

The Chelsea Standard.

VOL. XV. NO. 12.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, APRIL 30, 1903.

WHOLE NUMBER 740

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, WM. P. SCHENK, ADAM EPLER,
V. D. HINDELANG, HENRY I. STIMSON, FRED WEDEMEYER.

OFFICERS.

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

OLD ENGLISH AND FRENCH TAPESTRIES.

If you wish to decorate your rooms with this style of paper hangings you will find our line unusually large. We aim to avoid extremeness in style, carrying the soft, delicate shades that produce such an artistic effect.

MOIRE CEILINGS.

This style of ceiling produces a fine effect when dropped about two feet. We have colors to match any sidewall.

See our show window for a fine assortment of Parlor Papers.

21-2 CENTS.

We can show you a good pattern suitable for any kind of room for 21-2 cents single roll; 3 cents double roll.

3 TO 5 CENTS.

3 to 5 cents single roll will give you your choice of about thirty patterns for kitchen, bedroom, dining room, etc.

PICTURE MOLDINGS.

We carry moldings to match all papers.

ALABASTINE.

All tints in alabastine can be bought at our store.

Paint and Whitewash Brushes.
Small cans of Decorating Paints.

Lowest Prices at

Stimson's Drug Store

A DAY WITH A RURAL MAIL CARRIER

A Standard Representative Swings Round the Circle with Carrier Wells.

Looked for just as longingly and six times as often as The Standard is the rural mail carrier. A man that daily does so much to put the rural communities in touch with the greater world is unmistakably a man of interest and his going and coming and preparations for the daily trips when set down should make interesting reading.

With this idea in mind Mr. Davis of The Standard dropped in at the post-office one evening recently and there found Ed. Wells preparing for next day's trip. At the time he was looking into a jumble of R. F. D. No. 2 mail which had been thrown helter-skelter into a big box which stood alongside of a similar one used by Mr. Whipple of No. 1 route. Out of this Mr. Wells picked the various parcels of mail. Then turning toward the wall where hung a great strip of heavy canvas supporting cavernous pockets of the same material he began to place the mail therein. These pockets were all marked with the names of the various people living along his route. The pockets were arranged in the same order in which the R. F. D. boxes occur as he drives along. When this point was noted it was easy to imagine how the whole canvas could be rolled up and placed in the mail wagon leaving only the first pocket or two accessible and then unrolled again as the contents of the different pockets were needed.

All this looked interesting and The Standard man wanted to know if he might go along the following morning. "Sure you can," was the answer and so next morning with the latest mail in the canvas pockets, and rolled into a compact bundle, The Standard representative swung into a carriage behind a spanking team and was off with R. F. D. carrier No. 2 down the street and over the country road. First south and then east and at the first farm home in Lima the distribution began. The first pocket in the canvas roll was there emptied and then turned back and pocket number two was then accessible.

This convenience of the canvas roll with pockets is the invention of Messrs. Wells and Whipple and it is doubtful if there is any better system in use on any other route.

The carrier's horses never stop, but hurry along over all the way. Nearly everyone on the route has an up-to-date metallic mail box and most people, though not everyone, have taken pains to place the box conveniently and the carrier drives alongside, and without stopping easily deposits the mail for that box and is then off for the next.

In the beginning the route is easterly to Lima Center, then a turn is made to the south. After a mile or more in this direction the route goes east again. At the end of a ride of two or two and a half miles the direction again changes to the south and by alternating a turn west and a turn south for varying distances a southerly direction is maintained until the route intersects the Roger's corner road considerably east of that point. Then it goes east again for perhaps a mile and a half where a turn southward is made and continued very near to Freedom or Freedom Center. Then westward for a long stretch until the road is reached which is followed in a general northerly direction back to Chelsea. The total distance traversed being 27 miles. The rapidly with which the mail is distributed may be understood from the fact that the entire distance is covered in about four hours.

All the people served are not directly on the route, but those who live back always have boxes placed where they are in the path of the carrier and thus by little exertion on the recipient's part they too get the daily mail.

Throughout the entire distance most everyone subscribes to a daily paper. These papers are pretty evenly divided between the morning and evening dailies. This feature is one of the notable accomplishments of the R. F. D. system.

Other than observing how mail is distributed The Standard representative had an opportunity to see what the farmers are doing and what crop prospects are. All along the route wheat was looking fine except in one or two places on low ground where it had been flooded out. Clover already is big and presents a fine appearance. A majority of the farmers have turned their cattle out to pasture. Some have already sheared their sheep. As to oats many have already sown them and others are almost ready. Indications are that all spring work will be hustled from now on. So far as onions are concerned nothing appears to be doing.

Other than the usual work on a farm many permanent improvements are being made, much new wire fencing being especially noticed. At the place of Michael Leeboldinger, on the old D. C. McLaren farm, there is a new wind mill with a high steel tower. The shade

trees there about have been trimmed up and other improvements made. At the Whitaker farm an extensive amount of paint has been so effectively used that the result is very noticeable.

Evidence of prosperity in the way of buildings is also noticeable. Godfrey Trincley is building a wall for what promises to be a very large basement barn. Also on the place of John G. Edwards, Fred Loeffler, Herman Niehaus and Michael Schiller are fine barns that may yet be classed as new. At the place of Mrs. Seitz there is a new house and barn. Also a Mr. Flegel is completing a fine new house.

John Each the blacksmith, wagon maker and mill man has been sharing in the general prosperity and has built a new brick power house, fitted it with a new gasoline engine and made other improvements.

Good horses also are raised down along route No. 2. Emmanuel Feldcamp was in on the road driving a splendid pair of blacks which he that day sold to the Jackson county farm for \$425.

At most every farm home was noticed evidence that milk is very generally being sold to the Towar Creamery Co of Chelsea. The extent of this milk business would seem to indicate that it pays.

And so it went the whole ride through. Nothing to depress anywhere, except, perhaps, the small-pox in the vicinity of Roger's Corners. But even there all the conditions are favorable and no terrible epidemic is looked for. Some with the disease have already recovered and the sick are not despaired of. Many that were quarantined are already out and those not, are not badly off with the R. F. D. man throwing mail over the fence so frequently. The carrier does this to avoid the boxes. The only thing to register a kick about is that at places where there are those quarantined there is no sign up to so designate the fact. This is a laxness on the part of the health authorities.

All the foregoing and much more was seen during the ride over R. F. D. route No. 2 and The Standard representative arrived back in town chilled to the bone, after the long drive, but glad of the prosperity he had seen and of the chance to say "Hello" to so many along the way.

VanHorn Took Poison.

The suicide of Levi VanHorn was the news brought from his home about seven miles south and west of this place Sunday morning. VanHorn returned Saturday evening from Grass Lake. He had absorbed a large quantity of alcoholic beverages and had with him still more in a bottle. Doubting that even this would make him sleep he brought along a bottle of laudanum. He took some of both—whether with suicidal intent or because non compos mentis—it is difficult to state. Dr. Lyon of Grass Lake was hastily called but he could not save him and he died Sunday morning at 3 o'clock.

Shortly after the news was known rumors began to drift in that some of the people in that vicinity suspected foul play. Their belief perhaps being founded on the infelicitous usually present in the VanHorn household. Constable J. Woods upon hearing the rumor decided at once if there was anything wrong he was the man to find it. He accordingly summoned the sheriff's office and Deputy Fred Gillen responded to help in the investigation. They found that VanHorn alone had chosen the manner of his going and that way he had accordingly gone. Even Constable Woods decided the guilty party was beyond arrest.

The deceased leaves a widow, son and daughter.

Attended Dedication Ceremony.

The dedicatory services for the reconstructed Congregational church at Grass Lake were held Sunday p. m. and many went from here to participate, the Sunday evening service being taken up on that account.

Rev. Carl Jones of the Chelsea church preached the dedicatory sermon assisted by Rev. Bastian Smith of Jackson.

The work of rebuilding has been going forward for some time. About \$3,600 has been expended in improvement, making it a very modern and convenient place of worship. Parlors, class rooms, dining and kitchen have been added.

Larger Hotel in Chelsea.

Landlord Boyd of the Boyd House announces that he will shortly begin the erection of a 12 room addition to his hotel.

The extra room will be obtained by carrying up the north part of the hotel another story.

Down stairs on the first floor the dining room will be enlarged while in the basement rooms for the use of traveling salesmen in which to show samples will be fitted up.

These improvements ought to make the hotel popular with the traveling public.

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.

JUNIOR STARS WIN OPENING GAME

Chelsea Boys Whack the Ball and Score with Ease.

With the thought in mind that The Standard has as good a license to make a fuss over an opening game of ball as have the Detroit papers for their scare-headed spasms we append the following story of Saturday's game.

"Continued cold—with possible showers," was the note of the Weatherman that sent the Junior Stars and their admirers forebodingly to bed the night before the game. Of course they slept; but they awoke early. Raising one eye from under the bed clothes the first sight sent a thrill of despair to the heart of the enthusiast. But enthusiasm explained away the low hanging clouds and forbidding aspect of the weather; and, with a spirit comparable to that at a coon campmeeting, all hands went to work. Of course the diamond at the new K. of P. ball park was too wet and the old grounds were made in readiness.

When afternoon came those interested began to gather in groups, here and there, talking it all over; and even the uninitiated knew something was doing. The Weatherman did better than he promised, and so when the Ann Arbor team arrived there was quite a crowd to follow the players to the ball field.

Over there everyone was glad that the great national game was about to begin again. Up and down the first and last baselines the crowd ranged itself and watched the practice. The Junior Stars in their new suits spelled nothing but Victory; and everybody thought so and Frank Leach couldn't get anybody to back a belief that they would lose to the amount of fifty cents.

Over the fence, which is out—out of the lot, there was a whole tally ho load of pretty girls. Of course they didn't have a tally-ho, but they were a load for one just the same, and the way they flaunted Junior Stars colors showed where their hearts were. The Salvation Army without drums wouldn't be any flatter than a base ball game without girls.

There was just enough delay before the game started for everyone's enthusiasm to bring their nerves delightfully taught and so when "Zack" Chandler the new "Zack" stepped onto the slab there was a suppressed sigh that could only be relieved when the game should be finally on. The umpire called "Play." Every Star was in his place and leaning just a little expectantly forward. Major McNamara at the side lines, astride his spirited charger, added impressiveness to the scene. Rogers took the ball, toyed with it an instant, then his hands shot above his head, fingered there an instant, shot forward and the sun glinted on a new white ball as it went over the plate. It landed safe in BeGole's mit and the first game of 1903 was on.

In the remaining space at command it would be impossible to follow the game through inning after inning. The Junior Stars every time, except one inning, added to their score; and in the field also played a remarkably steady game. There were no bad spots. Even Rogers who had to undergo the trying ordeal of having a bouquet presented was not thereby flabbergasted. His only possible tinge of yellowness came in the sixth when he unfortunately hit enough of the opposing batsmen to force in a run. Up to that time Ann Arbor had been successfully blanketed even though during that period they had men so placed as would ordinarily worry a less experienced team than the Stars off their feet. In the eighth the Ann Arbor team fairly earned a run and they added one in the ninth making a total of three runs against 21 made by the Junior Stars in eight times at bat. The Ann Arborers had in three different pitchers and the Stars connected with all of them successfully. If they keep up their battling and steady fielding through the season they will undoubtedly rank with the leading junior teams of the state.

The features of the game were the splendid battery work of Rogers and BeGole, the steadiness of the Stars in the field and the regularity with which they hit the ball. As was remarked at the field, "They show plainly the effect of having played together so long as a team."

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R H E
Junior Stars 20 25 2 2 4 4 * 21 19 3
Ann Arbor 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 1 3 10 13
Runs, McLaren 3, Holmes 3, G. BeGole 2, Rogers 3, Cook 3, Rafferty 2, L. BeGole 1, McGuinness 1, Schenk 1, Bacon 2. Three-base hit, DeFries. Two-base hit, McLaren, Holmes, Cook, Rafferty, Schenk 2. Sacrifice hits, Holmes, L. BeGole 2, DeFries. Stolen bases, McLaren 2, Holmes, G. BeGole 4, Cook 4, Rafferty, Bacon, Schenk, Schippacasse 2, Wyman, Saunders. Hit by pitcher, Wyman, Mann, Saunders. Wild pitch, Rogers. Passed balls, L. BeGole, Saunders 4. Struckout, McLaren 2, G. BeGole, Rafferty, Bacon, Spathe 3, Jacobus 2, Wyman, Mann 2, Hennes, Zelleth. Time—3 hours. Attendance 800. Umpire—Geo. A. BeGole.

GRANDEST DISPLAY

OF NEW UP-TO-DATE.

MERCHANDISE

Ever Shown in Chelsea.

To Our Friends and Customers

We want to say: 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 SHAVE 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.

Carpet, Rug, Lace Curtain

and Drapery Department.

This department is larger and more complete than ever before.

We are showing Ingrain, Tapestry, Axminsters and Wilton Rugs in all sizes up to 9 feet by 12 feet at the lowest prices we have ever known.

All-wool Ingrain Rugs, extra heavy, handsome oriental and scroll designs, sizes 7x9 feet, 9x10½ feet and 9x12 feet at \$5.00, \$7.50 and \$8.50.

Large assortment of small Rugs, 26, 30 and 36 inch at money saving prices.

Cotton and all-wool terry at 39c and 50c yard.

China and Japanese matting at 12½c, 15c, 20c, 25c and 35c yard.

Granite and Jute carpet at 25c yard.

All grades stair carpet from 15c to 50c yard.

Floor oil cloth at 25c to 35c yard.

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.

Come and 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.



We offer a full line of Buggies, Surries, Road Wagons AND FARM WAGON.

A complete line of Farm Implements, Gale Plows of all descriptions at very reasonable prices. Our

FURNITURE

stock is well assorted and we offer bargains. Paints and Alabastine for house cleaning.

W. J. KNAPP.

Remember, we sell harness regardless of cost.

In the United Kingdom there are 140 municipal and about 453 private gasworks. Waterworks are almost uniformly under public control.

Moral infections have their moral antidotes. It is the business of physicians of the soul to discover and apply them. The field of moral healing is quite as wide, and vastly more important than that of any preventive medicine, asserts the Christian Register.

Natural woodlands are better regulators of water supply than are dams, reservoirs and ditches, and, besides they are much cheaper. Moreover, intelligently cultivated forests can be made steady sources of wealth, whereas irrigation works and levees are perennial causes of expense, says the Philadelphia Record.

The Government is making a systematic effort to rid the farmers of the West and Southwest of the prairie dog pest. There is a great colony of the little animals in Texas, covering a territory 125 miles one way by 250 miles the other. It is estimated that there are 400,000 prairie dogs in this colony, and that they consume enough grass every year to support 1,500,000 head of cattle.

The notorious Corsican brigand, Antonio Campano, who, after a sentence of five years' imprisonment for killing a fellow countryman, escaped three times in succession, entered the police station of the Rue de Mail, Paris, the other day, and said to M. Beaurain, the Commissary: "Send me to prison. Food has not passed my lips for the last two days." Campano is now sixty-four years of age. He was the hero of many adventures and the leader of a vendetta which lasted nearly ten years.

Alexander F. Chamberlain has discovered that there are 131 words of Algonquin derivation in the English language. The Algonquins occupied a considerable section of this country before they were asked to move on, and some of the verbal heirlooms they left us are: Chipmunk, hickory, hominy, meahaden, moccasin, mose, mugwump, musquash, pemmican, persimmon, pappoose, pone, porry, possum, powwow, raccoon, samp, skunk, squash, squaw, succotash, Tammany, tautog, terrapin, toboggan, tomahawk, tottem, wigwam, woodchuck.

A daughter of the famous Sioux chief, American Horse, has applied for an appointment as teacher or matron in one of the Indian schools, and has passed an excellent examination. Her name has been placed on the list of eligibles, and she will be appointed to fill one of the earliest vacancies. She is a full blooded, perfect specimen of her race, and a graduate of the Indian School at Carlisle, where she made an excellent record, both in her books and in domestic economy. During the two years since her graduation she has been living in the family of a Quaker farmer in Bucks County, where she will remain until her appointment. American Horse, her father, one of the hereditary chiefs of the Sioux Nation, was a great warrior and orator, and a fine type of his race. He is now living at the Pine Ridge Agency.

"Americanizing the Canadian Northwest," by William R. Stewart, in the Cosmopolitan, is one of the most important and timely articles that has recently appeared in the magazines. That, in the last two years, over 60,000 American farmers have crossed the Dominion line, and entered a new and undeveloped country, over which flies a foreign flag, has caused the newspapers of the country to publish comments of astonishment and prophecy. Migration has so long been directed into the United States that this tendency to migrate is giving the Nation an unexperienced sensation. But it is due to no lack of patriotism on the part of the new homeseekers. They are carrying their Fourth-of-July spirit with them; and thrift, industry and Yankeeism is Americanizing the Canadian Northwest. Not the least interesting feature of this Northwest emigration, which is sure to greatly increase during this year and the next few years to come, is the cause of it all. It is not gold or valuable metals that invite these people to the Northwest, but the abundant fields of waving golden grain. The agricultural possibilities of this vast dominion promise even greater futures for the homeseekers than did the boom-days of Dakota some twenty years ago.

