

The Chelsea Standard.

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CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, APRIL 9, 1903.

WHOLE NUMBER 737

CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK,

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

The Oldest and Strongest Bank in Western Washtenaw County.

STATEMENT OF CONDITION FEB. 6, 1903

Capital, \$60,000.00

Surplus and Profits, \$21,394.28

Guarantee Fund, \$140,000.00

Deposits, \$353,586.24

Total Resources, \$434,980.45

We are now located in our new home in the Glazier Memorial Bank Building.

This Bank is under State control, has abundant capital and a large surplus fund and does a general banking business.

Makes loans on Mortgage and other good approved securities.

Pays Interest on Time Deposits.

Draws Drafts payable in Gold anywhere in the United States or Europe.

Makes collections at reasonable rates in any banking town in the country.

Gives prompt attention to all business entrusted to us.

Deposits in the Savings Department draw three per cent. interest which is paid or credited to account on January 1st or July 1st.

Safety Deposit vaults of the best modern construction. Absolutely Fire and Burglar Proof.

Boxes to rent from \$1.00 to \$5.00 per year.

Your Business Solicited.

DIRECTORS.

W. J. KNAPP, F. P. GLAZIER, JOHN W. SCHENK,
G. W. PALMER, W. M. P. SCHENK, ADAM EPLER,
Y. D. HINDELANG, HENRY I. STIMSON, FRED WEDEMEYER.

OFFICERS.

F. P. GLAZIER, President, W. J. KNAPP, Vice President.
THEO. E. WOOD, Cashier, V. G. GLAZIER, Assistant Cashier.
A. K. STIMSON, Auditor, PAUL G. SCHAEFER, Accountant.

WALL PAPER.

We are showing over 100 of regular stock patterns besides about 100 patterns of the latest designs and colors which we make special orders for. This gives you a very large assortment to select from at the

Bank Drug Store.

Dainty Bedroom Patterns 4c single roll.

Kitchen Papers 21-2c to 5c single roll.

Dining Room and Hall Patterns in reds, greens, tans, blues, etc., 4c to 8c single roll.

SPECIAL WALL DECORATIONS FOR PARLORS.

Ingrains 121-2c single roll.

Varnished tiles for bath rooms.

We are closing out

600 ROLLS OF REMNANTS.

Highest Market Price for Eggs at

STIMSON'S DRUG STORE

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

FRANK SWEETLAND SUPERVISOR

Tax Dodgers and Caucus Packers Rebuked at Monday's Election.

There was an election in Chelsea Monday, but The Standard doesn't claim the keen enjoyment of making the first announcements of the splendid result. Everyone in sight had that written all over their face in a broad, elastic smile that could be read for a distance. Beyond doubt there was occasion for the victors to smile for the caucus packers and exponents of the policy of anything to win were given to know that the voters of Sylvan were aware of all their manipulations and meant to rebuke them. The usual party alignment was for the time forgotten in the desire of the many to express themselves on the one vital issue.

Chelsea from early in the morning until late was charged with a suppressed excitement. While no unpleasantness occurred to mar the day yet every one appeared to realize that there was "something doing." Softly all day the snow of the white ballots came down rising higher and higher and up to the neck and over the heads and when night fell those who had imposed upon the republican caucus and used its organization for their own base personal ends to stave off the just payment of taxes had been covered over and left to rest in an unblest grave.

That the republicans of the township will not stand to have their caucus packed, not only with those outside the party, but by those outside the township as well, was very apparent when the counters began to go down through the republican votes. The announcement became a regular chant of, "Credit Sweetland, charge Bacon." It was soon apparent to those who for years had watched the vote in Sylvan that Sweetland had landed.

The victors received the result modestly as those who had fought for something worth while and no disposition was shown to "rub it in," as the saying goes.

The fight to rebuke peanut politics was made on the head of the ticket and consequently the general result is somewhat mixed.

Turnbull beat Cummings and will serve again as clerk. Hummel made a splendid run and won out over Lighthall. For justice of the peace George K. Chapman was elected and S. L. Gage for board of review. The office of highway commissioner will be filled James Geddes and that of school inspector by Geo. Gage. The constables are Frank Leach, Rush Green, Philip Broesamle and Adolph Kruse.

Chelsea Man Seen Col. Chinn.

James L. Gilbert, the man who holds the record as long-term supervisor of Sylvan, and is therefore better known as "Jim," has been in Kentucky the past winter, and when seen by The Standard told a number of interesting things about his stay in the Southland.

One of the sights he saw was Col. Jack Chinn, at Frankfort. That worthy, who became so celebrated at the time of the murder of Goebel, was, when seen by Mr. Gilbert, about on the point of opening fire on a certain man he just met and whom he had accused of murdering Goebel. Bloodshed was averted but it gave a northern man an insight into the way they have of adjusting differences in Kentucky.

As to the Kentucky method of doing business Mr. Gilbert characterized it by saying they had rather visit than push through a deal. However, they make one's stay interesting.

A visit was also made to the old home of Henry Clay in the heart of the famous blue-grass region. The house is in a remarkable state of preservation, but the stables and negro quarters are fast going to decay.

While negro quarters are no longer needed, yet on most places the stables are as much in demand as ever. Kentucky is preeminently the home of the thoroughbred and everyone in the state is seemingly interested in these animals. Horse shows are always an interesting occasion for Kentuckians.

Another feature that came to Mr. Gilbert's attention was the fine roads of the state. They are called "pikes" and extend across the state. They are mostly macadamized and kept in good repair. The proverbial hospitality of the southerner seems to measure up to all that it has been said of it.

First Class in Arithmetic Stand Up.

One of the amusing features at the town hall, election night, was the mix-up in the minds of many, occasioned by the different methods of arriving at the result. Supervisor-elect Sweetland, being one of the befogged ones, he at one time figuring himself defeated when in reality he was in the lead.

The obscurity arises because of the debit and credit system of counting, which is a good one, but which a person

must carefully follow through before realizing its significance. The difficulty seems to have been that when the party vote was announced, it was put down as so many votes for those on that ticket. This, of course, is not so; the process is about as follows:

First, the democratic tickets were found to number 831. This, at no time, was Sweetland's vote, but it afforded a basis from which to figure. In counting through it was found, that on these 831 marked as democratic votes, there had been made 61 "cuts." These 61 should, of course, be subtracted from the 831, leaving 770. Now to this, credit the number of republican votes received and the result is the total Sweetland vote. The Bacon vote may of course be found the same way, or again, by subtracting the Sweetland vote from the total vote cast. All of which is very simple when followed through.

In the form of a rule, the process may be stated thus: From the party vote subtract the "cuts," and to the remainder add the credits or "cuts" of the opposing party. Of course, it should always be borne in mind that a debit for one candidate does not necessarily mean a corresponding credit for his opponent. In other words, because a voter has "cut" his party's choice does not mean that he has voted for the other candidate. For this reason, the debits and credits need not necessarily correspond.

Do You Know How to Vote?

There are a whole lot of voters in Sylvan township, and elsewhere as well, who do not know how to vote.

The foregoing has special reference to the contingency where two or more candidates are to be elected to the same office. The instruction ballot reads thus: "Where two or more candidates are to be thus elected to the same office and you desire to vote for candidates on different tickets for such office, make a cross in the square before the names of the candidates for whom you desire to vote on the other ticket; also erase an equal number of the names of candidates on your party ticket for whom you do not desire to vote."

Voting for constables is a case directly in point. Fifty or more voters made a cross before names not on their party ticket but neglected to erase a corresponding number of names from their own ticket. Therefore, it not being clear to the election board which two names are to be debited, the difficulty is settled by debiting all four. This procedure evidently does not meet the voters' intention but it is the only way to solve the difficulty.

Election Notes.

It was splendid election weather. Sylvan cast a record breaking vote of 769.

The republican state ticket carried the county.

Sylvan farmers threshed Monday and did it well.

The voting at the town hall scarcely lagged throughout the day.

Charles Foster, the re-elected county commissioner of schools, was given a magnificent vote in Sylvan.

A man who doesn't advertise in The Standard packed his grip Monday evening and disappeared in the west.

It is a significant fact that after Bacon's unprincipled fight against the election of Sen. Frank P. Glazier, last fall he received 115 democratic votes in Sylvan and this spring the same tactics against Sweetland gains for him 115 republican votes.

The Hon. Reuben Kempf of Ann Arbor, W. N. Lister of Ypsilanti, William Butters of Manchester and Bacon all went down to defeat in Monday's election. Judson's candidates do not seem to have met with the general approval of the voters throughout Washtenaw county.

The present board of supervisors stands 17 democrats and 13 republicans. Monday the democrats made gains in the fourth and fifth wards of Ann Arbor, and in the townships of Sylvan and Northfield.

The republicans gained in the seventh ward and in Lyndon.

This will make the next board stand 19 democrats and 10 republicans.

A Successful Social Event.

A decidedly pleasant and successful social event was the reception-hop given Friday evening by Mesdames Leach and Haven at Woodmen Hall. The hostesses were assisted by their husbands, the four receiving from eight until nine, at which time the dancing began.

The hall was made exceedingly attractive by the tasteful decorations of pink and white. A dainty lunch of fruit salad and cake was served and a generously supplied punch bowl afforded refreshments. The music was rendered by an orchestra of four pieces and was voted highly enjoyable by all who participated.

There were about 60 present. Those from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Glasbrook of Lansing.

ROOSEVELT IN THE NORTHWEST

The President Outlining His Policy in Speeches to the People.

Probably that which has loomed largest as a matter of news of national import the past week has been the trip of President Roosevelt through the Northwestern states.

He started from Washington April 1 and the trip will last until June 5, covering in all some 14,000 miles.

While it is yet early, nevertheless what the President has been saying, doubtless outlines his policy and position as a candidate for the republican nomination. He began his speechmaking by reference to the trust problem. His remarks seem to indicate that the legislation just past is adequate and that the desired control will be accomplished if the law is properly enforced. He has also said that if the Monroe Doctrine is to mean anything it must be backed by a strong navy.

As to the tariff he stands by it, and says that it has been instrumental in building up our prosperity, but that it is not so sacred that the various schedules may not be revised as conditions change.

Some of the things the President has said about the strength of the nation depending upon the personal units have been interesting and inspiring. Among these sayings are the following: "It has been a real pleasure to see you and I can sum up all I have to say to you in just a couple of phrases. You need wise laws. See that you get them. You need honest administration of the laws. See that you have it. But do not make the mistake of thinking that any law or any administration of the law can take the place of fundamental qualities that make a good individual citizenship and make a good nation, the qualities of honesty, of courage, and of good common sense."

And again at Mitchell, S. D. he said, "You can lift up a man if he stumbles," he said, "but if he lies down you cannot carry him. If you try to do so it will not help him, and it will not help you. So, fundamentally, it must rest upon yourself to win success. As I said, law can do something, wise legislation, wise administration of the government can do something. If you have had laws badly administered they will imperil any prosperity. It is easy enough to get a bad law, but to get a good law it is not so easy. It is easy to sit outside and say how the man inside should run the machine, but it is not so easy to go inside and run the machine yourself."

Neighboring Township Elections.

Election in the various townships bordering on Sylvan went off rather quietly. In most of them the result was somewhat mixed, both republicans and democrats landing some of their candidates.

In Lyndon, those elected were as follows: Supervisor, Edward Gorman, rep.; clerk, James Howlett, dem.; treasurer, Thos. Glibney, dem.; highway commissioner, George Doody, dem.; justice (vacancy) John Howlett, dem.; justice (full term) Griffin Palmer, rep.; school inspector, Elvira Clark, rep.; board of review, Ernest Rowe, rep.; constables, George Klink, Wm. Fox, Alfred Clark, George Rellily.

In Sharon, the entire republican ticket was elected, the pluralities ranging from a 110 for M. L. Raymond, supervisor, down to 15 for the state ticket.

In Freedom, we are informed, the result was entirely democratic, Frank Deiting was elected supervisor.

In Lima, the republicans elected a clerk without opposition and also a justice. Those elected are as follows: Supervisor, Fred C. Halat, dem.; clerk, Otto Luick, rep.; treasurer, Robert Toney, dem.; commissioner of highways, John Lucht, dem.; justice, George Paige, rep.; board of review, Daniel Wacker, dem.; constables, Robert M. Toney, Emanuel Holzapfel, Christian Kook and Fred Schmid.

The democrats of Dexter township elected Michael McGuire, supervisor.

Out of the county, in Waterloo, the republicans elected supervisor and highway commissioner. The rest were democratic. In Grass Lake, Clark, dem. for supervisor had 106 plurality. The democrats also elected treasurer and a justice and the republicans elected the balance of their ticket.

No Damages.

Mrs. Wassling—Did your husband get anything from the railroad company for the scalp wound he received when he was in the wreck?

Mrs. Pemberton—No. The attorney of the road said it served him right for buying a scalper's ticket.—Judge.

Unselfish.

Mr. Smith—You are looking for work, are you? Well, I think I can find something for you to do.

Uncle Eph—Scuse me, boss; but it ain't fo' mahself I'm lookin' fo' wuhk—it's fo' mah wife.—Judge.

