

The Chelsea Standard.

VOL. XIV. NO. 31.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1902.

WHOLE NUMBER 707

New Goods in all Departments

We have just received a lot of

NEW FALL WAISTS

In all colors, at \$1.50 to \$2. We have black, navy, green, red tricot waists in tucked and trolley seamed effects, at \$3.00 to \$5.00.

All the Newest Designs and Styles of Waists in Flannels, Armures and Granites

We shall at all times this season endeavor to have the best ready-to-wear goods obtainable.

NEW WAIST PATTERNS

\$2.00 to \$5.98 Each.

We offer the advantage to our customers of "no two waist patterns alike," as we buy only one pattern of a kind. NO DUPLICATES. We are showing nearly 100 designs.

NEW FURS

Now on sale. Ask to see them.

All Kinds of Underwear at Low Prices for Men, Women and Children

New Dress Goods and Trimmings

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Agents for Butterick's Patterns and Publications



GEORGE W. TURNBULL.

G. W. TURNBULL DIED SATURDAY

Had Been Identified With Chelsea's Best Interests for Many Years.

Although it had been expected for several days the death of George W. Turnbull, which occurred at 1:30 o'clock Saturday afternoon, September 6th, cast a gloom over the community, where he has labored for so many years.

George W. Turnbull was born in Albert, Province of New Brunswick, Canada, April 5, 1830. He was the son of James Turnbull, a boot and shoe manufacturer. On the death of his father he continued the business in the Province of New Brunswick until 1859 when Mr. Turnbull came to Chelsea and carried on here his work of shoemaking. Although he did a large business, he desired to enter the legal profession and following his natural bent studied during working hours. He prepared himself for his profession with a broad course of reading that embraced the best legal authorities. On entering the profession his counsel and advice was eagerly sought and his sound judgment and wide reading caused him to be sought after as one of the best counselors in southern Michigan. Mr. Turnbull has been president of the village two terms and had held other offices of trust and responsibility.

Mr. Turnbull was united in marriage with Miss Matilda Mills of Canada, and to them were born three children, William E., Phoebe and Fred. Mrs. Turnbull died in 1870 and some time after he married Miss Edith Baldwin of Chelsea. This marriage was blessed with the birth of several children, but one, Bert B., surviving. Mr. Turnbull saw service during the war of the rebellion as first lieutenant of the Eleventh Michigan Infantry and was a member of the Grand Army of the Republic.

He was a man of modest, retiring disposition, unassuming and never putting himself forward. Unselfish to a fault he never used his profession and trust as a means of selfish gain. He was a peace maker among those who quarreled and often sent away from his office as friends those who might have been made enemies by another.

Mr. Turnbull joined the Congregational church March 1, 1868 and for years had charge of and drilled a large chorus choir.

His wife and children have the sympathy of the community for he will be sadly missed from our midst for in his right hand he carried a little peace to silence vicious tongues. He was just and feared not.

The funeral was held from the Congregational church, Monday afternoon, Rev. C. S. Jones conducting the services. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

Out of respect to his memory the flag on the court house was floated at half mast Monday, and the members of the Washtenaw county bar attended the funeral in a body.

Oil at Howell.

Livingston Herald: On Thursday, Linus Reed brought in a small bottle containing a sample of oil found on the Thomas Sharp farm, in Howell township, about eight miles from this village, at a depth of 825 feet. Monday noon while at dinner the workmen heard a roaring noise and on going out to the well, which they have been working for some time, to investigate, found a four-inch stream of water being thrown into the air to a great height, caused by escaping gas. After the water in the pipe subsided, oil began to flow and the sample exhibited to us by

Mr. Reed appears to be of a fair quality. While Mr. Reed was there the work on the well was at a standstill, owing to certain machinery not having yet arrived that would be required in the work.

Hundreds of people have visited the well and although there is no great excitement still no one need be surprised if paying oil fields were located in this vicinity.

Should the oil prove to be of good quality and in paying quantities there is no doubt but what other wells will be put down and another industry will soon be added to Livingston county.

The Graphophone on the Stump.

Baltimore Sun: A republican contemporary in Holt county, Missouri, suggests that the graphophone be employed as the political party orator in this fall's campaign. The idea is not only to promote economy, but to prevent indiscreet speeches. The graphophone can be loaded up with the speech of some great spellbinder; it can first recite the speech in the presence of the committee at the headquarters, to be sure that no mistakes are made, and then the orator can be boxed up and sent by express upon its rounds. There will be no board bills for the committee to pay, no incidental expenses, nothing for throat-querchers. And then if anyone in the audience should become offended and throw vegetables and cats at the orator, the graphophone's feelings will not be hurt. Really, the plan has much to commend it.

Smith for U. S. Senator.

Congressman Henry C. Smith has announced his candidacy for the senatorship, to fill the unexpired term of the late Senator McMillan and his name will be presented to the next legislature.

In this connection the Detroit Journal says: Henry C. Smith is young, ambitious, well informed, an excellent debater, and popular except where twelve offices



HON. HENRY C. SMITH.

cannot be given to 1,300 seekers for them. There is no reason in the world why he should not be a candidate for the senatorship, and there are many who he should. If he makes a run according to his deserts he will have a showing in the legislature that will at least indicate that he is something more than an "also ran."

Will Get Medals.

The Army and Navy Register estimates that when President Roosevelt is in Detroit September 22d, that 50,000 men who served in the Spanish American war will be present. The soldiers from Michigan, who have not already received their medals of honor will receive them at that time if they are in Detroit.

P. P. GLAZIER FOR SENATOR

Will Allow His Name to be Presented at the Convention.

The announcement is made as we go to press, that Hon. Hugo Looser of Jackson declines another term in the state senate, our fellow townsman, Frank P. Glazier, is a candidate for this position on the republican ticket. Knowing Mr. Glazier's qualifications, we are glad that he has allowed his name to be presented for this position, and as Frank usually gets what he starts for have no doubt he will land the nomination. His candidacy will certainly give strength to the republican ticket in this county and will mean an active campaign from the time of the senatorial convention until election day.

Mr. Glazier is a product of this district, having been born in Jackson county and resided most of his life in Washtenaw county. He is well qualified to handle affairs in the senate, not only pertaining to his own district, but applying to the entire state, being interested and actively engaged in manufacturing, banking and other pursuits giving him a broad acquaintance with all vocations in life.

Election of Officers.

Olive Chapter, O. E. S., elected the following officers at the annual meeting last evening:

W. M.—Mrs. R. B. Waltrous.
W. P.—C. W. Maroney.
A. M.—Mrs. S. G. Bush.
Secretary—Mrs. C. W. Maroney.
Treasurer—Mrs. G. H. Mitchell.
Conductress—Mrs. W. Campbell.
Associate Conductress—Miss Idalene Webb.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

OFFICIAL.

Chelsea, September 3, 1902.
Board met in regular session. Meeting called to order by the President. Roll called by the clerk. Present—F. P. Glazier, president and trustees Schenk, Lehman, McKune, Burkhardt and Knapp. Absent—Wilkinson.

Minutes read and approved.
Moved by Knapp, seconded by Burkhardt, that the time for collecting the village taxes be extended to Oct. 3rd, 1902. Carried.

Moved by Lehman, seconded by Schenk, that the bill of Ed Vogel be referred to the sidewalk committee. Carried.

The following bills were presented:

F. L. Davidson, repairing cross-walk,	\$4 15
E. J. Corbett, 4 cars coal,	117 58
Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.,	62 68
Gil Martin, 5 1/2 days work,	8 63
W. B. Sumner, 5 1/2 days work, team	8 63
H. McKune, 2 days 7 hours work,	6 75
F. Mensing, 4 1/2 days work,	9 45
D. Alber, 1/2 month salary,	35 00
M. Lightbail, 1/2 month salary,	20 00
J. M. Wood, 1/2 month salary,	20 00
B. Parker, 1 month salary,	20 00
Western Electric Co., lamps,	12 00
Medart Patent Pulley Co., supplies,	7 90
Jas Walker & Son, supplies,	13 60
Chas A. Strellinger, supplies,	38 13
D. L. Bates & Co., supplies,	3 00
Saginaw Mfg Co., pulley,	29 93
Standard Oil Co., oil and waste,	46 75
Michigan Elect. Co.,	58
Electric Supply & Engineering Co.,	28 41
J. B. Beissel, 1 day on street,	1 50
G. Ahnemiller, 9 loads dirt 1 day work,	3 75
F. L. Davidson, 14.8 1/2 ft cement walk @ 10,	145 86
M. C. R. K. Co., freight,	107 90
D. Y. A. A. & J. Ry. freight,	1 48
Rob Leach, 1 load sand,	1 00
John Rickett, unloading coal,	1 75
James Geddes, 3 1/2 days,	4 88
H. McDune, 10 1/2 days,	36 75
Gil Martin, 4 days,	6 00
W. B. Sumner, 4 days,	6 00
Jos Sibley, 45 loads gravel @ 8c	3 84
E. G. McCarter, 6 days fireman,	8 00
John Rickett, unloading coal and 4 hours,	2 35
J. F. Maier, expenses to Detroit,	1 98
J. F. Maier, 1/2 month salary,	35 00
M. Lightbail, 1/2 month salary,	20 00
D. Alber, 1/2 month salary,	20 00
Jay M. Woods, 1/2 month salary,	20 00
M. Maier, 44 hours work,	6 80
E. G. Uptegrove, 4 hours work,	1 05
John Rickett, labor,	1 00
General Electric Co., supplies,	1 90
Sprague Electric Co., supplies,	74 00
Cortou-Daniels Co., arrosters,	33 54

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

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

Republican Caucus.

The republican electors of the township of Sylvan will meet in caucus at the town hall on Thursday, September 18, 1902 at 2 o'clock p. m. (local time) for the purpose of electing fourteen delegates for the county convention to be held at Ann Arbor September 19, 1902, and fourteen delegates for the legislative convention to be held at Cleary hall in the city of Ypsilanti on September 29, 1902 at 2 o'clock. At this caucus the polls will be opened at 2 o'clock for the purpose of voting for candidates for the county ticket, for the Legislative ticket, for Justice of the Supreme Court, and United States Senator, and they will remain open until 8 o'clock local time.

By order Republican Township Com.

FINEST CANS.

FINEST CANS.

FINEST CANS.

Pints at 50c dozen.
Quarts at 60c dozen.
Half gallon jars 70c dozen.

These are the best cans that can be bought. We want your patronage.

20 pounds Granulated Eastern Sugar for \$1.00

The best 25 cent Coffee in Chelsea

Henkle's Bread Flour at 55 cents sack

Swamp Root at 75 cents a bottle

Extra heavy cau rubbers 5c dozen

Extra can tops 25 cents dozen

School books of all descriptions

Have you seen our line of stationery?

Our line of Lowney's confectionery is complete.

Peruna at 75 cents bottle

Salt soda 3 pounds for 5 cents

Look at our line of 25 cent pocket knives

Our silver plated knives and forks are second to none in the world. Any set not proving satisfactory will be exchanged for new ones or money refunded.

Have you seen our line of sterling silver? It will do you good to see such an endless variety, and our prices are right.

Watch for the new things that are daily arriving

We have something new nearly every day.

Yours for Business,

Fenn & Vogel.

Chelsea 'phone 53.
We pay the highest market price for eggs.

Pure Kettle Rendered

HOME-MADE LARD

AT 12 1/2 CENTS

This is not old stock, but strictly pure and fresh. I have on hand about 4,000 pounds in stock that I will sell at the above price.

Every pound warranted as represented.

ADAM EPPLER.

A BOY'S WILD RIDE FOR LIFE.

With a family around expecting him to die, and a son riding for life, 18 miles to get Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. W. H. Brown of Leesville, Ind., endured death's agonies from asthma, but this wonderful medicine gave instant relief and soon cured him. He writes: "I now sleep soundly every night." Like marvellous cures of consumption, pneumonia, bronchitis, colds, coughs and grip proves its matchless merit for all throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

ADAM EPPLER.

