steeds are even already being patiently trained to behave properly and without risk of danger to anyone, under stress of noise and the glare of military bands, on the great day in June.—London Chronicle.

Old Heated Terms.

The heat of 1783 was accompanied by some "horrible phenomena," including alarming meteors and a peculiar haze that prevailed over Europe from June 23 to July 20. The last half of June and the first half of July, 1808, exceeded anything remembered by the oldest inhabitants of England. The thermometer rose to 93 degrees in the shade. One Wednesday, July 13, was marked by so great a heat that it was known as the "hot Wednesday," the thermometer varying in places at noon from 90 to 101 degrees in the shade.—Chicago Chronicle.

Speaking by the Card.

Mrs. Trumpem—So your friend Smith is the proud father of triplets, is he?
Trumpem—Not that I know of. Who said so?
"Why, you were talking in your sleep last night and said: 'Got three of a kind, have you, Smith? Well, that beats me, old man.'"
"Did I? Well, I wonder what ever made me deem such a fool thing as that?"—Chicago Daily News.

An Obliging Burglar.

"John," she whispered, "there's a burglar in the parlor. He just bumped against the piano and struck several keys."
"You don't say. I'll go right down," said he.
"Oh John, don't do anything rash."
"Rash? Why, I'm going to help him. You don't suppose he can remove that piano from the house without assistance, do you?"—Philadelphia Press.

The Usual Thing.

"Wasn't that an odd thing for the minister to say just as we were leaving?" asked the Chicago bridegroom of his bride.
"I don't think I noticed what he said," replied the bride. "What was it?"
"He invited us to come again."
"Oh, that was just ordinary politeness. He always does my marrying."—Detroit Free Press.

Too Much.

Towne—Who's that seedy-looking fellow?
Brown—That's Teckneck, the famous artist. Doesn't look much like a celebrated personage, does he?
"No; looks more like a personage who had celebrated much."—Philadelphia Press.

Japanese Arrows.

In Japan archers test their arrows by balancing them on the nails of the second and third fingers of the left hand and rapidly twirling them by the feathered end with the fingers of the right hand. If the arrow makes a whirring sound it is crooked and must be straightened.—Albany Argus.

Malapropos.

Cadleigh—I thought I had met you before, Miss Browne.
Miss Browne—No; I guess it was my sister.
"Perhaps so. The Miss Browne I met was rather pretty."—Philadelphia Press.

WASHINGTON FAIR, SEPT. 9-12.

You Can Depend

upon getting the best cider vinegar when you buy it of us. 18c a gallon.

Our spices are pure and unadulterated.

We claim to have the best 25c coffee in Chelsea. Try it and be convinced.

Our 25c New Orleans molasses can't be beat at the price.

Finest seeded raisins per pound 10c.

Finest cleaned currants per pound 10c.

Lyndon full cream cheese at lowest price

Stuffed olives at 10c bottle.

3 cans first-class corn at 25c.

Canned peas 10c and 12c can.

3 cans Coal Bay salmon 25c.

Vale & Crane crackers 8c lb.

Large waxey lemons 25c doz.

Best spirits of camphor 50c pint.

Good spirits of camphor 40c pint.

3 lbs pearl tapioca 25c.

Paris green 25c lb.

Finest line of confectionery in Chelsea.

Henkle bread flour 55c sack.

Crosby & Washburn's flour 65c sack.

Yours for Quality and Prices.

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All royal roads now seem to include a run through America.

The czar is going in for reform and the Cossacks will be given more to get practice.

On a western race track there is a horse named Crime. Is it not almost a crime to run him?

China appears to need Minister Wu in her business, but his recall savors of an unfriendly act to us.

Lord Salisbury has refused a dukedom. How that man must be pitted by William Waldorf Astor.

Automobile scorchers won't be completely happy until their machines are equipped with torpedo tubes.

A man who fights for freedom and wins is a patriot; if he fights and loses, he is a pig-headed old imbecile.

When airships are perfected they will do a great business on the Fourth of July with old ladies who love quiet.

A government bulletin announces that the United States uses 9,792,000 pins every year. What becomes of them?

Lillian Russell has been arrested for fast driving in an automobile. Does the poor, overworked press agent get no vacation?

Do we see in the increasing number of train robberies an indication that the days of the wild and woolly west are returning?

France has an ultimatum in pickle for Turkey. Hope it will keep until Thanksgiving, or at least until after the hot weather.

Pearl is ready to come back. He hasn't found the north pole, but he has enough material for a new lecture and another book.

Joseph Chamberlain's accident must be considered something of a stroke of luck for he has also had bulletins issued by the doctors.

This "epigram" is found in one of the new books: "There's no friend in this world like a \$10 bill." What's the matter with a \$20?

They tried to give the impassive Kitchener a warm welcome in London, but it was like trying to melt an iceberg with a parlor match.

The petrified remains of Noah's ship have been uncovered in Alaska. It must have been a cold day when the great navigator landed.

The packers keep on consolidating. But let the vegetarians refrain from merrymaking. The first thing they know there will be lettuce and turnip trusts.

The ball which hit a Dallas man in the stomach and killed him was not a highball. When a highball hits a Texan in the stomach he immediately begins to live.

Much as we boast of our rapid advancement, we have not discovered as yet any means whereby the boat-rocker can be rocked out before he rocks the boat.

A Pittsburg man killed himself because his wife left him. If every man whose wife left him took it as seriously as that this would be a terrible month for fatalities.

J. Pierpont Morgan says the kaiser is a great man. The latter should get the testimonial framed to hang on his wall that he may proudly point it out to visiting monarchs.

A Chicago school teacher has sued a real estate dealer for \$50,000 damages for an alleged attempt to kiss her. Great Scott! What would the figure have been had the man succeeded?

It's too bad that so many people will never have a chance now to see the Campanile. The canals and several other landmarks—if an Irish bull may be permitted, here—are still in place, however.

As pilots are reported to have seen a 300-foot sea serpent off Cranberry Head, C. B., just as J. J. Hill's yacht was entering the harbor, it is possible the sailors were frightened by the great American octopus.

J. Pierpont Morgan's denunciation of the American game of poker shows the demoralizing influence of his association with the crowned heads of Europe. He may be expected to laud baccarat in his next cabled interview.

The whistling of Schumann's "Tramere" and "The Mocking Bird" by a young woman in a New York church once more invites attention to the fact that some churches are crowding the vaudeville shows a trifle hard just now.

A proposed bazaar raffle during the coronation of the King of England has been forbidden by the police of London. Evidently gambling on the king's life has given the English people quite enough of this sort of "speculation" for a while.

FROM ALL OVER MICHIGAN

Damage Done by Sunday's Storm.

The storm on Sunday wrought great damage in Wyandotte shipyards, when an immense crane was blown over, smashing a M. C. car ferry and doing other injury to property.

In Oxford the wind unroofed houses, uprooted trees, broke window glass and tossed signs about the streets. Telephone and telegraph service was disabled and the telephone exchange was set on fire. The uncompleted residence of Harry Humphrey was razed. Corn, wheat and oat crops were laid flat. The damage in the village is \$2,000. The damage to crops in the county will reach \$8,000.

Lightning struck the school house at Orion, tearing a hole in the roof three feet in diameter.

Growing crops were ruined about Port Huron. Trees were broken and windows smashed by the severe wind.

Memphis reports that the storm destroyed the wheat and oat crops. The apple crop was nearly all blown from the trees and peach trees are either blown down or the fruit blown off.

Lightning struck in a number of places but did little damage. Previous rains had destroyed corn, beans and sugar beets as well as a large portion of the hay crop.

Sale of State Lands.

State Land Commissioner Wilder offered for sale at public auction about 80,000 acres of public lands on Thursday. The sale brought a large number of prominent lumbermen and land speculators to the city, but the bidding was not lively, and only a small proportion of the lands were sold at auction.

The public offering was not concluded until 5 o'clock this afternoon, and lands will now be purchased at private sale. During the auction sale to-day lands sold as low as twenty-five cents an acre and as high as \$17.50 an acre. The latter were particularly desirable tracts for which there were several bidders.

Hon. H. K. Gustaf, George M. Lund and ex-Land Commissioner French and other prominent men attended the sales.

Torn by a Fierce Dog.

Mary, the 5-year-old daughter of Thomas Dwyer, of Orosco township, was terribly mangled by the family dog Wednesday. The animal's teeth penetrated the child's skull, and death is feared.

The child was playing with the dog out of doors and the mother was attracted by the screams of the little girl. She saw the child lying on the ground and the dog was tearing the flesh from the face.

The animal had to be killed before the child could be rescued. The physician thinks that the dog might have been mad, but it had exhibited no symptoms of hydrophobia.

Clarence Hill's Fortune.

Clarence E. Hill, formerly of Kalamazoo, is wanted. Five years ago Hill married and went to Los Angeles, Cal., to seek his father, but found no trace. The father, aged 80, recently died in the Good Samaritan hospital, Los Angeles. Two thousand dollars was found in his pockets, but it was not discovered that he had \$140,000 in cash in bank. A friend of Clarence discovered the man was Hill's father, and he has come all the way from Los Angeles to find him. The heir inquired for his mail in Kalamazoo within six months, but no trace of him can be found now.

A Choice Bunch.

Gov. Bliss has ordered the transfer of 40 so-called incorrigible convicts from Jackson prison and two from Ionia to the Marquette prison. Two confirmed criminals have been ordered transferred from Ionia to Jackson, this being in line with the purpose of making the Ionia prison a place for first offenders only as far as possible. One of the convicts to be transferred from Ionia to Jackson is John O'Connell, who was last month sent from Hudson county for 10 years for assault with intent to do great bodily harm. O'Connell, who has served time before, is now 97 years old.

The Crops.

The weekly crop bulletin issued from the Lansing weather station says that before laying time meadows indicated a splendid crop, but the continuous showers caused a rank growth. Much hay has been damaged and considerable of it remains uncut; usually the bulk of the Michigan hay crop is cut and secured by the Fourth. Wheat and rye, if they could be secured, would yield finely. There is considerable seed in apples, and plums are falling badly.

Teachers' Salaries Too Low.

Such poor salaries are paid for teachers in Michigan, combined with the short term of work, it is claimed that the women are finding other positions. As a result there is a dearth of teachers in Saginaw county in prospect. Many of the districts are offering better wages than in many years, and those not are finding it hard to secure instructors.

Free postal delivery will be established in St. Johns, Sept. 1.

The new Michigan Central depot at Charlotte was opened Wednesday. It is the finest in the county and cost \$20,000.

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

Mrs. Lizzie Stout, in jail at Corunna for alleged bigamy in marrying John Hart, of Caladonia, claims that she believed Stout was dead.

Allie, daughter of D. Burns, of Grass Lake, dangerously burned herself and set fire to the house by gasoline igniting when she was using it to exterminate bed bugs. The house was saved.

Michigan Miners Say No.

The Michigan coal miners, in their local unions, have voted against a settlement of the present strike on the proposition submitted at the recent joint conference. Of this there is no doubt. In Saginaw county the sentiment was overwhelmingly opposed to acceptance of the proposition submitted by the operators, although it had the endorsement of President Mitchell, of the national organization.

Bay City unions were almost a unit in favoring immediate settlement. St. Charles voted against accepting the wage scale submitted. It is generally believed that the operators will now import non-union labor and try to carry on work in the mines. The main objection to the scale submitted by the operators is that by the terms of it the miners push out their own coal.

Alpena's Smallpox Cases.

Smallpox is again alarming people in Alpena and vicinity. During the latter part of April the disease was, to all appearances, practically wiped out. Subsequent outbreaks proved that the germ still lurked in unknown localities, with the result that the disease has again gained a foothold in the city. At the present time there are 17 well-developed cases, although none of them are considered dangerous. At a meeting of the board of supervisors bills incurred owing to the epidemic during the past three months amounting to over \$6,000 were paid. The total cost of the disease to the county since the appearance of the first case last fall, to date, is in round figures, \$15,000.

Hawley Returns.

William Hawley, of Otseville, who left home a week ago after his wife had taken him to task over a story told by his 15-year-old adopted daughter that he had been criminally intimate with her, and who, it was supposed had settled by drowning, returned home. He said he had been visiting in Canada, having left because his wife made it unpleasant for him after hearing of the story told by the girl. He says he is innocent and went to the home of the deputy sheriff in the village to surrender himself, but found the deputy was absent hunting for him.

Bert Sills' Hearing.

The examination of Bert Sills, charged by Mrs. Sidney Castle, of North Branch, with criminal assault, was to have been held at 9 o'clock Monday morning in Lapeer.

A crowd of North Branch people came on and refused to promise Sheriff Myers and Justice Perkins not to harm Sills.

As a result, Myers refused to have Sills brought out of jail. Officers went to the jail at noon and gave Sills a hearing. He waived examination and was bound over to the Circuit Court.

Mrs. Castle's father is among the crowd.

A Questionable Divorce.

Hiram K. Leach last October left his home in Montrose and went to Nebraska, leaving behind his wife, who was a daughter of Postmaster Hisecock, of Montrose village. He returned a few days ago and found himself taken into custody on complaint of his wife for non-support. When arraigned in justice court he pulled out of his pocket a decree of divorce which was granted him in Nebraska. Prosecuting Attorney Williams after examining the paper said that in his opinion it was worthless, and Leach gave bail for his appearance on Aug. 7.

The State Fair.

The fifty-third annual fair of the Michigan State Agricultural Society is to be held in Pontiac the week of September 22. The wonderful success of the state fair last year has led to renewed efforts, and from the present indications the forthcoming event promises to be the greatest in the history of the organization. The various committees are actively at work, and in every department many new features will be introduced.

She Was a Tartar.

