

The Chelsea Standard.

VOL. XIV. NO. 39.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1902.

WHOLE NUMBER 715

CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK,

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

The Oldest and Strongest Bank in Western Washtenaw County.

STATEMENT OF CONDITION SEPT. 15, 1902

Capital, \$60,000.00

Surplus and Profits, \$20,146.62

Guarantee Fund, \$140,000.00

Deposits, \$320,434.20

Total Resources, \$400,580.82

Pay 3 per cent on savings deposits.

Money to loan on good approved securities.

We will move into our new home in the Glazier Memorial Bank Building about November 1st.

DIRECTORS.

W. J. KNAPP, F. P. GLAZIER, JOHN W. SCHENK,
G. W. PALMER, WM. P. SCHENK, ADAM EPLER,
V. D. HINDELANG, FRED WEDEMEYER.

OFFICERS

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

A WINDOW FULL

OF PIECES OF

FANCY CHINA

NEW ARRIVALS.

A price card on every piece. This is a part of our regular holiday line of fancy china. Most of these goods can be sold for 25c and 50c. Very few over one dollar. They are all popular priced and the prettiest pieces that have come out this year. See our line of

25 cent Cups and Saucers.

Pretty decorations in 12 or 15 different styles.

A surprisingly fine line of Plates at 25c each. Look them over.

Large salads at 25c, 50c and 75c

Toothpick holders 5c each

Syrup pitcher and tray 25c each

Brown stone tea pots 25c each

Pretty sugar and cream sets 25c each

Decorated spoon trays 25c each

Candelabras for candles 50c each

10c Chinaware Assortment.

We still have some of our 10c Chinaware assortment. Pretty plates in 3 sizes, cups and saucers, olive dishes, oatmeal dishes. Regular 15c goods for 10c.

Stimson's Drug Store

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

GLAZIER ELECTED STATE SENATOR

Won Out in Two Democratic Counties by Plurality of 312.

The election Tuesday resulted in a victory for the republicans in the nation, and they will have a majority of 23 in the lower house of congress, and there will be a majority of 62 in the senate. In Michigan the entire state ticket was elected, Bliss receiving a majority of 38,975.

The republicans lost one congressman in the state, the democrats electing Lucking in the first district.

The Michigan senate will contain 31 republicans and one democrat, and the house 91 republicans and 9 democrats.

The second congressional district gave Townsend a plurality of 8,200, Wood having a majority in but one county, Washtenaw, where he received 18.

In the tenth senatorial district Frank P. Glazier won out over Tefft by a plurality of 312. Mr. Glazier carried Jackson county by 535, while Mr. Tefft carried Washtenaw by 228. Outside of Ann Arbor city, Mr. Glazier ran ahead of his ticket in every precinct in both Jackson and Washtenaw counties, his home town, Sylvan, giving him 172 plurality.

In the county the democrats took everything in eight, electing Gauntlett, sheriff, by 1,433; Blum, clerk, by 155; Huston, register, by 1,000; Braun, treasurer, by 800.

For representative, first district. Whitaker received a plurality of 155, with one precinct to hear from.

In the second district Kirk received a plurality of 299.

In Sylvan the republicans rolled up one of their old time majorities. Taking secretary of state as a basis for the estimate, they gave Fred M. Warner a majority of 94.

There were 690 votes cast in Sylvan township, which shows that about the usual number of voters came out.

For state senator Frank P. Glazier received a majority of 172 over Tefft; and Townsend for congress received a majority of 181 over Wood.

On the head of the ticket Bliss received but a majority of 16.

The following are the number of votes received in Sylvan by each candidate:

Governor	
A. T. Bliss, r.	341
L. T. Durand, d.	325
W. S. Westerman, p.	21
Lieutenant Governor	
A. Maltland, r.	360
J. F. Bible, d.	289
W. A. Heatt, p.	23
Secretary of State	
F. M. Warner, r.	374
J. Donovan, d.	280
A. Lowther, p.	23
State Treasurer	
D. McCoy, r.	373
W. F. Davidson, d.	280
M. M. Chase, p.	22
Auditor General	
P. F. Powers, r.	372
D. A. Hammond, d.	293
A. B. Armstrong, p.	22
Attorney General	
C. A. Blair, r.	379
W. F. McKnight, d.	276
W. H. D. Fox, p.	21
Superintendent of Public Instruction	
D. Fall, r.	374
W. N. Ferris, d.	281
J. G. Ward, p.	22
Commissioner of the State Land Office	
E. A. Wilsey, r.	374
A. F. Watson, d.	281
G. Roelofs, p.	22
Member of the State Board of Education—Full Term	
P. H. Kelley, r.	373
C. F. Field, d.	283
G. Lambach, p.	22
Member of the State Board of Education To Fill Vacancy	
L. L. Wright, r.	375
G. E. Willis, d.	282
Justice of the Supreme Court—To Fill Vacancy	
W. L. Carpenter, r.	375
B. J. Brown, d.	277
N. W. Cheever, p.	22
Representative in Congress, 2d District	
C. E. Townsend, r.	420
F. B. Wood, d.	239
E. R. Bragg, p.	22
Senator, Tenth District	
F. P. Glazier, r.	416
H. N. Tefft, d.	244
J. P. Wood, p.	21
Representative in State Legislature	
E. P. Allen, r.	384
J. P. Kirk, d.	270
N. Gace, p.	25
Sheriff	
J. E. Burke, r.	339
J. Gauntlett, d.	310
A. R. Congdon, p.	30
Clerk	
J. E. Harkins, r.	367
P. Blum, d.	268
E. C. Stretch, p.	25
Register of Deeds	
O. O. Barnes, r.	366

C. R. Huston, r.	288
W. B. Warner, p.	23
Prosecuting Attorney	
J. L. Duffy, d.	284
Treasurer	
C. E. Sperry, r.	368
C. Braun, d.	286
J. B. Steere, p.	28
Circuit Court Commissioners	
W. S. Putnam, r.	374
W. H. Murray, d.	279
J. S. Lathers, r.	375
F. Joslyn, d.	279
Coroners	
H. B. Britton, r.	372
B. F. Watts, d.	280
T. W. Baldwin, p.	24
J. B. Wallace, r.	374
C. F. Kapp, d.	280
C. Plukney, p.	23
Surveyor	
G. G. Warner, r.	342
D. R. Hoppe, d.	313
There was not a vote cast for either the Social Labor Party or the Socialist Party tickets.	
The vote on the amendment relative to printing was as follows: Yeas—158. Nays—292.	
The vote on the amendment relative to indeterminate sentence was as follows: Yeas—254. Nays—179.	

With Pulaski to hear from Glazier, for state senator, led Tefft in Jackson county by 524. Pulaski's probable plurality for Glazier is 11, making his probable plurality in Jackson county 535. Tefft carried Washtenaw by 228, consequently Glazier is elected by 312.—Jackson Patriot, dem., Nov. 6th.

Sunday-School Convention.

The two days convention of the Washtenaw Sunday-school association was held in the Methodist church at this place last Thursday and Friday, was the most successful it ever held. The attendance was good from all parts of the county. Every speaker was present and on time. The addresses of Alfred Day, of Detroit, were the features of the convention. Mrs. Q. L. Fox, of Grand Rapids, was the attraction for primary workers and they were delighted with her helpful talks. E. C. Knapp's presentation of a normal lesson aroused much interest in teacher training. Rev. T. W. Grafton spoke earnestly on "The Children for Christ," telling why and how Sunday-school workers should work for the salvation of the children. Prof. Toozee, of Saline, made everybody think hard by his paper on "Psychology in Intermediate Work."

The treasurer reported offerings from schools to the amount of about \$140 nearly all of which goes to the support of the State Sunday-school Association. All but 14 of the schools in the county contributed. Plans were made for holding local conventions once or twice in every township during the year 1903, so that every teacher and every school may have the help of the association.

It was decided to arrange a schedule of these in advance so that the county workers may know when and where they will be needed.

The following officers were elected: President, A. D. Crittenden, Saline; vice presidents, C. M. Fellows, Saline, Mrs. A. L. Holden, Grass Lake, Prof. B. L. D'Ooge, Ypsilanti; secretary, H. O. Severance, Ann Arbor; treasurer, Mrs. Reid Darling, Ypsilanti; general secretary, E. E. Calkins, Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Christiana Freeman Tucker.

Christiana Freeman was born in the state of Vermont on the 5th day of August, 1809. When about four years of age her father moved into Orleans county, New York. She was married to Mr. Stephen Tucker in 1835. They came to Michigan in 1839, and settled in the town of Freedom. Here they made their home, cleared away the forest, and lived happily and prosperously until 1893 when Mr. Tucker passed into the higher life, leaving to the care and management of Mrs. Tucker seven children and about three hundred acres of land. During the next eight years Mrs. Tucker conducted the affairs of the farm and kept her family together; but, in 1870, by common consent, the farm was sold, the children engaged in different pursuits according to their individual liking, and Mrs. Tucker came to Chelsea, where she spent one year. The next year she spent with her son Samuel and the year following with her daughter, Mrs. Mary A. Dancer. She then built a home near the home of her son Samuel in Lima where she lived by herself nineteen years. The last ten years have been spent with her children, the greater part of the time with her daughter, Mrs. Sleator, in Ann Arbor. Her last days were spent with her daughter, Mrs. Walter Dancer, in Ann Arbor, where on the 30th of October, 1902, she fell asleep as gently as a child on the bosom of its mother, at the age of 93 years, 2 months and 15 days.

Of her seven children, five are still living, realizing keenly the loss of a fond and faithful mother, but comforting themselves with the precious memories of her noble, Christian life, and the assurance that their loss is her eternal gain.

The children that survive her are Mrs. Betsy A. Sleator of Wayne, Mrs. Mary A. Dancer of Ann Arbor, W. R. Tucker of Wichita, Kansas, Samuel W. Tucker of Lima, and Wm. S. Tucker of Pawnee, Oklahoma.

Funeral services were held at the residence of Walter Dancer, where she died, at which the Rev. Dr. Holmes of Chelsea officiated, using for a text Job V. 26, "Thou shalt come to thy grave in a full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in its season;" and her remains were deposited in the Vermont Cemetery.

People's Popular Entertainment Course.

Every number is a star number this year on the People's Popular Course. No readers or entertainers have been engaged, thus making a complete change from last year.

Read what they think of Eugene V. Debs as a speaker in Boston, San Francisco, Columbus, Howard College, etc. The local committee have conferred with several who heard him in Ann Arbor and they all pronounce him a very unusual orator, whom no one should miss hearing. Everyone likes a male quartette and the Wesleyans are one of the best in the county.

Thos. McClary comes recommended by William Jennings Bryan, and has also been heard by several Chelsea people who say he is a fine lecturer.

The Imperial Bell Ringers and Banjo Club will give popular music that will please everyone. Guitar and banjo music cannot be excelled.

Hon. C. B. Landis wouldn't be on the University course if he wasn't one of the best orators in the country. Congressman H. C. Smith says he is fine.

The leader of the Bostelman String Quartette toured the country with the world famous soprano, Madam Patti. This is a sufficient guarantee of the high excellence of the company.

Lansing Tribune: "One striking thing about the audiences which Mr. Debs draws is the large percentage of educators and students. When he lectures near a university or college it is a common thing for an excursion to be run from the institution of learning to hear the great teacher of labor ethics and economics. Among the churches all who are interested in Christian socialism are eager to hear him. Ladies always attend by hundreds."

Columbus (O.) Press: Mr. Debs lecture at Columbus a few weeks ago drew an audience of more than four thousand people. The Press declares it one of the most notable occasions in the history of the capital city, and continues: "It was the greatest audience that ever assembled in Columbus to listen to an address of a private citizen that met in the new Auditorium to hear from Eugene V. Debs the greatest speech ever delivered in this city. Fully 4,500 persons greeted the orator. He announced no topic for the most remarkable discourse upon the rights and dignity of labor, and for equality and justice among men, that has ever been made in this country."

The Course will open next Wednesday night. Each number will cost you 10c cents if you buy a season ticket. The Young Peoples' Societies are bringing a very high class course to Chelsea and are entitled to your patronage. Buy a ticket if you are interested in their work.

Chelsea, November 5, 1902.

EDITOR STANDARD:

For the benefit of the Lecture Association, and for all persons who may be able to hear him, I wish to say a few words in regard to Eugene V. Debs who lectures here Wednesday evening, November 12th.

I had the pleasure of hearing Debs deliver a lecture upon the labor question before the students of the U. of M. and it was declared by all to be the greatest speech of the kind ever delivered in Ann Arbor.

No more eloquent, magnetic or forceable speaker has been upon the rostrum in recent years. He is not a socialist or a radical but a profound student of economics; an orator; whose every word has the true ring of sincerity. His lecture will not only be the best number on our Lecture Course here this season, but undoubtedly the best ever delivered in Chelsea.

H. D. WITHERELL.

The Market.

The market today is as follows: Wheat red or white 60 cents; rye 46 cents; oats 26 cents; corn 25 cents; barley 90 to 95 per hundred; beans \$1.50 to \$2.00 for crop of 1901, and for crop of 1902 \$1.80 to \$2.00 for 60 pounds; clover seed June \$3.50, alaska \$6.50; apples 30 cents bushel; potatoes 35 cents; beef cattle 3 to 4 1/2 cents; veal calves 5 to 5 1/2 cents; live hogs \$5.50; sheep 24 to 28 cents; lambs 4 to 5 cents; chickens 7 cents; fowls 6 cents; eggs 20 cents; butter 18 cents; drying apples 10 cents bushel; cabbage 30 to 40 cents per dozen; onions 30 to 65 cents; packing apples 75c to \$1.00 per barrel.

A full line of Rogers Bros., 1847 silver plated ware at the Bank Drug Store. Lowest prices.

WALL PAPER

For Fall Decorating at

Fenn & Vogel's

Fancy gilt patterns at only 5c single roll. Brown blanks at 8 1/2c single roll.

All Kinds of Wall Paper Cheaper than Ever Before.

If you need any paper we would advise you to buy this fall, as papers will be higher next spring, as raw stock has advanced nearly 40 per cent.

Groceries

Best 15c coffee in Chelsea. Uncolored Japan teas, the best you ever drank, at 35c, 40c, 50c pound. McDonald's cider savor keeps your cider sweet. 25c package. Henkle's corn meal 25c sack. Henkle's buckwheat flour 10c sack. Quart bottles maple syrup 25c.

Sterling Silver Spoons

is our stronghold. We engrave them free of charge. More than 100 designs to select from. We invite you to inspect the line whether you intend to buy or not.

We carry the best line of silverware procurable and we are here to make good all pieces not giving satisfaction. We know that our line is new and catchy.


We know that our goods are the best. We know that our assortment is the largest. We know that our prices are lowest.

Yours for Business,


Fenn & Vogel.

Chelsea 'phone 53.

We pay the highest market price for eggs.



SEE
WEBSTER
FOR
CLOTHES



Pure Kettle Rendered

HOME-MADE

LARD

AT

121-2 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 EPLER.

SILVERWARE.

WEDDING PRESENTS—Are hard to select. If you have a good stock of

Rogers Bros., "1847" Silverware

to select from, a timely suggestion from an experienced Jeweler—and the price is all right—it's not so hard after all.

A complete line of high-grade optically goods. Eyes tested free.

FRED KANTLEHNER,

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

Repairing of all kinds a specialty.

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY!

Our parlors are filled with all the newest effects in

Pattern, Trimmed and Street Hats

Feathers, Ribbons, Silks, Veilings, etc. In fact, our late purchases are the finest we have ever shown.

Call and examine this fine stock.

MILLER SISTERS

WORTH THE PRICE.

Your savings are well invested when you buy reliable Jewelry. It wears and gives pleasure for years and is always worth the price.

A. E. WINANS.

Repairing of all kinds neatly and promptly done.

SHOES. Built to fit the feet, yet combining style with blissful comfort are the kind you will always get at FARRELL'S.

GROCERIES. Staples at close-out prices that reduce living expenses to the lowest terms. Remember, we are never undersold by anyone. Try us.

JOHN FARRELL.

PURE FOOD STORE

One must learn that the man who spends more than his income has poor credit.

The riches of the Klondike pale before the luster of that \$300,000,000 that the farmers of Minnesota and the Dakotas alone have received for their produce this year.

Says the Buffalo Courier: The plan of European nations to organize against the invasion of American capital and products is as impracticable as their attempts to compete with this country without discarding antiquated machinery.

A "sporty young Chicago millionaire" has named his automobile "The Reaper." It is a machine with a cow-catcher resembling that of a locomotive. Considering the achievements of automobiles in mowing down pedestrians this name seems to fit. "There is a reaper whose name is death."

The demand for American goods is increasing in Canada; hardware, brass goods, agricultural and farming implements, ladies' novelties, boots, shoes and hats are especially popular, and goods are advertised as American in order to win patronage. No license is required in Ontario for commercial men or drummers, and samples are duty free.

According to Professor Baldwin Spencer, formerly of Oxford, now of Melbourne University, the blacks of Central Australia are free from one "white man's burden." He has spent several years making ethnological investigations among them, and one of his discoveries was that a mother-in-law was not allowed to come within a mile of the "mia-mia" (hut) of her married daughter. If she did so the husband was authorized by the tribal law to use his club. The professor expressed admiration of this drastic method of preserving domestic peace and tranquility.

It is becoming a matter of some difficulty to determine whether the steam roads or the trolleys kill and maim the greater number of persons. The unpracticed and reckless persons who undertake to guide automobiles on city and country highways seem to be fired with a desire for maiming and manslaughter that will shortly give them rank as competitors. Comparison of the slaughter in this and other countries shows that the casualties in this country proportionately outnumber those in all others. This indicates the necessity for a more rigid regard for the public safety on the part of carriers and of more stringent legal requirements to enforce it.