A PARSON'S NOBLE ACT

"I want all the world to know," writes Rev. C. J. Badlong of Ashaway, R. I., "what a thoroughly good and reliable medicine I found in Electric Bitters. They cured me of jaundice and liver troubles that had caused me great suffering for many years. For a genuine, all-around cure they excel anything I ever saw." Electric Bitters are the surprise of all for their wonderful work in liver, kidney and stomach troubles. Don't fail to try them. Only 50 cents. Satisfaction is guaranteed by Glazier & Stimson.

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

PURE CIDER VINEGAR

For Pickling

We have a full strength vinegar which we guarantee to be made from pure apple cider. Let us show you a sample.

Pure Cloves
Pure Cinnamon
Pure English Mustard
Best Mxed Spices

Tumeric, Celery Seed and everything that is needed in Pickling.

20 lbs. Granulated Cane Sugar For \$1.00

This is the best cane sugar, unequalled for canning and preserving.

Old Fashioned Mason Fruit Jars.

Pint Jars, Complete, 50c doz.
Quart " " 60c "
2-quart " " 70c "

White can rubbers 5c doz.
Porcelain-lined tops 25c doz.

Highest Market Price Paid for Eggs

AT THE

BANK DRUG STORE

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 3

It takes two to make a quarrel and one to mend it.

It is said the czar may abdicate, but he does not sit up waiting for him to do so.

Sometimes the man who hesitates is just the fellow who doesn't get lost.

A few croaks from Austria again remind us where in Europe we are most loved.

Verily the war is over. Arrangements are being made for a world's fair at Johannesburg.

There is no accounting for tastes. Still, what can any one want with a lock of Bandit Tracy's hair?

Texas has more floods and more politicians than ever before. Both heads of her barrel are out at once.

London is glad the Boers captured it the way they did rather than the way they wanted to some time ago.

The Sei-Yu-Kai have won by a large majority in Japan. Now who knows who or what the Sei-Yu-Kai is or are?

They are building a wire fence between the United States and Canada. Is somebody trying to fence this country in?

It is surprising that some enterprising Americans didn't think to secure the kinetoscope privileges for the coronation.

The tennis cup remains on this side of the ocean. Americans have a habit of clinging to such international trophies.

Wall street estimates that by the slump in Colorado Fuel the Gates faction has lost \$10,387,500—some of it real money.

Little Red Riding Hood is to be put on the stage. Someone will be dramatizing the mouse that ran up the clock next.

The heiress who hasn't driven some man to suicide or flitted a prince is finding it difficult to be accepted as the real thing.

It is estimated that this year's apple crop will be worth \$34,000,000. That is almost enough to attract Gates' attention.

There are much older men than Fitzsimmons in the prize ring. For instance, Senator Pettus of Alabama is 80 years of age.

Now the apple growers are to form a gigantic trust. Instead of diluting their stock with water they will be expected to use cider.

One of the Vanderbilts has disposed of his stable of racing automobiles and will renew his acquaintance with the buckboard and street car.

It is said that Schwab's trouble is insomnia caused by worrying. Why should anyone sympathize with a man who is worth \$50,000,000 and still worries?

Since the fall of the Campanile a number of European cities have discovered that their architecture is sadly in need of good American iron framework.

It is reported that one of the Haytian revolutionists made a mistake the other day and almost started a fight against itself before the error was discovered.

The valued Kansas City Journal can tolerate the Wisconsin solog who wants to regulate fish stories, but protests against any legislative monkeying with the bait.

A Chinese edict prohibits the officials from filling their own pockets out of taxes taken from the people. This is a blow aimed at a well-established precedent.

Russell Sage thinks this country has too many holidays. Mr. Sage should remember that the bulk of us, unlike himself, are blessed by nature with a capacity for taking pleasure.

That bulldog of the navy, the Oregon, is being omitted to join the Asiatic squadron. It is safe to bet that there will be peace and quiet where this canine of the seas is kenned.

The sultan of Morocco had an auto-accident yesterday; the driver lost his head and ran into a fence. Doubtless he lost his head permanently as soon as the sultan came to and could summon help.

Another case of poetic justice. The managing editor of a New York yellow journal has been robbed in Butte. It is not improbable that the thief learned his business from a series of Sunday articles on "Stealing Made Easy."

A Chicago man who hit on the smoke plan to exterminate mosquitoes succeeded. That is, the mosquitoes left for eight minutes. During that time the gentleman's rose bushes burnt up, along with \$100 worth of other valuable plants and shrubs.

FROM ALL OVER MICHIGAN

Judge Durand Improving.

Judge Durand has been getting considerable of the restful sleep that must necessarily play an important part in whatever advancement he makes toward ultimate recovery.

Saturday afternoon, he walked back to his couch and, lying down with two pillows supporting his head, slept for one hour and a half.

He has made no attempt to talk since Friday afternoon, and the physicians state that nothing is expected from him in that respect for the present in spite of his promising efforts of yesterday to regain his power of speech.

Triple Drowning.

A triple drowning occurred at Gull lake, near Kalamazoo, Friday night, the facts of which did not become known until Saturday afternoon.

James Says He Was Crazy.

David P. James, the aged Holton farmer who killed his son on the 1st, was arraigned Wednesday.

In an interview he said he had been an inmate of an asylum on three different occasions, and that his mind was in such a state of excitement after he had fired twice at his son, who was about to attack him with an ax, that he had no recollection of what he did.

He Worked Them All.

M. M. Seymour, a clever swindler, was brought back to Kalamazoo, charged with forging the name of C. J. Augerbright, a prominent Battle Creek business man, to a check cashed by O. F. Millard, proprietor of the Kalamazoo house.

Durand's Greatest Fire.

The worst fire that ever occurred in Durand destroyed the freight sheds of the Grand Trunk and Ann Arbor railroads on Saturday.

Killed at a Crossing.

While driving across the G. R. & I. tracks, about a mile south of Plainwell, Saturday, Mrs. C. W. Hawley, one of the most prominent women of that place, was struck by an extra northbound engine in charge of Engineer Ames and instantly killed.

In the Au Sable river on Aug. 30 a trout measuring 26 inches long, 6 inches deep, 3 1/2 inches wide and weighing 8 pounds and 2 ounces, was caught by Al Kirsten, of Au Sable.

Dexter M. Ferry, as well as General Alger, will be candidates for successor to James McMillan in the U. S. senate.

State Game Warden Morse, in his monthly report to the secretary of state, says that there has been a fine increase in quail, partridge and deer in Michigan this season, and he predicts good sport next fall.

The skeleton of an unknown man was found Wednesday on a bed of boards and covered with sawdust and sand, under a dry kiln of the Ludington-Wells Lumber Co., in Menominee.

THE LOWELL MYSTERY.

The Poisoning of Mrs. Klump Leads to a Search and Arrest.

The mystery that surrounds the death of Ada Klump, of Lowell, who was poisoned by an alleged headache powder, led to a searching investigation by detectives, assisted by Will Klump, husband of the murdered woman and his brother Christopher.

Kerekus is a farmer whose little home adjoins the farm formerly occupied by Will Klump and his wife.

With these two families, Will Klump and his wife were at no time on friendly terms. In fact, it is said that no neighbor, with the exception of Mrs. Mary Miller, has entered the home of the elder Kerekus on a friendly call in a half-score years.

Suspicion first pointed to young Kerekus, not because he and Will Klump had met in an open quarrel a short time before the death of Ada, nor because at the end of that quarrel, when Klump had kicked him off the premises, he shook his fist in Klump's face and said:

"There will be a hereafter," but he was suspected because it was discovered that young Kerekus had had trouble with every family that received a package of the deadly headache powders.

Those receiving the powders were: Eugene Moey, Harmon Raymer, Mrs. Christopher Klump, Mrs. Will Klump, Mrs. Mary Miller and M. Merritt.

On Saturday and Sunday nights five well known Benton Harbor business places were entered and an aggregate of \$300 taken from the various safes.

About \$2,500 will be raised by the prohibitionists and spent mostly in organizing local prohibition alliances, the plan being to canvass every county thoroughly.

John McKibbey, of Oakley, accused of running a "blind pig" in a blacksmith shop, jumped through a window when officers appeared, and took to the woods. The officers are after him.

AROUND THE STATE.

At least six members of the Democratic state central committee will oppose the selection of a candidate to succeed Judge Durand this week.

William Culver, a railroad employe, slipped under the wheels while coupling cars at Paw Paw Saturday.

Moses Trim, the man who deserted his family in Standish several years ago, and has been in jail for a few days, has agreed to take care of his wife and was released.

Harvey Mott, of Brooklyn, cleaned some spots from his trousers with gasoline a few minutes after he completed the operation he was seized with a hankering to smoke.

Diphtheria in virulent form has made its appearance in Tekonsha. The first victim was buried on Friday night—a young lady nearly 17 years of age.

William La Barge, father of the young man who was killed in Monroe last week while trying to evade arrest, is about to bring suit against Lynott Bloodgood, the man who fired the fatal shot, for damages.

The Michigan Chemical Co., of Bay City, has been awarded the contract by the government for 1,000,000 pounds of alcohol used in the manufacture of smokeless powder.

Albert W. Elliott, aged 18, and Miss Cora Washburn, aged 17, both of Grand Rapids, went to Muskegon to be secretly wedded.

Robert Melrose, engineer of the midnight Grand Trunk western passenger train wrecked near Haskells, has filed suit against the railroad company for \$50,000 damages.

Mrs. Fanny Cook, the former Marshall girl accused at Kalamazoo of swindling, is also accused by her Anderson, Ind., attorneys of leaving them in the lurch with a \$50 bill for legal services in hand. She is supposed to be in Texas.

The largest yield of wheat yet reported in southern Michigan was on the farm of Daniel Bates, between Battle Creek and Climax, on Climax prairie. From 30 acres he threshed 2,300 bushels, averaging 76 bushels to the acre.

Mrs. Clay M. Belknap, wife of ex-Congressman C. E. Belknap, of Grand Rapids, passed away last night after several years' suffering as the result of a bite from a spider.

Prof. Iman, Dowagiac's famous weather prophet, says there will not be a frost hard enough to hurt corn on the uplands before Nov. 1.

STATE NEWS CONDENSED.

The coal famine has struck Kalamazoo and Lansing.

Michigan outranks every other state in the union as a producer of beans.

There have already been ninety-three applications for divorce in Berrien county this year.

A new three-story hotel is being erected at Ludington. It will be built entirely of cement.

There are at present no paved streets in Holland, but next spring the city is going to spend \$84,000 for paving.

Tekonsha and Homer have raised the salaries of their school directors from \$10 a year to \$23.

Grand Haven has a shoe factory, and very shortly a plant for the manufacture of gloves will locate there.

There was a light frost in Standish and vicinity Friday night, but it did no injury to crops as far as known.

Albert Thomas, of Grand Rapids, aged 45, was found dead under a Milwaukee avenue bridge, heart failure.

The annual school census of Adrian shows an increase in the number of school children of 116 over last year.

While playing with a cutting box the 5-year-old child of Bert Otto, of Otsego, cut off three fingers of his right hand.

The Pere Marquette railroad station at Sawyer, 20 miles south of St. Joseph, was destroyed by fire Friday night.

David Evans, Sr., of Corunna, lies at his home in a serious condition as the result of an encounter with his pet bulldog.

For the first time in many years every saloon in St. Joseph was closed Sunday, and the thousands of excursionists went dry.

Fire Thursday destroyed \$10,000 worth of finished lumber, staves, barrels and headings at Kilbourn & Co.'s plant in Ferrysburg.

The 3-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Roska, of Mundy township, ate too much unripe fruit and died from its effects.

The publishers of the new city directory estimate Lansing's population at 20,000, an increase of about 4,000 since the census of 1900.

