

# The Chelsea Standard.

VOL. XV. NO. 14.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MAY 14, 1903.

WHOLE NUMBER 742

## 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 EPPER,  
V. D. HINDELANG, HENRY I. STIMSON, FRED WEDEMAYER.

### OFFICERS

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

## WALL PAPER LARGE ASSORTMENT

Heavy Embossed Gilt for Parlors.  
Varnished Tiles for Bathrooms.  
Moire Ceilings.  
Dainty Tints and Designs for Bedrooms.

500 Rolls of Remnants  
at Closing Out Prices.

### Window Shades.

Felt Shades, any color, 10c each.  
Good Cloth Shades, any color 25c each.

Aurora Silver Knives and Forks.  
Are warranted to wear 20 years.  
Sold only at the Bank Drug Store.

Insect Powder at Lowest Prices.  
Paris Green. London Purple.  
White Hellebore. Blue Vitrol.  
Formaldehyde.

AT THE  
BANK DRUG STORE.

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 5

## COURT HOLDS HIM UP TO SCORN

Technical Victory for Holmes but a Real One for the Village.

The Holmes tax case which has been hanging fire for so long has at last been settled, so far as the Circuit court is concerned, and the man who should have paid, and was at one time liable, now escapes behind a technicality of the law and the Village of Chelsea, must continue its hunt for the taxes due.

While the court record may show that the village lost its case, yet in reality they are a mere formal statement, for in the largest and best sense the village won.

In the point of having raised the assessment of Holmes from \$15,000 to \$30,000 the village was adequately sustained and the tax dodger was liable under the assessment and only escaped because the village treasurer neglected to levy on the goods in sight, which he might have done had he been so disposed.

It appears that the law directs that a treasurer must make affidavit that there are no goods or property on which to levy before a village can begin action for recovery of taxes: this the Chelsea official failed to do because not correctly advised by his lawyer at the time when he should have made seizures to cover the amount due the village.

Perhaps the one-time treasurer is still liable, but it is hoped not, for it would certainly be better for the village to loose all its taxes than that H. S. Holmes

pla, Athens, a few years ago in which contestants from all nations were entered, discuss throwing was among the events. And while it was expected that a native Greek would win it was on the contrary an American that won. Since that time discuss throwing has been popular in America and is commonly known at the universities. The discuss, as the name implies, is a large thick disk that is thrown and made it possible to skim through the air. There is said to be considerable "knack" necessary in order to make a successful throw and as the Chelsea contestant had never seen a discuss until arriving at Plymouth his record is therefore quite remarkable. The ancient origin of the sport is attested by a statue that today stands in the Vatican at Rome. It was executed by Myron in the fifth century B. C. and is supposed to represent the highest type of physical development and the fact that the discuss thrower was chosen as the subject seems to show that the Greeks regarded the exercise as conducive to an all-round development. The statue is known as "The Discobolus" and it wouldn't be at all strange if our Chelsea athlete acquired the name of Discobolus Schenk which would be a very ancient and honorable one.

### A PIONEER DIES.

Peter Hindelang Died Monday After a Long Illness.

Peter Hindelang, for 55 years a resident of Chelsea and vicinity, died at his home on Middle street early Monday evening. Mr. Hindelang was 84 years of age,

## CERTAINLY WILL MAKE PEAT TO BURN

National Peat Fuel Company Investigated by The Standard for Its Readers.

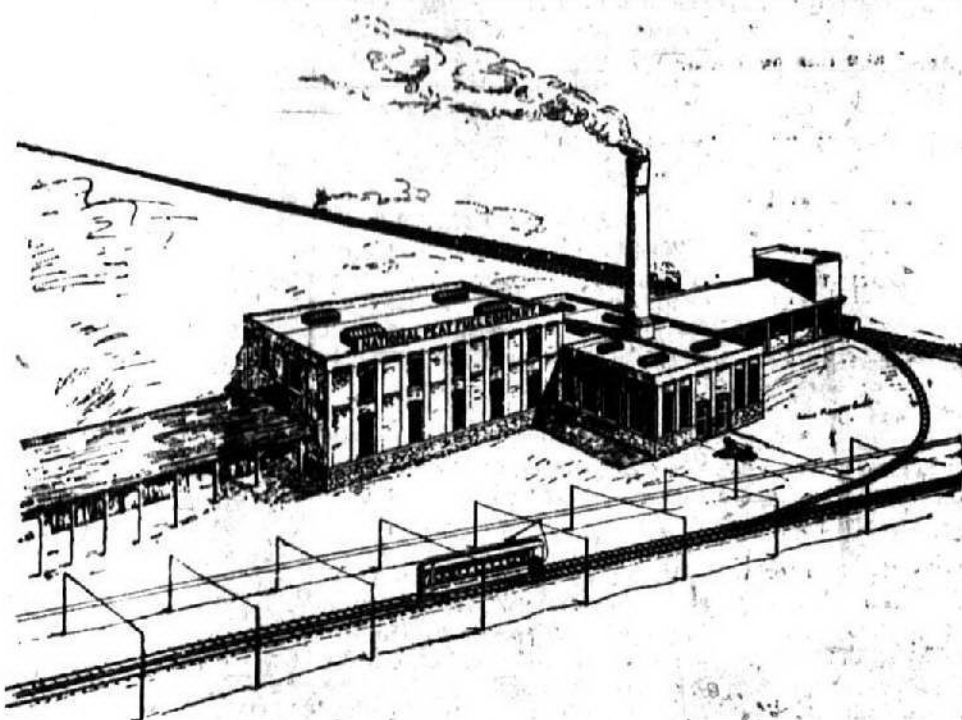
Ever since the announcement that the National Peat Fuel Company would build and equip a peat plant in this town there have been those who doubted that the enterprise was other than a clever scheme to sell stock to a credulous public.

To dispel this idea The Standard has been to considerable pains to investigate the matter and place the evidence before its readers believing that such news will be of the greatest possible interest.

That the company owns a considerable area of land within the corporate limits of Chelsea is beyond question, and that it has also recently acquired more land giving a right of way through Wackenbut's land to Main street and two acres of hard land on which to build just purchased of Fred Richards is also an accomplished fact of last week.

That building operations have not already been commenced is due to the fact that buildings will not be needed until the apparatus is ready. Such however it soon will be and then the work will go rapidly forward in Chelsea.

Application to the firm of F. D. Cummer & Son Co. of Cleveland, Ohio, reveals the fact that they are manufacturing the "driers" and that they are to be finished in July. These driers are one of the very essential features of the



THE PROPOSED PEAT PLANT AT THIS PLACE.

should be allowed to shove his taxes on to a man who is a thousand times less able to pay and which beyond doubt he would willingly do.

Criminals have escaped conviction before now on technicalities of the law, but they have not, therefore, risen in the estimation of those who know of their crime, and with those whom the court has pronounced tax dodgers the course of public opinion will not be otherwise.

It certainly will be interesting to watch the decision of the Supreme Court in the matter, for if the present interpretation of this law stands anyone who may be able to persuade a treasurer not to levy may stand a splendid chance of crawling out from under his taxes. Such now appears to be the law and if it is confirmed by the Supreme Court it should certainly be amended if it is to afford a loophole for men who claim all the advantages that the payment of taxes bring but who will not pay their share.

H. S. Holmes is reported to be exulting greatly over what appears to him a victory but his exultation means that he exults over those to whom the payment of taxes comes hard, over those who from one year's end to the other must plan and scrimp and save that they may pay their share of the \$300 which Holmes escaped by the merest chance. He is not a pleasant character to contemplate, but perhaps such deficiencies in it as are now apparent may yet find their remedy and the village at last come into its own.

### A CHELSEA DISCOBOLUS.

A Modern Athlete Does Well at an Ancient Game.

Clayton Schenk is mentioned on page one of the last preceding issue of The Standard as participating in the athletic contest at Plymouth and as taking third place in a list of eight entries at discuss throwing. This is an event new to a great many people and it has considerable interest not only because so recently taken up in America but also because of its historical associations. Discuss throwing was a sport much practiced by the ancient Greeks in the paucity days of their athletic supremacy and in vogue among those people to this day. This is how it was that at the now famous Olympic Games held at the reopening of the restored Stadium at Olympia,

and having lived so honorably and so long in this community his demise is regarded with sorrow and mourning not only by his immediate family but by a large circle of friends and acquaintances as well.

The deceased was born in Alsace, Germany, then a part of France, in 1819 and may therefore be denominated as of German French descent.

In the country of his birth, a few miles west of his home, only pure French was spoken while, in its short distance east, as pure German was the language.

Before coming to America Mr. Hindelang served for three years and six months in the French army. In 1847 with others he came to America and went at once to the home of the parents of Mr. Frank Saffran in this place who had settled in Lyndon. He bought a farm near by in Dexter township and the same farm he continuously owned until the time of his death.

The same year that he came to Lyndon he returned to Detroit and there married Miss Elizabeth Stapish who with her parents had come over on the same ship as himself from their home across the sea. After his marriage he and his wife lived at their Dexter home until Mrs. Hindelang died in July 1887, nearly 16 years ago. Twelve years ago Mr. Hindelang came to reside in Chelsea and it has been his home since.

Mr. Hindelang was the father of seven children, four of whom are living namely: Louis and Victor, of Dexter township and Albion respectively, and Mrs. John P. Foster and Miss Francis both of Chelsea.

The funeral services were held from St. Mary's church today at 9:30, Rev. Fr. Connelley officiating assisted by Rev. Fr. Marks of Albion and Dr. Savage of Detroit. The services were largely attended.

### Nearly Broke Their Necks.

The Hawks-Angus car which arrived in Chelsea Sunday evening, shortly after eleven, presented a scene that had the appearance of being dangerous.

At Jackson a young man and woman, who presumably call each other "my lady" and "my man" respectively, boarded the car. For a time they sat erect appearing as if they were young lions. Then the excitement of the day's outing began to wane and the influence of bad time made itself felt and their heads began to nod.

A stray cool breeze, from time to time, roused first one and then the other, but at last sleep came and the two heads sank one toward the other like wilted lilies and in a position that made every one who saw them they went peacefully on acquiring a lame neck that would them both, about where the trolley line crosses the Dexter road.

plant. It is claimed they will solve the question of drying the wet raw peat, cheaply and rapidly. Each drier is absolutely guaranteed to evaporate 144,000 lbs. of water per day, and to evaporate ten lbs. of water for each pound of fuel used in the boilers. The guarantee is backed by an indemnity bond of ten thousand dollars on each drier.

The drier is what is known as direct heat. The wet peat, when dug from the bog or marsh, is carried by conveyors to the disintegrators, where it is broken into small parts, passing from there to the drier, which is a revolving cylinder forty feet long and fourteen feet in diameter, seated over a furnace, and so constructed that the heat is drawn into and passed through the cylinder, in which the wet peat is kept constantly agitated. The cylinder is downwardly inclined at one end, causing the peat to pass through the entire length and be thrown out at the opposite end from which it entered.

When the dried peat comes from the cylinder, it is carried by conveyors to a dust room, from which it is fed into the hydraulic presses, and is subjected to forty thousand pounds pressure to the square inch, giving the finished product the consistency of anthracite coal.

As to the above mentioned process it has been learned by The Standard that they are under process of construction by the Fulton Bros. Mfg. Co. of Detroit, and the disintegrators, mentioned in describing the process, are to be furnished by the Detroit River Iron Works. Other machinery to serve various purposes is likewise under contract.

Of course it is usually true that no building operation goes quite so rapidly as planned; but, even after making liberal allowances for delay, it would appear that some of the new fuel will be ready by next September.

The entire process is mechanical from the time the raw material is dug from the bog, until it is ready to load on the cars but nevertheless much labor and skillful manipulation will be involved and the industry will bring a considerable increase of population to Chelsea.

The Chelsea factory is designed as a model, or sample factory, to be used as an instrument for forming other sub-companies throughout the United States. When the success of the Chelsea plant has been demonstrated and other plants established it is expected that peat will become a staple commercial product.

## SUMMER UNDERWEAR

Most complete assortment ever shown in Chelsea.

Ladies Summer Vests at 5c, 10c, 15c, 18c, 20c, 25c, 39c and 45c.

Ladies Union Suits at 50c, 90c, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Misses Summer Vests 5c, 10c and 15c.

Children's Flat Gauze Underwear at 19c and 25c. Made up any style garment. Long sleeve, short sleeve or no sleeve vests. Full length or knee pants.

Mens Summer Underwear, separate garments, shirts or drawers, at 25c, 39c and 45c.

We have positively the greatest values at the above prices we have ever shown. Don't buy Summer Underwear until you have looked here.

## THOMPSON'S GLOVE FITTING CORSET.



Is simple in design and construction. It has become the favorite of the ladies of America.

No one perfected article of dress ever gained so wide a popularity so quickly. Why?

### Thompson's Glove Fitting Corset

is the acme of corset perfection creating in the form the beautiful curving lines so necessary to elegant style and fashionable gowning. The fit is perfect; for it is automatic, or self-adjusting, yielding so easily to every movement, that the wearer is unconscious of any feeling or constraint.

We have exclusive sale for Chelsea.

## 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.

### A RUNAWAY BICYCLE.

Terminated with an ugly cut on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. It developed a stubborn ulcer yielding to doctors and remedies for four years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured. It's just as good for burns, scalds, skin eruptions and piles. 25c, at Glazier & Stimson's Drug Store.

These Troublesome Questions. Little Willie—I say, pa. Pa—Well, what is it, my son? "What did mother live on before Adam and Eve wore clothes?"—Stray Stories.

Advice to Letter Writers. You can send enough trouble through the mail for two cents to start a divorce suit.—Baltimore News.

Give the children Rocky Mountain Tea, this month, makes them strong, makes them eat, sleep and grow. Good for the whole family. A spring tonic that makes sick people well. 55 cents. Glazier & Stimson.

Maud—Last night Jack told me that he wouldn't marry the best girl living, unless—what—unless she took Rocky Mountain Tea. Sensible fellow. 35 cents. Glazier & Stimson.

### WILLIAM CASPARY,

Chester'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 Cakes, Lady Fingers, Ginger Snaps, and Pies.

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

### LUNCHEONS SERVED.

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

WILLIAM CASPARY.



A new scientist says man originated at the North Pole. He's having a hard time getting back.

The word "platonic" is suffering considerably these days. It is not only much overworked, but generally misapplied.

A new gun that throws balls three miles and fires 800 shots a minute has just had a successful trial in the presence of Lieutenant-General Miles at Cleveland. The facilities for rapid transit from this world are increasing rapidly.

Those States which are noted for the production of forage crops not only have maintained the original fertility of the soil, but they spend for commercial fertilizers less than one per cent. of the annual value of their crops, while those States which pay least attention to forage crops have impoverished the soil and spend annually for fertilizers from five to nine per cent. of the total value of their crops.