Michigan News Items

State Happenings
Succinctly Told by
Our Special
Correspondents

WATER OVERFLOWS BEET LAND

Farmers Around Hudson Are Having a Hard Time This Season.

A great deal of the low land around Hudson usually used for sugar beet culture is under water, owing to the recent heavy rains, and from present indications the farmers in that section who have contracted acreage with the Kalamazoo Beet Sugar company will have a hard time of it this year. They are having all kinds of trouble to get help on their farms and this, together with the fact that the ground is so wet that it cannot be plowed for several weeks yet, makes the sugar beet raising industry around there look as though it would be something of a failure this year. Many farmers are offering \$25 a month and board for farm help, but this offer seems to bring no results and in consequence many acres of good farm land will not be worked this season.

OPPOSES HIGH TENSION WIRES

Jackson Alderman Thinks 40,000 Volt Current is Too Strong.

At a recent session of the common council at Jackson the matter of allowing the erection of high tension wires for an electric railway was under discussion. One of the aldermen was dead against allowing wires to be put up which were designed to carry a current of 40,000 volts. Even when it was shown that the ordinary current would kill a man instantly if he happened to get in its way, he refused to abate his opposition.

Preacher's Troubles.

Rev. O. V. Wheeler, pastor of the Baptist church in Three Rivers, is having troubles of his own. His brother owns a news stand and the dominie helps to deliver the morning papers. Some of the patrons are saloonists and some of the straight-lacks of his church are complaining that the preacher held the lucky key that drew the \$4 in a local shoe store in an advertising scheme. Mr. Wheeler is still sawing wood and letting the people do the talking during the week, but he does the talking on Sunday.

To Boom Summer Resort.

Cincinnati parties interested in the new hotel project at Manitowish beach are arranging to put a steamboat on Devil's lake that will have a capacity of 500 passengers. The boat is to be run in connection with the two large summer hotels at the north and south ends of the lake. The Cincinnati Northern railroad will establish a suburban train service from Jackson, beginning May 15.

Aged Couple in Trouble.

Up to a few months ago, Vincent V. and Mary A. Williams lived together in conjugal peace and happiness in Boston, Iowa county, and had done so for fifty years. Then they had a slight quarrel and this has resulted in the filing of a suit for divorce by Mrs. Williams. The aged couple have three children.

Ancient the Dog.

It looks as if it were up to the courts of Michigan to get together on the question of the standing of the dog. One court held that a dog was property, just as much as the furniture in a man's house, and now along comes the Supreme court with a decision that a dog cannot be the subject of larceny in this state.

Onions Are Valuable.

Last fall there was a good market for onions at prices which afforded a reasonable profit to growers, but a lot of farmers in Allega county held on to their crops, expecting a higher price. Now there is absolutely no sale for them, and thousands upon thousands of bushels will be thrown away this spring.

Farmers Are Losers.

Some Osceola county farmers sold their wood to a woodbuyer, who shipped it to Kalamazoo and then got out of the locality himself "between two days," without paying for the wood. It is safe to say that the home market, with spot cash paid on delivery, will be good enough for those farmers next winter.

Copper in Menominee.

There is a possibility that Menominee county may become a copper producing district. Prospectors are now exploring in the vicinity of Talbot, where they have discovered what they consider very encouraging indications.

Tramp Drops Dead.

A tramp stopped at a farm house in Hagar township to ask for food and the privilege of sleeping in the barn. As he was making the request he dropped dead.

Honors Three Rivers.

Senator J. C. Burrows will deliver the Memorial Day address at Three Rivers May 30. This is considered quite an honor to Three Rivers, as the senator had refused invitations to deliver an address in New York and other cities on that day.

Dog Scares Giant Burglar.

A big 200-pound burglar was scared away from a Grand Rapids house the other night by a nice little dinky dog which weighed a little short of four pounds.

OF INTEREST TO THE MILITIA

Gov. Bliss Asks for Army Officer to Inspect the Guard.

The state military board has recommended to Gov. Bliss that he request the commander of the department of the lakes that in case the Michigan National Guard is not ordered to take part in the maneuvers of the regular army at Fort Riley this year that companies of the regular army be detailed to attend the Michigan state encampment. The board does not know whether the secretary of war will direct the troops of this state to go to Camp Riley.

Gov. Bliss, upon the recommendation of the state military board, will ask the commander of the department of the lakes to detail Capt. Morton F. Smith of the Twentieth United States infantry, to inspect and instruct the companies of the National Guard this year.

The military officials in response to the request to send a detail of state troops to the reunion of the Army of Santiago de Cuba at Detroit, July 16 and 17 have replied that there are no funds of the state that can be used for the purpose indicated, and that they regret to decline the invitation.

Farms Supplant Forests.

The lumber companies whose headquarters are at Menominee are fast disposing of their lands from which the pine has been cut, and in many sections thriving agricultural communities are springing up where a few years ago the tracts were covered with forests. One hundred and twenty-five thousand acres have been sold by the Menominee Lumber company alone within the past year, and a considerable portion of this has gone to actual settlers. The lands are suitable for the cultivation of a great variety of crops and it is evident that the farming industry will more than make up for the loss of the pine.

Judge is Puzzled.

Judge Slussar of Antrim county is trying to solve a mystery and administer an estate in Echo township, which has some peculiar features. Twenty-eight years ago a man took his little daughter and started for Canada, leaving a young son behind. A short time afterward this son left the house one day to go out into the woods and since that day no trace of him can be found, nor were any tidings ever received from the man or his daughter who left for Canada. The judge finds it a puzzle to determine the heirs.

Fish and Men.

The run of suckers in the streams of Genesee county is said to be unusually small this spring. As soon as the numerous canvassing fairs get around it will be shown that the crop of the ones who live on dry land is just as large as ever.

Get Coal Supply.

Copper country coal dealers aren't going to be caught napping if there is another strike and coal shortage this year. Within the first twenty-four hours after the opening of navigation four cargoes of hard coal arrived at Portage Lake ports.

Girl is Hurt.

While W. A. Brown of Leslie was holding his two little girls on his knee, the chair tipped over backwards and all three landed on the floor with sufficient force to fracture the younger child's skull. She will recover, however.

Cosmopolitan.

There is a restaurant at St. Ignace which ought to be called the International. The proprietor is a Scotch-German, the cook is French, and the three waiters are respectively Indian, Irish and negro.

Good for Loggers.

The driving conditions of the Menominee river this spring are better than for some years past. There is plenty of water in the river, so there will be no trouble in getting the logs down.

Shy Sugar Beets.

The farmers of Alpena county are not jumping at the chance to raise sugar beets for Tawas City's new factory as enthusiastically as it was figured they would.

Wasted Onions.

On one farm in Allegan county 6,000 bushels of onions were thrown away because there is absolutely no market for them.

Chance for Girls.

Last fall three East Tawas girls went to Belding to work in the silk mills there. They are all married now.

Fool Police Chief.

Someone telephoned to the chief of police at Lansing that a frame building was being constructed at a certain point which was within the fire limits, and the chief hurried to the spot only to find that a man was building a small doghouse.

All Even.

Claude and Arthur Snyder of Scipio, Hillsdale county, are twins and married sisters. Recently both of the Mrs. Snyders gave birth to boy babies on the same day.

SUGAR PLANTS FORM COMBINE

Bay City Mills Will Have a Capacity of 1,000 Tons Daily.

The stockholders of the Michigan Sugar company voted to sell their assets to the proposed Bay City-Michigan Sugar company, which will be organized from the combined companies with \$1,000,000 capital stock, which will be all paid up when the new company issues \$400,000 of its stock to take up the Michigan Sugar company's holdings. The capital stock of the Bay City Sugar company is \$600,000, and W. L. Churchill, president of the company, will be president-manager of the new concern. The American Refining company, which owned one-half of the capital stock in each factory, retains proportionate interests in the new company. C. B. Warren of Detroit, who represents the trust and effected the amalgamation, will represent the company on the board of directors. The capacity of the united plants will be 1,000 tons daily, and as only a road-way separates them the probability exists, says officers of both companies, that they will be mechanically united.

Firemen's Tourney.

The committee in charge of the matter has set Aug. 19, 20 and 21 as the dates for the annual tournament of the Upper Peninsula Firemen's association, which will be held at Hancock this year. This is easily the biggest event of the year in the upper peninsula, department teams and thousands of visitors attending from all parts of that section of the state.

Want Better Library.

The men who have in charge the erection of the Carnegie library at Niles have come to the conclusion that \$10,000 will make a mighty poor looking building, and will ask the council to provide for raising \$15,000 every year instead of \$10,000. If this action is taken Mr. Carnegie will raise his gift to \$15,000.

Rains May Bring Sewers.

The heavy rains this spring have caused the flooding of cellars to so great an extent at Central Lake that the village council has awakened to the importance of having some system of drainage, and estimates are now being made on the cost of putting in a complete system of sewers.

Seeks Colonists.

The Houghton County Agricultural society proposes to do more for agriculture in that section than simply to hold an annual fair. It has formed a sort of colonization bureau and is in correspondence with farmers from other sections with a view of bringing them there to locate.

Ontonagon is Picking Up.

Things are coming Ontonagon's way, again, after a long period of depression following the fire which practically destroyed the village some years ago. The latest business development there is the organization of a national bank, which is now in progress.

Won't Hurt Chicago.

Benton Harbor has secured a big factory, at present located in Chicago, without the giving of a bonus or any other inducement. The concern employs about 100 people in the manufacture of hardware novelties.

Large Family.

There is one family in Olive township, Ottawa county, which has had thirty children, of whom twenty are living. No fear of race suicide so long as there are a fair number of families of this size to bring up the average.

Pontiac's New Bank.

The American Savings bank of Pontiac, organized with \$50,000 capital, has filed articles of incorporation with Banking Commissioner Moore. A. F. Newberry is the principal stockholder and cashier.

Company Buys Marl Beds.

The extensive marl beds in the vicinity of Wallin, Benzie county, have been sold to Manistee capitalists, who will build a cement factory there.

Surveyors at Work.

The surveyors are now at work laying out the line route for the extension of the Detroit & Mackinac railroad to Cheboygan.

Factory Will Operate.

Notwithstanding the reports going around the state, the beet sugar factory at Kalamazoo will be in operation again this year.

Yell Succeeds Yell.

Ernest Yell has been appointed postmaster at Sands, Marquette county, vice Moses Yell, resigned.

Bonds Are Illegal.

It has been discovered that Capac's bond issue for water works was illegal, because of technical irregularities in the election. Another election will have to be held to do it all over again right.

To Make Wood Alcohol.

The first plant in the upper peninsula to be devoted exclusively to the production of wood alcohol will be built at Wells, Delta county, at once. It will cost \$125,000 and will employ 100 men.

STATE LEGISLATURE

Brief Chronicle of Matters of Importance

The bill providing for an institution to be designated as the Michigan Employment for the Blind in some city of not less than ten thousand inhabitants makes an appropriation of \$137,000 for the purpose, divided as follows: \$7,000 for the purchase of a site, \$50,000 for buildings, \$25,000 for machinery, power and fuel, \$15,000 for current expenses for the year 1904, and \$40,000 for current expenses for the year 1905. The governing board of the institution is to be composed of three members and the governor as an ex-officio member. It passed the senate and the institution will probably be located in Saginaw.

It was a short day in the legislature, the session this afternoon being deferred until 3:30 p. m. in order that the members might attend the funeral of the late G. Willis Bement. There was a lot of talk in the house committee of the whole on the Fuller bill permitting wholesale liquor dealers or brewers to establish cold storage stations in townships, villages or cities, upon the payment of a \$50 license fee for each such station. The bill was finally passed, with an amendment that liquor should be sold at retail dealers paying the regular \$300 license tax.

After many weeks of talk, the house committee on public health decided to report the medical registration bill. It is noteworthy that the measure, which as first introduced was supposed to be aimed at osteopathy, gives that class of practitioners greater recognition than they enjoy under the present law. The bill as agreed upon provides for an additional member of the board, who is to be an osteopath, and who is to examine applicants for certificates in osteopathy, while other members are to examine them in materia medica and therapeutics.

Thursday p. m. the house took up the Campbell taxation bill proposing to exempt all credits, including mortgages and land contracts. C. E. Ward offered an amendment proposing to put credits back into the bill, which would practically kill the bill. A long discussion followed at the end of which the bill was agreed to, leaving all credits exempt. Friends of the bill wanted to rush it to its third reading, but did not get votes enough to suspend the rules, most of the members insisting on more time to consider the measure, and the bill will take the regular course.

Clerk Pierce, of the house, an expert parliamentarian, asserts that the house has inadvertently denied itself the privilege of adjourning at any time. When Representative Combs' resolution setting May 20 as the date for final adjournment was before the house, Representative Colby moved that consideration of it be indefinitely postponed. This was carried. "That action indefinitely postpones consideration of any resolution to adjourn, in my opinion," said Pierce. "We never can adjourn now, but must keep on forever."

The Combs resolution providing that work should be stopped May 13 came up in the house Wednesday and Randall moved to make the date May 28 for quitting work and June 5 for final adjournment, but even this late date was not accepted. Possibly to show that they do not intend to leave, even if they refuse to set a date to quit work, the members immediately adopted a resolution that hereafter sessions of the house shall begin at 10 in the morning, instead of at 10:30.

Speaker Carlton appointed as the house end of the committee to go to Stillwater, Minn., to investigate the making of binder twine in the state prison there. Representatives Randall, Stone, Baumgartner, Duncan and Batchelder. The latter, however, declined, saying he did not feel equal to the trip and added that he hoped the speaker would appoint some member as much opposed to contract labor as himself.

Governor Bliss is reported to have said: "This legislature ought to adjourn May 8. There's no reason in the world why it shouldn't. Not very many appropriation bills have gone through yet, but most of them have been considered by the committees and are in shape to be got at quickly. They could be passed and out of the way in a week. Besides the appropriations and the primary election law, there isn't a thing for the legislature to consider that there is really need for. It can't adjourn too quickly now."

The outlook is that the appropriations of this year's legislature will exceed those of the last session by about \$200,000. Those of the last session, including the state university mill tax, were about \$7,500,000. Bills carrying \$3,000,000 have passed so far this session. Bills calling for about \$2,000,000 more are yet to be reported by committees, also an omnibus bill carrying about \$2,000,000. Besides about \$1,000,000 of university mill tax is to be considered in this connection.

Chairman Neal, of the house ways and means committee, upon whom devolves most of the work of grinding out the appropriation bills, says he is trying to have the labor completed within the next 10 days, to facilitate early adjournment.

On May 5 the house will vote on one of the most important measures of the session. According to a resolution passed Saturday the Ward-Randall-Campbell bill, for the exemption of all credits, will come up for third reading on that date.

By a vote of 29 to 64 the house refused to pass the Gruesel bill to amend the constitution so as to permit Detroit to own and operate street railways, and the overwhelming nature of the defeat probably means that the subject has been disposed of for this session.

A large number of petitions came to the house on the 20th from labor unions all over the state asking for the passage of the Gruesel city ownership bill, the bill to give mechanics' liens preference over all other claims and the bill to protect workmen of building in course of construction.

The stockholders of the Review and Herald convened for their annual meeting in Battle Creek, Thursday. Many were bent on restoring the burned plant, though "Prophet" White declared at Oakland that it should not be rebuilt in Battle Creek, and the general conference, which is the head of the Adventist church, passed resolutions to the same effect. Elder McCoy said he did not believe Mrs. White was always inspired, though he did not doubt her sincerity. He added instances of other denominational institutions that had been moved about by the general conference and had proved failures in the places to which they had been taken, largely because of mismanagement by the general conference committee. The members of that committee, he said, were unfit for business duties and should leave them to laymen.

On Monday evening the prison junket will start for Stillwater, Minn., to investigate the binder twine plant in the state prison there and report to the legislature as to whether it would be advisable to institute such a plant in Jackson prison. The members of the party are Senators Morty, Woodman and Canon and Reps. Randall, Stone, Baumgartner, Duncan and Campbell.

The house recently passed what now appears to have been a very expensive bill. The bill was a long one revising and consolidating the laws governing insane asylums, and the law firm of Knapp, Kleinhaus & Knapp, of Grand Rapids, was awarded \$700 for preparing the bill. The vouchers were held up in the auditor-general's office and the senate adopted a resolution calling for information on the subject.