Mrs. Emma Van Blaricom, of Flint, recently used indecent language in a neighborhood quarrel. When the officers went to serve a warrant upon her she took her clothes off and refused to put them on again. As the police could not drag her to the station in a condition of nudity they had to leave her. Later she was apprehended and paid a \$10 fine in the Police Court.

STATE NEWS CONDENSED.

James Creedy, of Durand, injured about the neck by falling from a baggage truck, died Wednesday.

The storm of rain and wind which struck Ionia Saturday caused a loss of thousands of dollars to farmers in that section.

A 10-year-old son of Clause Stampert, living at Olive, 10 miles south of Grand Haven, has been killed by a horse trampling on him.

Tom Armstrong, a well-known resident of Standish, fell and broke his back while working on a farm near town, and cannot recover.

Seventeen acres of growing sugar beets belonging to a Lansing company were destroyed by the overflowing of Maple and Grand Rivers.

During the present wool season Michigan buyers have purchased about 275,000 pounds at prices ranging from 16 to 19 cents per pound.

Liang Chen Tung, the new Chinese minister to the United States, has sailed from Southampton for New York on the steamer Philadelphia.

John Greenwood, of Menominee, alleged to have kicked John Yandis in the throat, severing his windpipe and killing him, is held for murder.

The Escanaba labor men demanded of the council that the Carnegie free library proposition be turned down. The library was accepted, however.

Eva Ross, the colored girl at the Pontiac jail, held as a witness against "Rev." Joseph St. John, of Cole Station, is the mother of a boy, born Saturday.

Louis LeGaree, who claims Saginaw as his home, is in jail in Flint charged with stealing a horse from Butcher's livery at Fenton. He is said to have been an inmate of Pontiac asylum.

The Flint common council is considering an ordinance which will mean that the Detroit United Railway will not bring freight or express into that city, but will unload outside the city limits.

Gen. W. H. Withington, of Jackson, who rose from captain to general in the civil war, offered the donation of a soldiers' monument to the city, probably to cost \$5,000, if the city furnish a site.

Not a single detail of the plan of the ruined Campanile of Venice exists, and the authorities are attempting to reconstruct a plan from photographs and a small incomplete tracing of the interior.

The war department reports that A. A. Crawford, a teacher in the Philippines and formerly a resident of Gagetown, in Elmwood township, has died and that Masons have taken charge of his body.

William E. Bradley, aged 47, after cleaning out a boiler at the street railway power house in Grand Rapids, backed up against an electric fan. His head struck the motor, and the shock killed him.

Miss Lotta Miller, of Holland, Mich., aged about 13 years, was drowned at Jackson, Miss., while fishing. She was visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Vogel. The remains will be taken to Muskegon for interment.

Mrs. Catherine Dunn, of Flint, has begun suit in the Circuit Court for \$5,000 damages against the saloon firm of Doherty & O'Brien and their bondsmen, alleging the illegal sale of liquor to her husband.

Dr. J. M. Peebles, author and lecturer, of Battle Creek, at the age of 80 years is making his fourth tour around the world. He has reached New Zealand, where he is giving lectures on spiritualism.

The Russian police have been directed to firmly put down risings among the peasants. Agitators are making a systematic attempt to rouse the peasantry, poisoning their minds with half-facts, say the ministers.

By special grant from the pope, Mrs. John W. Mackay will hold private services over the body of her husband, who died in London Sunday. A memorial service will be held at the Church of St. Peter and St. Edward.

Michigan Pythians will travel in 13 cars to San Francisco for the coming convolve. Four sleepers full will go from Detroit, two each from Grand Rapids, Kalamazoo, Pontiac and Battle Creek, and one from Lansing.

David T. Morgan, of Republic, has been appointed a member of the board of trustees of the Upper Peninsula hospital for the insane, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of John R. Van Evera, of Marquette.

Only a rib saved little Willie Thorn, son of George Thorn, of Orosco, with his brother, Harry, the 10-year-old had was scuffling over a 22-caliber rifle. The charge went off, passing through his right hand, struck one of his ribs and glanced off.

Stone, Ralph and Hosey, the Adrian colored men who brutally assaulted the family of a farmer named Hathaway while the offenders were bicycling through the country, have been found guilty of assault with intent to do great bodily harm.

M. S. Carney's drug store in Coloma was burglarized and the safe and cash register broken open and the slot machine and small articles stolen. The burglars entered the front door with a crowbar taken from a railroad tool house. Loss about \$100.

Edward Underwood, of Bay City, is suing Gus Lindow, a neighbor, for alienation of his wife's affections and also for her services tendered Gus as housekeeper. Mrs. Underwood recently left her husband, but could not be induced to leave Gus.

Saranac's race track that was made famous by the trotting horse preacher, Parson Amy, has been renovated and quite a successful programme of races was given on it. It recalled the days when the parson's horses used to carry off most of the race money.

A terrific submarine volcanic eruption took place off Horta, Island of Azores, in the Azores. A volcano in the mountains between Santander, capital of Santander province, and Asturias, Spain, is threatening, and frequent earthquake shocks have been felt.

Ed Hill, 23 years of age, a son of John Hill, on the town line, five miles north of Lexington, was struck by lightning during the storm Saturday and instantly killed. He was binding when the storm came up and drove his team up to a hay stack for shelter.

Over \$1,000,000 has been raised of the promised fund of \$5,000,000, which the British Wesleyan Methodists started to collect three years ago, and the Methodists have secured Royal Aqueduct theater property, facing Westminster Abbey, on which they would build a great hall.

Saturday night an unknown man was struck in Grand Rapids by the west-bound Pere Marquette passenger train from Saginaw. The man was found on the track terribly mangled by the switching crew shortly after the passenger train passed. No papers were found on the body by which he could be identified.

Second Lieutenant G. D. Gresson, of the Second Life Guards, of Windsor, England, was hunted through the barracks with whips, ducked in a horse trough until half dead, and robbed of all his possessions by officers of the same regiment, who explained that the hard-working, efficient lieutenant was "socially undesirable."

During a heavy thunderstorm Tuesday afternoon, lightning struck the life-saving station at Middle Island. The machine for registering the velocity of the wind was put out of business, the wires being burned off. The building caught fire in two places and a hole was burned in the roof. One of the life-savers was knocked out of bed, but was not seriously injured.

Mrs. Lucy Austin, of Holloway, has brought suit against Stephen Edward and Lucretia Palmer for \$5,000. Mrs. Austin's 6-year-old daughter was drowned in an old well on the premises of the defendants. She claims that the well was not properly covered.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD

The Coal Miners' Strike.

The anthracite mining operators of Pennsylvania are face to face with the mine workers' ultimatum: "Grant concessions or abandon hard coal mining." The words and actions of the leaders of the strike emphasize it every hour.

Without certificated miners the operators cannot work their mines—and the certificated miners are going away by carloads to other fields of labor.

To obtain a certificate permitting him to mine coal a man must have worked in the mines at least two years and pass an examination before a board provided by the state. Only a small percentage of miners that the operators can import can meet these tests.

Increased work in the soft coal region may fill the anthracite market with soft coal, may even destroy the anthracite market entirely, but the anthracite miners reason that if they can secure work and wages in the soft coal region, with the additional advantages of their union being recognized in business contracts by the operators, why not go there?

This is the argument of the anthracite striker. He sees in it but one meaning—victory for him.

The Great Cost.

Maj. James Parker, of the adjutant-general's office, gives the following statistics regarding the insurrection in the Philippines. "There were 2,561 engagements with the enemy, more or less serious, between Feb. 4, 1899, the date of the battle of Manila, and April 30, 1902, fixed as the virtual downfall of the insurrection."

The number of troops transported to the Philippines up to July 16 was 4,137 officers and 123,803 men.

The casualties of the American army were: Killed or died of wounds, 69 officers and 336 enlisted men; deaths from disease, 47 officers and 2,335 enlisted men; deaths from accidents, 6 officers and 125 enlisted men; drowned, 5 officers and 72 enlisted men; suicide, 10 officers and 72 enlisted men; murdered, 1 officer and 91 enlisted men; total deaths, 139 officers and 4,016 enlisted men. Wounded, 193 officers and 2,767 enlisted men, a total of 2,957.

Such a Peaceful Country.

A reign of terror has prevailed in Jackson, Ky., since James Cockrell, the town marshal, was shot down by an assassin concealed in the court house, Monday afternoon. Cockrell received five wounds, any of three of which would have been fatal, and died in the hospital at Lexington the next morning.

The man who fired the shots has not been found and no arrests are probable. He was concealed in the Circuit Court room of the court house, and poked his rifle through the half raised window. About every man in the city says he knows the assassin, but no one will name him. Cockrell's friends have no doubt that his death was due to the Hargis faction of the old Hargis-Cockrell feud, but the Hargis men repel all insinuations. There have been 36 murders in Breathitt county in the last eight months and not a legal hanging since 1894.

To Destroy a Fort.

Incendiaries are making repeated attempts to destroy Fort Stevens, the new military post near Astoria, Ore. Had their plans succeeded they would have blown the fort to atoms and perhaps killed hundreds of persons. They set fire to the torpedo storehouse, but the building is fireproof and the attempt failed. Almost simultaneously fire was discovered in the barracks, but this, too, was extinguished. The incendiaries had saturated the floor with oil.

After the fires were extinguished a note is said to have been found signed "The Twelve Dynamiters," declaring that the writers had determined to destroy the fort, and that their efforts will be continued.

To Visit the Czar.

It is learned from a reliable source that King Edward will visit the czar in the latter part of September. Immediately after the coronation Queen Alexandra comes to Denmark to join her sister, the dowager zarina, the king following about Sept. 1. The king and queen will go to St. Petersburg after a two weeks' stay in Denmark, sailing on the royal yacht under escort of a British and Russian warship. Most likely, the dispatch adds, King Edward will make his long-expected visit to the kaiser on his return journey.

Mrs. Peary's Quest.

Provisioned for several months and all equipped to withstand the rigors of the polar seas, the Peary relief steamer Windward sailed from Halifax Tuesday for the far north. Aboard are Mrs. Peary and her little daughter Marie. The wife of the explorer is confident of finding her husband at Cape Sabine, and that his return to civilization will be signified by the news that he has discovered the long sought pole.

A Life for a Dog.

Mrs. Ellen Wright, of La Salle, Ill., lost her life in an attempt to protect her pet dog. She had her sister, Mrs. John Madison, were walking along the Illinois Central railroad tracks. A passenger train was almost upon the dog when Mrs. Wright leaped to its rescue. She tossed the animal to safety, but was unable to avoid the train, which crushed her to death.

Resumes Coal Mining.

The Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co., of Tamaqua, Pa., resumed operations at its No. 12 mine, one of the greatest collieries in the region Thursday. The move of the company was unexpected. This is the first large colliery to resume. It is believed other companies will now make an effort to mine coal.

Gov. Nash, of Ohio, issued a proclamation Tuesday convening the legislature in special session at 3 p. m. August 25. He states that he will present a message then giving the purpose of the session.

A Trusty's Return.

A mother's love, a sense of duty toward her children, prompted Mrs. Nell Montgomery to elude the vigilance of guards at the penitentiary in Jefferson City, Mo., to spend several months at liberty, working in behalf of her little ones. At the time she was a "trusty"—a prisoner allowed partial liberty because of previous good conduct—in the home of the warden, she slipped away at night, leaving a note for Mr. Wolridge, explaining her conduct. She said it was absolutely necessary for her to go and gave herself from Jan. 2, the day of her departure, until March 1, but admitted that it might not be "possible" for her to return at this late date. Her net means a year longer in prison for her crime by it three young sons, when they come of age, will reap a benefit to the amount of \$20,000. A sense of honor, a desire to show that she was worthy of the trust placed in her by F. M. Wolridge, warden of the penitentiary, caused her to return last week and announce that she was sorry duty had compelled her to flee; that she was now ready to serve out the remainder of her term.

King Edward's Condition.

There are reports of King Edward's condition which come so directly and are so detailed that accuracy seems certain. The gist of it is that instead of being "out of danger," the king is so low that his physicians believe his one hope lies in the good that his growing pain may do him. There is a growing feeling that he never will be crowned, and on this account a supreme effort will be made to rush him through the formality of a coronation ceremony before the patient really is in a state to undertake anything of the kind. People interested in the royal succession fear family complications if the crowning is not performed, and those who have a regard for the king outside his official station are afraid that his life will be sacrificed to alleviate these fears. During his illness he has lost 64 pounds in weight, and his face has always plump and fresh is now showing the high cheek bones through a skin as pale as snow.

Schwab is Ill.

Charles M. Schwab, president of the United States Steel corporation, while out driving in Atlantic City, Saturday, suffered an attack of what is reported to be nervous prostration and is under the care of physicians at his handsome cottage on Pennsylvania avenue. Mr. Schwab came from New York city in his private car to visit his father and mother, who arrived Friday from St. Aloysius convent, at Loretto, Pa. Mr. Schwab had spent the greater part of the day at his cottage, but in the afternoon took a stroll. Later he suggested a drive, and accompanied by his mother and sister, started along the Longport speedway. When a short distance out Mr. Schwab complained of feeling unwell and the carriage was hastily driven to his cottage and a physician summoned.

Snatched Miles.

The friends of Gen. Miles are much exercised over the latest snub by the secretary of war. Before Secretary Root left for Europe he made Brigadier-General Wm. H. Carter acting adjutant general in the absence of Gen. Corbin. Although he is a junior the officer this action places Gen. Carter in a position to command troops recommendations made by Lieut.-Gen. Miles, the commanding general officer of the army and his senior in the line. He can withhold from army headquarters such reports as may seem undesirable and can continue to make his chief the nobility that Secretary Root has constantly sought.

A Bad Wreck.