Chas. Wanstein, aged 45, was found dead in bed Friday by his wife at their home in Jennings. He leaves a widow and seven children.

What is probably one of the largest trees in southern Michigan was recently cut near North Adams. It measured seven feet in diameter at the base.

On Saturday and Sunday nights five well known Benton Harbor business places were entered and an aggregate of \$300 taken from the various safes.

Reports from all parts of the upper peninsula indicate that crops of all kinds are flourishing and that the harvest this year will be the largest on record.

David James, of Muskegon, who shot and killed his son because of jealousy of David's housekeeper, killed a negro in Cass county under similar circumstances and served time for it.

John McKibbey, of Oakley, accused of running a "blind pig" in a blacksmith shop, jumped through a window when officers appeared, and took to the woods. The officers are after him.

Preliminary examination of Lynott Bloodgood, on charge of murdering Joe L. Barge, of Monroe, has been adjourned by mutual consent until Sept. 30. His bail bond was renewed with same sureties.

Archie Smith, of Saginaw, aged 14, while riding on the footboard of a street car Sunday, was struck by a car bound in the opposite direction and knocked off. He later died of concussion of the brain.

Mrs. Katherine Secord, of Lapeer, wife of Mathias, who was appointed guardian of the estate when her husband was admitted to the Pontiac asylum a few years ago, has herself been committed to the insane asylum.

News from Helena, Mont., is that R. E. Southwick, of Hart, while touring Yellowstone Park, was nearly torn to pieces by a bear and now lies at the point of death in Yellowstone Hotel within the park.

Barrett Palmatier, of Coldwater, aged 38, painter and paper hanger, was out hunting Sunday afternoon with Levi Copper, Copper shot at a snake and struck Palmatier in the back, killing him almost instantly.

The resorts at Macatawa park, Ottawa Beach, Virginia park, Central park and Waukazoo are closing for the season and all report that they have had the largest patronage in their history, in spite of the cold summer.

The probate judges' association of the state will ask the legislature to amend the laws so that insane indigents, now maintained as county charges for the first year, may be maintained at state expense from the first.

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Preparations are booming along for the reception to be tendered to President Roosevelt on his visit to Detroit on Sept. 21 and 22.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD

He Took the Risk for \$5.

The mad dash by a trolley car at 40 miles an hour to beat the presidential party to the Country club, so the motorman might earn a reward of \$5, was responsible for the accident in which President Roosevelt almost lost his life.

This is the statement made, and it has stirred the Pittsfield, Mass., authorities to make a thorough investigation, so as to fix the responsibility.

Eugene L. Robbins, a Pittsfield merchant, who was an eye witness of the accident, says Motorman Madden was urged to run the car at breakneck speed by a woman.

The island of Martinique is doomed to total destruction in general belief, and the fear is that when the catastrophe comes Gaudeloupe will be visited by an all-devouring tidal wave.

As the eruptions continue, the mouth of Mont Pelee grows in size. It is now of enormous proportions.

Morne Lacroix, one of the peaks that reared skyward from the side of Pelee, has been completely swallowed.

There seems to be a side pressure in the crater and the burning chamber widens perceptibly every day.

Edward K. Jones, the special assistant attorney-general engaged by the United States to conduct proceedings against Chas. F. W. Neely and other officials and employees of the United States government in Cuba, is quoted to the effect that the representations by Neely that the Cuban government had concluded to abandon its claim for the recovery of moneys charged to have been embezzled was entirely erroneous.

Mr. Jones further stated that, on the contrary, the Cuban government, in conjunction with the government of the United States intended to proceed with the most active measures against Neely to compel restitution of the funds and that the amnesty guaranteed by the Cuban government related only to the criminal offense, and relieved Neely merely of the consequences of his conviction of the crime of which he was charged, and that it did not in any way affect his liability to restore the funds.

United States Minister Bowen, at Caracas, has forwarded to the state department, under date of Aug. 24, a plaintive plea for the poor in that capital who are suffering great misery as the result of the protracted war now in progress.

The special plea is made by Rev. T. S. Pond, the senior American missionary in Caracas. He says that in his experience he never has "known anything to compare with the widespread and hopeless poverty of the present."

"The actually starving," he writes, "are rapidly invading the city in the hope of obtaining something to do, or at least something to eat. At least half the families of this city," said Mr. Pond, "can gain only one meal a day. Hundreds cannot obtain even that. The price of all necessities of life is very high and rising still, owing to war panic and the prolonged hostilities."

George A. Kimmel, formerly of Niles, later cashier of the Farmers' State Bank at Arkansas City, Ark., who has been missing for two years, has been found in Philadelphia by Richard Douglas, a young man of Niles, who instantly recognized Kimmel, and spent some time with him there.

The discovery of Kimmel solves the mystery of how Charles A. Johnson, cashier of the defunct First National bank of this city, spent much of the money which wrecked the bank. The discovery of Kimmel alive and well also blasts the hope of Receiver Sedon, of the Niles bank, that he could collect the \$25,000 insurance on Kimmel's life.

The Berlin papers describe the extraordinary precautions which are being taken for the safety of the emperor at Posen. The regular police there have been reinforced by hundreds from Berlin and Breslau, besides a large number of detectives.

Several days ago all the heating and ventilating pipes in the provincial museum, where the state banquet is to occur, were thoroughly inspected and a daily inspection follows since then, although all parts of the buildings are heavily guarded day and night by a military detail.

Rios, a fanatical leader of the irreconcilable natives in Tabayas, Luzon, believed by his followers to be divine and invulnerable, attacked the town of Laguanman Sept. 3 with 30 rifle-men and 150 bolomen. Two women and a girl were wantonly killed, and several men were wounded. A detachment of the native constabulary unexpectedly arrived at Laguanman and routed the bandits, killing several and rounding up 700 suspicious characters.

A demonstration protesting against the recent proclamation of the crimes act in five Irish counties will be held in Dublin, September 14.

Senator Don Emilio Terry, lately secretary of agriculture in President Palma's cabinet, reached New York from Havana, and left at once for Buffalo. His visit is not political, for he went to visit Senator Silvia Alfaro Aladama, who last year was elected Cuba's queen of beauty for five years, by 5,000 majority. It is believed he will not return to Cuba alone.

While four Italian laborers were at work on the new drydock at the Portsmouth, N. H., navy yard, one of them struck a stick of dynamite. He was instantly killed and the other three injured, one fatally.

The brother of the sultan of Morocco, and pretender to the throne, Mohammed, was released by the rebels in a successful attack on Meknes, a town near Fez, Morocco. The situation is declared critical.

The body of Civil Service Agent Craig, who was killed when the president's carriage was wrecked by a trolley car at Pittsfield, Mass., has been shipped to Chicago for burial.

The state department at Washington has received an expression of the German government's appreciation of the work done by Capt. McCrean in protecting German interests in Haitian waters.

The provisional government forces under Gen. Nord were defeated twice in two days at Limbo, Haiti, and are badly demoralized. The revolutionists captured Nord's favorite general and several pieces of artillery.

The Horror Grows.

The report brought by the Royal Mail steamer Yare, which arrived at the loss of 2,000 lives through the recent outbreak of Mont Pelee, referred to the deaths since August 30, and not to the loss of life resulting from the reported outbreak of Wednesday, September 3.

The details that have been received during the last two days prove that the eruption of Mont Pelee of August 30, was far more violent than any of the early eruptions. The results were more terrible than first reported.

More than 1,000 have died and many others are so injured that they cannot recover. Almost the entire village has been destroyed, the church tower standing as a sort of monument to the dead.

That the island of Martinique is doomed to total destruction in general belief, and the fear is that when the catastrophe comes Gaudeloupe will be visited by an all-devouring tidal wave.

As the eruptions continue, the mouth of Mont Pelee grows in size. It is now of enormous proportions.

Morne Lacroix, one of the peaks that reared skyward from the side of Pelee, has been completely swallowed.

There seems to be a side pressure in the crater and the burning chamber widens perceptibly every day.

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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. 58. Don't be afraid to call us up.

PERSONAL.

S. A. Mapes was an Ann Arbor visitor Saturday. Miss Ella Barber has returned from a visit to Toledo. Mrs. F. S. Welch is spending a few days at Adrian. Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Glazier spent Sunday at Detroit. A. A. Hall of Stockbridge spent Friday at this place. Jas. Harrington of Detroit was a Chelsea visitor Monday. Chas. Vogel of Ann Arbor was a Chelsea visitor Monday. James Rogers of Janesville, Wis., is the guest of John R. Gates. Rev. W. P. Conidine is expected home today from his trip to Rome. Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Ives spent the latter part of last week at Mason. B. B. TurnBull made a trip to Ann Arbor on legal business Wednesday. Mrs. Sarah Montgomery of Chicago is visiting relatives in this vicinity. Misses Jennie and Edna Ives spent Saturday and Sunday at Ann Arbor. Mrs. C. M. Davis and Miss Edna Glazier were Ann Arbor visitors Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Conklin spent last week with Grosse Ile and Detroit friends. Mr. and Mrs. Perry Haner spent several days of the past week with Gregory friends. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Kempf of Detroit have been spending this week in Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wedemeyer and daughter are spending this week at Pen Yan, N. Y. Wm. Baldwin of Chicago spent the first of the week with his sister, Mrs. G. W. TurnBull. Chas. E. Townsend, republican nominee for congressman, shook hands with friends here Tuesday. Mrs. J. Graham and daughter, Vera have returned from Minnesota, where they spent the summer. Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Brown of Toledo were the guests of Mrs. Brown's father, Fred Mensing, last week. A. B. Kehoe, who has been employed at the creamery for some time, has gone to his home at Tecumseh. Mrs. M. J. Noyes with Mrs. J. A. Gates of Ann Arbor spent part of last week at South Haven and Lansing. Joseph Gauntlett of Milan, who is seeking the nomination for sheriff on the democratic ticket, was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday. Miss Cora Stedman, who is attending the Cleary Business College at Ypsilanti, spent a few days of this week with her parents here. Glen Stimson, who has been spending the past two years in New York City, is visiting relatives here. Mr. Stimson expects to locate in Michigan, and will engage in journalistic work.

EAST NORTH LAKE.

Mrs. George Webb and children are sick with the mumps. Mrs. Robert Hawley and Gladys of Toledo are visiting at F. Burkhardt's. Mrs. R. S. Whalian is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Mattie Vines of Howell. Wm. Gilbert and family of Chelsea spent Sunday at the home of John Gilbert. Mrs. George Reade and daughters, Ella and Edna spent part of last week at Buffalo.

WATERLOO.

Mesdames Henry Hubbard and Dillon Rowe spent Monday in Ypsilanti. C. A. Barber has erected a set of hay scales and is now ready to do your weighing. Mr. and Mrs. H. King of Plymouth were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Gorton Friday. The kiln at the apple evaporator, run by Geo. Rentschler, burned Wednesday forenoon. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Vicary spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Starkweather of White Oak. The recital given by Miss Inez Leek's music class Saturday evening was well attended and enjoyed. Miss Leek is a very efficient teacher and her pupils did her credit. The large barn on August Koeltz farm burned Sunday evening. Mr. Koeltz lost all of his hay, grain and farm tools. The building was insured; cause of fire unknown.

SYLVAN.

Mrs. H. C. Boyd spent part of the week at Chelsea and Jackson. Darwin Boyd is visiting relatives and friends at Cho this week. Mrs. Geo. Liebeck, who was injured by a runaway is now some better. Mrs. Louise Young and daughter, Bertha were Jackson visitors Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gilbert spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gentner. Dan Palmatier of Bunker Hill visited old friends in this vicinity the first of the week. Mrs. Anna Hollis of Jackson spent a few days of this week with friends at this place. Mrs. B. F. Tuttle of Chelsea spent the first of the week with Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Millepaugh. James Riggs of Detroit was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Eisenbeler the first of the week. Mrs. Hannah Cooney and Mrs. Newman of Jackson spent Wednesday with their brother, Henry Phelps of this place.