By a vote of 22 to 0 the senate passed the bill, as amended by the house, to create a forestry reserve in two townships of Roscommon county. The bill provides for a forestry ward, the salary being fixed at \$1,500 a year, and for the appointment by the ward, on recommendation of the state forestry commission, of "sufficient number of competent forestry wardens" at \$3 a day.

Representative Higgins, in committee of the whole, renewed his fight against the Rea resolution proposing to amend the constitution so that a freight rate commission may be appointed, but Higgins' motion that all after the enacting clause be stricken out was defeated and the bill was agreed to. A few other unimportant bills were acted upon and the house adjourned.

Representative Batchelder tried Thursday to have the house request the ways and means committee to report the bill providing for an addition to the capitol, but his motion was turned down, and it looks as if this \$200,000 project was dead.

A conference of senators was held on Tuesday evening, at which a compromise primary election bill was agreed upon, to be reported next week for adoption. It was decided to stop business on May 7, final adjournment to be on May 14.

In the senate the Galbraith bill, providing for the payment of high school tuition and transportation of pupils in certain districts, was brought up, but final consideration was postponed until there should be a larger attendance.

The house state affairs committee reported favorably the grain inspection bill, which provides for the appointment of inspectors at \$85 and weighmasters at \$75 per month, to be paid from fees.

The bill providing for a state veterinarian to take the place of the present state veterinary board was killed by the house committee on state affairs.

The senate will probably hold up the bill to revamp the asylum laws. The bill is a huge document which required a whole afternoon for reading in the house of representatives. There was little difficulty in passing it there under Rep. Master's championship. The bill, as originally presented, granted the boards of control most unusual power, for instance, the drawing on the current funds of the state when their appropriations were exhausted. It will add \$125,000 per year to the cost of running these institutions if passed.

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The senate had no work ahead Monday and did little else but adjourn. Senator Kelly presided during the short time the session lasted.

The senate is continuing its programme of keeping all work cleaned up, so that an adjournment may be decided upon in the upper branch at any time.

The state affairs committee of the house has reported favorably the bill providing for a good roads commissioner at \$2,000 per year. Ex-Senator Earle has an eye on the plum.

CONDENSED NEWS.

The emperor of Germany has announced his intention of visiting Paris. Burglars at Brownsville, Pa., chloroformed 15 persons in one house and got away with \$2,000.

Michigan Central clerks at the Chicago freight offices have refused an offer of 5 to 10 per cent increase in wages in response to their demand for 15 per cent and an eight-hour day.

Congressman Jas. D. Richardson, Democratic leader of the house, announces his decision to quit politics and devote himself to the work of Scottish Rite Masonry, having been elected grand commander of the southern supreme council, thirty-third degree, Scottish Rite Freemasons.

William Barnes, of Luther Mills, Pa., whose 13-year-old daughter had been assaulted by Charles Brooks, secured admission to the jail where the latter was locked up, and shot him twice. The grand jury refused to indict him, and he was set at liberty.

A Barnum clown, Spader Johnson, has been left \$150,000 by his grandfather, who has just died in Herefordshire, England. Johnson had run away from home and was supposed to be dead, when he turned up at his old home in 1899.

Russia and Japan are quarrelling over a timber concession claimed by a Russian agent at the mouth of the Yalu river. Upon going there to operate it it was found that Japanese were in possession and they would not vacate.

Edward Groom, the oldest man in New Jersey, is dead at Mt. Holly, N. J., at the age of 105. He had a peculiar mania for attending hangings. He saw more than 30 and on several occasions helped the officers. One of his last requests was that the church bells and fire bells be tolled in unison 105 times, one for each year of his life.

Two Cheboygan merchants are giving away seeds and every back yard is becoming a garden.

The sawdust from the Cadillac mills is now used for fuel at the electric light plant. It was once a problem to dispose of it.

The Question of Rebuilding.

The stockholders of the Review and Herald convened for their annual meeting in Battle Creek, Thursday. Many were bent on restoring the burned plant, though "Prophet" White declared at Oakland that it should not be rebuilt in Battle Creek, and the general conference, which is the head of the Adventist church, passed resolutions to the same effect. Elder McCoy said he did not believe Mrs. White was always inspired, though he did not doubt her sincerity. He added instances of other denominational institutions that had been moved about by the general conference and had proved failures in the places to which they had been taken, largely because of mismanagement by the general conference committee. The members of that committee, he said, were unfit for business duties and should leave them to laymen.

AROUND THE STATE.

Holland has 37 factories, which employ 2,871 persons.

Fourteen secret societies are established in Deckererville.

THE MAID of MAIDEN LANE

Sequel to "The Bow of Orange Ribbon."

A LOVE STORY BY AMELIA E. BARR

(Copyright, 1900, by Amelia E. Barr)

CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued.)

Without a pause, without an erasure, this letter had transcribed itself from Cornelia's heart to the small gilt-edged note paper, but she found it much more difficult thing to answer the request of Rem Van Ardens. She was very angry and agitated and with a little more of the letter for Joris was written, for the letter for Joris was written, as she wished to send both by the same messenger. Finally she wrote the following words, not noticing at the time, but remembering afterwards what a singular soul-revelance she experienced; how some uncertain presentiment, vague and dark and drear, stifled her thoughts and tried to make her understand, or at least pause:

My Dear and Honored Friend:

"Your letter has given me very great sorrow. You must have known for many weeks, even months, that marriage between us was impossible. It has always been so. It always will be so. I grieve at your going away; I grieve at your absence may bring you some consolation. Do not, I beg you, attempt to call on my father. Without explanations, I tell you very sincerely, such a call will cause me great trouble, for you know well a girl must trust somewhat to others' judgment in her disposal. Please to consider your letter as never written. With a sad sense of the pain my words must cause you, I remain for all time your faithful friend and obedient servant. Cornelia Moran."

Then she rang for a lighted candle, and while waiting for its arrival neatly folded her letters. Her white wax and seal were at hand, and she delayed the servant until she had closed and addressed them.

"You will take Lieut. Hyde's letter first," she said. "Mr. Van Ardens' note you can deliver as you return." As soon as this business was quite out of her hands, she sank with a happy sigh into a large comfortable chair, let her arms drop gently, and closed her eyes to think over what she had done. She was quite satisfied. She was sure that no length of reflection could have made her decide differently. She had Hyde's letter in the bosom, and she pressed her hand against it, and vowed to her heart that he was worthy of her love, and that he only should have it. "Oh, there is nothing I would alter in him, even at the cost of a wish! Joris! Joris!" and she let the dear name sweeten her lips, while the light of love brightened and lengthened her eyes, and spread over her lovely face a blushing glow.

The tea tray was brought in at five o'clock, but Dr. Moran was not returned, and there was in both women's hearts a little sense of disappointment. Mrs. Moran was wondering at his unusual delay. Cornelia feared he would be too weary and perhaps too much interested in other matters to permit her lover to speak. "But even so," she thought, "Joris can come again. To-night is not the only opportunity."

When the doctor came Cornelia was so thoughtful for the weary man's comfort, so attentive and so amusing, that he found it easy to respond to the happy atmosphere surrounding him. So an hour passed and Cornelia began to listen for the sound of Hyde's step upon the flagged walk. With her work in her hand—making laborious stitches by a drawn thread—she sat listening with all her being. Half-past eight! She looked up and caught her mother's eyes, and the trouble and question in them, and the needle going through the fine muslin, seemed to go through her heart.

Began to listen for Hyde's step. At nine the watching became unbearable. She said softly, "I must go to bed. I am tired. Her movement in the room roused the doctor thoroughly. He stood up, stretched his arms, walked to the window and looking out said: "It is a lovely night, but the moon looks like storm. Oh!" and he turned quickly with the exclamation—"I forgot to tell you that I heard to-day that Gen. Hyde returned on the Mary Fell this morning, bringing with him a child."

"A child!" said Mrs. Moran. "A girl, then, a little mite of a creature. Mrs. Davy told me the Captain carried her in his arms to the carriage which took them to Hyde Manor."

Then Cornelia said a hasty "good-night" and went to her room. She was sick at heart; she trembled, something in her life had lost its foothold and a sudden bewildering terror—she knew not how to explain—took possession of her. She buried her face in her pillow and wept bitterly. Alas! Alas! Love wounds as cruelly when he fails, as when he strikes.

CHAPTER IX.

Misdirected Letters. The night so unhappy to Cornelia was very much more unhappy to Hyde. He had sent his letter to her before eleven in the morning, and if Fortune were kind to him, he expected an answer soon after leaving Madame Jacobus. When noon passed and one o'clock struck, he rang for some refreshments.

At 3 there was a knock at his door and he went hastily to answer it. Balazar stood there with the longed-for letter in his hand. He felt that he must be quite alone with it. So he turned the key and then stood a moment to examine the outside. He kissed the superscription and kissed the white seal, and sank into his chair with a sigh of delight to read it.

In a few moments a change beyond all expression came over his face—perplexity, anger, despair cruelly assailed him. It was evident that some irreparable thing had ruined all his hopes. He was for some moments dumb. This trance of grief was followed by passionate imprecations and reproaches, wearing themselves away to an utter amazement and incredulity. He had flung the letter to the floor, but he lifted it again and went over the cruel words, forcing himself to read them slowly and aloud.

"Your letter has given me very great sorrow; let me die if that is not what she says; very great sorrow. You must have known for weeks, even months, that marriage between us was impossible; am I perfectly in my senses? 'It always has been and always will be'; why, 'tis heart treason of the worst kind! Oh, Cornelia! Cornelia! And she grieves at my going away, and bids me on 'no account call on her father'—and takes pains to tell me the 'No is absolute'—and I am not to 'blame her.' Oh this is the vilest treachery! It is Rem Van Ardens who is at the bottom of it. May the devil take the fellow! I shall need some heavenly power to keep my hands off him. I will never wonder again at anything a woman does—Was ever a lover so betrayed?"

Thus his passionate grief and anger tortured him until midnight. Then he threw himself upon his bed, and his craving, suffering heart at length found rest in sleep from the terrible egotism of his sorrow. Never for one instant did he imagine this sorrow to be a mistake and quite unnecessary one. Not taking Rem Van Ardens seriously into his consideration, and not fearing his rival in any way, it was beyond all his suspicions that Rem should write to Cornelia in the same hour, and for the same purpose as himself. And that she should be forced by circumstances to answer both Rem and himself in the same hour, and in the very stress and hurry of her great love and anxiety should misdirect the letters, were likelihoods outside his consciousness.

It was far otherwise with Rem. The moment he opened the letter brought him by Cornelia's messenger, in that very moment he knew that it was not his letter. He understood at once the position, and perceived that he held in his hand an instrument, which if affairs went as he desired, was likely to make trouble he could perchance turn to his own advantage. These thoughts sprang at once into his reflections, but were barely entertained before nobler ones displaced them. As a Christian gentleman he knew what he ought to do without cavil and without delay, and he rose to follow the benignant justice of his conscience. Into this obedience, however, there entered a hesitation of a second of time, and that infinitesimal period was sufficient for his evil genius.

"Why will you meddle?" it asked. "It will be far wiser to let Hyde take the first step. If the letter he has received is so worded that he knows it is your letter, it is his place to make the transfer—and he will be sure to do it."

And he hesitated and then sat down, and as there is wickedness even in hesitating about a wicked act, Rem easily drifted from the negative to the positive of the crime contemplated.

"I had better keep it," he mused, "and see what will come of the keeping."

He suffered in this decision, suffered in his own way quite as much as Hyde did. He saw clearly that Cornelia had never loved him, that his hopes had always been vain, and he experienced all the bitterness of being alighted and humbled for an enemy.

He felt a sudden haste to escape himself, and seizing his hat walked rapidly to his father's office. Peter looked up as he entered, and the question in his eyes hardly needed the simple interrogatory—"Well, then?"

"It is 'No,' I shall go to Boston early in the morning."

"I have just heard that Gen. Hyde came back this morning. He is now the Right Honorable the Earl of Hyde, and his son is, as you know, Lord George Hyde. Has this made a difference?"

"It has not. Let us count up what is owing to us. After all there is a certain good in gold."

"That is the truth. In any adversity gold can find friends."

Then the two men spent several hours in going over their accounts, and during this time no one called on Rem and he received no message. When he returned home he found affairs just as he had left them. "So far so good," he thought, "I will let sleeping dogs lie. Why should I set them baying about my affairs? I will not do it!"—and with this determination in his heart he fell asleep.

But Rem's sleep was the sleep of tired flesh and blood and heavy as lead. And the waking from such sleep—if there is trouble to meet—is like being awakened with a blow. He leaped to his feet, and the thought



Reached Van Heemskirk's house. Of his loss and the shame of it, and the horror of the dishonorable thing he had done, assailed him with a brutal force and swiftness. He was stunned by the suddenness and the inexorable character of his trouble. And he told himself it was "best to run away from what he could not fight." As soon as he was well on the road to Boston, he even began to assume that Hyde, full of the glory of his new position, would doubtless be well disposed to let all old affairs drop quietly "and if so," he mused, "Cornelia will not be so dainty, and I may get 'Yes' where I got 'No.'"

Hyde spent a miserable night, and a sense of almost intolerable desertion and injury awoke with him. "I must get into the fresh air," he said. "I am faint and weak. I must see my mother."

He rode rapidly through the city and when he reached his Grandfather Van Heemskirk's house, he saw him leaning over the half-door smoking his pipe. He drew rein then, and the old gentleman came to his side:

"Why art thou here?" he asked. "Is thy father, or Lady Annie sick?"

"My father at home!"

"That is the truth. Where wert thou, not to know this?"

"I came to town yesterday morning. I had a great trouble. I was sick and kept my room."

"And sick thou art now, I can see that," said Madame Van Heemskirk coming forward. "What is the matter with thee, my Joris?"

"Cornelia has refused me. I know now how it is, that no woman will love me. Am I so very disagreeable?"

"Thou art as handsome and as charming as can be; and it is not Cornelia that has said 'no' to thee, it is her father. Now he will be sorry, for thy uncle is dead and thy father is a lord."

(To be continued.)

PUT LINCOLN IN OFFICE.

Only Two Survivors of the Illinois Electors.

As the Hon. William Pitt Kellogg, former senator from Louisiana, and Judge Lawrence Weldon of the Court of Claims, gave each other cordial greetings in the lobby of the Shoreham yesterday, the interesting fact was recalled that these two men are the only survivors of the Illinois electors, who in 1860 were chosen to cast the vote of that state for Abraham Lincoln and Hannibal Hamlin.

"Yes," said Gov. Kellogg, "Judge Weldon and I alone are left of the eleven, who in that historic campaign delivered the vote of Illinois to Lincoln. The full list of electors from our state was: Leonard Sweet, John M. Palmer, Allen C. Fuller, William B. Plato, Lawrence Weldon, William P. Kellogg, James Stark, James C. Conklin, H. P. H. Brownell, Thomas G. Allen and John Olney. Several of these, notably John M. Palmer and Leonard Sweet, became famed afterwards throughout the nation.

"Gen. Palmer won fame in the war, and led the Fourteenth corps in the Atlanta campaign. He was also governor of Illinois from 1869 to 1873, United States senator in 1882, and in 1895 was the candidate of the gold Democrats for president.

"This same year of the Lincoln campaign," continued Gov. Kellogg in further reminiscence, "Richard Yates was elected governor of Illinois. As war governor he gave Grant the opportunity that made him the greatest general in history. Yates was re-elected to the gubernatorial office in 1862 and from 1865 to 1871 he served as United States senator. His son is now governor of Illinois."

—Washington Post.

Ages of Fish a Mystery

Expert Declares There Is No Known Method by Which Their Longevity Can Accurately Be Ascertained—All Prevalent Ideas Are Mere Theories.

"It is easy enough for a man to study books and then come out and announce that he has certain theories about animal life," says Manager Spencer at the Battery Aquarium, "but when he studies the living animals themselves, if he is fair-minded, he won't be very long before he'll begin to acknowledge that theories are of little value, and that the more a man learns the more he will realize how little he knows."

"There was a man, a harmless old fellow, who came in here one day with his head just bulging with natural history secrets and theories of marine life. He told me that he had found a way to tell the age of fishes and got quite indignant because I refused to agree with him. I've studied fishes for a good many years, and believe that it's an utter impossibility to tell their ages. Size can have little or nothing to do with age. The trout are a good example, and like all other fishes their growth is governed by their food supply. In some localities, when range and food supply are restricted, trout seldom grow to large size. In other localities, such as the large lakes of Maine, the fish reach a weight of from six to ten pounds. It is no uncommon thing for a trout to be placed in a well and remain there for a dozen, fifteen or even twenty years, and when taken out weigh less than a pound."