Engineer Clark, of New York, under his engine, burned to a crisp his dynamite, of Cincinnati, many unknown, and crushed, right arm broken and both legs cut off, three passengers, two women and a man, burned to death in a Pullman sleeper and a number of other passengers injured. The accident story of the wrecking of the Pullman dined limited from St. Louis eastbound to New York to-night at Trubus Station, a short distance from New York.

CONDENSED NEWS.

The plant of the Owensboro, Ky., Planting Mill Co. and the plant of the Continental Tobacco Co. were destroyed by fire. Loss, \$100,000.

Richard M. Shaw, of Central Falls, R. I., recently had a photograph taken of his 21-month-old son, and in the corner appeared the face of a relative who, Mr. Shaw claims, has been dead 14 years.

Riley Hammond, a 16-year-old boy living on his father's farm near Proctor, Ind., asked permission to go to Troy to see a baseball game. When refused, he flew into a violent rage, drew a pistol, and shot himself dead.

President Zelava, of Niagara, says Dr. Russell Wilson, of Ohio, who was arrested at Bluefields, is commiserated with the revolutionists. He is still there. No news has been published regarding the Bluefields bastions.

President Roosevelt has commuted to dishonorable discharge and fifteen years' imprisonment the death sentence of Private Guy Stevenson, Troop 2, Ninth Cavalry. He was convicted by court-martial in Samar, P. I., of criminal assault.

Mrs. Sol C. Vaughan, aged 64, one of the wealthiest and most prominent women of Paducah, Ky., was accidentally shot and killed by her grandson, Vaughan Dabney, aged 13. The boy, crazed with grief, attempted suicide and was quieted only with the administration of opiate.

Capt. J. N. McClanahan, a prominent politician of Caydon, Ia., and ex-governor of the Masonic order of Iowa, has lost his right hand from a fall. The grip received was so hard that several small bones were broken and afterward caused a cancerous growth. Amputation became necessary.

(Copyright) When I... enth stre... self with... mated... waves of... ears were... unconsci... In the... The Daug... in ou... woman... vast pin... colored... a velvet h... her fat... angular... black; i... ghtly pic... was the... From t... they we... ins—and... for the f... "And w... thin Rac... "A ye... the fat... fair. As... wouldn't... world; i... begging... thing you... earnings... ening to... I knew... she was... a mouth... sorry for... "I do... pected h... his stor... thin Rac... it up w... else."... "You... the oth... Of cours... advertis... wouldn't... such gr... one wo... come an... promised... scared a...

LIFE AND DEATH.

So he dies for his faith. That is fine—
More than most of us do.
But say, can you add to that line
That he lived for it, too?

In his death he bore witness at last
As a martyr to truth,
Did his life do the same in the past
From the days of his youth?

It is easy to die. Men have died
For a wish or a whim—
From bravado or passion or pride.
Was it harder for him?

But to live—every day to live out
All the truth that he dreamt.
While his friends met his conduct with
Doubt
And the world with contempt.

Was it thus that he plodded ahead,
Never turning aside?
Then we'll talk of the life that he led,
Never mind how he died.
—Ernest Crosby in Conservator.

Two in a Window.

(Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

When I got on the street car at Eleventh street I accidentally seated myself within hearing distance of an animated conversation. At first the waves of sound that assaulted my ears were mere irritating noises, but, unconsciously, I grew interested.

In the principal talker I recognized a visitor to the national convention of the Daughters of Rachel, then meeting in our city. She was a big, florid woman, whose ample bosom was a vast pin-cushion stuck full of various colored badges and designs. She wore a bird of paradise on her big velvet hat and lemon-colored gloves on her fat hands. The other woman was angular and tall, and dressed in black; in the matter of insignia she contented herself with only the little gilt pitcher hung by a blue ribbon that was the delegate's badge.

From the conversation I judged that they were old friends—possibly cousins—and met now, in a strange city, for the first time in years.

"And when was all this?" asked the thin Rachel.

"A year ago, come May," answered the fat one. "Twas during our street fair. As I was sayin', Agnes said she wouldn't do it for nothing in the world; so there they were—her pa begging her and promising her everything you could think of from diamond earrings to a refrigerator; or threatening to cut her off with sixpence. But I knew from the set to Agnes' mouth she wasn't going to do it. She's got a mouth just like her pa's. I felt real sorry for Mr. Fox, too."

"I don't think he could have expected his daughter to be married in his store window," interrupted the thin Rachel, "he ought to have given it up when he couldn't get anybody else."

"You don't know Mr. Fox," rejoined the fat one, "he never gives up anything. Of course he hadn't any idea, when he advertised for a couple, that somebody wouldn't come, being as how he offered such grand parlor furniture to the one would do it. But when Monday came and no couple and the wedding promised for Thursday, then he got scared and told Agnes he was going to fall back on her if nobody else turned up, being as how she was going to be married in a month, anyhow. Agnes took on awful about it, she was a tender hearted little thing and she hated to go against her pa; but she wouldn't give in for a long time."

"You don't mean to say she gave in at last?" asked the thin Rachel.

"I never have been able to decide whether she did or not," responded the stout one doubtfully. "Wednesday morning—you know the wedding was set for Thursday at one o'clock—well Wednesday morning at breakfast her pa said, real stern-like, 'Agnes, I'm tired of all this foolishness. You are to be married to-morrow in that window or never with my consent—"

Agnes took on awful about it.

do you hear?" And Agnes answered, just as meek as Moses, "Yes, sir."

"You could have knocked me down with a feather. Mr. Fox looked sorter surprised himself. He asked her if she promised. 'Yes, papa,' she said over again. I declare that man looked ten years younger. He patted her on the head and told her he had known all along that she was too good a girl to hold out against him and that he wouldn't have made her do it but he'd advertised it and promised it and maybe strangers had come to the city partly to see it and he just felt bound

to do it; and then he went out to help Mr. Martin get the license.

"As soon as he was gone, Agnes put her head down on the breakfast table and cried fit to kill herself. I never was so sorry for anybody in my life."

"Well, her pa had had that window fixed up ever since the week before with the floor covered with white, and a table fixed up for an altar, and two white footstools, and smilax wreathed all around. 'Twas real nice looking, and that day he had the florist put in palms and white roses. You bet there was a crowd around the store that day."



"I've been thinking there might be a wedding, after all."

"Well, that Wednesday Agnes worked like she always did—she was her pa's cashier in the furniture store—thinking all the time about it's being the last time, I reckon, and Mr. Martin came round like he always did, at half-past eight."

"I was beginning to undress, about eleven, when Agnes came in."

"Don't undress, Aunt Carrie," she said.

"I asked her why not."

"'Because I'll need you soon,' she said. 'Do you reckon papa is asleep?'"

"I thought then she must be fixing to run away, and I asked her, real indignant, if she was, because I never did have any patience with running away—it's so commonplace."

"She shook her head and came close and whispered to me so her pa wouldn't hear, but, la! he couldn't have heard if he'd been wide awake and listening, much less fast asleep."

"My life, Mandy, what do you reckon that girl told me?"

"'What?'" questioned the thin Rachel eagerly.

"She said they were going to be married in that window in two hours; that would be one o'clock Thursday, a. m. you know; 'twas Eugene's idea, and everything was fixed."

"You know, Mandy, human nature is a mighty selfish thing, and first thing I thought of was poor me left there with her pa; but I didn't say anything, and she went on to tell me that Dr. Holmes knew all about it, and that he was coming, and Eugene's brother, and that she and I were to go down to the store and let them in and then they were going to Niagara. Then she went on with a lot of stuff about dying before she let her wedding be made a show of—she always was real sentimental—and wound up by asking if I thought she had told her pa a story."

"I told her 'twas mighty like whipping the Old Boy round the stump; that she was fooling her pa, and that, in my opinion, she might as well run away and be done with it."

"That made her cry a little, but all the same she went to work and dressed up in her new spring dress—'twas a gray jacket suit and a mixy sort of green silk waist, and a hat trimmed in violets. I put on my Sunday clothes, too, and she carried a big bunch of violets he had brought her that evening, and we stole down her stairs and let them in; and, as sure as you live, just as the clock struck one they was standing there under that big bunch of electric lights and getting married for dear life. And I will say, 'twas as pretty a wedding as I ever saw, and as pretty a bride, too."

"Well, I declare!" ejaculated the thin Rachel; "but, Carrie, I thought you started out to tell me about your own marriage."

"So I did. Well, when all was over, and I had locked up again, I went back up-stairs and eat a little snack and

went to packing my trunk. I had been there a month, and I wa'n't going to stay there much longer, anyway, but naturally I didn't care to see Mr. Fox, though I wa'n't anywys responsible. So in the morning, as I heard him stirring, I sent him Agnes' note. There wa'n't any train till evening, and I stayed in my room in fear and trembling. About nine o'clock Mr. Fox sent for me. My sakes! he wa'n't mad a bit; he told me afterwards he was just rip-roaring at first; but, you see, a reporter happened along and saw the wedding and rushed back to the office and wrote it up with great big head-lines, and Mr. Fox said 'twould advertise his store like all the world."

"Besides," he said, "I've been thinking there might be a wedding after all."

"I was so relieved he wa'n't raging, I felt real faint, so I dropped in a chair and said I wished there could be. He got red and sorter hummed and hawed, but soon I made out he wanted he and I to do it. You could have knocked me down with a feather; I didn't say a word; and then he began to beg and said it wa'n't anything sudden with him—except of course the window part—and I knew it wa'n't either, and altogether it ended by my doing it."

"Well, if that don't beat the heater!" ejaculated the thin lady.

"Well, I ain't ever regretted it," responded the other, positively. "You ought to have seen that crowd, Mandy. How did I feel? Well, to tell the truth, I did feel fool-funny."

Don't Cough—Take Honey.

Starch and sugar, when eaten, undergo a digestive change before they are assimilated. In honey this change has been made to a considerable extent by the bees. It is easy of assimilation and concentration, and furnishes the same element of nutrition as sugar and starch—imparts warmth and energy.

As a medicine honey has great value and many uses. It is excellent in most lung and throat affections, and is often used with great benefit in place of cod-liver oil. Occasionally there is a person with whom it does not agree, but most people can learn to use it with beneficial results.

Children, who have more natural appetites, generally prefer it to butter. Honey is laxative and sedative. It has much the same effect as wine or stimulant, without the injurious effects.

As an external application it is irritating when pure, and soothing when diluted. In many places it is much appreciated as a remedy for croup and colds. In preserving fruit, the formic acid it contains makes a better preservative than sugar-syrup, and it is also used in cooking and confectionery.

Gout in the United States.

A paper read before the American Medical association by Dr. Thomas B. Fether of Baltimore, is summarized as follows: Gout in the United States is undoubtedly more common than is generally supposed. Out of 13,400 medical cases admitted to Dr. Osler's medical wards in the Johns Hopkins hospital during a period of thirteen years were thirty-five gout cases or 0.24 per cent of the total number of cases. For the same number of years at St. Bartholomew's hospital there were 116 gout cases out of a total of 21,100 medical admissions, or 0.57 per cent of the cases. Thus among hospital patients gout is only about one-third more frequent in London than in Baltimore. All the thirty-six cases were in white males. The largest number of these cases occurred in the fifth decade. Twenty-seven of the patients were native-born Americans. The majority of the cases appeared to have earned rather than acquired their gout. Alcohol and lead seemed to be the most potent predisposing etiological factor.

Dust-Borne Disease.

In the discussion at the recent congress of surgeons in Berlin on the first aid to the wounded on the battlefield it was brought out by Burns, Bartelsmann and others that the danger in modern warfare is not so much from primary infection by the small-caliber projectile of rapid-fire rifles as from secondary infection by contamination of the wound from the clothing or the dust of the battlefield. The effort of the field surgeon is therefore more to exclude septic and tetanus germs than to disinfect the wound. But to come nearer home, the danger of dust is emphasized by the report that New York City has over 450 street sweepers on the sick list with diseases due to the inhalation of infectious dust. A number of affections are so commonly conveyed in dust as to merit the designation of "dust diseases." Of these cerebrospinal meningitis is of frequent occurrence in cities during the spring months.—American Medicine.

Punishment, Not Reward.

She was elderly and gaunt, but she had the anti-tobacco craze very badly, and lost no opportunity or airing her views on the public platform. One evening she was telling a deeply interested crowd of listeners how she weaned her husband from the dreadful weed:

"And I argued and argued with him for twelve long years, and at last I induced him to sign the pledge, promising to abstain from tobacco in any shape or form. I was so overcome that I threw my arms round him and kissed him."

Voice from the audience (serious): "Serve him right!"

Indicted for Playing Penny Ante.

A large batch of Missouri officials have been indicted for playing penny ante on a fishing trip.

PEOPLE AND EVENTS

FIANCEE OF BISHOP POTTER.

First Authentic Portrait of Mrs. Clark, New York Philanthropist. This is the first authentic portrait of Mrs. Clark, the New York philanthropist, whose engagement to Bishop Potter was recently announced.



Potter was recently announced. Mrs. Clark has an aversion for photographers. A few days ago she compelled a man who had taken a snapshot of her to sell her his camera containing the plate.

Standard Time in Ohio.

Noon comes at 11.27, legal standard time, in Akron, O., according to a decision just handed down by the supreme court of the state of Ohio. Thomas Mier took out a fire insurance policy on his saloon at 11:30, standard time, four years ago, the policy being dated noon of that day. At the very minute he was getting the policy the saloon caught fire and was burned. Ohio law makes standard time legal time, and the company refused to pay the \$2,000 insurance on Mier's saloon. The case was fought through the supreme court, which has decided that "noon" meant the time the sun passed the meridian at Akron, which is 11.27, standard time. The court ordered the insurance company to pay.

J. PIERPONT MORGAN'S MOTHER.

Great Financier Inherited Much of His Genius From Her.