Dr. Lasker, the chess champion, in a recent interview, declared that chess playing, not carried to excess, improves a man's health. "Most of the prominent players," he added, "live to an advanced age. But nervous people shouldn't play chess at night. If they do, they can't sleep. Nor in the morning, or they can't work. They shouldn't play at all, in fact. Chess is beneficial to a normal man, just as athletics is good for him. The chess player lives longer than the athlete."

The Lord Provost of Glasgow, whose office corresponds with that of Mayor in this country, told at a dinner recently how he was "tipped" by an American sightseer. A party of tourists from the United States were viewing the splendid municipal chambers in Glasgow and were especially enthusiastic about the great marble staircase. The Lord Provost happened to pass and offered to guide them about. While doing so he gave them some information about the rise and growth of his interesting city. As he was leaving one of the Americans quietly slipped a half-dollar into his hand. The Provost had not recovered from his amazed astonishment when the Americans left the building.

Wilhelm von Polenz, the German novelist, concludes a series of severely critical articles in the Leipzig Grenzboten, on "American Progress," as follows: "When one considers the dangers that threaten America from within, owing to the disintegrating, destroying fluids circulating in its veins; when one sees forces at work tending to draw it into an abyss, and place over against all this the good, sound preservative forces which tell in its favor, remembering it is a very young country, whose faults must be outgrown, then one must reach the conclusion that perhaps no country in the world contains such a stock of germs capable of development and full of promise for the future as the United States."

(A former prisoner coming back with a title after a year of absence to the ruins of his old prison and taking away with him as a souvenir the lock of the door of the cell in which he was confined is an occurrence as rare as it is interesting. Yet, according to a correspondent of the Freeman's Journal, this actually happened in the case of Sir Charles Gavan Duffy. The father of the correspondent was taking down the Newgate Prison in Dublin when Sir Charles came that way. The cell in which he had been confined was found, and he was shut up in it once again.)

A keen-eyed onlooker of "the times and the manners" remarks that "the insatiable love of pleasure is the most salient feature of these early twentieth century days. This craving for amusement pervades all classes and all ages, asserts the New York Tribune. In fact, the mothers and grandmothers manifest this trait in an even more marked degree than the younger women and the girls do; while the country is becoming depopulated because farmers' sons and daughters refuse to remain where plays, concerts and dances are not of frequent occurrence. In colleges and girls' schools the games are of far greater consequence than the studies in the eyes of many of the students. It is questionable" continues this woman, "whether these hard toilers after enjoyment really attain their end in most cases. There is a good deal of truth in the cynic's aphorism, 'Life would be very pleasant if it were not for its pleasures.'"

## Michigan News Items

State Happenings  
Succinctly Told by  
Our Special  
Correspondents

## MICHIGAN LEGISLATURE

The house held a short session Saturday forenoon, but as a large number of members went home Friday night and next morning, little business was done. During the sitting members slipped out one at a time to catch trains, until at 10:30 only 51 were left, and as the lightest opposition would kill any bill, with only that many present, an adjournment was taken. Conditions appear to be more favorable to an early date for final adjournment than at any time during the last month. There are fewer bills on the general order than at any time for several weeks, and it looks as if all business being seriously considered could be cleaned up inside of a week or less, as soon as the primary election bill is out of the way. The fight on this measure bids fair to be a warm one and may prolong the session. Whether a compromise can be made or not is the burning question. Some aver that no compromise can be made and that the effort will be wasted even if state and county conventions are retained. This week will develop the situation more clearly, but the result of the struggle ending favorably to any bill of worth being enacted is doubtful.

The law in regard to the liability of employers for accidents to their men from defective machinery is now so constructed that masters may set up in defense the knowledge of their men that the machinery was not safe. Representative Shea's bill providing that such knowledge on the part of an employer should not constitute a valid defense in damage cases came up on third reading in the house Saturday, and Representative Paddock, of Charlevoix, offered an amendment providing that if the employer did not know the machinery was defective he could not be held liable. The amendment was adopted, but Shea did not try to put the bill through, fearing that with the small number present it might fail of passage. He will try to pass it later.

Senator Scripps rose to a question of personal privilege Tuesday and stated his views on the conduct of legislative business. He told his colleagues a complaint had been formed against him, with the result that state business was suffering. He concluded by telling the gentlemen who were opposing him that his appeal was taken before the tribunal of the state of Michigan. He then moved that his art museum bill be taken from the committee on cities and villages. There was no discussion of the motion, but the senators, by their votes, showed that Mr. Scripps' appeal had made no difference in the sentiment of the majority, the motion being defeated.

For the first time in many years a railroad company comes to the legislature with a request for the passage of a bill which would practically raise passenger rates. These rates are now fixed according to earnings, in the lower peninsula, the rates being 2, 2 1/2 and 3 cents a mile. T. J. O'Brien, who is attorney for the Grand Rapids & Indiana, asks the house railroad committee to report a bill which would knock out the provision for fares at 2 1/2 cents, leaving them either at 2 or 3 cents. Under its present rate of earnings, the Grand Rapids & Indiana has to carry people at 2 1/2 cents, and the proposed change would give that road the 3-cent rate.

It is proposed, by the terms of a bill to be introduced by Representative Joseph Greusel, of Detroit, in a few days, to enable Detroit to bond itself for the sum of \$5,000,000, and to institute condemnation proceedings for the acquisition of the tracks and overhead equipment of the Detroit United Railway. The purpose of the bill is to acquire the tracks, etc., and then lease them to the person or persons tendering the lowest rate of fare, not to exceed, however, three cents for each passenger.

On Tuesday twenty senators held a of a primary election reform bill. It was said after the meeting that they decided to refuse to support any other measure which included the selection of candidates for governor or state officers by any method other than that provided for in the constitution system. They did not decide whether to support the measure offered by Baird of Saginaw or one of two slightly more liberal bills prepared by Kelly of Muskegon.

By a vote of 58 to 6, the Denby corporation bill was passed by the house Tuesday. This is the measure for the introduction of which Denby was accused of being the representative of the corporations. There was no word of opposition spoken on the floor, and the amendments moved by Denby himself were accepted without a word. One limits the capitalization to \$25,000,000, and another cuts out the provision that one corporation may hold the stock of another.

In committee of the whole, the house Tuesday put through the bill knocking out Game Warden Brewster, the bill being amended so that it in no way changed the status of Game Warden Chapman.

The house passed what was once the Bingham bill as to corporations, but which is now principally made up of the ideas of Representative Denby. The bill was amended, the limit of capitalization being fixed at \$25,000,000, and provision permitting one corporation to hold the stock or bonds of another being knocked out.

The bill to exempt from taxation all credits, including mortgages and land contracts, was defeated in the house Tuesday afternoon.

Bering sea miners are uniting for protection against the starving Eskimos, who are up in arms.

The battleship Iowa is now totally disabled at Pensacola, Fla., having burst a steam pipe which tore away the steering gear.

Falling from the window of an elevated train in New York, a babe was caught by two passersby and restored unharmed to its frantic mother at the next station.

## CATCH TROUT IN BACK YARD

Boy Discovers That Big Fish Are Close to Home.

Central Lake enthusiasts have fished northern Michigan in search of likely brooks and large-sized trout with but indifferent success, and most of the fish that have been taken to that village cost their possessors several dollars apiece. One of the village small boys discovered that there was pretty good fishing inside the corporation, and since then trout weighing from twelve to thirty ounces have been taken in the back yard. And this is the first time that any one seems to know of there having been brook trout in intermediate river. An old angler says that they are passing from the brook below to other farther up streams.

## BOY CONFESSES TO ROBBERY

Joseph Dams Tells Officers Where He Disposed of Plunder.

The records in the county jail at Pontiac show that Joseph Dams, the boy who assaulted Mrs. John Ellis of Dearborn, with an ax, had been working on the Hudson farm, near Farmington, up to within a very short time before he committed the terrible deed. He was known there as Joe Brown. April 19 Brown disappeared from the farm and at the same time a watch and a gun disappeared. Since he has been in jail in Detroit, Pontiac officers have secured from him a confession of the Farmington job and the place where the stolen property was disposed of.

## Service Is Deficient.

The solid rural free delivery of mail in Ingham county is making trouble for Congressman Sam Smith. It appears that when the county was mapped out by the inspectors some of the highways on which some of the oldest and most influential farmers reside were not shown. They were left out entirely when the delivery commenced, or were compelled to put up boxes half a mile from their homes. A complaint has gone into the department on this account.

## Kills Grape Buds.

The recent cold spell destroyed all the grape buds around Monroe. The growing of grapes and fermenting of pure wines is an important industry in Monroe, there being several of the largest vineyards in the state located just outside of that city. A. J. Weiler states that careful examination has been made and the buds are all destroyed. This will mean the loss of thousands of dollars to local growers.

## Abandons Marl Beds.

The Peerless Portland Cement company of Union City will abandon the marl beds north of that place, and hereafter obtain this important product for cement manufacture at Spring Arbor, Jackson county. The company has purchased hundreds of acres of marl there and it will be conveyed to Union City in cars made expressly for the purpose by the Michigan Central Railroad Company.

## Peculiar Accident.

Little Iva Pray, the four-year-old daughter of Adelbert Pray, living near Elsie, has lost an eye as the result of a peculiar accident about three months ago. While he was putting the head on an ax a small splinter of steel penetrated the child's eye. Inflammation set in, which necessitated the removal of the eye in order to save the other.

## Kill Valuable Dogs.

The dog poisoners have apparently completed their work in Union City and the record shows seventy-two dead canines. Now they have transferred the scene of their operations to Coldwater and several valuable dogs have succumbed to poisoned sausage.

## Pioneers Are No More.

Four of Branch county's oldest pioneers in the vicinity of Quincy have gone to their reward: Walter Wood, aged 87; Elisha Bowerman, aged 84; Mrs. Eleanor Myers, aged 87, and Mrs. Handy, aged 81. The cause of death in each case being the gripe.

## Money in Ginseng.

A number of farmers in the vicinity of Union City have become interested in the cultivation of ginseng. Those who have made the matter a subject of careful study say that there is big money in the new venture.

## Surveying Electric Line.

Surveyors for the Toledo & Michigan electric line have reached Quincy and are working westward. The promoters claim that the road will be completed and in operation as far as Coldwater by Nov. 1.

## Fire Poisons System.

Thomas Costigan, an old man of Menominee county, died from a peculiar cause. He had been fighting forest fires for a week and had inhaled so much smoke and gas that his whole system had been poisoned.

## Pay Up Taxes.

Owners of Ontonagon county property are beginning to realize that land values are advancing, and the payment of delinquent taxes is far more general than for some years past.

## AGENT FOOLS ALL THE PEOPLE

Bancroft Man Induces Citizens to Gather to See the President.

The station agent at Bancroft played a practical joke on the people of that village. He received a message which read: "Clear main track; the president's special will pass through at 4:10," and promptly spread the news about town. Everybody flocked to the station at the appointed time to get a glimpse of Roosevelt, no one, apparently, remembering in the excitement that the latter is somewhere out west at present. The crowd waited for an hour before the special came along, and then it turned out that it was the president of the Grand Trunk railroad, Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, and not the president of the United States they had wasted valuable time to get a glimpse of.

## Seeks Normal School.

Three Rivers people are not at all pleased with the story that is going the rounds that the city has already one government building and is therefore not entitled to the proposed new normal school. The nearest Three Rivers ever came to getting anything in the line of a public building was over thirty years ago, when, after raising \$35,000 cash to secure it, they were beaten out of the location of what was then known as the Michigan Odd Fellows' College, which finally went to Lansing, was later sold on a mortgage to the state, and is now the School for the Blind.

## To Enlarge School.

When a dozen years ago Kalkaska assumed a bonded indebtedness of \$5,000 for the erection of an addition to the schoolhouse of pioneer days, the building then put up was thought to be adequate for many years to come. But for some time the structure has been entirely too small, and this week the taxpayers of the city voted to bond for \$7,000 more for the remodeling of the old school building into a handsome, roomy structure. Work will be commenced as soon as possible.

## To Cultivate Blueberries.

The work of preparing several hundred acres of pine barrens in Grand Traverse county for the cultivation of blueberries will begin at once. A Maine man who visited that section last fall became convinced that there was money in the venture, and will go into it on a large scale. He will put up a big fruit and place lucious huckleberry pie within the reach of all at all times of the year.

## Money Was Safe.

Some weeks ago a young lady of Belding reported to the police that she had lost a purse containing \$40 and she believed some one had stolen it. The officers did all they could, but finally gave it up. Recently the missing purse, with no money intact, was found in the pocket of a dress hanging in the closet, just where the young lady had put it.

## Chicken-pox.

The village of Laidlawville is experiencing an epidemic that is pronounced chicken-pox. A peculiarity of the disease is that it attacks old and young alike, while those who have been vaccinated, or have had smallpox are immune. The disease has not yet proven fatal in any case. There are those who claim it is smallpox in a very mild form.

## Cheap Milk.

There is evidently one man at Allegan who has just heard that story—which, by the way, is wholly without foundation—about the pennies minted in 1902 having a considerable proportion of gold in them. He advertises to sell milk at one cent a quart, for pennies bearing date of 1902.

## Demand for Workers.

Carpenters, masons and builders of all sorts are in great demand at Bloomingdale this spring. Never in the history of the town has there been such a building boom as this season. Many new dwelling houses and several business blocks are being erected.

## Pasturage Grows Less.

The demand for land for raising peas and sugar beets around Cheboygan is so great that dairymen are having trouble to find pasturage for their cows, and must buy milk of farmers or feed their own cattle all the year round.

## To Remove Plant.

The coopers plant at Coldwater will be removed to some other city before next winter. The owners claim the Lake Shore railroad has repeatedly refused to furnish cars when requested, thus delaying shipments and causing losses.

## Freight Collision.

There was a rear-end collision on the Pere Marquette at Vassar, one freight train running into another and destroying the way car and a car loaded with potatoes. The engine was badly damaged, but no one was injured.

## Demand for Workmen.

Cadillac is bothered by a shortage in the supply of labor. At least two hundred men are needed at once by the mills and other industries in the city, but cannot be secured.

## DOG DIES TO SAVE A ROOSTER

Four-Legged Hero Endeavors to Drive Fowl From Car Track.

A fine shepherd dog, thoroughly trained, lost its own life in making a noble effort to save that of a rooster. The dog belonged to Fred Fregel of Scio. An electric line passes directly in front of Mr. Fregel's place. Just before a car approached a rooster walked out of the yard and stood between the rails. The dog's keen intelligence told him of the danger to the fowl and he ran out to scare the rooster off the track. The rooster, however, hiked down the track between the rails. The dog then got on one side of the fowl and attempted to push him off the track. In making the sudden turn the dog slipped and the electric car rushed over him, cutting him in twain. The rooster escaped.