"When I was a boy I lived up in Vermont. There was a trout brook running across my father's farm. The banks were narrow and grassy and

the waterway cold and quite deep. There was one trout who always stayed in one hole under the bank. He was not so very large, but perhaps weighed one and a half pounds. When I wanted to scare him out I would stand and joggle the bank above him, and he would go shooting up stream, but would invariably return to his hole. Year after year I tried to capture that trout by spearing him, and year after year I failed. Trout were scarce in the brook, and I have every reason to believe that it was the one trout I pursued year after year. In all the time I knew the wily fellow he hardly grew an inch, and it was only another proof that the age of fishes is not determined by their size."

"Some men claim that the age of the oyster can be told by the layers of lime in the shell. While it may be possible, it is, as far as we know, only a theory. The whole trouble is a man studies a little, learns a little, and then puts forth theories which men accept because they don't know enough to refute them. Trout are peculiar fish. It may surprise a great many people to learn that trout are often found in salt water, and, in fact, thrive in it. Eight or nine years ago a trout nearly eight inches long was caught in Gravesend Bay by John de Nysse, who has charge of the salt water fishes at the aquarium at present. The trout was placed in a tank of salt water at the aquarium and lived for many months.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Some Mental Vagaries in Calculation

Queer Methods of Summing Up Profit and Loss—Why Patrick Objected to Having His Salary Raised—Good-Hearted Landlady Protects Herself.

The talk had been about the business ability of people who do not handle large sums of money, and one of the party told the following story:

"A rich man, extraordinarily strict in all business matters, but kind-hearted withal, had a gardener who, in long and faithful service, contracted rheumatism. Almost regularly every month the gardener was incapacitated for work for four and five days at a time. When he did not work his wages were docked, and his loss amounted to about \$10 a month."

"The employer did not like this, as the man was a valued servant, and it seemed unfair to make him bear the financial burden of an illness that was the outgrowth of his calling. But the master's business instincts would not allow him to pay for unrendered services. Finally the employer evolved a scheme whereby the gardener would not lose anything through future attacks, while the proprieties of business would not be violated."

"Summoning the man before him, the master said: 'Patrick, I am sorry you are ill so frequently, and I dislike to dock you, but I must do so, as I cannot pay for anything I do not get. Now, I tell you what I will do. Your wages are \$40 a month at present. Hereafter, I will pay you at the rate of \$50, and with the average dockage your income will be about what you would receive at the old rate if you

were not sick. Will that be satisfactory to you?'

"Patrick cogitated a moment before replying, 'Thank ye, kindly, sir,' he said. 'But if it's all the same I'd rather not have the raise. Ye see, when I'm sick now, I lose so much money every idle day, and if ye raise me wages I'll lose more, and I can't afford that.'"

After the matches had been passed around another of the party remarked between puffs:

"I don't know whether that's a new or a true story, but I can match it out of my own experience, though whether my experience was the result of business ignorance or a charitable feeling on the part of the other person I cannot say. I had been boarding for some time in a certain house when I lost my position and could not get another one. My bill was \$12 every week, and I had no money saved. The landlady was a patient soul, however, and things went along for a while until one day she said: 'I know you are in hard luck, Mr. Smith, and I believe you are trying to get work. But I have myself to look out for and I cannot afford to have my people run up heavy bills on me. You now owe me \$84, and you say you are unable to pay me. Hereafter, so that you will not owe me too much, we will count your board at \$6 a week until you get a job.'"

The Fierce Joy of Peril

Numerous Examples of the Disposition of Men to Court Danger and Trifle with Death—Some Situations from Which Even the Bravest Shrink in Fear.

No one can doubt the joy that attends peril who has seen the men of certain negro races prance into battle, or still more significant, into the dangers of another's battle, says the London Spectator. Could authority, blasphemy or even the sabbath keep the Zulu and Basuto scouts who accompanied British columns in South Africa out of the zone of fire? How they laughed and bounded, or if on horseback galloped, shrieking with pleasure, were the Mauser bullets hissed and hummed, gambling with death, unasked, not wanted, big, black, childish nuisances—often, noble in nothing but the nobility of physical courage, but in that with all the blood of all the Howards of heroism. Their dead kings, Chaka and Dingiswayo, knew how to organize a Bantu holiday when they used to bid their implacable charge and stab each other for nothing but mere sport. Where, to an Indiana and his spearman, was the pleasure in women or maize beer compared to the fierce embrace of danger, the drunkenness of the drink of deadly combat under the eye of their king?

Men may pass the whole of their lives without either being themselves or seeing a fellow man in danger. Yet who in his dreams has not sported with jeopardy, making a mock of it, and awakening with the same strange exaltation as fills the encour-

ter of a living peril, perhaps with the same fire in the eyes? And what phantoms of danger hang over the pillow, what stormings of imminent deadly breaches, what wrecks and confagurations, what racings through the black night on horseback in pursuit of robbers or being a robber, away from certain visionary horsemen, soldiers or constables, who thunder after! What fun they all are! But there are hazards which, real or spectral, are no fun at all, even to heroes, which glass the eyes instead of firing it, and "turn the bold bombardier to a little whipp'd dog." These are the lonely, helpless perils, the falling from dizzy cliffs, the being swept away on irresistible torrents, and one horror that once overtook a man doomed to torture before death, that of having a foot jammed in the points, with an express train due, and no one to help. I once saw a brave man frightened by something such as these; he was asleep shooting and had walked into one of those bottomless bogs which quiver all over their acres at the mere tap of the foot. We got him out when he had sunk to his chest, but the morass did not shudder more than he. But when he died on Spion Kop he died like the fearless soldier he was; the great rock on which he fell was as likely to fly from its firm base.

Production of Coffee Tree. The average coffee tree in Honduras produces half a pound of beans.

Pennsylvania Has No Monopoly. There is more coal in Montana and Wyoming than in Pennsylvania.

IS ONLY ONE REMEDY

HOW TO BE FREE FROM THE PANGS OF LOVE.

Philosopher, Wise Man, Alchemist and Clown Prescribe Without Effect—Clown Finally Gives Answer to Perplexing Problem.

A man, desperately in love, once sought a philosopher for a cure. "I have had," said the man, "about all I can stand of this sort of thing. Between terrific quarrels and midnight make-ups I'm about dead. I want to withdraw with honor and a whole skin."

"Your case is a pathetic one," said the philosopher. "My advice to you is to study the workings of your own mind. You will find then that what you deem real is only, after all, the phenomena of being. This creature that you love is in reality only an illusion, a subjective projection, and exists only in term of empirical consciousness. After awhile, by reflections of this sort, you will rise above such folly."

So the man went away and began to reflect upon the transcendental aesthetic, and the properties of space and time. But he found the relief was only temporary, for when the girl came and put her arms around his neck he was as badly off as ever. So in despair he went to a wise man.

"I'm in love," he said, "and don't like it. I want to be calmer and do things worth while."

"Study astronomy," said the wise man. "After you have been at it for awhile your own insignificance will appeal to you. You and your girl will fade away. Then when you come back to earth, take care to bring only yourself."

So the man looked at the stars. But there was the girl behind him, with her soft hands in his hair, and at last he gave it up.

"What are a few picaune planets," he cried, "compared with her caresses?"

And then he was obliged to acknowledge that he still was not his own master.

After the next quarrel he went to an alchemist.

"Mix me a drug," he said, "that will cure me of love."

The alchemist smiled. "My friend," he replied, "to be candid with you, a great many fine stories have been floating around about sundry dry old potions for this purpose, but they are only quack remedies. The only cure I know of is prussic acid."

The man smiled grimly. "I don't want to die quite yet," he said. "I want to get rid of this love feeling. It's the worst agony I ever experienced. It blows hot and it blows cold."

"Well," said the alchemist, "go and ask that clown over yonder. Maybe he'll tell you."

So the man went to the clown and told his story.

"Want to know the answer?" the clown grinned, as he puffed a machine-made cigarette.

"Yes, yes," said the man, impatiently.

"Marry the girl," said the clown.

Primitive Egyptian Sun-Dials.

In upper Egypt the hours for work on a water-wheel are fixed by primitive sun-dials. One of these sun-dials is made by extending a maize or datura stalk north and south on two forked uprights. At the side are set in the earth pegs which evenly divide the space between the sunrise and sunset shadows of this datura stalk. In the other dial the gnomon is a vertical stick. Often the pegs are nearly covered by the soil, so firmly are they pressed in, in order to avoid being moved by the feet of the cattle or men. The space between two pegs is called an alka, from the Arabic root meaning to hang or hitch on. The harnessing of a bullock to a water-wheel is merely the hitching on of a loop harness over a hook. To the question, What do you do when the shadow reaches the peg? the answer always came, "We hitch on another bullock."

Prince Bismarck's Diplomacy.

Prince Bismarck once said: "It was occasionally one of my functions to present all sorts of people to the king, and it now and then happened that my head was so full of more important matters that the very name of the person I was about to present lapsed from my memory. When that was the case I used to put a bold face upon it, and there being no time to inquire after names, I bluntly presented a man I did not know as Count Solms. You see, there are so many Count Solms that the king could not possibly know them all by sight. On the other hand, a man whose name might be Muller or Schultze was not likely to take it very much amiss if he were presented as Count Solms, which, after all, is a good family name. I got out of my difficulty in this manner on more than one occasion and it never failed."

A Philosopher. 'Bout the same as usual, World keeps goin' on; A lot o' time fur tollin'. An' a little time fur song. Snowstorms in the winter An' roses in the May; 'Bout the same as usual, I'm kind o' glad to say.

Jee' enough o' trouble As the days go by To keep up our ambitions Fur a mansion in the sky; If life were any sweeter I'm afraid we wud' turn to That the blessings of the future Are something better yet.



Spring Forage Crops.

From Farmers' Review: The economical growth of swine demands the use of some forage crop to supplement the clover or blue grass pasture. Such a variety should be used that will come in very early in the spring before the common grasses, and one that will extend farther into the late fall and winter. For the early spring and late fall forage, the Dwarf Essex rape seems to be especially suited. It also answers fairly well for summer feeding. Cow peas have also been proven to furnish most excellent food for swine during the summer months. Rape requires a warm, moist soil, rich in humus, and containing an abundance of plant food. Old pasture lands, thoroughly permeated with vegetation roots are considered exceptionally good soil for rape. However, rape may be grown to good advantage on any rich soil when broken rather deep and then made fine, firm and free from weeds or grass.

Rape may be sown broadcast or drilled in rows that permit the cultivator to be used later in the season. The latter plan requires less seed and, as a rule, produces a great deal more forage. For small, rich lots it is a great deal more convenient to sow broadcast and harrow the seed in. The amount of seed sown varies from five to seven pounds. More seed should be used as conditions are more unfavorable. If sown in rows from 15 to 24 inches apart, two to four pounds of seed per acre is required, planted about one inch deep; then cultivated while the plants are small, and immediately after they have been pastured or cut off. When broadcasted the seed should be well covered by cross harrowing. When rape is pastured do not turn on until the plant is 6 to 8 inches high. By means of hurdles confine the stock to definite portions of the field; then after all leaves have been eaten hurdle them in new quarters, continuing this process until the entire area has been gone over. If cut and thrown to stock as a soiling crop do not clip the stem too close to the ground, but about 4 inches high. Then, as in pasturing, go over the entire field cutting all the plants. The part first cut will now be ready to afford a second crop. If used for soiling purposes the rape should be planted very near the animals to be fed, as it is heavy and troublesome to carry very far. A great deal more forage is obtained where the plants are in rows and so harvested as to permit of shallow cultivation every time after plants have been cut down. Dwarf Essex rape is especially helpful to the swine and sheep growers. Hogs will eat it from the start and no amount seems to hurt them. Sheep should be turned on to fresh rape gradually, and when it is free from rain or dew, and should remain but a short time. Continue this method until they become accustomed to it. Good grass in the same field with rape is most excellent for sheep. If a large field of rape is sown and the stock turned into it a great deal of the forage is trampled under foot and many parts of the field will not be eaten down at all, which permits the plants to become old and tough. To get the best from rape let fast growing and fast eating be the motto.—W. B. Anderson.

Percolation of Soil Water.

We have all along believed that percolation of water was most rapid through sandy soil. Until recently a test had not been made to determine this definitely. It is, therefore, with a good deal of interest and surprise that we read of the results of the percolation tests carried on in California. Sandy soil, loam and adobe soils were placed in tubes, and the water allowed to percolate through from one end of each tube to the other. The experimenters confidently expected to see the water in the tube containing sandy soil complete its journey through the soil much more quickly than either of the others. Imagine the surprise of the experimenters when the percolation through the sandy soil was slowest of all. It required 62 hours longer for the moisture to permeate this tube (40 inches) than it did the adobe. The only explanation is that capillarity acted less in the sandy soil because of the smaller amount of what might be called capillary surface. The finer the soil the greater the amount of space in it that can carry moisture and the greater the expanse of the water film that covers the minute particles.

This points to the greater value of loam soil for agricultural purposes, especially where the land is to be irrigated and lateral percolation is desired. One of the great drawbacks has been the slowness with which the water moved laterally. This test in California would seem to indicate that sub-irrigation would prove quite feasible on loam soils.

If clover is left uncut, as many do, until the bloom turns brown, the stem becomes woody, much of the finer and most valuable parts are lost in the curing and handling, and should it be caught out in heavy rains, it is really of comparatively little value. When cut in the early stages of bloom, rain does but little harm, if tended soon after a shower and put up before it gets too dry.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

BY 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.

Winters-Morrissey.

A very quiet but pretty wedding took place Tuesday morning at St. Mary's church, Rev. Fr. Considine officiating. Miss Susie Winters of this place being the bride and Mr. Edward J. Morrissey of Grand Rapids the groom. Miss Treasa Winters acting as bridesmaid and Joseph Winters the best man.

Two beautiful solos were sung by Mr. Louis Berg and Miss Mamie Clark rendered some beautiful music.

The happy couple left on the evening train for Grand Rapids where they will make their future home.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Foster of Mt. Pleasant and Mrs. Edward Cowlishaw and Miss Genevieve Morrissey of Grand Rapids attended the Winters and Morrissey wedding.

Outbreak of Scarlet Fever.

A serious outbreak of scarlet fever seems imminent. Louis Hauser the young son of Mat. Hauser is very ill with the disease and Ben Bacon is also very sick.

The Hauser child has been in school up to the time of being taken sick and to prevent any spread of the contagion the first and second grades of the school will be closed tonight and the rooms fumigated.

The source of the present outbreak is unknown. However, some point to the fact that the members of several families in this vicinity have had the disease and only one family, and that in Lima, has been quarantined. Even in this latter instance the directions of the health authorities have been disregarded and the sign torn down which gave warning that a contagious disease was present.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Meinhold, the miller at Jerusalem, whose dam was washed away during the recent freshet, has made such repairs that he is again able to have the wheels of industry turning. A representative of The Standard who was in Jerusalem recently brings back the news that the place never looked better or more prosperous.

Forest B. H. Brown, a member of the senior class in the University of Michigan has been appointed to conduct an investigation under the direction of the Michigan state geological survey of the plant societies of Monroe and Washtenaw counties, Michigan, with reference to their historical succession and their relation to water supply.

Chelsea furnished part of the large congregation that on Sunday, both morning and evening, greeted Rev. Dr. Rainford at St. Andrew's church Ann Arbor. Dr. Rainford is the pastor of St. George Episcopal church New York, and measured by his success in building that parish up from 14 families to a communion of 8000 he easily takes rank with the leading divines of the country.

Sunday, May 3, the M. C. R. R. will run an excursion train to Grand Rapids, Kalamazoo, Battle Creek and Jackson. The fare from Chelsea will be respectively \$1.75, \$1.35, \$1.05 and 35 cents. The special train leaves Chelsea at 8:40 a. m. Returning, leave Grand Rapids 6:30 p. m., Kalamazoo 7:30 p. m., Battle Creek 8:05 p. m., and Jackson 9:30 p. m., same day. Children five years and under 12 years of age, one-half adult excursion fare.

The Sigma Delta Tau gave a dancing party at the Maccabee hall last evening. The chaperones were Mrs. P. R. Cleary, Mrs. Benedict, Mrs. C. L. Stevens and Mrs. F. Johnson. The music was furnished by Ann Arbor musicians. The hall was arranged in an attractive manner with its screens cozy corners and pillows. There were 23 couples present.—From

PERSONAL.

Miss Mary Haab spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Jack Slimmer was a Francisco visitor Sunday.

Miss Pauline Schoen was in Francisco Sunday.

Miss Anna Mast visited friends in Jackson Sunday.

W. F. Kienmenschneider was in Detroit Sunday.

Miss Treasa Winters was a Jackson visitor Sunday.

Miss Minnie Vogel was a Francisco visitor Sunday.

Miss Eva Lulek spent Sunday with Detroit friends.

Mrs. Emma Stimson is visiting this week in Detroit.

Arthur Easterie spent Sunday with Jackson friends.

Henry Staple of Bay City was a Chelsea visitor Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ahnemieller were in Jackson Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Taylor of Jackson spent Sunday here.