Ranching on the Colorado Desert is a risky business. It was found two years ago that artesian wells might be sunk near Indio, on the Southern Pacific Railroad, and good water obtained at a depth of 500 feet, the cost of each well being about \$200. It was also found that melons grown on land thus irrigated ripened earlier than in Arizona. At Coachella, three miles from Indio, sixty acres were put in last year, and twenty-five carloads of melons were sent East, which netted the growers \$1000 a car. This year 300 acres were planted and 300 carloads of melons were ready for pulling, for which \$1200 a car was offered. Then suddenly a sand storm came along, which lasted for three days, during which the temperature never fell below 125 in the shade. The result was that the melons were cooked on the vines, and the growers have not a grateful to ship.

Englishmen, and much more Americans, would be horror-stricken if they found themselves staggering under such a load of public debt as is weighing upon the Australian and the New Zealander. The total population of the Australian Commonwealth is only 3,775,000, or about half that of the State of New York. Yet even two years ago the total debt of the six colonies now joined in the confederation was \$70,000,000, exclusive of deficiency bills, which would add thirty or thirty-five million dollars to the aggregate. New Zealand, which in 1901 had but 770,000 inhabitants, had in the previous year a debt, including Treasury and deficiency bills, of over \$250,000,000. To appreciate the gravity of these figures we need but to call to mind the fact that, if the huge national debt of Great Britain were as large per head as that of New Zealand, it would be about three times its present size.

FROM ALL OVER MICHIGAN

The Great Game.

In what is conceded to be the greatest football game ever played on a western gridiron, Michigan decisively defeated Wisconsin in Chicago Saturday, and undoubtedly won at the same time the championship of the west, though a later game must be won before that honor can be claimed. The score was 6 to 0, but it does not fully show Michigan's superiority. Only once did Wisconsin have the ball in Michigan's half of the field. Three times did the Wolverines get inside the Badgers' ten-yard line and once within two feet of the goal, but Wisconsin's magnificent defense saved her a beating of at least 18 to 0.

The trick was turned in the presence of 20,000 enthusiastic spectators, and the din made by the rosters was incessant, and deafening at times, drowning out the sound of the signals so the plays were run off with difficulty.

The weather was fine, but too warm for such a hard game, and the players suffered accordingly. There were few delays for disability, and Michigan showed the effect of her continued aggressive offense in having men laid out.

Sandbagged and Robbed.

R. E. Trick, a traveling salesman from Logansport, Ind., was sandbagged Friday night at White Pigeon, robbed of \$190 and thrown on the railroad track in an unconscious condition. He was waiting for the 11 o'clock train to return to his home. The train being late, he walked down the track toward the water tank. He was knocked down by his assailants and dragged a block where the men put out the switch lights and threw his body on the track. He came to as the headlights shone on him and realizing his condition got off the track just as the train passed. He was found by the station agent and taken to the hotel. The physician found the concussion on the head very bad and Mr. Trick delirious most of the time. It is supposed his assailants boarded the train and went to Chicago. No trace of them has yet been found.

A Trusty Suicide.

While hunting near the asylum at Newberry, Chas. Richert, at the edge of the woods near the asylum, found the bleached bones of a human skeleton. There were no clothes; nothing except a few shreds, rotted away, and some old shoes. Near by, dangling from the limb of a tree, was a rope, almost ready to drop from decay, which told the story of the manner in which the man met his death. There were no means of identification, but the letters M. P. on one of the shoes led the authorities to believe that the remains were those of Paul Messenger, who had been an inmate of the asylum.

He was a "trusty" and was allowed to go to a ball game one day, from which he never returned.

Liquor in Lumber Camps.

A prominent railroad manager who resides in another state, but who has railroad interests in the upper peninsula, has written a letter to Railroad Commissioner Osborn complaining of the sale of liquor in the lumber camps of that region. His interest in the matter appears when he says that as soon as a man gets drunk up north the first thing he does is to go and lay down on the railroad track. So many men are killed in this way, the railroad manager asserts, that there is a shortage in the labor supply of the region. There is already more jobs up there than there are men to fill them, he says, and in his opinion the railroad department of the state should interfere.

Fugitive Stockwell Back.

Joseph W. Stockwell, who was charged with being one of the conspirators who blackmailed Jacob Ruppert, the wealthy Saginaw brewer, out of \$3,000, arrived at the jail in Flint from New Orleans Wednesday morning in custody of Sheriff Rust, and says he is glad his days of being a fugitive from justice are over. He expects conviction and is anxious for his trial. Stockwell says he has been in poor health for the past nine months, and his appearance does not belie his words. He has fallen off in weight from 200 to 150 pounds and his face is peaked and wan. He shaved off his mustache the better to elude detection. If he would not talk about his case to the reporters.

The Girls Starred the Mothers.

The society young women of Kalamazoo gave a theatrical performance Wednesday night called "Casornaria of the World," that has caused a whole lot of talk. Sixteen young women took part and about half were dressed in knickerbockers, etc., when they appeared the fashionable audience present were aghast, but finally rallied and some of the younger ones broke out into tumultuous applause. The ladies present, especially the mothers and relatives of the "actresses," were too astonished to do anything except hide their blushes behind their fans.

Over 100 veterans attended the fourth biennial reunion of the Second Michigan cavalry in Battle Creek. There is a scarcity of teachers for the public schools of Clare county. At the recent examination only three certificates were granted and some districts are not yet supplied with teachers. Higher salaries than usual are being paid.

G. Rogers, of Marengo, is now selling the third crop of strawberries picked from the same vines this year. The first crop brought 10 cents per quart, the second 15 cents and this crop 25 cents.

Railroad Commissioner Osborn has issued a statement showing the earnings of Michigan railroads for the month of September to have been \$4,327,531.42, as compared with \$3,912,424.38 for the corresponding period one year ago. The total earnings from January 1 to October 1 were \$33,698,636.82, an increase of \$2,701,096.88 or 8.71 per cent. over the corresponding period of 1901.

The College Strike Is Over.

The strike of the Agricultural College students came to an end Friday morning. A mass meeting was held Thursday morning, the outcome of which was that the student body agreed to submit a settlement of the differences existing between the students and faculty to a board of arbitration. Before the meeting was formally called to order impromptu exercises were held. The proposition of the faculty to the students was presented, the provisions of which follow:

1. That the students should resume class work immediately.
2. That the matter should be submitted to the old committee of the faculty to an entirely new committee, or to the entire faculty.
3. That a committee of five from the student body should meet with the faculty committee, and if they could show cause why the sentences of the suspended students were unjust or excessive, the sentences would be materially lightened.

Furthermore, if the matter could not be settled in a manner satisfactory to both parties by this arrangement, then the matter would be presented for the consideration of the state board of agriculture.

After considerable discussion, the student body passed a motion accepting the proposition of the faculty, and chose to submit the matter to a new discipline committee, which will be composed of the following members:

Prof. U. P. Hedrick, Prof. F. C. Kedzie, Prof. J. A. Jeffery, Prof. W. Babcock and Prof. H. K. Vedder. The strike throughout has been conducted in a very orderly manner, and all acts of rowdiness and hot-headed demonstrations of any kind were conspicuous for their absence.

Probably Murdered.

Hope that C. A. Richardson, the young civil engineer in charge of the construction of the Munising Paper Co.'s big mills, is alive has been abandoned, and it is considered practically certain that he has been murdered at Chicago. Richardson has been missing for nearly a month, and despite that no expense is being spared by President Everard and his associates in the company in an endeavor to solve the mystery of the disappearance of the young man or his body, no tangible clue has been discovered. The accepted theory is that while waiting at the station for his friend who failed to materialize, a classmate at college, Richardson was induced by some unknown person to accompany him to a hotel or other resort, and that he was drugged and afterwards robbed and murdered. The young man had about \$100 on his person.

Terribly Injured.

Ethbert L. Bangs, of Flint, has received word that Dwight E. Bangs, his son, superintendent of the North Dakota school for the deaf, located at Devil's Lake, had suffered an accident which threatened the sight of his eyes. He was using a fumigating machine filled with formaldehyde when it exploded, throwing the acid all over his face and filling his eyes. The injured man was removed to Fargo, where all that medical science could do is being tried. Mr. and Mrs. Bangs have left for Fargo and will remain with their son this winter.

A City Mine.

At the Saginaw council meeting Tuesday night Mayor Bannan asked: "Why cannot Saginaw establish a coal mine? Let the city get an enabling act from the legislature, permitting it to mine coal. No other city in the state is so well situated to do this." The mayor recommended that a committee of five be appointed to take the matter under consideration and report upon the best measures to be adopted. The motion was adopted unanimously.

The Coffee Trial.

Will Coffee and the famous Mrs. Lizzie Coffee, who have been inmates of Kalamazoo jail since last May, have been brought to Grand Rapids for trial. It is charged that they used the mails of Uncle Sam to carry out swindling operations some time ago in the vicinity of Burnips Corners, where Lizzie Coffee conducted a matrimonial bureau and, with the aid of Maxine Elliott's picture, swindled hundreds of men, young and old.

Andrews' Bail.

The supreme court Wednesday modified the construction of its decision regarding bail for Frank C. Andrews, the Detroit bank wrecker, allowing him to furnish bail in the sum of \$200,000 with any number of securities. That is, he may furnish two securities who can qualify for \$100,000; or four or five who will qualify in the aggregate of \$200,000. A stay of proceedings for 15 days was granted Andrews in which to furnish bail.

Another Detroit Murder.

Another deplorable murder has been added to Detroit's annals of crime for 1902, for Horton Warren, proprietor of the Goderich house, died at St. Mary's hospital Wednesday evening, the victim of a bullet wound received in a vicious assault in the entrance to his own house on the midnight previous, when he attempted to stop two thugs who had robbed a sleeping guest. Both escaped and the police have no clue.

A letter from the Portland, Ind., police to the police of Bay City, says that "Edward Kelly," the man shot and killed by a local officer, was Edward Moody, formerly of Portland.

Lyndon Dubois, aged 35 years, a blacksmith of Mason, committed suicide by taking chloroform. Poor health is supposed to be the cause. He is survived by a wife and daughter. Mrs. Sabina Springstead, of Ypsilanti, who recently observed her 90th birthday, died this morning of old age. She was born in New York state and was married at the age of 22, her maiden name being Taber.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Sanilac Centre is soon to have a new bank.

Montgomery is to have a big grain elevator.

There is a 10-year-old boy who is attracting attention in Ogemaw as a preacher of the gospel.

Kalamazoo physicians have combined to raise the price of day calls to \$1.50 and night calls to \$3.

Local attorneys assert that the claim of Geo. Schreiber, of Detroit, to a large section of Sturgis is outlawed.

The average wages paid to women factory employes in Lansing is 93 cents a day. In many cities it is but 73 cents.

The nut crop throughout Michigan this year is said to be larger than usual. Walnuts in particular are a large crop.

Gladstone business men have formed an association the object of which is to secure the location of a beet sugar factory in their city.

Hoplie Greer, of Owosso, an expert cheese maker and manager of the Burton cheese factory, aged 30, and recently married, is missing.

Potatoes stored for winter shipment are being taken out and shipped as fast as possible because of a rot that is threatening to destroy them.

The Michigan Central Traction Company has been incorporated with \$200,000 capital to build an electric line between Lansing and Battle Creek.

By premature explosion in Walpole mine, Iron Mountain, six men were injured. Two of them, Capt. Benjamin Martin and John Beard, cannot live.

The city of Owosso is buying soft coal from Ohio in the open market at \$2.15 a ton f. o. b. The best private consumers can do on soft coal is \$3.25 a ton.

John Ritzling, of Owosso, shot at a burglar retreating through a window Tuesday night and the retreating burglar left a trail of blood. He got no plunder.

The three weeks' old child of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Surtzer, living about six miles in the country, was smothered to death while the couple were driving to Hart.

During the electrical storm Sunday, Mr. March, of Sand Hill, was holding his horses in a church shed in Redford, when both horses were struck by lightning and killed.

Lightning struck the sheds at the Macabee hall at Bell Branch, killing three horses and badly shocking Henry Lacy, who was holding his horse by the head when it was killed.

The common council of Owosso has declared in favor of a public lighting plant, and a committee has been appointed to look up the matter at once. The Owosso & Cornum Electric Co.'s service is unsatisfactory.

A. L. Stephens, member of the board of the Home for the Feeble Minded, and W. H. Moriarty, member of the Marquette prison board, have resigned. Gov. Bliss has appointed Geo. Nestor, of Detroit, to fill the first named vacancy.

The Kennedy Paper Co., purchasers of the plant of the Ann Arbor Printing Co., are removing the former plant of the Ypsilanti Commercial to Ann Arbor. The Ypsi departments of the Argus and Times will hereafter be separated.

Prof. Francis Kelsey, head of the Latin department of the University of Michigan, is in a critical condition from a complication of ailments. His engagements as a non-resident lecturer at a number of universities have been canceled.

Because he sat in a chair instead of a regular seat in a car that got into a collision, the supreme court denies Alozo O. Freeman, of Lansing, damages for injuries he received. The court holds that Freeman did not exercise due caution.

Somebody put four pounds of dynamite in the foundation wall of George Brownell's house, about five miles east of Marshall, Tuesday night and tried to explode the stuff. Owing to poor connection the fuse burned out without setting off the explosive.

E. G. Hale, a Grand Rapids laboring man, while walking home from work at night, was struck and killed by a Michigan Central passenger train at Hall street crossing. The body was frightfully lacerated, the flesh being literally stripped from the bones.

L. Rogers, of Marengo, has delivered the third crop of strawberries raised on the same vines on his farm this year. He retailed the first crop for 10 cents per quart, the second for 15 cents and 25 cents for this. The berries are large and of excellent quality.

Wright & Hood, of Big Rapids, have purchased the Mears water power mill at Boyne Falls. It will be thoroughly overhauled and redited with new machinery. Wright & Hood are large manufacturers of saws and doors. The plant at Boyne Falls will be utilized in working up all timber which has been regarded as waste.

The Pointe Aux Barques association has a large force of men at work enlarging the club house to double its present capacity and next season it will accommodate 1,000 guests. A number of new cottages are also to be erected. The season recently closed is said to have been the most successful in the history of the resort.

Wm. H. Kirby, of Detroit, was brought to Saginaw Thursday from Bay City, where he was arrested. It is alleged that Kirby and a companion were on a spree recently, and that Kirby drew up a check and gave it to his companion, who had it cashed. The check was for \$46.50 and turned up in Buffalo, being returned as no good.

B. R. Stevens, an Indianapolis patrolman, has been discharged for robbing slot machines in saloons and restaurants by means of saws and wires, having first bored into them with a gimlet which he always carried.

After brooding for 15 years over the accidental shooting of a friend, Henry Sweet, a farmer living near East Glenwood, Ill., killed himself with the same shotgun that had ended the friend's life. The accident for which the farmer apparently desired to atone occurred while Sweet and his friend were on a hunting trip. No blame was ever attached to Sweet.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD

The Coal Investigation.

The majority of the members of the anthracite coal strike commission left for Scranton, Pa., where they will meet to begin their investigation of the conditions in the mining region.

The hearings will not begin until the formal claims of the miners and the answer of the operators have been filed.

The first place to be visited after leaving Scranton probably will be Wilkesbarre. The tour of the commission of the hearings will be of a preliminary character, as the same points will be visited later for the taking of testimony of the mine bosses, foremen and the miners themselves.

The towns to be visited probably will include Hazleton, Shenandoah, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin and Carbon-dale.

Members of the commission say they will go into the subject exhaustively, and one of them said he believed the report would be ready within two months.

The Miners Celebrate.

Mitchell day was celebrated by all the union miners in the anthracite region Wednesday. There was a general suspension of work. A few washeries were working, but their output of coal was very small.

There were demonstrations in many of the near-by towns and after the parades the people docked to Wilkesbarre in large numbers to see the big parade there.

At Shamokin 7,000 miners, headed by the Tenth Regiment band and troops, paraded the streets, after which the mine workers were addressed by several labor leaders. All business was generally suspended.

"Mitchell day" is the anniversary of the close of the last big strike, Oct. 29, 1900, when the mine workers returned to work after being out six weeks, the owners having granted a 10 per cent increase in wages and other concessions.

As in the present strike, President Mitchell then conducted the strike for the mine workers.

Only Tokens.

A. B. Barnes, Kalamazoo, was the possessor of riches for 40 years that he knew nothing about. While working engaged in tearing down his old store building were at work in the cellar they came across a keg covered with an inch of dust. One of the men gave it a kick, intending to push it out of his way, but he is sorry now that he did it, as his toe will be in a sling for several days. The keg weighed several hundred pounds, and the men opened it out of curiosity. On removing the cover they saw thousands of bright coins which at first were supposed to be pennies, but closer inspection showed them to be commercial coins such as were used during the war of the rebellion, and were furnished to merchants by private mints. There are about 50,000 of the coins, and Mr. Barnes, who occupied the store 40 years, doesn't know how they came there.

Shaken by Earthquake.

There have been further serious earthquakes throughout Guatemala and the volcano of Santa Maria is yet in great eruption. There were tremendous detonations Tuesday morning. The volcano has thrown a deep mantle of ashes upon the town of Quetzaltenango (which has been partially rebuilt since the earthquakes of last April) and upon the town of Mezamtenango. The volcano is near both of these places.

All towns, villages and plantations near the volcano have been abandoned and the residents are fleeing to places of safety. The entire republic is in a disturbed condition owing to the seismic waves. Guatemala City, although more than 100 miles from Santa Maria, hears its continuous thundering.

Would Ruin China.

Minister Wu is working hard to induce the powers parties to the treaty of Peking to consent to arbitrate the important question as to whether the indemnities to be paid them shall be paid on a gold or a silver basis. The issue is of the utmost importance to China; in fact, it is said that the insistence of the powers upon a settlement on the gold basis would mean the ruin of the Chinese empire, which is totally unable to pay the vast sum of nearly 450,000,000 taels in gold.