FRANCISCO.

J. S. Rowe was a Jackson visitor Monday. Alonzo Main spent one day last week at Jackson. Miss Nancy Berry is spending this week at Grass Lake. Carl Benter of Jackson spent Sunday with relatives here. Miss Amanda Frey of Jackson spent Sunday with her parents here. Rev. Dunbar of Waterloo called on J. S. Rowe and family Saturday. Mrs. J. Gumper of Jackson called on Francisco friends one day last week. Mr. and Mrs. John Alber of Chelsea were the guests of P. Riemenschneider Sunday. Rev. L. S. Katterhenry left Tuesday for Pennsylvania where he will attend conference. Mrs. Kaiser returned home Sunday from her visit with Stockbridge and other friends. Miss Nora Notten has returned home after spending a few days with her sister at Jackson. Miss Anna M. Benter returned to her home at Jackson after a two weeks visit with relatives here.

NORTH LAKE.

The peach crop in this part of the county is a heavy one and the fruit of an exceptionally fine quality. Quite a number from this vicinity attended the picnic at Dexter, Labor Day, and all report an enjoyable time. Alfred Heatley has returned home from Sandusky, Ohio, where he has been spending the past two weeks with relatives and friends. Thomas Murray died at his home in Dexter township, Wednesday, September 3, 1902. The funeral was held from St. Joseph's church, Dexter, Friday morning. John Schwickerath, who is working for Peter Gorman, with the threshing outfit, had one of his legs broken while assisting to place the machinery in position one day the past week. There was an interesting game of ball at Unadilla Saturday, between the North Lake and Unadilla ball teams resulting in a victory for the North Lake boys by a score of 16 to 10. Batteries—North Lake, Cook and Gilbert; Unadilla, Barnum, Roch and Hartsuff.

Consumption

The only kind of consumption to fear is "neglected consumption." People are learning that consumption is a curable disease. It is neglected consumption that is so often incurable. At the faintest suspicion of consumption get a bottle of Scott's Emulsion and begin regular doses. The use of Scott's Emulsion at once, has, in thousands of cases, turned the balance in favor of health. Neglected consumption does not exist where Scott's Emulsion is. Prompt use of Scott's Emulsion checks the disease while it can be checked. Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00 all druggists.

SEANON.

Elmer Gage spent Sunday at home. Fred Bruestle and Chas. O'Neil were Chelsea visitors Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Gage were Grass Lake visitors Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Ordway have returned to their home in Jackson. Albert Dorr of Iron Creek visited relatives here the first of the week. Miss Grace Hewitt is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. D. McMahon of Iron Creek. Miss Esther Reno has returned to her work in Jackson after several week's vacation. Edgar Holden of Plymouth visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Holden the past week. A number of people from here attended the funeral of Bernard Koebbe of Freedom Sunday. Mrs. A. L. Holden, who has spent the past two weeks with relatives and friends in Detroit, Ypsilanti and Plymouth has returned home. Mr. and Mrs. Roy Raymond are visiting relatives and friends here before starting for California where they expect to make their future home.

UNADILLA.

Mrs. Frank Klinesmith is better at this writing. Mrs. Howe of Meedville is here taking care of her sister, Mrs. Klinesmith. Mrs. Davis of Ann Arbor was in town on business the first of the week. Mrs. James Durkee and daughter, Ethel spent Friday with Mrs. Nancy May. Mrs. Hattie Stowe of this place and sister, Mrs. Ella Christwell of Stockbridge went to Petoskey on the excursion. Too late for last week. Mrs. Frank Klinesmith is on the sick list. Emmett Hadley was a Chelsea visitor Saturday. Don Harris visited his parents here over Sunday. School commenced this week with Katie Barnum as teacher. Mrs. Worden is having a new coat of paint put on her house. Miss Katie Barnum entertained company from Howell last week. Mrs. Edith Hill and sons are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. DuBols. Mrs. Harris and daughter, Jennie visited relatives in Waterloo Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. D. Abbott and Mrs. LaFluer visited Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith last week. Misses Jennie Harris, Inez Marshall, Katie and Flossie Collins spent Tuesday with Mrs. Janet Webb. Miss Fannie Laverock, who has been spending her vacation at home, returned to her school in Owosso Monday. Dr. Albert Hartsuff of Detroit, now past 70 years of age, is visiting old friends in Unadilla, where he was a school teacher in his younger days. He was recently retired from the United States army in which he has been in constant service for over forty years. He served as medical officer in the civil war, the Indian wars and the Cuban war. He has been in every state in the Union, also Alaska, Mexico, Europe, England and Egypt.

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.

THE PEOPLE'S LIVERY AND FEED BARN

I have opened a livery and ten-cent feed barn in the McKune barn, south Main street, and ask for a share of your patronage. Don't leave your horses out in the cold and storm when they can get good care for ten cents. In the livery you will always find first-class turnouts.

WM. W. CORWIN, Proprietor.

MICHIGAN STATE FAIR

At Pontiac, Sept. 22-26, 1902. The success of last year's Fair gives assurance of still further success this year. Last year the event was the most widely attended in the history of the institution. This year the attendance gives every promise of being still greater. The attractions will be superior in every way. The premiums will be more extensive. Everything portends this year's Fair will be the crowning event in the interest of the Society. \$17,000.00 in Premiums will be offered. Race Purse amounting to \$3,500.00. Grand Racing Program. See the Great Fire Team Races. Railroad trains and electric cars to the gates. Half fare on all railroads. M. P. ANDERSON, Pres. I. H. BUTTERFIELD, Sec'y.

A Card of Thanks.

The undersigned wish to thank the friends who so kindly assisted them during their recent affliction.

Mrs. G. W. TURNBULL, B. B. TURNBULL.

Democratic Caucus.

The Democrats of Lyndon will meet in caucus at the town house, Lyndon Center, Saturday evening, September 13th, for the purpose of electing delegates to the county convention, and to transact such other business as may come before the caucus. By order Committee.

M. L. Burkhardt has closed his ice cream parlors and persons desiring cream can leave orders at his residence. Phone 40.

NOT DOOMED FOR LIFE.

"I was treated for three years by good doctors," writes W. A. Greer, McConeville, O., "for piles and fistula, but, when all failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me in two weeks." Cures burns, bruises, cuts, corns, sores, eruptions, salt rheum, piles or no pay. 25 cents at Glazier & Stimson.

A SAD DISAPPOINTMENT.

Ineffective liver medicine is a disappointment, but you don't want to purge, strain and break the glands of the stomach and bowels. DeWitt's Little Early Risers never disappoint. They cleanse the system of all poison and putrid matter and do so gently that one enjoys the pleasant effects. They are a tonic to the liver. Cures biliousness, torpid liver and prevent fever. Glazier & Stimson.

When once liberated within your system, it produces a most wonderful effect. It's worth one's last dollar to feel the pleasure of life that comes by taking Rocky Mountain Tea. Glazier & Stimson.

Genuine Rocky Mountain Tea made by the Madison Medicine Co., is made of rare and costly herbs not found in any other preparation, therefore get the kind you read about. 35 cents. Glazier & Stimson.

WANT COLUMN

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

BARN TO RENT—Room for one horse, near school house. Inquire of Mrs. H. M. Twamley.

LOST—Sterling fountain pen. Finder please bring to Standard office.

FARM TO RENT—Immediately. Inquire at Standard office.

NOTICE TO HUNTERS—All persons are forbidden hunting or trespassing on my farm. Geo. T. English. 38

FOR SALE—Shropshire rams, poland china hogs, both sexes, good work horse and yearling colt. Inquire of Geo. T. English. 304

FARMERS NOTICE—I have 300 nice feeding steers for sale. F. C. Banghart, Ypsilanti, Mich. Telephone 236. 31

CIDER—At present I will make cider on Tuesdays and Fridays. J. G. Wagner.

WANTED—Two girls at the Boyd House.

FOR SALE—Three sows and pigs, 10 shots. Inquire of Springfield Leach.

HOUSE TO RENT—Inquire of Mrs. F. E. Wines or M. J. Emmett.

WANTED—Paring apples about September 1st. Holmes & Gilbert.

FOR SALE—House and lot. Inquire of A. R. Congdon, 317 Huron street, Ypsilanti. 23

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

The Wm. Bacon-Holmes Lumber, Grain & Coal Co., want the farmers to see them before they sell their beans, and also will buy all kinds of poultry.

The Wm. Bacon-Holmes Lumber, Grain & Coal Co. will pay for fowls 7 cents and chickens 9 cents per pound.

BULBS

Remember that you can buy your hyacinth, Easter lily, tulip and all other bulbs at reasonable prices at home. Orders should be in early.

ELVIRA CLARK, Florist.

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

Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

DEALERS IN

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

And Everything in the Produce Line.

Get our prices—we will save you money.

Yours for square dealing and honest weights.

Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

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

CUMMINGS.

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

- Ladies' Shoes from \$1.50 to \$3.50
Ladies Belts, new 25c to 50c
Merized 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 this with those fellows who publish a price list. Come and see and be convinced.

JOHN FARRELL.

PURE FOOD STORE

A GREAT CLEARING SALE

Buggies, Surreys and Light Road Wagons.

Having decided to use my hall above my store for other purposes than for a carriage repository the coming winter I will offer all my large and magnificent stock of buggies at prices that will move them off quickly. I shall make such prices that even if you do not need a buggy or surry in a year it will pay you to buy now. Come and look my stock over and satisfy yourself as to quality and price.

HARNESS DEPARTMENT.—I find that in my harness department I am overloaded with stock, heavy, light and single harness of all kinds on which I will give special bargains for the next 90 days. I have a few first-class second hand single harness which will go at a bargain.

MUSIC DEPARTMENT.—In my musical department I have some fine Pianos, Organs and Small Instruments all of which will be sold at greatly reduced prices.

I intend to make this the grandest bargain sale ever held in Chelsea for quality of goods and prices considered. Come and investigate.

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.

**PREPARED FOOD
FOR EVERY MEAL
FREEMAN'S**

PREPARED FOR

**Breakfast, Luncheon
Dinner and Supper**

**Come to Our Store.
See For Yourself.
We Could Not Begin to
Enumerate the Articles**

**No Trouble to Show
or Deliver Goods**

Prices Right. Goods Best

**We are not here to-day and
away tomorrow.**

**We intend to live here, do bus-
iness here and probably die
here.**

FREEMAN'S.

CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK,

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

The Oldest and Strongest Bank in Western
ashtenaw County.

OUR GUARANTEE FUND

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

OUR STOCKHOLDERS ARE:

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| Thos. S. Sears, Lima. | John W. Schenk, Chelsea. |
| Jas. L. Babcock, Ann Arbor. | Adam Eppler, Chelsea. |
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| Wm. J. Knapp, Chelsea. | Bernhard H. Huehl, Chelsea. |
| Frank E. Ives, Stockbridge. | Emanuel Schenk, Freedom. |
| Mary D. Ives, Unadilla. | Henry H. Lulck, Lima. |
| Geo. W. Palmer, Chelsea. | Edwin Koebbe, Freedom. |
| Wm. P. Schenk, Chelsea. | Michael Schenk, Sylvan. |
| V. D. Hindelang, Albion. | Wm. E. Wessels, Lyndon. |
| Homer G. Ives, Chelsea. | DeLancey Cooper, Lyndon. |
| Jennie D. Parker, Chelsea. | Orson Beeman, Lyndon. |
| Joseph ne Watts, Mason. | Jas. H. Runciman, Sylvan. |
| Frank Greening, Austin, Ill. | E. S. Spaulding, Sylvan. |
| Saxe C. Stimson, Chelsea. | Simon Hirth, Chelsea. |
| Theo. E. Wood, Chelsea. | Frederick Roedel, Chelsea. |
| John Clark, Lyndon. | C. F. Hathaway, Chelsea. |
| Howard Everett, Sharon. | Mrs. C. E. Hindelang, Chelsea. |
| Frederick Wedemeyer, Chelsea. | Lewis Eschelbach, Lima. |
| John F. Waltrous, Lima. | Margaret Murry, Dexter. |
| Tomer H. Boyd, Sylvan. | John Kelly, Chelsea. |
| Francis Beeman, Chelsea. | Johanna Kelly, Chelsea. |
| George Beeman, Waterloo. | Fred Gorton, Ypsilanti. |
| Samuel Beeman, Clark Lake. | Albert C. Watson, Unadilla. |

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TENDER MEATS.