## In the Grip of the Trust.

When the question of buying coal for the city buildings for the coming year was brought up in the Jackson city council the aldermen decided not to waste any time and money advertising for bids, but to go ahead and buy the coal in the open market. Their argument is that nowadays all the dealers who are able to get coal are in the combination and couldn't cut rates, and that all the bids would be the same, anyway, so there would be no use of going through a lot of red tape for nothing.

## Diplomacy.

An Owosso woman who was arrested and placed in the county jail to await trial evidently started in to starve herself to death. She refused to eat anything, and after four days the officers were at their wits' end. Finally one of them had a brilliant idea. The woman was put to work in the jail kitchen, and her resolution not to eat couldn't hold out when she was surrounded by savory sights and smells, and she was soon eating a hearty meal.

## Sportsman's Hard Luck.

For two years an Owosso man chewed tobacco throughout his waking hours in order to get enough tags—several hundred—to secure a fine fish-pole free. He finally got it, and hied himself bright and early to a trout stream to try the pole. At the first catch the pole became caught in a tree and was broken beyond repair before it was extracted.

## Russians for Beet Fields.

A train of twelve coaches, containing about 900 Russians, pulled into Crosswell from Nebraska. They were brought by the Sanilac Sugar Refining Company, and will be distributed through various sections of Sanilac county to work in the beet fields this season. Two children were born en route from Nebraska during the four days' trip.

## Cussing Is Expensive.

It is an old saying that talk is cheap, and perhaps it is, if you use the right kind. Nowadays, however, if you use the wrong kind—which means profanity or vulgar language—it is not. A Jackson young fellow who swore in a street car after being warned to desist had to pay \$15 and costs for his remarks.

## Starves to Death.

S. M. Sanford, a well-known resident of Delhi township, died of starvation at the city hospital at Lansing. He had been ill for a long time and for the past few weeks had been unable to retain any food on his stomach, literally starving to death. Deceased was 60 years of age and leaves a family.

## Peach Prediction.

The fact that the sage old folks of Van Buren county are shaking their heads and busy predicting that the peach crop has been entirely destroyed and will be an entire failure is having the usual effect and makes the young ignorant ones feel sure that the peach crop will be an abundant one.

## Beneath the Hay.

James Hull, of Scio township, Shiawassee county, while riding on a load of baled hay was thrown to the ground, and six bales of hay piled upon him. He was unconscious when rescued, and his recovery is impossible. Physicians report internal injuries. He has a large family.

## Young Man Is Killed.

Harry Wilcox, 22 years of age, was instantly killed in the Ward mill at Frederic by being crushed between a post and a wheel of the big dump cart. His parents reside at Clio, this state, to which place his remains were taken.

## Needs No Bonus.

Benton Harbor has secured another factory, a trouser manufacturing concern now located in Chicago. It will employ forty persons the year round. This is the second factory Benton Harbor has landed within three weeks without the giving of a bonus.

## Gas Franchise.

The Lapeer council has granted a thirty year franchise for a gas plant in the city, fixing the rates at \$1.50 for illuminating and \$1.25 for fuel gas.

## THE NEWS OF THE WORLD

## Russian Aggression.

The Russians, it is announced, have reoccupied New Chwang with a large force and have also put garrisons in the forts at the mouth of the Liao river. They are further reported to be making extensive warlike preparations. The news of Russian activity, which comes from a most trustworthy source at New Chwang, adds that on their return to New Chwang the Russian troops brought with them several large guns. A large force has been ordered to reoccupy Tien-Chwang-Tai. The Russians have 14,000 troops between the mouth of the Liao river and Port Arthur. The Russians are reported to be constructing forts on the hills near Liao Yung, commanding the road between there and the Yalu river, and they have arranged to have a large quantity of provisions delivered at New Chwang. A dispatch from an official at New Chwang says indications point strongly to these active preparations being intended to guard against operations against the Russians in Manchuria.

The state department has received official confirmation from its agents in China of the increase of the Russian garrison in New Chwang, Manchuria, and there is reason to believe, if President Roosevelt approves, that it is preparing to take vigorous steps in the matter.

## A Fiendish Plot.

The discovery Saturday afternoon of an ingeniously constructed infernal machine, containing 100 pounds of dynamite, in half pound sticks, and an electrically operated mechanism, on the pier of the Cunard steamship line, frustrated what is believed to have been a plot to sink the steamship Umbria, which sailed at 2 o'clock, when she was twenty-four hours out at sea. A letter received at police headquarters less than two hours before the Umbria sailed revealed the presence of the infernal machine. Chief Murray, of the bureau of combustibles, declared that it was the most perfect infernal machine he had ever seen or heard of. Had it gone off, he said, it would have blown the Umbria out of the water. Nothing but its discovery on the pier, he declared, would have prevented the fiendish purpose of its constructors from having been carried out.

## The Missouri Boilers.

Former Lieut.-Gov. Lee's statement detailing his knowledge of boondoggling in the Missouri legislature, was presented to Circuit Attorney Folk Saturday. Several startling assertions are made in the paper, but throughout the greater part of it the former lieutenant-governor adopts a moralizing tone, pointing out the causes and results of the condition that exists. In a general way he charges several men with being corrupt politicians. The statement is prefaced with this expression: "I don't ask, nor do I expect sympathy for any mistakes I may have made," and then follows the details of the statement. He says he was given \$10,000 to distribute among seven senators. Of this amount he retained \$1,500.

## Fremont, O., Rioters.

A serious conflict, the outcome of labor troubles in Fremont, O., occurred late Saturday night. Otto Mishek, a young man, 20 years old, was shot and killed, and Albert Gummel fatally wounded, the shooting being done by a gang of colored non-union men, three of whom are now in jail. Great excitement was caused by the murder, and a mob soon formed and started for the jail, where they demanded that the three negroes be delivered to them. Much shooting has been done, but the police and deputy sheriffs held the mob in check.

## Father Walter Set Free.

Father Walter, who was arrested in connection with the brutal murder of Agatha Reichlin in Elyria, Ohio, was set free on Tuesday. The prosecuting attorney at the arraignment said: "After having listened to the evidence presented at the inquest to-day I can see that there is not sufficient evidence to hold the defendant. The action taken on the part of the officers in arresting Fr. Walter has been in accordance with their duty. A terrible crime had been committed and if the suspicion of guilt had been placed against any other person I can assure you he would have been treated as the defendant has been."

## Hold-up of Negro Carrier.

As a result of the hold-up of John C. Allgood, a colored rural free delivery carrier, near Gallatin, Tenn., by masked men, who objected to him because of his race, Postmaster-General Payne has suspended the service on the route. Allgood was warned that he and his colored sub carrier must quit the service under penalty of death. Mr. Payne says that if the reports are substantiated the department will either abolish the route and leave the people without that service or send soldiers to the scene to protect the carrier in the performance of his duty.

## Fifteen Sailors Drowned.

The American fishing schooner Gloriana, Capt. Geo. Stoddard, of Gloucester, Mass., ran ashore during a thick fog on the cliffs at Whale Cove, near White Point Ledges, N. S., and 15 of the crew, including the captain, were drowned, out of a total of 18.

## Postoffice Department Investigation.

Before the present investigation of the postoffice department is concluded all the first-class offices in the country, including Detroit, will be overhauled. Postmaster-General Payne made this announcement officially.

## ITEMS FROM EVERYWHERE.

The British-African Finance Co. was raided by police in Wall street, New York, who discovered that the alleged diamond mining concern owned no mines and that the names of British nobility shown as officers are fakes.

## Ottawa's Great Fire.

A fire, suspected of being of incendiary origin, Sunday afternoon and evening destroyed hundreds of houses and millions of feet of lumber in Ottawa, Ont. John White, who had just been released from the penitentiary after serving a term of imprisonment for arson, was caught near where the fire was first discovered. He was taken to the police station, and will be charged with starting the conflagration. The fire originated within a stone's throw of where the great fire of April 28, 1900, was checked. Fifteen million feet of lumber were destroyed. The loss on the lumber will be about \$300,000. The buildings burned were principally dwelling houses and stores. They were all built since the last great fire and were either solid brick or brick veneered. Mayor Cook said that there were from 500 to 600 families homeless, or about 2,000 individuals. The loss on the buildings is estimated at \$300,000, making a total loss of \$600,000.

## The Coal Combine.

Buurma & Vandenberg, independent coal dealers of Kalamazoo, who broke from the local fuel combine several months ago, threaten suit against a Buffalo firm for failure to deliver coal as agreed. The Buffalo people accepted several orders from Buurma & Vandenberg, and then upon information from the Kalamazoo combine that the independent firm was selling below the trust quotations, wrote that the orders could not be filled unless proof was furnished that prices were being kept up. They have placed the matter in the hands of attorneys and will commence suit in the federal courts if coal is not delivered as per agreement at once.

## Killed to Save Her Father.

Miss Nellie Sturtevant, aged 23, daughter of Treasurer James S. Sturtevant, of the Medford Co-operative bank, was shot and killed at her home by an unknown man who attempted to rob her father as he was returning from a bank meeting, with a sack filled with checks and money. The assassin then jumped upon his bicycle and escaped. An Italian, who answered the description of the murderer, was arrested two hours later on suspicion.

## ITEMS FROM EVERYWHERE.

Five dollars per pound for cherries was paid in New York for the first consignment this year from California. Because he weighed but 15 pounds, Joseph Bernstein, aged 7, will be reported to Prussia as a cripple, though strong physically and mentally.

A government official who is in a position to know, says that one drugist in Van Buren county sells twenty-five barrels of whiskey every year.

Removing 10,000 bodies from three cemeteries is an undertaking of the New York aqueduct commissioners to prevent the pollution of the city's water shed above the Croton reservoir.

Sid Baker, brother-in-law of Jas. Howard, recently convicted of the murder of William Goebel, was shot to death in a duel on the highway in Clay county, Ky., with Wm. McCollum.

President Roosevelt spent a most restful Sunday in one of the most beautiful spots in California, at the Hotel del Monte, two miles from the nearest city, and unhampered by curious crowds.

Strikers at Jackson, Tenn., wrecked two Mobile & Ohio trains and have completely tied up traffic. Will Yarbrough was shot dead on the tender of an engine after making a trip as a brakeman.

Charles Jacobs, a New York shoe salesman, was chloroformed in his bed at the Hotel Francis, Ponce, P. R., and was robbed of \$1,000, clothes and jewelry. The sum of \$800 in checks was subsequently found in the street.

Two ferocious bulldogs whom Mrs. Thos. B. Leonard attempted to separate as they fought on her front porch at Syracuse, turned on the woman, threw her down and terribly lacerated her face and body. Her clothing was torn to shreds.

Miss Yondorf Cuddey, niece of John Cuddey, the Chicago packer, fought a burglar to a finish. Hearing him fling the door hinges she got a heavy cane and went for him. She beat him over the head until the stick broke, and the burglar fled.

Tom Morris, one of the two men lynched at Vicksburg, Miss., for the murder of a planter, is not dead after all. When he was pushed from the bridge the rope seems to have broken, and Morris to have fallen into shallow water, from which he emerged after the lynchers had gone.

Hitching a cow to an electric light pole with a chain tether came near ending the career of Jas. Stein at Cedar Grove, N. J. He was thrown seven feet and so charged by the electricity that men who ran to his assistance could not handle him. The cow and a dog were badly shocked, too.

Three men, armed with revolvers, held up the saloon of William Manion at Chicago, while half a dozen patrons were drinking at the bar. They secured \$500 in negotiable checks, a watch and chain and \$100 from the proprietor. Hidden behind the bar was a cigar box containing \$1,000, which the thieves overlooked.

Deadly cerebro-spinal meningitis, popularly known as "spotted fever," one of the hardest contagious diseases to combat, has broken out in the ranks of 1,200 men aboard the receiving ships Minneapolis and Puritan at League Island navy yard. Already it has killed three young recruits, while five more victims are hovering between life and death.

Ex-President Grover Cleveland is at Middle Bass island for a week's fishing. With him are Rear Admiral Lamont, Judge John Harmon, of Cincinnati, John U. Lloyd, and Jethro Mitchell, of Tuxedo, and C. C. Dwight, of Chicago.



## IMPRESSIVE CEREMONIES AT WORLD'S FAIR DEDICATION

The extreme of pomp and ceremony marked the dedication ceremonies at St. Louis of the Louisiana Purchase exposition. President Roosevelt, former President Cleveland, President Carter of the world's fair commission, members of the cabinet, and the Supreme court had seats in the center of the platform in the Liberal Arts building. At the president's right sat the visiting diplomatists, a distinguished looking contingent, which attracted much attention. In this section, also, were other distinguished foreigners and representatives of the state department at Washington, headed by Assistant Secretary of State

the fair association, formally presented the fair buildings. Both President Roosevelt and ex-President Cleveland, who delivered addresses, were given enthusiastic welcome by the enormous crowd, which packed the building. The applause which greeted both of the distinguished orators was prolonged for almost twenty minutes. The services were made notable by the military display, the gathering of dignitaries, and the utterances of men of highest position marked this first of the three dedicatory days of the exposition. To former President Cleveland was credited one of these notable utter-

### PRINCIPALS IN DEDICATION CEREMONIES.



PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT, EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND AND DAVID R. FRANCIS, PRESIDENT OF THE FAIR ASSOCIATION.

## COWARDLY MURDER MARKS COURSE OF KENTUCKY FEUD



J.B. MARCUM

Curtis Jett, charged with the murder of James B. Marcum in the courthouse at Jackson, in Breathitt county, Ky., May 4, was arrested at the home of his stepfather, Linville Hagan, near Doyleville, Madison county, brought to Winchester and placed in jail.

The arrest was made by Sheriff McCord and Stokely, accompanied by half a dozen other men. The warrant had been sworn out by Samuel Jett, uncle of the accused man, who, however, is his sworn enemy.

The sheriff and his posse left Winchester secretly at midnight. At Jackson's ferry they put away their bugles and crossed the Kentucky river to Madison county in canoes. They proceeded on foot to the Hagan home. Six of the posse were stationed around the dwelling and Sheriff McCord and Deputy Stokely approached the front door and knocked. Jett's mother answered and after some parley admitted them.

They found Jett awake, but still in bed. He shook hands with the sheriff and said that he would give no trouble. Reaching under his pillow he drew out his pistol and turned it over to his mother to keep. He made no show of resistance.

In the jail Curtis Jett was communicative on all matters save the killing of Marcum. "I'll get out of this all right," was the only statement he would make that could be construed as a reference to the charge. He said he wanted to be tried in Breathitt county. He was bitter in denouncing his uncle, who had him arrested, and said that the score would be evened up when he was at liberty.

When asked in reference to the statement that five men will testify that he killed Marcum he simply

smiled and said that he was a nagreeable surprise to the officers, who feared an encounter.