With this object in view, Wu has appealed to the United States for help in influencing the other powers to accept the proposition in behalf of the United States if the other powers can be brought into line.

Burned at the Stake.

An unknown negro was burned at the stake at Darling, Miss., Friday night, for the murder of E. O. Jackson, and a mill owner named Roselle, at Darling, Miss., Wednesday night. Two white men, implicated by the negro in his dying confession are being held by a posse pending an investigation.

The negro was burned by a mob of 4,000 persons, both white and black, and, just before the lighting of the funeral pyre, he confessed that he had committed the double murder with the assistance of two white men. The motive was robbery, and a considerable sum was secured, which the negro stated was divided among the three.

Down in a Coal Mine.

The seven commissioners appointed by President Roosevelt to adjust the differences existing between the anthracite mine workers and their employers, on Thursday made a tour of the extreme upper coal field of Scranton, and saw every step taken in the production of coal from the time it is blasted from the ground, hundreds of feet below the surface, up to the point where it is sent to market ready for the use of the consumer.

The arbitrators had an interesting day, and returned to their hotel grimy from coal dust and tired after eight busy hours of observation and investigation.

Will the Island Go?

Robert Smith, a member of the life saving station at Sleeping Bear point, says there is considerable anxiety felt in South Manitou island over the fact that it is thought the island may suddenly disappear in the lake. A few days ago the members built a small boathouse near the station. After it had been completed a short time the ground about the building began to sink and suddenly the entire building dropped out of sight. Capt. Lafferty, in charge of the life-saving station at Sleeping Bear point, made careful soundings and found that where there had previously been but three feet of water it now registered over 40. He has made careful soundings in and about the island, which he has forwarded to Washington, giving it as his opinion that soon the entire island will disappear.

The Ghoul Squeals.

Rufus Cantrell, of Indianapolis, the leader of the negro grave robbers, whose disclosures have been so startling, testified before the grand jury and implicated, he says, 15 additional physicians and undertakers, and every one of the local medical and dental colleges that have thus far escaped scandal.

He also makes the statement that one or two women embalmers will be shown guilty of complicity in the purchase and concealment of bodies. He says he has shielded these men long enough, and he is also tired of protecting the women.

Doctors connected with the medical colleges of Port Wayne, Louisville and Cincinnati will be implicated, Cantrell says.

The Mexican Volcano's Work.

Growers on haciendas near Tapachula, Mexico, will suffer great loss from the fact that their stock cannot procure food, the fields being covered with ashes from the Santa Maria volcano. The brooks are choked with ashes and clinders and all the neighboring roads are covered. The coffee planters will come off better than the stock raisers. Investigation shows that there was no loss of life during the recent disturbances. Reports from towns across the Guatemala border show that the alarm was intense, everybody fearing a similar fate to that which befell Martinique and St. Vincent. Government experts are studying the effects of the eruption.

Colombia in Peace.

Gen. Uribe-Uriebe, one of the leaders of the Colombian revolution, has surrendered with 10 cannon, 2,500 rifles, and 300,000 rounds of ammunition. Uribe-Uriebe's forces of 1,500 men were defeated on Oct. 14 at La Ciénaga. They retreated to Rio Frio, where they were surrounded. The surrender came after two days' fighting. Gen. Castillo was with Uribe-Uriebe.

Details of the fighting are lacking but the casualties on both sides are said to have been very heavy. The surrender of Uribe-Uriebe is said to complete the pacification of the departments of Magdalena and Bolivar. The revolutionists now occupy the isthmus only.

Nearly Wiped Out.

The town of St. Pierre, Miquelon, N. E., has been devastated by fire. A disastrous conflagration started Sunday night and swept the main portion of the town. The governor's house, the government buildings, the court house, the building occupied by the ministry of marine, the Roman Catholic cathedral, the presbytery, the schools and a number of other buildings were destroyed. The extent of the disaster is very far-reaching, and the financial loss will probably reach half a million dollars. There was no loss of life or serious accident.

Poison in the Liquor.

The sudden death of seven old soldiers, members of the National Soldiers' home in Marion, Ind., has aroused suspicions that all is not right. Within the past two weeks, seven men have been found dead in their beds after a night of drinking at nearby saloons. It is believed that drugs have been placed in the liquor and a petition is being circulated among the 2,500 members of the home to refrain from drinking for 90 days. More than 1,200 members signed the petition.

Will Destroy the Coffee Zone.

The entire coffee zone of Guatemala has been destroyed by flames and smoke from the volcano of Santa Maria. Eruptions threaten the destruction of every living thing within reach of the fumes and fire that pour from the burning mountain, according to a cable to Castle Bros., importers, of San Francisco, received from their coffee plantation in Guatemala. Only meager details are given.

Frozen Texas.

A cold wave swept over western Texas during Sunday, and reports from the surrounding mountain regions indicate that the snowfall has been heavy on the slopes in New Mexico. Hundreds of sheep caught unexpectedly in the snow, and below El Paso in the Rio Grande valley the losses have been numerous.

Produce.

Butter-Creameries. Extras. 170 lbs. to choice, 150 lbs. to choice, 120 lbs. to choice, 100 lbs. to choice, 80 lbs. to choice, 60 lbs. to choice, 40 lbs. to choice, 20 lbs. to choice, 10 lbs. to choice, 5 lbs. to choice, 2 lbs. to choice, 1 lb. to choice, 1/2 lb. to choice, 1/4 lb. to choice, 1/8 lb. to choice, 1/16 lb. to choice, 1/32 lb. to choice, 1/64 lb. to choice, 1/128 lb. to choice, 1/256 lb. to choice, 1/512 lb. to choice, 1/1024 lb. to choice, 1/2048 lb. to choice, 1/4096 lb. to choice, 1/8192 lb. to choice, 1/16384 lb. to choice, 1/32768 lb. to choice, 1/65536 lb. to choice, 1/131072 lb. to choice, 1/262144 lb. to choice, 1/524288 lb. to choice, 1/1048576 lb. to choice, 1/2097152 lb. to choice, 1/4194304 lb. to choice, 1/8388608 lb. to choice, 1/16777216 lb. to choice, 1/33554432 lb. to choice, 1/67108864 lb. to choice, 1/134217728 lb. to choice, 1/268435456 lb. to choice, 1/536870912 lb. to choice, 1/1073741824 lb. to choice, 1/2147483648 lb. to choice, 1/4294967296 lb. to choice, 1/8589934592 lb. to choice, 1/17179869184 lb. to choice, 1/34359738368 lb. to choice, 1/68719476736 lb. to choice, 1/137438953472 lb. to choice, 1/274877906944 lb. to choice, 1/549755813888 lb. to choice, 1/1099511627776 lb. to choice, 1/2199023255552 lb. to choice, 1/4398046511104 lb. to choice, 1/8796093022208 lb. to choice, 1/17592186044416 lb. to choice, 1/35184372088832 lb. to choice, 1/70368744177664 lb. to choice, 1/140737488355328 lb. to choice, 1/281474976710656 lb. to choice, 1/562949953421312 lb. to choice, 1/1125899906842624 lb. to choice, 1/2251799813685248 lb. to choice, 1/4503599627370496 lb. to choice, 1/9007199254740992 lb. to choice, 1/18014398509481984 lb. to choice, 1/36028797018963968 lb. to choice, 1/72057594037927936 lb. to choice, 1/144115188075855872 lb. to choice, 1/288230376151711744 lb. to choice, 1/576460752303423488 lb. to choice, 1/1152921504606846976 lb. to choice, 1/2305843009213693952 lb. to choice, 1/4611686018427387904 lb. to choice, 1/9223372036854775808 lb. to choice, 1/18446744073709551616 lb. to choice, 1/36893488147419103232 lb. to choice, 1/73786976294838206464 lb. to choice, 1/147573952589676412928 lb. to choice, 1/295147905179352825856 lb. to choice, 1/590295810358705651712 lb. to choice, 1/1180591620717411303424 lb. to choice, 1/236118324143482260684



HINTS

THE LATEST FASHION

Pineapple Juice.
Peeling a fresh pineapple for use in a drink should never be thrown away until they, too, have contributed to the larder. Put these fragments from a large pineapple with six peeled greening or other tart, juicy apples into a saucepan, turn on water enough to nearly cover them, cook until they are soft and drain through a fine bag. Boil the liquor thus obtained for twenty minutes. Then strain it, add an equal proportion of sugar and cook again for five minutes. Fill into tumblers.

If time is scarce an easier process is to cook the eyes and core in water sufficient to cover them until they are soft, and then press them through a sieve and boil the juice with sugar for a few minutes. The flavored syrup will be useful in an apple or peach pie, in a pudding sauce, in lemonade or fruit punch, to serve with a fruit macedoin or with cut up bananas and oranges, and for no end of purposes.

Stylish Cloth Suit.
The double-breasted blouse jacket is styled with two rows of handsome buttons.



and four, but for the street nothing is quite so pretty as rich ruby shell, plain and polished until it glows.

General Federation Roll.
According to a list which appears in the Club Woman, the organ of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, 117 organizations have been admitted to the General Federation since April. Kansas contributes 35 to this list, the largest number from one state, and California is second, 29 being the number admitted from that state. The American Women's Literary Society of Shanghai, China, and the Woman's Club of Sitka, Alaska, have become affiliated with the General Society since the May biennial held in Los Angeles. The Shanghai organization is the first club from the Flowery Kingdom to be admitted. Two federations have also come into the fold, namely, the National Federation of Catholic Women's Clubs (headquarters in Chicago), and the Seattle Federation of Seattle, Wash. New York city is represented on the list by two organizations, the Emma Willard Association and the College Women's Club, both of which have a number of Brooklyn members. Application for admission has been made by the Women's Club of Saltillo, Mexico. Mrs. Dimble T. S. Denison of Manhattan is president of the General Federation. The new clubs referred to have been admitted since the present administration came into power and the increase in membership is regarded as an auspicious beginning by the friends of Mrs. Denison and her associates on the executive board.

Satins and Brocades.
Next to the sumptuous yellow satins, moires and brocades that rank prominently among the evening textiles to be worn for two seasons to come, the beautiful rose tints stand supreme. In dancing toilets of silk or satin draped with lace and trimmed with satin ribbons, a soft pink gown imparts an exquisite glow to the complexion. Many of the French toilets in cameo, orchid or seashell pink, and pink alone, are of chiffon or mousseline de soie, over tulle or peau de cygne of a deeper shade. Other toilets are mixed or delicately toned with reseda or sea green, pale mauve or honey suckle yellow and also a certain very beautiful faint shade of fawn color.

Lace Tunics on Gowns.
Lace tunics are appearing largely on evening gowns; they are a capital way of renovating a skirt, the thicker the lace the more a la mode. A regrettable feature in the modes of the moment is the wearing of gowns that are suited for evening in the morning, and now satin shoes, with lace-trimmed stockings, are to be seen at many of our fashionable resorts. All stiffening is vanished from skirt linings, except just at the hem, to the depth of three inches. Sleeves expand at the elbow, skirts at the hem.

Plaids in Wool and Silk.
Plaids in wool materials and silks have made their appearance once again, but they are never a pleasing revival, in spite of the fact that they

are sure to come around with periodical regularity.

In the hairy wool materials you see small, almost invisible plaids which are subdued enough to meet with some success, perhaps, but women who dress in the best of taste are not as a rule fond of plaids. At least not of anything more pronounced than the dainty checked silks.

For children's wear they are especially useful, while in velvets and silks for millinery purposes they are shown in the brightest colorings of the original Scotch varieties. How they will flourish remains to be seen, but it is hardly to be expected with the present elegance in dress that they will find universal favor.

Pretty Theater Waist.
Blouse of white silk ornamented with rows of white silk fagoting and trimmed around the low neck, down the front and on the outside of the sleeves, with motifs of white flet lace,

ornamented with white chiffon roses or rosettes. The cuffs are fagoted.

A Meringue That Never Fails.
Never use a wheel beater for a meringue. Only with an egg whip can one obtain good results. Use a deep plate. Take the whites of two fresh eggs, add a speck of salt, and whip until the whites are frothy; then add as much cream of tartar as would make a lump the size of a common bean; continue whipping until you have a dry froth; fold in lightly two level tablespoons granulated sugar; if flavor is desired, add it before whipping; spread on plate, and set in the front of the oven with the door open; turn it once, and let it stay for at least two minutes, then push into the oven, shut the door and brown slightly. This meringue is always perfect, and will be good when several days old. It is dry on the outside and tender within.

Fruit Wine.
Bruise the berries with the back of a spoon and strain through a flannel bag. Add 1 pound of sugar to 1 quart of juice, stir well and cover closely, letting it stand for three days, stirring each day. Pour off the clear juice and add sherry wine if cared for. Bottle and use in two weeks.

Ostrich Plumes for Winter Hats.
Ostrich plumes are to be characteristic hat trimming of winter, and it now is a stylish trick to wear white plumes that shade off at the tip into some tint appearing in the costume.

To boil cream the day before enhances the richness of the coffee into which it is poured.

To Take Stains Out of Knives.—Take a piece of raw potato, dip it into brick dust, and scour the blades with it.

Red tablecloths keep their color if a little borax is added to the rinse water and they are dried in shade.

Lay rusty keys and locks in paraffin oil and let them lie covered for some time. The oil will loosen the rust, so that it can be rubbed off.

To Prevent Rust.—To prevent articles of iron and steel from rusting, immerse or wash them for a few moments with a solution of carbonate of potash or soda.

To Whiten Linen.—A tablespoonful of turpentine in a clothes boiler will whiten linen, take out the stains and render washing easier. Flour is very cleansing and will clean the goods as well as soap; rinse well afterwards.

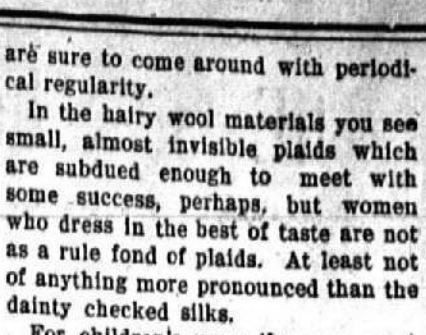
The Latest Ideas From Paris
Flower boleros represent the latest idea in floral garbure so much in favor this and last season.

Some of the newest combs for the hair are surmounted by artistic decorations of fruit or flowers or foliage.

A wrist bag of suede frequently has the ordinary chain handle replaced by a narrow ribbon of the same shade as the suede. The ribbon is doubled and tied at one side in a bow.

Ecu Valenciennes lace is used again this year on gowns of white organdie, though preference is given to the pure white lace as a trimming for the new gowns of this dainty material.

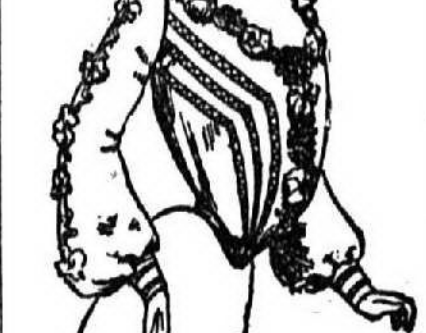
The rage for green this season is carried out in laces; dyed in several shades of this vivid color. A hat trimmed with green and white shows a crown and brim of pleated white tulle, draped with deep green lace. A bow of dark green and red velvet is placed at the back.



THE LITTLE CRADLE.
It's over there, in the shadow, where the lonesome things must be,
But I meet the eyes of the mother, with tears in the eyes of me;
Tears for the years
With their hopes and fears,
Tears for the dead, sweet years!

I lead her out to the sunshine, where the flowers are fair to see;
But what do the flowers say to her, and what do they say to me?
Tears for the years
With their hopes and fears,
Tears for the dead, sweet years!

An' I say: "God's world is bloomin', an' the birds—they sing to-day!"
But her dim eyes follow the misty path of the bird that's flown away.
Tears for the years
With their hopes and fears,
Tears for the dead, sweet years!"
—Atlanta Constitution.



MAGICIAN'S TRICK
There are many tricks of the magician that an ingenious boy can perform with neatness and skill, and thus afford entertainment for a company when other forms of amusement have become tiresome.

Nobody ever gets tired of magic, and the boy who can perform little feats of this kind is always popular; besides, he learns something himself and teaches it to others. The trick here described is an illustration of specific gravity.

Get an ordinary mustard bottle and pour water into it until it is three-fourths full. Make two holes in the cork through which stout straws will fit, the straws to be about eight inches in length. One of them is put in so that it will extend down into the neck of the bottle. Put sealing wax around the straws where they pierce the cork, so as to make the openings airtight.

Now, take two walnut half-shells, and bore a hole to fit the straw in the bottom of each. Put one of them on the straw that extends higher out of the cork, and make it fit tightly with sealing wax. Put the other one on the lower straw, make the joint airtight with sealing wax, and then into a second hole, previously bored in this shell at the side put a straw that will extend down diagonally. Put sealing wax around this also, for all the joints must be both airtight and water-tight.

Now, pour water into the upper shell, and it will run down into the bottle, causing the level of the water there to rise; but as the bottle has been made perfectly tight, the air in it is compressed when the water is poured in, and that will make the

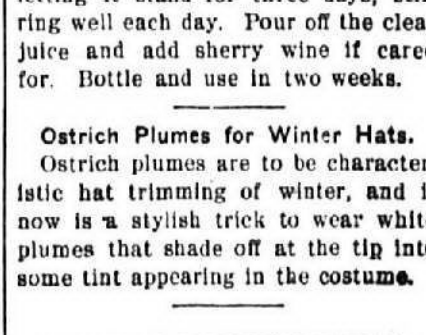
water rise through the straw into the shell, and from that it will run through the side straw into any vessel placed to receive it. Just as much water will run out as you pour into the upper shell, so that you can never fill the bottle.