An appetite for good things to eat is born in one.
If that appetite is not cared for, nothing will taste
right. We supply the best the market affords in
Beef, Pork, Lamb, Smoked and Salt Meats,
Sausages of every kind, Spring Chickens, etc. Try us
with your next order.
JOHN G. ADRION.
Phone 61.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Fenn & Vogel are having the interior
of their store painted and papered.

Miss Clara Snyder entertained a num-
ber of friends at tea Tuesday evening.

Work has been commenced on Frank
Carringer's residence on Middle street,
west.

A trick bicycle rider went through his
performance on Main street Monday
morning.

Born, on Tuesday, September 9, 1902,
to Mr. and Mrs. K. O. Steinbach, a
daughter.

Herman Foster has taken charge of
the circulation of the Detroit Journal at
this place.

Born, Friday, September 5, 1902, to
Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Meacham of Detroit,
a daughter.

Wm. Caspary expects to return to
Chelsea and re open his bakery on Mid-
dle street, west.

The way that the rain came down Mon-
day night reminded one of olden times—
two months ago.

Chas. Steinbach has purchased some
land at Cavanaugh Lake and will build
a cottage thereon.

Work has been commenced on the im-
provements which will be made on the
Methodist parsonage.

The Junior Stars defeated the North
Lake Reds in a game of ball here Wed-
nesday, by a score of 18 to 16.

The West German Portland Cement
Co. have opened offices on the second
floor of the Kempf Bank block.

There are 428 children of school age in
this district, No. 3 fri. Sylvan and Lima.
Of these 208 are boys and 220 are girls.

There will be a ball game at this place
Saturday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock be-
tween the Plymouth Juniors and the
Junior Stars.

St. Mary's Literary Club will meet at
the home of Mrs. J. E. McKune next
Monday evening to arrange the program
for the coming year.

A. H. Mensing is nursing some broken
ribs as a result of falling on his sample
case while alighting from a street car at
Detroit last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoag have stored their
goods and will make their home with W.
J. Dancer. Rev. Powers has moved in
to the Hoag house.—Stockbridge Sun.

The official board of the Methodist
church have sent a petition to the Pre-
siding Elder praying for the return of
Dr. E. E. Caster to this place for another
year.

The Hawks-Angus people are building
a loop in their electric line at Chelsea.
When the natives of that burg recover
from the base ball fever, they can take a
turn at looping the loop.—Dexter Leader.

Secretary of State Warner announces
that the new Michigan manual, to be is-
sued the coming winter, will be provided
with a set of new maps, 30 in number.
The old maps are out of date and contain
many inaccuracies.

Ending with the fiscal year for 1890
the number of pieces of mail handled in
the United States was 764,224,770 and
with the fiscal year ending in 1902 there
were 1,453,662,940, nearly doubling in
twelve years. In 1890 there was one
error to every 1,923 pieces of mail and
1902 one error to every 3,981.

Remember the social at the home of
Mr. and Mrs. Otto Hoppe Friday evening.
Ice cream and cake or coffee and sand-
wiches will be served. Take either the
5:50, 6:50 or 7:50 electric car. The Chel-
sea Band will furnish music and M. L.
Burkhardt the ice cream. Price, 10 cents
for cream and cake, or 10 cents for coffee
and sandwiches.

Columbian Hive, L. O. T. M. M., at
their regular review September 9th had
a very pleasant time. After the regular
order of business a recess was called dur-
ing which time ladies were presented to
visiting members from Charlotte and
Munith Hives, also a very enjoyable
lunch was served. Ladies, if you don't
want to miss the good times come out to
regular reviews.

It is reported that the D. Y. A. A. &
J. Ry. will soon build a line from Grass
Lake to the head of Wolf Lake at Millen's
resort, and from there will swing around
to its south shore at Wolf Wildwood,
where the building of a large hotel is
contemplated, thence by the way of Na-
poleon village and Cranberry and Acker-
son lakes to Vanderouck lake and into
Jackson.

A story of peculiar natural phenomenon
comes from Unadilla. Since the heavy
rains of last spring and summer a piece
of marshy ground several rods square
has broken loose from the west shore of
Bass lake and drifted across the east side.
Gene A. Hartouff, who owns the east
side, says it has every appearance of be-
coming part of his real estate unless the
party who claims to own it proves prop-
erty and tows it back across the lake.

M. Maler, father of John Maler, sup-
erintendent of the village light and water
plant, met with a serious accident Satur-
day. He was assisting in moving a dy-
namo and in some manner slipped and
fell against a rapidly revolving pulley.
His right ear was nearly torn off and his
head otherwise badly injured. He is
getting along as well as could be expect-
ed, and it is thought that he will soon be
able to get out.

The market today is as follows: Wheat
red or white 65 cents; rye 44 cents; oats
25 cents; corn 30 cents; beans \$1.20 to
\$1.25 for 60 pound; clover seed June
\$5.00, alsike \$6.00; apples 25 cents bushel;
potatoes 30 cents; tomatoes 50 cts. bushel;
plums \$1.50 to \$2.00; beef cattle 3 to 4 1/2
cents; veal calves 5 to 5 1/2 cents; live hogs
\$6.75; sheep 2 1/2 to 3 cents; lambs 4 to
cents; chickens 10 cents; fowls 8 cents;
eggs 16 cents; butter 14 cents; drying ap-
ples 12 1/2 cents bushel.

Perhaps no quality is more character-
istic of the work of Booker T. Washing-
ton than the sanity of his point of
view. His article "Problems in Educa-
tion," in the September Cosmopolitan
deals not only with the work of Tuskegee
Institute but with the educational needs
of the entire colored population of the
United States. The race-problem is not
one which can be left to settle itself, and
every thinking man or woman should
read this valuable contribution to a dis-
cussion whose importance will increase
rather than decrease in years to come.

The Hawks-Angus people are putting
in a loop near Chelsea, which has caused
more or less curiosity as to its purpose.
From an unofficial, but apparently reli-
able source the Patriot learns that it is to
be used for sidetracking purposes in a new
undertaking of the company, which is
the establishment of a fast car service
between Detroit and Jackson. This ser-
vice, it is expected, will consist of two
cars each way per day, which will stop
only at the more important stations on
the road and make the trip almost as fast
as the steam cars.—Jackson Patriot.

Monday being the 50th anniversary of
the birth of William Arnold, Mrs. Arnold
planned and carried into complete exe-
cution a surprise for her husband, and
when Mr. Arnold returned to his home
from his work for the mid-day meal the
first person to greet him was the Rev. C.
S. Jones. Mrs. Arnold had invited three
other guests whose birthdays occurred on
the same day, viz: Clifton Parker of Scio,
aged 38; Geo. W. Beckwith, aged 44, and
Ella L. Davis, aged 8, both of Chelsea.
There were 35 guests present, all of
whom, with the exception of Rev. C. S.
Jones and Ella L. Davis, were related to
Mr. Arnold in some manner. After the
guests had played havoc with the deli-
cious viands the hostess had provided,
the afternoon was devoted to social inter-
course and all left for their homes hop-
ing to meet again at the festive board a
year hence.

Miss Hilda Lodeman has issued a leaf-
let concerning the work of the Ann Arbor
Art school, of which she is director. The
school opens October 1st, and courses will
be offered in drawing from casts and from
life; painting in oil, watercolors, pastel or
tempera from still life and living models;
and work in illustrating, the latter a six-
weeks' course, beginning October 15th.
The other courses may be taken up on
the 1st and 15th of each month. In con-
nection with the school is a sketch club,
similar to the one so successfully carried
on in this city, with weekly evening meet-
ings. It is free to students of the school
and a fee of 10 cents a session is asked
of outside members. The club exhibit
their work on the first of each month.
The rates of the school are low and the
teaching will be of the best, as those who
are familiar with Miss Lodeman's work
know.—The Ypsilantian.

A free will offering will be held in the
Joys building in Dexter, Saturday eve-
ning, September 13th, for the benefit of
Rev. J. H. McIntosh. The ladies of the
M. E. church will serve an excellent sup-
per from 5 o'clock until all are served.
There will be no set price for the supper,
but let each one pay whatever he wishes
for the support of the pastor. A similar
gathering is to be held at the Lima Cen-
ter church, Friday afternoon and evening,
September 12th, with such refreshments
as the ladies of Lima know so well how
to serve. All are cordially invited to
these gatherings. It will be remembered
by the people of Chelsea and vicinity that
the Rev. McIntosh inaugurated and
named the annual gathering called the
"free seat offering," which has proved so
beneficial to the Methodist society finan-
cially and socially, and we hope that the
"free will offerings," at Dexter and Lima
will prove as great a success as theirs
have been during the twelve or thirteen
years since they have been annually held.

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 com-
plete, 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 sever-
al 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. Bar-
gains in our notions department. Bar-
gains 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 mark-
ed 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.

The Genuine All hear this
Trade-Mark. Beware
of Imitations.

We offer a complete line of
BEAN HARVESTERS
at very low prices. Also special prices on
Buggies and Harness.
FURNITURE bargains for September.
Call and see our Sewing Machine
bargains.

W. J. KNAPP.

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STOVES
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RANGES**

The World's Best

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.

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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.
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**TONSILINE
CURES
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Is safe and pleasant to take and quick and sure
to cure. 25 and 50 cents. All Druggists.
THE TONSILINE CO., CANTON, OHIO.

The Klondyke Gold Mystery.

By JOHN R. MUSICK,

Author of "Mysterious Mr. Howard," "The Dark Stranger," "Charlie Alameda's Ombra," Etc.

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CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.)

"Have you traveled far?" asked Clarence.

"Shipmate, this old hulk is about on her last cruise," said a feeble, husky voice.

"It is Ralston—Glum Ralston!" roared Gid. "Where ye been, Glum? Tell me where ye been!"

"I am sick—starving—dying!" the ex-captain moaned.

Clarence hurried him to his house, where a warm supper was hastily prepared for him.

"Have you seen Paul Miller or heard from him since you came upon us in the pass?" was one of the first questions propounded by Clarence.

"Yes," he answered. "Last I saw of him he was on an iceberg sailin' out a sea, and his only fellow-passenger was a polar bear."

It will be essential at this point to return to Paul Miller, whom we left on an iceberg floating out to sea. The swelling flood and tossing cakes of ice between the drifting floe and shore made it utterly impossible for him to reach land. The sharp growl of the monster above indicated that a crisis was coming, which would determine the rights of ownership to the mountain of ice.

Through all his misfortunes Paul had managed to retain his presence of mind and his rifle. He executed a skillful flank movement, and scaling a shelf, was several feet above the bear and not over twenty paces away, prepared for an assault. With nerves as steady as if engaging in the most ordinary sport, he leveled his rifle at the side of the monster's head. When sure of his aim he pulled the trigger. There followed a sharp report and the bear dropped on his haunches, his nose in the air.

Paul cocked his rifle and fired a second shot at the bear's head. It fell on the ice and after a few spasmodic kicks lay still. He sent a third into the back of its head, but it was wholly unnecessary, for the other bullets had done the work.

With his knife he removed the skin from the animal, and climbing as high as he dared, hung it upon one of those spirals of ice, in the hope some sealing schooner or whaling ship might see it and send a boat to his relief. When night came he lay down on the snow and ice, and, notwithstanding his perilous situation, actually slept.