Three men now openly accuse Jett of killing Marcum, and now that they have spoken no doubt the lips of others will be unsealed. Besides Samuel Jett and Tom Cockrell, who each swore out warrants, Capt. B. J. Ewen, who was at Marcum's side when he was shot, accuses him of the crime. Ewen, after telling how he stood with his hand on Marcum's shoulder when the assassin fired, said:

"I turned and saw the murderer and recognized him. It was Curtis Jett. He held his pistol in both hands and had advanced two steps. I thought he was going to shoot me. Marcum had fallen to the floor. I stepped out of the door to save my life, and heard a second shot. A couple of minutes later I saw Jett appear at the side door, facing the post-office. He cautiously walked down the steps and turned into the crowd which was forming about Marcum. I swear before God I saw these things. Judge Blanton, the county attorney, also saw Jett fire the second shot."

Even also names former Sheriff W. M. Combs, J. J. C. Back, attorney for the Hargises; Floyd Hagins and County Clerk S. S. Taubee as having seen the assassin. All are men of character sufficient to carry a conviction if they swear to what Ewen says. Although Jett must be indicted in Breathitt county, it is certain a change of venue will be ordered, so that he will not be left with his friends, who control the judicial machinery of the county.

A messenger who left the interior of Breathitt county at dawn May 4 to bear a warning to Attorney J. B. Marcum that a plot to kill him had been formed the night before, reached Jackson a few minutes after an assassin's bullet had crashed through Marcum's brain and heart as he stood in the courthouse door.

The night before the murder Edward Strong, a friend of Marcum's, was informed that a conspiracy had been entered into at a meeting of several desperate men at a blind tiger three miles from Jackson to assassinate Marcum on Monday. At daylight he sent a messenger to convey the information to the attorney who lay dead when he arrived.

Several families are preparing to follow the example of over fifty people who during the last six months have fled the country. Male members will leave immediately, and, when they have found a home, the women and children will follow.

It is expected that the contingent with which Marcum was allied, which includes the influential family of Postmaster Hurst, Marcum's father-in-law, are uniting against the Cockrell family with a view to precipitating a fight.



TOM COCKRELL

sneered and replied: "What's that to you?"

Jett is 28 years old, athletic in build, with deep set, keen eyes, and has bushy red hair. That he submit-

ted to arrest was a nagreeable surprise to the officers, who feared an encounter.

The Chaperon Looking Ground. Chaperonage even in conservative England has loosened its trammels, and the debutante of today has a much better time than her predecessors of ten or twelve years ago. "Then there were hard and fast rules," said a young matron, "which the opening years of this century have seen discarded. Of course there is a certain amount of it, and occasions when it is imperative, but boy and girl dances, which have become an institution, and dinner party dances, where only young men and maidens are invited and the hostess is the only chaperon, show how society in England has modified its views with regard to the necessity for the chaperon."

Big Game in the Transvaal.

The Transvaal is likely to become again the popular resort of big game hunters. There has, indeed, since the war, been such an influx of big game into the Northwestern districts as to constitute a record in their modern history. This is due to prolonged drought and the consequent destruction of the pastures in Western Africa. Even the eland and the wildebeest, which have for many years been very rare in the Transvaal, have made their appearance. However, the majority of the new arrivals are bucks. The authorities are doing all they can to induce the game to remain in their newly sought fields.

## LIVE STOCK



### Sugar By-Products as Horse Feed.

The beet chips, diffusion residue, and other by-products obtained in the manufacture of beet sugar, consist of the sugar beet from which a considerable portion of the carbohydrates has been removed, says a bulletin of the Department of Agriculture. The total amount of nutritive material present, however, is fairly large. These products, properly speaking, are also coarse fodders. Molasses, which consists almost entirely of carbohydrates (sugars), was used as early as 1830 as a feed for horses, and has recently attracted considerable attention in this connection. When used for this purpose it is usually sprinkled on dry feed, being first diluted with water, or it is mixed with some material which absorbs it and renders it easy to handle, such as peat dust, or with some material rich in nitrogen, as dried blood. In the latter case the mixture more nearly represents a concentrated feed than the molasses alone, or molasses mixed with an absorbent material only. Cane-sugar molasses is also used as a feeding stuff. It differs from beet molasses in that it contains glucose in addition to cane sugar, and has a much smaller percentage of salts.

In this connection the experiments reporting the successful feeding of cane molasses to over 400 work horses at a sugar plantation in the Fiji Islands are of interest. As high as 30 pounds of molasses was fed per head daily at different times, but the ration finally adopted consisted of 15 pounds of molasses, 3 pounds of bran, and 4 pounds of maize. In addition green sugar cane tops were fed. The health of the horses remained excellent. Molasses did not cause diarrhea, but rather constipation, which was counteracted by feeding bran. Feeding molasses effected a saving of over \$45 per head per annum. However, it was believed that such a saving was possible only by reason of large quantities of waste molasses and valueless cane tops available on the spot. In discussing these experiments the following statements were made: For working horses the sugar in cane molasses is a satisfactory substitute for starchy food, being readily digested . . . and 15 pounds can be given to a 1,270-pound working horse with advantage to the health of the animal and to the efficiency of its work. It produces no undue fattening, softness, nor injury to the wind. The high proportion of salts in it has no injurious effect. An albuminoid ratio as low as 1:11.8 has proved highly suitable for heavy continuous work when a sufficient quantity of digestible matter is given.

### Development of Young Pigs.

Much of our success in pig raising, both as to economy of production and quality of product, depends on how we care for the young pigs after weaning, says Prof. W. J. Fraser. The old saying that "feed is half the breed" is true, if we include the methods of feeding. Feeding largely on food that tends to produce fat, without sufficient exercise being given, will often change a little Yorkshire into a thick, fat type, or may cause such a derangement of the digestive organs as to founder the young pigs. This is a most serious condition, and will render them profitless. Indigestion may show itself by the pigs falling in flesh, loss of appetite, roughness of hair, scalliness of skin, teeth becoming black, etc. The last condition is often thought to be the cause, rather than the effect. It is, together with the others, but an evidence of injudicious feeding. In case some young pigs become so fat that they die from what is known as "thumps," in all cases proper food and exercise will prevent, and, in a measure, remedy them. "Prevention is better than cure."

### Worms.

The worm's home is a hole of long halls dug in the ground. These halls are lined with a kind of glue from the worm's body, the glue making the walls firm so they will not fall in. The halls are not very deep underground, and when the weather is cold or dry the worms dig deeper. In winter worms plug up the doors of their houses, and this is done often by dragging into it a plant stem that will fit it. They carry into their homes leaves and stalks to eat, and they bring out and throw away things which they do not like. Worms usually come out of their holes at night or in wet weather. If they get far from their homes they cannot find their way back; then they make a new hole. Each worm lives alone. In the evening or early morning, or during rain, you will often find worms with their heads stuck out of their doors. They do not come out when the sun is shining bright, as the heat dries worms up very fast and kills them. Birds know the habits of worms and search for them at sunrise or after sunset, or while it is raining. A worm will die in one day in dry air, but will live for weeks under water. Young worms know as well how to build their houses and carry things in and out of them as do old worms.—The American Boy.

That the farmers of Nebraska are getting larger dividends than the steel trust is proved by Prof. Davidson of the state university in a pamphlet just issued.

## Get Their Dues.

The trial of Wm. Allor, charged with a burglary that was marked by shameful incidents at the home of Fireman Yungkang in Detroit while he had the household was absent at his post of duty, had a dramatic ending. The case was given to the jury shortly after 10 a. m. Wednesday. In spite of the fact that three persons had sworn positively to an alibi, including Allor himself, the jury was out but five minutes. Judge Phelan immediately sentenced Allor to 20 years in the Detroit house of correction. In view of his crime against motherhood while perpetrating the burglary, he, of course, had not the slightest claim on leniency. Arthur Kratz, Allor's accomplice in the burglary, though not in the more shocking crime, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to serve eight years at Jackson. Kratz's confession did much to facilitate the work of the officers on the case, and the judge intimated that but for their intercession the penalty would have been much more severe.

### School Principal Arrested.

Prof. A. Tyner Woolpert, principal of the Rapid City school, was arrested Monday on a warrant sworn out by Benjamin Pickard, charging him with taking liberties with Pickard's 13-year-old daughter, Dottie. It is said that the offense was committed about two months ago, but the girl did not tell about it until about a week ago. The accusation has created a sensation, as Woolpert has been well liked and has moved in the best society. There is a wide difference of opinion as to his guilt, but he expects to be able to completely exonerate himself. The affair has been talked of for about a week. He has given \$500 bail to appear for examination.

### The Mayville Wreck.

A coroner's inquest on the death of Gus Plager, the baggage man killed in the Pere Marquette wreck at Mayville last week, was held in Port Huron, Saturday, and a verdict returned that the victim came to his death through the negligence of the crew of the east-bound train, which had run by Mayville, the meeting point. The Mayville station agent and the conductor of the east-bound train were among the witnesses to testify.

### A Train Victim.

The mangled body of a man was found beside the Grand Trunk track five miles west of Battle Creek Monday morning. On a memorandum book in one of the pockets were the name and address: "George R. Helz, Washington, Orange county, New York." Entries in the book showed that Helz had worked during March and part of April with the Jackson & Battle Creek Traction companies.

The "Water Cure" for refractory women patients in the Topeka, Kas., asylum was a common punishment, according to a former nurse. They would throw a sheet over the patient's head, draw her to the floor and pour water out of a pan into the patient's mouth and face until she agreed to obey orders.

### AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending May 14.  
DETROIT OPERA HOUSE—Grand Opera in English.—Matinee Saturday at 2; Evenings at 8.  
LYCEUM THEATRE—The Three Musketeers.—Summer Pious, and a comedy.  
WHITNEY THEATRE—"A Ragged Hero"—Matinee 10, 12 and 2; Evenings 10, 12, 2 and 8.  
TEMPLE THEATRE AND WONDERLAND—Afternoons 2:15, 10 to 12; Evenings 8:15, 10 to 12.

### LIVE STOCK.

Detroit.—Cattle: Choice steers, \$4.75 to \$5.00; good choice butchers steers, \$4.50 to \$4.75; mixed butchers steers and heifers, \$4.25 to \$4.50; mixed butchers fat cows, \$3.75 to \$4.25; canners, \$3.50 to \$3.75; common butchers, \$3.00 to \$3.50; good shippers' bulls, \$3.75 to \$4.25; common feeders, \$2.75 to \$3.25; good well bred feeders, \$4.00 to \$4.50; light stockers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; Veal Calves—Market steady, yesterday's prices, \$4.75 to \$5.00. Milch Cows and Springers—Steady, \$3.00 to \$5.00.

Sheep: Best lambs, \$8.00 to \$8.50; fair to good lambs, \$5.50 to \$6.00; light to medium lambs, \$4.00 to \$4.50; yearlings, \$5.00 to \$5.50; fair to good butchers sheep, \$3.00 to \$3.50; culls and common, \$2.50 to \$3.00.

Hogs: Light to good butchers, \$6.55 to \$7.00; pigs, \$6.50 to \$6.55; light Yorkers, \$6.55 to \$6.60; roughs, \$6.00 to \$6.05; stags, \$4.50 to \$5.00.

Cattle: Good to prime steers nominal, at \$5.25 to \$5.50; poor to medium, \$4.25 to \$4.50; stockers and feeders, \$3.00 to \$3.75; cows, \$1.50 to \$4.00; heifers, \$2.50 to \$3.00; canners, \$1.50 to \$2.75; bulls, \$2.50 to \$3.00; calves, \$2.50 to \$6.00; Texas fed steers, \$4.00 to \$4.75.

Hogs: Mixed and butchers steady to \$6 higher, at \$6.80 to \$6.95; good to choice heavy, \$6.90 to \$7.00; rough heavy, \$6.55 to \$6.85; light, \$6.45 to \$6.75; bulk of sales, \$6.70 to \$6.85.

Sheep: Good to choice wethers, \$5.75 to \$6.00; fair to choice mixed, \$3.75 to \$5.00; native lambs, \$4.50 to \$7.25. Supply light, price ranging about as last week. Friday no receipts.

Hogs: Mediums, \$6.35 to \$7.00; heavy, \$7.00 to \$7.25; Yorkers, \$6.80 to \$6.95; pigs, \$6.55 to \$6.80; roughs, \$6.10 to \$6.15; stags, \$4.50 to \$5.25.

Sheep: Best lambs, \$7.40 to \$7.50; fair to good, \$6.75 to \$7.00; mixed sheep, \$5.00 to \$5.25; light to good, \$4.50 to \$6.00; culls, bucks, \$2.00 to \$6.00; wethers, yearlings, \$5.50 to \$6.25; calves, steady, tops, \$6.75 to \$7.00, fair to good, \$6.50 to \$6.50.

Grain.  
Wheat: No. 2 white, 78½¢; No. 2 red, 5 cars at 78½¢; May, 5,000 bu. at 78¢, 2,000 bu. at 78½¢, closing nominal at 78½¢; July, 5,000 bu. at 78½¢, 10,000 bu. at 78¢; No. 3 red, 78½¢ per bu. No. 3 mixed, 46½¢; No. 3 yellow, 47¢ per bu.

Oats: No. 2 white, 37¢; No. 4 white, 36¢; rejected, 1 car at 34½¢; by sample, 1 car at 33½¢ per bu.  
Rye: No. 2 spot, 53½¢; No. 2 rye, 51¢ per bu.

Corn:—Wheat: No. 2 spring, 78½¢; No. 2, 72 to 73¢; No. 2 red, 71½¢ to 72½¢.  
Corn: No. 2, 44¢; No. 2 yellow, 46¢; No. 2 white, 33 to 35½¢.  
Rye: No. 2, 49½ to 50¢.  
Barley: Good feeding, 37 to 40¢; fair to choice malting, 40 to 42¢.

By a decision of the county surrogate, Mrs. Alice Hull Burdick will get the custody of her three children. The surrogate declared null and void the provision in Burdick's will which directed that the children should be under the guardianship of his executors.

Gen. John C. Black believes that every generation of the American people must wage a war. At the convention of the Army and Navy society in Chicago he gave expression to the conviction and to the belief that the Stars and Stripes would next be carried into Canada and planted over Quebec.

That the farmers of Nebraska are getting larger dividends than the steel trust is proved by Prof. Davidson of the state university in a pamphlet just issued.