Miss Anna Belssel of Milan spent Sunday her with parents.

Miss Nina Gelsel spent Sunday with her parents in Sallie.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Watson of Unadilla were in Chelsea Sunday.

Miss Ella Slimmer spent the last of the week with Dexter friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Webster were Grass Lake visitors Sunday.

Misses Mina Steger and Emma Hunter were in Grass Lake Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barthel of Jackson were in Chelsea Sunday.

Misses Tillie and Pauline Girbach were Jackson visitors Sunday.

Michael J. Graham of Jackson greeted friends in Chelsea Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Clark spent Sunday with friends in Chelsea.

Miss Zita Foster of Grass Lake was the guest of her grandparents Sunday.

YOUR NEIGHBOR'S DOINGS

AS SEEN BY
The Standard's Correspondents.

SYLVAN.

Mrs. Nelson Dancer has been on the sick list.

Wm. Doll of Chelsea visited at D. Heim's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Hayes visited at Norvell Sunday.

Finley Whitaker has been the guest of his son Burleigh.

Howard Fisk and son Edward are assisting Fred Treat with threshing.

Mrs. Geo. Heeschwerdt spent the latter part of last week in Vicksburg.

UNADILLA.

George May is on the sick list.

Mrs. John Kleinmuth was in Stockbridge Monday.

Mrs. Jas. Barton visited relatives in Stockbridge last week.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hopkins, a daughter, April 22.

Mrs. Rose Orr was home from Stockbridge Sunday to attend the funeral of her cousin, Harry Hadley.

Z. A. Hartsuff and family attended the funeral of Ira Reeves near Pinckney Sunday.

WATERLOO.

Andrew Gray spent Sunday in Jackson.

Miss Mildred Daniels of North Lake spent Sunday with Edna Runciman.

Edward Broesamle and family of Tecumseh are the guests of relatives here.

Florence Moor of Francisco was the guest of Sarah Gorton the last of the week.

Rev. Brinkman of Grand Rapids preached in the U. B. church Sunday morning and evening to a large audience.

EAST LYNDON.

Fred Marshall spent Sunday with his parents.

Lyman Hadley and wife entertained company Sunday afternoon.

George Fuller and wife visited George Marshall and wife Sunday.

Charles F. Dody has a new buggy and drives over Prospect hill every Sunday.

Mrs. E. I. Shanahan and little daughter Margaret visited at James Birch's one day last week.

Howard Collins was called home from White Oak to attend the funeral of his friend, Harry Hadley.

Harry Hadley died at the home of his mother last Thursday after an illness of two weeks. A widowed mother, three sisters and four brothers survive him who have the sympathy of all who know them. The funeral was largely attended.

SHARON.

Jacob Bueller is quite sick.

Rex Dorr has a new buggy.

Hector Cooper of Sylvan was in town Sunday.

J. M. Lehman of Chelsea was in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Ordway visited his brother in Fishville Sunday.

Miss C. Louise Obersmith visited her sister Mrs. H. Ruelton in Manchester over Sunday.

Mr. Kissell who has been living on

Consumption

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

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

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

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

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

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

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York.

Do it today! Order a sack of Chelsea Mills' best flour.

Mrs. Perry's farm has moved with his family to Adrian.

Will Neble who has been at home sick with the measles has returned to his work in Adrian.

Miss Julia Bahmiller who has been spending some time at her home here returned to her work in Chelsea.

Fred Bruestle sold a horse to Lambert Reno of Freedom last week and purchased another of J. Schlabbe.

There was no preaching at North Sharon Sunday on account of the dedication of the Congregational church at Grass Lake.

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. 50c and \$1.00 bottles guaranteed by Glazier & Stimson. Trial bottles free.

Explains It.

"Why is it," asked the curious guest, "that the poor men usually give larger tips than rich men?" "Well, suh," said the waiter, "de poor man don't want nobody to fin' out he's po', an' de rich man don't want nobody to fin' out he's rich, suh."—Chicago Tribune.

Cotton-Growing in Turkistan. Russia for 15 years has encouraged the cultivation of cotton in Turkistan, and she has succeeded. In 1889 the cotton crop was 76,000 bales, while the estimated production for 1903 will be 304,000 bales.—N. Y. Sun.

The Belief Was Mutual. "Young man," said the professor, as he grabbed a frisky junior by the shoulder, "I believe Satan has got hold of you." "I believe he has," was the reply.—N. Y. Sun.

Obvious Evidence. "Say, dere, you Rastus, you done been fightin' again." "No, I hain't been fightin', mammy." "Yes, you has, too. Can't I done see de white eye dey gave you?"—N. Y. Sun.

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."

Defendants.

"Come on, Mrs. Gabb, and go shopping with me." "No, really, dear, my gums are so sore I can't see my mouth." "Does that prevent you going?" "Yes, there is no pleasure in shopping unless you can give the shopgirls a piece of your mind occasionally."—Chicago Daily News.

BROKE INTO HIS HOUSE. R. L. Quinn 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.

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.

Resonant.

Hurligh—How did you ever happen to pick out such a suit of clothes? Burleigh—Oh, I just went it blind. "And deaf?"—Judge.

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.

WANT COLUMN

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

WANTED—To rent, a house, immediately. H. G. Porter, Chelsea Mfg. Co.

FOR SALE—Boff Plymouth Rock eggs, 50 cts. per setting. C. W. Ellsworth, Stockbridge. Order by Rural phone, 14.

THE subscriber has some ten tons of fine timothy and clover hay for sale at the Westfall ranch in Lima. H. B. Muscott.

FOR SALE—New bed room suit. Cutter and robe. J. W. Robinson.

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

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

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

HIGHEST market price paid for rye, delivered at the bean house. J. F. Wood & Co. 3415

Sewing Machines

Used and repaired

THE STANDARD OFFICE

ARABIAN LACE CURTAINS

No doubt you want to freshen up a bit around the house. New Lace Curtains will come in for a consideration and it is our aim to encourage your desire for spring freshness as far as we can. Also have a nice line of

TAPESTRY AND ROMAN STRIPES CURTAINS

at all prices from 50 cents per pair to \$6.00. We carry a complete and up-to-date line of the celebrated G.D. CORSETS. Ask to see No. 454 in the dip hip.

Eggs taken the same as cash.

The Chelsea Dry Goods & Shoe Co.



A WATCH TICKS

141,912,000 times every year; the various wheels revolve 4,730,540 time annually, and yet we often find watches that have been allowed to run four or five years without cleaning or fresh oil. If you have a good watch treat it as you would any other piece of machinery. You give time and every attention the bicycle and gun and carriage—but the watch, so delicate in construction, is left to itself. Does it thrust for oil, run irregular, stop? Why, then, blame the watchmaker? Be fair with your watch. Bring it here and let me examine it. Charge moderate. Work guaranteed.

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.

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.

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

HARRISON & MORAN,

CHELSEA PLOW WORKS.

OSTEOPATHY.

Dr. A. D. Cain, a practitioner of Jackson, Mich., also a graduate of the College of Osteopathy of 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.

Japanese Napkins

Nice new stock just received at

THE STANDARD OFFICE

WEBSTER

THE TAILOR

Can show you the finest line of

SPRING

SUITINGS

In town. Call and look them over.

SMOKE THE BEST CIGAR.

Schneller's new brands of cigars

JUNIOR STARS

OLD JUD.

They equal any of the best high grade cigars on the market.

MANUFACTURED BY SCHUSSLER BROS.



Junior Stars Baseball Team and Officers of the Athletic Association.

and those who were probably infected have been coming into town without any restriction.

Other than the cases of scarlet fever there is diphtheria in the families of John Knoll and Fred Gilbert.

With scarlet fever, diphtheria and small-pox so near at hand the health officers should exercise all their power and the public should willingly conform to the necessary regulations.

Grange Meeting.

Program of Washtenaw Pomona at Eureka Grange, Lyndon township, May 19th.

Music—Eureka Grange.

Welcome—B. W. Sweet, Master of Eureka Grange.

Response—Henry Stumpfenhusen, Master of Pomona.

Roll Call—Response by quotations from the ritual.

Reports by Lecturer of each grange in the county: "Lecture Work in our Subordinate Grange."

Recitation—LaFayette Grange.

"Coming Improvements in the Rural Home"—H. S. Barton. Discussed by Mrs. Emma A. Campbell, B. D. Kelly, Mrs. Mary E. Clark.

Scotch Song—Hon. Andrew Campbell, Signs and Salutations—1st degree—Chas. Johnson; 2nd degree—Mrs. R. W. Miller; 3rd degree—W. A. Hutzler; 4th degree—W. E. Stevenson, jr.

A Winter in the West—Mrs. Thomas Fletcher.

Grange Needs in Washtenaw Co.—Chas. Mills, John Runciman, Walter Tabke, Frank Williams.

Music—North Lake Grange.

Note—Those who wish will be met at Chelsea and taken to Eureka Grange.

The Ann Arbor Union-Record has been watched with interest of late. The new editor and publisher is Louis J. Lismer. The paper under the new management is a special pleader for organized labor and it is advocating the cause constantly, conservatively and well.

The largest health institutions in Battle Creek and Chelsea Mills flour, do you

Ypsilanti Daily Argus. Miss Florence Martin attended the Sigma Delta Tau sorority party at Ypsilanti, Friday night, of which the Misses Linna Runciman and Beatrice Bacon are members.

The Williamston Enterprise contains a biographical sketch of Nette Belle Gorsline, daughter of Wm. D. and Maggie Runciman and niece of James, George and John Runciman of this vicinity. Mrs. Gorsline was born in Sylvan township May 3rd, 1868 and spent her early life here and is consequently well remembered here about. The tribute in her home paper shows that she had gained a strong hold upon the affections of the community in which the activities of her later life were centered. She was severely injured in November 1900 and the best medical aid could not avail to save her. The funeral services were held April 17.

Wednesday evening's Detroit News includes Sen. Glazier of our town in the list of senators at Lansing whom James E. Scripps thinks needs a roasting. First it was Sen. Doherty, the republican senator leader, and now it is our own townsman. Mr. Scripps, the owner of the News, after running two democratic papers barely squeezed into the senate as a republican, but has been ignored by the folks up there who do things ever since he took his seat. Finding his republicanism doesn't pay dividends he is getting his fun otherwise. However, since he isn't handing out anything very bad his colleagues can afford to take what he says good naturedly and let it go at that. Sen. Scripps is too mild an old gentleman to be really offensive.

If your Grocer has not got Chelsea Mills flour phone the Mill. Prompt delivery.

Dr. Robinson will be in his office from 11 a. m. to 2 p. m. daily until May 6th and requests those having accounts with him to call and adjust them.

TAKE your Lawn Mowers to the Chelsea Plow Works and have them ground and repaired.

F. C. Mapes and S. C. Stimson drove to Stockbridge this morning.

S. B. Tichenor of Lansing has been visiting L. Tichenor of this place.

Charles McGee of Ann Arbor made a brief visit to Chelsea early this week.

Fred Everett of Seattle is here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jay Everett.

Miss Florence Martin attended the Sigma Tau Delta party Friday evening.

Dwight Miller of Big Rapids spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents.

Miss Flossie Scott of Ypsilanti spent Sunday with her sister Mrs. J. G. Earl.

George Van Husen of Detroit was the guest of his father Jacob Van Husen Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Conklin who have been in Florida the past winter have returned to Chelsea.

Preston Strong of Battle Creek was in Chelsea Monday to enjoy a ride in the Welch touring car.

Mrs. Albert Foster of Mount Pleasant spent the first of the week with her mother Mrs. E. Winters.

Mrs. E. W. Cowlishaw of Grand Rapids was the guest of her mother Mrs. E. Winters the first of the week.

Miss Lizette Graham of Manchester was the guest of her brother Jasper Graham of this place Sunday.

Madames Sweetland of Chelsea and Fletcher of Stockbridge were the guests Friday of E. G. Hoag and family of Church street, Ann Arbor.

The market today is as follows: Wheat red or white

Always Something Doing

and something unusual doing in real bargains at this store. If you want to buy a suit of clothes or a silk skirt, a cook stove or a threshing machine don't come here—they're not in our line. Our business is groceries: our aim is to see how well we can please you and make the business pay. We do not claim to "know it all" about the grocery business but we are learning.

WE ARE SELLING

21-2 pounds good roasted coffee for 25c
Fancy blended coffee at 20c
Our Standard Mocha and Java, none so good anywhere at 25c
Pure Maple Syrup (new) at \$1.10 gallon
Choicest Japan tea at 50c pound
Very good Japan tea at 30c pound
Tea dust 15c pound
Pillsbury's flour at \$2.25 per 100 pounds

Freeman Bros.

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. Wiggins B asphalt roofing, Three-ply black diamond prepared roofing, Big B line.
White pine, red and white cedar shingles, brick, tile, lime, cement.
Farmers' market for all kinds of farm produce.

See our Fence Posts before you buy.

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.

EXCELLENT MEATS!

THE MOST TENDER THAT MONEY WILL BUY

In the way of Beef, Pork, Veal, Mutton,
Salt and Smoked Meats.

FISH AND OYSTERS.

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

ADAM EPPLER.

Phone 41. Free delivery.

Our assortment of
Watches, Clocks, Rings, Brooches, Charms, Chains

Spectacles 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.

Try The Standard and
get all the local news.

The latest thing out in
Japanese napkins on sale.

GOOD FOR CHILDREN.
The pleasant to take and harmless One Minute Cough Cure gives immediate relief in all cases of cough, croup and influenza 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 & Stinson.

CONFESSIONS OF A PRIEST.
Rev. Jno. S. Cox, of Wake, Ark., writes "For 13 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 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 & Stinson. Only 50c.

LOCAL EVENTS

OF THE PAST WEEK FOR
THE STANDARD'S READERS.

Born, Friday, April 24, 1903, to Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Beckwith, a son.

A regular meeting of the O. E. S. will be held Wednesday evening May 6th.

"Zach" Chandler and his black marla were out for the first trip of the season today.

Jacob Mast is making preparations to build a house just east of his present residence.

Mrs. Elsworth Fletcher and daughter of Lima are reported very sick with the measles.

M. L. Burkhardt again has his ice cream foundry in full operation. The product is excellent.

S. B. Tichenor will be in town the first of next week for piano tuning. Leave orders at this office.

The senior class of the Chelsea high school will have a social at Forester's hall Friday evening, May eighth.

The ladies of the Methodist church will hold a thimble party at the home of Mrs. L. L. Babcock tomorrow.

Ernest Shaver the photographer is improving the appearance and convenience of his place by adding a porch.

Arch Alexander and John Brogan have gone to Albion where they have secured positions with the Prouty Mfg. Co.

Considerable grading is being done by Conrad Lehman on his lot on Garfield street. He intends to build this summer.

R. H. Alexander has the cellar excavated preparatory to building on his lot at the corner of Garfield and Summit streets.

Editor Hans of the Washenaw Daily Times deviated from his schedule and was in town Thursday instead of Sunday evening.

Charles Carpenter has been engaged this week in moving his household effects to Albion where he and his family will reside.

The fifth and sixth grades of the school will give a musical entertainment at the town hall at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon of next week.

Returns from the track meet and base ball game at Plymouth on Saturday will be posted at Winans store during the progress of the games.

Archie Merchant formerly of Battle Creek has moved here with his family and will take charge of the Merchant Milling plant in this town.

In a list of cash prize winners given for obtaining subscribers to Detroit Tribune on R. P. D. routes appears the name of Carrier No. 14 Chelsea.

Leander Tichenor, who by this time, after all his years of boating, deserves the title of captain, will again conduct a boat livery at Michigan Center.

The Chelsea Mfg. Co. has shipped its touring car and A. R. Welch will accompany it in a tour to the western agencies where the car will be exhibited.

Louis Berg has purchased the cigar manufacturing business formerly owned by J. S. Hoeffer. The place of business will be removed to the front rooms over Eppler's market.

Attorney Bertie D. Witherell and Doctor Gussie L. Stogor overawed the young ladies of Manchester Wednesday evening with their presence at an elaborate social occasion in that village.

The Ladies' Aid society of St. Paul's church will serve a supper at the town hall on the evening of May 9th. The young ladies of the church will assist with a handkerchief bazaar.

William I. Wood has just marketed to the Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co. the largest clip of wool that will, very likely, be brought to Chelsea this year. It averaged 12 pounds to the head.

The funeral services for the late Mrs. Merriam of Grass Lake, who has been seriously ill so long, were held at St. Mary's church of this place Wednesday morning, Rev. Fr. Connelley officiating.

Under the department of advertising stories appearing in The Journal Junior, a supplement to The Detroit Journal, Harlan Depew of the seventh grade of the Chelsea school has a prize winning story.