All this is done so that anybody can see the operation; but to make it a real feat of magic, so-called, get a dark bottle, so that what goes on in it is not seen, and having poured in

water and arranged cork and straws as in the other experiment, propose to your company to change a glass of wine into water.

To do this you have only to pour the wine into the upper shell; from there it will run down into the bottle, a little at a time, and as wine has less specific gravity than water, it will remain on the surface of the water in the bottle.

THE STRANGE FIGURE
Draw this figure with a heavy line, not too small on a sheet of paper and offer to bet with anybody that he will not be able to draw the same figure



without a copy. If he should take you up, cover the figure with your hand and he will to his own chagrin be unable to draw the strange figure from memory.

Surprise in a Country School
The author of "Fowls of the Air" says that he has an exciting association with a certain bird belonging to American ornithology. It was in the old school by the cross roads, one sleepy September afternoon. A class in spelling toed the crack in front of the master's desk. The rest of the

school droned away at appointed tasks in the drowsy interlude.

Suddenly there was a terrific crash, a clattering tinkle of broken glass, a howl from a boy near the window. Twenty knees banged the desks beneath as twenty boys jumped. Then before any of us had found our wits, Jimmy Jenkins had jumped over two benches and was down on the floor in the girls' aisle, gripping something between his knees.

"I've got him!" he announced, with the air of a general.

"Got what?" thundered the master.

"Got a partridge. He's an old buster!" said Jimmy.

He straightened up, holding by the legs a fine partridge whose stiffening wings still beat his sides spasmodically. He had been scared up in the neighboring woods, and when he reached the unknown open places he was more terrified still. A terrified grouse always flies straight, and he had driven like a bolt through the schoolhouse window, and killed himself by the impact.

A bird that could wake a drowsy schoolroom and bring a living lesson, full of life and interest, from a drowsy teacher who studied law by night but never his boys by day—that was a bird to be respected.

A PAPER KETTLE
Water may be boiled in a paper kettle without burning the paper. You make a little box or kettle of legal cap paper, fill it about a quarter or half full of water, and hang it up by four threads, one in each corner, over a spirit lamp. The water will soon begin to boil, but the paper will not burn. This is because all the heat from the lamp is used up in changing the temperature of the water from cold to hot. As soon as the water has really boiled and you are satisfied that the first statement made here is all right, pour the water out, and in its place substitute some small pieces of tin. If you watch you will be surprised to see that the tin will have melted before the paper will begin even to burn. But of course this is not making the paper fireproof by any manner of means, and it is only because of the water or the tin that the paper does not burn. If you want to make the paper really fireproof all

you have to do is to dip the paper in a very strong solution of alum water

and then hang it up to dry. When it is entirely dry, dip it in the alum water again, and repeat this two or three times. When it is finally dry you may hold it in the flame of a candle and it will not burn.

SOME CONUNDRUMS
What is the first thing a man sets in his garden? Answer: His foot.

Why is a miner like a boatman? Answer: Because he handles the ore.

Where were the first doughnuts fried? Answer: In Greece.

What is the difference between an old penny and a new dime? Answer: Nine cents.

What is that which is full of holes and yet holds water? Answer: A sponge.

Which of the United States is the



LITTLE MEN and Little WOMEN.

THE LITTLE CRADLE.
It's over there, in the shadow, where the lonesome things must be,
But I meet the eyes of the mother, with tears in the eyes of me;
Tears for the years
With their hopes and fears,
Tears for the dead, sweet years!

I lead her out to the sunshine, where the flowers are fair to see;
But what do the flowers say to her, and what do they say to me?
Tears for the years
With their hopes and fears,
Tears for the dead, sweet years!

An' I say: "God's world is bloomin', an' the birds—they sing to-day!"
But her dim eyes follow the misty path of the bird that's flown away.
Tears for the years
With their hopes and fears,
Tears for the dead, sweet years!"
—Atlanta Constitution.

MAGICIAN'S TRICK
There are many tricks of the magician that an ingenious boy can perform with neatness and skill, and thus afford entertainment for a company when other forms of amusement have become tiresome.

Nobody ever gets tired of magic, and the boy who can perform little feats of this kind is always popular; besides, he learns something himself and teaches it to others. The trick here described is an illustration of specific gravity.

Get an ordinary mustard bottle and pour water into it until it is three-fourths full. Make two holes in the cork through which stout straws will fit, the straws to be about eight inches in length. One of them is put in so that it will extend down into the neck of the bottle. Put sealing wax around the straws where they pierce the cork, so as to make the openings airtight.

Now, take two walnut half-shells, and bore a hole to fit the straw in the bottom of each. Put one of them on the straw that extends higher out of the cork, and make it fit tightly with sealing wax. Put the other one on the lower straw, make the joint airtight with sealing wax, and then into a second hole, previously bored in this shell at the side put a straw that will extend down diagonally. Put sealing wax around this also, for all the joints must be both airtight and water-tight.

Now, pour water into the upper shell, and it will run down into the bottle, causing the level of the water there to rise; but as the bottle has been made perfectly tight, the air in it is compressed when the water is poured in, and that will make the

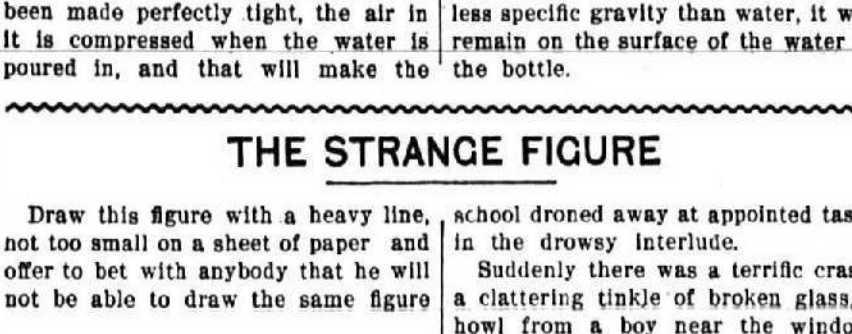
water rise through the straw into the shell, and from that it will run through the side straw into any vessel placed to receive it. Just as much water will run out as you pour into the upper shell, so that you can never fill the bottle.

All this is done so that anybody can see the operation; but to make it a real feat of magic, so-called, get a dark bottle, so that what goes on in it is not seen, and having poured in

water and arranged cork and straws as in the other experiment, propose to your company to change a glass of wine into water.

To do this you have only to pour the wine into the upper shell; from there it will run down into the bottle, a little at a time, and as wine has less specific gravity than water, it will remain on the surface of the water in the bottle.

THE STRANGE FIGURE
Draw this figure with a heavy line, not too small on a sheet of paper and offer to bet with anybody that he will not be able to draw the same figure



without a copy. If he should take you up, cover the figure with your hand and he will to his own chagrin be unable to draw the strange figure from memory.

Surprise in a Country School
The author of "Fowls of the Air" says that he has an exciting association with a certain bird belonging to American ornithology. It was in the old school by the cross roads, one sleepy September afternoon. A class in spelling toed the crack in front of the master's desk. The rest of the

school droned away at appointed tasks in the drowsy interlude.

Suddenly there was a terrific crash, a clattering tinkle of broken glass, a howl from a boy near the window. Twenty knees banged the desks beneath as twenty boys jumped. Then before any of us had found our wits, Jimmy Jenkins had jumped over two benches and was down on the floor in the girls' aisle, gripping something between his knees.

"I've got him!" he announced, with the air of a general.

"Got what?" thundered the master.

"Got a partridge. He's an old buster!" said Jimmy.

He straightened up, holding by the legs a fine partridge whose stiffening wings still beat his sides spasmodically. He had been scared up in the neighboring woods, and when he reached the unknown open places he was more terrified still. A terrified grouse always flies straight, and he had driven like a bolt through the schoolhouse window, and killed himself by the impact.

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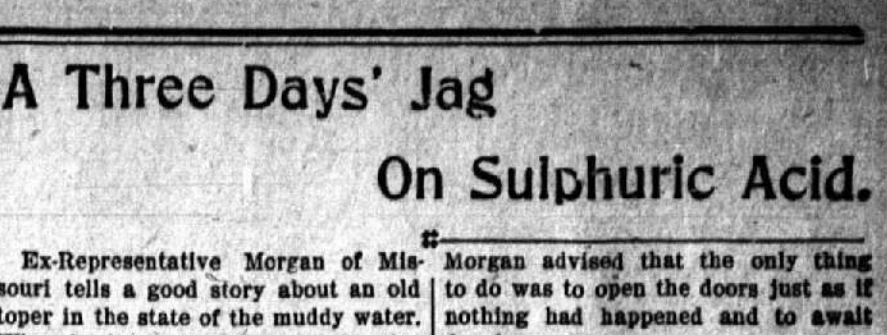
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A Three Days' Jag
On Sulphuric Acid.

Ex-Representative Morgan of Missouri tells a good story about an old toper in the state of the muddy water. When he first settled down to practice the town boasted of a drug store run by one of his friends. The store had a soda fountain and back of this, with the bottles of liquids otherwise medicinal, was placed a bottle of whisky. In the town was an octogenarian, known as Uncle Billy. It was Uncle Billy's habit to step into the drug store every morning, pass behind the counter, and help himself to a tumbler of whisky.

"Good mornin'," he always said, and "Good mornin'," Uncle Billy," everybody said to him. That was about all that passed in a conversational way as he made his regular morning call.

One morning Uncle Billy had made his regular visit to the habitat of the whisky bottle, and was just disappearing through the door when the druggist discovered that Uncle Billy had drunk out of the wrong bottle. He had taken his potion from a bottle of sulphuric acid. Well, the druggist was almost panic-stricken. Uncle Billy had gotten out of sight, meantime, and the druggist closed the door of his shop, and in fear and trembling sent for his friend, the struggling young lawyer who later represented the state in congress. When told the situation

Morgan advised that the only thing to do was to open the doors just as if nothing had happened and to await developments.

Both momentarily expected word of Uncle Billy's death. Three days passed and no word came. Finally they were about to conclude that he had dropped dead from his dose of the poison in some obscure spot where no one had yet come along to discover him, when Uncle Billy, looking a little the worse for wear, but smiling all over, walked in rather nervously. The druggist was beside himself for joy.

"Glad to see you, Uncle Billy," he exclaimed, and repeated. "I am certainly glad to see you this morning. I've got a bottle of the finest brand of whisky I want you to try."

"Sorry," answered Uncle Billy, "but the fact is the last time I was here I got some that was a little bit different from anything I ever had before. But it was the finest I ever tasted, and I think I will stick to that."

And the old man, who, instead of being killed by the poison, had gotten a three days' jag on it, insisted on being allowed to sample the sulphuric acid again.

A practical joke is a fool's cowardly insult.

Life's Plans Seem
Sadly Out of Joint.

If, indeed, the intention was that life should mean happiness, how sad has been the blundering! For consider, for one thing, the pitiful ignorance which has resulted in such tragic suffering to humanity. As a matter of fact, man has been cheated of his birthright, supposing him entitled to happiness, for he has not been compelled, unaided, to wrestle with the problem of fitting himself to his environment? Through long ages, by sweat of brow, travail of spirit and onerous physical toil, he has struggled to adjust himself to conditions into which he was thrust. He found no paradise of happiness free to all. Life is a perpetual struggle, not elysium, says Vogue. Not only have millions been the victims of hideous slavery, but the whole race, from all time, has suffered cruelly because of ignorance, the most pathetic phase of this suffering being the unremediated cruelty and injustice which results from ignorant parentage. Can those who claim happiness as a birthright explain why sentient beings predestined for

happiness are not put in the way of achieving it? For instance, is the fate which is supposed to dispense happiness asleep, or gone on a journey, that it permits northern capitalist unholly love of money to combine with southern parental greed for the torture of children, in the process of mill money getting? If happiness be the designed portion for humanity, then are life's plans sadly out of joint, for the most cunning of malevolent spirits could not possibly devise greater variety or more lacerating kinds of misery than those which human beings in all grades of society are made to experience. Apart from the inevitable personal sorrows which affect all, how is it possible for any but the very young or the very selfish to be happy in a world where the majority are miserable because of disease, little health, dire poverty, incapacity, onerous labor or cruel anxiety? Life as discipline for character-building is an inspiring conception. Life as an abortive happy hunting ground is an appalling theory.

Some of the Popular
Cures for Rheumatism.

American men of science have returned to an old cure for rheumatism, in the shape of bee stings. The scientific explanation is that a bee when stinging injects formic acid which is a cure for rheumatism. What probably happens is that the patient, after having sat for some time on the beehive, forgets all about the rheumatism.

It is probably the long continuance of damp weather which has inspired so many newspaper correspondents to give the world just now their notions on cures for rheumatism. We referred briefly the other day to the American revival of cure by bee stings—a measure heroic enough to please every Simon Stylites in the world; and now we are told in the press of a cure by means of a mole's foot worn next to the skin, suspended from the neck by a silken cord so that it hangs a little below the chest. In many jewelers' shops one may see "rings for rheumatism," it being a common faith among even educated people that a metal ring worn on the little finger of

the left hand is a cure infallible. But of all these notions the most interesting and probably the most popular in England is that known by the name of the potato cure, as the London Globe says. It is said that if a person suffering from rheumatism will carry a potato about with him he will find himself free from pain and distress. It is asserted that a potato carried in the pocket of a rheumatic person will speedily become as hard as a rock, while in the keeping of a person free from the complaint it remains in its ordinary condition. Therefore it would appear as if the explanation of "faith" in this case does not apply—as it would perhaps in the matter of charms. So far as we know, science has no pronounced judgment on the potato cure, but it would certainly be interesting to obtain a scientific explanation of the hardening of the potato.

Revenge may be sweet if one could forget.

VOLUNTEERS FOR THE FRONT.
Embarrassing Mistake Made by a Visitor to Hayti.

That the character of the frequent revolutions in Hayti tends decidedly toward opera bouffe is attested by a story which has gained currency in the navy department during the last week. It emanated from a man who held, under one of the mushroom governments of Hayti, the post of admiral of the Haytian navy, the same office held by Admiral Killik, who is reported to have gone to the bottom with his ship, the Crete-a-Pierrot, when it was sunk by the German gunboat Panther.

The admiral was standing in the doorway of a hotel in Port au Prince in company with another American, who was familiar with Haytian customs.

Down the main street came a band of negroes. They were ignorant looking and seemed little inclined to march ahead, but were forced along against their wills by the persuasive powers of long black whips in the hands of brilliantly uniformed persons, evidently officers of the Haytian army.

"Who are those—convicts?" asked the admiral, turning to his friend.

The friend appeared surprised, for he had just finished talking of the revolution reported to be raging outside Port au Prince. "Why, no, indeed, they're not convicts," he replied. "They are volunteers going to the front."

How Young Moody Came to Admire Fortitude of Stephen.

Paul D. Moody, son of the evangelist, was a class deacon and a power of righteousness in his class at Yale—1901. To his strength of character were added companionable qualities that made him very popular with his fellows.

One day Paul was induced to get into the exhilarating game of "nigger" through a conspiracy that devolved upon him a favorite campus pastime, upon him to pay the rigorous penalty of the game, which consisted in crouching against Alumni hall while the other participants, fifty feet away took three shots each at him with a tennis ball. Great was the hope of the Philistines that a worldly, undeaconlike cry would burst from the target at some stinging hit, but none came.

"I guess you swore under your breath once or twice, anyway; now, didn't you, Paul?" a fellow player asked, when the ordeal was over.

"No, I didn't," replied Moody frankly. "But, I tell you when 'Bob' Robertson (the 'Varsity pitcher) was throwing, I appreciated as never before the magnificent fortitude of Stephen, the stoned martyr."

Newfoundland Sparingly Settled.
The island of Newfoundland—a territory as large as the state of New York—has only about 250,000 inhabitants, and these are sprinkled along the coast line.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

BY C. 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. 25. Don't be afraid to call.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. James Geddes spent Saturday at Jackson.

Mrs. J. C. Goodyear spent Saturday at Ann Arbor.

Miss Ella Purchase was an Ann Arbor visitor Saturday.

Mrs. J. S. Cummings was a Jackson visitor Saturday.

Rev. and Mrs. C. S. Jones spent Monday at Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Crafts of Grass Lake spent Sunday here.

Fred Johnson of Ann Arbor spent Saturday at this place.

Fred Vogelbacher of Detroit is visiting Chelsea friends today.

John Wimer of Ann Arbor was a Chelsea visitor Wednesday.

William Wolf and son, Cleon were Jackson visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Harriet Soule of Howell is the guest of Mrs. E. E. Caster.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Cook and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Dean.

E. H. Dean of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Dean.

Mrs. Esther Crafts of Grass Lake spent last week with her daughter, Mrs. G. J. Crowell.

Mrs. Frances McNamara of Jackson was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Wade last week.

Mrs. M. L. Burkhardt is spending this week with friends in Sharon, Salline and Ann Arbor.

Mrs. John Merriman spent Saturday and Sunday with friends at Jackson and Grass Lake.

Mrs. Matt Alber, who has been spending the past three weeks in Indiana will return home the last of this week.

Misses Clara Allmendinger and Halley of Ann Arbor spent a few days of last week with Miss Lillie Wackenhut.

John Wade, Jr., and family and Robert Donley of Battle Creek spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. John Wade of Lima.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bacon spent the first of the week with their daughter, Nellie, who is teaching in the schools at Evansville, Wis.

Wm. Kellogg, who is attending the Detroit College of Law spent the first of the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kellogg of Sylvan.

English Signs in Japan.

Here are some curious English signs in the windows of shops in Japan: "The all countries boot and shoe make or fine wares;" "Old Curios;" "Horsehoe maker instructed by French horse leech;" "Cyt hair shop;" "If you want sell watch, I will sell. Yes, sir, we will, all will. Come at my shop. Watchmaker."

"Hatter native country." "Antemate or nausea marina." "The house build for the manufacture of all and best of hats and caps."—Chicago Chronicle.