## How About Your Well?

The following, taken from a document issued by the Michigan State Board of Health, should receive the thoughtful attention of every one: "The most scrupulous care should be taken to keep the present sources of drinking water pure, and to procure future supplies only from clean sources. The general water supply of cities and villages is a matter of great concern; it should be procured from places where there can be no probability of immediate or remote contamination. The well-known outbreak of typhoid fever at Plymouth, Pa., where over a thousand cases and one hundred and fourteen (114) deaths occurred, is apparently an illustration of how great a calamity may follow the fouling of a general water supply by the discharges of a person sick with typhoid fever. When there is no general water supply, nor good sewers, much may be done to protect wells by the abolition of cesspits and privy vaults, by the use of dry earth in privies, and by the frequent removal therefrom of all their drain into wells unsuspected by those who use the water. Should typhoid fever discharges pass into such a privy an outbreak of typhoid fever among those using the water from a neighboring well would be likely to occur. If such a well were the source of the general water supply of a city, typhoid fever might soon be epidemic there. . . . There is good reason to suspect the water of a well whenever a vault is situated within a hundred feet of it, particularly if the soil be porous. In numerous instances fluids from excreta have leached into wells from much greater distances; and it has been proved that a well thirty rods from a cemetery received water which had filtered through the soil of the cemetery. Dangerously contaminated water may be and often is found to be clear and colorless and to have no bad taste." The noted instance at Lausanne, Switzerland, where the discharges from typhoid fever patients were thrown into a small stream, which disappeared by sinking into the earth and gravel and resurfaced about half a mile distant as a mountain spring, the clear water of which caused typhoid fever in one hundred and forty-four (144) persons, is instructive, and is worthy of note as illustrating how the disease may be spread.

### Agriculture in Honduras.

Reports of United States consuls show that agriculture is rapidly developing in Honduras. The products are largely those that can be sold to the United States, and are such as compete but little with products raised in this country. Half a million bushels of corn and 20,000 bushels of beans are raised for home consumption. A little wheat and large quantities of rice are also being produced. But tropical fruits are the products that promise most. Over 42,000 acres have been planted to banana trees, and last year over three million bunches were harvested. About 20,000 acres of plantains have been planted, and last year over 36,000,000 of this fruit were harvested. Over a million coconut trees were last year reported in bearing, and \$120,000 worth of that fruit was exported. Oranges, lemons and limes are being grown in increasing quantities, as well as plantations of coffee trees and the fields of tobacco. About 9,000 acres are reported as producing indigo. As yet only about 8,000 acres of land are under irrigation, but it is said that with irrigation the whole country can be made a veritable garden.

### A Blue Grass Pasture.

From Farmers' Review: I do not think anything can equal a blue grass pasture for milch cows, for a permanent pasture. I have a pasture of 35 acres that has never been plowed and it is better now than when I bought it thirty years ago. The thirty-five-acre pasture pastures 40 cows. It is divided into two fields and the cows only pasture on about one-third of it during the first of the season. A good blue grass pasture should be rather low and level and well drained. Cows should not be allowed in pasture until grass has a good start. In my county (Carroll, Illinois) it pays to keep cows in yard until the 15th of May or 1st of June.—W. R. Hostetter.

### Spraying a Science.

Spraying is a science of itself, says Prof. F. M. Webster. It is a profession as yet undeveloped, and until we give it more attention and improve upon and develop its practical value we shall never get the full and effective benefit from it that is possible with our material and machinery. I believe the time will come when spraying will constitute a distinct and separate department of horticulture, and students will in our agricultural colleges be trained in not only the science of spraying, but the sciences that are most necessary in connection with it, viz., entomology, botany and chemistry.

### One Way to Cook Eggs.

The farmers of India when fast is scarce, cook an egg without fire. The egg is placed in a sling and whirled about for about 5 minutes, until the heat generated by the motion has cooked it.

Loomis. To the left of the president sat the joint delegation of senators and representatives, representing congress, the foreign commissioners to the fair, and Gen. Miles, Adj. Gen. Corbin and Gen. John C. Bates, with many other scarcely less distinguished.

The assembly was called to order by President Francis. He first introduced Cardinal Gibbons, who delivered the invocation. He was followed by Thomas H. Carter of the national commission, who acted as president of the day.

The choir of 2,000 voices then sang "The Heavens Proclaiming." At the close David R. Francis, president of

ances when he declared his belief that the Louisiana purchase showed this nation to be the "one favored of God."

To President Roosevelt was credited another when he asserted that this country, first among republics, had learned to expand without breaking up, and to grow strong without losing liberty.

The exercises were closed by a benediction delivered by Bishop Potter of New York city.

At the conclusion of the speeches the one hundredth anniversary of the signing of the treaty which transferred the Louisiana purchase from France to the United States was marked with a salute of 100 aerial guns.

### Boy Smokers.

With reference to the proposed bill penalizing juvenile smokers, it is interesting to note that twenty years ago the prohibition of tobacco to children under 16 was proposed in France, but not brought into force. In several other countries, however, juvenile smoking is restricted by law. The nearest instance is Norway, where the sale of tobacco to any boy under 16 is forbidden, except on an order signed by an adult relative or employer. The penalizing fine varies from \$3 to \$5.

In nearly all the American states there are similar laws, with penalties also for the youthful consumer. It is the same in Canada and the government of Victoria is leading the way in Australia. A clause in the license of tobacco dealers forbids them to trade with children under the age of 16. More than two years ago the House of Keys discussed a similar law for the Isle of Man.—London Chronicle.

### Falk Refuses Testimonial.

Circuit Attorney Falk of St. Louis, through whose efforts not a few hoodlums of that city have been convicted, declines to accept a testimonial from admiring citizens who wished to show their appreciation of his work. The testimonial tendered was a residence costing \$15,000, and Mr. Falk, while cordially thanking his fellow citizens, said he could not accept other remuneration than his salary for simply performing his duty.

### Chaplains Get Increased Pay.

Hereafter the chaplains of the Pennsylvania legislature are to get \$4 a day instead of \$3. "Why should not the poor fellows who do the praying have a fair share of the booty?" asks sarcastic Dr. Swallow, the prohibitionist. "Double the \$4 for a three-minute prayer will double the applications as compared with \$3 a prayer and the fight for these positions will grow more bitter as the next session approaches."

### Architect's New Idea.

"If a man of wealth wants to build a house these days all he has to do is to go to a prominent architect, tell him just what he wants and how he wants it, and before a spade is stuck in the ground the prospective house owner can see exactly how his ideas have been carried out by looking at a perfect model of the proposed structure," said F. B. Vincent, a New York architect, to a Washington Star man at the New Willard. "Many a man is absolutely disappointed in his house when it has been completed from a set of plans on paper that have met his approval. He did not know how this or that would look, and such changes as he desires may be impossible on account of the construction. The consequence is the man is never satisfied. In order to obviate this architects who are up to date have undertaken to model in plaster when it is the wish of the man who wants the building erected. The entire exterior of the house is moulded after the plans approved by the applicant, and if the finished house (in plaster) does not suit him it can be entirely remodelled until it does, and the cost is not so very great. Of course, the interior can be changed at will."

### The Hotel Keeper's Gratitude.

A country boniface prints this delightful "card" in a weekly newspaper published at Hayden, Ky.: "A few kind words to the people who stayed at my hotel during the Circuit court; I can say that there have been fewer board bills jumped than ever before. I wish to extend my best regards to all of you people who live at the head of the rivers for your kindness and your good behavior while time you stayed at my hotel. Always before there was more or less shooting done around my place by drunken people, but this time there wasn't any of that. So all sober-minded people come and stay with me, and we will treat you the best we know how."

### Some Amusing Complaints.

Not the least of Postmaster General Payne's worries these days is his enormous mail. Ever since the news of postal frauds was first made public, the public has been pouring in. They want to extend my best regards to all of you people who live at the head of the rivers for your kindness and your good behavior while time you stayed at my hotel. Always before there was more or less shooting done around my place by drunken people, but this time there wasn't any of that. So all sober-minded people come and stay with me, and we will treat you the best we know how."







## 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.  
W. H. SCHENK, Treasurer. F. H. SWEETLAND, 2d Vice Pres.  
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## Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

Sell all kinds of roofing. Winigas 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.

## SUMMER MILLINERY

We are showing everything new and up-to-date in summer

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 Smoked 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

and all kinds of 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.

## TRAVELERS' RAILWAY GUIDE

25 CENTS  
188 ADAMS ST. CHICAGO.

DOESN'T RESPECT OLD AGE.

It's shameful when youth fails to show proper respect for old age, but just the contrary in the case of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They cut off maladies no matter how severe and irrespective of old age. Dyspepsia, jaundice, fever, constipation all yield to this perfect pill. 25c at Glazier & Stimson's Drug Store.

## LOCAL EVENTS

OF THE PAST WEEK FOR  
THE STANDARD'S READERS.

LaFayette Grange will meet at the G. A. R. hall Saturday, May 16, 2 P. M.

Born, Friday May 8, 1893 to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Corwin of Toledo, a daughter.

The Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co. have bought one of Ed. Chandler's drays

George Staffan is building a house in the southern part of town to be occupied by W. L. Keusch.

Bank Examiner Wendell was in town this week making his usual examinations of the Chelsea banks.

It has been definitely settled that German Day will be celebrated this year in Chelsea sometime in August.

At the last annual township election there was no provisions made to pay bounty on hawks, woodchucks or crows.

The Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co. have bought about 80,000 pounds of wool and one other buyer about 30,000 pounds.

Mr. Bates, a hardware merchant of Lenox, Macomb county was shown about town Wednesday by Hon. M. J. Noyes.

The high framework that supported the village water reservoir before the disastrous fire is now being taken down.

Otto Luck who has been troubled with rheumatism all the spring is now so badly effected that he had to cease work.

William Kanteleher left this week for Canton, Ohio, where he will begin work as a traveling salesman for a wholesale jewelry firm.

Frank Staffan was poisoned at Cavanaugh lake last week and as a consequence was confined to his home Monday and Tuesday.

The ladies and society of the U. B. church, Waterloo, will serve supper at the home of Clarence Rowe on Wednesday, the 20th of this month.

H. I. Stimson, secretary of the Glazier Stove Co., and director of the Chelsea Savings Bank, has the infantile ailment known as the whooping cough.

W. T. Glauque has succeeded E. A. Williams as M. C. R. R. freight agent. He is no joke but one might think so trying to pronounce his name.

Dr. A. L. Wilkinson of Ann Arbor will occupy the Baptist pulpit, in the absence of the pastor Rev. Mr. Stiles, both morning and evening this Sunday.

Luke Hagan of Detroit was in Chelsea Tuesday and called at The Standard office. He has been a subscriber to this paper ever since it was established.

Miss Margaretha Bahnmiller who has been at the U. of M. hospital for the past ten weeks returned home Tuesday to spend several weeks with her parents.

The L. O. T. M. M. of Jackson celebrated the tenth anniversary of the founding of their tent and a large delegation of ladies from Chelsea tent attended.

The State Senate having cleared its calendar of all important legislation Sen. Frank P. Glazier left Wednesday evening for a business trip to Chicago and the West.

The Western Washtenaw Farmers Club will meet with Mr. and Mrs. A. W. and Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Chapman Thursday May 21 at the usual hour in the morning.

Mrs. Helen Walsh reported in the last Standard as stricken with paralysis died at the home of Louis Freer Thursday night. The funeral was from the Methodist church Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Boyd attended Iolanthe, the light opera by Gilbert & Sullivan, which was so recently successfully staged by amateur talent of Ann Arbor. Their son Warren Boyd was in the cast of characters.

Trout fishermen who want to tell big stories about their catches will do well to put the magnitude into the size of the fish and not into the number. The law limiting the catch to fifty in one day is now in force.

On May 23 the Junior Stars play a forenoon game at Bonnet Park Detroit with the Detroit Juniors. A special car will be run from this place to accommodate the team and those that may wish to accompany them.

Department Commander Anthony of the Michigan G. A. R., has issued general orders regarding the observance of Memorial Day. Among other things he says: "Let the sacredness of the day be upheld by discouraging all efforts on the part of selfish interests to make it a day of sports and games. The day is sacred to the memory of our noble dead. Let us strive to keep it so."

Mrs. Patrick Toumey was buried from her residence east of Chelsea on the Ann Arbor road Saturday of last week. She was a sister of Mrs. Charles Whitaker of this place, Mrs. Edward Gorman and John Clark of Lyndon.

The special car of the Michigan Fish Commission passed through Chelsea Tuesday morning and left a can of black bass and wall-eyed pike spawn to the address of A. R. Welch which were planted in Cavanaugh lake.

At a meeting of the German Workingmen's Society at their hall Monday evening delegates were selected to attend the convention of the society to be held in June at Manistee. The delegates are Ierel Vogel and Michael Staffan.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Lighthall left Monday for Saginaw and Bay City. They will visit friends and relatives during the week and Mr. Lighthall will also attend the meetings of the Grand Lodge of K. of P. to which he is a delegate.

The Chelsea Dry Goods & Shoe Co. spread a fine and cozy awning Tuesday and many other business places have recently put out their awnings including Glazier & Stimson, Miller Sisters, A. E. Winans, Mary Haab and H. L. Wood & Co.

At the time of going to press it is not definitely known but it is expected that there will be two ball games at K. of P. park between the Junior Stars and the Houghtons of Detroit. The games will be called at 10 o'clock and 2:30 o'clock respectively.

The Junior Stars have a forenoon game in Detroit on the 23rd. Manager McLaren would like a game with the Tigers but Manager Burroughs and Pres. Angus have so lost faith in their team that they haven't the nerve for a tryout with the Junior Stars.

Mrs. Susan Row died at her home Saturday, May 9, at the advanced age of 76 years. She was a pioneer resident of Sylvan township and widely known in this vicinity. The funeral services were held from St. Mary's church Tuesday. A husband is the only survivor closely related to the deceased.

The meeting of the Washtenaw county Baptists at Dexter last week was a successful one and interesting. At nearly every session Chelsea Baptists were in evidence and added interest to the proceedings. Rev. Mr. Stiles of the local church was honored by being made secretary of the convention.

The last four days of this month, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, May 27 to 30 inclusive, the Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. church will hold their annual flower festival in the old bank building. In connection with the festival will be a bazaar and Friday will be known as market day. Further announcements later.

The Albion Recorder has the following to say of a successful Chelsea girl. "Miss Flora Kemp, of Chelsea, for the past two years teacher of Latin and German in the Charlevoix schools, has been engaged to teach the same subjects in Albion in place of Miss Brayton resigned. Miss Kemp is a graduate of Albion college, class of '01."

The projected telephone line extending to North Lake is now assured. At the meeting mentioned in the last issue of The Standard fourteen subscribers pledged themselves and a committee consisting of James S. Gorman, Frank Leach and Bert Conlan were instructed to proceed at once to buy poles, wire and other necessities to build the line.

The demonstration car of the Chelsea Mfg. Co. returned Wednesday morning from Chicago. For the past week it has been in the hands of those who are absolutely green in the management of motor cars and has gone 1,600 miles and no difficulties have been encountered. Fred Welch who went after the car and to make arrangements for its shipment had the satisfaction of "doing up" a big French Panhard machine in the outskirts of Chicago.