C. Spiering recently purchased a piano from a New York firm for his daughters. Upon arrival here it was drawn to the house and upon opening the box the instrument was found to be almost smashed into kindling wood. The blame is that some where it had gone through a wreck, been reboxed and forwarded to its destination. The piano was returned to the transportation company.

The various papers published by the editors who accompanied Postmaster Hoover to St. Louis have been coming in this week and they are all interesting sidelights on his conduct at the Exposition city.

A Standard representative by a special invitation recently took dinner at the Chelsea House. Not only was it an enjoyable occasion but it gave an opportunity to mark the general satisfaction the service there affords.

The Chelsea Dry Goods & Shoe Co have just completed some quite extensive improvements in the way of rearranging the interior and adding shelving. The store now presents a more attractive appearance than ever.

Those who attended the Littlefield lecture at Ann Arbor Wednesday evening report themselves well repaid Congressman Littlefield, sometimes known as the "Trust buster," is a good speaker and a strong personality.

Charles Cassidy of Grass Lake announces that the record in lambs mentioned in last week's Standard has been broken up at his place. Thirteen ewes are mothering 26 lambs and another bunch of 20 ewes is looking after 33 lambs.

A Mr. Smith of the K. of P. uniformed rank of Jackson visited his brother knights in Chelsea last week to talk over the feasibility of establishing a uniformed rank here. It was decided however that the time was not quite right for such a movement.

Turnbull and Witherell on Wednesday afternoon demonstrated their ability as a rapid fire real estate battery. In less than an hours time they sold the house of Louis Emmer to O. J. Walworth, drew the papers and did everything necessary to a legal transfer.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Barth announce by cards the marriage of their daughter, Minnie K. to Samuel C. Andres Thursday afternoon May seventh, 1903 at three o'clock standard. Lima Michigan. The wedding will be followed by a reception at the home of the bride.

Jasper Graham has 54 colonies of thriving bees. They are always interesting workers but it would seem that they have gone their usual record one better for they have already made some new honey and where did they get it unless they have started a beet sugar factory?

A number from Chelsea were in Ann Arbor Wednesday evening to witness the illustrated reproduction of the Passion Play at St. Thomas church as given at Oberammergau. The reproduction was elaborate but reverently handled and is said to have been very impressive.

The Washenaw County Baptist Association as already announced in The Standard will be held at Dexter, May 6 and 7. A large attendance from all over the county is expected. The Chelsea delegation has not as yet been named but a large number will go from here.

Charles Cassidy accompanied by his daughter was in Chelsea this week visiting relatives. He mentioned to The Standard that it was the first time in 28 years that his home had been entirely left alone, the entire family never before in that period being all away at one time.

A number of our Chelsea mechanics, especially carpenters, are talking of going to St. Louis where there are good prospects of getting work on the exposition buildings. Jacob Barles who has been there about a year reports that good carpenters are paid 50 cents an hour.

The Detroit Journal under its real estate news has the following to say of a purchase made by F. P. Glazier. "The well known Blodgett terrace, corner of Hastings street and Jefferson avenue, in possession of the Old Detroit National bank since the settlement of the Blodgett estate, has been sold by Homer Warren to Senator F. P. Glazier of Chelsea. The property is 105x200 feet in dimensions, with terraces on Jefferson avenue and flats on the Hastings street side and accommodates 38 families. The price is withheld but the assessed valuation of the property is about \$70,000.

The sun shone hot. It had come out Wednesday for the first time in a manner calculated to warm clear to the insides of the most cynical doubter that good warm spring days would ever come. A man whose grisly frame the sunbeams were piercing through and through stood where the heat poured down the hottest. "O, I like this!" he explained. "It is the best medicine that comes to town, good for the body as well as the soul. I can feel the rays going through and through my liver and all the unadulterated goodness that has been hibernating in me through these cold, damp days has been put to flight. Gosh! no wonder that Norwegian doctor is making a great success of his concentrated light cure and if I were a preacher I would have a great big skylight in the roof. Look at the sunbeams jabbing those typhoid germs," he said as he pulled the wrinkles out of a flabby ear and the rays streamed through. He moved away humming a bar or two of "Beautiful Sunshine."

PURITAN SHOES FOR MEN.

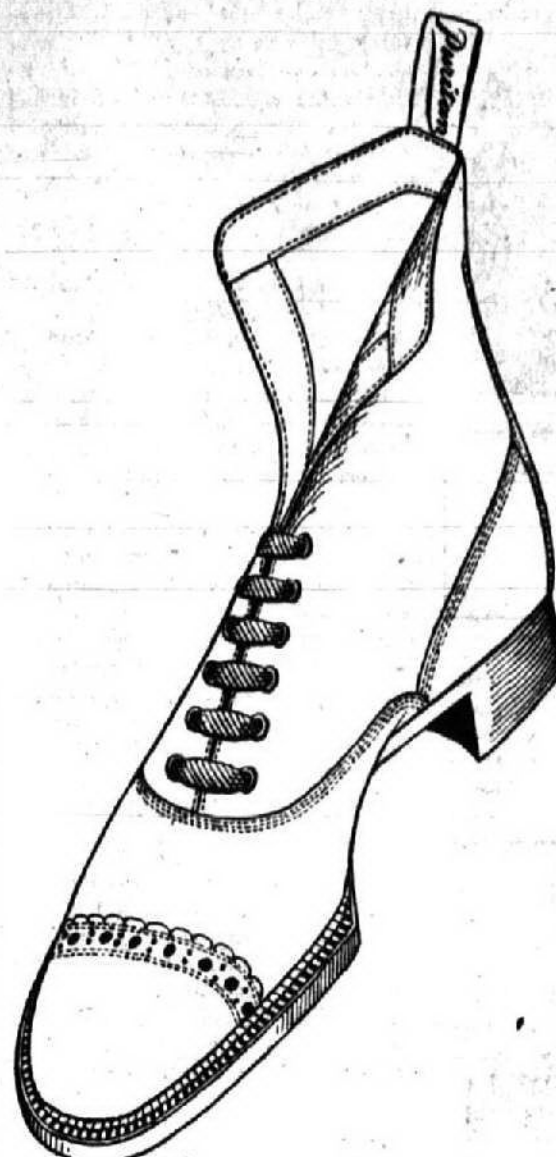
HUMBUGGED.

Don't be fooled by advertisements of men's shoes which are "super-elegant," "sculptured," "architectural," and "statuesque." Use a good honest Saxon word and ask if they FIT!

There's the point! There's the rub! There is one shoe for men that has built itself up to the top-notch of popularity on FIT.

That shoe is the "Puritan."

If you want to see your foot look a full size smaller;—if you want to spare yourself half of your daily fatigue;—if you want to own shoes which will be a constant delight



and last longer because they fit accurately, buy a single pair of "Puritans."

A million men say this; comment is unnecessary.

Puritan Shoes \$3.50 the pair.

Ask to see them. We have the sole right of sale in this vicinity.

We have a large assortment of other first-class makes of shoes for men.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

See advertisement on first page.

BUCKEYE SHOES

FOR MEN.

WATER

\$2.00.

PROOF

WITH

TIP AND TAP.

NO MORE, NO LESS.

J. S. CUMMINGS.

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

We pay the Highest Market Price for Butter and Eggs

OUR AIM IS PERFECTION.

With our mill fully equipped with machinery for making good flour we invite and solicit the patronage of every flour buyer in Chelsea and vicinity and thus not only help home industry but help yourselves.

TIP TOP FLOUR

is the very best, and we guarantee every sack. One fair trial will convince you.

Custom Work a Specialty.

Cash paid for all kinds of grain.

MERCHANT MILLING CO.

Mason Nutwood

will make the season at Wm. Taylor's barn, in Lima township, adjoining the village of Chelsea, on Tuesdays of each week. Terms, \$10 to insure foal.

A. E. PHELPS, Prop.

If you want a live local paper subscribe for The Standard.

Winter Nests.
O piteous nests of winter-time,
Disclosed to every careless eye,
In hedges dark with dripping rime,
Where is your summer secrecy,
Your green pavilion of the prime?

Poor little nests, that hang forlorn
In bushes almost left of leaves,
And naked thickets of sharp thorn—
Robbed of your shelter by those thieves
The frosts, and made a mark for scorn!

Nests that so cunningly were thatched
With fibers made to interlace—
In which the brittle brood were hatched,
In your once cherished hiding place,
By winter's harpies rudely snatched.

Like yours grief's bitter blast lays bare
Love's secrets, that poor maidens hide,
In hope's green bowers kept with such
care—
So long dissembled, but soon spied
In the keen havoc of despair!

O'Rourke's Marriage

Over the low fire in the middle of the waste place that had been a banquet hall crouched Hugh O'Rourke. He was wet and chilled to the bone with a long ride through mountain mists in the heart of winter. There was winter in his heart, too, for his step was a broken one, and his name proscribed, and, where his father might have held together the breaking fortunes of name and clan by the sheer power of voice and face, Hugh the younger had been borne by his mother in a time of tempest and terror, and his face was wan and uncomely and his eyes wild and sad.

"My father did not well to take a woman by force," he said aloud to the sinking fire that was all his company. "Black eyes and yellow hair pleased him well, belike, but he pleased not my mother, and she revenged her upon me who was innocent and unborn, giving me an April mind and a craving heart for her gifts on the day that she conceived me. Who enters there, in the name of God?" He sprang up, sword in hand, and then laughed at his outcry, for it was a girl child who stood in the doorway, a little maid of eleven years, fair to see, white as a snowdrop, with pale yellow hair streaming from under her put back hood.

"Little maid, you come to an empty house," Hugh O'Rourke said, "but you are welcome. You do not come alone!"

"I come alone, Aodh," she said, answering his English with the Irish tongue. "I shall not fill your house." Hugh stood still beside the fire, while she came slowly down the room toward him, shaking the raindrops from her flowing hair as she came. A little way from the fire she stood, looking at him with large eyes.

"Why do you meet me with bare steel?" she said. "I looked for other greeting from your father's son, Hugh O'Rourke."

Hugh cast down his sword upon the bench he had risen from and took a step forward to meet her. Then he stopped, amazed for it was not a child she was, but a grown woman it was that cast off hood and cloak and came to him with eager face and eager hands.

"Hugh O'Rourke," she said again in the kindly Irish tongue, "have you forgotten me so soon?"

"Have I ever seen you before, O fair one?" Hugh said. Then, because her fingers were warm in his and her eyes dwelt on his, he ceased questioning and had no more wonder or fear at the fair change than had passed upon her in a moment, making a woman out of a child.

"I am she you have desired so long," she said, with tears and laughter in her voice. "I am she whose eyes you have seen in many faces that looked not kind on you, whose breast you have desired to lie on so many times, whose soul your soul has sought and never found."

And she laid her mouth to his mouth, and the beating heart of her fluttered like a bird against his breast, and the fair eyes of her darkened and laughed and lightened into his and set all his blood on fire.

A little while they clung together so; then he put her from him and held her at arm's length, looking at her with eyes that were unanguished.

"If I dared only think of it, be-

me—nay, but only with your eyes, beloved—and tell me how mortal I am." He knelt down beside her now and cast his arms about her fair body as she sat in his seat, looking up at her with eyes that changed slowly their wonder for woe. Then he loosed a hand and drew down a thick curl of yellow hair from her lips, and presently blindefolded her eyes with its softness.

"I am answered," the woman said at last. "That which is not mortal in you has spoken to me immortal, and we know one another. So"—she drew



"Barren years have I abided in mine anger, but now I lift my curse."

the bandage of hair from his eyes and smiled down into them—"you love me, Hugh?"

"If I know what love is, beloved." She uncovered his eyes and looked deep into them, laughing. "I am beauty and I am love, and I have chosen to lie on the bosom of a man whom the tongue of the world knows not—a dreamer who has achieved none of his dreams, a soldier whose sword has won him nothing—and there is beauty and success and strength in the world outside. How is it you can keep me here, Hugh?"

"Sweet, I shall never know." "Hush, unbeliever! Let us be man and woman together for a little. My feet are cold, and I have hunger and thirst upon me, Hugh. Bring me food and drink, and let be the fire. You shall warm my hands in your hands, Hugh, when we have eaten together."

"Dear, what will you eat? There is only coarse bread here, but I have red wine in my butt, and there is honey in the comb, I think, and store of apples in the loft—Winter Queenings, and the like."

"Bring me here the bread and wine and honey, beloved, and we will make a wedding feast of these. And bring me a Winter Queening that we may play ball with it when we have eaten."

He went out, and came back soon with the bread and wine in a basket on his arm, the apple in his hand, and a silk coverlet over his shoulder. He laid the quilt down at her feet.

"This for your carpet, beloved. Now will you eat?"

She drank half the cup of wine that he poured out, and Hugh drank after her; then they broke bread and ate the honeycomb together.

"Tell me my name, Hugh?" "Granla, maybe, because you shine so bright, beloved."

"No." "Eena, then, because your face is as pale as the moon when she is young."

"Not Eena. Have you heard ever of a woman that was bitterly wronged of an O'Rourke long ago, and died cursing him, and has come back and back to cry for the passing of every O'Rourke since then?"

"I have heard of her, beloved?" "I am she, the banshee of your house, Hugh O'Rourke; but for you I shall not cry. Barren years have I abided in mine anger, but now I lift my curse, for my love is put upon a man of the house that wronged me. Do you take me for your wife, O'Rourke, knowing this?"

"I take you for my wife, Ban-shée, in the face of the sun and moon, and I plight troth to you past death, whether it come to-night or in fifty years."

"I take thee to my husband, Hugh O'Rourke, and I lift off my curse from thy house, thus and thus." The woman dropped to his feet, shod in worn brogues as they were, and kissed them; rose to her knees and kissed his hands and the hilt of his sword; rose to her feet and kissed his mouth.

Then they went, handfast, into the

shadowy upper end of the room, where the climbing freight could no longer find them.

And when the morning came, rosy and wind-tossed, Hugh O'Rourke came out to his serving-men with life and the joy of life in his eyes, and he and the fair woman clinging to his arm gave them good-morrow and went forth, laughing. But, an hour later, these found the body of Hugh O'Rourke lying on his bed with shut eyes and folded hands, long cold. So the serving men knew that they had seen and bidden farewell to the soul of Hugh O'Rourke and that all was well with him at last.—The Sketch.

OATH-TAKING IN MANY LANDS.

Well Enough If All of Them Could Induce Veracity.

Chinese witnesses must be sworn in several ways if they are to be bound to tell the truth. In some cases the witness breaks a plate and assents to the imprecation that his soul may be shattered in the same way if he strays from the paths of veracity.

With a large section of the Chinese the formula is for the person administering the oath to light a match or candle, and, blowing it out, tell the witness that thus will his soul be extinguished if he does not speak the truth, to which he assents by giving a short nod.

Some tribes living on the Tibetan tableland can only be sworn in courts by cutting off the head of a live game-cock.

The Hindu law says: "Let a judge swear a Brahmin by his veracity, a soldier by his horses, his elephants or his arms; an agriculturist by his cows, his grain, or his money; and a souter by all his crimes."

A Galla of Abyssinia sits down over a pit covered with a hide, imprecating that he may fall into a pit if he breaks his word.

A Brazilian savage, to confirm his statement, raises his hand over his head and thrusts it into his hair or touches the point of his weapons.

Among the Aracans, an Asiatic tribe, the witness swearing to speak the truth takes in his hand a musket, a sword, a spear, a tiger's tusk, a crocodile's tooth, or a stone cell.

The hill tribes of India swear by a tiger's skin, and the Ostraks by a bear's head.

The sacred oath in Persia is "by the holy grave," that is, the tomb of Shah Bese de, who is buried in Cashmere.

Jews are sworn on the Pentateuch with their hats on; Mohammedans by placing the right hand flat on the Koran and the left on the forehead, and then bringing down the forehead to the book, and finally gazing a while at the book. The highest oath of the man who dwells by the Ganges in India is taken on the water of that river.

Why Many Young Men Fail.

It is the fault and the cause of the failure of so many bright, capable young men that, being put into a certain workday rut, they make no effort to climb or even crawl out of it; they do not seek the work that is not routine, and go beyond the terms of the bond in search of additional labor in a dreamer who has achieved none of his dreams, a soldier whose sword has won him nothing—and there is beauty and success and strength in the world outside. How is it you can keep me here, Hugh?"

Too Radical a Reformer.

Count Bathany, a young man of twenty-six, and an enthusiastic Tolstoisian, has been confined in an asylum in Austria for the insane at the instigation of his relations. His friends say that he is perfectly rational, and are agitating for his release. The Count has an immense estate, and set about to incite his doctrines among his tenants. These serf-like peasants he treated as brothers, preached anarchy, and read to them Tolstois works, which he translated into the Magyar tongue. On account of these doings, his relatives, to whom such innovations were abhorrent, had him placed in the asylum.

As Others See Us.