There is a tradition that John Pierpont Morgan wrote poetry when he was a youth, long before he even dreamed of coming to be regarded as the master mind in the realm of finance. It is reasonably fair to presume that the tradition is based on fact, for his maternal grandfather was a poet of some distinction, Rev. John Pierpont, who died in Medford, Mass., in 1866. Juliet Pierpont, the clergyman's daughter, and mother of the financial colossus of the present day, inherited a good deal of her father's



poetic temperament and doubtless communicated it to her son, who, by the way, was known to his schoolmates as "Pip" Morgan. She was married to Junius Spencer Morgan in 1836. She it was who had most to do with designing the mansion on what is now Farmington avenue, Hartford, Conn., where John Pierpont Morgan was born. Many changes and additions have been made to the house, but the original structure stands just as it was planned by Mrs. Morgan, under whose personal supervision it was completed in the early '40's. It is now owned by another member of the Morgan family.

Wanted to Know His Value.

An unusual letter was read to the Ruthin (Eng.) Board of Guardians recently. It was addressed by a pauper to the clerk of the board, and begged him to inquire of a wax chandler what he would give for the writer's skin, and whether his body would do, if melted, to make candles or some form of lubrication for machinery axes. Furthermore he wished to learn of a doctor for what his bones were made—adapted—whether they were made suitable for knife and fork handles, what price they ought to fetch, and whether they would command a better price if sent to make handles for surgical instruments.

His Great Mistake.

"The mistake of my life," said the reminiscent man, "was when I was selling patent medicines in Russia. One day I attended a review of a crack regiment, and suddenly every man in the ranks began sneezing for all he was worth. In a trice I had my sample case open and was trying to sell the commissary a carload of my anti-grip pellets, when he rudely informed me that the troops were only halting with delight the arrival of Gen. Akachoochedooski."—Judge.

They Believe in Divorce.

Mrs. Harvey R. Davis, of Waseon, Wis., who is visiting friends in Toledo, says that she is one of a family of six sisters, all of whom have secured divorces from their husbands. Mrs. Davis says the family name of the six sisters prior to marriage was Bowen, and that they were all born and raised on a farm near Larus, Ohio. "My sister married when 16 a conductor on the Erie railroad. They were divorced, and she married a farmer named Horton, but she was divorced a second time, and is married again and living happily. I married a handsome but useless man, and it was starve or divorce, and I chose divorce. I then married Harvey Davis and am happy. Sister Degmar married a minister first, but as he was lazy and useless she left him and he got a divorce. Then she married again and was again divorced. Now she is married to a Baptist minister named Harvell, of Sturgis, Mich., but now of Oregon, and both are happy. Sister Edith married a school teacher at Piqua, who had a wife living in Missouri. Edith got a divorce, but expects to be married soon. Then sister Eva, our baby, married a farmer named Horace Martin, of Delaware county, Ohio. They were divorced, and now she is married to Henry Pemberton, of Titusville, Pa., and is happy. Sister Marian was divorced from her first husband and last week she was married to Charles Lombard, of Dunkirk, N. Y. I don't think divorce is any disgrace where necessity or self-protection compels."

BASE BALL.

Below we publish the standing of the American and National league clubs up to and including the games played on Monday, July 28, 1902.

AMERICAN LEAGUE			
	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Chicago	41	33	.551
Boston	40	36	.526
Philadelphia	42	38	.526
St. Louis	41	36	.528
Washington	39	42	.481
Cleveland	36	46	.439
Baltimore	36	45	.448
Pittsburg	31	43	.418

NATIONAL LEAGUE			
	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Pittsburg	37	19	.658
Brooklyn	41	27	.604
Chicago	41	25	.619
St. Louis	36	25	.590
Cincinnati	35	24	.594
Philadelphia	33	28	.541
New York	29	33	.465

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

WONDERS—Afternoon at 2 and 4, 10, 15 and 20. Eve. at 7:30 and 9:15. Loc. 23, 24, 25, 26.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle: Market active at last week's prices. Not many good cattle on sale; an active demand for good stuff. Light demand for stockers and feeders; and not many offered. Milch cows—Lower range of prices: Choice steers, \$69 50 to \$70; good butchers, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs., \$4 75 to \$5; light to good butchers, steers and heifers, 700 to 800 lbs., \$3 75 to \$4; good snippers' bulls, \$3 50 to \$4; best feeders, \$4 50; common feeders, \$3 50 to \$4; stockers, \$3 25 to \$3 50. Sheep and Lambs—Market opened 25 to 35 cents lower and closed very dull and fully 75 cents lower than last week. One extra bunch of spring lambs brought \$6 50. Balance of lambs were sold around \$5. Best lambs, \$2 50 to \$3; light to good mixed lots, \$3 75; yearlings, \$4 50; fair to good butcher sheep, \$3; culls and common, \$2 50 to \$3. Hogs—Market 10 to 15c lower than last week. Light to good butchers, \$7 50 to \$8; pigs and light Yorkers, \$7 00 to \$7 50; roughs, \$5 50 to \$6; stags 1-3 off.

Chicago—Cattle: Market slow and steady; good to prime steers, \$7 85 to \$7 75; best to medium, \$5 50 to \$5 75; stockers and feeders, \$2 50 to \$3; cows, \$1 50 to \$2; heifers, \$2 50 to \$3; canners, \$1 50 to \$2; bulls, \$1 50 to \$2; calves, \$2 50 to \$3; Texas fed steers, \$4 75 to \$5; western steers, \$3 50 to \$4; calves, \$4 50 to \$5; light to good mixed lots, \$3 75; yearlings, \$4 50; fair to good butcher sheep, \$3; culls and common, \$2 50 to \$3. Sheep—Lambs, \$5 00 to \$6; fair to good, \$3 75 to \$4; culls to common, \$1 50 to \$2; yearlings, \$4 50 to \$5; weathers, \$1 50 to \$2; top mixed, \$4 50 to \$5; fair to good, \$3 75 to \$4; culls to common, \$2 50 to \$3; ewes, \$4 50 to \$5; heavy medium and Yorkers, \$5 50 to \$6; pigs, \$5 50 to \$6; roughs, \$5 50 to \$6; stags, \$5 50 to \$6.

Grain. Detroit—Wheat: No. 1 white, 60c; No. 2 red, 10 cars at 75c, closing nominal at 75c; July, 100 bu at 75c, 5.00 bu at 75c; September, 11.00 bu at 75c, 10.00 bu at 75c, closing 75c asked; December, 10.00 bu at 75c, closing nominal at 75c; best winter, 75c; rejected, 3 cars at 75c; by sample, 1 car at 85c per bu. Corn—No. 3 yellow, 65c; No. 2 yellow, 5 cars at 67c per bu. Oats—No. 2 white, 60c; No. 3 do, 2 cars at 57c do August, 1,000 bu at 40c, closing 35c asked; September, 1,000 bu at 37c, closing 35c per bu; new No. 3, white, 5 cars spot at 4 1/2c per bu.

Chicago—Wheat: No. 2 spring, 77 1/2c; No. 3, 76 1/2c; No. 2 red, 75c; Corn—No. 2 yellow, 67c; Oats—No. 2, 51 1/2c; No. 3 white, 50 1/2c.

Produce.

Butter—Creameries extra, 21 1/2c; bests, 20 1/2c; fancy selected dairy, 17 1/2c; good to choice, 15 1/2c; bakers grades, 13 1/2c. Cheese—New full cream, 10 1/2c; brick, 11 1/2c. Eggs—Candled, fresh receipts, 18c; at market, 18 1/2c per doz. Honey—No. 1 white, 13 1/4c; light amber, 10 1/2c; dark amber, 8 1/2c; extracted, 6 1/2c per lb. Apples—Choice new, \$1 50 to \$1 75 per bu; 1 1/2c to 2c per bu. Evaporated apples—9 1/2c per bu; sundried, 4 1/2c per lb. Peaches—Michigan cling, 23 1/2c; per one fifth bu basket. Poultry—Broilers, 13 1/2c; live hens, 9 1/2c; roosters, 6 1/2c; young ducks, 9 1/2c; turkeys, 10 1/2c; geese, 7 1/2c per lb; Dressing, 6 1/2c per lb. Hay—Prices on baled hay now are as follows: No. 1 timothy, \$16 1/2 to \$17; No. 2, \$15 1/2 to \$16; clover mixed, \$11; rye straw, \$11; wheat and oat straw, \$5 1/2 to \$6; corn lots, f. o. b. Detroit. Wool—Detroit buyers are paying the following prices: Medium, 45c; coarse, 35c; unwashed, 15c; fine, do, 18 1/2c; do bucks, 10c; unwashed, 8c per lb.

The British government asks \$125,000 additional for the expenses of the coronation caused by its postponement, bringing the total up to \$825,000. Emil John dropped dead in Torrington, Conn., from excessive cigarette smoking. He was known to smoke 50 cigarettes a day. He was called a chain smoker because he lit one after the other without intermission. By direction of the secretary of war, Gen. Corbin has written to Col. Groesbeck, asking for an explanation of his published interview regarding the court martial of Maj. Waller, of which Col. Groesbeck was judge advocate.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat. Artificially created 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, Algia, Cramps, and all their results of imperfect digestion. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

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THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

BY O. T. HOOVER.

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

Entered at the postoffice at Chelsea, Mich., as second-class matter. Chelsea Phone No. 50. Don't be afraid to call us up.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. G. W. Irwin spent Tuesday at Detroit.

Wm. Bacon was an Ypsilanti visitor Monday.

F. Kearney of Toledo spent Sunday at this place.

Miss Mabel Hassler of Lansing is visiting friends here.

J. G. McLaren of Plymouth spent Sunday at this place.

Mrs. C. E. Clark of Ypsilanti is visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Turnbull spent Sunday at Jackson.

Ed McNamara of Traverse City is the guest of G. J. Crowell.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Sweetland were Ann Arbor visitors Sunday.

Frank Budd of Bath spent the first of the week with Chelsea friends.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Barnes entertained friends from Caledonia Sunday.

Misses Edith and Nellie Congdon are visiting relatives in London, Ont.

W. D. Webster of Morenci has been the guest of J. G. Webster this week.

Leon Shaver is spending this week at the home of Howard Cook of Gregory.

Mrs. J. E. McKune and Miss Anna Bessel left this morning for Frankfort.

Mrs. M. Boyd spent Friday and Saturday with Grass Lake and Jackson friends.

Mrs. Lizzie Brown of Ithaca, N. Y., spent Monday with her aunt, Mrs. A. B. Skinner.

Misses Nellie Newkirk and Fannie Carpenter of Ann Arbor spent Saturday at this place.

Rev. and Mrs. J. H. McIntosh and daughter, Alice of Dexter are visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Blum of Ann Arbor were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Taylor Sunday.

Sister Ignatius and Sister Patricia of Adrian visited Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Miller last week Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Bailey of Manchester are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Freeman this week.

Miss Nellie Esterling of Detroit spent the first of the week with Misses Lettie and Lillie Wackenhut.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Steinbach entertained Dr. and Mrs. E. E. Caster and daughters at Cavanaugh last Friday.

Herman, Helena and Margaret Haag of Port Huron are visiting C. W. Maroney and family for a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Glazier and children and Mrs. Emily Glazier are spending several weeks at the Muskoka Lake in Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Nelson of Lansing, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Stone and son of Jackson were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Irwin Sunday.

Mrs. Sophia Spring and grandson, Erwin of Ann Arbor were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Steinbach at Cavanaugh Lake one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Spring and children of Ann Arbor were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Steinbach at Cavanaugh Lake the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Pratt of Toledo came here the first of the week. Mr. Pratt returned Monday, but Mrs. Pratt will remain for some time visiting friends.

Mrs. Mary Winans has returned from Toledo where she has been spending several weeks. She was accompanied home by her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Corwin.

Miss Belle Hall, who has been spending the past month with her parents here, has gone to Buffalo, where she has accepted a position as nurse in one of the hospitals.

D. F. Moe, John Fenimore and Mrs. C. S. Poole of Parma, and Dr. and Mrs. R. S. Armstrong of Cavanaugh Lake were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Depew Friday.

Hard to Tell.

The Husband—Why is it that women always say: "I'll be ready in two seconds?"

The Wife—Humph! and why is it that men always say: "Oh, I'm ready now?"—Brooklyn Life.

The Test of Friendship.

How many friends have you you could rely upon to keep down all talk about you after you have left the room?—Acheson Globe.

Not Square.

"Lady, I hasn't had a square meal for days!"

"Sorry, my poor man, but I have nothing but pies, and they're round."—Baltimore Herald.

Persistence.

If a loafer's persistence were applied to useful employment what a success he would be.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

NORTH SHARON.

Lewis Rhodes of Grass Lake spent Sunday at his home.

Dr. Boud of Ann Arbor was the guest of Miss Jennie Rhodes Sunday.

The North Sharon Women's Home Missionary Society met with Mrs. H. J. Reno Wednesday afternoon.

A handsome new organ found its way to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fish, where it will make its future home.

The North Sharon Epworth League will hold an ice cream social at the home of J. R. Lemm Thursday evening, August 7th.

A business meeting of the Epworth League of North Sharon will be held at the home of Miss Grace Hewitt on Saturday evening, August 2d. Delegates to the convention are to be elected.

SHARON.

Elmer Gage spent Sunday at home.

John Gumper of Manchester spent Sunday in town.

Farmers in this vicinity are about through harvesting.

Charles O'Neil of Adrian is spending this week here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Cooper visited relatives in Detroit over Sunday.

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

Misses Lucy Brooks and Esther Reno of Jackson are spending their vacation here.

Misses Mina and Mabel Davis were the guests of their sister, Mrs. T. Hueston Thursday.

Dr. Brooks of Ann Arbor occupied the pulpit at North Sharon Sunday afternoon, Rev. Case being absent.