Harry Sprague who has been falling in health for some time died Tuesday afternoon. He was recently at the University hospital and the doctors diagnosed his case as cancer of the stomach. As there was no help for him he returned home. He leaves a wife and several small children and his mother. The funeral was from the Methodist church this afternoon. The Glazier Stove Co. closed the works that his numerous friends is might attend.

The ladies of the Research Club very pleasantly entertained their friends at a reception given by them Monday evening at the home of Mrs. J. D. Colton. This social function is in the nature of an annual affair and comes as an occasion of relaxation after a season of club study and research. Nothing, therefore, in the nature of a program or literary entertainments was offered and the evening was given entirely to social amenities made doubly enjoyable by the presence of an orchestra which discoursed music throughout the evening. The refreshments were dainty and delightfully served and all present were cordial in their expression of thanks to the ladies of the club for providing so enjoyable an occasion.

## OXFORDS

SUMMER  
OPENING  
ANNOUNCEMENT



In all our long experience we never saw more perfect foot-wear for wo-

men than the new season's OXFORDS.

They are dainty, elegant and perfect fitting.

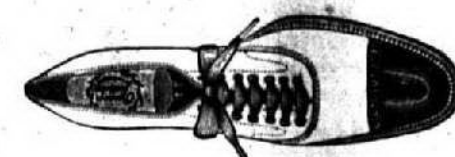
gant and perfect

All the new, correct styles for the season are now here.

styles for the season

We cordially invite your inspection.

Oxfords \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00 and \$2.50.



## 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

## In Every Fair Bargain Both Parties Gain.

### OUR PRICE LIST:

Bran,	90c per hundred
Screenings,	90c per hundred
Corn and Oats Feed,	\$1.10 per hundred
Mixed Feed,	\$1.00 per hundred
Corn Meal,	\$1.00 per hundred
Cracked Corn,	\$1.00 per hundred

We are manufacturers of high grade Michigan and Minnesota flour.

Cash paid for all kinds of grain.

## MERCHANT MILLING CO.

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

GROCERIES. Staple 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



### Helped Out.

She helped him out; she was most kind,  
And knew the poor youth could not find  
Words his ideas to express  
Because of his sad bashfulness  
And some deficiencies of mind.

He really thought she was inclined  
To him, but vanity is blind:  
Because she pitied his distress  
She helped him out.

But when he showed that he designed  
In matrimonial chains to bind  
The maiden, who then liked him less,  
And scared her with a fond caress,  
Her father, coming up behind,  
Just helped him out.

## JIM'S SISTER

The doctor had made his last visit for the night and the nurse was left alone with her patient—a typhoid fever patient, muscular and raving. He had been as self-willed in his illness as a spoiled child. He had been almost convalescent when, against all warning—while the day nurse was chatting with the doctor—he had staggered from his bed to a basket of fruit on the table and eaten two peaches before he was seen. The result was a relapse into a far more critical condition than he had been at first. Here he lay now, struggling against death itself. She wondered whether he had a sister who was fond of him—or a sweetheart—who had been sending him these baskets of fruit.

He was breathing regularly in a fitful doze. She returned to her chair and leaned forward to look at him with her chin in her hand.

Although she was not aware of it he had changed for her; from being a "case" he had become a human being with a claim of interest on her, and she frowned at his muttering of pain. Poor fellow! Life must have been so full for him of interests, activities, promises, achievements. To have it all end this way, futilely! He had given the college cry once in a delirium and struggled panting through a football game. And once he had been standing on the platform of debate. And another time he had been writing an examination in law. And still another time she thought that she heard him speak Jim's name in the jumble of delirious mutterings.

Jim was to have been a lawyer. Poor Jim! Her eyes filled at that old, tear-stained memory of Jim and her father drowned together in that horrible accident on the Delaware. Well, she at least had not been a burden on her mother's small income, and soon—as soon as she was graduated from the hospital—she would be not only self-supporting but an aid to others. . . . There were two long years of hard work before her yet. She bit her lip.

The untiring run and babble of his delirium had been growing louder. She went to him again to calm him with the sound of her voice, and he looked up at her with a smile that seemed almost rational. It was only

her lips to his forehead. "Night-night," she whispered.

He looked at her with a childish smile putting his lips. It hardened slowly into a pursed mouth of perplexity. "Hello, old man," he said, "Where—?" He closed his eyes on a frown.

She was still blushing hotly when his regular breathing showed her that he had fallen into a quiet slumber.

He was sitting in his armchair taking a sun bath at the window that looked out on the dazzling white of melting



"Nurse," he said, "you're the best friend I ever had."

snobs. His visitors had just left him, at his doctor's orders. He was waiting for the return of "Nurse Blakely," with an impatience which he might have recognized as longing if his physical weakness had not disguised affection in him as an irritable lack of what he wished to have. She came in light-footed.

He frowned a feeble "Ah-ha! Did you hear what the doctor said?"

"What did he say?" she arranged the pillows to ease the strain on a weak back. He was grateful for that and his gratitude shone in his smile.

"I'm to be humored, the doctor said; I'm to have my own way in everything."

"Are you?" she said, avoiding his eyes. "You certainly had your own way about the fruit."

He laughed now at the folly that had kept him a happy prisoner in the hospital for the past nine weeks. "That fruit!" he said, "that was the most delicious—the most— Do you know, Nurse Blakely, I thought those peaches would kill me, but I was dying for something to eat—and I just took them." She did not reply. "A man's a fool when he has a fever, isn't he?" he added with apologetic seriousness.

"Only then?" she retorted with obstinate flippancy. She was busying herself about the room. He was watching her every movement with an eye of an invalid tenderness. "Oh, I say," he protested, "you don't make any allowance for a fellow being ill!"

She did not answer. She smiled, having warded off the danger which his milder manner had warned her of. She seated herself in a chair and took up a book which she had put down on the table when his visitors had entered.

"What's that?" he demanded peevishly. "What are you reading?"

"One Hundred Don'ts for Nurses," she read from the cover. "Things we are not to do."

"Well, don't worry. Your sins have been all of omission. It's the things you haven't done—"

"You might read it out at least," he said.

"Let me see." She turned the pages. "I think that is probably included in the prohibitions. Don't let others know the secrets of the profession."

He clutched the arms of the chair. "You're teasing me. Let me read that book or I'll get up."

She laughed and passed it to him.

He began to read: "Don't sit in a rocking chair and rock while resting." "Don't injure the furniture in any way and be careful of all fancy decorations." He looked about him. "The wreckage has been appalling in this palatial apartment," he read again. "Well, great Eli!" he cried, and looked up at her. "Why, it was you!"

"What was?"

"Come here, please."

She went to him. He pointed with a thin finger at an accusing "Don't kiss your patient."

She flushed under her dainty Swiss cap.

"Not even delirious patients?" he inquired.

She turned her back on him from the window.

"Not even those who have an illumination of reason?" he persisted. She could find nothing to say.

"Do you know," he said, "I've been puzzled over it ever since. It was just before I fell asleep and woke up in my senses again. At first I thought it was my aunt who brought me up, and then suddenly I thought it was an old chum of mine at college. You look very like him. Why, your names are the same. Was Jim Blakely a relative of yours? He was drowned—"

She turned on him with a cry of brother.

"Good Lord," he gasped, and tried to rise. He sank back weakly in his chair and sat there staring at her. "What a chump I am," he said at last. "So you're little Marjorie." He remembered Jim's picture of her in his mind. "How proud he was of you."

The thought of her position there came to him in a shameful contrast. "What a brute I've been," he said, "and what an angel you've been here. To let you wait on me hand and foot like that. What a brute. Jim's sister."

Her back was to him. She stood looking out of the window. Her hand was within his reach, and he took it. "Do you think," he said, "being Jim's chum, you could—"

He touched his lips to the palm of her hand—"forgive me? Could you?" It was his old teasing tone with a new note of seriousness in it.

She tried to free her fingers. "Take care now," he warned, "the doctor said I was to be humored."

She laughed and that weakened her defenses. He caught her other hand. "You're a brick, Marjorie," he said. "Let me go," she said sobbing. "I want to wipe my eyes, you silly."

Her tone was itself a surrender. He lay back and smiled with content into her wet eyes.—Utica Globe.

### TIME TO BE THANKFUL.

Rejoice in the Possession of a Whole-some, Whole Body.

Do you ever stop to think how really healthy you are and say "Thank you" to the big round world that has made you so? The physical part of one's body is the first to rise to the situation on a particularly bright, sunny day.

Very few of us realize until some check comes upon our health that we are in daily possession of the greatest, most lastingly satisfying blessing that can be given to a woman. A girl sprains her ankle and has to walk on crutches will give you the information, after she comes back from her first outing thus equipped, that she "never knew how many people there were in this city who walk on crutches or had something the matter with their ankles and limped about," says a writer in the Philadelphia Ledger.

She never noticed the maimed people before. Very few people do until they get hurt themselves, and then, when it is too late, they realize what a blessing it was to have a whole-some, whole body, full of the mere joy of living. It is a pretty good plan to discuss our benefits in this life with ourselves once in a while, and put the good things that we have in a prominent place in our mind, against the day when the unavoidable worry comes and we are disposed to think that everything has gone wrong.

### A NEW ALPINE RECORD.

Most Dangerous Attempt Recently Successfully Accomplished.

Advices from Geneva convey the information that a M. Haesler of Berne, a member of the Swiss Alpine club, has just made a new Alpine record. It seems that M. Haesler, accompanied by a Chamonix guide, climbed to the summit of the Aiguille Verte, 4,116 meters high, on March 21.

The Aiguille Verte is one of the most dangerous climbs in the entire Mont Blanc range, and is rarely attempted, even in summer. It is considered as difficult as the Matterhorn, and much more dangerous, owing to its loose rolling stones.

M. Haesler made the climb after a fall of soft damp snow, for which he had been waiting several weeks, so he might reduce the danger of becoming a victim to the stones. He stayed an hour on the summit and then returned by easy stages to his hotel at Chamonix.

### His Faulty Imagination.

The discussion of the fate of the Peter Marie miniature recalls a story. A miniature painter of more social than artistic persuasion called upon Mr. Marie and turned the conversation upon his talent, knowing that his host heartily disliked personifications.

"I can't imagine why I don't succeed, Mr. Marie," said he. "I have plenty of imagination. Don't you think so?"

"Yes, plenty! For instance, you imagine you can paint miniatures."

New York Times.

## 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 X.—(Continued.)

"I am not very uneasy for her; if Arenta is in trouble she will cry it out, and call for help on every hand."

During this conversation Annie was in a reverie which it in no way touched. She was thinking all the time of her cousin George, and of the singular abruptness with which his love life had been cut short, and it was this train of thought which led her to say impulsively:

"Uncle, it is my desire to go to Philadelphia."

The earl looked at her with incredulity. "What nonsense, Annie!" he exclaimed. "For you a journey to Philadelphia would be an arduous undertaking, and one without any reasonable motive."

"Oh, indeed! Do you call George Washington an unreasonable motive? I wish to see him."

"I wish the journey were an easier one."

"To be sure, the roads and the cold will be a trial; but then my uncle, you can give them to me, as God gives trials to his beloved. He breaks them up into small portions, and puts a night's sleep between the portions. Can you not also do this?"

"You little Methodist!" answered the earl, with a tender gleam in his eyes. "I see that I shall have to give you your own way. Will you go with us, George?"

"Yes; I desire to see Washington. I wish to see the greatest of Americans."

This was the initial conversation which, after some opposition, and a little temper from madame the countess, resulted in the Hyde family visiting Philadelphia.

A handsome house, handsomely furnished, had been found; and madame had brought with her the servants necessary to care for it, and for the family's comfort.

In a week she had come to the conclusion that Joris was disappointed; which indeed was very much the case. He could hear nothing of Cornelia. He had never once got a glimpse of her lovely countenance, and no scrutiny had revealed to him the place of her abode.

A month passed in unfruitful searching misery, and Hyde was almost hopeless. The journey appeared to be altogether a failure; and he said to Annie, "I am ashamed for my selfishness in permitting you to come here. I see that you have tired yourself to death for nothing at all."

She gave her head a resolute little shake and answered, "Wait and see. Something is coming. Do you know that I am going to Mrs. Washington's reception to-morrow evening? I shall see the President. Cousin, you are to be my cavalier, if it please you, and my uncle and aunt will attend us."

"I am devotedly at your service, Annie; and I will at least point out to you some of the dazzling beauties of our court—the splendid Mrs. Bingham, the Miss Allens and Miss Chews, and the brilliant Sally McKean."

The next evening Joris had every reason to feel proud of his cousin. The touch of phantasy and flame in her nature illumined her face, and no one could look at her without feeling that a fervent and transparent soul gazed from her eyes, so lambent with soft spiritual fire. This impression was enhanced by her childlike gown of white crepe over soft white silk; it suggested her sweet fretless life, and also something unknown and unseen in her very simplicity.

Mrs. Washington's parlors were crowded that night. The earl at once

looked of tender reproach as she passed, but she made no movement of recognition. If she had said one syllable—if she had paused one moment, if she had shown in any way the least desire for a renewal of their acquaintance, Hyde was sure his heart would have instantly responded. As it was, they had met and parted in a moment, and every circumstance had been against him. For it was the most natural thing in life, that he should, after his cousin's interview with Washington, stoop to her words with delight and interest; and it was equally natural for Cornelia to put the construction on his attentions which every one else did.

Hyde wandered through the parlors speaking to one and another but ever on the watch for Cornelia. He saw her no more that night. She had withdrawn as soon as possible after meeting Hyde, and he was so miserably disappointed, so angry at the unpropitious circumstances which had dominated their casual meeting, that he hardly spoke to any one as they returned home.

The next day Annie asked: "Do you remember the Rev. Mr. Damer, rector of Downhill Market?"

"Very well. He preached very tiresome sermons."

"His daughter Mary was at the ball last night."

"What is Mary Damer doing in America?"

"She is on a visit to her cousin, who is married to the Governor of Massachusetts. He is here on some state matter, and as Miss Damer also wished to see Washington, he brought her with him."

"I was a mere lad when I saw her last. Is she passable?"

"She is extremely handsome. My aunt heard that she is to marry a Boston gentleman of good promise and estate. I dare say it is true."

It was so true that even while they were speaking of the matter Mary was writing these words to her betrothed: "Yesterday I met the Hydes. The young lord got out of my way. Did he imagine I had designs on him? I look for a better man. I may see a great deal of them in the coming summer, and then I may find out. At present I will dismiss the Hydes. I have met pleasanter company."

Annie dismissed the subject with the same sort of impatience. It seemed to no one a matter of any importance.

Hyde was shaken, confused, lifted off his feet, as it were; but after another day had passed, he had come to one steady resolution—he would speak to Cornelia when he next met her, no matter where it was, or who was with her.