He was awakened soon after dawn by the sound of voices near.

"What say ye now?" one seemed to say to another.

"I say nowt," was the answer. "If he be there, find him."

"Sure, man, ye canna say as a bear will peel his own skin from his back."

"Weel, there's a stiffener," returned another voice.

Paul rose and mechanically laid his hand on the rifle at his side. Only a few hours before he was wasting he had not shot the bear, and that he had shot him instead of the shooting of a bear now that his rifle might probably be in danger, it grew suddenly very sweet.

He raised his head a trifle higher and listened intently at the voices.

"Push alongside and let a lad go ashore," said another voice.

Then he plainly heard the splashing of paddles in the water. He crept along on hand and knees, holding his rifle in one hand and a cocked revolver in the other.

Then he raised his head just a little and saw a large canoe in which were half a score of dark-skinned Indians. Surprise and curiosity overcame any fear he might entertain of his visitors, and he arose and gazed about on the sea and shore. The glance filled him with wonder and surprise. The shore was lined with green trees, and as far off he saw a mountain towering so high its peak pierced the light blue clouds.

He saw chimneys to houses from which the pale blue smoke was issuing, mingling with the atmosphere. It was a break little village with men, women and children in it, but what brought peace to his troubled mind and relieved all fear was the little white church, with its spire, on the hillside.

"There he is! There he is!" cried a young man in the canoe, pointing at Paul. "Ho, my brother, ye ride on a strange boat!"

"Who are ye?" asked Paul.

"The Metlakahla," was the answer.

He tried to think where he had heard the name before, but was unable to recollect it. He was asked to come down to their canoe. They tossed a rope to him, which he made fast to one of the great cakes of ice, and slid down to the boat. The tall chief stood up to catch him, and as he dropped into his arms said:

"My brother, ye are safe. Ye have had a very dangerous ride."

"It is not so weel, that boot ye ride upon," put in another Indian, with a strong Scotch accent. The men with the paddles at once propelled the canoe away from the ice floe, and it glided out into the bay, straight for the village of Metlakahla. The island was given by the United States to a scanty tribe of British American Indians whom an old Scotch missionary had civilized and God-fearing people.

When the canoe touched the shore Paul saw an elderly white man in the

throng. He was dressed in the garb of civilization, and his long, white hair and beard gave him a patriarchal appearance. His face was grave and kind.

"My son, a kind Providence has wonderfully preserved you. We will go to church to return thanks for your great deliverance, and then we will hear your story."

After songs and prayers Paul was taken to the home of the patriarch, where he fared sumptuously, after which he narrated his strange adventures to the good old missionary.

"So you are another, my son, who has come to dig gold from the earth in the frozen north." Then, taking the arm of the youth, he led him from the house, and, pointing to that great old mountain, which, grim and gray, towered into the skies, and with his eyes wildly dilating, said:

"In mockery, at the grim gateway of Alaska, towers that mountain of gold upon which no white man dares lay his finger."

Paul gazed at him in amazement, and began to wonder if he had not got among a race of madmen.

"How was the gold discovered?" he asked.

"It's not discovered save by the Indians and perhaps one other than yourself. But come in and I will tell you what other white man than yourself knows of the island and the mountain of gold."

When they were seated in the cozy parsonage the old missionary proceeded to tell Paul the story, but they were interrupted by the arrival of some Indians with a prisoner. The story told by Father Duncan we have heard before from the lips of Glum Ralston. No sooner did Father Duncan see the captive than he said:

"It is one of the two sailors who did away with the poor captain."

When Paul saw the prisoner he exclaimed:

"Great Heaven! It is one of the men who captured the old hermit in the cavern!"

CHAPTER VIII.

Laura's Departure.

While the many stirring events were transpiring in Alaska, poor Laura Bush was living a life of doubt, mingled with hope and despair, at Fresno, California. Not a line had she received from Paul since the letter came that he was robbed and wounded. Was he dead or was he still alive, struggling to regain what he had lost?

It began to be whispered over the town that Laura Bush was losing her reason. Theodore Lackland was shocked and grieved at the thought, for in his selfish way he loved her madly. He would have given worlds to possess this matchless beauty, who had wholly captivated his soul.

At this time a most remarkable event transpired—an event that was more a surprise to Laura than any one else. A bachelor uncle living in Wyoming died and left her twelve thousand dollars—all he possessed.

"This will enable me to procure an outfit and go in search of Paul," said Laura to Mrs. Miller. The widow unfolded her in her arms and begged her to abandon such a mad design.

In vain she wept, prayed and pleaded with her. Laura was so impressed with the conviction that she must go. She had her way. Buying her outfit and securing the service of a faithful, trusty man who had worked for her father, she prepared for the journey.

She had made her last trip to San Francisco and returned late one day, a short time before her departure. On reaching Fresno she started from the depot to walk home. It was so late he had not yet set, and the shadows of evening began to creep over the landscape. She heard footsteps at her side and Lackland's voice said:

"Miss Bush, I have heard a rumor that you are going to start for Alaska."

"I shall."

He walked on in silence for a moment, while his pale face wore a pensive, sad expression, and his eyes were upon the ground. His determination to conquer made him selfish and scheming. At last he said:

"Laura, you do not understand me. I am a true friend to you; you may not believe it, but I am. That other time my passion was hot, I was wrong, perhaps, in denouncing the man you loved, but surely you will forgive me."

She answered that she was taught the most forgiving in order to be forgiven. As a drowning man clutches at a straw, he grasped at something in her words, and was encouraged to add:

"Laura, if you would let me sympathize with you in this loss, I would freely mingle my tears with yours. Oh, if you would only let me be a brother—more than a brother—"

"Silence, Mr. Lackland," she quickly interrupted. "I will hear no more from you. Here I am at home; good-night."

She darted into the house, quickly closing the door after her and leaving him standing out in the cold, dark street. For a moment he stood gazing upon the door which had closed upon the being he loved, and then turned slowly about, his thin, white lips compressed, and his fingers closed firmly as if he had the lockjaw.

As he boarded the midnight train for San Francisco he murmured, half audibly:

"Something desperate must be done. I shall now play my last trump card."

Meanwhile Laura was completing arrangements for an early departure. Ben Holton, her father's faithful domestic, was the only person she engaged to go with her. A party was forming at Seattle, and thither she went with all her supplies. Mrs. Miller accompanied her that far.

Here they found another brave woman—Kats Willis—ready to brave the dangers of the Klondyke. She was

forty years of age, large, strong, and had determined to go to Juneau or Dawson City to start a laundry.

The vessel pushed off, and Mrs. Miller stood on the dock waving her handkerchief at the brave girl until distance mingled her form with the others, and then burst into tears.

Theodore Lackland was a deep schemer, and when he separated from Laura Kean he had by no means abandoned hope of winning her.

While on his way to San Francisco he was continually saying:

"So she is going herself to search for her lover! Is Paul dead—really dead? May it not be only a mistake after all? He is missing, that is sure, but the young fellow has more life than a cat. I wish to Heaven I knew that he was—"

He started, and, shuddering, began to think how degenerated he had grown.

Then he leaned back in his seat and closed his eyes, while the great train, like a flying vulcan, rushed on in the darkness until the city of Oakland was reached. He went aboard the ferry, and was transferred to San Francisco, and, leaping into a carriage, was driven to a certain hotel, where he secured a room.

It was nearly daylight by this time, but notwithstanding he had slept none during the night, he summoned a messenger, wrote a note, and, sealing it, dispatched the boy.

Two hours had passed, and the sun was shining through the window, when there came a light tap at his door, and he opened it.

Before him stood a smooth-shaved man with hair that was once sandy, but so bleached with gray it was a roan. His nose and eyes were prominent, and his face narrow, cheeks red and steel-gray eyes twinkled with something deep and devilish. The newcomer was a peculiarly nervous man who had a strange habit of craning his neck and bowing his head like an eccentric burlesque comedian.

After assuring himself he was not being watched, he closed the door softly and in a voice that was softness itself asked:

"You sent for me," and craned his neck like a choked rooster trying to swallow a morsel too large for its throat.

"Yes, Capt. Fairweather, I want to talk with you. When does another ship sail for Juneau?"

The captain, who was well up in marine intelligence, said:

"There is the 'President' sails from Seattle in three weeks, and the 'Occident' leaves here a few days sooner."

"Will they both arrive about the same time?"

"Yes, the 'Occident' a little ahead of the 'President,' as she is the fastest boat."

"That is just as I want it. Now, captain, you secured men for me before to do some work in the Klondyke—"

"Yes, the 'Occident' a little ahead of the 'President,' as she is the fastest boat."

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PHILOSOPHICAL OBSERVATIONS

By BYRON WILLIAMS.

"more water glideth by the mill Than wots the miller of."

A wise king sought a satisfied man. To this end he advertised a prize of gold. It was a "free-for-all," a riddle in which the contented poor and the favored rich might participate. Having set his trap the hoary old wisacre titled his crown, a la Lillian Russell, and "smoked up." Many came to claim the reward, their faces wreathed in happiness and with songs on their lips; but each was turned away with the question, "If satisfied with your lot in life why seek ye this prize?" And they went away crestfallen, while the jolly old king burst the buttons off his royal vest laughing.

The babe at its young and buxom-mother's breast wants the moon. When the infant has grown to manhood's estate he wants not only the moon, but the world with a barbed wire fence around it. He seems unmindful of the truth that the earth would be as much "an elephant on his hands" as would the moon have been in his adolescent days. As a babe he was not satisfied with that sweet mother's breast; as a man the blessings innumerable are not sufficient. He sees not the glories about him and the water runs away, past his mill while he sees it not.

A young man walking along a sinous path of nature with beauties at every step, discovered a coin of gold in his path. Every afterward he bent his eyes earthward to the rude path beneath his feet in search of pelf, forgetful of the glorious world about him and the sun setting in golden aureoles upon the mountain peaks of life. He died a miser and the water that gurgled by his cabin door laughed onward in derisive requiem.

Amid the flowers of the country, the anemones that burst in the spring-time and are called by the children "dew-drops," the forget-me-nots of advancing sunshine in shaded nooks, the wild roses that tincture of a rare perfume, the apple blossoms and the lilacs, the lilies of the valley and the violets—amid all these god-like, heart throbbings of nature, the pastoral people long for the unnatural city. The glad cry of the water as it sings past the miller is not heard—there is sighing for coal smoke and turmoil and struggle. Thus it is with us ever, the water of life plunges by us unheeded—we long for the sandy desert and the artificial things of life.

Yesterday the miller beheld his wife, his children and that dear old mother's face. In a non-committal sort of way he noticed them as he hurried home to sleep. The next day he was blind. Instantly the mind, springing to supremacy, upbraids him. Never again may he see the waters at his very feet. In a vague, weird, rhythm he hears the pashing nectar. He knows that millions of prism-like drops are flashing rainbows in the sun, but he cannot see. The disregarded brook has become a river of life he cannot have in—the beauty about him is no more and there is nothing left but darkness, longing and despair.

In life we sully our sight with things which do not satisfy and from the busy mart and street brawl of existence, years to reach back with innocence to that brook which rippled past our early youth. Alas! It has grown muddy and common lace, humid and fishy—the glass is shattered and the golden bowl lies in cutting fragments at our heart.

"More water glideth by the mill Than wots the miller of."

Happy the man who sees the glory of the rainbow, the iridescent refractions of a varied joy, in the things that are true and simple.

"The mill will never grind With the water that is past."

A luckless editor recently advised his constituency to kill their dogs and buy pigs. He was a practical publisher and he knew many people could better afford to feed their waste food to hogs than to canines. A storm of protest followed the editor's suggestion. One writer says in reply:

"Yes, kill your dear old faithful, mindful, thankful, trustful dog and buy a pig. But when you come home after a hard day's toil don't expect that same pig to meet you two blocks away with a joyful little cry of welcome at every jump. Sometimes when you feel unusually blue and it seems that the whole world is knocking against you, don't expect it to nuzzle up to your side and, laying its head within your lap, wag out its unalloyed sympathy."