The South Sharon Epworth League will hold an ice cream social on the church lawn Saturday evening, August 2d.

FRANCISCO.

Mr. Rank is critically ill.

Mrs. Schatz of Chelsea spent Sunday at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Scherer spent several days of last week at Detroit.

Mrs. John Alber of Chelsea is visiting her father, P. Niemenschneider.

Mrs. P. Weurfel of Detroit has been the guest of friends here for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. John Daily and father were Jackson visitors one day last week.

E. J. Musbach and two sons of Munnith spent a few days of last week with relatives here.

Mrs. Herzog and children of Syracuse, N. Y., are visiting her mother, Mrs. Adam Kalmbach.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kalmbach and children of Chelsea spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Adam Kalmbach.

Mr. and Mrs. Beuter and daughter of Jackson were the guests of Philip Schweinfurth and family the first of the week.

BOYCE'S CORNERS.

Lee Hadley spent Sunday with his parents at Unadilla.

Mrs. Alex Reid spent Tuesday at the home of Horace Leek.

Miss Grace Collins spent one day last week with Ethel Skidmore.

Samuel Boyce a family spent Sunday at the home of Geo. Arnold.

Mr. Rowe and Miss Hammock spent Sunday with Miss Florence Collins.

Misses Gertrude and Irene Clark spent Friday with Miss Alma Barton.

Rev. M. J. Dunbar spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Barton.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Payne and son spent Sunday at the home of Alfred Wallace.

Miss Florence Collins started yesterday for Eaton Rapids where she will spend some time with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Boyce and daughters, Myrtle and Vera were Mason visitors several days of the past week.

Bert and Harry Hadley will start for Dakota next Saturday where they expect to do "hard labor" for the remainder of the season.

UNADILLA.

Wm. Secor called on friends in White Oak Sunday.

A. C. Watson was a Stockbridge visitor Friday.

Miss Vina Barton is working for Bert Hartzuff of Stockbridge.

Misses Eleanor and Nellie Blaw of Detroit are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Stowe.

John Harris of Stockbridge spent Sunday with his parents here.

Mrs. Frank Kleinsmith visited relatives and friends in Unadilla Saturday.

Bert Hartzuff spent Sunday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Z. A. Hartzuff.

Misses Kate and Flossie Collins entertained company from Waterloo and Chelsea last week.

Mrs. Chas. Hartzuff spent the last of the week with Mr. and Mrs. M. Hartzuff of Munnith.

Will Stowe, who has been very sick in Detroit, has recovered so far that he was able to return to the home of his parents here Thursday.

Miss Jean Pyper, who has been spending some time with friends and relatives at Grand Ledge and Howell returned home Thursday.

SYLVAN.

Austin Salsbury and son Charles of Lock are Sylvan visitors this week.

Miss Myrta Young of Chelsea was the guest of Miss Helen Kern last week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Drake spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Charles Loree.

Miss Lizzie Schafer of Ann Arbor is the guest of Burleigh Whitaker and family.

Mrs. Harry O'Neil of Lima was the guest of Misses Alice and Mary Heim Sunday.

Mrs. Howard Fisk and her mother, Mrs. Hill were the guests of Ypsilanti relatives Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Dancer spent Tuesday in Ann Arbor with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dancer.

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

Mrs. Joe Goodrich is spending this week with her daughter, Mrs. Henry Musbach near Francisco.

Miss Bessie Young, Mrs. Charles Young and Mrs. Ed. Gentner were Jackson visitors Tuesday.

Misses Josephine and Florence Hesselwerdt of Chelsea are the guests of their cousin, Miss Elizabeth Hesselwerdt this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Branch of Brooklyn, N. Y., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Millsbaugh last week. Mr. and Mrs. Branch, and Mrs. Millsbaugh spent Saturday in Jackson.

Storage Eggs.

Eggs that are selected and packed for storage are bringing the best prices. They are put away in fine cork, and used in August when the supply of fresh eggs is short. Our leading hotels give us fresh eggs, when there are not enough in the market to supply one house. If used as soon as taken out of storage, these eggs have no material defect. Hotels buy one day's supply at a time, and keep none over 24 hours.—N. Y. Press.

A Sense of Caution.

"What would you do if some one were to come and offer you money for your influence?"

"I should reprove him with scorn," answered Senator Sorghum. "Any one who can't arrange such matters otherwise than by brutal offers of cold cash is not a safe man to do business with."—Washington Star.

Family Betrothed in One Day.

The record in betrothals and weddings has been made at Lubeck, in Germany, where resides a hotel proprietor with a family of six children—four sons and two daughters—who were all betrothed in one day. The half dozen couples were all married on the same day, and one wedding breakfast served for them all.—N. Y. Sun.

Wood in Chinese Coffins.

In China probably more wood is used for coffins than for any other purpose. The coffins are made of lumber from four to ten inches thick. It is not a high estimate to say that from 8,000,000,000 to 10,000,000,000 feet of lumber are annually thus utilized.—N. Y. Post.

High Praise.

"Marie has a wonderful knack for gravies and dressings."

"Hasn't she? I really believe that mayonnaise of hers would make a doornat palatable."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Expensive Pauper.

The maintenance of an English pauper since 1862 by the Wem board of guardians has cost the rate payers nearly \$5,000.

Only 50 Cents to make your baby strong and well. A fifty cent bottle of Scott's Emulsion will change a sickly baby to a plump, romping child. Only one cent a day, think of it. It's as nice as cream.

Burmese Ambition.

The highest ambition of a Burman's life is to build a pagoda, by which he wins the title of Kyangng Taga during this incarnation and secures a mortgage on Nirvana. A Burman does not become a Christian easily, but when he does he brings with him the conviction he had as a Buddhist, that to build a place of worship is the most meritorious act of a man's life. This accounts for the present Cathedral of Mandalay, built at a cost of 60,000 rupees by Kyangng Taga Paul Obon, a Burmese ruby merchant of that city. The old Church of Amarapura was built by an Armenian, and the two churches of the Tennesarim coast by a gentleman named De Castro. Many of the 700 and more chapels and churches throughout Burma are built of jungle wood, which is destroyed in a few years by the white ants. To replace them by teak or pyinkado, not to speak of modest structures, is a matter of hope with every priest, but, in very straightened finances, they do the best they can, and pray for Kyangng tagas to come along.—Donahoe's Magazine.

Coffee in Ancient Times.

Coffee, the beverage of a large portion of the civilized world, contains an oil of very active properties. This aromatic shrub, which was first discovered wild in the desert fastnesses of Arabia and Ethiopia, produces clusters of fragrant white flowers growing from the axils of the leaves. The berry, is red when ripe, and separating the kernel from the husk was a laborious and difficult process when performed after the primitive methods of the east. Coffee acts upon the nerves, and is an antidote for many poisons. The herdsmen of Arabia noticed the exhilarating effect of this plant upon their flocks, and the howling Dervishes drank infusions of the berries to keep them wakeful in their wild night-ravings, long before it was in use as a beverage. Coffee, unlike spices, is a modern luxury, having been introduced into Europe only about the middle of the seventeenth century.—People's Home Journal.

There Was a Boom On.

A citizen of a flourishing western town was boasting of the growth and enterprise of the place to a group of strangers in the smoking compartment of a western express train.

"Only eight years old, and one of the finest young towns in the west."

"I don't think much of it," said one of the smokers.

"You don't?" cried the man from the town in question, aggressively. "When were you there?"

"Used to live there."

"When did you move away?"

"Two weeks ago."

"Oh, well, you ought to see the place now."—Youth's Companion.

Look Pleasant, Please.

A little girl living on East Second street had her picture taken recently, and a friend of the family, who was calling at the house, asked her how it seemed to sit for a photograph.

"Oh, I didn't mind it," she said. "You know, I had that thing on my face you always have when you get your picture taken."

"What on your face?" queried the visitor. "What do you mean—a veil?"

"No; it's a—"

"Was it powder?" she was asked.

"No—er—it's—I'll think in a minute—er—oh, yes! It was a smile."—Duluth News-Tribune.

A Good Housekeeper.

Wife—Arthur, we'll have to go without breakfast this morning.

Arthur—Why?

"The cook's sick."—Woman's Home Companion.

The Gift Pipe.

Never look a gift pipe in the mouthpiece.—Chicago Daily News.

WASHINGTON FAIR, SEPT. 9-12.

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. BORDEL,

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.

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 & Stinson.

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. Merriemen'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 & Stinson.

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 & Stinson.

F. P. GLAZIER, President. O. C. BURKHART, 1st Vice Pres. WM. P. SCHENK, Treasurer. F. H. SWEETLAND, 2d Vice Pres. JOHN W. SCHENK, Secretary.

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

CUMMINGS.

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

- Ladies' Shoes from \$1.50 to \$3.50
Ladies Belts, new 25c to 50c
Mergel Silks 25c to 50c yard
Ginghams from 8 to 15c yard
Percales 6c per yard
Men's Shoes \$1.25 to \$3.50
Men's Fancy Colored Hose 25c to 50c
Men's Fancy Colored Shirts 50c, 75c, \$1.00
Men's Belts 25c and 50c
Men's Pants \$1.00 to \$3.00
Boy's Knee Pants 25c to 75c
Boy's Suits \$2.00 to \$3.00

J. S. CUMMINGS,

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

We pay the Highest Market Price for Butter and Eggs

GENTLEMEN'S FOOT WEAR.

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

GROCERIES

of the choicest kind and our prices are JUST RIGHT. We won't do a thing with those fellows who publish a price list. Come and see and be convinced

JOHN FARRELL.

PURE FOOD STORE

A GRAND OPPORTUNITY FOR BUSINESS.

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

STEINBACH

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

Buggies, Surreys and Light Road Wagons.

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

MUSICAL GOODS A SPECIALTY.

C. STEINBACH.

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.

365
3
1,095

Meals is what the average housewife prepares in one year. Quite a task to think up something different for each meal. We can help you. Call on us, our clerks are at your service to show you through our thousands of good things for the table.

Your attention is called to our new crop Japan Tea at 50c the pound. Also our standard Mocha and Java Coffee at 25c the pound.

A COMPLETE LINE OF PICNIC, LUNCH AND HOT WEATHER GOODS

You will find at this store good things to eat.

Quality Up, Price Down

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.
Jas. L. Babcock, Ann Arbor.	Adam Eppler, Chelsea.
Frank P. Glazier, Chelsea.	Henry I. Stimson, Chelsea.
Wm. J. Knapp, Chelsea.	Bernhard H. Huehl, Chelsea.
Frank E. Ives, Stockbridge.	Emanuel Schenk, Freedom.
Mary D. Ives, Unadilla.	Henry H. Luck, Lima.
Geo. W. Palmer, Chelsea.	Edwin Koebbe, Freedom.
Wm. P. Schenk, Chelsea.	Michael Schenk, Sylvan.
V. D. Hindelang, Alblon.	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.
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Saxe C. Stimson, Chelsea.	Simon Hirth, Chelsea.
Theo. E. Wood, Chelsea.	Frederick Roedel, Chelsea.
John Clark, Lyndon.	C. F. Hathaway, Chelsea.
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Frederick Wedemeyer, Chelsea.	Lewis Escheibach, Lima.
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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.

DIRECTORS.

W. J. KNAPP,	F. P. GLAZIER,	JOHN W. SCHENK,
THOS. S. SEARS,	WM. P. SCHENK,	ADAM EPPLE,
G. W. PALMER,	V. D. HINDELANG,	FRED WEDEMEYER.

OFFICERS.

F. P. GLAZIER, President.	W. J. KNAPP, Vice President.
THEO. E. WOOD, Cashier.	D. W. GREENLEAF, Assistant Cashier.
A. K. STIMSON, Auditor.	

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. ADRION.

Phone 61.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

M. L. Burkhart has sold his residence on East street to E. Coe.

The painters and decorators have been at work in Dr. Steger's office.

The Junior Stars will play the Pinckney Juniors at that place Saturday.

Quite a force of men are now at work on the cement factory at Four-Mile Lake

The front of the store of W. P. Schenk & Company has been repainted this week.

Born, on Friday, July 22, 1902, to Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Fitzmaier of Grass Lake, a son.

A carload of steel culverts were taken from this place to the township of Freedom Saturday.

The second district democratic congressional convention will be held in Ann Arbor, August 27th.

Lafayette Grange will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. Keyes, Wednesday, August 6th, at 1:30 p. m.

A travelling dog show held forth on the corner Main and Middle streets Monday evening. It drew a good crowd.

Married, on Saturday, July 26, 1902, by Rev. F. A. Stiles, Mrs. Lizzie Andrews and Mr. Perry D. Haner, both of Chelsea.

The Junior Stars and the Plymouth Juniors will meet in mortal combat on Friday, August 8th, at 2:30 p. m. at this place.

The Sunday-school of St. Paul's church are making arrangements to hold their annual picnic at Cavanaugh Lake in the near future.

A number from this place attended the ball game at Grass Lake Saturday afternoon. The Grass Lake team won from Jackson by the score of 9 to 5.

"Yes, gentlemen," said the doctor, "all that I am I owe to my wife." "Poor old woman," said Pat, from the gallery, "that's one bad debt on her book."

Albert Guthrie has purchased Mrs. B. F. Tuttle's residence on Middle street, west. Mrs. Tuttle will erect a residence on the corner of Middle and Grant streets.

German-American Day will be celebrated at Ypsilanti one week from today. It is stated that there is a strong probability that it will be held at this place next year.

The electric line carried more than 100 passengers from this place this morning to attend the Maccabees Day celebration at Saline. The Chelsea Band accompanied them.

Harvey Speigelburg will sever his connection with the Bank Drug Store on Saturday night of this week. He will leave the last of August for Big Rapids, where he will attend school.