For nearly a week he kept a conscious, constant watch. His insatiable sorrowful longing was like a cry from Love's watch towers, but it did not reach the beloved one, or else she did not answer it. One bright morning he resolved to walk through the great dry goods stores, where the beauties of the "gay Quakers" bought their choicest fabrics in foreign chintzes, lawns and Indian muslins. He was getting impatient of the bustle and pushing, when he saw Anthony Clymer approaching him. The young man was driving a new and very spirited team, and as he with some difficulty held them, he called to Hyde to come and drive with him. After an hour's driving they came to a famous hotel, and Clymer said, "Let us give ourselves lunch, and the horses bait and a rest, then we will make them show their mettle home again."

The young men had a luxurious meal and more good wine than they ought to have taken.

The clump and gallop of the horses and Clymer's vociferous enjoyment of his own wit, blended, and for a moment or two Hyde was under a physical exhilaration as intoxicating as the foam of the champagne they had been drinking. In the height of this meretricious gaiety, a carriage, driving at a rather rapid rate turned into the road; and Cornelia suddenly raised her eyes to the festive young men, and then dropped them with an abrupt, even angry expression.

Hyde became silent and speechless, and Clymer was quickly infected by the very force and potency of his companion's agitation and distressed surprise. Both were glad to escape the other's company, and Hyde fled to the privacy of his own room, that he might hide there the almost unbearable chagrin and misery this unfortunate meeting had caused him.

"Where shall I run to avoid myself?" he cried, as he paced the floor in an agony of shame. "She will never respect me again. She ought not. I am the most wretched of lovers."

For some days sorrow and confusion and distraction bound his senses; he refused all company, would neither eat, nor sleep, nor talk, and he looked as white and wan as a specter. A stupid weight, a dismal sullen stillness succeeded the storm of shame and grief; and he felt himself to be the most forlorn of human beings. At length, however, the first misery of that wretched meeting passed away, and then he resolved to forget.

"It is all past!" he said despairingly. "She is lost to me forever! Alas, alas, Cornelia. Though you would not believe it, it was the most perfect love that I gave you!"

Cornelia's sorrow, though quite as

profound, was different in character. Her sex and various other considerations taught her more restraint; but she also felt the situation to be altogether unendurable, for despite all reason, despite even the evidence of her own eyes, Cornelia kept a reserve. And in that pitiful last meeting, there had been a flash from Hyde's eyes, that said to her—she knew not what of unconquerable love and wrong and sorrow—a flash swifter than lightning and equally potent. It had stirred into tumult and revolt all the platitudes with which she had tried to quiet her restless heart; made her doubtful, pitiful and uncertain of all things, even while her lover's reckless gaiety seemed to confirm her worst suspicions. And she felt unable to face constantly this distressing dubious questioning, so that it was with almost irritable entreaty she said, "Let us go home, mother."

"I have desired to do so for two weeks, Cornelia," answered Mrs. Moran. "I think our visit has already been too long."

"My Cousin Silas has now begun to make love to me; and his mother and sisters like it no better than I do. I hate this town with its rampant, affected fashion and frivolities! Mother, let us go home, at once. Lucinda can

look of tender reproach as she passed, but she made no movement of recognition. If she had said one syllable—if she had paused one moment, if she had shown in any way the least desire for a renewal of their acquaintance, Hyde was sure his heart would have instantly responded. As it was, they had met and parted in a moment, and every circumstance had been against him. For it was the most natural thing in life, that he should, after his cousin's interview with Washington, stoop to her words with delight and interest; and it was equally natural for Cornelia to put the construction on his attentions which every one else did.

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## TIED BACKS.



Come to all who over-  
the kid-  
Don't sup-  
fect the  
a ching  
back.  
Many dan-  
gerous kid-  
ney trou-  
bles fol-  
low in its  
wake.  
Mrs. C. B.  
Pare of Co-  
lumbia avenue, Glasgow, Kentucky,  
wife of C. B. Pare, a prominent brick  
manufacturer of that city, says: When  
Doan's Kidney Pills were first brought  
to my attention I was suffering from a  
complication of kidney troubles. Be-  
sides the bad back which usually re-  
sults from kidney complaints, I had a  
great deal of trouble with the secre-  
tions, which were exceedingly vari-  
able, sometimes excessive and at other  
times scanty. The color was high,  
and passages were accompanied with  
a scalding sensation. Doan's Kidney  
Pills soon regulated the kidney secre-  
tions, making their color normal and  
banished the inflammation which  
caused the scalding sensation. I can  
rest well, my back is strong and sound  
and I feel much better in every way.  
A FREE TRIAL of this great kid-  
ney medicine which cured Mrs. Pare  
will be mailed to any part of the  
United States on application. Address  
Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For  
sale by all druggists, price 50 cents  
per box.

## PARIS BANTING IN NEW WAY.

To Eat Cold Food Only the Latest Plan  
of Reducing One's Weight.

The new Parisian cure for too much  
fat is to take all food, or nearly all,  
cold. The early breakfast of toast  
and eggs is eaten cold, and the food  
is washed down with cold coffee or  
milk.

At luncheon there is nothing but  
cold meats and cold puddings, with  
bread, cheese and salads. At night  
the meal consists of only mayonnaise  
of fish, cold entrees and entremets;  
no hot vegetables, but perhaps, as a  
bonne bouche, a hot omelet, loaf, or  
croquette.

Many people in Paris who are in-  
clined to be stout, especially among  
the women, are assiduously following  
the new cure, and most of those who  
try it assert that they have ob-  
tained satisfactory results.

## Laundering the Baby's Clothes.

Many mothers are ignorant of the seri-  
ous injury that may result from washing  
the clothing of an infant with strong  
washing powders and impure soap. For  
this reason it should be laundered at  
home under the mother's directions and  
with every soap used. To throw the  
baby garments into the ordinary wash  
shows great carelessness.—E. R. Parker.

## Historic House to Be Sold.

York house, Twickenham, England,  
is now in the market, and will be  
sold at auction soon. It was named  
after James II., when duke of York,  
and in it were born two princesses,  
Mary and Anne, who both afterward  
became queens of England. The house,  
standing in beautiful grounds on the  
banks of the Thames, has many his-  
torical associations, and according to  
tradition, Lord Clarendon wrote some  
of his essays in the garden walks.

## PUTNAM FADELESS DYES cost but 10 cents per package.

The more purple a man is, the more  
trouble he usually has in his church.  
A fine house does not make a good  
home.



Mrs. Tupman, a prominent  
lady of Richmond, Va., a great  
sufferer with woman's troubles,  
tells how she was cured.

"For some years I suffered with  
backache, severe bearing-down pains,  
leucorrhoea, and falling of the womb.  
I tried many remedies, but nothing  
gave any positive relief.

"I commenced taking Lydia E.  
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in  
June, 1901. When I had taken the  
first half bottle, I felt a vast improve-  
ment, and have now taken ten bottles  
with the result that I feel like a new  
woman. When I commenced taking  
the Vegetable Compound I felt all  
worn out and was fast approaching  
complete nervous collapse. I weighed  
only 98 pounds. Now I weigh 100½  
pounds and am improving every day.  
I gladly testify to the benefits re-  
ceived."—Mrs. R. C. TUPMAN, 428 West  
10th St., Richmond, Va.—50000 Purple is  
original of those better purples which cannot  
be improved.

When a medicine has been suc-  
cessful in more than a million  
cases, it is just as sure to yourself  
as, without trying it, "I do not  
believe it would help me."

Surely you cannot wish to re-  
main weak and sick.

Mrs. Pinkham, whose address  
is Lynn, Mass., will answer cheer-  
fully and without cost all letters  
addressed to her by sick women.  
Perhaps she has just the knowl-  
edge that will help your case—  
try her to-day.—It costs nothing.

## THE BURDEN OF YOUTH.

You call him a giddy youngster  
With never a hint of care;  
You see but the buoyant courage  
Aye ready to do and dare.  
You think that the smile triumphant  
He jingly bears to-day  
Wreathes ever his youthful features—  
That life is for him but play.

You speak of his glad assurance  
That all will be his at length;  
You speak of the dauntless courage  
That springs from his youthtime's  
strength;  
You bitterly call "presumptuous"  
His earnest and zealous mien,  
And say that a day is coming  
When life will have lost its sheen.

Ah, call him a "giddy youngster"—  
You who have forgot your youth;  
We men who are leaving youthland  
More clearly recall the truth.  
We know that the compensation  
That helped us to bear the loss  
Of vigor and hope is only  
"We're free from our youthtime cross."

The face of the youth is ruddy  
And bears not the trace of fear;  
The face of the youth is haughty  
And hides from the world its tears.  
But, oh, in the heart of youthtime  
Is many a battle fought  
With travail and awful carnage  
The strength of a man is bought.

The future's a thing appalling  
To him who would rise and win;  
Each power is all untested;  
While folly and gilded sin  
Entice to a way that's easy,  
And ever too few he sees  
Who've chosen the rock-strewn pathway  
Forsaking the way of ease.

There's hope in the soul that's youthful,  
A smile on the young man's face;  
Ambition and strength and courage  
He bears with a kingly grace.  
Then lend him your life's example  
Ere all his youth be gone—  
And give to the heart of youthtime  
—E. W. Gillilan, in Baltimore American.

## JIM HARDY'S COUP D'ETAT; A WALL STREET EPISODE.

The Story of Bucknall's Revenge, Hardy's Co-opera-  
tion, and a Sensational Move in Stocks.

W ALL Street was in feverish  
motion. A ceaselessly  
rushing crowd filled the  
sidewalks. The middle of  
the road was reserved by common  
consent for those who had to run. The  
faces of the passers-by were firmly set.  
They had the air of men whose desti-  
ny it is ever to tramp up an untried  
treadmill. They seemed to feel that  
they must keep their footing on the  
dizzy wheel or be thrown violently  
down among the wreckage below. At  
times they appeared to be debating  
whether it would not be the lesser evil  
to be thrown.

Important bank clerks scurried along  
with large bill books chained to their  
waists. Office boys dashed about as  
though millions depended upon their  
breathless haste. Exchange brokers  
rushed from their offices to their tem-  
porary quarters in the Produce Ex-  
change. Even the policemen seemed  
to have caught the infection of restless  
activity. They pounced around with  
implacable speed and prodded all the  
pushcart peddlers into a very frenzy  
of motion.

Above, the sky was blue and the sun  
shone brightly. Below, Bucknall, the  
great market manipulator, stood on the  
steps of the Mills building and im-  
passionately cursed the directors of the L  
and M. R. Co. in general and Samuel  
Ripley in particular. At times Buck-  
nall talked out loud to himself, but no  
one had time to notice it. Every one  
on Wall Street worth mentioning  
talked out loud to himself, and it was  
therefore nobody's business.

The directors of the L. and M. were  
large holders of its stock. They gener-  
ally desired to have the stock more  
widely held. At the same time they  
naturally wanted to make a profit. Un-  
fortunately for them the quotations of  
the stock had been very erratic. For  
this reason the banks shunned it as  
collateral. As showing the lack of in-  
dependent thought in the human race  
it is a sad fact that when a bank turns  
up its nose at a stock the public at  
large turns up all its features in sym-  
pathetic union.

Taking these things into considera-  
tion, the directors of the L. and M. had  
engaged Bucknall's services to see that  
the price of the stock never fell below  
seventy-five. Bucknall had discovered  
that the Chairman of the Board of Di-  
rectors was privately unloading his  
holdings. Bucknall made a few burn-  
ing remarks, shook his fist a number  
of times with a certain graceful mo-  
tion, and retired with dignity. The di-  
rectors then called in the services of  
Samuel Ripley, another manipulator,  
to continue Bucknall's work. Ripley  
was Bucknall's pet aversion. There-  
fore Bucknall stood on the steps of the  
Mills building and relieved his mind of  
a few passing thoughts.

"Ripley keep L. and M. above seven-  
ty-five," he concluded. "He? Rip-  
ley? Why, I'll knock that stock down  
to ten in less than a week, and they'll  
never know who did it. Ripley?  
Bats!"

Bucknall smiled at the beauty of his  
exterminated alliteration. He felt that  
in this subtle manner fate was already  
playing into his manipulative hands.

Jim Hardy was a young chap who  
plined for things to do. His glance was  
keen. His chin was pointed. His nose  
was set slightly askew. This gave him  
an inquiring cast of countenance and  
encouraged strangers to open their  
minds to him. He delighted in wear-  
ing his hat a little bit on one side. He  
regarded hesitation as a vice. He took  
things for granted. He was always on  
the spot, and from his indomitable fa-  
culty of rapid action he was generally  
coincident with the spot. Incidentally  
he was a curstome broker.

Hardy snapped open the door of  
Bucknall's office. He nodded politely to  
a clerk who came for his card and am-  
blingly pushed past him into Buck-  
nall's private office.

"Oh, yes," said Bucknall, looking up.  
"I asked you to call." He picked up a  
letter opener and twiddled it thought-  
fully as he sat back in his chair. "Oh,  
yes," he repeated. He gazed at Hardy  
inquiringly. "How'd you like a seat on  
the Stock Exchange?" he asked.

"Going to get one as soon as my un-  
cle's will becomes operative," replied  
Hardy. Bucknall raised his eyebrows.  
"My uncle is Jacob Hardy," responded  
Hardy. "He's in Europe now, you  
know, for his health. We aren't very

friendly, but he's told me that I'll come  
in for everything."

"Well, now, Hardy," said Bucknall  
after another thoughtful pause, "look  
here. I'm getting old and I want some-  
one to break into my business. I make  
a pretty good thing out of it, you know  
that. Suppose I bought you a seat and  
started you along. Don't you think the  
experience would be a mighty big help  
to you?"

"There's a seat to be sold to-morrow,"  
said Hardy promptly. "You can buy that.  
Then I can start in Monday  
morning. What's the first thing on the  
program?"

Bucknall smiled approvingly. "You  
get along pretty fast," he remarked.  
He picked up his letter opener again.  
"We'll start in with a big raid on L.  
and M. stock," he said gently. "I want  
that stock hammered down below ten.  
And I don't want any one to know  
that I'm interested in it. You'll do the  
work. I'll give the advice and pull the  
wires. When the stock touches ten the  
seat is yours. But mind, you're not to  
speculate a cent, or everything's off.  
Agree? Good. Then that's settled,"  
said Bucknall comfortably.

It might be remarked that Hardy  
dreamed that night that his Stock Ex-  
change venture turned out disastrously.  
When he awoke he murmured to him-  
self that dreams went by contraries,  
and he contentedly turned over to the  
other side and tried to dream it again.  
How people and intellects are the  
scope of the mind of man!