Not in His Line.

"William, wake up!" she whispered. "I'm sure I heard a burglar downstairs. You'd better go down and see."

"My goodness, woman," he replied, sleepily; "what a low opinion you must have of me! I'm not in the habit of hobnobbing with burglars."—Catholic Standard and Times.

He Knew the Sex.

Young Wife—I don't see why we can't get a plain cook. I have advertised for one daily for more than two weeks.

Husband—Advertise for a good-looking one, my dear, and you'll have a dozen applicants the first dash out of the box. —Chicago Daily News.

This Is No Joke.

Bigge—A well-known scientist says that men who work live longer.

Diggs—I don't know about that. It depends on whom they are trying to work. —Chicago Daily News.

A Matter of Age.

Grace—This photograph makes you look so old.

Glady—Yes, it is an old picture, you know. —N. Y. Times.

A Wise French Law.

French seamen and miners are obliged by law to make provision for their old age. —N. Y. Sun.

Short and Informal.

"Have you had a housewarming in your new dwelling yet?"

"Yes; my wife fired the red-headed cook the other day." —Chicago Tribune.

Pure Selfishness.

It is pure selfishness on the part of others to talk about themselves when you want to talk about yourself. —Chicago Daily News.

When He Becomes Useful.

As a man's idea that he was cut out for a great career decreases his usefulness increases. —Chicago Daily News.

WATERLOO.

M. Noon of Leoni spent Sunday with T. Howa.

N. F. Prudden and family spent Sunday at L. L. Gorton's.

Rev. Brekman preached in the U. B. church Sunday evening.

Andrew Gray spent Sunday with his mother in Manchester.

Jacob Schiller and family spent Thursday at John Moschel's.

The Ladies' Aid Society served dinner at Mrs. H. Cooper's on Tuesday.

The winter term of school begins next Monday with Miss Hammock as teacher.

NORTH LAKE.

Alex Gilbert spent the latter part of the week at Howell.

Mrs. F. A. Glenn has returned from her two week's visit at Detroit.

Misses Hinchley and Dodd of Ann Arbor spent Sunday at George Hinchley's.

R. C. Glenn sold his dog to Mr. Geisler of Detroit for twenty-five dollars.

Mrs. W. H. Glenn attended the Sunday-school convention at Chelsea October 30 and 31.

Miss Winemister of Howell and Wm. Schultz of Chelsea spent Sunday at the home of Fred Schultz.

Chas. Cooper and family of Seattle, Washington have been the guests of friends in this neighborhood.

SHARON.

Charles Fish made a business trip to Ann Arbor Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Wallrode spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fish.

Miss Belle Merriman and a cousin from Albion spent the latter part of last week with Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Lawrence.

Mr. Kline, died at his home Sunday morning at 6 o'clock. The funeral was held at the Lutheran church Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Friday evening, November 7th Miss Retta Knight and Miss Edna Hunt of Albion will give a musical entertainment at the home of J. R. Lemm.

Every one come. Admission 10 and 15 cents.

SYLVAN.

Mrs. John Phelps of Grass Lake spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. Phelps.

School opened in district No. 11 last Monday with Arthur Easterle as teacher.

Charles Ellsworth and Mrs. Myra West of Jackson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. R. J. West.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mensing and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gentner spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gilbert.

Rev. C. B. Case of Grass Lake will preach in the Sylvan M. E. church next Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Mandus Merker and Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Conklin of Chelsea spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Kerr.

FRANCISCO.

Eugene Cook is ill with appendicitis.

Charles Hurst of Danville was the guest of his mother Sunday.

Mrs. J. Hammond entertained company from Lansing last week.

Misses Carrie and Ella M. Schweinfurth spent Sunday at Jackson.

Lewis Notten and J. Sackrist of Jackson spent Friday with relatives here.

John and Helen Heeschwerdt of Sharon spent Sunday with relatives here.

Miss Eva Main is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Clarence Gage of Sharon.

The Ladies' Aid of the German M. E. church met at the home of Mrs. J. E. Musbach yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Weber of Grass Lake were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Richards last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Gage of Sharon, Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Main and son of Jackson were the guests of Mrs. Henry Main Sunday.

The Epworth League of Michigan district, Central German Conference convenes at the German Methodist church from next Tuesday until Thursday night. The first session will be Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Evening meetings will be conducted in both the German and English language. Day meetings will be devoted to reading papers on subjects relative to Epworth League work. Everybody invited to come and partake of the good things in store.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Beeman and children of Waterloo and Martin Musbach of North Grass Lake were the guests of J. J. Musbach and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Clark of Grass Lake, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Kilmer, and Misses Lydia and Minnie Kilmer of Chelsea were the guests Sunday of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Kilmer.

AN ODD ELECTION ADDRESS.

How an Englishman Set Forth His Qualifications for Office.

Mr. John Wakefield has issued a quaint election address to the burgesses of the East ward, Folkestone, England.

"Having been persuaded," he says, "by a large majority of the ratepayers of the ward, I beg to offer my valuable services as a candidate. Being a potato and grain merchant, and knowing the requirements of the workingman, I feel justified in offering my influential power."

"If elected I shall do all I can to abolish the S. E. & C. R. company and substitute a light electric railway company for the carriage of goods."

"With regard to my foreign policy in the town council, although it not being my luck to go out to South Africa (owing to pressing business), I have attended the home-coming of the C. I. V. and also our brave band of local warriors, and I must also tell you that I have attended the inspection of the yeomanry, and I must, therefore (as you can plainly see), know the requirements of the army."

"My motto is: 'Study home first!'"

"As regards sport, of which I am a great lover, and which I have clearly proved, by taking my van outside the football ground, Canterbury road, at each of the home matches, so that my friends can have a free view of them."

"Though duly nominated, says the London Mail, Mr. Wakefield has withdrawn from the contest."

Valuable Finds in Siberia.

A valuable archeological find has just been made near the ancient town of Novgorod, in the province of that name, on the banks of Lake Simen, Siberia. The articles found include hundreds of flint arrowheads, spear heads, ax heads of slate, flint fish hooks and an enormous mass of crockery and similar fragments, ornamented in the same style as those found previously in other parts of the same province. The discovery has been made by M. Perelsky of the St. Petersburg University, a son of the archeologist who originally studied this province, and always insisted upon the existence in the neighborhood of Lake Simen of a numerous population during the stone age, a theory which thus receives satisfactory proof. The articles found are all of one class and date, indicating the existence of a considerable tribe, which either must have been wiped out or have migrated to other regions before attaining any higher state of culture than that of the stone age.

A big haul by highwaymen, substitutes and others who steal the good name and name of Rocky Mountain Tea made famous by Madison Medicine Co. 35 cts. Glazier & Stimson.

A few days ago a very wild goose, weighing sixteen pounds, was shot and killed by a hunter on the shores of Lake Liberty, about twelve miles from Spokane, Wash. The hunter was surprised to see a piece of polished ivory protruding from the breast of the goose about two inches. The flesh had grown tightly around it and the wound had entirely healed. It was a long, sharp arrow point, about eight inches long and as large as an ordinary lead pencil. Delicate carvings were on the ivory where it had been attached to the arrow stick. Evidently the bird had borne the arrowpoint from the far arctic regions where it had been shot by some Eskimo hunter. The goose was a full-grown male and had probably received the wound a long time ago.

Kubelik Will Outgrow It.

Jan Kubelik, who is in search of a soul, acknowledges that there is only one way to find it. He places for a woman to love. "By her love the tenderest passions of my soul will be transmitted to the world through my

Don't forget the old man with the fish on his back.

For nearly thirty years he has been traveling around the world, and is still traveling, bringing health and comfort wherever he goes.

To the consumptive he brings the strength and flesh he so much needs.

To all weak and sickly children he gives rich and strengthening food.

To thin and pale persons he gives new firm flesh and rich red blood.

Children who first saw the old man with the fish are now grown up and have children of their own.

He stands for Scott's Emulsion of pure cod liver oil—a delightful food and a natural tonic for children, for old folks and for all who need flesh and strength.

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

GENEROUS MR. JONES.

How the Rich Man Rewarded Kindness at His Friends.

Mr. Jones was a man of wealth and withal a thrifty man. His friends called him "near" his acquaintances called him "close," but his employees said he was "mean."

It was on a day late in November that Sam Wells, Jones' confidential clerk, stepped into his employer's private office and found that gentleman tying up a minute package with great care and with evident enjoyment.

Looking up at last from this pleasant occupation, he said, gleefully: "Now, what do you suppose I've got here, Mr. Wells?"

Sam said he didn't know—couldn't imagine.

"It's a present, Mr. Wells," he announced, rubbing his hands, "a Thanksgiving present for a dear old couple."

"Indeed!" remarked Sam, aloud. Inwardly he said, "So the old duffer is going to do something decent and liberal for a change."

"Yes, a Thanksgiving present," his face glowing with the warmth of his generous impulses, "to a dear old couple who are dreadfully poor—old friends, with whom my wife and I always dine on Thanksgiving day. Now, what do you think it is?" patting the package affectionately.

"Oh, I couldn't guess, Mr. Jones."

"Try. They have invited us to dinner every Thanksgiving for years."

"Well," hazarded Sam, according to the New York Times, "I suppose you are sending the old gentleman a handsome scarfpin and the old lady a pair of sleeve buttons or a brooch. Am I right?"

"No—no," shaking his head and rubbing his hands unctuously, "not exactly. I shall have to tell you. You see, we have gone to dinner there so often, and the dear old people are so poor that I thought it would be a good idea to contribute something to the entertainment, so I am sending them a quarter of a pound of candy—peanut brittle it is. Do you like it?"

Women in the Public Service.

Germany seems to place a value on the services of women different from that which holds in France. In the latter country orders have been issued to cut down the number of women employees in public service, especially in the postal service, as rapidly as possible, the reasons given being general incompetency, continual absence on account of illness and similar things. In Germany, on the contrary, the authorities of the state railways have announced that henceforth as many women as possible will be employed in service, and that women in the future will be eligible to posts at the telegraph and ticket offices, in the counting offices and freight department. Prussia has for some years favored the employment of women, and this order will bring about like conditions throughout the whole empire.

An Eskimo Arrow.

A few days ago a very wild goose, weighing sixteen pounds, was shot and killed by a hunter on the shores of Lake Liberty, about twelve miles from Spokane, Wash. The hunter was surprised to see a piece of polished ivory protruding from the breast of the goose about two inches. The flesh had grown tightly around it and the wound had entirely healed. It was a long, sharp arrow point, about eight inches long and as large as an ordinary lead pencil. Delicate carvings were on the ivory where it had been attached to the arrow stick. Evidently the bird had borne the arrowpoint from the far arctic regions where it had been shot by some Eskimo hunter. The goose was a full-grown male and had probably received the wound a long time ago.

Wheat old 70c

Wheat new, good 60c

Oats 28c

Corn 65c

Buckwheat 60c

Feed, per hundred \$1.20

Rye feed, per hundred \$1.10

Meal, per hundred \$1.35

Middlings, per hundred \$1.10

" " ton \$20.00

Bran, per hundred \$1.00

" " ton \$18.00

Bran in 5 ton lots \$80.00

Screenings \$1.00

We want all the Buckwheat within 25 miles of Chelsea and will pay a little above the market.

We give a flour bin sifter to our customers and retail the flour TO YOU AT WHOLESALE PRICE.

Merchant Milling & Cereal Co.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets

the remedy that cures a cold in one day

PLANTS!

Carnation plants, winter bloomers, extra good, 10c apiece. — Primroses, all colors, 10c, 3 for 25c.

Ferns and cut carnations. Orders should be in early.

ELVIRA CLARK, Florist.

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. This is the only barn in the town where you can hitch or unhitch your horse without being out in the storm.

I. the livery you will always find first-class turnouts.

WM. W. CORWIN, Proprietor.

Buggy washing and harness soaping a specialty.

Bear, Deer, Foxes, Quail, Partridge, Squirrels

and other game are easily killed, and in large quantities, with Guns and Ammunition bought of us.

PLUMBERS.

We have a first-class plumber and solicit a share of your patronage.

Tubular Well Driving and Repairing promptly attended to.

GEO. H. FOSTER & CO.

music." That depends. Only unsuccessful love pours itself out in a never-ending strain of music. The soul isn't really born until the man has had a crushing disappointment. Jan is very young. "What is your ideal?" he was asked. "A girl who would die for me," replied the soulless youth. "She must love me sincerely, devotedly, intensely, above everything else on earth." Ah! Jan, Jan, you are very, very young. While she is dying for you what will you be doing?—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

WANT COLUMN

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

FOR SALE—Number of small pigs. Inquire of Warren Guerin. 41

FOR SALE—Sow and eight pigs. Inquire of Philip Broesamle. 42

FOR SALE—Eighteen shropshire rams. Inquire of E. W. Daniels, North Lake, P. O. Chelsea. 43

HIGHEST market price paid for rye, delivered at the bean house. J. P. Wood & Co. 84tf

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.

BOY WANTED—Apply at Standard office.

A COMPLETE line of all kinds of sewing machine needles at C. Steinbach's.

The Wm. Bacon-Holmes Lumber, Grain & Coal Co. will pay for fowls 6 cents and chickens 7 cents per pound.

Merriman's All-Night Workers makes morning movements easy.

The Chelsea Roller Mills

WILL PAY

Wheat old 70c

Wheat new, good 60c

Oats 28c

Corn 65c

Buckwheat 60c

AND SELL

Feed, per hundred \$1.20

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Ferns and cut carnations. Orders should be in early.

ELVIRA CLARK, Florist.

Great Underwear Sale!

AT FREEMAN'S

You find all the new things to eat as well as the finest quality of staples.

New layer figs, tender, plump and sweet.
Crystallized ginger root for preserves, candy, flavoring.
Cocktail cherries for fruit salad and punch.

Glaced pineapple and cherries.

Fresh pecan meats, walnut meats, almond meats for fruit salads and home-made confections.

New raisins, new currants, new dates, new citron, oranges and lemons, new apricots, nicest you ever saw.

Famous Santa Clara prunes which are the very choicest grown.

Large bottles catsup, new goods, just in, 10c bottle.

Sweet pickles, sour pickles, and sweet mixed pickles all new, fresh and crisp.

Imported limburger cheese.

New Holland, large fat mackerel. No. 1 whitefish.

Large package pancake flour 10c

Pure maple syrup.

Choice picnic hams 12c pound.

Salt pork 10c pound.

We sell the best OYSTERS packed. Selects 30c, Standards 25c can. Solid pack.

CRACKERS! We never sell poor ones, ours are fresh, crisp and satisfactory.

TEAS AND COFFEES are a study with us. We never let an opportunity go by to better the quality. We keep trying. The result is we are selling more good teas and coffees than ever before. Coffee at 11c, 13c, 15c, 20c, and 25c per pound.

Look at our center draft metal lamps at \$1.35 each.

We think you'll like one.

Don't forget that we sell Crockery cheap.

FREEMAN'S.

Local Happenings

The creamery company is working up a milk route through Lima.

E. H. Dean has accepted a position with the Ann Arbor Organ Co.

Howard Holmes entertained a company of friends at his home Friday evening.

Henry Schumacher has been confined to his home by sickness for the past two weeks.

A cement walk has been put down at the intersection of Summit and Congdon streets.

Born on Sunday, November 2, 1902, to Mr. and Mrs. John Young of Lyndon, a daughter.

About fifteen from this place attended the Michigan-Wisconsin football game at Chicago, Saturday.

Dr. Caster will take all who wish to go on a visit to the Mormons at Salt Lake City next Sunday evening.

Olive Chapter, R. A. M. visited their brothers at Ypsilanti Monday evening, and all report a very pleasant time.

The Boland people have been engaged in drawing away the large poles which have been stored in their yard here.

Mary Tennant of Sylvan has started divorce proceedings against Albridge Tennant, whom she charges with desertion.

Jas. Wade is making arrangements to erect two houses on the lot he recently purchased of John Gruning on Grant street.

Miss Emma Jensen, who was recently operated upon by Dr. Barling, assisted by Dr. Robinson for appendicitis is rapidly recovering.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Mabel Haasler of Lansing and Mr. J. R. Dods of Ionia, which will occur Wednesday, November 19th.

There will be a box social at the home of Thomas M. Hawley on the old Hathaway farm, Friday evening, November 14th, for the benefit of the school in district No. 5, Sylvan.

St. Mary's Literary Club will meet Tuesday evening, November 11th, at the home of Miss Lena Foster. The subject for discussion will be "Ancient and modern history of China."

Chas. Kaiser of Sault Ste. Marie, has the thanks of The Standard for a copy of the Daily Journal of that city, containing a very interesting account of the opening of the new power canal.

The Chelsea K. of P.'s entertain their brothers from Jackson tonight. There will be a supper at Macabee Hall, after which the Jackson Lodge will confer the third rank upon a candidate.

Last Sunday being the 64th birthday of Mrs. J. Kilmer a few of the relatives gathered at her home to help celebrate it. They left a nice rocking chair as a remembrance of the occasion.

Geo. H. Foster & Co. have just completed a well for Mrs. Sarah Beaman of Waterloo which measures 219 feet in depth. The water rises to within ten feet of the surface, and is of an excellent quality.

G. A. Gay has one of the nicest finished houses in town. The work in oak is something worth seeing and is a credit to the carpenters John Frey and G. A. Coulson, also the painters Coulson, Palmer & Co.—Stockbridge Brief.

The Men's Club of the Congregational church will give a concert Friday evening, November 14th. Those taking part will be Miss Minnie Davis, pianist; Miss Lella H. Farlin, soprano; Miss Katherine Lindenschmidt, violinist; Miss Jennie Shoemaker, reader.

The National Grange will meet at Lansing November 13-22. It is the Grange event of a generation for Michigan. The National Grange has been held west of the Alleghenies but four or five times in the thirty-six years of its existence and is not likely to come to Michigan again in twenty-five years.