The young people of St. Paul's church will serve ice cream and cake on the lawn of the Dr. McColgan property, on Friday evening of this week. In case of stormy weather the same will be served at the town hall.

Married, at Grass Lake, Miss Maude Flagler of Jackson, formerly of Chelsea, and Mr. Harry Alken of Jackson, Rev. Herbert officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Alken will make Jackson their home where he is now engaged in grocery business.

Harrison & Moran, who purchased the foundry of Norton & Clark some time ago have taken possession of the same and they will do all kinds of casting and also make a specialty of a fine plow that they have manufactured for years. Mr. Harrison will occupy the Dr. Avery house on Jackson street.

A call has been issued for a Prohibition county convention to meet in the council chamber of the court house on August 5th, at 2 p. m. for the purpose of electing delegates to the state convention to be held in Detroit, August 7-8, and to send delegates to the congressional and senatorial conventions yet to be called.

A petition for the appointment of commissioners to determine the necessity of opening a drain in Lima township was presented for hearing in the probate court last week. The drain which it is proposed to open is commonly known as the Parker drain. It is to run through eleven farms and will cost about \$5,000. The hearing has been postponed until August 14th.

A modest young lady who desired to make a purchase at a dry goods store in this town addressed the young man behind the counter thus: "It is my desire to obtain a pair of circular elastic appendages capable of being contracted or expanded by means of oscillating burnished steel appliances that sparkle like particles of gold leaf set with Alaska diamonds and which are utilized for retaining in proper position, the habiliments of the lower extremities, which inate delicacy forbids me to mention." The genial clerk, thought a moment and then showed her a complete line of garters.—Brown City Banner.

Henry Gorton came near losing his steam automobile Saturday afternoon by fire. A loose joint had allowed some gasoline to leak out and accumulate, and while Mr. Gorton was away from the machine for a few minutes it ignited and had nearly ruined the machine before it was smothered. Mr. Gorton is nursing a badly burned hand, as a result of the conflagration.

Rev. L. G. Herbert of Grass Lake, Monday began suit against the Hawks-Angus electric line for \$30,000 damages for injuries sustained by the overturning of a car on a sharp grade near the city of Jackson last winter. Mr. Herbert is a Congregational minister of Grass Lake and received a broken leg and other injuries in the accident from which he alleges he has not recovered.

We are happy to learn that George H. Irwin, who married Miss Blanche Stone of Lealle, has struck luck, and by his ingenuity has made a discovery of a valuable mineral paint in the northern part of this county, which has been bought up by a company of wealthy capitalists, and Mr. Irwin is head manager and engineer of the whole concern. The plant covers 160 acres, from 3 to 30 feet deep, with a formation of iron oxide, and the stock invested is \$250,000.—Leslie Cor. Jackson Citizen. Mr. Irwin was a former Chelsea boy, and is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Irwin of this place.

A Missouri editor who first studied base ball rules when a Sunday-school boy, enters into the following antiquities of the national game: "The devil was the first coacher. Eve stole first. Adam stole second. When Isaac met Rebecca at the well she was walking with a pitcher. Sampson struck out a good many when he beat the Philistines. Moses made his first run when he slew the Egyptians. Cain made a base hit when he killed Abel. Abraham made a sacrifice. The prodigal son made a home run. David was a long distance thrower, and Moses shut out the Egyptians at the Red Sea."

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

OFFICIAL.

Chelsea, Mich., July 28, 1902.
Pursuant to call of the president board met in special session.

Meeting called to order by the president. Roll called by the clerk.

Present, F. P. Glazier, president, and trustees Schenk, Lehman, Knapp, Burkhart. Absent, trustees McKune and Wilkinson.

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, Village of Chelsea, ss. To John W. Schenk, Wm. R. Lehman, J. Edward McKune, W. J. Knapp, O. C. Burkhart, A. W. Wilkinson, trustees of said village, please take notice: That I hereby appoint a special meeting of the common council of said village, to be held in the council room, this day at the hour of nine (9) o'clock p. m., for the purpose of extending the date for collection of village taxes and for the transaction of such other legal business as may come before the council.

F. P. GLAZIER,
President of the Village of Chelsea.
Dated July 28, 1902.

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, Village of Chelsea, ss. Jay M. Woods, marshal of said village, being duly sworn deposes and says, that on the 28th day of July, 1902, before the hour of 9 o'clock of said day he served a true copy of the within appointment of a special meeting of the council of said village upon all the persons therein named by delivering personally a true copy of the same upon the following named persons, viz.: W. J. Knapp, A. W. Wilkinson, J. Edward McKune, Wm. R. Lehman and John W. Schenk, and by leaving at the dwelling house of the following named person, viz.: O. C. Burkhart, a true copy of the same with Mrs. O. C. Burkhart, wife of said O. C. Burkhart, at the same time informing the said persons with whom copies were left, the nature of the notice, at least six hours before said 9 o'clock p. m.

JAY M. WOODS,
Marshal of the Village of Chelsea.
Sworn and subscribed to before me this 28th day of July, 1902.

FRED WEDEMEYER,
Notary Public for Washtenaw County, State of Michigan.

Minutes read and approved. Moved by Knapp, seconded by Schenk, that the time for collecting the village taxes be extended to Sept. 5, 1902.

Yeas—Schenk, Lehman, Knapp, Burkhart. Nays—None.

On motion board adjourned.
W. H. HESELSCHWARTZ, Clerk.

Getting Even.
Miss Passo was distressed by the hint as to her age.

"Yes," she said to Miss Pert, concealing her annoyance, "I am old enough to remember you as a baby. You were such a pretty, sweet, innocent little thing—then."—Chicago Post.

The Old Story.
Harold—And so their marriage turned out unhappily?

Mildred—Yes. She was a hard ice cream soda drinker, and he married her to reform her.—Judge.

Prospects Good.
Kind Gentleman—Have you caught anything, little boy?

Little Boy (fishing)—Nope. I won't catch nuthin' 'til I git home.—Ohio State Journal.

AUGUST CLEARING SALE

Everything in the line of summer goods must be closed out this month.

After a busy season our stock is of course broken, assortment is not complete, but what we have left is desirable, new, clean merchandise. We don't wait until the goods get old and out of date, but we hustle them out at the end of every season. Price cuts no figure. If you want goods in any one of our several departments you can get more of them here for your money than you will find anywhere else.

Bargains in our dry goods department. Bargains in our carpet department. Bargains in our notions department. Bargains in our underwear department. Bargains in our lace curtain and drapery department. Bargains in our ladies' ready-made department. Bargains in our shoe department. Bargains in our clothing department. Bargains in our gent's furnishing goods department.

We want you to see these bargains. This is not a low price sale on one item, but hundreds of articles are being marked down for this sale. Keep your eyes on this space for prices.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

All Styles and Sizes for Every Kind of Fuel.



SPECIAL BARGAINS IN

Refrigerators, Hammocks, Fly Nets, Ice Cream Freezers, Screens Galvanized Iron Ware.

Furniture Bargains for balance of July.

Remember us on Buggies and Harness.

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.

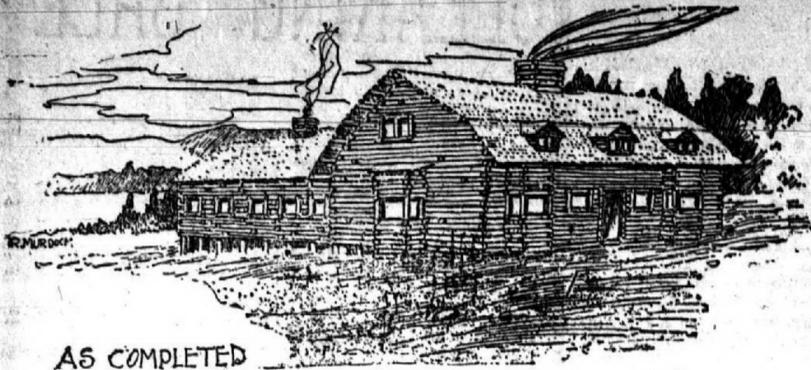
Samples and Estimates furnished on application.

GLASS BLOCK TAILORING PARLORS.

J. J. RAFTREY Proprietor.

Phone 37.

A \$75,000 LOG CABIN IS NEW ENGLAND'S MOST INTERESTING HOME.



AS COMPLETED

Workers are now busy at Belfast completing the outside work of one of the largest log cabins to be found in the state of Maine, and probably the world, a massive structure, which recalls in a way the primitive huts, but is, indeed, "a thing of beauty." The building is owned by prominent Philadelphia people. It is composed of spruce logs and cost \$75,000.

This cabin, erected by the children of the late William H. Folwell of Philadelphia, who began its erection but died before the completion, in many ways is one of the finest buildings on the coast.

The lower story is entirely of spruce logs cut on the island and in their natural state. Above this the building is clap-boarded and neatly finished. The front room downstairs is 30 by 60 feet, hardwood floor and 45 artistically decorated with oil paintings, wedgewood, mounted birds, brass work and other decorations.

The windows are many and those to the front are of one pane of plate glass, with a frame of gold on the interior, giving a beautiful natural picture effect.

At the back of the room is a magnificent fireplace of a gigantic nature. It is built of brick and granite, the mantelpiece being of marble, 12 feet in length, three in width and nine inches thick, the whole piece of work weighing some forty tons. Across the front of the mantelpiece, cut in the marble is this inscription: "How Beautiful Upon the Mountains."

Back of the mantel is another tablet of Pennsylvania marble, five by five feet, decorated with brass roses and bearing the Latin inscription, "Mon Reve," translated to "My Dream." The hall which opens from the back is twelve by six feet, and from this is entered the two wings, the main house, and the stairs to the chambers. The main part of the house runs back some twenty-two feet by sixty-three feet, in which is located the kitchen, laundry and storage rooms.

The two wings are each twenty by thirty feet, the southern one being fitted for a dining-room in the style of the old English times, with a fifteen foot table and beautiful decorations, while the north wing is given over to smoking and bath rooms. Upstairs the main hall is twelve by six feet, and there are twenty-two sleeping rooms on either side of the large hall, running the length of the house. Each room is thirteen by fifteen feet, while the front rooms are fifteen by twenty feet, three in number. All the rooms are equipped with white iron bedsteads and first class fittings, while the cable roofs and the seventeen dormer windows make them all desirable. The lower part of the house is built of six-inch logs, and the sloping roofs overhang.

The building is set upon fifty-eight piers of stone and will have been two years in building, when it is completed. There are several fireplaces of

tile, and there is much hand carving in the interior finish. Much of the original shrubbery has been left around the buildings and the grounds will in a great part be kept in their present half-wild state.

DID HE FALL SIX STORIES?

Or Did He Really Fall Only a Few Feet?

A man fell down an elevator shaft a distance of six stories in New York the other day and wasn't hurt. Connected with his fall was a circumstance which calls for some expertness in mathematics to figure out.

The man was at an entrance to an elevator shaft at the tenth floor looking down, when the elevator came whizzing by from farther up the shaft. There was a space of two feet between the floor on which the man stood and the elevator, but the man was leaning over just far enough so that the elevator touched him as it passed. Unnerved, the man lost his balance and fell, following the descending elevator. The elevator was going down almost as fast as the man was falling, so he did not overtake it until the fourth floor was reached, or until he had fallen six stories. Inasmuch as he and the elevator were traveling at almost the same rate of speed, the impact was very slight, and the man was scarcely bruised. Together man and elevator went to the ground floor, where the man was met by his friends who fully expected to find him dead.

Now, the question arises, how far did the man really fall? Of course he went the distance of six stories before he reached the elevator, but the elevator was never at the farthest more than a few feet ahead of him. Inasmuch as he fell only till he reached the elevator, did he really fall for a greater distance than these few feet?

Some one who has more time than we have may figure out this and the other queries which arise as one ponders on the queer circumstance.

MARK TWAIN AND HIS COLLAR.

Humorist Did His Best to Make Amends for Fault.

Mayor Low's secretary, James B. Reynolds, is authority for the following anecdote, which connects the author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" with the originator of "Huck Finn." The Stowe house at Hartford was situated close to the Clemens place, and not infrequently Mr. Clemens is known to have "shinned" over the back fence, his collar and cravat anywhere but on him. These informal visits were a source of considerable annoyance to Mrs. Clemens, who frequently remonstrated with her husband on the subject.

On the occasion of one particularly long call of this sort, the indignant wife read her spouse a severe curtain lecture. Returning from this, sad-

dened and repentant, the mournful humorist carefully wrapped up a collar and cravat in a sheet of brown paper and dispatched them to Mrs. Stowe, with the following explanatory note:

"Mrs. Clemens tells me that I spent half an hour at your house this morning without the inclosed articles. Therefore I must ask you to look at them for that length of time. "P. S.—Please return them; they are all I have."—New York Tribune.

HER VIEW OF WESTERNERS.

Moral of Spinster Landlady's Story Somewhat Spoiled.

"I think that the people of the West are exceedingly interesting, but I do not like their ways," said the spinster landlady, as she began her nightly attack with the carving knife on a leg of cold mutton.

"What don't you like about them?" asked her nephew, who sat next to her and often embarrassed the boarders by saying there was too much water in the soup.

"Why, I think that they are too forward," said the woman with the knife, as she peeled off a thin slice for a hard working politician and office-holder, who often entertained the rest of the boarders by telling them of his campaign experiences.

"Have you met many westerners?" asked the politician, as he saw his almost empty plate set before him.

"Yes," was the prompt reply. "I was out in California and the people out there entertained me almost to death. The women I met at noon acted as if they had known me their whole lives by 2 o'clock. They were altogether too forward. I didn't like it."

"But the men didn't bother you, aunty, did they?" piped up the nephew.

MEANT FOR THE TEACHERS.