Pig vs. dog! That is the question. Whether 'tis better to suffer the stings and arrows of poverty with the friendship of a dog, or to eat spare-ribs and brown gravy with no dog at the corner of the tablecloth waiting for the bones. This is a momentous question when one looks the faithful old dog in the eye, as it were. On the other hand, it is equally as great a proposition when one hears the contented grunt of the rotund perker sloughing in his swill. It is, however, merely a battle between friendship and plutocracy, and there is yet the problem to consider from the standpoint of domestication. The young woman in her hoity-toity, glad clothes, cavorting down the boulevard with a squealing little pig under her arm would undoubtedly create quite an impression as she progressed. Besides making a spectacle of herself the din raised by the young leather-lung would completely drown that very desirable little "frou-frou" every woman loves to hear her silken petticoats make.

No, this wouldn't do at all. The pig as a pet is simply impossible. The proposition is a cold-blooded one: Shall we kill Towser, our faithful, wag-tailed friend, for filthy lucre in the form of a little bunch of pork? That is the question.

But what about folks who are too poor to own either a dog or a pig? That is also the question.

Keep the mind healthy if you don't lay up a cent. The slouch of despond has nothing for sale that will benefit any one. Be joyous most of the time despite your troubles. Don't be discouraged. Remember the man who had a good tight hold on the gentleman cow's tail, and hang on for dear life. The weakest thing any man can do is to give up. Keep trying and burnish brightly your hopes and expectations. Build air castles and live for their realization. There is gratification in contemplation. We knew a well-lucent man who was superintendent of city schools. He had a misunderstanding with a pompous member of the board. He lost his position and failed to secure another. One night he gave up; got a revolver and shot himself. On the morning mail, when his body was cold in death, came a letter offering him a better position than the one he lost.

Don't give up to-day; wait until to-morrow. The sun will shine through your cypress trees in time. Be of good cheer. All the world loves a laugher. Don't take this life so seriously that you must be miserable throughout it. Sip the honey from the chalice of existence and avoid the thorns. Keep your mind filled with roses and the perfume of flowers, the love of children and the patriotism of a nation. Be a man. If you cannot be happy yourself—help others. This is a key which has unlocked many a rusty heart and set it to palpitating with rich, pure blood. Take an interest in things about you and life will soon be worth the living. There was never a night so black but that the glorious sun broke through the clouds illuminating and sanctifying humanity.

When God saw how wicked the primal men of this earth were he destroyed them, leaving only Noah and his family to perpetuate us. Just how wicked a world has become before we have Noah and his ark upon us is merely a matter of conjecture, but from hearsay it would seem that Noah's second voyage is not being delayed by Chicago. Wonder what kind of a Noah Billy Mason would make!

Seven has been a lucky number ever since Noah was ordered by the Lord to take on board the ark every clean beast to the number of seven. Just where eleven comes in is not clear, unless there was a poet on board.

By the way, do you really believe that story about Noah being 950 years old?

It was terribly wet on the bottoms that season. Noah's dove was the first homing pigeon known to history, no doubt. She came home with an olive branch and Noah knew that fishing was not good on the entire face of the earth. The water was receding and already chinch bugs were claiming the wheat.

What do you suppose became of that dove, anyhow? "She never came back"—that is, the third time she was sent away.

It must have been a great year for ducks!

Jones tried to please his wife, ate her biscuits and got dyspepsia. Jones endeavored to please his employer and said employer used him for a hobby-horse and a door mat. Jones, the editor, sought to please every faction and they said he was "all things to all men." Jones traded all over town to keep each merchant satisfied, and they said his trade didn't amount to anything. Jones went to no church for fear of offending his patrons in other churches, and the preachers dubbed him an enemy to religion. Jones did other things and had a deuce of a time, pleasing none. Finally the doctors criticized him because he did not patronize them and he pondered. But when the undertaker refused to speak to him because he didn't die and patronize him he got mad and resolved to please only himself.

Moral—He lived happily ever afterward.

HOW HE MADE AN ENEMY.

Old Gentleman Tells of Perfidy of a Former Friend.

"Yes," said the old man, "Smith was my bosom friend when we were boys at school, but he became my worst enemy. We sat on the same form, ate together, slept together, and shared each other's joys and sorrows."

"When we grew older our parents sent us to the university together, where our friendship, if possible, grew stronger. We took our degrees together, and, to preserve the friendship of our boyhood days, went into partnership."

"We were more than brothers and were always together, and it was while attending a social party that we both met and fell in love with the same girl."

"Our rivalry was a friendly one, and for some time none could tell which was the favored one. One night my chum came to me in his old friendly way and said—"

"John, I can see that if I should prove the winner you would suffer deeply, therefore I have decided to turn over my interest in the business to you and leave for some new country."

"Of course, I endeavored to persuade him not to go, but he persisted and carried out his plan. He went to Australia, and in three months I married the girl."

"But how did Smith become your enemy?" inquired one of the listeners.

"By not letting me go to Australia. Instead," snarled the old man, "and they all understood."

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

Santos-Dumont's Plans. Paris cable: Santos-Dumont, the aeronaut, will attempt the construction of an aerial vessel to carry eight persons. He plans to begin experiments with the machine in two or three months.

A little life may be sacrificed to a sudden attack of cramp if you don't have the Thomas' Electric Oil on hand for the emergency.

If Christians would pray more when the sun is shining they would have less cloudy weather.

Hall's Catarrh Cure. Price, 50c. Sooner or later the world is going to be taken for Christ, in spite of the preachers who are jealous of each other.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure you.

How much we would have lost, had God made the sun so that it could never leave us in the dark.

YELLOW CLOTHES ARE UNSIGHTLY. Keep them white with Red Cross Ball Soap. All grocers sell large 3-oz. packages, 5 cents.

Grammar is all right, but much of the world's most original thought emanates from people who say "I don't know."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures whooping cough, croup, and all other ailments.

The fastest flowing river in the world is the Sutlej, in British India, with a descent of 12,000 feet in 150 miles.

Bad blood and indigestion are deadly enemies to good health. Burdock Blood Bitters destroys them.

A good many boys have been turned against farming because they had to work with a dull hoe.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure. J. W. O'Brien, 327 Third Ave., N. Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1904.

Selfishness is often so refined that it is deeply wounded at the least remonstrance.

The devil's power over us is destroyed when we find out that God is love.

No man is truly great unless he is able to retain his self-respect.

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL SORE FEET. ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT.

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water.

\$500 will be paid for any case that KEITH'S Kidney Pills cure. This is a reliable quality at lower price than any other house. We have been right here in the same business for thirty years and have two million customers. If we save them money, why not you? Have your latest up-to-date catalogue, 1,000 pages full of attractive offerings. It not send 15 cents to partially pay postage or expressage—the book is free.

Montgomery Ward & Co. CHICAGO. The house that tells the truth.

The Twentieth Century MONEY MAKER. \$10,000 profits per acre. Largest cash garden in America. Address R. E. BARNARD, Houston, Mo.

CITY ADVANTAGES. Can be secured by all residents of the country or smaller cities. Our catalogue is kept for reference. We sell every variety of merchandise at reliable quality at lower price than any other house. We have been right here in the same business for thirty years and have two million customers. If we save them money, why not you? Have your latest up-to-date catalogue, 1,000 pages full of attractive offerings. It not send 15 cents to partially pay postage or expressage—the book is free.

Montgomery Ward & Co. CHICAGO. The house that tells the truth.

A Boon to Humanity. Mr. Thomas J. Conaghan of Lakeland, N. Y., in a letter says: "I have derived great benefit from the use of Baxter's Mucilage Bitters when suffering from indigestion and loss of appetite." It certainly is a boon to humanity. Sold in liquid or tablet at 25 cents.

Henry Johnson & Co., Props., New York, N. Y.

How Short the Space

How short the space! How much to do!
How few and brief the days of men!
So much to learn of false and true—
And only three-score years and ten.

So little time to do things well,
So much—so very much to know!
And while we labor in our cell
The years do not forget to go.

So many things that we might learn,
If only time would stay its tide,
And once again our youth return
To keep the shadow from our side.

But ah! what cannot be cannot,
We'll do the little that we may
And in some time-ignoring spot
Perhaps find what we lose to-day.
—Frank H. Sweet in *The Ram's Horn*.

Betty's Love.

(Copyright, 1922, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)
"It was during my first season," said Betty, disconsolately.

"Pray, then, take comfort," said I. "He's probably forgotten about it by this time."
"You suggest two very disagreeable ideas, Mr. Carmichael," said she.

"First, that I've been out some time, which is true; second, that I'm not sufficiently attractive to be remembered, which is not true."
"We had left the golf links for the seductive shelter of the summer house. (It was the June we spent at Saxminster—the year before the duchess's death.) Betty had cast herself upon the cushions piled high in one corner and after reluctantly offering me one had proceeded to divest herself of that article of her attire she termed her golf bonnet. I made myself as comfortable as circumstances and the delectable permit, having first deposited upon the floor the ample supply of letters, drivers, etc., which Miss Gordon considered indispensable to her complete enjoyment of the game.

"You see, it was this way," she continued. "I met him everywhere and he—well, he fell in love with me. He was just back from Africa, you know."

"Naturally," I murmured, "he could not fail to do so. Simply by force of contrast."

Betty looked at me severely. "As I was saying," she went on, "I met him everywhere. He was awfully devoted and sent me flowers and candy and gloves—he was certainly very much in love—and I—"

"Go on," I murmured encouragingly, as she paused, "and you were very much in love, too."

"I wasn't at all," interrupted Betty, angrily, "but—er—I let him think I was."

"Oh," said I, somewhat staggered by this fresh proof of the duplicity of woman, "you really weren't, but you let him think you were."

"Yes," proceeded Betty plaintively, "he wanted to think so, so much, poor fellow, I really didn't mean to be deceitful, but it comforted him so much."

"In fact," I suggested, "you even told him so."

"Oh, no," said Betty much shocked; "no, I never told him so. At least I don't think I did. I can't remember ever having done so. I may have, but I don't think so."

"At any rate," I resumed, "he got the impression that you did."

"Yes, he certainly did," admitted Betty, "and although mama refused to allow us to correspond when he went away, it was with the distinct understanding that upon his return the engagement should be announced."

"Exactly," said I, "but during his absence, you having seen the matter in its true light, can now regard it only as a piece of youthful folly."

"That's just it," said Betty admiringly. "How clever you are, Mr. Carmichael."

I modestly disclaimed this assertion. "You see," resumed Betty reflectively, "I really was too young to know my own mind. I couldn't endure him now. The passion of my life has yet to come."

"When half gods go, the gods arrive," I quoted.

"What did you say?" inquired Betty. I repeated the quotation.

"Should you be so ungrateful," I acquiesced.

"The reason I told you this," said Betty, examining my brassy attentively, "was to ask you if you would mind—that is, if you would care to—I mean, do you think you could find out for me if he considers me—"

"In other words," said I, as she hesitated, "you would like me to sound Archdeane himself."

"Well, yes," said Betty, much relieved by my comprehension, "that's exactly it."

"What's his address?" I inquired, producing my note-book.

"Captain Archibald Archdeane," said



"Archie," she said smiling, "have you not heard? He was married yesterday!"

Betty with alacrity, "—th Royal British Fusiliers."

"But where can I find him in London?" I asked.

"Oh, of course," said Betty, "how stupid of me. He isn't in London though, he's in Paris. You won't mind running over there, will you? He's staying with his sister, Lady Ashleigh. Her husband's connected with the British legation, you know."

I assured her I would go to the ends of the earth to serve her interests.

"It's awfully good of you, Mr. Carmichael," said Betty gratefully, "I never shall forget it, I assure you."

"The pleasure," I asserted, "is mine."

"It's nice of you to say that," said Betty naively, "it makes me feel more comfortable. You must appreciate that my confidence is a token of my sincere friendship for you. You can easily see that in the event of my marriage with Lady Ashleigh in what a horrible position I should be placed should Captain Archdeane appear."

"Indeed, yes," said I, greatly affected by the touching proof of Miss Gordon's regard. "I can fully realize it. I once had a similar experience."

"You did?" said Betty, eagerly. "You never told me. Who was she?"

I was silent on this point.

"How did you get out of it?" asked Betty.

"After discovering that we were not adapted to each other's needs, I decided to tell her so. I went to her and said: 'Milly—'"

"Was it Mildred Powell?" demanded Betty breathlessly.

I hesitated.

"Well, yes, it was," I said at length, "but I trust to your honor, Miss Betty, not to speak of what I have unwittingly disclosed."

"What in the world did you ever see in her?" queried Betty scornfully. "She's as thin as a fence-rail and as ugly as a—"

"She has a figure of willowy slenderness," I corrected, "and the charm revealed in her features is greater than that of mere beauty."

"Oh, very well," quoth Miss Betty angrily; "whatever made you change?"

"You," I said promptly.

Betty was mollified.

I left Saxminster the next morning at 4 o'clock, my departure being cheered by Betty's presence. I arrived in London by 7 and in a few hours was safely ensconced in my hotel in Paris.

The next morning found me wending my way towards the British legation. Upon my arrival I presented my card to the stately footman who admitted me and in a few moments he returned and requested me to follow him to Lady Ashleigh's reception-room.

Her ladyship rose to greet me, my card in her hand.

"You seem surprised," said her ladyship in an amused tone. "Did you not know they had been engaged for years? Mrs. Powell only gave her consent last autumn. She hated so for Mildred to go to India."

"Who—whom did he marry?" I managed to articulate.

"Why, Mildred Powell, of course," said Lady Ashleigh, wondering at my stupidity.

When I had sufficiently pulled myself together I took my leave and returned to my hotel. There I found a letter from my father summoning me at once to Rome.

I accordingly dispatched the following telegram to Betty to acquaint her with the result of my labors:

"Miss Elizabeth Gordon,
"Saxminster
Blankshire, England.
"Paris, 22 June, 1899.

"Archdeane left Paris last night. Shortly after my arrival was married to Milly Powell. Know you will send hearty congrats. Leave for Rome this afternoon. R. T. Carmichael."

I have never seen Miss Gordon since. Before returning to England I visited Monte Carlo. There I met Lady Crackenthorpe on her honeymoon. She received my greeting with a frigid bow. Gossip about her was rife there and the story was going the rounds that, having been jilted by the man she loved, she had married old Crackenthorpe in a fit of pique.

"The Expert.

"Ah, poor fellow!" said the magazine editor's visitor, drawing his chair up to the desk after a sad-looking, middle-aged man had shambled out.

"I'm glad you gave him something. If I hadn't feared you might regard it as an impertinence I would have given him a little change myself. What a poor, broken-down looking chap he was. What was his story? The same old thing, I suppose. Lost his job, can't get a chance anywhere else because he's more than forty. Family on his hands, too, very likely. By George, it's a tough proposition anyway you look at it."

"I don't quite understand what you are referring to."

"Why, that poor fellow who was in here just now. I saw you give him some money. It must come mighty hard for one with a vestige of manhood left in him to ask for—"

"Oh, that fellow? He wasn't begging. He's the man who edits our department on 'How to Succeed.' I give him his money in dribs and drabs to make it last through the month. You'll probably see him lying at the bottom of the stairs in happy unconsciousness when you go out."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Publisher's Neat Answer.

David Williams, the publisher of technical and trade newspapers, one day wandered into the office of one of the editors for a general talk about matters of mutual interest. The place was somewhat shabby, and the editor took advantage of the opportunity to suggest that the wall be repapered, a new carpet provided, and other improvements made which would conduce materially to his comfort, concluding his catalogue of what he wanted with the sententious and somewhat superfluous remark: "I never could work to good advantage in a hog pen."

Mr. Williams looked at him and rendered further conversation on the subject unnecessary by quietly remarking:

"That is the first time I ever heard the term hog pen applied by a gentleman to an apartment which was peculiarly and exclusively his own."

"When the Sun Will Fall.

The total of the sun's heat is equal to that which would be required to keep up 476,000 millions of millions of millions of horse-power, or about 78,000 horse-power for every square yard, and yet the modern dynamical theory of heat shows that the sun's mass must fall in or contract thirty-five meters per annum to keep up that tremendous energy. At this rate of contraction the solar radius will be .01 per cent less in 2,000 years from now than it is to-day. According to these deductions, a time must come when the temperature must fall. This being the case, it is inconceivable that the sun will continue to emit heat sufficient to sustain animal life for more than 10,000,000 years longer.

"Unable to Rise.

Morenci, Mich., Sept. 8th.—Mr. J. S. Whitehead of this place has given the following letter for publication:

"Unsolicted I wish to recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills and to return thanks for the great benefit I have derived from a few boxes of this splendid remedy."

"I had kidney trouble very bad, in fact, I suffered so much that for days at a time I could not get out of the chair where I had been sitting without assistance."

"I cannot describe the pains I suffered for they were something fearful. About seven or eight months ago I began using Dodd's Kidney Pills and very soon found that they were helping me."

"I can truthfully say that they have done me more good than all the other medicines I have ever taken."

"I have been greatly benefited by them and it is my desire to let others know so that if anyone is suffering as I suffered they may know where a cure may be found."

If half the things you hear were true there would be no one with whom you could associate and retain your self-respect.

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, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 50,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25 cents. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, New York

A sailor always likes to see a light-house, but it's different with a theatrical manager.

Scratch, scratch; scratch, unable to attend to business during the day or sleep during the night. Itching piles, horrible plagues. Doan's Ointment cures. Never fails. At any drug store, 50 cents.

The most dangerous and effective board of strategy is the mother of a lovable girl.

IF YOU USE BALL BLUE,
Get Red Cross Ball Blue, the best Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

Probably if the caterpillar knew he was going to be turned into a butterfly, he would kick.

Don't delay a minute. Cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea come suddenly. Only safe plan is to have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry always on hand.

The aimless man is often accused of aimability.

She was Persuaded to Try St. Jacobs Oil, and All Pain Disappeared Immediately.

It is undoubtedly a fact beyond dispute that the strongest advertising medium the proprietors have is that of people who recommend others to use St. Jacobs Oil. People who have themselves experienced a happy result which invariably follows the use of this great remedy, show their gratitude by recommending it to those whom they know are similarly affected. This is the case of Margaret Lee, of 71 Brightfield road, Lee Green, Wis.

"Having suffered from muscular rheumatism for years, and not receiving any benefit from various remedies, I used St. Jacobs Oil; pain and soreness removed at once; no return of rheumatism." St. Jacobs Oil is sold in 25 cts. and 50 cts. sizes by all druggists.

Arbitrate Taxation.
Yokohama cablegram: A protocol providing for arbitration of the question of the house tax, which has caused so much trouble, has been signed at Tokio.

CURE FOR ASTHMA.
Sufferers from Asthma, Hay Fever or Bronchitis will be interested to learn that Dr. R. Schiffmann's "Asthma Cure" instantly relieves the most violent attack, insures comfortable sleep and has effected cures in thousands of cases that had previously tried every other remedy in vain. No waiting for results. Its action is immediate, direct and certain. So firm is his confidence that the doctor requests this paper to announce that he has sent to druggists of this town, as well as to all other druggists in this country, sample packages of his remedy which will be given free to sufferers of above complaints, who apply promptly, thus offering an opportunity to such as have not yet tried the remedy to make a personal test which will convince the most skeptical. Persons failing for any reason to receive a sample package from their druggist will receive one free by mail by sending name and address (enclosing 2 cent stamp for postage) to Dr. R. Schiffmann, Box 814, St. Paul, Minn.

RAPID GROWTH OF MOSCOW.
Russian City Will Soon Rank With the Largest in Europe.

The population of Moscow shows a remarkably rapid increase. Within the comparatively short period of 30 years the number of inhabitants has just about doubled. At the time of the French invasion in 1812 the urban Muscovites numbered about 300,000, although the official returns were 252,000. In 1871 the official census gave the population as 602,000, in 1882 it was 768,000, and according to the reckoning now completed the historic capital contains 1,173,500 inhabitants, thus taking the tenth place among the most populous cities of the world. Moscow covers an area of 101 square kilometers, or only two kilometers less than that of St. Petersburg. Area is not, however, by any means a general criterion, in questions of population, as appears from the fact that whereas London, with the largest population of any city in the world, covers 303 square kilometers, New York, with a population numbering more than a million less than that of the British metropolis, has a total area of 795 square kilometers. The population of Moscow is less dense than those of St. Petersburg, Glasgow, London, Berlin and Paris.

MIXED RELIGION AND WORK.
Philadelphia Negro Sings Hymns While He Works.

A coal-black negro perched on a cart who alternately walloped a bay mule with a snake whip and sang snatches of hymns in a high key caused a stir and much merriment on Germantown avenue, at Wayne Junction, yesterday afternoon, says the Philadelphia Evening Telegraph. The negro saw an incongruity in his double performance, and the mule, judging from the way he said back his ears and essayed to kick the bottom out of the cart, saw no humor in the situation. But the onlookers, who were at first shocked at the sacrilegious aspect of the negro's conduct, finally succumbed to the ludicrousness of the affair.

"Neahah, my God—" sang the ebony-hued driver, the sacred song being cut short by the "crack!" of the snake whip smiting the mule's flank, "to thee," rang out between two skillfully prolonged "o-r-a-c-k-a!" which were resented vigorously by the heels of the hybrid. "E'en though it be—" twanged the negro, scaring the animal into a run with a stinging blow on the elongated right ear—"that raisest me—" continued the black-skinned Jehu, in the midst of a succession of reports of pistol-like sharpness which sent a mounted policeman clattering in pursuit of the fast-disappearing negro, the crackings of whose whip continued to drown alike the words of the hymn and the laughter of the spectators.

Astute Italian Dramatist.
An Italian dramatist, unable to persuade any manager to produce his play, gave a public reading of it. So many people came that he made a tour through Italy, thus making more money than if the piece had been acted, because all the profit, instead of the author's usual 5 or 10 per cent royalty went to him.

It is not necessary to have a gun in the hand to show that there is murder in the heart.

THE SURGEON'S KNIFE

Mrs. Eckis Stevenson of Salt Lake City Tells How Operations For Ovarian Troubles May Be Avoided.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered with inflammation of the ovaries and womb for over six years, enduring aches and pains which none can dream of but those who have had the same experience. Hundreds of dollars went to the doctor and the druggist. I was simply a walking medicine chest and a physical wreck. My sister residing in Ohio wrote me that she had been cured of womb trouble by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and advised me to try it. I then discontinued all other medicines and gave your Vegetable Compound a thorough trial. Within four weeks nearly all pain had left me; I rarely had headaches, and my nerves were in a much better condition, and I was cured in three months, and this avoided a terrible surgical operation."—Mrs. ECKIS STEVENSON, 250 So. State St., Salt Lake City, Utah.—\$5000 worth of above testimonials is not genuine.



Remember every woman is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about her symptoms she does not understand. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass.

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FIFTY THOUSAND PEOPLE

personally interviewed at their homes pass away; swelling of the limbs and dropsy signs vanish. They correct urine with brick dust sediment, made. Friends heard of their cure; thus came the great fame of Doan's pills dissolve and remove calculi and gravel. They are free to readers of this paper for a few days. Cut out coupon, fill address plainly, and mail Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

You Get this Free by Cutting out this.

When coupon space is not sufficient to accommodate address, write it