"I wonder if my face will change, too, when I am your age?" asked the sweet girl graduate, in a tone redolent with insinuation.

"Undoubtedly, dear," replied the elderly female, "and you ought to be thankful for the loss of a generous portion of your cheek."

A Wise M. D.

"Doctor," said the village gossip, "I'm troubled with that tired feeling. What would you advise me to do?" "You might try five drops of chloroform on your tongue every half hour," replied the local pillmaker, as he winked his other eye.

Bacilli Make Fields Fertile.

The bacilli which grow on the roots of clover plants and have the power of abstracting nitrogen from the air account for the increased fertility of fields after a crop of clover has been grown on them.

One of Many.

Bess—Young Calloby is an exceptionally good talker, isn't he? Nell—Yes, he's a good talker all right enough, but he has an impediment in his thoughts.

One Man's Wisdom.

Kerwin—I have discovered a way to best my wife in an argument. Parker—Put me next.

Kerwin—I keep my mouth shut.



An Iowa hen has just laid an egg as big as a hubbard squash. It was a double-header, an egg within an egg—two perfect yolks, two perfect whites, two perfect shells. When eggs are selling at ten cents, this old hen-fruit factory turns out a dozen with six lays. The hens recently sent to Australia to lay eggs in a contest are nine spots compared to this biddy. The unfortunate part of the whole matter is the owner of this hen doesn't know which of his flock threw that enormous breakfast delicacy. He has carefully questioned each hen in turn, but not one will admit the egg. The Hawk-eyes are quite excited over the matter. They say that a hen of such caliber should have homage paid her and a bust of white china made to perpetuate her feat.

Perhaps it is best as it is. Suppose the hen was discovered and encouraged in producing such colossal globules of albumen. Like other hens she would sooner or later steal away to the wildwood and hide her eggs in a bunch of tickle-grass. There they would remain undisturbed and fast approaching that strength of odor akin to a soap factory in the last stages of decay, until the Dovesites came to town, or until the White Caps needed them in their business. Think of throwing ancient twin eggs as big as a hubbard squash at a victim of licensed muscular development!

But it was truly a wonderful egg, and really too big the mother cannot be designated. If a man had laid an egg like that the papers would be full of his praises. The hen is altogether too modest. During the political campaign she deposits initial and photogenic eggs all over the field of battle, prognosticating the election of good and true men. Then she goes away and leaves her handiwork to the rude discovery of the corn-fed hired man. Political managers who couldn't lay an egg to save their lives, let alone one with an initial on it, are quoted on the results of the pending election and swell around as true fore-runners of calamity or joy, as the case may be.

But if you really want to know what is going to happen keep your eye on the hen that looks anxious.

3 3 3

The average man will be gratified to know that he can purchase a new stomach for \$1,000,000. Mr. Rockefeller has aided humanity this much at least. He has had a price set on a new bread basket for his interior. It is well! In this age of cafeteria, grab-and-run counters, eat-on-the-wing stands and health food cupboards in overcoat pockets, it is a comfort to know that some day we may be rich enough to get new leather upholstery in our vitals.

It seems a sad commentary on American life that we have to hurry so hard to eat so little, but undoubtedly we should be thankful for life, liberty, the pursuit of happiness and the fond hope that some day we will be rich enough to buy a new stomach.

Sometimes we balk in the harness at hurrying so fast and eating so much faster. We feel we would like to go slow awhile, lie on our back in the tall grass in the middle of a sweet-scented meadow, and wiggle our toes in wanton exuberance at the sun. About this time the landlord comes around with his bill. We awake with a start, grab a ham sandwich, cram it into our masticating orifice, and hurry back to the nearest.

The next day we have dyspepsia and our wife tells us we need more physical exercise! But the worm will turn one of these days.

3 3 3

The man whose coal supply has been visibly weak and given to dizzy spells all winter, is not apt to see the pathetic side of the coal ultimatum on the part of the arbitration board. To one who has been warmed all winter long by a steam-heated house, taken in the warm and beautiful months of a glorious autumn, there cannot but come a feeling of compassion for Mr. Baer and others who are getting round-shouldered trying to be fair to a fickle public. For years these men of many cares and numerous coal mines, have been protecting the people by keeping the price of coal at such a stage that men could really mine it and live at the wages paid them. But the ungrateful public sided with the miners and now the mine owners are compelled to take the difference in wages out of the public instead. This is all well enough as long as it lasts, but the fickle miners are quite apt to become disgruntled and take the part of the public just as the public has taken the part of the miners. The result is worrying, but to date no one of the coal poolbabs has suggested that profits be curtailed a little. They seem to have entirely overlooked themselves in this matter. Such broad forgetfulness of self is indeed worthy of commendation. Bless them, the great-hearted coal men.

The book-beer sign, that indispensable authority, admonishes us that spring is here. Synonymous with the picture of the goat rampant upon a pony-leg, the rural editor notes facetiously that "spring has sprung, gentle Ayrle!" Now that she has indeed sprung, let us consider her!

First, let us beware! She is a fickle jade. To-day she may shed her effulgent balm upon us, regale us with her sunny showers, her odorous aroma—to-morrow, chill us where we wore our red flannels and perspired! Once upon a time Aristotle permitted his confidence to find lodgment in Spring's voluptuous bosom! One rosy morning when all nature was in tune and the earth seemed steeped in homesty of purpose, he saw a sparrow fly! High aloft in the ethereal azure his eye followed her flight—and the sun shone! Straightway Aristotle went to his wife and demanded his gauze underwear—"The ones with the ribs in 'em." After hunting through eleven bureau drawers, seven trunks and an acre of hand-boxes, she found the anatomy covers in the escritoire drawer in the guest's chamber.

"Careless woman," cried Aristotle, "it is a wonder they were not stolen long ago!"

Then he took them ungratefully and undressed, to find, upon trial, that the summer things needed the same sort of repairs so common to cane furniture. While he stood around on one leg grumbling, the good woman revamped them, as it were. Then Aristotle dressed and, throwing on some new spring "tags," went out on the park boulevard, into the carolling world, as happy as a boxelder bug on a chintz curtain in the front parlor. But that night he came back as humped as a porcupine in action. His nose was red, sappy and pinched; there were goose-pimples on him as big as the proverbial hen's-egg halibutons. His voice sounded like a horse-diddle at a charity party and his teeth rattled like a pair of bones in negro minstrelsy. The women folks put him to bed and the next day he wrote:

"One swallow does not make spring, nor yet one fine day!"

To this day the above is quoted frequently. Thus we see the influence of gauze underwear on succeeding generations!

3 3 3

Ever and anon some one exclaims, "See the young man! This is his day and age!" So were the day and age of yesterday his. He was full of ginger then as he is percolated with hop tonic now. Roosevelt is young; to be sure, but over a century ago Charles James Fox was still calling his progenitor "papa," when he became Lord of the English Admiralty. He was then but twenty years old. William Pitt was scarcely old enough to go out nights alone when he became Premier of England. Prince Edward was at the feminine sweet sixteen when he fought the battle of Orey, and at twenty-four he led the English army to victory. This is the age to-day when a young man is leaving school to take a position as billing clerk in a large sixteen-story building. And Mozart—at the age of sixteen was director of the Archbishop of Salzburg's orchestra. Where is there a president to-day at eighteen? And yet, David, the shepherd boy, was a king at that adolescent period in his life. Raphael, Cortez, Patrick Henry, Napoleon, Alexander, Keats, Burns and Byron were mere beginners at manhood when they reached the pinnacles of their fame. The young man of to-day must not be allowed to think he is any smarter or brighter or better than the young man of yesterday. Self-assumption and self-esteem are often bad for him. It is well to call his attention to the truth now and then. He keeps his ego down.

When little Prince George of Wales was baptized recently, he scratched and howled like a somnambulistic Thomas cat in a midnight rhapsody. This leads a paragraph to remark that royalty, like whippersnappers, has to grow on some people. To our mind the whooping of little George is not much of an augury. When at his age we were all more or less like the house feline—opposed to water. Even to this day some enjoy immersing in water about as much as others "enjoy poor health!"

Merely! Don't think we deprecate bathing. Far from it. We take a bath ourselves occasionally, but we cannot say that we are roaringly enjoy that plunge except during the heated weather. When we arise in the morning we are not titillated over the thoughts of our ablutions. We do not laugh "Ha! Ha" when we see the bath tub for the first time that morning, neither do we snicker, "Ho! Ho!" when the mad water begins to swirl into the porcelain urn. We never knew why this was before. Alas! We are not of the royalty! We are just a plain, servile, lowly plug who don't use cologne in his "bawth" water or laugh loudly in enjoyment of a royal plunge. "Know thyself" is good advice. Day by day we are "finding ourself out." We feel that it promises much for the future, as it is hard to live peaceably with one you do not fully understand.

3 3 3

Authors who have been around the circle are wont to write of "Great Men I Have Known." Indeed the tendency has been to wear the great men as threadbare. How would it do for some clever spinner to yarn about "cobblers I have known" or "blacksmiths of my youthful days?" This second suggestion does not refer to printorial blacksmiths, but the real sort as sung in "The Village Blacksmith." There are some characters in these trades worthy of perpetuation.

The First Canard.
A canard means in French a duck; in English it has come to mean a hoax or fabricated newspaper story. Its origin is amusing. About fifty years ago a French journalist contributed to the French press an experiment of which he declared himself to have been the author. Twenty ducks were placed together, and one of them, having been cut up into very small pieces, was glutiously gobbled up by the other nineteen. Another bird was then sacrificed for the remainder, and so on, until one duck was left, which was contained in its inside the other nineteen. This the journalist ate. The story caught on, and was copied into all the newspapers of Europe. And thus the "canard" became immortalized.

A Spider Farm.

Near Philadelphia Pierre Grantaire, an old Frenchman, has established what is probably the only spider farm in the world. An accumulation of spiders' webs around wine bottles is supposed to present that indisputable evidence of age which adds so much to the value of wine. Grantaire cultivates only the most abundant web-spinners of the spider species, and sells them to unscrupulous wine dealers at something like half a guinea a hundred. By their aid they are able to obtain the effects of twenty years of storage. The other indications of age, in the shape of false labels and dust, they supply themselves.—London Express.

Morgan Would Not Talk.

Pierpont Morgan was besieged by a group of newspaper men in Washington one day last week. They wanted to get his opinions on some of the problems confronting Wall Street. "Gentlemen," said the multi-millionaire, "your business is to get news and print it; mine is to do things if I can. Now, suppose I gave you the news in advance regarding things I may try to do. You would be the winners and I the loser, and you would think me a dunce for letting you win. Good day, gentlemen."

Nothing can be truly great which is thirty thousand English women live on canal boats.

The heart which glows with human charities cannot in its depths be in devout.—John James Taylor.

Vain the letter without the life.



The real heroines of every day are in our homes. Frequently, however, it is a mistaken and useless heroism.

Women seem to listen to every call of duty except the supreme one that tells them to guard their health. How much harder the daily tasks become when some derangement of the female organs makes every movement painful and keeps the nervous system unstrung! Irritability takes the place of happiness and amiability; and weakness and suffering takes the place of health and strength. As long as they can drag themselves around, women continue to work and perform their household duties. They have been led to believe that suffering is necessary because they are women. What a mistake!

The use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will banish pain and restore happiness. Don't resort to strong stimulants or narcotics when this great strengthening, healing remedy for women is always within reach.

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN.

If there is anything in your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. No man will see your letter. She can surely help you, for no person in America has such a wide experience in treating female ills as she has. Her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice is free. You are very foolish if you do not accept her kind invitation.

For proof read the symptoms, suffering and cure recited in the following letters:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wish to express to you the great benefit I have derived from your advice and the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My trouble was female weakness in its worst form and I was in a very bad condition. I could not perform my household duties, my back ached, I was extremely nervous, and I could not rest or sleep, and the bearing-down pains were terrible. My husband spent hundreds of dollars to get me well, and all the medicine that the doctors prescribed failed to do me any good; I resorted to an operation which the physician said was necessary to restore me to health, but I suffered more after it than I did before; I had hemorrhages of the womb that nothing could seem to stop."

"I noticed one of your advertisements and wrote you for advice. I received your reply and carefully followed all instructions. I immediately began to get stronger, and in two weeks was about the house. I took eight bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and continued help and a Goddess to suffering women, and I cannot find words to thank you for what you have done for me."—Mrs. LOTTIE V. NATION, 1238 N. Ave., N.W., Washington, D.C.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I write to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I was suffering with falling of the womb and after taking five bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was completely cured. I am now a well woman and able to do all my work."

"I think your medicine one of the best remedies in the world."—Mrs. J. M. LEE, 141 Lyndal St., Newcastle, Pa.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done a great deal for me. I suffered so much from falling of the womb and all the troubles connected with it. I doctored for years with doctors' and other remedies but received only temporary relief."

"I began taking your medicine, and had not taken it long before I was feeling better. My husband said that I should keep right on taking it as long as it gave me relief from my suffering, as I could not expect to be cured by one or two bottles. I did so and am now able to be on my feet and work hard all day, and go to bed and rest at night. Thanks to your Vegetable Compound I am certainly grateful for the relief it gave me. It is the mother's great friend. I would not be without it in my house, for when I feel tired or out of sorts I take a few doses and feel all right."

"I would recommend your medicine to all tired mothers, and especially to those suffering as I was."—Mrs. R. F. CHAMBERS, Bennett, Neb.

\$5000 FORFEIT If we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

JOHN KALMBACH
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Real Estate bought and sold.
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Treats all diseases of domesticated animals. Special attention given to lameness and horse dentistry. Office and residence on Park street across from M. E. church, Chelsea, Mich.

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THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK
CAPITAL \$40,000.
Commercial and Savings Departments. Money to loan on first-class security.
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Formerly resident physician U. of M. Hospital.
Office in Hatch block. Residence on South street.

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

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

G. E. HATHAWAY
GRADUATE IN DENTISTRY.
Ople, the great artist, when asked "what do you mix with your paint?" quickly replied, "brains sir." We aim to put brains in every piece of work we do. We are having excellent results with our work. In plate work we select such especially adapted to your case. We study your face, your mouth, every point that can possibly be affected by the work in hand.

AT THE OFFICE OF
Dr. H. H. Avery
You will find only up-to-date methods used, accompanied by the much needed experience that crown and bridge work requires. Prices as reasonable as first-class work can be done.
Office, over Raftery's Tailor Shop.

OLIVE LODGE NO. 156, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Olive Lodge, No. 156, F. & A. M. for 1903.
Jan. 13, Feb. 10, March 10, April 7, May 5, June 4, July 7, Aug. 4, Sept. 1, Oct. 6, Nov. 3. Annual meeting and election of officers Dec. 1.
C. W. MAHONEY, Sec.
Chelsea National Protective Legion,
No. 312. Meetings held on the third Tuesday of each month at the G. A. R. hall.

E. W. DANIELS,
NORTH LAKE'S
AUCTIONEER.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. No charge for Auction Bills.
Postoffice address, r. f. d. 1, Gregory, Mich.

WILLIAM CASPARY,
Chelsea's favorite Baker has again located at the old stand on Middle street, and will have in stock a choice line of
Breads, Cakes, Macaroons,
Loaf Cake, Lady Fingers,
Ginger Snap, and Pies.
All of my own baking and made of the best materials.
LUNCHES SERVED.
A full line of home-made Candles on hand. Please give me a call.
WILLIAM CASPARY,

FOREIGN DOINGS OR LOCAL INTEREST.

The electric car line is getting so rough that the car is off the track three or four times a week, and patrons are becoming afraid to go anywhere. Saline Observer.

Everyone that leaves his home town to trade gets off the track.

Jerome Smith has lost his confidence in his boat. He says he is done going out alone in a boat, as he has become too clumsy to handle himself let alone the boat.—Livingston Herald.

Livingston may be a dry country for some folks but evidently not for Jerome.

Butter thieves have been raiding the Munith Creamery Co.'s plant the past month and have taken about 300 pounds. No clue as yet.—Clinton Local.

This certainly speaks well for the butter. Probably would have resisted abduction had it been able. No scent, either, trailed behind for a clue.

Chicken thieves are thriving. Last week Mr. Murphy of the Tackard street road had 35 pets stolen from his chicken coop.—Washtenaw Times.

Ann Arbor should throw up its trenchments on the Ypsilanti side. A chevron-de-frise baited with watermelon would doubtless concentrate the attack at a point where it might be repelled.

Grant Fellows, the prominent republican politician from Hudson, was in the city yesterday and took advantage of the mineral baths while here. "Ypsilanti has the best mineral water in the world," said Mr. Fellows. Ypsilanti Item—Courier Register.

Political abolition could once only be obtained at Ann Arbor, but now inspected oil has lost its power and the politicians are again trying water.