Boy's Idea of Sunday School International Letter Sheet.

What appears to be a really new Sunday school anecdote comes from West Philadelphia, and is said to be a truthful record of a bit of dialogue between a teacher in one of the upper grade schools of that section and a pupil who is neither brighter nor duller than the general average. He was third in succession who "faltered" with regard to a question concerning the geography in and around the Red Sea, and was finally told that he should have interest in that part of the earth because of its religious and Biblical associations.

"Why, teacher," he said, "I never pay any attention to things I hear in Sunday school."

"You don't?" she asked, in surprise. "Why, for what do you suppose is all the expense of getting up the International Lesson sheets every week?"

"Huh!" he snorted in fine contempt. "Because the teachers don't know what to talk about unless it's printed out for them."

A County Affair.

The late "Tom" Marshall, one of Kentucky's most brilliant wags and lawyers, was always as poor in pocket as he was rich in wit. On one occasion he found the judicial sentiment setting strongly against his process of questioning the witnesses involved. At last, losing his temper, Marshall turned on the judge and asked:

"Will your honor kindly fine me \$10?"

"For what, Mr. Marshall?" asked the judge.

"Contempt of court."

"But you've been guilty of no contempt," insisted the judge.

"Your Honor, believe me—I never before saw a court for which I had so much contempt as for this!"

"Enter a fine of \$10 against Mr. Marshall for contempt," ordered the bench, turning to the clerk.

"Thanks!" said Marshall. "And now, your honor, will you lend me \$10 with which to pay the fine?"

"Mark Mr. Marshall's fine remitted," ordered the judge, promptly. "The county can better afford to lose it than I!"

Another Impression of America. "Why is it that Americans are so brave and self-possessed?" asked one European soldier.

"They are accustomed to danger from their earliest infancy," answered the other. "Every year they have an ordeal of fire and explosion, which the youth of the country all attend something after the manner of certain remote Asiatic tribes. It is known as the Fourth of July."—Washington Star.

AN EPJGRAM INSTEAD OF \$50.

Gallant Washingtonian Regrets Chance Woman Acquaintance.

A certain prosperous looking resident of Washington who is stopping at the Fifth Avenue hotel will think twice before he forms another chance acquaintance. Saturday afternoon he was standing in front of the hotel when a good-looking and elegantly gowned woman passed, and, being jostled by some rude pedestrian, dropped her purse. Quick as a flash the rather elderly gentleman stepped forward, picked the purse from the sidewalk, and handed it to her, lifting his hat politely. She thanked him profusely, and a conversation was opened. That evening they dined together, and then went to see "The Show Girl."

Yesterday afternoon the prosperous looking man went to the West Thirtieth street police station and told the story of the meeting and the evening. He said that while in the theater the woman he was with deftly abstracted from his vest pocket two twenty-dollar bills and one ten-dollar bill. In their place she left a slip of paper upon which this was written:

Here's to the girl that is strictly in it, Who doesn't lose her head even for a minute, Plays well the game and knows the limit, And still gets all the fun there is in it."

The prosperous looking Washingtonian refused to give his name.—New York Times.

Giving the Game Away.

A sad story is told of a sportsman who rented a big shoot near London on which the head of game did not coincide with the advertisement. It was felt that something desperate must be done, for royalty itself—though of a minor sort—was going to attend.

A wire was dispatched to London, and on the morning of the shoot a large number of baskets, containing aggrieved and somewhat compressed pheasants, arrived at the mansion. These were subtly conveyed to a small cover on a rising ground, it being intended that just before luncheon the noble sportsmen should be dazzled by the cloud of birds let loose upon them.

The day wore on, with indifferent sport; but at length, placing his guns round the little cover, the host smilingly promised them something above the common. The beaters entered, led by the head keeper who wore a knowing look.

Only four pheasants were flushed. There followed a dreadful pause, during which the host wiped the perspiration from his brow. Then suddenly the head keeper broke from the undergrowth, with an expression of despair stamped on his bibulous features.

"Oh, sir," he cried to his furious master, "them baskets is all wired down and we've forgotten the nippers!"

She Protected Her Chaperon.

The chaperon is not so much of an institution in the breezy west as she is in the east, and in some quarters there are rather hazy ideas as to her duties and responsibilities. One western girl, the freedom of whose life had made her exceptionally independent and self-reliant, gave an excellent illustration of this at an eastern summer resort. She was under the protecting wing of an eastern parson with very strict ideas of propriety. The matron found her charge one day sitting on the hotel veranda with a strange man, and naturally she was perturbed. She took a chair reasonably near them, to give the girl a chance to present the young man, but the girl ignored her. Finally, in desperation, the matron tried to instruct the girl by signals what to do, but the latter only smiled and shook her head.

When the young man left the matron asked who he was.

"Oh, he's from Denver," answered the girl.

"It is a chaperon's duty to decide who are proper acquaintances for a young girl," explained the matron. "You should have presented him to me."

"I suppose so," answered the girl, nonchalantly, "but, you see, he hasn't a very good reputation, and so I thought it better you should not meet him."

"Got Rid of Sharks.

"The waters around Martinique are usually swarming with sharks," said old "Skipper" Perry, a retired sea captain. "They have the reputation of being man-eaters, which makes bathing dangerous as well as an exciting sport. I shall never forget how, on one of my visits to the island, the engineer effectually got rid of the monsters. He took a lot of bricks, heated them to a white heat, took them down in the fire room, and then poured oil over them. Then he quickly got them on deck, and, with the aid of a pair of tongs, he threw them overboard one by one. The first one had scarcely struck the top of the water before a hungry shark swallowed it whole. The scorching brick inside naturally made him feel as though there was a volcano in his stomach, and he started to do all sorts of crazy stunts before disappearing in deep water. Each one of the hot bricks was swallowed by a snark, and in a few minutes there wasn't one to be seen."—Philadelphia Record.

Result of Annual Crow Hunt.

The annual crow hunt of the Elkin (Ill.) Gun Club resulted in the slaughter of 1,396 crows.

Buddhism was introduced into the country about 60 A. D.

A Bride Well Won

It is the story of a stage wooing. It took place six years ago when Manager Engel was running a burlesque theater in New York.

Mr. Engel was just putting on a new burlesque and he wanted two dozen young women to appear in the chorus. His office was on the stage, and to him one morning appeared two young and pretty girls. One of the girls had evidently been on the stage before; the other was as evidently new to the business. Being both fresh, young and pretty, the manager gave them a chance to see what they could do in



"Otto, My Prince," She Said.

the way of singing and dancing. The younger girl especially proved to be extremely clever, and Mr. Engel was glad to give them both an engagement.

The little girl soon became a general favorite with everybody connected with the theater. Not only was she quick to learn and a good singer, but she went out of her way to do kind things for other stage people who got into trouble.

Mr. Engel was especially attracted by the child—she was not yet 18—and he tried to find out as much as he could of her past life, with the idea of writing to her people and suggesting that they take their daughter off the stage. But in spite of his continued efforts he found out little—only that the girl came from Milwaukee.

"Nellie," she said to her one evening, "where do your parents live? In Milwaukee?"

"Father and mother are both dead long ago," said Nellie with a look in her innocent blue eyes that went straight to the heart even of a burlesque manager. "I haven't a relative living."

In the course of two months the pretty young girl had been promoted to a principal part in the burlesque of "Beauty and the Beast." She was the sleeping beauty, and it was her duty to lie apparently asleep in soft, white robes on a couch of gold, until she was awakened by the coming of the prince. Then she sprang up with a cry of joy and ran into his arms. She made a dainty little princess and her scene with the prince was always a hit with the house.

One morning a big, fair-haired young man called on Manager Engel. He was accompanied by an elderly woman dressed in black. He introduced himself as a wholesale sausage manufacturer of Milwaukee. The elderly woman was the mother of Mr. Engel's fairy princess. According to the story told him by the pair the girl had graduated from the high school the previous June. She had been engaged to marry the big, yellow-haired maker of sausages. Suddenly one day she disappeared, leaving behind her two letters, one for her mother and the other for the man she was to marry. To her mother she wrote that she was going away to make a name for herself on the stage and that she would keep her where-

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a star. This was the plan finally agreed upon:

In her scene with the prince the fairy princess came on the stage all alone and lay down to sleep on the couch in the center. Then, while her eyes were shut, the prince came on and awakened her by singing. She aroused herself, and, making out the prince standing by the far side of her couch, flew into his wide opened arms.

The actor who played the prince was called into the conference, and among the three men a plot was carefully arranged. It was agreed that the man from Milwaukee should be smuggled down into the dressing room of the real prince, who was to play his own part right through the play until he came to the scene with the princess. At that point the man from Milwaukee was to put on the gorgeous robes of the prince and go on to the stage after the princess had gone to sleep on the couch. The actor who played the prince agreed to help out the lover in his impromptu role by standing in the wings and singing the tenor solo by the sound of which the princess was awakened. Then, when the princess awoke and sat up to greet her prince, she would see for the first time the face of her faithful lover from Milwaukee and would be in duty bound to rush into his open arms. That sort of thing, it was figured, would certainly realize the most romantic dream of the runaway high school girl.

The scheme was carried out, and worked perfectly. The girl's mother sat in a box, where she could see without being seen. The lover from Milwaukee slipped down into the prince's dressing room without being seen or recognized. The house was crowded. Finally it came time for the awakening of the sleeping beauty.

The pretty little princess went on and lay down on the gorgeous couch. Her eyes were closed and her regular breathing closely imitated the evidences of sleep. On then came the bogus prince—the man from Milwaukee. So far as looks go Mr. Engel declares that he had the regular prince beaten to a finish. He was

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A WARRIOR BOLD.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE.
Author of "Little New Britain," "The Captain's
Wife," "Dr. John's Widow," "Miss Ogilvie," etc.

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CHAPTER XV.—(Continued.)

The idea which he had conceived to the effect that the chances might be better in the rear of the hotel as compared with the sides facing upon the thoroughfares was at least reasonable.

He believed some unseen hand guided him, and there was a certain bold confidence in his intrepid heart that all would yet be well—all must be well, since Arline loved him. Heaven could not be so cruel as to give him this fleeting glimpse into paradise, just as Moses was allowed to look over into the Promised Land, and then snatch him away forever.

It was this positive belief in ultimate escape that bore him up so well, that kept his brain as clear as a bell, and prevented a confusion of ideas such as must have proven fatal to his chances.

The two fugitives ran the gauntlet in safety, although there was a time when Charlie began to fear their progress would be cut off, so fiercely did the savage flames roll along.

Luckily an opening occurred, through which he rushed, half bearing Arline.

To retreat meant destruction, as he well knew, and their only hope now was to push grimly on.

One thing favored them—close to the fire the smoke was not so suffocating—in some of the corridors it was so dense that many poor, bewildered, wandering souls must have been asphyxiated long before the fire reached them.

Charlie's first hope was to find some stairway designed for the help, if such existed, through which the fiery streamers had not been drawn.

He saw many roofs here and there, some towering buildings, and a thousand heads in places of vantage, where the whole dread spectacle could be observed.

He saw where a chance offered, if one could but reach the next lower floor, but it was not open to them here.

Quick as a flash he darted into an adjoining room; it had two beds in it, and from these he whipped the sheets.

The sheets, torn lengthwise and knotted together, would serve the purpose he had in view.

Even while he was ripping them in broad strips and knotting them together, Stuart kept watch and ward over the flames.

Again he looked down; everything appeared favorable—at least, there was as yet no sign of flames bursting out below him.

How furiously he worked!—how with clinched teeth he tested each knot! That rude rope was to bear a burden that was very precious to him, and he did not mean it should betray him.

What advantage had been gained? They were one step nearer the earth, but the danger still menaced; this floor, like all others, was given over to the riotous flames, and to halt here meant the same inevitable end.

Charlie did not mean to stay. Given time, he might have found or constructed a rope by means of which he would have lowered Arline to the ground.

That would have been glorious, but the seconds were too few; and, besides, on looking down he saw the old enemy bursting out from the windows near the basement.

Some other plan, then, was needed.

CHAPTER XVI.
At Last.

Charlie had conceived a plan which, while it offered certain chances of success, at the same time entailed continued risk.

There was a wing where the fire did not as yet appear to have secured a foothold.

If they could but reach that section, which would be the last to feed the flames, apparently, their escape was almost a certainty.

Accordingly Charlie's first action, after taking Arline in his arms, was to ascertain whether his surmise were correct, or if he had deceived himself.

There was great relief when he found that a passage led off directly toward the quarter where relief seemed to hold out hope.

The smoke filled it almost to suffocation, and his heart misgave him as he caught a fleeting glimpse of a lurid glow through the haze, that warned him the fire demon was working even in this quarter, sparing nothing.

The smoke grew more dense—it seemed to almost paralyze his very brain; his eyes smarted and burned as though seared with red-hot irons; his senses reeled, yet, with the indomitable pluck of a true soldier, he pressed grimly on, sheltering Arline as well as he could with the cloak she wore, and which proved a blessing in more ways than had entered into his reasoning at the time he first clasped it about her.

Every yard which they covered brought them closer to their goal, where doubtless friendly hands waited to bear them down to safety.

This was the hope that sustained Charlie in the midst of all this desperate ordeal—that an oasis lay beyond, the pure air of heaven awaited them, once they passed the barrier.

He was weak and tottering himself, from the effect of his exertions and the pungent smoke, that many times overcomes daring fire ladders as they venture a trifle too far—and yet he thought only of Arline, thought she must be in a condition of collapse.

Nothing else could have possessed him to suddenly snatch her up in his arms and stagger on through the blinding, choking smoke.

lon, whose temporary absence from the Windsor hotel at the time of the fire had possibly saved her life.