The Michigan Central is now using an experiment, smoke consuming device on engine 268 of the battleship type. The smoke consumer is situated near the fire box and so arranged that with proper firing no smoke issues from the stack but is used again as fuel. This little concern, it is stated, has been proven to be a very economical feature and if the results are satisfactory, after a thorough test, they will be used on all engines. The vapor which issues from the stack with engines employing the smoke consumer is almost white and can not always be easily detected.

A Missouri editor went on a vacation, left a minister in charge of his paper. A day or two later a letter came, which read: You know d—well! I paid my subscription the last time I was in your town. If I get any more such letters I will come down and maul hell out of you." The minister answered: "I have been trying to maul that thing out of the editor for years and if you really come down and maul it out of him, then my dear sir, I have twenty members of my church you can operate on."

The will of the late Wiley R. Reynolds was filed for probate last week. He gave to his wife the Wildwood avenue home, \$2,000 certain property on Main street and a farm of 131 acres in Summit. To his children, Lizzie E. Waite, Charles L. Reynolds, Mary Terry Cameron and Clara Stratton he gives \$500 each. The rest of the estate he bequeaths to his wife and two sons, Wiley Reynolds, Jr. and Herbert I. Reynolds, to be divided share and share alike. The two latter he named as his executors. It is said that the property will amount to \$800,000.

A freight train coming down the grade about four miles west of town Monday broke in two, and the front section was signaled to stop by some tramps who were on board and the result was that the second half crashed into the other throwing several cars down the high embankment. There were a couple of carloads of oats which were in the wreck, and a number of the farmers in the neighborhood clubbed together and purchased the whole pile, about 1,200 bushels, for \$70. Traffic was stopped for some time, as both tracks were covered with wreckage.

The following are the members of Fuller's Orchestra, a new organization in this village: A. M. Freer, Louis Burg, first violin; J. Steinbach, second violin, F. G. Fuller, first cornet; J. F. Shaver, second cornet; Chas. Candler, clarinet; Verna Evans, guitar; Wm. Hammond, bass viol; M. A. Shaver, trombone; E. Updike, pianist. The orchestra will furnish music at all the numbers of the Peoples' Popular Course. Their first appearance will be next Wednesday evening, at the lecture of Eugene V. Debs. Their music will be a fine addition to the course.

Died Sunday, November 2, 1902, at her home in Lyndon, Mrs. Margaret Moran, aged 93 years. Mrs. Moran was united in marriage to her late husband (who died in 1875) in 1859 in the state of New Jersey, and the same year they located on the present homestead in Lyndon where she has resided for the past 63 years. She was the mother of eight children, three of whom survive her demise, one of them being Mrs. P. Prendergast who has lived on the homestead with her mother for the past 27 years. In the death of Mrs. Moran, Lyndon loses another pioneer settler, a kind neighbor, and the children a loving mother. The family have the sympathy of the entire community. The funeral was held from St. Mary's church Tuesday, Rev. Fr. Considine officiating, and the interment in Mt. Olivet cemetery.

Ajax's Mistake.
Ajax stood under the open sky and shook his fist.
"What's the matter, Jax?" asked Achilles, who happened to be returning from his club, for the hour was early.
"Set! Don't bother me!" replied Ajax, angrily. "Can't you see that I'm defying the lightning?"
"Lightning be hanged!" answered Achilles, with fine scorn. "That isn't lightning; it's the last speech of Tillman's going to New York by wireless telegraphy!"
Naturally, Ajax folded himself into the smallest possible compass and sneaked off.—Portland Oregonian.

Mrs. Anna Stapish of Ann Arbor is prepared to do face and scalp massage, shampooing and manicuring. Leave orders at the millinery store of Miss Mary Haab.

The IXL Upholstering Co. has located here and opened up for business in the Belasol building on North street. This will be an excellent opportunity for anyone having old furniture to have it rebuilt at a cost far less than the price of new furniture.

Helms' pure older vinegar can be bought only at the Bank Drug Store. It is unequalled for pickling. Always just the same.

It is said that every bride has many friends, but in a few years, they dwindle down to one. That's Rocky Mountain Tea. Makes and keeps her well. 35 cts. Glazier & Stimson.

New Jewelry at the Bank Drug Store. Solid gold brooches, scarf pins, cuff links, etc.

A 30c coffee at the Bank Drug Store for 15c.



LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR GARMENTS

ASK TO SEE THEM.

We are anxious to show you the latest out, and the best for the money you have ever seen shown anywhere.

Ladies' Monte Carlo Coats at \$7.50, \$8.50, \$10.00, \$12.00, \$15.00.
Ladies' regular 27-inch Coats at \$5.00, \$7.50, \$10.00, and \$12.00.
Colors: Black, Tan, Castor, etc.
Ladies' 42-inch Coats at \$8.50, \$10.00, \$12.00, \$15.00, and \$18.00.
All colors.

Look Anywhere, but Don't Buy Until You Have Looked Here.

A SHOE OF HIGH DEGREE

Boots \$3.00

A Few Specials Cost 50 cents Extra.

Kido Patent Kid.

The Society Girl.

SEE THAT THIS Queen Quality TRADE MARK IS BRANDED ON EVERY SHOE.

Bright Top, Light Sole, Opera Heel.

Exact Reproduction of this Style Shoe.



Queen Quality

Oxfords \$2.50

A Few Specials Cost 50 cents Extra.



FIT AND FASHION

There are some things which can't be improved. One of these things is the Queen Quality shoe for women. You can make it more elaborate, you can decorate it, embellish it, and all that. But for \$100 a pair you cannot make a better shoe than Queen Quality, having regard solely to the two great essentials of Fit and Fashion. This means that mechanically it is perfect. As for its appearance, the fact that one hundred thousand women choose it instantly above all other shoes would seem to indicate that it is attractive. It costs nothing to see them fit your foot. We have sole right of sale in Chelsea.

Fast Color Eyelets, Never Grow Brassy.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

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

Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

DEALERS IN

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

And Everything in the Produce Line.

Get our prices—we will save you money.

Yours for square dealing and honest weights.

Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

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

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. ADRIEN.

'Phone 61.



Heating Stoves

Coal and wood. Full line of air tight at very low prices. Our stock of

STEEL RANGES

was never more complete and prices right.

When in need of any article in the FURNITURE

give us a call; we offer bargains all along the line.

W. J. KNAPP.

NEW MILLINERY

A full line of Pattern Hats and all of the Latest Novelties.

Ladies of Chelsea and vicinity are cordially invited to call and examine the new styles.

MARY HAAB

Grand Opening of Fall and Winter Goods



An extra large stock of fall and winter suitings, overcoatings and odd trousers, and those fall and winter warm, medicated vests, and an extra large invoice of woollens, making our stock the largest in the county to select from.

Agents for the celebrated dyers, dry and steam cleaners.

Ladies' Jackets made and remodeled.

All work guaranteed.

GLASS BLOCK TAILORING PARLORS.

J. J. RAFTREY Proprietor.

'Phone 87.



WILLIAM CASPARY,

Chelsea's favorite Baker has again located at the old stand on Middle street, and will have in stock a choice line of

Breads, Cakes, Macaroons, Loaf Cake, Lady Fingers, Ginger Snaps, and Pies.

All of my own baking and made of the best materials.

LUNCHES SERVED.

A full line of home-made Candles on hand. Please give me a call.

WILLIAM CASPARY.

Subscribe for The Standard.

AT NEWPORT.

There are millionaires and aireses
At Newport;
There is wealth that quite embarrasses
At Newport;
And the victims—this is funny—
Dresses within the hives of honey,
Have to work to spend their money
Down at Newport.

When the pace is set for spending
At Newport;
Then the contest comes unending
At Newport;
And the aim of every fellow
Is, not good, but social below,
And he wins who spends most yellow
Down at Newport.

Horseless vehicles to ride in
At Newport;
Tailless horses to take pride in
At Newport;
Jointless spooms with smileless faces,
Sitting spinn-like in their places,
Make a trinity of graces
Down at Newport.

Family skeletons gold-plated
At Newport;
By all men are celebrated
At Newport;
Every sin from house-tops shouted,
Every grief from closet routed—
Can the life of joy be doubted
Down at Newport?

They go riding round in carriages
At Newport;
Airing their unhappy marriages
At Newport;
Wrinkled dowagers a plenty,
Perfumed, proud and soft with sentiment
And wishing they were twenty,
Down at Newport.

Oh, to be a proud pomposity
At Newport;
Viewed with vulgar curiosity
At Newport;
Pointed out in half-decision
As the biggest thing in town!
What to this is fields Elysian?
Off to Newport!

—Columbus Dispatch.

The Girl at Number Nine—A Pathetic Story of a Misunderstood Love.

HE was neither picturesque nor romantic; and in the suburban parish where she lived there were probably a hundred girls prettier than she. But a bright, unselfish nature will make even a plain fact attractive; and there were times when you would have said that Nellie Graham was more than comely.

Each week-day morning, punctually at a quarter to eight, you might see her setting off for a two-mile walk to the Broad School in Hirst street, where, as head teacher, she received a salary which enabled her to provide for the wants of the household.

Of a sunny disposition, she always endeavored to look on the bright side of things. But the dark side would persist in showing itself, especially when, as it often happened, her father—a confirmed beer-drinker—with foul oaths would demand money from her; while her mother—a confirmed invalid—would signal to her from the horse-hair couch to obey him.

At length, however, the time came when even her darkest days had a gleam of sunshine. Love entering her life had glorified it.

Her sweetheart's name was Marston. He was a draughtsman at Cranston's big works; and with a salary of £140 per annum had dreams of future greatness.

to control his voice. "I—we'll talk about it later on—perhaps. Good evening!" And off he swung, chin in air, twirling his cane between his fingers.

That evening and the day following Tom sulked like a spoiled child. Nellie must be taught a lesson! His wounded self-esteem demanded as much. But it was far from his thoughts to allow this parting to be final. For hers was the stronger nature (in his heart of hearts he knew it); she was his wise little counselor, and without her he would assuredly drift on life's voyage, like a bark that has lost its steering gear.

He did not doubt he had a rival. Probably the fellow was good-looking and glib-tongued; and so Nellie, woman-like, was flattered by his attentions. But her heart—ah, that belonged entirely to him, Tom Marston! And he did not intend to lose it! But Nellie, he repeated, must be taught a lesson. She would be expecting him to call to-day or to-morrow on the day following; and then she would write, begging him to come and see her.

But as the days went by (the longest four he had ever known) without bringing the looked-for letter, Tom became decidedly unhappy. To stay in his room was unbearable; to seek his friends in his present state of mind was not to be thought of, and so, eager for distraction, he walked into the city, and turning into a music-hall, booked a seat in the stalls.

The curtain rose; and as "turn" succeeded "turn," it is probable that in all that vast audience the one implacably severe critic was Tom Marston. Nothing pleased him. The comic songs lacked humor; the sentimental possessed a distinct tendency to pathos; the acrobatic feats were devoid of originality; even Stella May, the star of the evening, radiant, outshining all her predecessors, failed to awaken his interest.

On the following day his pride was perilously near capitulation. Yes, he would see Nellie—perhaps this very evening—and if her explanation of her conduct should prove satisfactorily all might yet be well!

He has changed his collar and was adjusting a neat brand new necktie when he heard the whirling of the electric bell. The postman! His heart beat faster at the thought; and, full of eager expectancy, he hurried to the front door.

"Chronicle, sir?"

With a sense of keen disappointment Tom took the local weekly newspaper from the newsboy, and re-entering his sitting room, sat down, and mechanically opened the sheet.

For a moment or two he glanced indifferently across the columns, and then, suddenly, his eye caught the following paragraph:

"Heroism of a Handsworth Lady." "Yesterday evening a horse, standing between the shafts of a trap in Claremont avenue, took fright at a passing steam roller and suddenly bolted. A little boy who happened to be playing in the road at the time was in imminent danger of being run over, when a young lady (Miss Ellen Graham, of Ventnor Road, seeing his peril, ran into the roadway and rescued him. Miss Graham, we regret to state, was knocked over, the wheel passing over her body, and now lies at her home in a precarious condition."

In a flash a numbness fell upon his brain. This, however, lasted but a moment, and was followed by a curious sense of unreality; and for a space he sat staring at the paragraph, his face the color of cigar ash. "Miss Ellen Graham." It was a mistake! It could not be his Nellie, his little girl! She, who was so strong and healthy when he last saw her, to be suddenly struck down! To be lying on a bed of pain! The troubled current of his thoughts came to an abrupt standstill. Snatching his cap from the table he rushed from the house; and never before did he cover a mile so quickly as the one which lay between his lodgings and Ventnor Road.

The door was opened by a tall, good-looking man of thirty, or thereabouts, whose deeply tanned complexion seemed indicative of a recent residence in a tropical climate.

Straightway Tom panted out the question nearest his heart. The reply to which ("Better, much better") acted upon him like news of a reprieve upon a man awaiting execution.

"You are Tom Marston, I suppose?"

I thought so. I am Ned Gra-

ham—Nell's brother. Will you come inside?"

Ten minutes later Tom was standing by the bedside. They were alone.

"I knew you would come," she whispered, her eyes lighting up with a smile of gladness.

A hard lump suddenly sprang into Tom's throat. It came to him that the shadow of death was on her face, and with a broken cry he sat down by the bedside. "Nell! Nell!" he cried, "can you ever forgive me? My God! what a heartless brute!"

"Hush, dear," she said, soothingly; and stretching out her hand she laid it caressingly upon his head. It was my fault—mine. I could have explained; but I didn't. I let you go, and I made you unhappy. My brother Ned," she continued, her voice growing stronger, "wrote me a letter begging me to meet him."

"'Twas he you were with that evening. Oh, what a fool, what a blind fool!"

"Hush, Tom! you mustn't talk like that. Besides," (with a faint smile and a look of mock severity) "it's very rude to interrupt. Ned, you see, had a dreadful quarrel with father some years ago and ran away to Africa. But now it's all right again between them. And father has taken the pledge; and Tom says he is going to take care of mother. It seems almost too good to be true." She paused; then suddenly, "Sir," she said, "do you know that you haven't kissed me yet?"

"I was waiting to be forgiven," he said, humbly, almost reverently, as he bent over the pillow.

"There was nothing to forgive, dear," she said, softly.

"Besides, sweethearts often have fits, you know; and we've only had one! And we have been engaged twelve months—this very day, Tom. Did you remember?"

"I—I had forgotten," he stammered.

"We've been very happy," she went on, dreamily, as if speaking to herself. "We couldn't, of course, expect to have all the sunshine; and 'twas only a very little cloud that came between us."

"Nell, dear," he said, "with God's help I'll try to control my wretched temper. And nothing shall ever come between us again."

"Except one thing, Tom. I know you love me, dear; and if I don't get well, if I should die, I want you to be brave—"

"Nell, Nell!" he cried, with a horrible sinking at his heart, "you mustn't talk about dying. What should I do without you?" He paused. A middle-aged woman in the garb of a nurse had entered the room, and in obedience to her signal he turned to Nellie. "And now, dear," he said with forced cheerfulness, "I must be going. I'm afraid I've wearied you."

She shook her head smilingly.

"I will come again in the morning," he went on. "We won't talk very much, but I'll just sit here beside you, and hold your hand, like this. D'ye see?" And bending over the pillow, he kissed her very tenderly.

"Good-by, dearest," she said, her pale face illumined by a smile of absolute content.

"Not good-by, sweetheart, but good-night." He strove to speak cheerily, but the effort was a failure. And then he went out into the darkness.

Next day his seat in the Drawing Room was vacant. For No. 9 Ventnor Road was a house of mourning. And a mile beyond the suburb, Tom, like a stricken animal, crept beneath the friendly shades of a spinney, and there, casting himself upon the ground, wrestled with his grief, the greatest his life had ever known.—New York News.

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"We've been very happy," she went on, dreamily, as if speaking to herself. "We couldn't, of course, expect to have all the sunshine; and 'twas only a very little cloud that came between us."

"Nell, dear," he said, "with God's help I'll try to control my wretched temper. And nothing shall ever come between us again."

"Except one thing, Tom. I know you love me, dear; and if I don't get well, if I should die, I want you to be brave—"

"Nell, Nell!" he cried, with a horrible sinking at his heart, "you mustn't talk about dying. What should I do without you?" He paused. A middle-aged woman in the garb of a nurse had entered the room, and in obedience to her signal he turned to Nellie. "And now, dear," he said with forced cheerfulness, "I must be going. I'm afraid I've wearied you."

She shook her head smilingly.

"I will come again in the morning," he went on. "We won't talk very much, but I'll just sit here beside you, and hold your hand, like this. D'ye see?" And bending over the pillow, he kissed her very tenderly.

"Good-by, dearest," she said, her pale face illumined by a smile of absolute content.

"Not good-by, sweetheart, but good-night." He strove to speak cheerily, but the effort was a failure. And then he went out into the darkness.

Next day his seat in the Drawing Room was vacant. For No. 9 Ventnor Road was a house of mourning. And a mile beyond the suburb, Tom, like a stricken animal, crept beneath the friendly shades of a spinney, and there, casting himself upon the ground, wrestled with his grief, the greatest his life had ever known.—New York News.

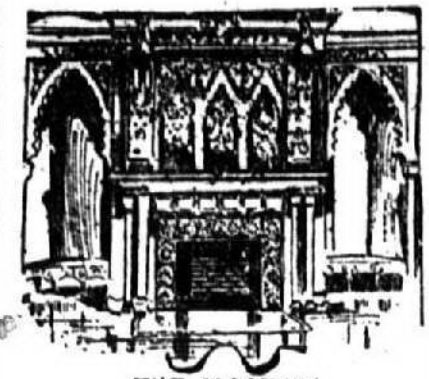
Where Wealth Is Lavished

Wondrous Splendor of Great New York Hotel—\$30,000 Spent at the Dinner Tables Every Night

(Special Correspondence.)