The Lady Macabees had a little entertainment of their own at their hall last Thursday evening. It took so well that the performance will be given at the opera house at an early date with some elaboration. The ladies will appear as "colored folks," with coon songs, ad libitum.—Plymouth Mail.

In other words the outfit is not fast black. Probably won't wash and has never been a source of profit to white men, but, nevertheless, "Honey you're ma lady love."

Work on the Otego hotel is now being pushed right along. A large force of men are at work laying the floors and putting in place a lot of steel girders and heavy timbers. The concrete mills are at work grinding out the compositions for the floors and everything presents the appearance of business.—Jackson Citizen.

To keep up with the times we must even revise our proverbs. It is no longer "Bricks without straw," but Bricks without steel girders. The Otego demonstrates that one or the other must be used.

Ald. Zwergel, VanFossen and Max and City Attorney Towner returned Thursday from Lansing and report a very enjoyable trip though the amendments have not yet gone through. Accompanied by Gen. Green they then visited Governor Bliss and he told one of the party on the side that they were the best looking bunch of aldermen he had ever seen.—Ypsilanti Sentinel-Commercial.

Strange that an Ypsilanti paper should glory in the mediocrity of its officials. Most aldermen the Governor meets are simply "out of sight."

A resident of Dexter township informs us that Chelsea has no monopoly on the White Robin industry, as he has several times seen a specimen of this variety of bird on the Pinckney road, near the farm of Chas. Schoen in Dexter.—Dexter Leader.

Nay, nay—Chelsea wished for no monopoly. Our citizens have been pained to feel that our civic honor has not been considered as spotless as the robin. With the claim to a white robin thus substantiated "Veracity" not "Monopoly" is our boast.

The Lake Shore depot was also visited and the gun machine held up for forty cents and a supply of gum. Professionals had no hand in the transactions as the work was a very bungling job and many of our citizens think it was local talent. Be that as it may, they were poorly rewarded for the chances they took.—Clinton Local.

They are awfully lacking in civic pride over there but since they are not sensitive over the matter The Standard will add to the surmise of the local Sherlock Holmes and say that the indications are that the burglar has a sixteen-year-old sweetheart as a repository for the gum.

The state experiment station of the University of Minnesota, has succeeded after long and patient efforts in

growing potatoes and tomatoes on the same vine. One of the specimens on exhibition is a plant which at the roots is putting forth potatoes of a high grade and above ground several well-developed tomatoes, some of which are nearly ripe. The phenomenon was produced by grafting a tomato vine onto a potato plant.—Saline Observer.

Oh, shoot! that is nothing. Chelsea has a few choice specimens classified as genus homo onto which a donkey intelligence has been grafted and corporeal man and donkey intelligence are both doing finely.

Business seems to be opening in fine shape in Howell this spring. We hope that the boom will continue and that our business men will not forget that printer's ink would be a paying investment used judiciously which means intelligently and freely. Some think the Rural Free Delivery has hurt trade. It won't if you wake up like our neighboring towns and let the people know you have goods to sell, and at prices that people can afford to buy. A Rip Van Winkle wake up would be a good thing for Howell. Wake up!—Livingston Herald.

Nero made Rome howl and the place has gone by that name ever since, but a few more such vicious jobs from the Herald and the place will go to roaring again.

Dr. B. J. Zudzens recently read in a magazine advertisement that he could get a gasoline launch for \$100. This seemed to be what he wanted and, supposing the firm to be all right, he sent on the money. When the boat arrived it proved to be an ordinary row boat with a small gasoline engine placed in the center. The doctor told the Sentinel-Leader that he could see through the boat in several places. When put in the water it sank to the bottom. He has now commenced proceedings in court to get his money back. Sparta people are watching the case with interest.—Sparta Sentinel-Leader.

From the above it appears that the doctor's ability to "see through" things was better after he gave up his money than before. Here the remark of Horace Greeley about foresight and hind-sight is wonderfully applicable.

A SWEET BREATH.
Is a never failing sign of a healthy stomach. When the breath is bad the stomach is out of order. There is no remedy in the world equal to Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for curing indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach disorders. Mrs. Mary S. Crick, of White Plains, Ky., writes: "I have been dyspeptic for years—tried all kinds of remedies but continued to grow worse. By the use of Kodol I began to improve at once, and after taking a few bottles am fully restored in weight, health and strength and can eat whatever I like. Kodol digests what you eat and makes the stomach sweet. Glazier & Stimson."

Athletic Meet at Hand.
The second annual field day of the Tri-City High School Athletic Association will be held at Plymouth, Saturday, May 2.

In this meeting Chelsea High School will participate with a well trained team of athletes, as will also Wayne and Plymouth. There are 15 events on the program and Chelsea has from six to one entry in all of them. The names of those participating for Chelsea have already been mentioned in The Standard.

James S. Carpenter, manager of the Inter-Scholastic Department U. of M. Athletic Association will act as referee. The events which will be contested are 100 yd. dash, putting shot, 440 yd. dash, pole vault, 220 yd. dash, half mile run, throwing discus, 220 yd. low hurdle, throwing hammer, high jump, mile run, running broad jump, 40 yd. dash, standing broad jump and a relay race.

Chelsea High School will also meet Plymouth High School on the diamond. Luckily the high school team and the Junior Stars are interchangeable. The team is confident but expect a hard game. A number from here will go over to root for the team. The trip will be made by trolley with a change at Wayne.

Hello! Pent Again.
The Detroit Free Press in its building supplement of Sunday prints a drawing of the pent factory that is said to be coming to Chelsea. It also had the following to say concerning the plans.

"Architect Louis Kamper has prepared plans for a group of buildings to constitute the manufacturing and storage plant of the National Pent Fuel Co., to be located at Chelsea, Mich., a representation of which is given herewith. There will be a drying house, 40x80 feet in size, 40 feet high; a pressing and engine house, 60x80 feet, 18 feet high; a boiler house to contain two boilers, 20x38 feet in size; a loading shed, 40x60 feet and a shed 200 feet long for drying the pent. The buildings will be constructed of brick with composition roofs. The equipment will include a 100 K. W. dynamo, a 300 horse-power engine and six presses. The plant will have a capacity of 100 tons daily, and will be in readiness to commence business by September 1.

The architect will commence taking figures for construction in a few days. The factory will be near the tracks of the Michigan Central railway and the Jackson & Ann Arbor electric road."

More Boland Road Gossip.
Boland road prospects have again taken another slump. Perhaps there is no good reason for this except the natural reaction from the buoyancy of a week ago.

One authority that professes to know claims that the news of reorganization was only the news handed out by an industrious press agent wishing to create a favorable impression in some locality or other at present unknown.

In Chelsea the prospects of a rate war with the Hawke-Angus road so elated some that a rumor was immediately started to the effect that wire for the trolley had been unloaded at the power house in this town. Investigation proved this to be untrue and furthermore there are no signs that anything will be done immediately.

A great majority of Standard readers will beyond doubt be considerably interested in the article in the fourth coming Cosmopolitan for May entitled, "The Marvels of Corn Culture," by A. D. Shamel of the Illinois experiment station. There is much valuable information in it for those who raise corn. The following paragraph is an excerpt from the article and tells of the corn breeding fields. "In breeding corn, a small field (usually an acre in size) is used. The land is prepared and the seed-bed treated as for the ordinary field. They are usually about one hundred and twenty hills long and thirty rows wide. Each row is planted from a separate ear. The barren stalks, poor stalks and all undesirable stalks, such as suckers, are removed before the tassels appear. The field is protected or isolated, so that no mixture can take place from other varieties or from any source. In the fall, these rows are husked separately, and the seed for the next year's crop is selected from the rows giving the highest yields per acre, of best composition, with the least barren stalks, and of the best type. In this way, the yield per acre of the variety is increased, and the quality improved and the type preserved and developed. By this plan, we are able to give personal attention and direct selection to the individual stalk and ear, which would be impossible in a large field."

Special round trip Sunday rates commencing May 3, 1903, and until otherwise advised ticket agents are authorized to sell Sunday excursion tickets as follows. Rate—one and one half (1 1/2) cents per mile each way. No adult fare to be less than (25) cents. Dates of sale—Each Sunday only until otherwise advised. Points to which tickets may be sold any point west of Detroit river to which journey in both directions can be made on the Sunday of sale and by regular trains and reaching selling point before midnight of date stamped on back of ticket.

THE FAMOUS
MATT J. JOHNSON'S
6088
RHEUMATISM and BLOOD CURE
you are not satisfied with results. This is our guarantee, which goes with every bottle.
For Sale and Guaranteed Only By
Glazier & Stimson.
ROGERS STAINFLOOR FINISH
Stains and finishes floors a one operation.
No Shellac! No Oil! No Wax!
Easily applied and dries over night so it can be used next morning.
Makes Pine Floors Look Like Hardwood.
Whether Painted or not.
EQUALLY GOOD FOR HARDWOOD FLOORS!
Ask us for Booklet on Treatment of Floors
Manufactured by Detroit White Lead Works, Detroit, Mich., and sold by Dealers & Jobbers Generally

FOR LIVER TROUBLES AND CONSTIPATION
There's nothing better in creation Than Little Early Risers, the famous little pills.
They always effect a cure and save doctor bills.
Little Early Risers are different from all other pills. They do not weaken the system, but act as a tonic to the tissues by arousing the secretions and restoring the liver to the full performance of its functions naturally. Glazier & Stimson.

DEED NOTICE IS SERVED.
Due notice is hereby served on the public generally that DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the only salve on the market that is made from the pure, unadulterated witch hazel. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve has cured thousands of cases of piles that would not yield to any other treatment, and this fact has brought out many worthless counterfeits. Those persons who get the genuine DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve are never disappointed, because it cures. Glazier & Stimson.

MONEY FOR YOU.
Do you want to sell a mortgage or a note, sell or buy a farm, loan money on good security, build a house and pay in the installment plan? Do you want an administrator, guardian or your estate closed up in the shortest possible time, with the least possible expense? If so call on Kalmbach & Parker. Office in Kempt Bank.

Merrimen's All-Night Workers make morning movements easy.

THE DORFORD'S
BLACKDRAUGHT
THE GREAT
FAMILY MEDICINE

The Dorf's Black-Draught has saved doctors' bills for more than sixty years. For the common family ailments, such as constipation, indigestion, hard colds, bowel complaints, chills and fever, biliousness, headaches and other like complaints no other medicine is necessary. It invigorates and regulates the liver, assists digestion, stimulates action of the kidneys, purifies the blood, and purges the bowels of foul accumulations. It cures liver complaint, indigestion, sour stomach, dizziness, chills, rheumatic pains, sideache, backache, kidney troubles, constipation, diarrhoea, biliousness, piles, hard colds and headaches. Every drug-gist has The Dorf's Black-Draught in 25 cent packages and in many-month size for \$1.00. Never accept a substitute. Insist on having the original made by the Chattanooga Medicine Company.

I believe The Dorf's Black-Draught is the best medicine on earth. It is good for any and everything. I have a family of twelve children, and for four years I have kept them in perfect health with no doctor but Black-Draught. A. J. GREEN, Illinois, La.

Grip
Brought On Sciatic Rheumatism.
Nervous Prostration Followed.
Dr. Miles' Nervine Gave Back Health.

"I was laid up during the winter of 94-95 with sciatic rheumatism and nervous prostration brought on by a severe attack of La-Grippe. The rheumatic pains were so severe at times that it was impossible for me to turn in bed. I was unable to sleep. I had two of our best physicians in attendance, took all the advertised remedies for troubles of this kind but got no help whatever until I took Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. Six bottles restored me to health, I am better than for years; in fact am entirely relieved. I can say with a clear conscience that it was Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine that restored me to health. When the pains of sciatic and rheumatism were most severe I secured almost immediate relief by the use of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. I have recommended Dr. Miles' Remedies to many people."—Fred Myers, Redfield, S. D.

"I was taken with pain in my heart and under the left shoulder; with such heavy oppressed feeling in my chest that I could hardly breathe. I had palpitation so bad and my heart would throb so that it would shake my whole bed. I also had a weak, all-gone feeling in the region of my heart. My doctor treated me for liver and stomach trouble but I failed to receive any benefit until a friend recommended Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and Restorative Nervine. I used both and one box of the Anti-Pain Pills. I believe I am completely and permanently cured."—Mrs. J. W. Golding, Noblesville, Ind.

Taking No Chances.
Mr. Younghusband—Why don't you try your hand at cooking, dear?
Mrs. Y.—Well, I will if you will promise to continue to love me.—Sissy Stories.

"YOUR MONEY IS NO GOOD"
and will be refunded to you if after using half a bottle of

THE FAMOUS
MATT J. JOHNSON'S
6088

RHEUMATISM and BLOOD CURE

you are not satisfied with results. This is our guarantee, which goes with every bottle.

For Sale and Guaranteed Only By
Glazier & Stimson.

ROGERS STAINFLOOR FINISH
Stains and finishes floors a one operation.
No Shellac! No Oil! No Wax!
Easily applied and dries over night so it can be used next morning.

Makes Pine Floors Look Like Hardwood.

Whether Painted or not.

EQUALLY GOOD FOR HARDWOOD FLOORS!

Ask us for Booklet on Treatment of Floors

Manufactured by Detroit White Lead Works, Detroit, Mich., and sold by

Dealers & Jobbers Generally

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 22nd day of April, in the year one thousand nine hundred and three.

Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Henry M. Twanley, deceased.

That, Green, administrator of the estate of said deceased, having filed in this court his final administration account, praying that the same may be heard and allowed with decree of assignment to follow allowance of account.

It is ordered, That the 2nd day of June next, at ten o'clock, a.m. in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said date of hearing, in the Chelsea Standard a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washtenaw.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Probate Office, this 22nd day of April, A. D. 1903.

A true copy.
LOUIS J. LEMMER, Probate Clerk.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 15th day of April, in the year one thousand nine hundred and three.

Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Jacob Eschelbach, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Lewis H. Eschelbach, administrator of said estate, praying for an extension of time of one year to settle said estate and render a final account.

It is ordered, that the 20th day of May next, at ten o'clock, a.m. in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea Standard a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washtenaw.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Probate Office, this 15th day of April, A. D. 1903.

A true copy.
LOUIS J. LEMMER, Probate Clerk.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 15th day of April, in the year one thousand nine hundred and three.

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SEE RAFTREY FOR THE NEWEST SPRING CLOTHING

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

Agents for the celebrated dyes, dry and steam cleaners.

Ladies' Jackets made and remodeled.

All work guaranteed.

GLASS BLOCK TAILORING PARLORS.

J. J. RAFTREY Proprietor.

Phone 87.

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

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

JOHN FARRELL.

PURE FOOD STORE

GEO. H. FOSTER & CO.,

Plumbers and Dealers in

Wrought Iron Pipe and Fittings, Brass and Rubber Goods, Engineers, Steamfitters and Plumbers Supplies, Lead Pipe, Rubber Packing, Rubber Hose and Tubing.

Windmills, Pumps, and Tubular Well Driving and Repairing carefully attended to.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed by Nathaniel W. Laird, of the Township of Sylvan, Washtenaw County, Michigan, to the Kempt Commercial and Savings Bank, a corporation organized under the general banking law of the state of Michigan, with its Banking offices at Chelsea, Michigan, bearing date the 31st day of December, A. D. 1898 and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, on the 2nd day of January, A. D. 1899, in Liber 88 of Mortgages on Page 434, by which default the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at this date the sum of Two thousand nineteen and 48-100 Dollars, and the sum of Thirty-five dollars as an attorney fee as provided by the statute in such case made and provided, and no proceeding at law or in Chancery having been instituted to recover the debt so secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed on Tuesday, the 28th day of May, A. D. 1903, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at the east door of the Court House in the city of Ann Arbor, in said County of Washtenaw (said Court House being the place of holding the Circuit Court for the said County of Washtenaw) by sale at public auction, to the highest bidder, of the premises described in said mortgage as follows, viz:

The East one-half of South West quarter, Section Ten, Town Two South Range Three East. Containing eighty acres of land more or less, according to Government survey.

Dated, Chelsea, Mich., February 18th, 1903.

THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL AND SAVINGS BANK, Mortgagee.

Turnbull & Witherell, Attorneys for Mortgagee, Chelsea, Mich.

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Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol cures indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure does not only cure indigestion and dyspepsia, but by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

"Mr. S. S. Ball, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says: 'I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in milk for baby.'"

Kodol Digests What You Eat.

Bottles only, \$1.00. Size holding 2 1/2 times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents.

Prepared by E. O. DOWITT & CO., CHICAGO

DON'T BE FOOLED!
Take the genuine, original **ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA** Made only by Kingston Tea Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark is on each package. Price, 35 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitutes. Ask your druggist.

PINE ROOT GUMS
Get this stuff! This stuff is a great remedy for all kinds of ailments. It is made of pine roots and is a great tonic. It is sold in packages of 10 and 25. Price, 10