Arline lay upon a lounge. She, too, had suffered somewhat from the terrible experience, although not so severely as her lover, but to Charlie's ravished eyes she had never looked so charming as when she held out both hands to him, while blushes chased each other over face and neck.

"God was indeed good to us, Charlie," she said, after he had bent down and deliberately kissed her with the air of one who holds a proprietary right.

"I echo your words, my darling; and I venture to say I am the only man in New York to whom that fearful fire brought good luck."

"Ah! but you richly earned all that and more—you who fought so desperately to save me. Where would I be now for you? Oh, Charlie!"

"Bursting into a flood of tears, as she remembered how he had swept into her room and taken possession of her, leading her through devious ways at last to safety and life."

"And who was it dragged me away from the hungry maw of the flames when they seemed sure of their prey? Ah, my dear girl, the honors are pretty nearly even, it seems to me! We belong to each other, and Heaven give me the power to make your life happy!"

"Oh, Charlie! doubt can never enter into my soul. After what has occurred I could not live without your love! I am only contented with you."

Then Charlie remembered that he bore a message.

"Alek and your father are below. They met in the strangest way during the fire; it certainly looks as though the hand of fate was in it. At any rate, they are both anxious to see you," he said.

Capt. Brand claimed his daughter, and this time there could be no mistaking the genuine thrill that awoke in Arline's heart when she saw his genial face and heard his voice, which at once aroused memories of long ago.

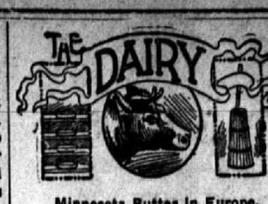
While the great metropolis was wrapped in mourning on that sad St. Patrick's evening, a happy group dined in the other hotel.

Capt. Brand related many of his adventures in a modest way, entirely different from the braggadocio of the impostor.

Again and again his eyes rested tenderly and proudly on his lovely daughter; she had been in his thoughts for years while he scoured the deserts with the wild Arab tribe with whom he had been associated; and he had hard work indeed to believe it was not a dream.

Alek, too, seemed to grow more manly, and Charlie felt sure he had a grand future before him. The follies of the past would serve as guideposts, directing him to the straight and narrow road that leads to happiness.

As for Charlie, a peace had come upon him such as only the mariner knows when at last his storm-tossed barque slips into a safe harbor, where love and home await his coming.



Minnesota Butter in Europe.

A press dispatch from St. Paul, Minnesota, says: Minnesota butter is good enough to compete with Danish butter in British markets even after the influence of a long sea voyage. It has done so in the past, and will probably do so again, according to State Creamery Inspector B. D. White of the state dairy and food department.

Mr. White recently returned from attendance at the monthly tests at Chicago, held under the auspices of the department of agriculture, at which he assisted in the scoring of butter.

Mr. White says that butter has been shipped from Minnesota at various times in the past and has competed successfully with the best Danish butter put upon the English markets.

Four years ago firms at Albert Lea conducted a regular export trade and their entire supply found ready sale in English markets. The demand grew as the English consumers became acquainted with the Minnesota product, but the trade did not flourish long, as the prices at home rose to such an extent that it was more profitable to sell the product on the home market.

Since then the prices have kept so high that the trade has not been resumed, although the Minnesota firms handling the product have had repeated requests from British dealers for a resumption of the trade.

"While the present prices for butter hold out," said Mr. White, "there will be no resumption of the trade. If the market goes down to a point that admits of shipping at a profit Minnesota butter will find its way into a renewed popularity in English markets."

The Farmers' Review has repeatedly pointed out this condition, under which it is impossible to build up and hold a butter market in Europe.

Dairying Improves Farms.

It is an undeniable fact that dairying improves the farms on which it is carried on correctly. The best way to increase the value of a farm is to put live stock on it. This the dairyman does. If he sells butter and feeds the milk on the farm the conditions must improve from year to year.

There is, however, a way to run down a farm ever when dairying is carried on on it. That way is to grow timothy for the cows and sell the milk to the city milk peddlers.

There will be a constant removal of the elements needed in the soil, and the farm, instead of being improved, will become impoverished. There are many farms now in the vicinity of Chicago that are now undergoing this experience.

There are on the other hand, farms on which are kept more cows than can be fed from the crops grown on the area. To increase the feed, concentrated foods are purchased and the droppings from the cattle are constantly put upon the land.

Even if no foods are purchased there should be a betterment of the land from year to year if the manures are returned to the soil and incorporated with it before they have lost anything from evaporation or leaching.

The process of food elaboration is going on in the soil from year to year, and if the annual draft on the soil is not large the land will not retrograde. Nature's plan, however, is for all fertility to go back to the land, and she has not planned to have the fertility in any one field taken away year after year and nothing returned in its place.

The man that attempts that is in a manner bankrupting himself, as he is constantly using up the capital stored in his fields.

Approved of the Distinction.

A certain American writer of international reputation who died recently was, like so many other geniuses, strangely incapable of managing his own domestic affairs.

The small boy of the family was his father's pet, but the terror of the rest of the household. Now it happened that under this same roof with this small boy lived to maiden aunts, sisters of his mother.

That they were thorns in his flesh he made no pretense of concealing. On one occasion when he had overstepped a bit farther than usual the bounds of propriety in addressing his relatives, his Aunt Julia appeared before his father to state the case.

Nor nephew had called her a fool, while his Aunt Martha he had characterized as a fool. The young offender was summoned to the paternal presence.

Fixing him with his eye the father demanded: "Did you call young Aunt Julia a fool?" "Yes."

"Did you call your Aunt Martha a fool?" "Yes."

"My son," was the prompt reply, "that is exactly the distinction I should make myself."

A Foolish Lift.

Stratford, Wis., July 23th.—William Junemann was working with a farmer near this place last summer and one day they got stuck with a load of grain. Mr. Junemann says: "We had to lift like fools and my back cracked and started to hurt me so that I couldn't stand it any longer."

The man I was working with took me home and I went to bed. I saw an advertisement of Dodd's Kidney Pills in the paper and I sent and got one fifty cent box. Before I had this box used I began to feel better and I kept on and very soon my back was well again.

"I can't say enough for Dodd's Kidney Pills and I cannot understand why anyone should continue to suffer with backache when Dodd's Kidney pills will cure it so quickly."

Where Cats Are Valuable.

Owing to a plague of rats and mice, cats sell at \$25 a piece in North Yukon Territory.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Poverty is not dishonorable in itself.

but only when it is the effect of idleness, intemperance, prodigality and folly.—Plutarch.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, aching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. All druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

He who forgets his own friends meanly

to follow after those of a higher degree is a snob.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York. Cures Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, moves and regulates the Bowels and Destroys Worms. Over 20,000 testimonials. All druggists, 25 cents. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, New York.

The man who will swear on the street

has the same kind of a heart as the one who drove nails through the hands of Christ.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

It is said that 1,000 pounds of poultry

will cost less to raise than 1,000 pounds of beef, and will sell for almost twice as much.

RED CROSS BALL BLUE

Should be in every home. Ask your grocer for it. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

It isn't always the girl who wears the

biggest bunch of roses and violets to the game who knows the most about football.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

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

A discouraged Christian is always one

who does not praise God half enough.

BOYS WHO MAKE MONEY

In a dainty little booklet, 25 out of some 300 bright boys tell in their own way just how they have made a success of selling THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Pictures of the boys—letters telling how they built up a paying business outside of school hours. Interesting stories of real business tact.

We will furnish you with Ten Copies the first week Free of Charge, to be sold at Five Cents a Copy; you can then send us the wholesale price for as many as you find you can sell the next week. If you want to try it, address DOTS' DEPARTMENT, The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia.

DENT'S Toothache GUM

Does its work thoroughly. Everywhere known as effective. Not a chewing gum. Take none but DENT'S. Sold everywhere; mailed for 15c. C. S. DENT & CO., Detroit, Mich.

Ward's Big Bargain Book

ards of high prices, by hoarding goods to all orth a dollar. It will save you many dollars. It contains over 1,000 pages quoting wholesale prices on 10,000 different articles—15,000 illustrations are used to help you understand what the goods look like. Send 5 cents for catalogue and learn how to make four dollars do the work of five.

Montgomery Ward & Co.

CHICAGO. The house that tells the truth.

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL

BURNS, SCALDS. ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT.

Thompson's Eye Water

EDUCATIONAL.

THE UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA. FULL COURSES in Classics, Letters, Economics and History, Journalism, Art, Science, Pharmacy, Law, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, Architecture, Thorough Preparatory and Commercial Courses.

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NOTRE DAME, INDIANA. (One mile west of the University of Notre Dame.) Thorough English and Classical Education, including Greek, Latin, French and German. On completing the full course of studies, students receive the Regular Collegiate Degree.

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Before deciding this all-important question, the thoughtful parent will carefully investigate the many advantages offered by the PREPARATORY SCHOOL AT OLIVET COLLEGE: Expansion, instruction, best influences right. Send for catalogue to-day. Correspondence cordially invited. GEORGE N. ELLIS, Principal, Olivet, Mich. W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 31—1902

Clears the Complexion

132 Willard Street, Burlington, Vt. March 21, 1902. "I thought I would try Baxter's Mandrake Bitters to clear my complexion and purify my blood. I find it has helped me very much." Mrs. Mary T. Brunette. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters are sold everywhere in liquid or tablets at 25c. Bottles, Johnson & Lord, Prop'rs, Burlington, Vt.

PISO'S CURE FOR

URIC ACID. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Croup, Whooping Cough, Croup, Whooping Cough. CONSUMPTION.

W. ROBINSON, M. B., M. C. P. & S., Ontario. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

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DENTISTRY. Having had 15 years experience I am prepared to do all kinds of Dental Work.

OLIVE LODGE NO. 156, F. & A. M. Regular meetings of Olive Lodge.

Chelsea Camp, No. 7338, Modern Woodmen of America.

Chelsea National Protective Legion, No. 312.

ALFRED C. SMYTH, AUCTIONEER.

IF A MAN LIE TO YOU And say some other salve, ointment, lotion, oil or alleged healer is as good as Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

County and Vicinity

WASHINGTON FAIR, SEPT. 9-12. An increase of pension has been granted Joel K. Hawkins of Grass Lake.

Several of the young ladies of the First Union church of Ann Arbor have determined to raise \$500 for the church.

The directors of the Milan Oil & Gas Co., have let the contract to complete the well to John Clements of Woodville, Ohio.

Judge Kinne has denied the motion of J. Schafer, the Saline saloonkeeper, for a new trial.

A most peculiar coincidence was discovered Wednesday by a Citizen reporter in looking up figures relating to the records in the county clerk's office.

Warren Lewis, the Ypsilanti live stock auctioneer, is booked to make two great horse sales.

Notwithstanding the report that the huckleberry marshes are flooded, one lady in the village thought she would go, as has been her custom.

Seneca, the little Lenawee county station on the Wabash, which attained fame as the result of the terrible collision the night before last Thanksgiving.

Some years ago the village had an opportunity to acquire the title and ownership of the Winegar property on the lake front provided the village council would accept the land as a gift and agree to plant some trees and maintain a park.

"MOTHER ALWAYS KEEPS IT." My mother suffered a long time from distressing pains and general ill health due primarily to indigestion.

VACATION DAYS. Vacation time is here and the children are fairly living out of doors.

Subscribe for The Standard.



A Medicine for Old People.

Rev. Geo. Gay, Greenwich, Kas., is past 83 years of age, yet he says: "I am enjoying excellent health for a man of my age."

"I am an old soldier," writes Mr. Geo. Watson, of Newton, Ia., "and I have been a great sufferer from nervousness, vertigo and spinal trouble."

Dr. Miles' Nervine

Saved me from the insane asylum," Mrs. A. M. Heifner, of Jerico Springs, Mo., writes.

Sold by all Druggists on Guarantee. 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.

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.

The Michigan Central will run an excursion to Grand Rapids, Kalamazoo, Battle Creek and Jackson, Sunday, August 3.

The Michigan Central will give an excursion to Ann Arbor and Detroit Sunday, August 3.

Special excursion to Niagara Falls and Alexandria Bay, August 14, 1902.

Sweat and fruit acids will not discolor goods dyed with Putnam Fadeless Dyes.

The signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets.

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?

We make the BEST, always sell the BEST, always keep the BEST in stock.

Our Flour is guaranteed to bake whiter, rise higher, taste sweeter, and hold moisture longer than any other flour on the market.

Spring wheat bakers' patent, per bbl., \$8.50, per sack, 55c.

Ask for our prices on winter wheat flour, they are lower than the lowest.

We make you wheat groats while you wait. Fresh, not webbed together with glue.

Yours for the success of the Chelsea Mills.

Merchant Milling & Cereal Co.

GEO. H. FOSTER & CO., PLUMBERS. Dealers in Pumps, Pipes, Fittings and Windmills.

WORTH THE PRICE. Your savings are well invested when you buy reliable Jewelry.

HOAG & HOLMES. Iron Age and Tiger Cultivators, Farmers' Favorite Drills; Tiger and Johnson Horse Rakes.

SWAP. What you don't want for something that you do want by advertising in THE STANDARD'S "SWAP" COLUMN.

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

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

\$300 SAVED TO ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST VIA THE D & B LINE. "Just Two Boats" DETROIT & BUFFALO.

SAVE 20 CENTS. When going to Jackson by changing to the Holland Line at Grass Lake and receive FREE TRANSFERS TO ALL CITY LINES.

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

D, Y., A. A. & J. RAILWAY. TIME CARD TAKING EFFECT JULY 6, 1902.

RAID-MONALLY OFFICIAL RAILWAY GUIDE. 25 CENTS. 155 ADAMS ST. CHICAGO.

NOTICE OF SALE. STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW.

WASHING. Let us do it for you. Lace curtains a specialty.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. Digests what you eat. This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food.