If you would see high life and yet lack the funds to plunge.
If you would know how millionaires and multi-millionaires spend their wealth.

If you would actually behold the frocks and frills which the average person knows only through the columns of the fashion pages.
If you would rub elbows with the



THE MOORISH MANTLE

most highly exploited actors, artists and writers of the hour.

If you would study the sharpest contrasts between penury and wealth, the underpaid hireling outlined against the overfed financier.

If you are willing to sacrifice one by one your lifelong illusions concerning the world of wealth, fashion and art to a belief that mediocrity is the only pathway to happiness.

If you would accomplish all these things in one short year—and be paid for doing it—get some kind of a situation in the largest and most widely known hotel in New York city—a multi-storied dice box where human dice of many grades are shaken up together.

They all visit the place in time—the man who has toiled for years to amass wealth and the man who has achieved his thousands in one sudden turn on the street—the man who has been lucky on the nearest racetrack and the man who has struck gold in the mountain-locked west—he who has saved for months that he may enjoy a brief week or so in the metropolis, and the confirmed traveler, the cosmopolitan to whom this mammoth pile in New York and Shepard's in Cairo alike are home—the man who makes money for the pleasure he can buy with it, and the man who spends money for what appearances are worth to him in advancing his career.

And to these add the men and women indigenous to the metropolis, the



CONSERVATORY

rectors' room. It is fitted up with massive furniture, and here in secret conclave many railway and trust magnates have gathered to put through deals that later have astonished the world.

Nowhere in the world can one see a more striking exposition of the



Dining-Room, Where \$30,000 Is Spent at the Tables in an Evening.

present generation of old-fashioned families to whom the most fashionable hotel is bound to be more or less a meeting place. From morning until night and from night until morning the kaleidoscope whirls unceasingly, for the one thing lacking by this huge abiding place for 3,000 souls is permanency. Its life is like the restless surf, ever rolling in and out, ever varying in form, color and motion and always topped with foam.

One can "burn money" here without appearing vulgar. If he so desires, or he can be stamped as an "easy one" from his first interview with the room clerk, his first appearance in one of the dining rooms. The most liberal with "tips" are said to be the western men of our own country; the least generous in proportion to their importance, the foreign dignitaries, ambassadors, etc., whose itinerary is arranged by their own government or that of the United States.

The policing of a house like this with its 980 guest chambers, its accommodation for 1,300 guests, its force of 1,300 servants, its great corridors and stately apartments open to all, is a problem equal in seriousness to the protection of a small city. All classes foregather here—the man who indulges in excesses and is willing to pay any price to have his indiscretions overlooked and the man who believes that because he has paid a good round sum for his own accommodation the entire house should be run under the blue laws of old New England. To screen the one and propitiate the other demands tact. To bar-



ONE OF THE COGNAC SUITE

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MAKING A "MAN" OF HIM.

Up-to-Date Girl Gives Needed Lesson in Profanity.

There is a little woman down in Jersey who vows she has reformed a man. He is a very young man, who had always been tied to his mother's apron strings until this girl took him in hand. All last summer he tagged her around the golf links and worked like a reformed coal striker to row her up stream or beat her at tennis.

"He really would have been a very good sort, you know," said the girl, "if he'd ever had half a chance. But a boy can't be mamma'd incessantly for years and suddenly become a man. The one thing about him that annoyed me most was that every time he lost a ball or made a bad play, he would grit his teeth like a real man, and just as I thought he was going to rip out a nice, strong, heart-easing expression he would exclaim, 'Oh, dear me!'"

"I stood it as long as I could. Then one day at the tag end of the season he knocked our last tennis ball into the lake. I turned on him with eyes that should have been a warning; but he merely shut his teeth tight for a moment, then out of force of habit exclaimed, 'Oh, dear me! dear me!'"

"That was enough!"

"Why, don't you say 'damn'?" I broke out.

"What—what?" he exclaimed in horror.

"Damn! damn! damn!" I screamed, and then I threw down my tennis racket and rushed into the house."

HE WAS TOO CAREFUL.

Little Wonder Wife Did Not Understand Instructions.

It is a far cry from telegraphy to growing onions. When onion bulbs are developed enough to gather, the top shrivels. In order to hasten their development, it is customary to bend the tops over. The crease at the bend deadens the top and forces the bulb to develop. This process is called "kneeing." When sufficiently developed they are pulled and stored away. In wet weather "kneered" onions are liable to make new sprouts, spoiling the bulb. The other day a New Yorker, who has a place in Westchester village, pulled his fully developed onions and left them in the garden to ripen. He also left quite a number in the ground, "kneered," and more in a natural state of growth. When he reached the city proper, it looked like rain. Fearing that his onions, both those pulled and those "kneered," might sprout and spoil if they got wet, he decided to telegraph his wife what to do with them. But, like many men whose experience in the character of husband develops a high appreciation of womanly intelligence, he thought she might pull up the whole patch if he was not carefully explicit in his instructions. So he telegraphed to his wife: "Take onions in except those not kneered." The telegram was delivered promptly enough, but it was rather perplexing to the good wife, as it read: "Take onions in, except those nockneered."

Marriages Expedited.

Only recently the complaint was made that the preparations for a wedding were becoming so elaborate, troublesome and costly, that young men preferred to remain bachelors rather than undergo the ordeal. In view of this complaint it is reassuring to learn that, owing to the perfection of system established in the county building, weddings may now be performed there with the greatest dispatch. A couple, it is reported, may seek the marriage license window at any time in the day and then depart from the county building man and wife in the space of eight minutes and twenty seconds. The gain over the slow, old-fashioned wedding, which requires weeks for preparation and a whole day for the ceremony itself is obvious. A man may now get married in less time than it takes to ride around the loop. Some improved method of courtship on the lightning express principles doubtless will soon be forthcoming.—Chicago News.

"Real Cute—Eh?"

A naval officer writing from the Philippines tells of an interesting visit he made to the town of Jolo, where he was introduced to several of the wives of the Sultan of Sulu, who are domiciled at that place. The Army and Navy Journal has had their names translated into English. Here they are:

"Scent of Lilies."
"Heart's Desire."
"Honey of Life."
"Dancing Sunbeam."
"Blush of Morning."
"Oasis in the Desert."
"Moon Upon the Waters."
"Song of the Nightingales."
"Whisper of the West Winds."
"Rose in Bloom."

The officer intimated that there were others, but did not give their names.

Books on Ships and Trains.

Many of the transatlantic liners are now equipped with circulating libraries, some steamships having upward of half a thousand volumes, principally "seaworthy stories," but a goodly supply of substantial reading as well. Other lines will probably follow suit. Nearly all of the better trains in transcontinental service to-day have circulating libraries operated on the same principle in the matter of exchange of books as obtains on board the European vessels. This system allows of a passenger borrowing a book from one library and exchanging same for another work on returning car or steamer upon payment of a nominal fee.

SAVED A LIFE.

Gratitude promotes publicity, and its no wonder people testify when life is saved.

Every reader with a bad back is in danger, for bad backs are not kidney ills and neglect may prove fatal. Neglected backache is quickly followed by too frequent urinary discharges, retention of the urine, painful urination, Diabetes, Bright's disease.

Read how all such troubles can be cured.

Case No. 34,520.—Mr. Walter McLaughlin of 8022 Jacob street, Wheeling, W. Va., a machine hand working at J. A. Holiday & Son's planing mill, says: "I firmly believe had I not used Doan's Kidney Pills when I did I would not be alive now. I was in a terrible condition, and although I took quarts of medicine and was attended by doctors, I got no better, but worse. Friends spoke of my bad appearance, and thousands knew about it. I could hardly get around and felt and looked like a dead man, rather than a living one. Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at the Logan Drug Co's store, were a blessing to me; half a box relieved me; three boxes entirely cured me."

A free trial of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. McLaughlin will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address: Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

Limit in Initials.

"These initials that girls are wearing," declared Dick, "are about the limit. They have them stuck over everything they wear—embroidered, I suppose the term is. Whenever I see a girl with an 'M' on the shoulder an almost irresistible temptation to say 'Hello, Mammie,' seizes me. When a girl with a 'C' sprawling all over her stock passes me I never know whether to whisper, 'Good morning, Carrie,' or 'Classy, wink.' The worst ever in initials was traveling along Fourteenth street on Thursday. The poor, misguided girl wore a white gown with a black crepe clasp on the left sleeve. A high three-inch 'D' embroidered in white almost covered the mourning band. An initial on a crepe band would breed doubts whether 'D' was the person mourned or the wearer of the crepe."—New World.

"Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Breathe Cure," writes Mr. F. Batsch, of Horicon, Wis., "enabled me to get rid of an obstinate cough; we feel very grateful to the discoverer of this medicine."

Incredible Age of Tortoises.

The giant tortoises from the Galapagos islands destined for the London zoological gardens are said by biologists to be between 2,500 and 3,000 years old.

How's That?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

West & Trux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.; Waldring, Kinsman & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 50c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

He—"Her rich uncle gave them a magnificent wedding present." She—"What was it?" He—"A ton of coal."—Detroit Free Press.

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, and regulates the Bowels and Destroys Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25 cents. Sample FREE. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, New York.

A definition of truth: All which has not been proved false, and much of this even may not be truth 100 years from now.

No matter how long you have had the cough; if it has not already developed into consumption, Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup will cure it.

Instruction in the art of reading railway time tables is now being given to his pupils by a schoolmaster in Silesia.

Fires are a terrible torment to the little folks, and to some older ones. Easily cured. Doan's Ointment never fails. Instant relief, permanent cure. At any drug store, 60 cents.

Incompetent: "She doesn't know how to manage, does she?" "No. For years she has lived beyond her alimony."

One man makes a fortune to eight that become bankrupt in England.

Mrs. Austin's Panicles will help you to regulate that lost appetite. At grocers.

Singing saloons are seldom sad ones.

ST. JACOBS OIL

POSITIVELY CURES

Rheumatism
Neuralgia
Backache
Headache
Footache
All Bodily Aches
AND

CONQUERS PAIN.

JOHN KALMBACH
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Real Estate bought and sold.
Loans effected.
Office in Kemf Bank Block.
CHELSEA, MICH.

J. W. ROBINSON, M. B., M. C. P. & S., Ontario.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Successor to the late Dr. R. McColgan.
Office and residence, corner Main and Park streets.
Phone No. 40.
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

F. STAFFAN & SON.
Funeral Directors and Embalmers.
ESTABLISHED 40 YEARS.
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.
Chelsea Telephone No. 9.

S. A. MAPES & CO.
FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS.
FINE FURNISHINGS.
Calls answered promptly night or day.
Chelsea Telephone No. 6.
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

W. S. HAMILTON
Veterinary Surgeon
Treats all diseases of domesticated animals. Special attention given to lameness and horse dentistry. Office and residence on Park street across from M. E. church, Chelsea, Mich.

H. W. SCHMIDT,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office hours: 10 to 12 forenoon; 2 to 4 afternoon; 7 to 8 evening.
Night and Day calls answered promptly.
Chelsea Telephone No. 31. 21 rings for office, 3 rings for residence.
CHELSEA, MICH.

TURNBULL & WITHERELL,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
B. B. Turnbull. H. D. Witherell.
CHELSEA, MICH.

H. S. Holmes, pres. C. H. Kempf, vice pres. J. A. Palmer, cashier. Geo. A. Bedole, asst. cashier.
-NO. 30-
THE KEMF COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK.
CAPITAL \$40,000.
Commercial and Savings Departments. Money to loan on first-class security.
Directors: Reuben Kempf, H. S. Holmes, C. H. Kempf, R. S. Armstrong, C. Klein, Geo. A. Bedole, Ed. Vogel.

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

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

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

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

FRANK SHAVER,
Proprietor of the "City" Barber Shop. In the new Babcock Building Main street.
CHELSEA, MICH.

DENTISTRY.
Having had 13 years experience I am prepared to do all kinds of Dental Work in a careful and thorough manner and as reasonably as first-class work can be done. There is nothing known in the Dental art but that we can do for you, and we have a Local Anesthetic for extracting that is a new one.
Special attention given to children's teeth.
H. H. AVERY, Dentist.
Office, over Haffrey's Tailor Shop.

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

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

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

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

DON'T BE FOOLED!
Take the genuine, original **ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA** Made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on each package. Price, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitute.

County and Vicinity

Frank Hotchkiss of Saline was so seriously injured by having a load of barrels tipped over on him, died last Thursday.

The D. Y. A. & J. Ry. have been requested to blanket their headlights when passing through Ann Arbor, so as not to scare horses.

Joshua Finton, a retired farmer, and his 6-year-old grandson, Ford Finton, were struck and killed by a D. Y. A. & J. electric car near Ypsilanti last Thursday morning. They were on their way to Ypsilanti, and drove from the yard across the track and directly in front of the 745 westbound car. Finton's wife is dangerously ill, and anxiety over her condition probably made him oblivious to the car. Miss Olive Collings, standing with her back to a window in a nearby house, saw the accident by reflection in a mirror.

Michael H. Seery, who served Washtenaw county in 1868 and 1890 as register of deeds, died Saturday morning at his home in Ann Arbor, after five months of illness, aged 78 years. He leaves a widow and three children, William A. Seery and Mary, wife of Martin J. Cavanaugh of Ann Arbor, and Mrs. Rosa A. Munro of Manistiquette. He was born in Westmeath, Ireland and graduated in Munich college, and upon coming to Washtenaw county with his parents attended the Notre Dame university two years. He taught school and later kept a store in Dexter until 1878. He was a good conversationalist, and was well posted on the subjects of the day.

Walter F. Stimpson, the inventor of the Stimpson computing scale, has been in town this week to organize a stock company, and to build a factory here for the manufacture of truck and other heavy scales. Milan being Mr. Stimpson's old home, is what induced him to come here more than anything else, and he proposes to let the stockholders, made of Milan people, in on the ground floor, asking no bonus whatever, simply to take stock and share profits equally. The building is to be of brick, 50x220, and will employ from the start about one hundred men; which means an additional population to Milan, at once, of three hundred or more. Some manufacturing industry is what Milan needs, and we hope and believe that Mr. Stimpson will have no difficulty in securing the stock required. Work on the building will commence at once, and we understand some car loads of scales have already been ordered. This is an exceptional offer for Milan, as most towns pay a large bonus for an institution of this kind.—Milan Leader.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price, 25 cents.



Mrs. Laura S. Webb,
Vice-President Woman's Democratic Club of Northern Ohio.
"I dreaded the change of life which was fast approaching. I noticed Wine of Cardui, and decided to try a bottle. I experienced relief the first month, so I kept on taking it for three months and now I menstruate with no pain and I shall take it off and on now until I have passed the climax."
Female weakness, disordered menses, falling of the womb and ovarian troubles do not wear off. They follow a woman to the change of life. Do not wait but take Wine of Cardui now and avoid the trouble. Wine of Cardui never fails to benefit a suffering woman of any age. Wine of Cardui relieved Mrs. Webb when she was in danger. When you come to the change of life Mrs. Webb's letter will mean more to you than it does now. But you may now avoid the suffering she endured. Druggists sell all bottles of Wine of Cardui.

WINE OF CARDUI
Cut this out! This cut is on every bottle. A printed guarantee with every bottle is proof of its merits and has made Fine Root Cough Syrup famous. It cures Baby's and Grandpa's Cough, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Catarrh of the Throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. Thousands testify to its healing power. Bottles 25c and 50c. Sold every where. T. F. HOLDEN, Mfr., Indianapolis, Ind.

The Sioux as Farmers.
Major William McLaughlin, who knows more about Sioux than any man in the country, says: "The Sioux are rapidly becoming farmers and cattle raisers, and I feel safe in saying that at least seven-eighths of the tribe are to-day leading a civilized life. For some time after the last outbreak and before they finally settled down and became farmers and cattlemen, the Sioux dwindled rapidly in population, but now that they are leading the lives of white men and civilized beings, their number is rapidly increasing. For this they deserve considerable credit, for it will be noticed that when the Sioux did finally consent to give up their savage life, they did so quicker and with better grace and more successfully than any other tribe in the United States placed under like circumstances."—National Tribune.

Destroyers of Destroyers.
It seems to be the universal opinion that anything that was good enough for yesterday is too old-fashioned for to-day. When the torpedo boat was invented people said that was the limit, but it wasn't long before the torpedo boat destroyer made its appearance. Now we have a destroyer of torpedo boat destroyers, one of which, the Novik, is now a member of the Russian navy. I have no doubt that some genius is at work inventing a destroyer of the destroyer of the torpedo boat destroyer. Meanwhile all these civilized nations, which employ these destroyers, continue to sing: "Peace on earth, good will to men."—From "Vest Pocket Confidences," in Four Track News.

So Near, and Yet So Far.
In a remote part of the parish of Kincardine, Rossire, there dwells a gamekeeper whose nearest neighbor is about five miles distant. There is a bridge-path between both houses, yet if this keeper were sending a letter by post to his nearest neighbor it would be carried a distance of no less than 83 miles. He would first take it ten miles to the nearest post office; from there it would go by mounted post nine miles to Ardgar; thence by rail 50 miles to Garve; then by mail coach, 8 miles; and finally by foot post six miles. It would thus travel 33 miles by road and 50 miles by rail, and be delivered at the nearest house to the one it was sent from, only five miles away.

He Was in Need of Pity.
A pious lady of Portsmouth had a husband who was a seaman. He was about to start on a protracted voyage, and as his wife was anxious as to her husband's welfare, she sent the following notice to the village preacher: "Mr. Blank, who is going to sea, his wife desires the prayers of the congregation."
As the old lady was quite illiterate, the minister read the following to the congregation from the slip handed to him: "Mr. Blank, who is going to see his wife, desires the prayers of the congregation."—Tit-Bits.