The campaign against L. and M. R.  
R. preferred and common was a short  
and merry one. Bucknall, from his  
former experience of the stock, knew  
all its strong points. He avoided them.  
He also knew all its weak points and  
smote them viciously as with a sand-  
bag.

At first the downward movement was  
a mere prophetic trembling. A few  
faint hearts sold out. But old Sam  
Ripley was there. He bought up their  
holdings, rallied his forces and prodded  
deserters with the sharp point of his  
sword. Then the trembling became an  
ague, and Ripley tried the regular ho-  
meopathic remedies. The ague con-  
tinued, however, and all the small hold-  
ers were shaken out. Ripley didn't  
like the looks of things. He looked at  
his patient's tongue and felt its pulse.  
He became seriously alarmed and tried  
allopathy. In vain.

The ague became a palsy. A storm  
cloud appeared on the financial horizon.  
The Wall Street news agencies fore-  
casted cyclones and heavy winds, ac-  
companied by sleet and rain. Substan-  
tial holders of L. and M. decided to  
get out of the wet. They fell over each  
other in their desperate endeavor to  
find a dry place, and stood there pant-  
ing. But it cost them very dear.

Down, down came the stock. First a  
gentle descent. Then a landslide. And  
finally a reverberating avalanche, car-  
rying before it everything that stood  
in its path. The Exchange was panic-  
stricken. It was a battlefield, with all  
the signs of carnage and the shouts  
and groans of the wounded. Hardy,  
leading the victorious forces, stood on  
the floor, cool and alert, his inquiring  
nose intelligently following every move  
of the fight. He was cooler than a faro  
dealer. He was quicker than a wink.

The directors of the road began to  
crumble up. They privately attempted  
to unload their holdings, and publicly  
accused each other of not standing  
firm. When the stock reached fifteen  
a thunderbolt fell upon the floor of the  
Exchange in the shape of a block of  
20,000 shares, crying piteously for some-  
one to buy them for any old price at  
all. That was the delicate little bit of  
sleight of hand that did the trick. Har-  
dy cheered triumphantly as the lot aver-  
aged about \$10 a share. The directors  
resigned. A receivership of the road  
was arranged, and the stock sullenly  
stayed down at about ten, awaiting  
the receivership report.

Then the Board of Governors of the  
Exchange took action. They looked  
into Hardy's Napoleonic methods. They  
whistled in amazement at what they  
found and emphatically expelled him  
from the Exchange.

Then old Jacob Hardy took action.  
He died in a little Swiss village, and  
the news of his death was cabled to  
New York.

It might be stated that Hardy  
dreamed that night that he was rich  
and famous. Did he construe this by

contraries? Not a bit of it. On the  
contrary he swore lustily at the bell  
boy who knocked at his door and  
awoke him out of this beautiful vision.

Whenever a client entered the law  
offices of Willis & Bristol he invariably  
did two things. First he stopped tak-  
ing full breaths and next he wondered  
how many family skeletons were roost-  
ing in cramped positions in the little  
pigeonholes.

The office boy had the important  
face of one who could tell many an in-  
teresting tale if he felt so inclined.  
The stenographers often seemed to be  
vagging their heads at their machines  
in painful sorrow at the things they  
were transcribing. The managing  
clerk, prematurely old, was apparently  
bowed down by the matters that had  
been confided to him in the course of  
his professional duties.

In the private office, Mr. Willis, the  
senior member of the firm, was closeted  
with Hardy. Outside the clerks  
were discussing with admiration Har-  
dy's great raid on L. and M.

"Yes," remarked Willis to Hardy, "I  
am one of the executors of your un-  
cle's will. He leaves everything to  
you."

Hardy neatly expressed sorrow at  
his uncle's death and satisfaction at the  
happy disposition of his property.

"Quite so," said Willis slowly, "quite  
so." He paused unsuavely. "Now, I've  
been making an inventory of your un-  
cle's estate. He had a few hundred  
dollars in bank here and the rest of  
his property was in the form of his se-  
curities."

"And these securities?" asked Hardy.  
"I find he had a block of 20,000 shares  
of stock. When he left for Europe last  
month his stock was worth something  
over a million and a half. He left it  
with his bank as collateral for a loan  
of \$200,000 which borrowed to enable  
him to buy a round 20,000 shares."

"I hope the stock has gone up since  
he left," said Hardy, with the smile of  
a man who sees a million or so coming  
his way with open arms.

"Well, no," said Willis. "The fact is  
it has gone down." He surveyed Har-  
dy's waistcoat buttons with prolonged  
interest.

"The fact is," he continued, "it has  
gone down a good deal." He looked  
into Hardy's face again and gently  
played with his watch chain.

Hardy's smile ceased. He rapidly as-  
sumed the air of a man who sees a  
million or so running away from him  
and making derisive noises in his flight.  
"It wasn't L. and M. stock, was it?"  
he inquired faintly after he had man-  
aged to clear his throat.

"I'm sorry to say that it was," said  
the lawyer, "and to speak plainly, the  
bank sold out the stock when it had  
reached fifteen in order to protect  
themselves. I understand they just  
realized enough to liquidate their loan."

Hardy's face aged perceptibly as he  
remembered how he cheered when that  
block of 20,000 shares struck the mar-  
ket. It seldom falls to the lot of man  
to applaud so vociferously at his own  
unconscious undoing.—New York Sun.

## Would Let Go His Anchors.

The inevitable Irishman was looking  
for work. Noticing a gang of men  
loading a large steamer alongside, he  
walked up to the foreman and asked:  
"D'yez want any more hands, cap'n?"  
"There were a few men carrying an-  
vils singly from the quay above along  
a plank onto the ship."

"Can you carry those anvils?" in-  
quired the foreman.  
"Shure!" replied Pat, with a smile  
of a man who had an easy job on.  
"Very well, you can start now."

"What's the pay, mister, beggin' your  
pardon?"

"Piecework—a penny for each one  
you carry onto the ship."

Pat instantly stripped, seized an anvil  
and carried it with ease across the  
plank and onto the ship. With the  
view of doubling his pay, he picked  
up a couple the next journey and was  
walking along the plank when it broke,  
and down went Pat into the water with  
both anvils—one in each hand.

Nothing was seen but a bubble for  
awhile. Presently Pat appeared on the  
surface of the water for the first time,  
and yelled out:  
"Hallo, there! Chuck me down a  
rope, or, begorra, O'll drop thaise  
things!"—Answers.

## Wasn't Acquainted.

"Waiting in the bank directly in  
front of me was a charming woman  
of twenty or so who was having her  
first experience in banking," said the  
merchant after luncheon. "She was  
asked the questions usual for one who  
is opening an account; her name, ad-  
dress, whether married or single, and  
her father's and mother's name. She  
got along all right until the clerk  
asked:

"Mother's maiden name, please."  
"I don't quite understand, I'm  
afraid," she said hesitatingly.

"I mean your mother's name when  
she was a girl," explained the clerk.  
"How should I know. I don't like  
impertinence, sir! How should I  
know? The idea! Are you trying to  
make fun of me, sir?"—New York  
Times.

## What Causes Infant Mortality.

The Superintendent of the Babies'  
Hospital in New York City, Miss Mari-  
anna Wheeler, says that in her eleven  
years' experience in the charge of this  
beneficent institution she has found  
that the sick babies brought for treat-  
ment have almost invariably been born  
sound and well, and that their subse-  
quent weakness has been the result of  
ignorance, or of neglect caused by di-  
rect poverty on the part of the mother.  
Ignorance is the chief cause of trouble.

Young babies are foolishly fed, even  
given tea or beer, by mothers of a cer-  
tain class; are improperly dressed; are  
endangered by exposure; and in the  
case of well-to-do people are over-  
indulged, a course quite as fatal  
to the baby's health as any other.

## HORTICULTURE.



### The Hardy Catalpa.

Wm. L. Hall: Hardy Catalpa makes  
its best growth on very rich, deep  
soil. In the Farlington forest the best  
returns on the best soil are almost  
five times as great as on the poorest.  
Grown in pure stand, the Catalpa  
should be protected from the wind by  
shelter belts of taller trees. A thin  
belt of cottonwood on the windward  
side of a plantation will protect the  
edge trees and allow them to make  
much taller and straighter growth;  
even an Osage orange hedge, though  
not growing so tall, will generally  
protect them. It is much cheaper for  
the planter to grow his trees from  
seed than to buy them from a nursery,  
if a large number are to be planted.  
In the Munger plantation the cost of  
trees grown on the farm was 50 cents  
per thousand, while those from a nur-  
sery, with freight, cost about \$4 per  
thousand. The cost of establishing the  
Yaggy plantation with home-grown  
trees, including cutting back and two  
years' tillage, was \$11.70 per acre;  
the cost of establishing the Farlington  
forest by contract, including the same  
amount of tillage, but no cutting back,  
was \$30 per acre.

The proper spacing used in planting  
is from 4 by 4 to 6 by 6 feet. The  
Catalpa planter who sets his trees  
thinly upon the ground will find them  
growing with spreading tops in spite  
of his most careful efforts to prevent  
it. The most important advantage of  
close planting for the Catalpa is that  
it kills the lateral branches while  
young. If the lateral branches die be-  
fore becoming more than one-half inch  
in diameter, they are easily pushed off  
by the tree and do no damage; but if  
they reach a larger size than this, as  
they are sure to do in thin planting,  
they cling to the tree for years, even  
after they die. The development of  
large side branches unites the Catalpa  
for practical use. While the stand may  
become so dense as finally to shade  
them out, they cling with such per-  
sistence to the growing trunk that it  
can not cast them off. New wood is  
deposited around the dead branches,  
but does not unite with them. The  
holes thus formed lead straight into  
the heart of the tree, and the angle  
of the branches is just right to con-  
duct water and germs of decay into  
the trunk. When the branch is finally  
released it leaves a great hole leading  
to the decayed heart of the tree. The  
tree thus ruined sooner or later breaks  
down a complete loss. Cutting back  
the young trees after two or three  
seasons, so as to develop a single  
sprout from the stump, greatly hastens  
height growth and prevents low side  
branches.

The Battle With Insects.  
From the standpoint of both the con-  
sumer and producer, the battle with  
insects is a serious one. The man in  
the city may not even know of the  
existence of the predatory insects, but  
he has to pay for what they have  
eaten in the larger price for farm  
products. So, unwittingly, the con-  
sumer is paying cash board for all  
the insects that prey upon farm crops.  
So all are interested in the outcome  
of the battle. Could all destructive in-  
sects and fungi be eliminated, the cost  
of all kinds of fruits and vegetables  
would be very much lower than they  
are at the present time. The producer  
would be a direct and the consumer  
an indirect gainer from this. Few  
stop to consider the immense losses  
caused by insects. Thus, in a recent  
report on cotton in 69 counties of  
Texas Prof. F. W. Mally estimates  
the loss from the cotton boll weevil  
to have been over \$3,000,000. The  
boll weevil caused a further loss of  
nearly \$5,000,000. In 1901 the loss due  
to the boll worm that year was placed  
at 15 per cent of the crop, or over  
\$26,000,000. This is for one crop in  
one state. The loss to the cotton crop  
of the country that year was put at  
\$35,000,000. But when we consider  
the losses in all the states and among  
all crops it becomes a matter of hun-  
dreds of millions of dollars annually.

The efforts of the horticulturist to  
check insect invasions are therefore  
of the greatest importance. At the  
present time it is a scattered fight  
with uncertain results. As intelli-  
gence increases, however, the battle  
will become more orderly and the at-  
tack better directed. Ultimately the  
fruit grower will win and his insect  
foes will be well nigh annihilated. In  
some of the sections of Europe that  
were once infested by mosquitoes the  
drainage of the land and its general  
occupancy for farming purposes has  
well nigh banished that insect. Its  
breeding places have been closed to  
it. We may expect to see the same  
thing occur with many of our most  
destructive insects. Their breeding  
places will be broken up and their  
hiding places destroyed. This will be  
a long step in the direction of final  
extermination.

Corn Meal Mush.  
From Farmers' Review: To make  
good mush, the water should be boil-  
ing when the meal is stirred in. If  
it stops boiling, put in no more meal  
until it boils hard again. Do not make  
it too thick as it will stiffen up in  
cooling. A handful of oatmeal or flour  
will improve the flavor. It makes a  
very healthful supper dish for children  
and elderly people. We eat too much  
rich food at supper time. If we would  
eat more simple food we would live  
longer have clearer brains, better  
sleep, as undigested food often causes  
sleeplessness.—Mrs. Atwell.

## DOCTOR ENSOR Supt. South Carolina STATE INSTITUTION

Endorses the Catarrhal Tonic Pe-ru-na—  
A Congressman's Letter.

Dr. J. F. Ensor, Postmaster of Columbia,  
S. C., late Superintendent and Physician  
in charge of State Insane Asylum at  
Columbia, S. C., writes:

"After using your Peru-na myself for  
a short period, and my family having  
used and are now using the same with  
good results, and upon the information  
of others who have been benefited by  
it as a cure for catarrh and an invigor-  
ating tonic, I can cheerfully recommend  
it to all persons requiring so effective a  
remedy."—Dr. J. F. Ensor

Hon. C. W. Butts, ex-Member of Con-  
gress from North Dakota, in a letter from  
Washington, D. C., says:

"That Peru-na is not only a vigorous,  
as well as an effective tonic, but also a cure  
of catarrh is beyond controversy. It is already  
established by its use by the thousands who  
have been benefited by it. I cannot too  
highly express my appreciation of its ex-  
cellence."—C. W. Butts.

Dr. R. Robbins, Muskogee, I. T., writes:  
"Peru-na is the best medicine I know of  
for coughs and to strengthen a weak stomach  
and to give appetite. Beside prescribing  
it for catarrh, I have ordered it for weak  
and debilitated people, and have not had a  
patient but said it helped him. It is an ex-  
cellent medicine and it fits so many cases.

"I have a large practice and have a  
chance to prescribe your Peru-na. I hope  
you may live long to do good to the sick  
and suffering."

Only the weak need a tonic. People are  
never weak except from some good cause.  
One of the obscure causes of weakness and  
the one often overlooked is catarrh.

Catarrh inflames the mucous membrane  
and causes the blood plasma to escape  
through the mucous membrane in the form  
of mucus. This discharge of mucus is the  
same as the loss of blood. It produces  
weakness.

Peru-na stops the catarrh and prevents



the discharge of mucus. This is why  
Peru-na is called a tonic. Peru-na does not  
give strength by stimulating the nervous  
system a little.

It gives strength by preserving the  
mucous membranes against leakage.

It gives strength by converting the blood  
fluids and preventing their draining away  
in mucus discharges.

Constant spitting, and blowing the nose  
will finally produce extreme weakness from  
the loss of mucus.

If you do not derive prompt and sat-  
isfactory results from the use of Peru-na,  
write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full  
statement of your case and he will be  
pleased to give you his valuable advice  
gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The  
Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

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