GRANDEST DISPLAY

OF NEW UP-TO-DATE

MERCHANDISE

Ever Shown in Chelsea.

After a clean sweepout and the redecorating of our store we are again ready to serve you better than ever before. You will find here not only new goods, but a better class of goods and more of them from which to make your selections than other stores are showing.

This store offers you greater inducements in the way of assortments, styles and prices than any small store can possibly offer.

We know we save our customers on their purchases. Constantly increasing sales prove this. We don't lay stress on prices alone. Its the class of goods; the certainty of finding new, clean, stylish merchandise makes this the popular store.

To our friends and customers we want to say: Stand by us; we want your trade; we want your influence; we are going to do better by you this year than ever before; bring your friends; our interests are your interests; the more we sell the CLOSER we SHAPE the PROFITS. If you haven't been trading here why not give this store a trial now when it is at its best? You will be delighted with its general appearance and still more delighted with what you see upon closer inspection.

NEW SPRING DRY GOODS.

To the Ladies: If you are looking for material for a spring suit, skirt or waist come here. We will more than surprise you. No city store can show you more fashionable fabrics than you will find here. Our prices are within your reach.

We have the genuine Imported Vestings for Waists at 25c, 45c and 75c. Fancy Basket Weave Suitings, all colors at \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 yard. Large assortment of wool Novelties, 40 to 45 inches in width at 50c yard. We have the latest of everything in Black Dress Goods. Ask to see them.

Ladies Ready-to-Wear Department.

SUITS, SKIRTS, WAISTS, ETC.

Ladies Suits made from all-wool material, trimmed with the latest style trimmings, cost you here \$10.00 to \$12.00.

Skirts at \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.00 and \$7.50.

Ladies Silk Waists at from \$3.00 to \$5.00.

Wash Waists at from 50c to \$3.00.

Don't fail to visit this department.

Ladies Underwear Department is now Complete

Summer Vests at 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c, 35c and 45c.

Great Bargains in Muslin Underwear.

NEW SPRING CLOTHING

NOW IN STOCK.

Men's Suits at \$5.00, \$7.50, \$10.00 and \$12.00

Boy's Long Pant Suits at \$4.00, \$5.00, \$7.00 and \$8.50.

Boy's Knee Pant Suits at \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.75 and \$4.50.

Material, workmanship and style is right. Prices are right.

You cannot make a mistake in BUYING YOUR CLOTHING HERE.

If your boy is to be confirmed this spring you will be interested in knowing that we have made preparations for this important event. We want parents to see our beautiful

Confirmation Suits.

Not expensive, but yet handsome. Splendid qualities in black and blue—all styles and all sizes. Long and short pants. We can please you at any price you have in your mind.

COME, SEE OUR NEW CLOTHING.

FURNISHING GOODS.

A complete new stock Neckwear.

A complete new stock Fancy Shirts.

A complete new stock Plain and Fancy Hosiery.

A complete new stock Suspenders, Collars, Gloves and Underwear.

A complete new stock Hats and Caps.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

See our advertisement on local page.

A St. Louis judge has ruled that hereafter children will not be allowed to hear the testimony of their parents in divorce trials. Thus one b

**State Happenings
Succinctly Told
by Our Special
Correspondents.**

Outdoes Benzonia Hen.
A citizen of Clare declares that one of his hens recently laid an egg similar to the Benzonia one, with the addition that there were perfect yolks in both inner and outer ones.

Rents Go Up.
Within the past year house rents at Alpena have been advanced about 25 per cent.

Seeks Cheap Rates.

Marshall wants to secure commutation rates upon the new electric road so that workmen can live in that city and work in the Battle Creek fac-

Dr. Thos. Foster, one of the oldest newspaper men in the country, having been connected in an editorial capacity with the Philadelphia Public Ledger in 1836, is dead in San Fran-

The Erie railroad will build terminals at New York, a large station at Jersey City, and new boats out of the recent \$50,000

Christ is Risen



He is arisen, the God in Man, who strove
Through the long ages with his best of all past.
He is arisen, and through the gates of love,
Hath entered to his heritage at last.

And Death, the shadow that his footsteps fled,
In terror of the asphodel and tomb,
Is robbed of all his panoply of dread,
And garbed in glory of the lily's bloom.

Oh, long had earth been a Gethsemane,
Oh, long had man worn red crown of pain,
And many a soul had fared to Calvary
Bearing its cross of wretchedness and shame.

No more, no more, into the voiceless dark
Sinks he to rest, fearing the dreamless night.
For Christ is risen, and the immortal spark
Of God in him hath kindled heavenly light.

The Origin of the Cross

The origin of the cross as a symbol is shrouded in the dim mists of almost prehistoric antiquity. Centuries before the Gallic and Cymric Celts swarmed over England, centuries before the lowly Nazarene began promulgating his doctrines, centuries before the beginning of the Old Testament history, the cross was an important factor in the lives of men. It forms part of the lore of the most ancient of religions. Never is a great revelation made but that many variations of the cross forms are exhumed and under circumstances which prove that they have been religious symbols.

There are many evidences to prove that prior to the time of Christ the cross was with the Jews a sign of salvation. The brazen serpent was Moses instructed the people of Israel to mark their doorposts with the blood of the sacrificial lamb he told them to make the mark in the form of a cross. The sign of the cross is frequently found on ancient Jewish monuments near Jerusalem.

What became of the true cross is one of the greatest miracles of all time. It is true that there are in Italy Old and New World cathedrals of the true cross. In some cases, notably that which concerns the fragment of the tablet placed over the cross by the ancient church of Santa Croce at Rome, their authenticity seems fairly well established; but so minute are the fragments that, according to one ancient writer, if all were collected and put together they would only make a block of wood about twenty inches long, eight inches wide and three inches thick.

It was three centuries after the crucifixion of Christ before the cross was found. Its discovery was due to the devout Helena, wife of the Emperor Constantine, who abolished the crucifixion and in whom the Chris-

tian religion owes the original adoption of the cross as a symbol. Over the spot where the cross was discovered a chapel was erected and the sacred wood was retained by Helena in Jerusalem and deposited under the great church or basilica erected by Constantine over the place of crucifixion and burial. For three hundred peaceful years the cross remained in the custody of the Bishop of Jerusalem. Every Easter it was exhibited to the pilgrims who thronged the Holy City. Then came three hundred years of comparative obscurity, from which the cross emerged to become the center of upheavals that convulsed the entire civilized world, arrayed the West against the East, and caused the spilling of oceans of blood—the wars of the Crusades.

The story of the valiant crusaders and their series of attempts to rescue the holy wood from Moslem hands is well known. After a series of vicissitudes, victory finally perched on the banners of the Saracens, who, under the great Saladin, defeated the Christians at Hattin, in a battle of frightful carnage. On that day, the 5th of July, 1187, the cross was lost to the Christians. It was never again recovered. Richard the Lion Hearted and many other warriors went to the rescue, but to no avail. Finally the cross disappeared. Of its fate nothing is known. For hundreds of years a search was maintained, but without success. It is generally believed that the superstitious Moslems, fearing the powers of the cross, destroyed it in order to prevent its possible recapture by the Christians. This, in brief, is all that is known of the history of the true cross itself.

After the crucifixion over three centuries elapsed before the cross as a symbol in any form became a part of the church observance, and seven centuries passed before the crucifix was finally adopted. This prolonged delay proceeded from two main

causes. The early Christians had not fully eradicated the old prejudice against the cross, and they thought the scene of the crucifixion too sacred to be pictured in images.

Prior to the fourth century the holiest of Christian symbols was the monogram of Christ. It was woven into all ecclesiastical vestments and formed a prominent feature of other decorations. About the year 393 the first crucifix was introduced into the church. It was made of dark red wood and at the intersection of the two parts bore the figure of the actual figure of Christ being still strong.

Somewhat later came the Greek crucifix, one of the most beautiful of all the forms, and which many contemporary divines contend would form a more fitting part of church ceremonial than the one in common use. This Greek cross was meant to typify the triumph over death, but in such a manner as to divest as far as possible the entire subject of its gruesome and morbid aspect. It blossomed with flowers of gold and silver and was richly studded with gems. In 692, during the reign of Justinian, the Council of Trullo was held. The object of the famous conference was to devise a means by which to circumvent the mysticism and symbolism that were threatening to undermine the Christian religion and deprive it of its true meaning. It was pointed out that the signs and symbols used in the service were becoming more and more important than the things they stood for, and that to the ignorant mind the story of the life and sufferings of Christ began to be only a sort of myth, an allegory. It was resolved to substitute the actual human figure of the crucified Christ for that of the symbolic lamb. This act resulted in the creation of the orthodox crucifix to-day.

COSTLY STONE IN OREGON.

Discovery of a Mine of Jade in the Far Northwestern State.

A very important mineral discovery has just been made in the Althouse district of Southern Josephine county, consisting of the finding in considerable quantity of the sacred and rare stone, jade. Several miners visited Grant's Pass recently, bringing samples of the stone with them, says the Kansas City World. These samples were positively identified as jade by United States Mineral Surveyor H. C. Perkins, of this city. The discovery is of great geological importance, from the fact that jade has never before been found in any place in any of the mineral districts of the North American continent. The miners who have come in from the scene of the discovery report that many large pieces of float jade of beautiful color and fine texture have been and are being found both on Althouse and Indian creeks.

Jade is the sacred stone of the Chinese and is used by them in making bracelets, rings, vases, etc. It is a tough, compact stone. Its color varies from an almost pure white to a dark or pale green. Jade was one of the first materials used in the making of weapons and utensils during prehistoric times. There is a coarser or more common variety of the stone known as jadeite that was used in making axes and weapons. The jade was and is highly prized by the people of the Orient for ornamental purposes and carvings. The Chinese name for it is "yu-shih," which means "jade stone."

For ages past the main and principal supply of jade has come from the Kara Kash valley of Eastern Turkestan. It is also found to some extent in New Zealand, the islands of the Pacific and South America; but this is the first time that it has ever been found on the North American continent. The discovery in Southern Josephine county will be thoroughly investigated by interested parties. It is of especial interest to the geological world.

THE OLD-FASHIONED MOTHER

A Familiar, Loved Figure That Will Abide With Us Forever.

"Where is the old-fashioned mother who, with her innumerable duties, found time to devote to her children; who felt that they were entrusted to her for a brief time only; that they, in turn, were to be history makers and that she was responsible for their early training; who was mother, sister, friend?" Thus wails a Jeremiah of the press, bemoaning the substitution of hired nurses for maternal care and attention, and continues: "Whence will come the strong men and women of our nation if the mothers are to fritter away the futures of their children at clubs and bridge whist and social dissipation? The queen-mother has abdicated, the mightiest throne in the world, that of the nursery, for a kingdom far other than that where righteousness rules."

To the old-fashioned mother the mighty manhood of America doffs its hat. For the old-fashioned mother is still with us, and to stay, declares Robert Webster Jones in the House-keeper. Modern science has wrought many improvements that would make our ancestors stare could they return to earth, but one familiar figure they would still find here; that of the old-fashioned mother. For she cannot be improved upon. Before the mighty mystery of motherhood man stands hushed in awe; this silken cord of sisterhood that binds the mothers of to-day to those of all the ages. What has been the mightiest power since the world began? The mother's influence. And is it likely that at this late hour the queens of America would willingly relinquish the jeweled sceptre for a torch wherewith to chase the will o' the wisps of social delights?

SHE WAS NOT SATISFIED.

Little American Girl Not Pleased with Nobleman's Appearance.

There is a certain English peer who is noted for his homeliness. He is almost ugly enough, as some people would say, to stop a clock, and although he is aware of the fact it gives him no uneasiness. Indeed, he is rather inclined to make merry over his ugliness. He tells the following story, which seems to amuse him very much, though he says the child completely dumfounded him at the time. He was traveling in America, and at a dinner party a little girl after eyeing him intently came up and said: "Are you the British lord?" "I am certainly a lord, my dear." "Really and truly; bet your bottom dollar!" "Yes, my dear, really and truly. Are you satisfied, now?" "No," said the child decidedly, "I'm not satisfied. I'm kinder disappointed."

"Too Far Up the Gulch." President Roosevelt invited Capt. Seth Bullock and his wife to the musicale at the white house the other night. Capt. Seth was the first sheriff of Deadwood and has a record for eliminating many bad men from his community by the simple expedient of shooting them. He is an old friend of the President.

After the musicale the President said: "Well, Seth, how did you like the music?" "It was too far up the gulch for me," Seth replied in the vernacular of the West that delighted the President.

"Next time you come," said the President to Mrs. Bullock, "you'd better take Seth's gun away from him, so he won't shoot a kiddler."—New York World.

TRADE IN THE STREET

Many Women Fakers Tramp the Thoroughfares of New York City on Business—All Are Healthy and Seemingly Thoroughly Enjoy Their Lives.

FROM the heart of New York's kaleidoscopic life comes a practical contradiction of the common belief that women form the weaker sex. Fully 5,000 women work on the streets of the American metropolis in fair weather and foul.

The sidewalk is their shop, the curbstone their counter. They know nothing of the barest comforts afforded by a poorly appointed store. They stand or walk about the whole day long, while carrying on their petty businesses.

Yet they are strong, they enjoy life, after their own fashion, and they lay



Box of Matches.

up treasure in banks of whose stability they have the best assurance.

This steadily increasing army of street saleswomen does not include agents of any sort who make a house-to-house canvass, nor beggars who wear the guise of peddlers. It represents only those who have placed themselves in open competition with the male peddlers who cry their wares and the fakers who offer anything salable on the street corner, from half-frozen fruit to near-gold watches.

Among them are numbered the pushcart women of the east side, the news-girls, the proprietors of vegetable and fruit stands, from the Battery to Harlem, the clerks connected with the dry goods stores on the upper east side, the "body snatchers" on Division street, the women who work cafe and theater entrances with smokers' supplies, and the Roman women who infest the fashionable shopping district with so-called "handmade laces."

As the majority—perhaps 75 per cent—of these women live on the east side, it is worth while to hear the opinion of a Ghetto physician who has a large private practice, and who is also connected with one of the leading dispensaries:

"Never waste your pity on these women who cry their wares on the street. They are more healthy than you ever dreamed of being and infinitely better off than the women who shut themselves up in stuffy flats. Their diet is simple and this, with their open-air life, seems to harden them to all changes of weather. In summer it is a rare thing for one of them to be overcome with the heat, while a woman who spends her days indoors will easily fall a victim to the heat of the blistering streets. In winter they rarely apply for cold or grip remedies, and rarer still is it to find a case of pneumonia among them."

The most interesting phase of the life of these street saleswomen, mostly

When the combined efforts of husband and wife will permit them to rent a corner store farther uptown and stock it gaudily. They select a corner stand, because the old outdoor instinct is strong within them, and what the shelves inside contain is nothing compared with the stock displayed on the sidewalk. A stout awning provides protection from the weather and nothing short of a blizzard or a deluge will drive them indoors.

The stock of such a store includes everything in housefurnishings and dry goods and piled high on the sidewalk, in what is apparently hopeless confusion, are ready-to-wear suits, lace curtains, wool underwear and stamped oilcloth. And out of that confusion the sidewalk clerk can instantly select the desired article.

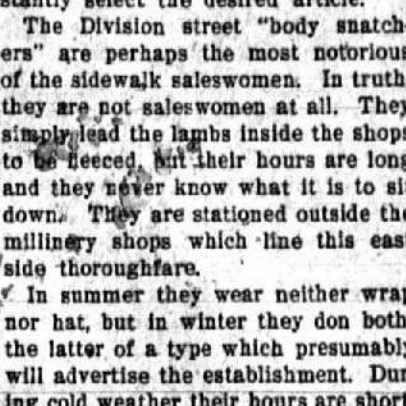
The Division street "body snatchers" are perhaps the most notorious of the sidewalk saleswomen. In truth, they are not saleswomen at all. They simply lead the lambs inside the shops to be fleeced, but their hours are long and they never know what it is to sit down. They are stationed outside the millinery shops which line this east side thoroughfare.

In summer they wear neither wrap nor hat, but in winter they don both, the latter of a type which presumably will advertise the establishment. During cold weather their hours are short, as they are expected to stamp up and down before the store only during such time as unwary women are abroad. During the summer they work far into the night.

Newswomen are becoming so common in New York that they excite no comment, but a case on the upper west side has aroused some curiosity. During all sorts of weather a woman of perhaps 23 years presides over a small news stand in what is known as the Central park west district, where many Wall street men reside. She opens up her stock about 3:30 in the morning and remains perhaps two hours. Then she disappears, returning

to duty for an hour or so about 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

It is also in New York's better residential sections that one sees scores of women running fruit and vegetable stands, having leased sidewalk space in front of successful markets or grocery stores. Husband and wife usually manage the stand jointly, but it is the wife who does most of the selling. Her husband buys in the wholesale markets and delivers the purchases. Many of these women can barely speak English, but they know values and are shrewd traders.—Chicago News.



Box of Matches.

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THE INDIANS OF PATAGONIA.

Wild Life Led by the South American Nomads.

The Tehuelche tribe of Indians wander chiefly in the southern parts of Patagonia. They are essentially nomads, living in a great degree on the proceeds of their hunting and for the rest maintaining themselves upon the sale or barter connected with their limited holdings of domestic animals. Agriculture and tillage are absolutely unknown among them. The hunting ground is farm enough for them, and they pitch their tents of skin where they will, or change their quarters at the dictates of necessity or whim.

For instance, they always break camp if a death occurs in the tribe, the spot being deemed accursed. And naturally their movements are also largely influenced by the wanderings of the guanaco herds, which form their principal quarry.

It is during the latter half of October, which is the Patagonian spring, that the Tehuelches hunt the guanaco chacos, or young guanaco.

At this period the young have not all been dropped, and the most prized pelts are those of the unborn young, which are obtained by killing the mother. These pelts, being very soft and fine in texture, are used to make the most valuable capes or robes, and, if sold out of the tribe at the settlements, fetch the highest prices.—Hesketh Pritchard, in Pearson's.

Cheap Production of Electricity. Successful experiments have been made in generating electricity to light railway trains by placing a fan on the front end of the locomotive. The pressure of the air revolves the fan and produces the power.

Few American-Built Ships. Of the 140 steamships now in Morgan's combine, operated as the International Mercantile Marine company, but ten were built in America, and but twelve carry the American flag.

Fitted with Celluloid Nose. A damaged footballer has just been fitted at a London hospital with a celluloid nose.

THE BOY AND HIS NEW MAMMA.

Little One Gives Pitiful Answer to Embarrassing Question.

"Every little while the infant terrible proves to us afresh our barbarism in burdening the budding mind with grown-up questions," remarked the pretty girl in the new hat. "Only last night, when we were at Uncle Jack's, this was demonstrated by a small boy who ought to have been in the nursery. Of course there was an old goose of a man there, too, who had to ask Jack, Jr., how he liked his new mamma. Really, it's a question if these uncivilized members of society aren't as much a mistake as the poor children who are doubly victims. At any rate poor little Jack, Jr., after a vast and troubled effort, which showed he had been wrestling hard to decide whether he liked the face of his new mamma, answered in his sleepily pitiful lips, 'I likhs 'er, on'y—with deep conviction.'—I don't fink she likhs the very new."—Philadelphia Record.

HE'D BEEN TO MARKET.

City Youngster's Idea of What a Chicken Looked Like.

Arthur was one of the little unfortunate army of five-year-olds that lives on Fifth avenue, where he has everything to his heart's content except mud pies and things a boy's heart really craves. Not long ago one of Arthur's uncles bought a country seat on Long Island—barns, horses, cows, chickens and other rural conveniences included. Recently Arthur was allowed to visit the "farm," and to inspect the same at his leisure. One of the first things he saw was a strange creature on two legs, with wings and a mania for scratching gravel.

"What's that thing?" he asked.

"That's a chicken," was explained.

"Oh, no," he said incredulously, "you can't fool me; that thing's got feathers on it!"—New York Times.

The Wine Bath.

One of the lovely matrons often seen at Sherry's in the afternoon has at last given out the secret of her complexion, which all other women, whether jealous or not, call "divine." She whispered to a bevy of fair friends. "It is due altogether to wine. Let us keep the secret among us, or all complexions will be as good as ours." But I drink wine and my complexion is horrid," pouted one. "Drink it!" exclaimed the beauty. "How on earth, my dear, can you expect to drink wine and have a complexion?" "You have just said that yours is due to wine." "Ah, but I did not say that I drink the stuff; I bathe in it."—Sensation.—New York Press.

Accident Spoiled His Chances.

Secretary Cortelyou, the new cabinet member, was sitting in his temporary quarters a day or two after he had been installed in office, when a man weighing something over 200 pounds came in and applied for a place as mail messenger or clerk. At that time the secretary's office furniture consisted of a small desk and two more or less shaky chairs. The visitor sat down and was urging his fitness when the chair gave way and he fell to the floor. "There," exclaimed Secretary Cortelyou, "you have destroyed one-third of my department. You may be all right as a mail runner, but I do not think you will be a success in a sedentary position."

Old Custom Still Survives.

In the tower of St. Mary's church, Morley, Yorkshire, England, hangs an ancient bell bearing the date 1163. Every Shrove Tuesday morning it is rung for one hour and the custom has been followed for centuries, although its origin is quite unknown. The people of the locality believe that it has some connection with the baking of pancakes on the day before Lent; hence its name, the "pancake bell." On the last occasion of the ringing scores of people went into the belfry to take a pull at the rope in order that they might claim some share in the traditional usage.

Compliment, but No Cash.

Mrs. Julia O'Toole of Boston has the satisfaction of knowing that her beauty is a matter of court record. She had been awarded a verdict of \$20,000 against the Old Colony Street Railroad company on account of injuries sustained. This verdict was set aside on appeal, the Supreme Court holding that the jury in the court trial had been "carried off their feet" through their admiration for the plaintiff. Mrs. O'Toole will carry the case still higher.

The Movement of Ethergrams.

A plausible explanation of the fact noted by Marconi that ethergrams travel farther by night than by day is that of M. Joly quoted by La Nature. The waves constituting the message were sent from west to east, and would, therefore, be traveling during the day, against the earth current from England, while by night they would be traveling with that current in conditions similar to sounds carried by a strong gale.

Wasn't Taking Any Chances.

A simple country girl was a witness in a theft case in a suburban town, and intimated that her sweetheart knew something of the affair. On being asked where he was, she declared he was outside.

"Then we had better call him into court," suggested the prosecuting attorney.

"Oh, goodness, no!" exclaimed the girl. "I can hardly get him to court when we're alone, and the more he won't court me here before you all."

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

BY G. C. STIMSON.

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.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

The market today is as follows: Wheat red or white 68 cents; rye 48 cents; oats 33 cents; corn 25 cents; barley 90 to \$1.00 per hundred; beans \$1.70 for 60 pounds; clover seed June \$6.00; potatoes 30 cents; beef cattle 2 1/2 to 4 cents; veal calves 5 to 5 1/2 cents; live hogs \$7.00; dressed hogs 8 cents; sheep 3 to 4 cents; lambs 4 to 5 cents; chickens 9 cents; fowls 9 cents; eggs 12 cents; butter 16 cents.

It has been moved and seconded that the Detroit, Ypsilanti, Ann Arbor and Jackson road provide some means for adequately policing their station on Sundays. Not only is smoking allowed to the extent of being generally offensive, but the indecency of those waiting on the outside has become extremely annoying to those living in that neighborhood. The foregoing could be stated more strongly, but perhaps a word to the corporation is sufficient. Particulars will be furnished on application.

The Easter social, announced last week for Friday evening, has been postponed to Tuesday evening of next week, April 14. Plans for a more than a usually attractive occasion are well under way. As previously announced, the affair will be almost wholly in the hands of the men of the Methodist congregation. Among those to serve as waiters are merchants and professional men and federal office holders. The whole corps of help from majordomo down to the last scullion of the kitchen is being organized and trained as completely and efficiently as the serving folks of a medieval castle. A reception will precede the supper lasting from 5 until 7.

Report of school district No. 2, Lima, for the month ending April 3, 1903. The following have an average of 90: Archie Maude and Willie Coe, Edna and Esther Beach, Ezra Heininger, Ervin Spiegelberg, Mata and Bata Kiele, Anna Lucht; 85, Rosa Lucht, Mable and Warrnie Coe, Clarence Bahnmler. The following have not been absent during the month: Anna and Rosa Lucht, Archie, Maude, Willie and Warrnie Coe, Edna Beach, Ezra Heininger, Anna and Rosa Lucht, Mable Coe, Ezra Heininger and Clarence Bahnmler have not misspelled a word in written spelling during the month. Genevieve Young, teacher.

Attention is called to the concert to be given by the young people's society of St. Paul's Lutheran church, Friday evening, April 17, at the Methodist church. The program is now complete and the young people feel themselves fortunate in being able to present so excellent a list of artists. The sopranos are Mrs. Hoyt Ratchford of Jackson and Miss L. Annie Bacon, of Chelsea; Miss Florence Egeler, graduate of the Normal conservatory, organist; Herman Allmendinger, Ann Arbor, baritone; Minor White, instructor at the Normal conservatory, pianist and Elmer Marshall, of Jackson, dramatic reader and impersonator. The price of admission is to be 25 cents, children 15 cents.

Michael Flahive, roadmaster of the eastern division of the Michigan Central, was killed and badly dreadfully mangled by an express train yesterday afternoon. The accident occurred at a point about a mile and a half east of Grass Lake. Flahive with two other men were making an inspection of the road bed on what is known as a gasoline speeder. One of the three men was to act as lookout but he failed to see the engine although the engineer whistled and tried to stop the train. Division Civil Engineer Sharp escaped with his life but his face badly injured. The deceased lived in Detroit and leaves a wife and two grown children.

The reading given Wednesday evening at the Methodist church by Katharine Eggleston was an event of the highest order of its kind. As an interpreter of the character of Mary Tudor as drawn by Charles Major, the author of When Knighthood Was in Flower, she has succeeded wonderfully well. Miss Eggleston, herself, is naturally endowed with a presence that in itself is an interpretation of what one holds as being true of a princess, and has also all the charming traits of femininity that are usually most appealing. Her voice is splendidly suited to her work and her enthusiasm is so genuine that an audience is compelled to a realization of the characters and scenes of the delightful love story.

GOOD FOR CHILDREN.

The pleasant to take and harmless One Minute Cough Cure gives immediate relief in all cases of cough, croup and grippe because it does not pass immediately into the stomach, but takes effect right at the seat of the trouble. It draws out the inflammation, heals and soothes and cures permanently by enabling the lungs to contribute pure life-giving and life-sustaining oxygen to the blood and tissues. Glazier & Stimson.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Ray Crawford is in Jackson. Roy Bliss was a Jackson visitor Sunday.

Mrs. E. Hieber spent Sunday at Ann Arbor.

Jasper Graham spent last Tuesday in Detroit.

Herbert McKune was up from Detroit Monday.

Vera Glazier went to Detroit this morning.

Miss Lena Williams spent Sunday at Ann Arbor.

Chauncey Stephens was a Jackson visitor Monday.

Wm. Remnant, was a Jackson visitor Wednesday.

Miss Emma Hoffstetter visited friends at Ann Arbor.

J. L. Gilbert left Monday night for Keokuk Iowa.

Howard Boyd spent Saturday with Detroit friends.

Bert and Frank Goodwin spent Sunday at Gregory.

Elmer Weinberg spent Sunday with Ann Arbor friends.

Mrs. James Gilbert went to Detroit Wednesday morning.

Miss Lella Geddes visited relatives at Ann Arbor Saturday.

Miss Nina Giesel spent Sunday with her parents at Saline.

J. J. Raftery and son Clarence spent Sunday at Ann Arbor.

Miss Mabel Burger of Grass Lake spent Saturday at this place.

Geo. Elsie of Lansing is spending this week with his parents.

Edith Boyd went to Unadilla for a visit Tuesday morning.

Mrs. H. A. Sawyer is the guest of her daughter in Ann Arbor.

Dr. A. L. Steger and Ed. Keusch were Jackson visitors Sunday.

Miss Stella Conlin of Grass Lake spent Sunday with her parents.

Misses Bertha and Martha Feldkamp have returned to Chelsea.

Miss Rose Osterle of Jackson called on friends here Saturday.

Sam Heeschewerdt of Sandusky Ohio is visiting his mother here.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Bird of Detroit visited relatives here this week.

Miss Hannah Elsen of Detroit is the guest of Miss Lillie Wackenhut.

Vern Riemenschneider of Columbus Ohio is visiting his father here.

Miss May Creech of Ypsilanti spent Sunday with Miss Edith Shaw.

Miss Helen Schaefer of Detroit spent Monday with Miss Nina Giesel.

W. E. Lovelace of Detroit was the guest of A. C. Tiffany Thursday.

Miss Ida Finnel of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with friends at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Schultz were Sharon visitors the later part of last week.

Miss Nellie Martin of Adrian is visiting her sister Mrs. George Hathaway.

Ernest Hazen spent Monday and Tuesday with his parents at Essex Ontario.

Probate Judge Watkins of Ann Arbor was an onlooker at the town hall Monday.

Mr. Gordon who has been attending Mrs. Fred Welch as nurse has returned home.

Dr. Orrin Riemenschneider of Detroit spent the first of the week with his father.

Mrs. George Fisher and daughter Luella of Ann Arbor were visitors here Sunday.

Will Kellogg, who is attending the Detroit school of law, was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kellogg of Sylvan, the first of the week.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Glenn, Thursday, April 2; twin boys.

A COMMUNICATION.

TO THE EDITOR: I read a piece in your last paper wishing we could have better roads and I am writing to you to ask what is the use of having any better ones if they are to be overrun by automobiles which scare a person of sense, let alone our horses. No one can blame a horse for being afraid and what I am writing for is to know, what we are going to do about it? I want to know, if there isn't some law that can make the highway safe for women and children to drive over? You say in your piece we must begin to think and talk about good roads if we are ever going to have them, and so I say we must begin to think and act, too, as to automobiles. I wish some of the other folks who take this paper would say what they think. I know I am not the only one that feels like making objections. As I said in the beginning I don't see what is the use of us farmers paying taxes for good roads if some rich man from a thousand miles away can scoot into the county at one end and rush out the other leaving nothing but a smell of gasoline and scaring us all out the road as he goes. This is a point that ought to be settled.

A WOMAN WHO DRIVES.

YOUR NEIGHBOR'S DOINGS
AS SEEN BY
The Standard's Correspondents.

NORTH LAKE.

Mrs. Mary Brown and daughter, Jessie, intend to move to Chelsea.

Miss Mary Whelan left Saturday for Saline where she will teach school.

The social at Samuel Schultz was well attended considering the stormy weather. All report a good time.

The L. A. S. will give a maple sugar social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Glenn Wednesday evening, April 15. Price 15c per dish. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

WATERLOO.

Prof. F. R. Gorton and family spent last week with his brother here.

Thomas Collins moved to Jackson Tuesday where he will make his future home.

Rev. Geo. Gordon will hold Easter services at the M. E. church next Sunday at 10:30 o'clock.

Mrs. Wm. Kruse and little sons of Grass Lake spent several days with her mother the last of the week.

The L. A. S. of the U. B. church served dinner at Rev. Cooper's on town meeting day, giving the voters a chance to spend the day and work for the best man for the place.

SHARON.

A. Hitchcock is on the sick list.

Miss Esther Reno is home from Jackson on a visit.

Everything went republican in this town on Monday.

L. B. Lawrence and son, Robert, are on the sick list.

Fred Brunette and Bernis O'Neil were in Lima Sunday.

Rev. Quant filled the pulpit at North Sharon Sunday.

Carrie Fairchild and John Fletcher were in Jackson Saturday.

Miss Pauline Reno closed her school last Friday and is enjoying a vacation this week.

The North Sharon Sunday school has opened for the summer. Henry O'Neil is the superintendent.

Elmer Lehman and Reuben Heeschewerdt have discontinued their studies at the Manchester high school to take up work on the farm.

The E. L. business meeting, which was a failure last week on account of the storm will be held this week Thursday evening, at the home of Fred Lehman.

The conference at the Evangelical church last week was well attended and many interesting and profitable services were held. Rev. Frye, the former pastor there, has resigned and Rev. Silker will preach there the coming year.

FRANCISCO.

Mrs. Geo. Main is reported quite ill.

Miss Minnie Kilmer is home ill with the grippe.

Mrs. Shaffer of Ann Arbor visited Mrs. O'Neil recently.

Delbert Hammond of Grass Lake was seen in this town Thursday.

There will be an Easter program at

the German M. E. church Sunday evening.

Harold Main of Jackson is spending some time with his grandmother here.

Floyd Schweinfurth of Detroit spent a few days here with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Loveland have returned from their trip to Galesburg.

Miss Nancy Barry is visiting her brothers and sisters at Grand Ledge and St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Havens and family of Grass Lake visited Mrs. Bertie Orlbring Sunday.

Mrs. Bertie Orlbring and Mrs. Chris. Kaiser took in Jackson sights Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kutt and family of Munith spent Sunday with Chris. Zick and family.

Mrs. Joseph Wa'z and son of Root's Station was the guest of her parents Wednesday of last week.

The Ladies' Aid of the German M. E. church met with Mrs. Philip Riemenschneider, Jr., April 1.

Austin Richards left one day last week for Battle Creek where he has accepted a position in a creamery.

Henry, Will and Ermina Seid of Jackson and Miss Bertha Roher of Grass Lake were the guests of John Seid Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Beachler of Jackson and Miss Emma Beachler of Ann Arbor were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Kock Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Musbach and family of Munith and Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Beeman and family of Waterloo were the guests of J. J. Musbach and family Sunday.

A LOVE LETTER.

Would not interest you if you're looking for a guaranteed salve for sores, burns or piles. Otto Dodd, of Ponder, Mo., writes: "I suffered with an ugly sore for a year, but a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me. It's the best salve on earth. 25c at Glazier & Stimson's Drug Store."

BOYS GREAT SMOKERS.

In a German periodical a teacher named Boer reports that he has found fully one-half of the boys in the schools examined by him addicted to habitual smoking, none of them being over 13 years old.—Indianapolis News.

SIGNS AND TOKENS.

Harriet—Shall we announce our engagement?
Harry—Well, I suppose you will wear the ring; and, of course, we shall both look foolish.—Detroit Free Press.

Not Acquainted with Her.
"He who runs may read," began the wise one.
"But who in the world is May Reed?" asked his foolish friend.—Princeton Tiger.

HE'S A JEWEL NOW.

Clara—Why, my dear, you declared you detested the man.
Clarice—Yes, darling, I did; but you must remember that was before his proposal.—Town Topics.

CONFESIONS OF A PRIEST.

Rev. Jno. N. Cox, of Wake, Ark., writes: "For 12 years I suffered from yellow jaundice. I consulted a number of physicians and tried all sorts of medicines but got no relief. Then I began the use of Electric Bitters and I feel that I am now cured of a disease that had me in its grasp for twelve years." If you want a reliable medicine for liver and kidney trouble, stomach disorder or general debility, get Electric Bitters. It's guaranteed by Glazier & Stimson. Only 50c.

Possession is nine points and one more of the marriage law.

Consumption

The only kind of consumption to fear is "neglected consumption."

People are learning that consumption is a curable disease. It is neglected consumption that is so often incurable.

At the faintest suspicion of consumption get a bottle of Scott's Emulsion and begin regular doses.

The use of Scott's Emulsion at once, has, in thousands of cases, turned the balance in favor of health.

Neglected consumption does not exist where Scott's Emulsion is.

Prompt use of Scott's Emulsion checks the disease while it can be checked.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 909-915 Pearl Street, New York.

25c and 50c all druggists.

Open the door, let in the air. The winds are sweet, the flowers are fair, Joy is abroad in the world for me. Since taking Rocky Mountain Tea. Glazier & Stimson.

Witty Remark Pleased Crowd. Charles Burley, the abolitionist, in the midst of an antislavery speech was struck by a decayed egg full in the face. Pausing to wipe away the contents of the missile, he said calmly: "I have always contended that pro-slavery arguments were very unsound." The crowd roared and he was no longer molested.

BROKE INTO HIS HOUSE.

S. LeQuinn of Cavendish, Vt., was robbed of his customary health by invasion of chronic constipation. When Dr. King's New Life Pills broke into his house, his trouble was arrested and now he's entirely cured. They're guaranteed to cure. 25c at Glazier & Stimson's Drug Store.

THE SON'S CHOICE.

Son of the House—Won't you sing something, Miss Muriel?
Miss M.—Oh, I haven't after such good music as we have been listening to.
"But I'd rather listen to your singing than to any amount of good music."—London Punch.

For a clear skin, clear all the way through, transparent enough to let sunshine—rosy cheeks show through—take Rocky Mountain Tea. This month, spring time, 35 cents. Glazier & Stimson.

WANT COLUMN

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

FARMERS—Next week is your only chance to have your hay ropes spliced and fixed over by Tom Hughes. Ten years experience in splicing. Work guaranteed and cheap. Inquire for him at Shaver's barber shop.

TO RENT—Two unfurnished rooms and one furnished room. Inquire at The Standard office.

FOR SALE—Early and late potatoes for seed. Inquire of Hector Cooper county line. 10

NOW is the time to get your bees supplies and if hives are needed order them this month. J. W. Graham, Chelsea, Mich. Res. Wilkinson street—Boland crossing. Beeswax wanted.

FOR SALE—Platform spring wagon. Inquire of A. Steger at electric depot.

FOR SALE—A small mare, good roadster very desirable for family horse. Dr. Robinson.

FARM for sale or rent apply to Mrs. L. W. Allyn, North Lake. 9

CARPET WEAVING—I have opened a carpet weaving establishment in the Bessel building on North street. Also do coloring. Eighteen years experience. Satisfaction guaranteed. B. L. Russell.

HIGHEST market price paid for rye, delivered at the bean house. J. P. Wood & Co. 341f

Sewing Machines Cleaned & repaired E. J. Whipple

WEBSTER

THE TAILOR

Can show you the finest line of

SPRING

SUITS

INGS

In town. Call and look them over.

GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES

The words Best

We offer special inducements to

Furniture Buyers

For the month of March. Our stock is complete and contains many

BARGAINS.

Just Received

A new line of Top Buggies and Surries. Remember we are headquarters for harness bargains.

W. J. KNAPP.

Try Standard want ads.

A. E. PHELPS, Prop.

SKIRTS, SHIRT WAISTS AND SHIRT WAIST GOODS

Just received a consignment of

Black and White Petticoats, Ladies' and Misses Walking Skirts

which we are selling at greatly reduced prices while they last. Call and see for yourself as to style, fit, quality and price. Also a lot of SHIRT WAISTS in white and colors that we are selling at reduced prices.

Something new in Basket Cloth, Mercerized Chevoite and Linen Damask for Shirt Waists. No trouble to show goods.

The Chelsea Dry Goods & Shoe Co.

SHE IS TOO FAST

or too slow, or won't go at all is a common expression that the Jeweler hears very often. We are prepared to regulate, clean, repair and adjust any such

WATCH OR CLOCK

that needs attention in a thorough, prompt and practical manner at reasonable prices and any other repair work that properly belongs to the jeweler's craft. We always have in stock a complete line of watches, clocks, jewelry, silverware and optical goods.

F. KANTLEHNER.

Spring Millinery.

We have in our show rooms the latest New York creations in

PATTERN HATS AND NOVELTIES

at popular prices. Call and examine them.

MARY HAAB.

Our assortment of

Watches, Clocks, Rings, Brooches, Charms, Chains

specimens of all kinds, gold pens, etc., is complete and prices as low as the lowest. Call and examine our goods.

A. E. WINANS, JEWELER.

Repairing of all kinds neatly and promptly done on short notice.

BOSS-10-K

18763

HARNESSES.

We offer special inducements in our harness stock at the Steinbach building. This stock must be reduced within the next 30 days and in order to make it move quickly we offer the entire stock at reduced prices. This will include about 12 or 15 sets heavy double harness, 6 or 8 sets light double harness, 18 or 20 fine single harness, harness oils, sweat pads, greases, halters and whips.

BUGGIES AND SURRIES

When in need of a buggy, surry, road wagon or farm wagon please call. We have the price to make it an object to buy of us.

W. J. KNAPP.

FRESH FIELD GARDEN SEEDS

—AND—

H. L. WOOD & CO.

A full line of FLOUR AND FEED. Please call before buying.

Now's the time to take Rocky Mountain Tea; it drives out the microbes of winter; it builds up the stomach, kidneys and liver. A wonderful spring tonic that makes sick people well. Glazier & Stimson.

Mason Nutwood

will make the season at Wm. Taylor's barn, in Lima township, adjoining the village of Chelsea, on Tuesdays, of each week, 10 to 12 o'clock.

RABBITS EGGS

Won't feed the family on Easter but we have a lot of good things to eat that will.

We are prepared to satisfy the most particular buyers both in quality and prices.

WE ARE SELLING

- Finest Redland navel oranges at 20c, 25c, 30c, and 40c. doz.
- Fancy Florida strawberries 2 boxes for 25c.
- Fresh crisp asparagus 2 bunches for 25c.
- Crisp tender radishes 3 bunches for 10c.
- Fresh hothouse lettuce 20c. lb.
- Large ripe Florida pineapple 20c. and 25c. each.
- Large ripe bananas 20c. doz.
- Canadian cream cheese 10c. each.
- Fancy full cream Elsie cheese 17c. pound.
- Our famous Standard Mocha and Java coffee 25c. lb. If you have been paying 35c. or 40c. try our standard at 25c.

For good things to eat it pays to go to

FREEMANS'

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.

Sell all kinds of roofing. Standard mineral asphalt roofing, Union combination asphalt roofing, Torpedo gravel asphalt roofing, Winigas asphalt roofing, Winigas B asphalt roofing, Three-ply black diamond prepared roofing.
White pine, red and white cedar shingles, brick, tile, lime, cement.
Farmers' market for all kinds of farm produce.

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.

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY.

Our parlors are filled with the latest and best designs from the millinery centers of this country and consist of

PATTERN HATS, NOVELTIES

and trimmings at prices that defy competition.

You are cordially invited to call.

MILLER SISTERS.

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FISH AND OYSTERS.

Try our own Pure Leaf Rendered Lard at 12 1/2c. pound. Discount in 50 pound lots.

ADAM EPPLER.

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LOCAL EVENTS

OF THE PAST WEEK FOR
THE STANDARD'S READERS.

The Y. P. S. C. E. will have a doughnut sale Saturday April 11th.

Oren Fletcher has secured a patent for improvements in oil stoves.

President Roosevelt's trip has afforded haying weather for the daily cartoonists.

Born, Wednesday, April 1, 1903 to Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Buse of Freedom, a daughter.

J. D. Schnaltman is having extension repairs made on his residence on Middle street, west.

All dogs must be muzzled after April 15. Such is the order of the Grass Lake board of health.

Easter services of a more or less elaborate character will be given in all the churches Sunday.

M. R. Griffith has about made arrangements for building a house on North Main street.

Remember the concert of the Treble Clef club tomorrow evening at the Congregational church.

The Junior Stars will open the new ball park April 24 with a game against the Ann Arbor Juniors.

James A. Bennett an expert brass moulder, formerly of Detroit is now employed at the stove works.

The county Christian Endeavor convention will be held at Dexter April 25. The sessions will last all day.

The W. R. C. will meet at 2:30 o'clock on Friday afternoon of this week instead of 7:30 o'clock in the evening.

And now let the mine owners and the makers of Easter hats fight it out to see who shall corner the last coin.

It is an old saying that the frogs must be frozen up three times before warm weather--has any one kept count?

Frank Staffan and a force of men began work to-day pitting the grounds at Cavanaugh lake in order for the coming season.

A noticeable feature of the recent municipal elections about the state was the number of socialist votes polled in the various cities.

The fellow noticed last Saturday morning trying to whistle, "In the Good Old Summer time," found it ducedly hard to hold his pucker.

It appears that even in Ann Arbor, the Athens of the West, there was enough for a quorum at the April Fool socials and other functions.

To-morrow is Good Friday. The services at St. Mary's will be the Way of the Cross and the reading of the Passion at 7:30 in the evening.

The Junior Star baseball club, resplendent in their new suits, posed recently before the photographic camera and all landed safe on the plate.

A number of severe cases of locomotor ataxia were noticed Saturday and Monday evenings; but all the victims recovered after a hard head-ache.

Rev. Fr. Conaldine said a number of things in his Sunday morning talk that could be heeded with profit by many outside his congregation.

Members of Olive Lodge F. & A. M. 756, please note, that we do not go to Jackson 15th inst. as we had arranged to do. C. W. Maroney, Sec'y.

Ed. McKune rises to explain that the reason he caught the runaway horse, mentioned in last issue of The Standard, is because the horse fell down.

Rev. Dr. Caster, of Chelsea, will give his second lecture on his travels in the Holy Land, at the Pleasant Lake M. E. church, Friday evening, April 10.

George Annemiller, recently of Chicago, has opened a billiard hall over Lehman's saloon. The outfit consists of two pool tables and a billiard table.

The clerks of the various stores have been active in prevailing upon the merchants to close at 8:30 every evening except Saturday evening until June 15.

What become of all the oracles so plentiful at noon of election-day? Somehow they never seem to last to become the I-told-you-so man of the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Meyer of Lima announce by cards the marriage of their daughter, Bertha M. to Godfrey Eisenman, Jr. of Freedom, Thursday afternoon, April 16.

The Daily Alaskan published at Skagway came in the mail Saturday morning expecting to pose as a veritable iceberg and to its disgust found itself the balmy breeze of a summer resort in comparison with what we were having.

Copary, the baker, is renovating his place of business and making it attractive for the anticipated coming of the young man and his best girl to consume ice cream.

LaFayette Grange will meet at Foresters hall Saturday April 18th at two p. m. Subjects for discussion: "Training schools for rural teachers." "Influence of good cooking."

It was explained to the man who does not read German that the Morgen Post, published in Berlin, isn't controlled by the renowned J. P. The New York Sun is sufficient for the present.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of William Schultz of Chelsea and Miss Alma A. Weimeler of Howell at the home of the bride's mother, Wednesday, April 22, at 12 o'clock, noon.

An accident, which happily did no considerable damage, occurred at the shop of A. G. Faust on Monday. A shaft which was used for driving a saw outside the shop fell and was badly twisted.

Said one small boy to another on the streets, "What are you going to be when you get grown up, a Glazier or a Bacon man?" Replied the other, "Gosh! I hope they'll be off the earth when that time comes."

At St. Paul's Lutheran church Good Friday will be observed with a service at 10:30 in the forenoon. On Easter Sunday the Sunday school will convene at 9:30 to be followed by the regular service and communion.

The Standard, editorial and mechanical departments gratefully acknowledge the thoughtfulness of Mesdames Haven and Leach. A plateful of cake, garnished with smilax and carnations, will always be a successful "jolly" in this office.

Col. C. V. DeLand, one of the men who gathered "under the oaks at Jackson" and has been active in republican politics since, and is well known as an editorial writer, suffered a stroke of paralysis at his home in Jackson this week.

Gregory, the great center of the University's football team of last year, seems to hold his own against President Jordan of Leland Stanford, jr., university quite as well as against other university representatives that have met him from time to time.

W. W. Gifford, superintendent of schools, has completed his usual monthly report, accompanied by the names of those in the various grades who have not been absent or tardy. The aggregate being 187. The total enrollment to date is 898, of which 29 are non-resident pupils.

Jefferson S. Conover of Coldwater, grand secretary of the F. & A. M. of Michigan died at the University hospital early Monday morning. He was a man who had been highly honored by the Masonic order of this state and a successful and influential man of the printing trade as well.

C. A. Stimson and wife, E. E. Horner and wife, and the Misses Hattie Walter and Jennie Hurd all of Eaton Rapids and Mr. Halter of Chicago were registered at Hotel Uptide on Wednesday. They were here on a visit of inspection, wishing to see and hear the organ at the Methodist church.

A number of Chelsea people of the various denominations will attend the Easter Sunday morning service at St. Thomas church, Ann Arbor. At that service Gounod's St. Cecilia Mass with full orchestral accompaniment will be rendered. This is counted a most elaborate musical treat.

The result of the election for a county school commissioner was for a day or so in doubt, but now it is apparent that Charles E. Foster is elected by the substantial majority of 175. This should be particularly gratifying to Mr. Foster's friends inasmuch as his opponent was a well qualified and competent man.

Monday evening about twenty of the friends of Myron Lighthall descended upon him at his home, at the bidding of his wife, and surprised him on his birthday anniversary. It is reported that it was a "sure enough surprise" and not a make believe, but Mr. Lighthall recovered sufficiently to pass a pleasant evening, as did all the others. Ice cream and cake were served.

The annual meeting of the Baptist society was held Saturday, as announced by The Standard. The meeting was well attended and pervaded by a general good feeling. Reports were read touching the various departments of the church work and the general opinion is, that the year may be counted a satisfactory one. Two trustees were elected, they being Ralph Boyden and William Harrison.

Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Hoover leave Thursday from Detroit in company with the Eastern Michigan Press association for St. Louis. The trip will be made over the Wabash road and the party will arrive at its destination Thursday evening. A stay of two days is planned in which the grounds and buildings of the Louisiana Purchase exposition will be inspected and attractions of St. Louis visited.

LADIES' SHOES.

Ladies' Doris

Shoes at \$2.00

Think of it, ladies shoes made up in the latest style from the best of leather---nothing but leather.



Ladies' Bernalda

Shoes at \$1.50

Look at the cut. These shoes are as solid as a rock. Not one ounce of shoddy in them. You won't find its equal anywhere for the money.



A solid kid shoe for \$2.

A solid box calf shoe for \$2.

A solid calf enamel shoe for \$2.

We have ladies shoes at \$1.00 and \$1.25.

SHOES.

SHOES.

Misses shoes at \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00.

Children's shoes at 50c, 75c, 90c, \$1.00 and \$1.25.

Boys' shoes at \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00.

Infants' shoes at 19c, 25c and 50c.

Men's shoes at \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50.

Look at them and compare with other dealers shoes at the same prices.

REMEMBER. We have shoes at all prices, ladies' shoes, men's shoes, girl's shoes, boy's shoes, infants shoes. No matter what price you can afford to pay---come here.

We promise to give you more style, more honest value for your money than you will get anywhere else. Here you can get fitted in size and width; suited in style at just the price you want to pay. We don't stop here, but stand back of the shoes we sell. We guarantee your money's worth or more, any time and every time.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

See advertisement on first page.

PLOWS! PLOWS! PLOWS!

To the Farmers' of Washtenaw county:

We are here to do business with you. Our PLOWS are sold on their merits. If you are in need of a PLOW please do not fail to give us a call and we can please you.

Strict attention given to job work in castings of all kinds.

Plow repairs in stock for all plows

Boat anchors and post mauls always on hand. Bring us your plows and have them repaired. Also your old iron for which we will pay you the highest market price. Yours for business,

HARRISON & MORAN,

CHELSEA PLOW WORKS.

FARMERS.

We want all the good old wheat and all the good new hard wheat you have and will pay a little higher price for it than the local market price.

SPRING WHEAT FOR SEED.

We have No. 1. hard spring wheat from the Red River Valley and will sell this for seed and pay for its production 5 cents per bushel above the market.

BUCKWHEAT.

We are ready to contract for your next year's crop of Buckwheat at \$1.15 per hundred.

Merchant Milling Company.

SAVE TWO FROM DEATH.

"Our little daughter had an almost fatal attack of whooping cough and bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Hayland, of Armonk, N. Y., "but when all other remedies failed, we saved her life with Dr. King's New Discovery. Our niece, who had consumption in an advanced stage, also used this wonderful medicine and today she is perfectly well." Desperate throat and lung diseases yield to Dr. King's New Discovery as to no other medicine on earth. Infallible for coughs and colds. 60c and \$1.00 bottles guaranteed by Glazier & Stimson. Trial bottles free.

OSTEOPATHY.

Dr. A. D. Cain, a practitioner of Jackson, Mich., also a graduate of the College of Osteopathy at Kirksville, Mo., and has had 3 years of practical experience, has opened a branch office in Chelsea at Mr. Gorman's residence and will be here on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays from 7 a. m. to 1 p. m. of each week.

Remember the time and place. Consultation and examination free. Prices reasonable.

TRAVELERS RAILWAY GUIDE

25 CENTS
WADSWORTH STEAMSHIP

SHAKER BREAD

AT

J. S. CUMMINGS'

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

We pay the Highest Market Price for Butter and Eggs

EASTER BELLS

Through what supernal gates of glory
I watch the coming of the day. The
east
Can only crown with glory beauty won
Through ages upon ages, and endow
A majesty that adds the spirit bow.
As though it saw all miracles outdone,
The speechless revelation but begun
That doth to this brief hour such feast
allow.

Gazing beyond this height, O soul of
mine,
Canst thou not see a grander vision
shine?
For if to scenes like these, by way un-
known,
Thou comest hither, and dost claim
thine own,
Canst thou not trust always to find thy
place
And e'en in death no desolation trace?

WHAT THE EASTER RABBIT BROUGHT

By MARIE BOTHILDA

There was once a small maiden, an
orphan, who lived with her grand-
parents in a country where the win-
ters were long and cold and the snow
deep during many months.

Although only six years of age, and
as happy as innocence could possibly
be, she sometimes sighed for the com-
panionship of some one as young as
herself. Her grandparents were, of
course, very loving and kind. Indeed,
it was impossible for them to be other-
wise toward a sweet little girl,
whose cheeks were like blushing snow
apples, and whose eyes reflected the
deep blue of the clear sunny sky.
What! bring a quiver to that rosy-
bud mouth, where shone two rows of
pearls, or bring low in sorrow that
curly blonde head! It was unthink-
able.

Grandmother would often hold the
child close to her heart and croon old-
fashioned lullabies to her ears, or
else tell her about the wood sprites
and fairies. Grandpa was accus-
tomed to take her shell-like ears in
his great rough hands, and, holding
her face close to his, whisper:

"Be not cast down, sweet Lola.
Thy heart is young and ours is old.
Grandfather and I know what thou
wouldest have. But wait and we shall
see."

One Easter eve he said to her:
"Thou'rt been a good child, Lola, and
the moon hare will surely bring thee
great joy, mayhap a companion. Look
well, then, on the morrow when the
sun shall dance, and find the gifts of
the Easter hare."

The child would fain have danced
with joy at thought of receiving a
companion from the good rabbit; as
it was she sang blithely about the
house until grandfather tucked her in
her bed to sleep until the morning
sun of Easter should dance in at the
window.

Now in the country where Lola
lived the Easter hare was as impor-
tant to the young people as the Chris-
mas St. Nicholas. "If we are good
and dutiful," they said, "the white
hare will come when we are asleep
and hide beautiful colored eggs for us
to find." Sometimes he left a babe,
after the manner of storks in other
countries.

It has always been believed that
the hare has something to do with Easter
day on account of the moon, that orb
fixing the Sunday when Easter is to
be observed—that is, Easter day is
the Sunday on or nearest the March
moon, the day when Spring opens or
begins. In ancient times the hare was
the symbol of the moon, for the fol-
lowing reasons, among many others:

The hare is a nocturnal animal,
coming out at night to feed; the fe-
male carries her young a month,
which represents the lunar cycle.
Again, the hares are born with their
eyes wide open, a fact which caused
the Egyptians to give the hares the
name of "un," which means "open,"
to open, the opener. The moon being
considered the open-eyed watcher of
the skies at night, and the hare an
open-eyed animal of nocturnal habits,
the hare and the moon were connect-
ed with Easter. Moreover, the hare
was associated with the opening of



Half buried in the hay.

the new year at Easter, as well as
with the beginning of a new life in
youth and maidenhood. This was also
the significance attached to eggs, which
were symbolical of the resurrection
of nature—the spring forth of life
in the spring, a resurrection. The old
legends still hold good, and hence we
see eggs and rabbits in every shop
window about Easter time.

Lola was well acquainted with all
the folk lore concerning Easter, and
she believed implicitly in the power of
the white moon hare to bring her any
gift she might desire. So when the
rays of the bright sun danced in
through her window, she bounded out

of her warm bed, hurriedly dressed
and rushed out into the living room,
where her grandfather was standing
before the huge log fire.

"Ah, ha, little one!" he exclaimed,
giving her a hearty kiss, "so thou
art early after the moon hare? Hasten,
little one, and seek his gifts. Forget
not the warm nook in the barn."

Seizing a basket to hold the expect-
ed eggs, she darted out to the great
barn, but soon returned with eyes as
large as saucers, and breathless with
excitement.

"Come quickly, grandpa," was all she
could say as she began pulling him
toward the door. And what do you
think they found? Why, a little chub-
by boy, half buried in the hay. Around
him were the shells of many colored
eggs, the yolks of which
stained his hands and face, testified
that he had dined heartily on the
moon hare's gifts.

While they were looking down upon
him in astonishment, he awoke, rub-
bed his eyes, and after looking around



She sat in the park.

he began to cry. At which Lola ran
to him, and putting her arms around
him in a motherly way, attempted to
soothe him.

"Do not cry, little one, you belong
to me. The moon hare brought you
to me for a companion. You will see
how happy I can make you. Come,
we will go to breakfast and then we
will play."

Threats, entreaties and caresses
failed to unlock the lips of the little
man, but after he had gorged himself
with hot coffee and cakes, his reserve
thawed long enough to enable his
hosts to learn that his name was
"Bertie," that he had run away from
home because nobody loved him; that
his stepmother beat him and he hated
her. He concluded his little history
by putting his arms around the de-
lighted Lola's neck and offering his
lips for a kiss.

The child's parents were quickly
found in the neighboring village, but
at the earnest entreaties of Lola, he
was permitted to remain with her for
a short visit, which lengthened into
several months, during which time
the two became boy and girl lovers.
Bertie's father, obliged to depart for
a distant part of the country, separat-
ed the heart-broken children, Lola,
particularly, refusing to be comforted.

"I will bring Bertie to you next
summer," said his father, and with
that hope she dried her tears. Years
elapsed, however, before the two met
again. Lola cherishing the memory
of her moon hare gift, and Bertie
never forgetting his little blue-eyed,
blonde playmate. Many Easter eves
came and went, and each of them
hoped the moon hare would bring them
together, but he apparently
neglected them. Lola's grand-
parents were laid away in the church-
yard, and the little girl, now grown to
womanhood, was left alone to battle
with the world. Bertie, too, was
alone, but somehow they never met,
though each had visited the old home
in the hope of once more meeting.
However, neither could find a trace
of the other.

Youthful impressions are generally
blotted out in less than twenty years,
but in this case the memory of Lola
and Bertie was fresh and green. They
had met with hardships, hers all the
harder to bear because she was a
woman, until it came about for the
twentieth time after the moon hare
had given Lola a cherished companion,
that he made preparations to de-
light her again.

On a bright afternoon of a certain
Easter eve, a beautiful young girl,
perhaps "young lady" would be a bet-
ter term to apply to her, sat in a
sheltered nook in the city park, amus-
ing a bevy of little girls not more
than seven years of age. Just behind
her, separated by a thin screen of
evergreen hedge, sat a young man,
smiling as he listened to the chatter.
"Did the Easter rabbit ever bring
you anything, Lola?" questioned one
of the little ones who had been grave-
ly listening to the folk lore told by
her older companion.

"Yes, once he brought me my
heart's desire."

"Tell us all about it, Lola," and
the young maidens clapped their
hands and gathered close around her.
"There is not much to tell," said
Lola. "I was a little orphan and
lived with my dear grand parents
near a small village. I was just your
age, baby Clara, six years, and I had
never had a companion to play with,
and I wanted one so badly."

Unperceived by any of them, the
young man on the other side of the
hedge turned around to look and lis-
ten. The name of "Lola" had attract-
ed his attention and the beginning of
the circumstances of the story seem-
ed familiar.

"One Easter night I went to bed
dreaming of a companion and pray-
ing that the white moon hare would

bring me one in the morning when
the sun danced in through the win-
dow. I had faith in him, you see, my
dear children. Well, early in the
morning I searched all the hiding
places for his gifts and buried in the
hay, under the manger in the barn,
I found the dearest, sweetest little
boy in the world. He was lying
asleep near a heap of colored egg
shells and he looked as if he had
just been hatched out of them. The
little rogue had eaten them."

"You can imagine my joy, for I
really believed the moon hare had
given him to me. I claimed him,
anyhow, but, alas, he did not belong
to me. His father, however, permit-
ted him to remain and visit me for
several months, then took him away
and I have never seen him since. It
nearly broke my heart."

The young man behind the hedge
seemed to be excited, for he arose
and started to break in upon the
little company, but refrained to hear
the answer to a question put by one
of the little ones.

"Did you love him very much, Lola?

"With my whole heart," answered
the young lady, "and I mourn for
him as one forever lost to me. Would
that I could see him once more and
tell him how much I love my moon
hare gift, my little Bertie!"

The young man smiled and shut his
teeth and hands hard to avoid inter-
rupting them. He waited until they
went away and then he followed cau-
tiously to find out where the young
lady lived.

The next morning when the bells
were ringing out their joyous peals,
and the sun was dancing in through
her window, Lola was startled by a
vigorous knock upon her door. Tim-
idly opening it a little, she saw a
young man who stood a moment
smiling at her, then he boldly pushed
his way into the room and seized the
frightened girl in his arms.

"Do not fear, darling Lola, I am
Bertie, your moon hare gift. I believe
in him now as much as you did when
he gave me to you, for he has given
you to me on this glorious Easter
morning."



Lilies for Lola

EASTER IN THE HOLY CITY.

Mohammedans and Christians Unite in Rejoicing.

Wonderful to the western eyes are
the Easter celebrations at Jerusalem.
Nowhere else on earth is the festival
commemorated with greater pomp
and enthusiasm, by Jew as well as
Mohammedan and Christian.

For weeks pilgrims from both
Greek and Latin churches pour into
Jerusalem from every part of the
globe. Every dwelling place is crowd-
ed to its utmost, and far out on the
western slope of Mt. Olivet may be
seen innumerable white tents.

On the Wednesday before Easter
one is awakened by the bleating of
lamb's half strangled with the white
alkaline dust of Jerusalem. The shep-
herds are loud and quarrelsome,
fighting for the best places. Thou-
sands are there already, and thou-
sands are on their weary way, for it is
"a sheep to a man."

On this day both rich and poor must
buy a sheep for the sacrifice on
Thursday, when the sheep must be
killed and eaten, yet no man may eat
his own sacrifice. Every man's table
is supplied at his neighbor's expense.
Thursday is a day of footwashing.
The ceremony is performed by priests
arrayed in dazzling robes of jewels
and gold embroidery. Friday is a day
of processions, when all the youth of
the city, in superb robes and on horse
back, turn out.

On the night of Good Friday may
be seen at least 10,000 pilgrims stand-
ing or kneeling on the stone floors and
benches—silent, prayerful and im-
movable—waiting for the dawn. All
the night the street resounds with the
"Resurrection Hymn," which on Easter
is changed to the crowning glory of
the Greek Easter, "Christ is Risen."

One of the odd features of the Easter
celebration at Jerusalem is the
part that the Mohammedan takes in
it. It is well known that the Moham-
medan does not believe in the resur-
rection of Christ, but they look upon
him as a prophet, as a follower of the
great Mahomet. The sacredness with
which, as subjects of the Sultan of
Turkey, they guard the tomb of
Christ and the spot whereon the
crucifixion took place is apparent to
all. In fact, thousands upon thou-
sands of Turks have died in defense
of the cross and the tomb, and to-
day they look upon Christ as the
greatest prophet next to Mahomet.

They join in the Easter celebra-
tion visit the sacred spots that fig-
ured in the life of Christ with a pious
regularity that is not surpassed by
the Christians.

Russian Observances.

In Russia the Easter egg is of more
importance than it is in any other
country. Nobody starts out on Easter
Sunday without a quantity of
eggs. After the morning church ser-
vice is over the priests and people
click eggs together as a sign of kind-
ly feeling. No Russian woman, no
matter how high her birth, can refuse
to kiss the most humble serf, if he
first presents her with an egg.

THE MAID of MAIDEN LANE

Sequel to "The Bow of Orange Ribbon."

A LOVE STORY BY AMELIA E. BARR

(Copyright, 1908, by Amelia E. Barr)

CHAPTER VI.—(Continued.)

"Well, then, who knows more on
that subject than Joris Hyde? Was I
not, last year, at Lady Betty Somer's
splendid nuptials, and at Fanny Pa-
get's, and the Countess of Carlisle's?
Indeed, I maintain that in such a dis-
cussion I am an absolute necessity.
And I wish to know Madame Jacobus."

"So? Well, then, here we are, at
her very door. I know not what she
will say—you must make your own
excuses, sir."

As she was speaking, they ascended
the white steps leading to a very
handsome brick house on the west side
of Broadway. The door was opened
by a very dark man, who was dressed
in a splendid and outlandish manner—
a scarlet turban above his straight
black hair, and gold-hooped earrings,
and a long coat or tunic, heavily em-
broided in strange devices.

As soon as the front door closed,
Joris perceived that he was in an un-
usual house. The scents and odors of
strange countries floated about it.
Strange tables of wonderful mosaic
work held ivory carvings of priceless
worth, and porcelain from unknown
lands. Gods and goddesses from the
yellow Gehenna of China and the ut-
terable idolatry of India looked out
with brute cruelty, or semipiternal
smiles from every odd corner, or gazed
with a fascinating prescience from the
high chimney-piece upon all who en-
tered.

When the door opened and Madame
Jacobus, with soft, gliding footsteps
entered, Hyde understood how truly
the soul, if given the wherewithal,
builds the habitation it likes best.
Once possessed of marvelous beauty,
and yet extraordinarily interesting,
she seemed the very genius of the
room and its strange, suggestive be-
longings.

It was said that no man who came
within his influence had been able to
resist her power—no man, perhaps,
but Capt. Jacobus, and he had not re-
sisted, he had been content to exer-
cise over her a power greater than
her own. He had made her his wife;
he had lavished on her for ten years
the spoils of the four quarters of the
world; and his worship of her had
only been equalled by her passionate
attachment to him. Ten years of
love, and then parting and silence—
unbroken silence. Yet she still in-
sisted that he was alive and would
certainly come back to her. She
kept his fine house open, his room
ready, and herself constantly adorned
for his home-coming.

She came in now with a smile of
welcome. She was always pleased
that her fine home should be seen by
those strange to it; and perhaps was
particularly pleased that Gen. Hyde's
son should be her visitor. And as
Joris was determined to win her
favor, there was an almost instan-
taneous birth of good will.

"Let me kiss your hand, madame,"
said the handsome young fellow, lift-
ing the jeweled fingers in his own.
"I have heard that my father had
once that honor. Do not put me be-
low him," and with his words he
touched with his warm lips the long
white fingers.

Her laugh rang merrily through
the dim room, and she answered:
"You are Dick Hyde's own son—noth-
ing else. I see that. But where is
Cornelia? I thought she would come
with you."

Even as she spoke Cornelia entered.
There was a little flush and
hurry on her face; but oh, how inno-
cent and joyous it was!
"Am I late, madame? Surely your
clock is wrong."

"My clock is never wrong, Cor-
nelia."

He was hardly responsible for his
actions at this hour; for when a swift
gallop brought him to the Van Heem-
skirk house, he quite unconsciously
struck the door some rapid, forceful
blows, with his riding whip. His
grandfather opened it with an angry
face.

"I thought it was thee," he said.
"Now, then, in such lordly fashion,
whom dost thou summon? dog or
slave, was it?"

Joris flung himself from his horse
and clasped his grandfather's hand.
"I did wrong," he said warmly; "but
I am beside myself with happiness;
and I thought of nothing but telling
you."

Lysbet divined the joy in her grand-
son's face; and she said softly as he
seated himself at the open window
where his grandfather's chair was
placed—

"It is Cornelia?"

"Yes, it is Cornelia. She loves me!
The most charming girl the sun ever
shone upon loves me. It is incredi-
ble. It is amazing. What do you
say?"

"I say that thou hast chosen a good
girl for a wife. God bless thee," an-
swered Lysbet with great emotion.

Van Heemskirk smiled, but was si-
lent; and Hyde stooped forward,
gently moved his long pipe away from
his lips, and said: "Grandfather,
speak. You know Cornelia Moran?"
"I have seen her. Thy grandmother
says she is good. Well, then, the love
of a good, beautiful girl, is something
to be glad over. Not twice in a life-
time comes such great fortune. But
make up thy mind to expect much op-
position. Doctor John and thy father
were ever unfriendly. Thy father has
other plans for thee; Cornelia's father
has doubtless other plans for her."

sunshine, that the little party sat lis-
tening, entranced, with sympathetic
eyes drinking in his wonderful de-
scriptions.

Madame Jacobus was the first to
interrupt these pretty reminiscences.
"All this is very fine," she said, "but
the most of it is no good for us. The
satin and the lace and even the
gems, we can have; the music can be
somewhat managed, and we shall
not make a bad show as to love and
beauty. But castles, and lords and
military pomp, and old cathedrals
hung with battle flags. Such things
are not to be had here, and, in plain
truth, they are not necessary for the
wedding of a simple maid like our
Arenta. Lieutenant, take Miss Moran
and show her my garden. I tell you,
it is worth walking through; and
when you have seen the flowers,
Arenta and I will give you a cup of
tea."

With some hesitation, yet quite
carried away by Hyde's personal long-
ing and impulse, Cornelia went into
the garden with her lover. Speechless
with joy, Hyde clasped Cornelia's
slender fingers, and they went to-
gether down the few broad steps
which led them into the green shad-
ows of the trees. Slowly, as they
stepped, they came at length to a
little summer house. They sat down
there, and in a few moments the seal
was broken and Hyde's heart found
out all the sweetest words that love
could speak. Cornelia trembled; she
blushed, she smiled, she suffered her-
self to be drawn close to his side;
and, at last, in some sweet, untrans-
lated way, she gave him the assur-
ance of her love.

Arenta's voice, petulant and not
pleasant, broke the charm. "Tea is
waiting," she said, "and Rem is wait-
ing, and my aunt is tired, and you
two have forgotten that the clock
moves." Then they laughed, and
laughter is always fatal to feeling;
the magical land of love was sudden-
ly far away, and there was the sound
of china, and the heavy tones of
Rem's voice—disatisfied, if not an-
gry—and Arenta's lighter fret; and
they stood once more among fetishes
and forms so foreign, fabulous and
fantastical, that it was difficult to
pass from the land of love, and all
its pure delights, into their atmos-
phere.

It would have been harder but for
Madame Jacobus. Her smile, quick
and short as a flash of the eyes—re-
vealed to Hyde her intention of favor,
and without one spoken word, these
two knew themselves to be of the
same mind. And, in parting, she held
his hand while she talked, saying so
at last the very words he longed to
hear—

"We shall expect you again on
Thursday, Lieutenant."

He answered only, "Thank you,
madame!" but he accompanied the
words with a look which asked so
much, and confessed so much, that
madame felt herself to be a silent
confidante and a not unwilling accom-
plice.

As for Hyde, no thought that could
mar the sweetness and joy of this for-
tunate hour came into his mind.
Neither Rem's evident hatred, nor
Arenta's disapproval, nor yet Cor-
nelia's silence troubled him. Even the
necessary parting from Cornelia was
only a phase of this wonderful glad-
ness; for Love never fails of his
tokens, and, though Arenta's sharp eyes
could not discover it, Hyde received
the silent message that was meant
for him, and for him only. That one
thought made his heart bound and
falter with its exquisite delight—for
him only—for him only.

He was hardly responsible for his
actions at this hour; for when a swift
gallop brought him to the Van Heem-
skirk house, he quite unconsciously
struck the door some rapid, forceful
blows, with his riding whip. His
grandfather opened it with an angry
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The most charming girl the sun ever
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"I have seen her. Thy grandmother
says she is good. Well, then, the love
of a good, beautiful girl, is something
to be glad over. Not twice in a life-
time comes such great fortune. But
make up thy mind to expect much op-
position. Doctor John and thy father
were ever unfriendly. Thy father has
other plans for thee; Cornelia's father
has doubtless other plans for her."

know not how the little Cornelia can
dare to disobey him."
"She has said 'yes' to me; and, be-
fore heaven and earth, she will stand
by it."

"Say that much. And of thyself,
art thou sure?"

"I know not what you mean, sir,"
said Hyde, vaguely troubled by his
grandfather's words.

"I think thou knowest well what I
mean. Thy father has told thee that
thy duty and thy honor are pledged to
Auntie Hyde."

"I never pledged! Never!"
"But, as in thy baptism thy father
made vows for thee, so also for thy
marriage he made promises. Noble
birth has responsibility, as well as
privilege. For thyself alone it is not
permitted thee to live, from both the
past and the future there are demands
on thee."

"Grandfather, of one thing I am
sure—I will marry Cornelia Moran
even if I run away with her to the ends
of the earth."

"Run away with her! To be sure!
That is in the blood," and the old man
looked sternly back to the days when
Hyde's father ran away with his own
little daughter.

With some anger Lysbet answered
his thoughts. "What are thou talking
about? What art thou thinking of?"



Joris relit his pipe.

Many good men have run away with
their wives. Remember one May
night, when thou and I sat by the
Collect in the moonlight, and thou
gave me this ring. What did thou
say to me that night?"

"Thy years ago, Lysbet, and if I
have forgotten—"

"Forgotten! The words thou said
that night have been singing in my
heart for fifty years; and yet, if thou
must be told, some of those words
were about running away with thee;
—for, at the first, my father liked thee
not."

"Lysbet! My sweet Lysbet! I have
not forgotten. For thy dear sake I
will stand by Joris, though in doing
so I am sure I shall make some un-
friendly."

"Good, my husband. I take leave to
say that thou art doing right."

"Well, then," said Hyde, "if my
grandmother stand by me, and you
also, I have no fear."

Then he rose, saying, "I must ride
onward. My mother will not sleep
until she sees me."

Then they walked with him to the
door, and watched him leap to his
saddle and ride into the twilight trem-
bling over the misty meadows, trink-
ling with dew. And a great melanc-
choly fell over them, and they could
not resume the conversation. Joris
relit his pipe, and Lysbet went soft-
ly and thoughtfully about her house-
hold duties. It was one of those hours
in which life distills for us her vague
melancholy wine; and Joris and Lys-
bet drank deeply of it.

(To be continued.)

THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE.

Another Instance Which Proves It
Cannot Run Smooth.

"Darling," said Wilberforce Percy
Poot as he reached out to clasp Ma-
thild Pembroke's tailor-made form in
the embrace of his silver fox overcoat
to shield her from the icy blast, "have
you tried real hard to love me, as I
should be loved? Recollect, dearest,
I have been coming up this same ave-
nue for two sweet, delightful months.
How joyous life has seemed to me
during all that time! Mathild, Ma-
thild, cannot you love me as I yearn
to be loved?"

"I am trying hard, oh, so hard,
Percy."

"Say it again, pet. Percy sounds so
sweet to my ears from your lips. I
am so glad my name is Percy."

"Percy, there are dark rings about
my eyes every morning; I am trying
so hard to love you. No one but a lov-
ing woman who tries to keep her loved
one in mind, knows the suffering I
have gone through. I am growing thin
trying to think about you all the time,
Percy."

"And when your mind turns to
Percy, your own Percy—what do you
really think about, dream of my life,
light of my soul?"

"Oh! Percy, I—I cannot think then;
I seem to have nothing to think about

CLOSE TO THE PEOPLE.

Doan's Kidney Pills have been used by millions because the people can write direct to the makers and secure a trial free. Thus has been built the greatest fame and largest sale known to any kidney medicine in the world.

CORVALLIS, O.—I had such severe pain in my back that I could not walk. I used the sample box of Doan's Kidney Pills with such good results I sent to Toledo for another box, and they cured me.—SAMUEL E. COTTELL, Corvallis, O.

FALMOUTH, VA.—I suffered over twelve months with pain in the small of my back. Medicines and plasters gave only temporary relief. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me.—F. S. BROWN, Falmouth, Va.

WEST HAVEN, CONN.—Eight months ago I took a severe pain in my back. The sample box of Doan's Kidney Pills helped me so much I purchased two boxes: am on my second box. My heart does not bother me as it used to and I feel well.—SAMUEL E. COTTELL, No. 37 Elm Street, West Haven, Conn.

HOUSTON, TEX.—I took the sample of Doan's Kidney Pills with such great benefit I bought a box at our druggist's. Used over half and stopped, because my urine which before had only come dribbling, now became so free. I had medicine enough. I had lumbago and the pills rid me of it. I should have written sooner, but you know how soon a well person forgets about being sick.—Mr. C. H. HONCKER, No. 3219 McKenney Ave., Houston, Tex.

Aching backs are eased. Hip, back, and loin pains overcome. Swelling of the limbs and dropsy signs vanish. They correct urine with brick dust sediment, high colored, pain in passing, dribbling, frequency, bed wetting. Doan's Kidney Pills remove calculi and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness, dizziness.

FREE—GRAND FOR SPRING KIDNEY ILLS.



FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, N. Y.
Please send me by mail, without charge, trial box Doan's Kidney Pills.
Name _____
Post-office _____
State _____
(Cut out coupon on dotted lines and mail to Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.)
Medical Advice Free—Strictly Confidential.



A Michigan man who is rich went crazy the other day and started in to eat his money. Many of us would soon starve to death on this diet. Dying, some men are saddened because they cannot take their money with them; others pass to the golden shore happy in the thought that for once in their experience it makes no difference whether they have money or not. The realization promises much and one would almost wish to die just to experience it. So far as we can recall, and we can gaze down a considerable avenue of the past for a young man, we have never been anywhere, day or night, wash-days or Sundays, when we didn't need money to secure the needs to which man is heir. There have been brief and transitory times when friends have told us our money wasn't good, but this is a fleeting deception and generally lasts no longer than the second "treat" around. Money is a clamoring, hammering, serious business. We all want money. No matter how much we have, we want more money. We are like the hen that never sees a bug cross her path, but she must chase it, though her crop be full to bursting. "We need the money," has become almost a national byword. It is no joke, either, for at the pace Americans are living, there are few who don't need it. Desires grow with wealth and the mad crush at the money box-office has assumed alarming proportions.

"For wealth, without contentment, climbs a hill. To tell those tempests which fly over ditches."

Even though a man has no fastidious desires, he strives rackingly to get rich. There is so much excitement and satisfaction in accruing—and then, too, he can, like Carnegie, give it all away again. Philanthropists who have amassed great fortunes in the struggle, remind us of that famous general, Bill Jackson: "Bill Jackson had an army of 50,000 men. He marched them up to the top of the hill. Then marched them down again!" And yet, we feel better toward the man who marches down again than the money grabber who camps on the top of the hill. There is little good in such a general, for it is the essence of truth that: "There are while human miseries, A thousand ways to waste superfluous wealth. Without one fool or flatterer at your board, Without one hour of sickness or disgust."

Yes, we all need money. If we do not need it for those we love, we need it for those we should love—the human family. There are pains and aches and sorrows that money can allay, there are hearts that might be breaking and souls that might be saved with money. If the love of it is the root of all evil, the possession of it, when rightly used, is the golden grail that opens the way to peace on earth and comfort unadorned.

Some Iowa editors are busily engaged in a discussion of open work hosiery, feminine gender. The consideration is entirely uncalled for and foreign to the upbuilding of the commonwealth. It is a subject, too, that they are presumed to know little about, hence cannot write of intelligently. The bachelor editors of the Hawkeye state, be it said with regret, seem to be the most interested, their editorials exceeding in length those of the benedictines who may have had some trifling experience along this line. In their distracting considerations they are entirely neglecting the "Iowa idea," and a possible candidate for the Presidency. All this is to be deplored. As a son of Iowa, we respectfully, but vehemently, expostulate at such carrying on. There is danger in thus meddling with the perquisites of woman. As a whole, woman is all right. Even Samuel Johnson was fond of the company of women; he liked their beauty, their delicacy—and also their silence. Others have expressed themselves, but none of the great men has gone on record as to open work hosiery! What the noted men of yesterday had not the courage to do, the Iowa man of to-day had better not attempt.

Byron says, speaking of women: "What a whirlwind in her head, And what a whirlpool full of depth and danger. Is all the rest about her."

This "all the rest" includes open work hosiery and the goblins will get some of those Iowa editors. "If they don't watch out."

A Massachusetts shoe factory has just completed a contract to make a pair of shoes for a negro in Arkansas. The Trilby-covers are fifteen inches long and as wide as the middle of the road. If they don't fit, the darkey is respectfully advised to try the Chinese habit. A "coon" ought not to have to squeeze his feet much to get them in shoes of those dimensions.

There is an old and honored way that a man with big feet has a good understanding. When we were a boy we went to school with a "kid" whose feet had spread during his early infancy. His mother stood him on his pedal extremities before he was fully out of the nebulous and waxy state, and his feet flattened. They not only spread as a babe, but they continued to elongate and broaden in that period of life when he was supposed to have known how to cross a honey-bee field without trampling all the honey-bees to death. It was a common sight to see him in those days sitting on a bumble-bee in his mad desire to pick the stingers from the leathery bottoms of his lower extremities. This unfortunate arrangement kept him in the air most of the time, and he continually wore one hand on the bottom of his trousers while the other was engaged in explorations on the flat side of his feet. It was customary with him during these sad but exciting moments to croon maddening little snatches of grief, accompanied by a slobbering sobbing that always touched our heart.

As he grew to manhood, he quit crossing the path of the mad honey-bee, but the sterner years brought him even less of comfort. His feet continued to grow and every time he went downtown his boys and a shying mule would step on him and fracture his corns. He couldn't buy shoes big enough and when he went barefooted his feet were the sensation of the hour. One lucky day, however, he fell in love—at a distance—and after worshipping his innamorata as the tiny flowered looks upward to the glowing sun, he got the woman in a corner, planted his feet firmly in front of her and popped the question! She tried to break and run, but she could not climb over the broad expanse of feet, and at last, thoroughly exhausted, capitulated, providing he would promise always to keep his nails bluntly manicured and take the family darning out when the washing got too heavy for one woman and a hired girl.

A man with as big feet as he had will promise anything when a woman is kind to him, and he took a solemn oath to not only do this, but to stunt his feet from further spreading if possible. That was years ago. They have lived happily "ever afterwards," and once during an awful flood, when the waters came up about the house, this school friend of ours shouldered his wife and their big footed brood and carried them all safely to dry land, walking gracefully upon the surface of the water as a boat skims the tide. Contrary to all expectations the woman has not sued for a divorce, nor does she seem discontented, except at times when her husband, grown absent-minded, leaves his shoes in the middle of the floor, and she gets up in the night to stop the mad gambols of the coils in the boy's interior. On these occasions she is prone to fall into the jawning receptacles with more or less aggravation of temper, but as the husband is a ladder sleeper and usually brings the ladder in an hour or two that she may clamber out, she is fairly well content. It will be seen by this little tale that a man may be seriously handicapped in life by big feet but still, with a good understanding, may come out as the owner of a happy home and two pairs of shoes, hand made. As a rule, however, the ordinary man is satisfied with the expanse of his own feet and is glad they are no broader or longer or thicker, because every square inch of area is a possible stamping ground for more corns.

This trouble in the family business is joy wrecking. Just at present there is something akin to a man on a raft in our happy home. When there are skeletons in the closet, fashions in the air and heart's blood all over the foreign rug in the conservatory, the most natural thing for a man to do is to get outside of his own domicile for sympathy. In fact, if he can't be loved at home and agreed with, he is going out into the wicked world to look for love and the soothing comfort of a woman's lily-white hand. That is why we are taking you into our confidence. Now, our wife owns a horse. He is, we must admit, a handsome brute, with a white face and eyes that appeal to you for more sugar lumps, but he is a horse, nevertheless, and he shies at automobiles, jumps at the fire wagon, cavorts at the elevated and breaks loose to roll on the sandy beach at every opportunity. Add to this the fact that he eats about twice as much money every month as an auto, and you have one side of our case. The other side, however, is much more important. For some reason or other our wife has allowed a great and massive affection to grow in her heart for this "hoss." To such an extreme has this love gone, that she thinks several times as much of the equine as she does of us. That is the other half of our case. Because of this we are advocating a sale of the horse and a purchase of an automobile, on the grounds that she can't very well love a bucking devil-wagon. A woman is more or less of a clinging vine, and she insists on clinging to this four-legged lover of hers, despite the fact that we layish on her all the kindness of our exceedingly kind nature. What would you do in such an emergency, and do you blame us for taking the public into our confidence? What makes of automobiles are you most favorable to and how much does it cost?

HOW A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN ESCAPED SPRING CATARRH BY USE OF PE-RU-NA.

Nothing Robs One of Strength Like Spring Catarrh—Spring Fever is Spring Catarrh.



MISS HELEN WHITMAN.

Miss Helen Whitman, 308 1/2 Grand avenue, Milwaukee, Wis., writes: "There is nothing like Peruna for that tired feeling, which gives you no ambition for work or play. After a prolonged illness, about a year ago I felt unable to regain my health, but four bottles of Peruna made a wonderful change and restored me to perfect health. As long as you keep your blood in good condition you are all right, and Peruna seems to fill the veins with pure, healthful blood. I thoroughly endorse it."

MISS HELEN WHITMAN.

How to Get Strong Nerves. First, repair the injury already done to your nerves. The way to do this is to do exactly as did Mattie B. Curtis, Secretary of Legion of Loyal Women, Hotel Salem, Boston, Mass. She said in a recent letter: "I suffered for over a year with general weakness and debility manifested in severe headache and backache. I took four bottles of Peruna, and for two months have been entirely free from these maladies."

The Trim Parlor Maid. Lady Aberdeen in a recent lecture in London on women in Canada told an anecdote of her experience there while Lord Aberdeen was governor-general. He and his wife when they were making a journey across the omnibus dined one night at a house "remarkable even among Canadian homes for its charm and beauty, presided over by one of the most attractive mistresses." They were waited on by so trim a parlor maid that Lord Aberdeen felt constrained to compliment the hostess on the result of her training. "Oh," said the lady, "I am so glad you think Jane did so well—I should like you to tell her so presently." And when that "presently" came, said Lady Aberdeen, what should he discover but "Jane" arrayed in evening dress and proving to be the daughter of the house, who, in consequence of the unexpected departure of the servant, had not only to wait on the table, but cook the meal with the assistance of her mother.

King to Board Shamrock III. London telegram: It is understood that King Edward has expressed a wish to make a trip on Shamrock III, in the English channel before it sails for the United States.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 10th day of December, A. D. 1896. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, etc. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

When a railroad man is doing time, he says he is looking after unfinished business.

He who wishes to secure the good of others has already secured his own.

Ask Your Dealer For Allen's Foot-Powder. A powder, it treats the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Sore Feet, Hot, Chapped, Aching, Sweating Feet and Itching Nails. Allen's Foot-Powder makes new or tight shoes easy. At all Druggists and Shoe stores, 25 cents. Accept no substitutes. Sample mailed Free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

There is no tyrant like custom, and no power, but you can escape it all equally as you please.

COOK BOOK FREE. Except cost of mailing. We will send our splendid GOLD MEDAL COOK BOOK, containing over 1,000 carefully prepared recipes, to any lady who will send us eight cents in stamps and the names and addresses of two housewives who would also like one of these books. Address WASHBURN-CROSBY CO., Minneapolis, Minn., makers of GOLD MEDAL FLOUR.

Nervous Prostration. Thousands of cases might be quoted in which Peruna has been used to rescue people from the perdition of deranged nerves, and put them on the good, solid foundation of health. The County Auditor of Erie County, New York, Hon. John W. Neff, in a recent letter written at Buffalo, New York, stated: "I was persuaded by a friend to try a bottle of your great nerve tonic, Peruna, and the results were so gratifying that I am more than pleased to recommend it."

A Spring Tonic. Almost everybody needs a tonic in the spring. Something to brace the nerves, invigorate the brain and cleanse the blood. That Peruna will do this is beyond all question. Everyone who has tried it has had the same experience as Mrs. D. W. Timberlake, of Lynchburg, Va., who in a recent letter, made use of the following words: "I always take a dose of Peruna after business hours, as it is a great thing for the nerves. There is no better spring tonic, and I have used about all of them."

Catarrh in Spring. The spring is the best time to treat catarrh. Nature renews herself every spring. The system is rejuvenated by spring weather. This renders medicines more effective. A short course of Peruna, assisted by the balmy air of spring, will cure old, stubborn cases of catarrh that have resisted treatment for years. Everybody should have a copy of Dr. Hartman's latest book on catarrh. Address the Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Mrs. Lulu Larmer, Stoughton, Wis., says: "For two years I suffered with nervous trouble and stomach disorders until it seemed that there was nothing to me but a bundle of nerves. I was very irritable, could not sleep, rest or compose myself, and was certainly unfit to take care of a household. I took nerve tonics and pills without benefit. When I began taking Peruna I grew steadily better, my nerves grew stronger, my rest was no longer fitful, and to-day I consider myself in perfect health and strength. My recovery was slow but sure, but I persevered and was rewarded by perfect health."—Mrs. Lulu Larmer.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis. Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

DO YOU COUGH? DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE. It Cures Coughs, Sore Throats, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. See all druggists. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by druggists everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

WESTERN CANADA HAS FREE HOMES FOR MILLIONS.

Upwards of 100,000 Americans have settled in Western Canada during the past 3 years. They are CONTENTED, HAPPY, AND PROSPEROUS, and there is room still for MILLIONS. Wonderful yields of wheat and other grains. The great grazing lands on the continent. Magnificent climate: plenty of water and fuel; good schools, excellent churches; splendid railway facilities. HOMESTEAD LANDS OF 160 ACRES FREE, the only charge for which is \$10 for entry. Send to the following for an Atlas and other literature, as well as for certificate giving you reduced railway rates, etc.: Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or Mr. V. McLean, No. 2 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Mich., or J. Orville, Suite 212, Main Mich. the authorized Canadian Government Agents.

If winter left you "all run down," wind up with Hires Rootbeer That will "set you going." Five gallons for 25 cents. Charles E. Hires Co., Mahan, Pa.

DO NOT GET WET. TOWERS' FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING. THE MOST STURDY AND DURABLE FOR WINTER WEAR. A. J. TOWERS, CLEVELAND, OHIO. THE CHURCH LUMBER SHED, 100 N. BROADWAY, N. Y. C.

Ask Your Doctor. If he knows of any better laxative and stomach remedy than Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. If he is not prescribing it in his practice, he knows what it is, and if he is honest, he will satisfy you and us with his reply to your question.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is not sold in bulk, but all druggists sell it in 50c and \$1.00 bottles and refund your money if you receive no benefit. Fair, isn't it?

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