Most Important.
"I thought you said this was a life-or-death case?" growled the sleepy druggist, who had been awakened at three a. m. by a man who wanted a two-cent stamp.
"So it is," declared the man; "so it is. I've got to mail this letter to my wife at once, that she may get it in time to postpone her return home long enough for me to have a new mirror put in the parlor and the hall repapered. Some of the boys spent the evening with me to-night."—Judge.

A Bird Thief.
Having been the victim of a protracted series of thefts from her home, Mile. Varvay, a variety actress in Paris, started to investigate before causing the arrest of her servants. Leaving a diamond bracelet on her bureau, she kept it in view through the keyhole of a door leading to an adjoining room. Suddenly she saw it "lifted." The thief proved to be a starling, who had deposited up the chimney all the actress' lost jewelry.

Too Good a Chance to Lose.
Miss De Fashion (breathlessly)—O, mother, it won't do to wait three weeks before having my party! We must send out the invitations at once and have it this week.
Mrs. De Fashion—Goodness me, what's the hurry?
"That odious Miss De Pretty, whom Mr. Richfellow so much admires, has a boil on her nose."—Stray Stories.

Too Many Dogs.
In northern Patagonia a reward is offered for the extermination of the dogs that overrun that part of the world. The ancestors of these wild dogs were a pair of tame collies, which were taken over by a Scotchman straight from his native heath.—Chicago Tribune.

Philosophically Speaking.
Little Elmer (who has an inquiring mind)—Papa, where do those pessimists, that we are always reading about, live?
Prof. Broadhead—On an island of egotism (in the midst of a sea of woe).—Smart Set.

A Home Thrust.
Agent—I have a book you should buy for your son, telling how to become a politician, statesman, president of the United States, broker—
Mrs. Hennessey—G'wan, did yer mother buy for you?—Brooklyn Life.

Not Hers Alone.
Mrs. Quiverful—Do you know, dear, that I think the baby sometimes cries in her sleep?
Mr. Quiverful (savagely)—I don't know about that; but I know she often cries in mine.—Tit-Bits.

ASLEEP AMID FLAMES.
Breaking into a blazing home, some firemen lately dragged the sleeping inmates from death. Fancied security, and death near. Its that way when you neglect coughs and colds. Don't do it. Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption gives perfect protection against all throat, chest and lung troubles. Keep it near, and avoid suffering, death, and doctor's bills. A teaspoonful stops a late cough, persistent use the most stubborn. Harmless and nice tasting. It's guaranteed to satisfy by Glazier & Stimson. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

If you are bilious and seeking advice, Take Dr. King's Little Early Risers, Just before going to bed. You will find on the morrow, You are rid of your sorrow— That's all; just enough said. These famous pills do not gripe, but move the bowels gently, easily, cleansing the liver. Their tonic effect gives strength to the glands, preventing a return of the disorder. Glazier & Stimson.

STARTLING, BUT TRUE.
"If every one knew what a grand medicine Dr. King's New Life Pills is," writes D. H. Turner, Dempseytown, Pa., "you'd sell all you have in a day. Two weeks' use has made a new man of me." Infallible for constipation, stomach and liver troubles. 25c at Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

A big haul by highwaymen, substitutes and others who steal the good name and fame of Rocky Mountain Tea made famous by Madison Medicine Co. 35 cts. Glazier & Stimson.

ONE MINUTE COUGH CURE.
Is the only harmless cough cure that gives quick relief. Cures coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, whooping cough, pneumonia, asthma, la grippe and all throat, chest and lung troubles. I got soaked by rain, says Gertrude E. Fenger, Muncie, Ind., and contracted a severe cold and cough. I failed rapidly; lost 48 lbs. My druggist recommended One Minute Cough Cure. The first bottle brought relief; several cured me. I am back to my old weight, 188 lbs. One Minute Cough Cure acts the phlegm, relieves the cough at once, draws out inflammation, cures croup. An ideal remedy for children. Glazier & Stimson.

A THANKSGIVING DINNER.
Heavy eating is the first cause of indigestion. Repeated attacks inflame the mucous membranes lining the stomach, exposes the nerves of the stomach, producing a swelling after eating, heartburn, headache, sour risings and finally catarrh of the stomach. Kodol relieves the inflammation, protects the nerves and cures the catarrh. Kodol cures indigestion, dyspepsia, all stomach troubles by cleansing and sweetening the glands of the stomach. Glazier & Stimson.

A LUCKY THIRTEEN.
By sending 13 miles Wm. Spirey, of Walton Furnace, Vt., got a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, that wholly cured a horrible fever sore on his leg. Nothing else could. Positively cures bruises, felonies, ulcers, eruptions, boils, burns, corns and piles. Only 25c. Guaranteed by Glazier & Stimson, druggists.

A STARTLING SURPRISE.
Very few could believe in looking at A. T. Hoadley, a healthy, robust blacksmith of Tilden, Ind., that for ten years he suffered such tortures from rheumatism as few could endure and live. But a wonderful change followed his taking Electric Bitters. "Two bottles wholly cured me," he writes, "and I have not felt a twinge in over a year." They regulate the kidneys, purify the blood cure rheumatism, neuralgia, nervousness, improve digestion and give perfect health. Try them. Only 50 cts. at Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

Wrinkles are smoothed away by its healing touch. Brain tired and depressed people will find a cure in Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cts. Glazier & Stimson.

Try The Standard's Want Column.

NOTICE.
The following notice was filed in the office of the Township Clerk, for the Township of Lyndon, Washtenaw county, Michigan, on the 29th day of September, 1902:
That on the 1st day of September I found on my premises in said Township of Lyndon, a certain stray animal, described as follows, that is to say: One sorrel horse with white hind feet, also white stripe in face, about 12 years old, and weighing about 1000 pounds, and that I do not know the owner thereof, and that the said horse is now on my farm in said Township of Lyndon.
Signed, WILLIAM B. COLLINS.
Dated, Sept. 29th, 1902. 45

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
Copyrights &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description will quickly ascertain our opinion free whether a patent is probable. We write for free, confidentially. Handbooks on Patents, Designs, Copyrights, etc., sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special attention, without charge, in the Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$5 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 25 F. St., Washington, D. C.

Fated
To Die of Paralysis Like Father.
Helpless Invalid For Three Years.
Dr. Miles' Nervine Made My Nerves Strong.

"For many years I suffered from terrible headaches and pains at the base of the brain, and finally got so bad that I was overcome with nervous prostration. I had frequent dizzy spells and was so weak and exhausted that I could take but little food. The best physicians told me I could not live; that I would die of paralysis, as my father and grandfather had. I remained a helpless invalid for three years when I heard of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and began using it. That winter I felt better than I had before for many years, and I have not been troubled with those dreadful headaches since I first used Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. My appetite is good and my nerves are strong."—Mrs. M. M. Bucknell, 2929 Oakland Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.
For many years I suffered from nervous prostration, and could not direct my household affairs, nor have any cares. My stomach was very weak, headaches very severe, and I was so nervous that there was not a night in years that I slept over one hour at a time. We spent hundreds of dollars for doctors and medicine. I was taken to Chicago and treated by specialists, but received no benefit at all. Finally I heard of Dr. Miles' Nervine and began its use. I was surprised that it helped me so quickly, and grew so strong and healthy after using seven bottles, that I have fully recovered my health."—Mrs. W. A. Thompson, Duluth, Minn.
All druggists sell and guarantee first bottle Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. Send for free book on Nervous and Heart Diseases. Address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

CURED OF PILES AFTER 40 YEARS.
C. Haney, of Geneva, Ohio, had the piles for forty years. Doctors and dollars could do him no lasting good. DeWitt's Wilt's Hazel Salve cured him permanently. Invaluable for cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, lacerations, eczema, tetter, salt rheum, and all other skin diseases. Look for the name DeWitt on the package—all others are cheap, worthless counterfeits. Glazier & Stimson.

Turnbull & Witherell, Attorneys.
309 12-13.

PROBATE ORDER.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 28th day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred and two.
Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of William Grieb, deceased.
Charles Grieb, administrator of said estate, having filed in this court, his final administration account, praying the same may be examined and allowed, with decree of assignment of residue of estate to follow allowance of account.
It is ordered, that the 28th day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for examining and allowing said account.
And it is further Ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washtenaw.
WILLIS L. WATKINS, Judge of Probate.
A TRUE COPY.
JAMES E. MCGONAGH, Register. 41

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Henry M. Penney, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the late residence of the deceased in the Village of Chelsea in said county, on the 15th day of January and on the 15th day of April next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.
Dated, Chelsea, October 15th, 1902.
E. B. WATTS,
E. W. DANIELS,
Commissioners.

CHANCERY ORDER.
State of Michigan. Suit pending in the Circuit Court for Washtenaw County, in Chancery, wherein:
Bertha Richards, is complainant,
and
Harry Richards, is defendant.
Satisfied proof appearing to this Court by affidavit on file that defendant was resident of this state, but whose residence is unknown. Therefore, on motion of H. B. Turnbull, solicitor for complainant, it is ordered, that defendant enter his appearance in said court on or before five months from the date of this order, and that within twenty days the complainant cause a copy of this order to be published in the Chelsea Standard, said publication to continue at least once in each week for six successive weeks.
Dated, October 1st, 1902.
E. D. KINSIE, Circuit Judge.
B. B. Turnbull, Solicitor for Complainant.
John Kalmbach, of Counsel.
Business address, Chelsea, Mich.
Attest: A true copy.
Philip Blum, Jr., Register. 40

Turnbull & Witherell, Attorneys.
894 12-37.
PROBATE ORDER.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 15th day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred and two.
Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of Frederick Vogel, deceased.
E. B. Danner, administrator of said estate, having filed in this court, his final administration account, praying the same may be examined and allowed, with decree of assignment of residue of estate to follow allowance of account.
It is ordered, that the 8th day of November, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for examining and allowing said account.
And it is further Ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washtenaw.
WILLIS L. WATKINS, Judge of Probate.
A TRUE COPY.
JAMES E. MCGONAGH, Register. 39

PROBATE ORDER.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 30th day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred and two.
Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of Peter Schwik, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified by Mary E. Schwik, praying that she may be appointed administratrix, do deny the non of the said estate.
It is ordered, that the 18th day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for hearing said petition.
And it is further Ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washtenaw.
WILLIS L. WATKINS, Judge of Probate.
A TRUE COPY.
JAMES E. MCGONAGH, Register. 40

BARGAINS.
"SNAG PROOF" Rubbers are all right, and so are these prices:
7 bars Lenox soap 35c
6 bars Jaxon and Queen Anne soap 25c
20 pounds granulated cane sugar \$1.00
6 pounds bulk starch 35c
3 1/2 pounds best crackers 25c
4 1/2 pounds good crackers 25c
8 pounds sal soda 35c
8 pounds oatmeal 25c
Fels naptha soap, per package 45c
Lantern globes 5c
8 boxes potato 25c
Kerosene, per gallon 9c
50 grain elder vinegar 20c
Gasoline 13c
1 dozen boxes matches 10c
Twine for corn stalks, per pound 7c
Ojibwa tobacco 40c
4 1/2 pounds special blend coffee \$1.00
5 1/2 pounds favorite combination \$1.00
2 pounds Santos coffee 25c
2 1/2 pounds black cross tea \$1.00
Tea siftings, per pound 20c and 80c
50 pairs \$2.00 pants at 50c
50 pairs \$1.00 pants at 75c
100 pairs ladies \$2.00 button shoes at 75c
20 pairs men's boots, size 6 at \$1.00
Ladies high grade bicycle \$14.00
The Lambertville "Snag Proof" rubbers
Approved mail boxes \$1.50
Johnston's, Hill's, Wood's, Farmale's
\$1.00 sarsaparilla only 50c
Arthropomlia, celery compound 50c
Any \$1.00 medicines 75c
Any 50c medicines 40c
Any 25c medicine 20c
8 pounds Fleck's stock food 50c
Remember! We guarantee weight measure and quality on every article we sell.
We undersell any mail order house, we always have bargains in goods that we are closing out which it will pay you to investigate.
We buy eggs, butter, rags and rubbers

HENRY GORTON & SON,
WATERLOO, MICHIGAN.

MICHIGAN'S GREATEST STORE
More Michigan people trade here than with any other concern in the United States. Once you become our customer you will understand why. Distance need not bar you from the advantages we offer in quality, assortment and price.
Send for our Mail-Order Catalogue and you can choose from our immense stocks as easily as those who visit the store in person. In some respects you are much better off by not being here. Our mail-order clerks know the store better than you do and in many cases make more satisfactory selections than you could.

WEARING APPAREL for the whole family. CARPETS, RUGS and DRAPERIES, DRY GOODS, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE and HOUSE-FURNISHINGS, DRUGS and MEDICINES and GROCERIES are our principal lines. No other store sells worthy merchandise cheaper, and under our rules delivery charges are prepaid on mail orders, so that you pay no more for goods than customers trading at our counters—and much less than they would cost you at home.
Write for the catalogue today. Send no money or stamps—just your name and address.

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL,
MAJESTIC BUILDING DETROIT, MICH.

COLUMBIA DISC Graphophone
Made in three types selling at
\$15, \$20 and \$30
The best Disc Machine on the Market
Entertains Everybody Everywhere
Uses Flat Indestructible Records
which can be handled without danger of being injured
The reproductions are
LOUD, CLEAR and BRILLIANT
7-inch Records 50 cents each; \$5 per doz.
10-inch Records \$1 each; \$10 per doz.

The GRAPHOPHONE and COLUMBIA RECORDS were awarded the GRAND PRIZE at the PARIS EXPOSITION OF 1900
Columbia Phonograph Co.,
37 Grand River Avenue, DETROIT, MICH.

Eugene Field's Views on Ambition and Dyspepsia.
"Dyspepsia," wrote Eugene Field, "often incapacitates a man for endeavor and sometimes extinguishes the fire of ambition." Though great despite his complaint Field suffered from indigestion all his life. A weak, tired stomach can't digest your food. It needs rest. You can only rest it by the use of a preparation like Kodol, which relieves it of work by digesting your food. Rest soon restores it to its normal tone. Strengthening. Satisfying. Enervating.
Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The \$1. bottle contains 2 1/2 times the 50c. size

Michigan Central
"The Niagara Falls Route."
Time Card, taking effect, June 15, 1902.
TRAINS EAST:
No. 8—Detroit Night Express 5:54 a. m.
No. 36—Atlantic Express 7:15 a. m.
No. 12—Grand Rapids 10:40 a. m.
No. 2—Express and Mail 3:15 p. m.
TRAINS WEST:
No. 3—Express and Mail 8:45 a. m.
No. 18—Grand Rapids 6:30 p. m.
No. 7—Chicago Express 10:30 p. m.
No. 87 will stop at Chelsea to let off passengers taking train at Detroit or east of that point.
O. W. ROGUES, Gen. Pass & Ticket Agent.
R. A. WILLIAMS, Agent.

D. Y. A. & J. RAILWAY
TIME CARD TAKING EFFECT JULY 6, 1902.
On and after this date cars will leave Jackson going east at 5:45 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 6:45 p. m. Then at 6:45 and 10:45 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 7:15 p. m. Then at 9:15 and 11:15 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 7:30 p. m. Then at 9:30 and 11:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 7:45 p. m. Then at 9:45 and 11:45 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 8:15 p. m. Then at 10:15 and 12:15 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 8:45 p. m. Then at 10:45 and 12:45 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 9:15 p. m. Then at 11:15 and 1:15 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 9:45 p. m. Then at 11:45 and 1:45 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:15 p. m. Then at 12:15 and 2:15 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:45 p. m. Then at 12:45 and 2:45 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:15 p. m. Then at 1:15 and 3:15 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:45 p. m. Then at 1:45 and 3:45 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 12:15 p. m. Then at 2:15 and 4:15 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 12:45 p. m. Then at 2:45 and 4:45 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 1:15 p. m. Then at 3:15 and 5:15 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 1:45 p. m. Then at 3:45 and 5:45 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 2:15 p. m. Then at 4:15 and 6:15 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 2:45 p. m. Then at 4:45 and 6:45 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 3:15 p. m. Then at 5:15 and 7:15 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 3:45 p. m. Then at 5:45 and 7:45 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 4:15 p. m. Then at 6:15 and 8:15 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 4:45 p. m. Then at 6:45 and 8:45 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 5:15 p. m. Then at 7:15 and 9:15 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 5:45 p. m. Then at 7:45 and 9:45 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 6:15 p. m. Then at 8:15 and 10:15 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 6:45 p. m. Then at 8:45 and 10:45 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 7:15 p. m. Then at 9:15 and 11:15 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 7:45 p. m. Then at 9:45 and 11:45 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 8:15 p. m. Then at 10:15 and 12:15 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 8:45 p. m. Then at 10:45 and 12:45 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 9:15 p. m. Then at 11:15 and 1:15 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 9:45 p. m. Then at 11:45 and 1:45 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:15 p. m. Then at 12:15 and 2:15 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:45 p. m. Then at 12:45 and 2:45 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:15 p. m. Then at 1:15 and 3:15 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:45 p. m. Then at 1:45 and 3:45 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 12:15 p. m. Then at 2:15 and 4:15 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 12:45 p. m. Then at 2:45 and 4:45 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 1:15 p. m. Then at 3:15 and 5:15 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 1:45 p. m. Then at 3:45 and 5:45 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 2:15 p. m. Then at 4:15 and 6:15 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 2:45 p. m. Then at 4:45 and 6:45 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 3:15 p. m. Then at 5:15 and 7:15 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 3:45 p. m. Then at 5:45 and 7:45 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 4:15 p. m. Then at 6:15 and 8:15 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 4:45 p. m. Then at 6:45 and 8:45 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 5:15 p. m. Then at 7:15 and 9:15 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 5:45 p. m. Then at 7:45 and 9:45 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 6:15 p. m. Then at 8:15 and 10:15 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 6:45 p. m. Then at 8:45 and 10:45 p. m. and every hour thereafter until 7: