

The Chelsea Standard.

VOL. XV. NO. 15.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1903.

WHOLE NUMBER 743

CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK,

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

The Oldest and Strongest Bank in Western Washtenaw County.

STATEMENT OF CONDITION FEB. 6, 1903

Capital, \$60,000.00

Surplus and Profits, \$21,394.28

Guarantee Fund, \$140,000.00

Deposits, \$353,586.24

Total Resources, \$434,980.45

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

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

Makes loans on Mortgage and other good approved securities.

Pays Interest on Time Deposits.

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

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

Gives prompt attention to all business entrusted to us.

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

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

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

Your Business Solicited.

DIRECTORS.

W. J. KNAPP, F. P. GLAZIER, JOHN W. SCHENK,
G. W. PALMER, W. M. P. SCHENK, ADAM EPLER,
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. SCHAEUBLE, Accountant.

BOYS AND GIRLS GET IN THE RACE

The Standard Inaugurates a Contest that should Interest Very Many in Growing Watermelons.

Here is something that ought to interest the boys and girls within a radius of ten miles of Chelsea.

How would you like to go into a watermelon-raising contest? Of course you would, especially you that live on farms. Water-melons and splendid ones, too, can be raised in Michigan, and The Standard wants all boys and girls 10 years of age and under to go into the contest. There are to be four prizes and all you have to do is to plant your seeds and send in your name to The Standard as a contestant. Fill out the accompanying blank and mail it at once. Lose no time, for the seeds should be in the ground anytime now. However there is this condition: There must be 10 starters in the watermelon race. Therefore don't be selfish about the matter but tell all the boys and girls you know to go into the contest and then there will surely be enough.

And the prizes. The first will be a five dollar gold piece, the second three dollars, the third two dollars and the fourth a year's subscription to The Standard. Don't you think, counting all the fun you will have and considering the prizes, that the effort will be worth while. Of course it is impossible to state now when the contest will end, but The Standard will keep in touch with you all and when most of the contestants are ready with their prize melons the day for judging them will be named and then bring them to Chelsea.

Probably for judges we will have some small Africans, young gentlemen of a fast black color from Ypsilanti, who will test the quality.

Two melons must be brought to be judged. One for size and one for flavor. The points will be: Three for flavor, two for size of big melon and one point for the average size of the two melons entered.

But there will be more about these points later. Plant your seeds today and write at once to enter your name. Ask all the questions you want to and they will be answered even if the Agricultural Department at Washington has to be consulted. Who says the watermelon with its bright-red flesh, firm, heavy and crisp and so sweet is not worth cultivating. Let it be shown that Michigan melons can excel those big "pumpkin" things with the sweetness left out shipped in from the South.

WATERMELON CONTEST.

Name

Age

Address

Parents Name

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ical work of art. But the type face of every day work is up to the times.

The making of type is an interesting process too complicated of adequate description here, but something may be said of this type in passing.

It is known as the Wicks type and is made by the Wicks type-casting machine which can furnish it at about one-half the cost of foundry type.

In the Wicks process, type is cast at the rate of sixty thousand letters an hour. The type is cast in complete fonts, in proper proportion and requires no dressing, or truing up, after being cast.

The casting of the type is effected by forcing a stream of molten metal at a temperature of 700 degrees, into the type dies, which are mounted on a chain which revolves at a speed of twenty-five miles an hour before the orifice from which is forced the molten metal, presenting each mould in turn to the stream of metal, and depositing the resultant type in a channel ready to receive it.

But wonderful as it all is these type faces will soon be familiar friends coming to greet you with all the news.

The New Post-check Currency.

Probably there is no business that receives one dollar in payment more frequently than does a weekly newspaper. Such papers are therefore awaiting with pleasurable anticipation the coming of the new money-order or post-check system whereby small amounts may be more readily transmitted by mail.

Concerning this new system "The Inland Printer" devoted to the interests of the printing and allied trades and them which no better example of the printer's art exists, has considerable to say, in a recent number, explanatory of the new system and also mentions two Michigan men who have done much to further the new system. The men are Congressman Washington Gardner, well known in Chelsea, and Mr. Charles W. Post the Battle Creek man of Postum Cereal by his advertising.

In explanation of the new system it may be mentioned that it is supplementary to rural free mail delivery. That is it comes to the aid of those that cannot visit an office every time they wish to make a remittance.

The post-checks will very much resemble the \$1, \$2 and \$5 bill now in use, but there will also be smaller denominations. These post-checks will circulate the same as do ordinary bills. When therefore one wishes to make a remittance he will have to take a post-check of the required denomination—a dollar post-check if that is the amount to be sent—and on it write the name and address of the person or firm for which intended. It forthwith ceases to be ordinary money then payable only to the person whose name appears thereon. The new post-check therefore will be a convenient and safe way for all subscribers to keep paid up on their paper.

A SUDDEN DEATH.

A Waterloo Pioneer After a Lifelong Residence in That Township Stricken with Paralysis.

The funeral services for the remains of Fred Meagle were held Monday. After prayer at the house the body was taken to the Lutheran church that all his friends might there pay their respects to his memory.

His death came very suddenly Saturday morning from apoplexy. He was in his barn yard at about seven o'clock in the morning. He was not feeling in his usual health and sat down a moment to rest. He soon arose, however, stood for a moment and fell over dead.

The deceased was 58 years of age at the time of his death having been born February 18, 1845. He was very well and favorably known having lived all his life, except a short while he had the mill at Jerusalem, in Waterloo the place of his birth.

Mrs. John Cook.

Mrs. John Cook died Tuesday morning at the age of 68.

Jane, Coe was born in Schenectady county, N. Y., May 28, 1835.

In 1836, one year after her birth, she came with her parents to Michigan where they settled in York township of this county. It was there that she grew to womanhood and was married to John Cook in 1853. They settled on a farm in York and remained there until 1869 in which year they removed to a farm in Sylvan.

About eleven years ago they left their farm and came to reside in Chelsea. Her husband died one year ago last February.

Mrs. Cook was the mother of two sons, one of which died some years ago at the age of 30. The other son is N. H. Cook of this place who has resided with his mother since the death of his father.

The funeral was held today from the late residence and the interment was made in Vermont cemetery near her old Sylvan home.

Subscribe for The Standard.

HOME MISSIONS WAS THE THEME

Methodists Hold a Large District Convention—Many Good Papers and Helpful Discussion Were the Features.

A convention of considerable importance has just been brought to a successful close in Chelsea.

The seventeenth annual meeting of the Ann Arbor district, Woman's Home Missionary society of the Methodist church was held in the local church Tuesday and Wednesday.

A goodly number of delegates from the various churches of the district were present and the several sessions were of considerable inspirational value in forwarding the work. The papers presented and the various discussions were of more than the usual merit.

The trend of the first-session Tuesday afternoon was in the direction of considering the society as an auxiliary to the church. Several pastors from various churches participated, Rev. C. T. Allen of Ypsilanti, Rev. Geo. Fee of Addison, C. B. Case of Grass Lake being among them.

The evening session was marked by the excellent music and by the main address by Rev. E. S. Ninde of Ann Arbor, which was a splendid feature of the whole session.

Wednesday morning's session was devoted mostly to the routine work of the society, such as the reports of the various officers and committees; but time was had to exchange fraternal greeting with the Congregational and Baptist churches.

The concluding session Wednesday afternoon was helpful and enjoyable. The paper of Mrs. H. O. Fields of Milan being a particularly enthusiastic call to greater activity. The paper on "Missionary Work in the Hawaiian Islands" by Mrs. E. M. Constock of Ypsilanti was also very interesting.

The convention closed late in the afternoon and all those participating returned to their several societies carrying the inspiration of a wider field.

WOULD BE A SWEET ONE.

A Chelsea Girl Tells What Kind of a Dress She Would Have Wore She Again a Graduate.

Say, what would you like for a graduating dress if you had it to do over again? asked The Standard of a sweet young thing who a year ago stepped to the front of the platform and told the world how to run things.

Oh, my! How lovely! Let me think. Why you see—oh yes, I am sure I would—I would have a dress of dotted mull or Persian lawn. The yoke would be shirred and so would the sleeves at the top extending down as far as the shirring of the yoke. The neck would be low and V shaped. The waist would be tight fitting with a blouse effect and where the shirring of the yoke met the upper part of the waist I would have ornaments of white silk applique.

"Whoa! whoa! Tell that in United States ones," said the bewildered Standard representative feeling his understanding slipping away, but the one interviewed was burried in the possibilities of her subject and was hurrying on. "The skirt would be shirred too. That is the yoke would be."

"But does a skirt have a yoke," asked the reporter who wanted to appear as if he knew the subject.

"Well I don't know as it does," she added slowing up meditatively, but I didn't want to sh-w just where I mean."

And on she went again.

"From where the shirring of the skirt ends, down to a big ruffle below the knees, would be plain. This ruffle would be headed with more applique. Then again at the bottom of the skirt would be three ruffles—little tiny ones you know, about an inch and a half wide."

"And the shoes and stockings and—"

hazarded the reporter.

"Oh, I don't want to talk any more; but say, I think it just lovely to be interviewed; have you got any gum?"

An Island Shipyard.

The shipyard of Commodore Tichenor is about the only phrase that seems to give an adequate idea of the extent of boat building in Chelsea.

The Standard sometimes ago suggested that Mr. Tichenor deserved the rank of captain, but after looking over his latest boats this paper is out to have him promoted at once to the rank of commodore. Commodore Tichenor goes very soon to Michigan Center where he will have command of a flotilla of fourteen boats which he will rent to people frequenting that resort.

Other than the boats he has two canvas cottages which are decidedly unique. They combine all the advantages of a cottage with the light portability of a tent and are bound to become popular. They should be seen to be appreciated.

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.

ICE CREAM SODA

VERNER'S GINGER ALE

Cherry, Grape and Lemon Phosphates

NOW ON DRAUGHT.

A Complete Fresh Line of

LOWNEY'S BONBONS

Decorated Crepe Paper

For shelves, etc. Beautiful Floral Designs. We have a large assortment to select from

20 cents per box. 10 cents per yard.

100 rolls plain Crepe Paper. All tints and shades at 10 cents per roll.

Shelf Paper, all colors, 10 yard rolls for 5 cents

SPECIAL SALE

10 cent Box Paper. All tints, ruled and plain.

PARKER FOUNTAIN PENS

are warranted. Sold only at the

BANK DRUG STORE.

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

Garland Stoves and Ranges

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. Orser, Franklin Grove, Ill. It developed a stubborn ulcer unyielding 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 motha 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. 35 cents. Glazier & Stimson.

WILLIAM CASPARY,
Chelsea's favorite Baker has again located at the old stand on Middle street, and will have in stock a choice line of Breads, Cakes, Macaroons, Loaf 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 Cakes on hand. Please give me a call.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

TERMS:—\$1.00 per year; 6 months, 50 cents; 3 months, 25 cents.

Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

Entered at the postoffice at Chelsea, Mich., as second-class matter.

MEMORIAL DAY.

Appropriate Exercises Under the Auspices of the G. A. R. Will Fittingly Mark the Day.

The Grand Army of the Republic are again planning to honor their departed comrades and the nation's heroic dead.

The manner of observing this occasion will be about as in former years. On Sunday, the morning service at the Baptist church will be given over to the Grand Army and Rev. F. A. Stiles will preach the memorial sermon.

For Saturday, May 30th, the following order will be observed. At the town hall commencing at 2 o'clock the program printed below will be given, after which the march to the cemetery will begin:

- Music, Chelsea Band.
Reading of Orders.
Vocal Music, Male Quartette.
Prayer, Rev. C. S. Jones.
Vocal Music, Quartette.
Address, Rev. Fr. Considine.
Vocal Music, Quartette.
Benediction, Rev. Albert Schoen.

After the exercises at the hall the procession, under command of Marshal John Palmer will form on Middle street, in the following order, and march to the cemetery where the grave will be decorated, and the Grand Army services performed at the Soldier's Monument:

- Marshal.
Band.
K. O. T. M. M.
G. A. R.
Speakers.
W. R. C.
Flower Wagon.
Carriages.

Everyone is invited to contribute flowers for Memorial Day. Those desiring to do so are requested to leave them at the town hall Saturday morning, May 30th, at 9 o'clock where a committee will be ready to care for them.

To Good To Be True.

Wednesday evening of last week the editor of this paper was almost under the impression that something good had happened to him when he wasn't looking. The paragraph printed below seemed to indicate in his direction. And it was in the Washtenaw Daily Times, too, and from the Chelsea correspondent, and of course, if one sees it in the Times it is more than so-so; but we couldn't exactly comprehend that it was "the news and the truth about it." Investigation proved that it was meant for a person of the same name who doesn't edit a newspaper but who does edit the correspondence of the Glazier Stove Co. Not wishing to rob him of any of his honors we print the paragraph having called our readers attention to the slight error as to personality.

A very good story has just leaked out about a certain editor of the village, and it's not Tom Mingley, either. This gentleman, whose name must not be mentioned, is not saying much but it appears that besides getting out a newsy and fine appearing paper he finds some time to pay more than passing attention to a certain young lady who has just come to the village. It seems that the young editor was racing down the main thoroughfare the other day forgetful of all save the roscod at his side, when he passed a little group of old-timers of the village who had gathered on the corner to swap stories of the Civil War. As the editor passed, one of the old-timers eyed the young pair curiously and then inquired in all innocence for the maiden name of the young editor's wife. The mistake of the old man soon became apparent and his companions poked each other in their sides. The story has slipped around, however, and the editor is trying hard to make his friends believe that he could not be mistaken for a benedict. Washtenaw Daily Times.

Sunday School Convention.

The Chelsea district Sunday-school convention will be held at the Lima Methodist church Wednesday, May 27th. The following program for afternoon and evening will be carried out:

- AFTERNOON SESSION.
2:30 Devotionals. Rev. J. H. McIntosh
3:00 Sunday-school Management. H. O. Severance
3:20 Round Table. The Sunday-school Teacher. T. E. Wagner

MUSIC.

- 4:00 The Primary Lesson. Miss Mary Wheeler
EVENING SESSION.
7:00 Praise Service. Music.
7:30 Address, What is the Sunday-school worth to the church. Rev. F. A. Stiles
Anthem.
8:15 The Home Department. Rev. F. S. Curry
Collection.
Male Quartette.
President, Mrs. A. K. Stimson; Vice President, Elizabeth DePew; Secretary and Treasurer, Miss Lillian Hawley.
Supper will be served by the Lima Epworth League. 15 cents.

Who will be first to enter the watermelon contest?

PERSONAL.

Mr. and Mrs. George Millsbaugh were Sunday and Monday at the home of Howard Cook of Gregory.
Mr. and Mrs. Francis Becknell of Lodgepole Neb. were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Williams Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cogrove and the Misses Ella Day and Blanche Bell of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with W. F. Riemenschneider at Cavanaugh Lake.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Grass Lake will vote Monday on a bonding proposition which, if carried, will permit carrying into effect the plan of the council to purchase the property owned by the estate of Daniel W. Clark on Main street, west, and establish a lighting plant. For a number of years the village has expended upwards of a hundred dollars each summer for gravel, and if this property is purchased it will provide a gravel bed for many years, besides furnishing a site for the lighting plant and public improvements.

The Standard, just the other day, unintentionally put a damper on what might have been a romance. Even yet there is a chance that everything will not be spoiled completely and all will be done that is possible to set the matter right. The job department was printing the envelopes used as pay envelopes for the Glazier Stove Co. when one was discovered to have an address on the back. And now everyone concerned is sorry that it didn't go through and finally come to some one of the factory boys—that is some of the unmarried ones. The address on the envelope was Miss Bertha Potter, West Carrollton, Montgomery county, Ohio, Box 142. Anyone can have the envelope by applying at this office on condition that if the romance ever has a grand finale that The Standard be allowed to name the best-man.

The ladies of the Methodist church are at present planning and working hard for the success of their annual flower festival which will begin Wednesday of next week. They will be assisted by Miss Elvira Clark who will also furnish plants and flowers. Other than the flowering plants there will be added this year vegetable plants and this departure will undoubtedly be popular. In connection with the flower sale will be conducted a bazaar in which many dainty and useful articles will be offered for sale. Market day is likewise a feature that will be patronized and give the housewives of the town a chance for an outing Memorial Day inasmuch as they will be able at this market day sale to buy pie, cake, bread, doughnuts, cookies and even fresh eggs. Probably there, will be other good things to numerous to mention.

Peter Young suffered a severe accident, late Thursday afternoon of last week, that came perilously near being fatal. He was driving south on the Sylvan road and had stopped on the Michigan Central track to allow the passing of a west bound trolley car when his attention was called to the swift flying east bound express that was almost upon him. He had no time in which to make any considerable movement for escape and the engine struck his carriage shattering it completely and throwing Mr. Young high in the air. The accident was witnessed by several who immediately went to his aid. The express stopped and Mr. Young was brought to Chelsea and taken to the office of Dr. Palmer who is railroad physician. As he was not in town Dr. Schmidt was called and attended the wounded man. There were two severe scalp wounds and one hip was badly bruised, though no bones were broken. At the present writing everything looks favorable for a speedy recovery.

More than 200 delegates from Michigan are expected to attend the international Christian Endeavor convention to be held in Denver July 9 to 13 of this year, and an immense amount of interest is being taken in it by the societies of this state. Every large city will send several delegates and many of the smaller societies individual members, while, in a number of cases, villages or country districts comprising several societies, have combined and will send a single delegate. Especially convenient arrangements have been made for the transportation of the Michigan delegates via the Wabash, Chicago & Northwestern and the Union Pacific railways, and a round-trip rate of \$25 from Chicago has been secured, the return limit being August 31. Proportionately low fares from points in Michigan have also been arranged for by Dr. G. Lau of Detroit, transportation manager for Michigan. The delegates will leave Detroit on a special Wabash train the morning of July 7, connecting with a through Chicago & Northwestern special at Chicago the same evening, and arriving at Denver the following day. The best program in the history of the international society is said to have been prepared for this year's convention.

NOTICE.

The Board of Review of the village of Chelsea will meet in session at the council rooms of said village on Monday and Tuesday, May 25 and 26, 1903 for the purpose of giving taxpayers an opportunity of reviewing the assessment roll for the year 1903 and will remain in session from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. of each of said days. JOHN KALMBACH, Assessor. Dated, Chelsea, May 14, 1903.

NOT A SICK DAY SINCE.

"I was taken severely sick with kidney trouble. I tried all sorts of medicine, none of which relieved me. One day I saw an ad. of your Electric Bitters and determined to try that. After taking a few doses I felt relieved, and soon thereafter was entirely cured, and have not seen a sick day since. Neighbors of mine have been cured of rheumatism, neuralgia, liver and kidney troubles and general debility." This is what B. F. Bass, of Fremont, N. C. writes. Only 50c. at Glazier & Stimson, Drugists.

Spring laziness, leg aches, back aches, feel tired, no ambition, no appetite, all run down feeling. Rocky Mountain Tea puts new life into your body; you feel good all over. 35 cents. Glazier & Stimson.

YOUR NEIGHBOR'S DOINGS

AS SEEN BY The Standard's Correspondents.

WATERLOO.

Mr. Jaquemann of Manchester, was here Monday to attend the funeral of Fred Moeckel.

Quite a number from Chelsea were here Monday in attendance at the funeral of the late Fred Moeckel.

L. L. Gorton is spending this week at Chelsea where he is at work on the Chelsea Telephone line of which he is one of the principal stockholders.

Rev. Mr. Blinkenstaff, a former pastor of the United Brethren church at this place, is the guest of his former parishioners in this vicinity this week.

SHARON.

Miss Mabel Trye is seriously ill.

Ed. Wolfe of Francisco was home Sunday.

Miss Ida Lehman is the happy possessor of a new piano.

G. E. Ackley of Lainsburg is spending some time at A. G. Cooper's.

Bernie O'Neil spent the latter part of last week with his brother at Lima.

A number from here attended the May Festival held at Ann Arbor last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bruestle visited their daughter in Freedom Sunday and were accompanied home by their granddaughter, Lillie Schaible, who will spend the summer with them.

NORTH LAKE.

Mrs. Tena Arnold of Detroit is visiting her aunt, Mrs. E. W. Daniels.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Burkhart spent Sunday with friends at Chelsea.

Miss Beale Day of Ann Arbor is visiting her aunt, Mrs. R. S. Whallan.

Mrs. Matie Schultz who has been very sick still remains about the same.

O. C. Burkhart and family of Chelsea spent Sunday at the home of E. W. Daniels.

The North Lake base ball team played with the Dexter team at Dexter Saturday. The score was 16 to 13 in favor of North Lake.

The North Lake base ball team will give a box social on the lawn at the home of George Reade Friday evening, May 29th. All are cordially invited to attend.

FRANCISCO.

Wm. Locher spent Sunday with Brooklyn friends.

Mr. Towers of Munnth passed Sunday in this vicinity.

E. J. Muebach of Munnth called on relatives here Sunday.

Miss Carrie Schwelborth is spending a few days with Mrs. Otto Hoppe.

Herman Forner of Sylvan visited P. Schwelborth and family Sunday.

Mrs. Clarence Gage of Sharon is visiting her mother Mrs. H. Main this week.

Lambert Uphouse of Manchester visited George Bhone several days of last week.

Arthur Scherer of Benton Harbor visited his brother Frank and George recently.

Mr. Weldman of Ann Arbor was the guest of Rev. and Mrs. L. S. Katterhenry Sunday.

Mrs. Manford Hoppe and baby who have been visiting relatives in Chelsea have returned home.

Several from here attended the Gleaner social at H. Lehman's in Waterloo Thursday night of last week.

The ice cream social at the Grogan M. E. parsonage, was largely attended. The receipts were \$14.50.

Subscribe for The Standard.

WANT COLUMN

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

FOUND—Ladies purse. Call at The Standard.

PASTURE—I will pasture 6 or 8 cows on Wilkinson st. opposite Gramams. A. W. Wilkinson.

LOST—Bicycle pedal, square rubber center, on Manchester road between home of Wm. Davidson and Chelsea on Tuesday. Finder return to Geo. H. Foster & Co. and get reward.

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

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

Popular and Tuneful Music

The following well selected songs, waltzes and two-steps at

25 cents a Copy.

Songs—Mona, Hiawatha, I Want a Man Like Romeo and Under the Bamboo Tree.

Waltzes—Under the Rose, Lazarre and Viola.

Two-steps—Dixie Girl, Hiawatha, Dolores and Mississippi Bubble.

E. E. WINANS.

PLOWS!

To the Farmers' of Washtenaw county:

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

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

Plow repairs in stock for all plows.

HARRISON & MORAN, CHELSEA PLOW WORKS.

SMOKE THE BEST CIGAR.

Schussler's new brands of cigars

JUNIOR STARS AND OLD JUD.

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

MANUFACTURED BY SCHUSSLER BROS.

WEBSTER

THE TAILOR

Can show you the finest line of

SPRING SUITINGS

in town. Call and look them over.

Chelsea Greenhouse.

Tomatoes, cabbage, cauliflower, peppers at 10c per doz.

Celery plants 15c per 100

Be sure and try a few of those tomato plants already in bloom.

A fine line of bedding plants. Cut flowers all the time.

ELVIHA CLARK, Florist, Chelsea, Mich.

Phone connection Chelsea, Mich.

BONE FOOD

Soft and crooked bones mean bad feeding. Call the disease rickets if you want to. The growing child must eat the right food for growth. Bones must have bone food, blood must have blood food and so on through the list.

Scott's Emulsion is the right treatment for soft bones in children. Little doses every day give the stiffness and shape that healthy bones should have.

Bow legs become straighter, loose joints grow stronger and firmness comes to the soft heads.

Wrong food caused the trouble. Right food will cure it. In thousands of cases Scott's Emulsion has proven to be the right food for soft bones in childhood.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York. See and buy; all druggists.

HERE IS NEWS WORTH TELLING

Pretty new wash fabrics for the warm weather. You'll find everything that is new and stylish here and many bargains in

Oxford chevots suiting for shirt waists and shirt waist suits, worth 15c per yard for 12-1-2c.

Swiss batiste, worth 10c per yard for 7c

Dimities, worth 20c per yard for 15c

Dimities, Dolly Varden pattern, worth 15c per yard for 10c

New Shirt Waists in silk, all colors and of the latest styles that we are selling at a sacrifice to close them out.

We have a few left of those 50c waists at 29c

Also those \$1.00 and \$1.25 waists at 69c

Eggs taken same as cash.

The Chelsea Dry Goods & Shoe Co.

A WATCH TICKS

141,912,000 times every year; the various wheels revolve 4,700,000 time annually, and yet we often find watches that have been allowed to run four or five years without cleaning or fresh oil. If you have a good watch treat it as you would any other piece of machinery. You give time and every attention the bicycle and gun and carriage—but the watch, so delicate in construction, is left to itself. Does it thrust for oil, run irregular, stop? Why, then, blame the watchmaker? Be fair with your watch. Bring it here and let me examine it. Charges moderate. Work guaranteed.

F. KANTLEHNER.

Summer Millinery.

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

PATTERN HATS AND NOVELTIES

at popular prices. Call and examine them.

MARY HAAB.

HARNNESS.

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

BUGGIES AND SURRIES

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

W. J. KNAPP.

SEE RAFTREY FOR

THE NEWEST

SUMMER CLOTHING

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

Agents for the celebrated dyes, dry and steam cleaners.

Ladies' Jackets made and remodeled.

All work guaranteed.

GLASS BLOCK TAILORING PARLORS.

J. J. RAFTREY, Proprietor.

Phone 87.

Japanese Napkins

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

Nice new stock just received at

The Standard Office

THIS WEEK AT FREEMAN BROS.

Finest Elsie cheese 15c pound
 Fancy red salmon 2 cans 25c
 Fancy sour cucumber pickles 8c dozen
 Fancy sweet cucumber pickles 10c dozen
 Large queen olives 50c quart
 Ripe California olives 40c quart
 Our Standard brand Mocha and Java coffee at 25c a pound
 Japan tea at 30c, 40c and 50c a pound
 Jackson Gem flour warranted 60c per sack

All the best fresh fruits and vegetables as soon as they are on the market.

For grocery satisfaction and good things to eat go to

Freeman Bros.

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

Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

Sell all kinds of roofing. Waugas 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 Price 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 Rendered Lard at 12-1-2c pound. Discount in 50 pound lots.

ADAM EPPLER.

Phone 41, Free delivery.

Our assortment of

Rings, Clocks, Rings, Brooches, Charms, Chains

specimens of all kinds, gold pens, etc., in 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.



19763

Try The Standard and get all the local news.

The latest thing out in Japanese napkins on sale.

TRAVELERS RAILWAY GUIDE
 25 CENTS
 ISSUED BY ADAMS STEWART

DOESN'T RESPECT OLD AGE.
 Its 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 malady of matter how severe and irrespectful, later 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.

Have you heard it? What? The Chelsea Mills new chime whistle.

Floyd VanRiper began work Monday in the employ of Adam Eppler.

Rev. Fr. Considine will deliver the Memorial Day address on May 30th.

Quite a delegation of base ball fanatics attended the Michigan-Wisconsin game Monday.

There will be a special review of Chelsea Tent K. O. T. M. M. Friday evening of this week.

Mrs. L. T. Freeman entertained her class in china painting at Cavanaugh lake Saturday.

The electric storm Tuesday burned out nearly a dozen telephones in this town and vicinity.

Rev. Fr. Considine will this year deliver the sermon to the graduating class of the high-school.

Landlord Boyd, of the Boyd House, has the brick ready for the beginning of the proposed addition.

The ordinance committee of the council is preparing an ordinance to prohibit the use of bicycles on the side walk.

Washtenaw county receives \$7,203.60 primary school money by the spring apportionment at 60 cents per capita.

The Maccabees of this place will observe the second Sunday in June as a memorial to the dead of their order.

L. C. Pierce, the expert milling engineer of Buffalo, N. Y. is helping install the new machinery in the Chelsea Mills.

The memorial sermon to the Grand Army will be preached next Sunday at the Baptist church by Rev. F. A. Stiles.

Mrs. A. E. Johnson of this place, who underwent a serious surgical operation at the U. of M. hospital Tuesday, is better.

The Merchant Milling Co. is unloading a carload of corn which will be made into corn flour for a Battle Creek food company.

George P. Staffan is building a house on Taylor street in the south part of town near the one reported for W. L. Keusch last week.

Harold Glazier was home Saturday and Sunday. He wore moccasins but didn't say whether it was a Detroit fad or a case of corns.

George C. Page of Dexter, 92 years of age, 79 years a resident of this county and 40 years a justice, was buried Friday, last week.

"I want a crackerjack," said a man rushing in at Cumming's store with a Bologna; and the wonder is he didn't take the crack-a-jack grocerman himself.

Frank Brooks is making preparations to put up a building just west of his home. Tom Hughes when questioned as to its probable use said it to be an ice house.

Mrs. Jacob Schumacher last week entertained a party of friends among which were nine ladies from Ann Arbor. The occasion was the celebration of her birthday anniversary.

Through the kindness of M. L. Burkhardt, the ice-cream man, in lending a part of his engine that had failed to work on ours The Standard is able to reach its readers on time.

The B. Y. P. U. of the Baptist church will serve a supper Friday evening of this week in the church parlors. Everyone is cordially invited and assured of a splendid supper and a delightful social hour.

Ed. Whipple, R. F. D. carrier for No. 1 route, was very surprisingly and completely upset Monday morning by his horse shying from the road. No great harm was done and the mail was all delivered.

Warren Boyd, who has made a successful entrance into journalism by way of his cartoons, called on his fellow craftsmen at The Standard office Saturday. He is to be graduated from the University next month.

The meeting of the Western Washtenaw Farmer's club has been postponed to Thursday of next week, May 28. The club on that day will meet at the home of A. W. and A. K. Chapman at the usual hour in the forenoon.

The State Republican, published in Lansing, in its Wednesday evening edition mentions a pretty afternoon reception given at the home of Mrs. Waller on Michigan Ave., west, in honor of Mrs. Frank P. Glazier. Many of the well known ladies of the city and legislative circles were present.

Jacob Shaver is very sick at this writing.

Mr. Loveland of Detroit has begun work as a machinist for the Chelsea Mfg. Co.

Collin Babcock of Grass Lake subscribed for The Standard over the 'phone last week and came down to Chelsea Tuesday to ask how much longer he would have to wait for the first number.

The feast of the Assension was as usual observed at St. Mary's church today. A large number of the church communicants attended the various services; the special effort of those living at a distance to attend being noticeable.

Prof. Fred Gorton, of the Normal college at Ypsilanti, and a son of Henry Gorton of this place, has been granted a two years leave of absence by the board and he will leave as soon as possible for Germany where he will spend the time in study.

The Bank Drug store and Caspary the baker brought their chemical engines into play Monday morning and have been playing a steady stream of ice-cream soda and other cooling beverages on the burning thirst of the populace ever since.

There will be a bee Friday afternoon, May 29 for the purpose of cleaning Maple Grove cemetery at Sylvan Center. Everyone interested is requested by the committee to come and bring rakes, saws, spades and other implements that will assist the work.

At a meeting of the council last evening the ordinance relative to the use of water for sprinkling purposes was amended and hereafter the water may be used only in the hours from 6 to 8 a. m. and from 6 to 8 p. m. It is said the new ordinance will be rigidly enforced.

Miss Clara Hemens, teacher for the eighth grade of the Chelsea Schools, is still lying in a very critical condition as we go to press, and her chances for recovery are very meager. The nature of her malady is an abscess on the brain. One has already been relieved by an operation.

Frank P. Glazier returned Saturday evening from an extended western trip. While away he closed contracts for next season's oil heater business with the two largest wholesale hardware concerns in the world. They are the Simmons Hardware Co. of St. Louis and Hibbard, Spencer, Bartlett Co. of Chicago.

Messrs Henry Steinbach and Austin Smith, who are doing the wiring for the local telephone exchange, are getting the work pretty well along. They will be somewhat delayed, however, because switchboard at the central offices will have to be replaced by a large one. The new one will have 100 drops.—Dexter Leader.

Moving pictures and descriptive lecture of the Passion Play as rendered by the devout people of Oberamunagau will be presented at St. Mary's church, Chelsea on the evening of May 27, at 8:00. The apparatus with which these scenes are to be presented is first class and anyone attending will be well repaid the admission price of 15 cents.

The tailoring establishment of Col. John Rafferty is not a corporation, nevertheless, the stock was watered Monday night. Not in the financial sense, however. It was the real thing. From the offices above, occupied by Drs. Palmer and Avery, water enough to clean a printer came down and soaked all the late designs displayed in the window and other goods beside. It was a disastrous shower for spring suits and Col. John.

The market today is as follows: Wheat red or white 65 cents; rye 47 cents; oats 34 cents; corn 25 cents; beans \$1.70 for 60 pounds; clover seed June \$7.00; potatoes 25 to 30 cents; beef cattle 2 1/2 to 4 1/2 cents; veal calves 4 1/2 to 5 cents; live hogs \$6.00; dressed hogs 7 cents; sheep 3 to 4 cents; lambs 4 to 5 cents; chickens 9 cents; fowls 9 cents; eggs 13 cents; butter 14 cents; wool 15 to 18 cents; hides dry 7 cents; hides green 5 cents; pelts 75 to \$1.25.

The following item appeared in the Jackson Citizen concerning a young woman well known in Chelsea. A very pleasant wedding took place at 220 West Washington street, at the home of the bride's mother in the marriage of R. Elmer Wertz and Miss Tillie Oesterle both of this city. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Peter Scheurer of the First Evangelical church. Wm. R. Topler acted as best man and Miss Pauline Oesterle as bridesmaid. A royal luncheon was served. Only members of the family were present.—Jackson Citizen.

John Ludwig, the manufacturer of the famous Ludwig piano, was a Chelsea visitor this week and Mrs. W. D. Arnold was honored with a call. Incidentally she placed an order for a beautiful Colonial piano to which Mr. Ludwig will give his personal supervision. Mrs. Arnold is to be congratulated to get so fine a piano as the Ludwig and especially to have the president of so famous a company give her piano such careful attention.

OXFORDS

SUMMER
 OPENING
 ANNOUNCEMENT



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

men than the new men's OXFORDS.

They are dainty elegant and perfect fitting.

gant and perfect

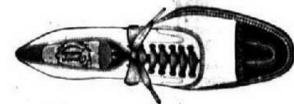
All the new, correct styles for the season are now here.

are now here.



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

"The Straws Tell Which Way The Wind Blows."

So does the steady increase of our business the few weeks we have been with you show and prove that we are making a flour second to none.

Remember we use nothing but western wheat and guarantee every pound to please you or your money refunded. Save the coupons in every sack of our flour and get a flour bin and sifter free of charge.

We can place a few more cars of hay at from \$10 to \$11.50 per ton.

MERCHANT MILLING CO.

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

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

JOHN FARRELL

PURE FOOD STORE

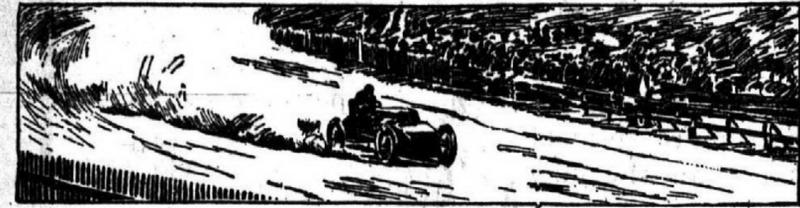
DARING CHAUFFEURS WHO WILL RISK LIVES TO GAIN RENOWN

Alexander Winton, Louis P. Moers and Percy Owen to Represent America in the Great Automobile Road Race Over Irish Roads on July 2 Next—Their Opponents Experienced Men.

Three intrepid Americans will on July 2 next, over 300 miles of Irish road, match their daring and skill and the strength and swiftness of their road locomotives against the best that Europe can muster in men and machines for the automobile championship of the world.

Against Alexander Winton and Louis P. Moers, of Cleveland, and Percy Owen, of New York, Germany, France and Great Britain will pit veterans of many a famous road battle. Of the Americans, Winton alone has had ex-

perience at the European racing game and that on only one occasion. Moers and Owen are familiar only with track racing, a far less perilous form of machine speed contest.



Winton, in His Famous "Bullet," Traveling Over the Cleveland Racetrack at a Rate of 57 Miles an Hour—The Wheels on the Right Side of His Little Car Were Off the Ground as the Machine Sped Around the Curves of the Racecourse and the Daring Driver Balanced It by Shifting His Seat.

perience at the European racing game and that on only one occasion. Moers and Owen are familiar only with track racing, a far less perilous form of machine speed contest.

Fighting for the blue ribbon of auto-mobiling on the European teams will be such noted chauffeurs as Henri Fournier, winner of the Paris-Madrid race and holder of the American mile record of 51.45 seconds; Rene de Kuyff, victor of the Paris-Bordeaux contest of 1899, and leader of the first day in the Paris-Vienna contest of last year; S. F. Edge, who captured this same Gordon-Bennett cup for England last year; Charles Parrott, achiever of a straightaway mile in 46 seconds and Baron de Katers and Herr de Grass, champion drivers of the ponderous German speed cars.

The result of the race will not only determine the champion chauffeur of the world, but will do much to settle the mooted question of national superiority in automobile building.

Broken limbs, bruised bodies and even death have previously marked the course of these great international contests. A mile-a-minute pace on a clear, broad, straightaway road is a fate few drivers have the courage to dare. Shift the race, however, to a narrow and by no means smooth Irish road, with sharp turns to be negotiated every mile or so; remember, too, that the pace most of the way will be close to a mile a minute; that to pass a rival a racer must do so with one wheel in the ditch; that corners must be rounded at full speed, at times with outer wheels in the air, and the danger of traction falling and the luckless driver being dashed into a wall or a tree by the road side, and that at any moment the racing cars may become bunched and wrecked in an awful tangle of men and machinery.

Such are the possibilities of the Irish race and such the perils the daredevil drivers of Europe and America have undertaken to face with out flinching.

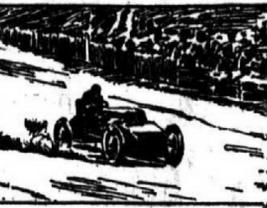
Alexander Winton was the first to volunteer to build and drive a machine in the race, and so make an American team possible. He was accordingly chosen by the contest committee as the nucleus of the team. The selection of Moers and Owen as the other two members followed the recent speed tests in Long Island.

Alexander Winton is designer of the racers to be driven by Owen and himself. A small, wiry, nervous man of forty-three is this champion of American racers and prince among American builders. Born in Scotland, he came to this country twenty years ago. His mechanical cleverness soon placed him in charge of a marine engine shop in this city. Later he took up his residence in Cleveland and became prominent as a bicycle maker. In 1895 he designed and built a vertical gas motor for automobiles.

In 1900 Winton represented the Automobile Club of America in the Gordon Bennett cup race, which that year was run from Paris to Bordeaux. After 125 miles of racing he ripped a fire off in rounding a corner, but con-

tinued for twenty-five miles further on the run before stopping. At Olean, Charron, who was second, led him by an hour, but was forced to lay up two hours for repairs. This would have made Winton second had his wheel been intact and permitted his going further.

Winton is the holder of the world's mile track record of 1.02 1/4, made at Cleveland Sept. 16, 1902, and of all track records up to ten miles in 10.50 as were scored the same day. In a straightway trial in the Ormond



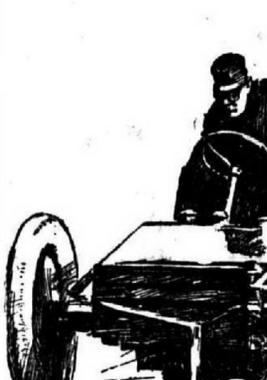
Percy Owen, a Blond Adonis of the New York Athletic Club, is in the Race Because He Loves the Thrilling Dangers of a Wild Contest Over Strange Roads.

for three years and is the possessor of many trophies won at the Providence, Cleveland and other meets. The proudest feathers in his racing cap, however, are the American mile straightaway record of 1:17.35 for gasolene vehicles from 1,000 to 2,000 pounds, and also the kilometer record of 47 seconds for the same class. Both were scored at Staten Island May 31, 1902. Most of the track records and victories of the famous Winton "pup" were made under his guiding hand.

The Irish race will be largely a contest of drivers. No more capable and courageous ones could be found among American automobilists than have been chosen.

Green Sunset Hues. Lucien Libert of Sainte-Adresse, near the mouth of the Seine, has been observing the sunsets over the sea and has found many instances of the "green ray," as well as apparent deformations of the solar disc, says Pearson's Weekly.

Owen has been racing automobiles



Percy Owen, a Blond Adonis of the New York Athletic Club, is in the Race Because He Loves the Thrilling Dangers of a Wild Contest Over Strange Roads.

more excitement than in killing muck-oxen, except for the wild, heter-aketer dash over the ice to overtake the animal after the dogs strike the hot scent—Commander Robert E. Peary, in Leslie's Monthly.

Some Maine Epitaphs. She lived with her husband fifty years and died in the confident hope of a better life.

John K. (killed in the battle of Shiloh) was born in the state of New York, where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest. Here lies Barnard Lightfoot, who was accidentally killed in the forty-fifth year of his age. The monument was erected by his grateful family.

Speech of the Average Man. The normal man, who strikes an average between indifferent silence and meaningless verbosity, will talk probably one hour, all told, each day, which would allow him 2,400 words.



Alexander Winton Made No Speed Trial Before the Automobile Club, Thereby to Prove His Worth as a Racer—He Was Chosen Because of Former Achievements.

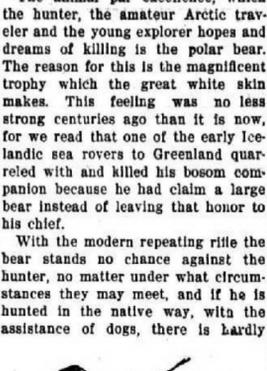
The most curious shapes were seen at the moment the sun appeared to touch the crest of the waves. On one occasion its orb seemed to be sucked into the water and its light flickered like a dying lamp. The last rays of the sun were at times of a beautiful green color. Once the green light lasted 364 seconds.

This effect is now ascribed to the decomposition of the sunlight by water vapor acting as a prism. In the order of decomposition appear first the red, then the orange, yellow, green and

blue rays, reflected by particles of dust which float in the atmosphere.

Hunting Polar Bears is Tame. The animal par excellence, which the hunter, the amateur Arctic traveler and the young explorer hopes and dreams of killing is the polar bear. The reason for this is the magnificent trophy which the great white skin makes. This feeling was no less strong centuries ago than it is now, for we read that one of the early Icelandic sea rovers to Greenland quarreled with and killed his bosom companion because he had claim a large bear instead of leaving that honor to his chief.

With the modern repeating rifle the bear stands no chance against the hunter, no matter under what circumstances they may meet, and if he is hunted in the native way, with the assistance of dogs, there is hardly



Percy Owen, a Blond Adonis of the New York Athletic Club, is in the Race Because He Loves the Thrilling Dangers of a Wild Contest Over Strange Roads.

How many of us count or treasure The little lives that perish thus To garner us a moment's pleasure, A moment's space to comfort us? Blind, ever blind, we front the sun And cannot see the angels near us, Forget the tender souls who give us life By willing slaves to help and cheer us.

Accommodating Music. It was at the typical musical comedy. "What are they singing now?" he asked. "You see, I've lost my program." "I haven't a program, either. But, by the character of the music I would judge that it's either that beautiful poetic number, 'Song to Twilight' or that interpolated 'coon ditty, 'No, Use, Yo' Pullman Porter, Yo' Has Ter Mosey Now.' I'm quite sure it's either one from the music—Baltimore Herald.

Enough Said. Lady (to pretty applicant)—"Yes, I want a cook. But why did you leave your last place?" Applicant—"Because the head of the house kissed me, ma'am."

Cigarettes in France. During last year the cigars and cigarettes smoked in France represented the respectable total of 4,050 tons. It is noticed that the smoking habits of the French people have undergone a great change during the past twenty years. Cigars have steadily declined in popular favor and cigarettes have rapidly advanced.

INDIANS HAVE SCALP QUILT. Growsome Covering Supposed to Be a Panacea for All Ills.

A growsome heirloom in the shape of a scalp quilt five feet square is owned by the fourscore Iowa Indians that live between Stroud, Okla., and Guthrie.

The quilt is vari-colored, being made of battle trophies cut from gray, red, black and brown haired victims.

The Iowa claim that most of the sacred scalps were taken by their ancestors about 150 years ago, and that the scalps were jerked from the heads of peaceful and very good persons. The barbarous scalping was done by special command of the Great Spirit. He told them to collect about seventy scalps from the heads of representatives of the white, negro and red races and from the very best men and women they could lay their scalping knives on.

The scalps were ordered to be sewn

together and kept concealed from the common herd outside the Iowa tribe. The blood-curdling quilt was to be an infallible talisman, a panacea for all ills—a regular heathen cure-all. The scalp quilt has been guarded and kept with jealous, reverential, and superstitious care for the last 150 years.

In cases of severe sickness, the chief medicine man wraps the quilt around the body of the sufferer and accompanied by the united prayers of the whole tribe often succeeds in curing the afflicted. Only a few white persons or members of other Indian tribes ever saw the scalp quilt. It is brought forth only once every year, and for only one hour is it kept outside of its secret chest.

SILK DRESSES OF TIN.

Nearly 75 Per Cent of the So-Called Silk is Tin, Pure and Simple. A Chicago chemist declares that 75 per cent of the so-called silk used for skirts, blouses, and dresses is nothing less than tin, pure and simple.

He asserts that the practice of substituting tin for vegetable weighting substances originated in Germany. The vegetable matters were no detriment, though equal brilliancy of color was not obtainable, and there was not the same sheen and "feel" when handled as that produced by the real silk, which has the rustic so pleasing to ladies' ears. "The practice of the dyer," he explains, "to whose hands the silk yarn is entrusted for dyeing and weighing, is to boil it, and in so doing he reduces every sixteen ounces to twelve, thus eliminating the natural gummy substance and the foreign matter added for the purpose of spinning. The twelve ounces were then brought to fourteen by the use of tartaric acid, etc. Today by the substitution of tin, the twelve ounces are raised to sixteen ounces, or even thirty ounces."

"The proportion of 'weighting' is more than that in black silk," said a manufacturer to whom this statement was submitted. "Frequently only one-fourth of the woven material is real silk; the other three parts are tin and dye."

Any woman can test for herself whether the silk she is buying is tin weighted. Let her hold some threads in a flame, and the genuine will leave an ash resembling that of wool when burned, with no traces of filament, while the tin weighted simply loses its color and tenacity, each thread remaining distinct in a thin wire gauze.

BIBLE WAS AT BUNKER HILL.

Mr. Rufus Choate Loans Relic to Ipswich Historical Society.

A Bible that was carried at the battle of Bunker Hill has been loaned to the Ipswich Historical society by Mr. Rufus Choate. It was originally owned by Francis Merrifield, who had it in his pocket on the 17th of June, 1775, when he marched to Bunker Hill, in Capt. Nathaniel Wade's company. That night, after returning from the fight, he wrote on the inside of one of the covers, "1775, Cambridge, June 17. A battle fought on Bunkers hill, on Saturday, in the afternoon, which lasted an hour and a quarter, two men were wounded and a wonderful deliverance, the number of my gun one hundred eighty-three 183, the Seventeenth Regiment 17."

He wrote on the back of the title page of the New Testament: "Cambridge, Jun 17 1775 I desire to Bless God for his kind afluence in delivring me and sparing my Life in the Late batel fought on Bunkers hill. I desire to devote this spared Life to his Glory and honour as witness my hand Francis Merrifield."

Mr. Merrifield was a native of Ipswich, where he was born in 1735. He served in the French and Indian wars and was in the Ticonderoga campaign, and later served all through the war of independence.

"Unto How Many." Unto how many men each hour Prail little tenses seek to bring Some gentle gift, some flower. That is the soul's best offering! Some happiness which we despise, Some boon we toss aside forever—And only that our selfish eyes May smile one minute on the giver.

Earth and its fullness, all the fair Creations of this heaven and air, All lives that die that we may live, All gifts of service we pass by; All blessings love hath never to give We scorn, O God, or we deny! —Robert Buchanan.

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Sign Language Among the Animals.

Writer Asserts That Its Use is Common, and Mentions Several Instances That Have Come Under His Notice—Why Do Ducks Bob Their Heads?

"The sign language, once forming such an extensive part of the human vocabulary, and still used with much profit, is not unknown to lower orders of life," said a man who takes much interest in matters of this sort, "and I have had occasion in my time to observe some rather impressive instances. Some of the signs are understandable. Many of them are plain as the words of human speech, as, for instance, the snapper's love call, the rabbit's drumming, the head gesture which accompanies the cluck of the old hen when she is trying to attract the attention of her brood to a bit of food she has uncovered in the soil.

"But there are many mysterious and altogether inexplicable things to be found in this strange realm of signs. Every sign means something. We may be sure of that. It is a part and parcel of speech. It conveys a meaning definite enough to the creature in the particular order of life. But there are so many signs which are not followed by results which throw light on their meaning that the field becomes one for interesting speculative inquiry. What does the duck mean, for instance, when simply bob-

b'ing the head up and down? It is not confined to one sex. Drakes and hens resort to the same form of speech. I have seen them go through this motion in perfect silence, and when the motion of the head would not be followed by any other activity, or by sound of any sort which would be an explanation.

"They just nod at each other. It may be simply a friendly sort of greeting, a nod of reassurance that 'all is quiet on the Potomac,' and that there is no fox or other dangerous intruder anywhere around. Or it may be a flirtive sort of speech, the duck's way of smiling and goo-gooing. I don't know how this is. I only know that it happens. It may be, of course, that this movement of the head and neck is physically necessary, like the habit of yawning, or the unconscious movement of the limbs of human beings. But ducks yaw and stretch very much after the fashion of the human kind. Still the movement to which I have referred may result from a similar motive. I would like to know. Can any man tell me what a duck means by silently nodding to one or more of his companions?"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Wealthy Men Who Lived Long.

Old-Time Merchants Reached an Age Which Very Few of Those of the Present Day Attain—Early Habits of Frugality Possibly the Cause of Their Longevity.

Last year saw the death of many old-time New York merchants—John Daniell, Hugh O'Neill, Peter Hoe, Tiffany, Salem H. Wales, Charles Broadway Rous, says the New York Evening World. The mortality continues with the demise of James McCreery and Joseph Parke within a fortnight.

"As mercantile life goes now, a business man of sixty is not so good an insurance risk as a sea captain and hardly a better one than a soldier, so strenuous is competition, and so vast and varied are the responsibilities of the executive control of large merchandising interests. Too frequently the apoplectic stroke or the nervous collapse prevents the attainment of the three-score at which one of the best periods of life should be the beginning. But is hard work alone responsible for the earlier breakdown?"

Most of these old-timers were notable for the fact that they lived on to a green old age—active, robust and hearty old fellows of whom it could be said that they were veterans lagging superfluous on the stage. McCreery, for example, lived to be seventy-eight, Daniell eighty-one, Parke eighty, Hoe eighty-one, Wales seventy-

seven and Tiffany ninety.

One is led to wonder whether an inherited sturdiness of physique had most to do with their length of years or whether the main contributing cause should be looked for in their simplicity of life, following the early habit of frugality. They began their business careers in a humble way, as office boys or minor clerks; they worked as hard and as long and with precisely as many worries as assault merchants now busy amassing fortunes. But when prosperity arrived they maintained the even tenor of temperance that safeguarded the physical and mental health and conduces to longevity.

No ostentatious expenditure for them, no automobiles in record-breaking races across Jersey, no equine dinners, no search for excitement in its freak forms, but a quiet and dignified existence in the leisured elegance of great wealth.

To enjoy riches rationally and to retain a sound mind in a sound body a score of years after the pleasure-seeking millionaire is dead—is not that to have got something out of life which the sensation-hungry rich man does not realize?

Fat Man and His Trousers.

Tailor's Delay Caused Much Worry and Inconvenience to Unfortunate Traveler—His Generous Build Made "Hand-Me-Downs" Entirely Out of the Question.

William Bolton, editor of the Live Stock Inspector of Woodward, Ok., was at the stock yards yesterday on business. Mr. Bolton admits that he weighs 318 pounds. He looks the part. When he came into the lobby of the exchange building at the stock yards yesterday he was perspiring freely, but smiling.

"Anything new?" he inquired, in answer to a similar query. "Well, I should say there was, but it's not for publication. I consider myself the most fortunate person that will sleep in Kansas City to-night. It's this way, and I hope it will never happen again:

"Just before I started for Kansas City on this trip I realized that my best trousers needed mending"—he didn't call them trousers—"so I put on an old pair and sent my best ones down to the tailor. Just before train time I sent down to the shop for them and received word that they weren't ready. Well, I fidgeted around for a few minutes and then finally decided that I'd have to come away without them. My old ones are fairly good, excepting in one place. They are getting thin in the seat, and I've been fearing that something might happen. Perhaps you know how uncomfortable

a feeling one has in such a predicament. But I did not want to miss my train, and so I decided to come along in my old ones. I left word to send my best ones by express. I went to Guthrie first and hoped they would overtake me there. But they didn't. When I reached Wichita I telegraphed to have them forwarded. When I left Wichita for Kansas City I was still wearing the old ones, and I tell you the anxious seat was nothing to be compared to the seat I was sitting on. When I got here the first thing I did was to telegraph to all three points to have my best trousers forwarded to Kansas City by lightning express. They just arrived this morning and I've been happy as a boy ever since. No, nothing happened that I was ashamed of, but I've figured that I spent enough in paying for messages and express charges to buy a new pair."

When asked by a listener why he did not buy a new pair in the first place, Editor Bolton replied: "Couldn't do it. Not even in Kansas City. Why, son, do you know I measure fifty-six inches around the waist? There's not a pair of 'hand-me-downs' in Kansas City big enough to fit me."—Kansas City Journal.

INDIANS HAVE SCALP QUILT. Growsome Covering Supposed to Be a Panacea for All Ills.

A growsome heirloom in the shape of a scalp quilt five feet square is owned by the fourscore Iowa Indians that live between Stroud, Okla., and Guthrie.

The quilt is vari-colored, being made of battle trophies cut from gray, red, black and brown haired victims.

The Iowa claim that most of the sacred scalps were taken by their ancestors about 150 years ago, and that the scalps were jerked from the heads of peaceful and very good persons. The barbarous scalping was done by special command of the Great Spirit. He told them to collect about seventy scalps from the heads of representatives of the white, negro and red races and from the very best men and women they could lay their scalping knives on.

The scalps were ordered to be sewn

together and kept concealed from the common herd outside the Iowa tribe. The blood-curdling quilt was to be an infallible talisman, a panacea for all ills—a regular heathen cure-all. The scalp quilt has been guarded and kept with jealous, reverential, and superstitious care for the last 150 years.

In cases of severe sickness, the chief medicine man wraps the quilt around the body of the sufferer and accompanied by the united prayers of the whole tribe often succeeds in curing the afflicted. Only a few white persons or members of other Indian tribes ever saw the scalp quilt. It is brought forth only once every year, and for only one hour is it kept outside of its secret chest.

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The scalp quilt is exhibited in the sanctuary of the medicine man's wigwam at noon of the first day of the annual wild onion feast, which generally takes place during April.

KNEW WHEN TO QUIT.

Judge Promptly Saw the Point in Politician's Advice.

One of the most hospitable citizens of Sioux Falls was Judge Fuller of the Supreme Court. He was introduced to the president's attention with the following incident of his career:

The judges made a strong campaign to get the legislature to raise their salaries. The bill met with great opposition. Judge Fuller, who had no small political influence, went up to Pierre to see about it. He was met by one of the leaders of the party.

"How about this thing?" said the judge.

"Judge," said the other politician, gravely, "you better drop this salary business. I tell you as a friend, you don't want it to go through. It is not in your interest."

"Don't you see, judge," explained the politician, "that if we put the salaries of the judges up to the figure you want, the people will turn around and elect real lawyers to the bench."

The point of the story is that the judge dropped the amendment at once.—New York Sun.

A REMNANT OF OLD NEWGATE.

Where Savage Torture Was Inflicted in Ancient Times.

The most notorious part of the whole structure—and which yet remains—was the press yard. Here it was that paine forte et dure was inflicted upon prisoners charged with felony who, with the view of saving their property from confiscation, refused to plead at the bar. This dreadful punishment of being pressed to death was, however, abolished in 1772. A Major Strangways, who was indicted for murder, having refused to plead, was condemned to this savage paine forte et dure. He died in eight minutes, and many of those who witnessed the dreadful sight threw stones at him to hasten his end.

Bear Worshipers in Japan.

The queerest and perhaps the oldest people of the earth are the Ainu, the bear idolators, who are found in the Japanese islands of Koryu, Sakhalino and chiefly in Yezo or Honshu. They number not more than 18,000 souls in all and they are fast disappearing. They have the broad nose and the oblique eyes which characterize the Chinese and Asiatic races generally, but there the resemblance ends. The Ainu are a large and powerful people, straight as an arrow. All the Ainu declare they sprang from the Great White Dog—the bear—and a princess of the south. The bear is their chief god.

An Old Lady's Discovery.

Garnett, Ark., May 18th.—For 13 years Mrs. Mary Dunlop of this place has suffered with kidney trouble, which was so bad at times that it made her life a burden. She tried much medicine and many treatments, but got no better.

At last, however, Mrs. Dunlop claims to have found a perfect remedy, and she is so pleased at the wonderful cure she herself has received, that she is telling all her friends and praising the medicine to everyone she meets.

The name of this medicine is Dodd's Kidney Pills, and it has done wonderful work for Mrs. Dunlop. Everybody is talking about it, and some people are claiming to have been cured of Rheumatism by it.

A Mrs. Garrett who lives in Brazil, this state, was at the point of death with some Cerebro-Spinal trouble and was saved by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

It is certain that no other medicine ever introduced here has done so much good in such a short time.

Had Missed Him.

When a shot was fired in the wings of an opera-house during the third act of "Carmen" on Zella de Lussan's opening night in San Francisco a disappointed spectator, who considered Tenney's Don Jose about "the limit," remarked with a sigh of relief, "Thank God." Those about him, who shared his feelings, snickered sympathetically. But their smiles were turned to peals of laughter when Don Jose presently bobbed up serenely, and the talkative wag exclaimed sarcastically: "Ye gods, her aim was bad. She missed him!"

The Young Critics' Idea.

Friends of E. J. Couze, the artist, are laughing over a remark made by some seminary girls who attended an exhibition where his picture, "The Peace Pipe," took the Hallgarten prize. "I like that Couze canvas better than anything I've looked at," said one, "and I want mamma to come and see it." "Which one was that?" her friend inquired. "Oh! That Peace-Pipe Dream," was the reply.

This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy Worms. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LaRoy, N.Y.

Train Inspector Is Killed.

Shelton, Conn., special: In a railroad collision here Conductor Dinnan of New Haven in charge of a gravel train was probably fatally hurt and Train Inspector Frank Root of New Haven killed.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPERS.

Use the best. That's why they buy Red Cross Ball Blue. At leading grocers, 5c.

If a man who is injured in a railroad wreck fails to recover his hairs will try to.

The average man doesn't care what you think of him as long as you don't say it.



Mrs. F. Wright, of Oelwein, Iowa, is another one of the million women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Overshadowing indeed is the success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—compared with it, all other medicines for women are experiments.

Why has it the greatest record for absolute cures of any female medicine in the world? Why has it lived and thrived and done its glorious work among women for a quarter of a century? Simply because of its sterling worth. The reason that no other medicine has ever reached its success is because there is no other medicine so successful in curing women's ills. Remember these important facts when a druggist tries to sell you something which he says is just as good.

A Young New York Lady Tells of a Wonderful Cure:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—My trouble was with the ovaries; I am tall, and the doctor said I grew too fast for my strength. I suffered dreadfully from inflammation and doctored continually, but got no help. I suffered from terrible dragging sensations with the most awful pains low down in the side and pains in the back, and the most agonizing headaches. No one knows what I endured. Often I was sick to the stomach, and every little while I would be too sick to go to work for three or four days; I work in a large store, and I suppose standing on my feet all day made me worse.

"At the suggestion of a friend of my mother's I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it is simply wonderful. I felt better after the first two or three doses; it seemed as though a weight was taken off my shoulders; I continued its use until now I can truthfully say I am entirely cured. Young girls who are always paying doctor's bills without getting any help as I did, ought to take your medicine. It costs so much less, and it is sure to cure them.—Yours truly, ADELAIDE PRAHL, 174 St. Ann's Ave., New York City."

Women should not fail to profit by Miss Adelaide Prahl's experiences; just as surely as she was cured of the troubles enumerated in her letter, just so certainly will Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cure others who suffer from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, kidney troubles, nervous excitability, and nervous prostration; remember that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that is curing women, and don't allow any druggist to sell you anything else in its place.

If there is anything in your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. She can surely help you, for no person in America has such a wide experience in treating female ills as she has had. Address is Lynn, Mass.; her advice is free and always helpful.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letter and signature of above testimonial, which will prove its absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Hires Rootbeer
That will "set you going."
Five gallons for 25 cents.
Charles E. Hires Co., Baltimore, Pa.

The Philosopher Wondered.
An Englishman used to meet the great philosopher Arthur Schopenhauer every morning walking with his ugly poodle along the promenade in Frankfurt-on-the-Main. Schopenhauer's eccentric appearance, deeply immersed in thought, excited the Englishman's curiosity to such an extent that one day he could contain himself no longer, and, walking up to the philosopher, addressed him abruptly thus: "Tell me, sir, who, in the name of fate, are you?" "Ah!" Schopenhauer replied, "I only wish I knew that myself."

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?
Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Swollen, Hot, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Lefroy, N. Y.

Modesty is bred in self reverence. Fine manners are the mantle of fair minds. None are truly great without these ornaments.

Just what it was 25 years ago,
St. Jacobs Oil
is now.
The prompt, sure cure for
SORENESS AND STIFFNESS
Price, 25c. and 50c.

Negro Kills Roommate.
Cincinnati, Ohio, special: In a quarrel over a trivial matter between William Eastley and John Henry, young colored laborers, who were roommates, Henry stabbed and killed Eastley.

Hall's Catarrh Cure
Is taken internally. Price, 75c

Fear Outbreak in Salonica.
Salonica cablegram: An additional quantity of explosives has been discovered here, and many mines are believed to exist. A fresh outbreak is feared.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure, 25c.

Gold is the fool's curtain, which hides all his defects from the world.—Folham

All creameries use butter color. Why not do as they do—use **JUNE TINT BUTTER COLOR.**

The owners of diamonds and old home-steds always exaggerate their value.

DON'T SPOIL YOUR CLOTHES.
Use Red Cross Ball Blue and keep them white as snow. All grocers, 5c. a package.

When Dame Fortune goes calling she utterly disregards "at home" days.

Look for this trade mark: "The Klean, Kool Kitchen Kind." The stoves without smoke, ashes or heat. Make comfortable cooking.

All the world loves a lover except the fellow who has been cut out.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOS. ROBERTS, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1903.

The will of God to-day waits on the will of man.

DOES NOT LIKE TOURISTS.

Missouri Editor Vents His Opinion of Wanderers on Earth's Surface. Since his recent visit to Havana, Cuba, where he dined with men from every part of the world, Bob White of the Mexico (Mo.) Ledger seems to have taken antipathy to tourists as a class. In a recent issue of his paper he says: "The party was not a large one, either—the world isn't very large after all. Mr. White 'roasts' the tourists, and especially the Americans, who are now 'doing' Havana by thousands. 'A regrettable feature of the tourist,' he writes, 'is the absolute lack of consideration found among many of them—their thoughtlessness—and disregard for the privacy of homes, sacred edifices, or wherever else their bent takes them. They enter the grand old churches during sacred service, when the congregations are devoutly and silently following the impressive services. They explore all parts of the building, talking in loud tones, crossing and re-crossing, sometimes with their hats on, between the kneeling congregation and the altar, snapping their kodaks at whatever objects attract them most.

"With what disgust must the people here regard such demonstrations—what contempt must they feel toward this class. At the present amazing progress of this grossness, hoggishness, we could well say, we may soon hear that all the churches in the city have been closed to visitors. Were the Cubans to go to the states and conduct themselves as many Americans do here, it is certain that they would be very summarily dealt with, and they would deserve it, as do that class of Americans to whom so much forbearance is now being shown in Havana."

STATE SECRETS OF AUSTRIA.

They Are Securely Placed in Rooms Made of Iron.

The Austrian imperial archives have been lately conveyed from the Hofburg to the great house built for them adjoining the Foreign Office. They will later on be opened for public inspection, from the most ancient documents down to those of 1840. The rooms containing the secret archives are of ironwork, each story being completely separated from the next one, so that neither fire nor water can penetrate. Hoses supplying abundance of water is fixed in every direction, the windows can neither be melted by fire nor destroyed by blows, and the ornamental ironworks before each window can be unlocked in case of emergency.

It is remembered when Napoleon Bonaparte invaded Austria and established himself at Schonbrunn, with what terrible haste the secret archives were carried off to Buda-Pesth, to the Ofen stronghold, these being the first things secured when all else was left. Among the iron cases stands a plain brown wooden box, which will not be opened for fifty years.

It contains the letters and papers of the late Crown Prince Rudolph, hurriedly collected at Mayerling on the day of the disaster, and placed in a box bought in the adjoining village.—London Telegraph.

Across the Street.

Across the street the bright lights flashed and gleamed.
And fortune's favored ones were gathered there.
The merry music of the dance streamed Upon the air.

Across the street—it seemed so far away,
That joyous world, from my unhappy sphere.
Made up of toil, day after day,
And year by year.

I turned from my window with a sigh,
"Thou mak'st at life's difference, O God, so wide."
I could not conquer that ungrateful cry,
"Thou' hard I tried."

Across the street, next night, across the street,
Death's grim insignia from the door was hung.
I heard the passers by, low voiced, re-echoed,
"So fair, so young."

Across the street—ah, surely 'twas not so,
That they were mourning who last night were gay,
That yonder mansion was a house of woe,
Where death held sway?

Across the street, beside a single light,
A cheerless company a sad watch kept.
And she, the homaged one of yesterday,
Forever slept.

Mark Twain Was Too Smart.

"Once, when I was a Mississippi pilot," said Mark Twain, "I got out of work and had to hustle for a job. I talked to a number of captains, but none of them wanted a pilot. Finally, I met a man who said there was a vacancy on his boat that I might fill if I could qualify. He asked me about my habits, my religion, my birth, my schooling and so on. Then he said: 'Now, for the main thing. Do you know where the snags in the river are?'"

"No, captain," I said, "I don't."
"He swore, 'Wants to be a pilot,' he muttered, 'and don't know where the snags are.'"

"I know where they're not," said I. But my smartness cost me the job."

Good Selection.

They halted before the opium smoker's couch.
"What is he mumbling about?" asked the wealthy gentleman in the slumping party.

"Oh, the drug is getting in its work. 'So is talking about red devils, purple witches and blueimps.'"

That so? Well, I'll just get him to select a name for my new racing automobile."



An exchange admonishes woman to weep in memory of the man who invented the tissue paper dress pattern. He is dead; yet will his work live after him. Several hundred years ago some individual whose name Fate has since frowned upon invented a basque pattern. To this very day, in the rural districts, may be seen its likeness on feminine busts. What manner of forgetfulness, then, shall cause our minds to wander from the man who originated the "complete tissue pattern in the latest style for 10 cents?" Between the two patterns there is a social chasm as bottomless as a Dante could conceive, and yet the parallel of constancy to each may be appropriately drawn. The tissue pattern develops furbelows and flounces wonderful even to the costumer's art. Its product is seen on the fashionable boulevards as frequently as the basque-pattern's polka-dot vies in pastoral hamlets where Mirandy wears a calico sun-bonnet, and Little Willie's sweater is a grain sack with holes for the neck and arms.

In their strata of life each is invaluable. Without them are dress-makers' bills that mesmerize the bank account, put crimps in papa's whiskers and scare the romantic Montgomeries from the lamp of matrimony, lest they perish like pillars of salt in a cowlick, sacrifices on the altar of love.

The provident wife will never hesitate. She will use one or the other, and, incidentally, will not forget, figuratively, to drop a flower on the tomb of the man who invented the old basque pattern, or his more recent brother, the genius homo who conceived the tissue diagram.

AMBITION IS A WHIP; CONTENTMENT, A BEAUTIFUL AROMATIC FLOWER THAT NEVER FADERS.

Ambition is a whip; contentment, a beautiful aromatic flower that never fades. Often lives are ruined by a desire to be great. Cultivate in your boy or girl a desire to aspire to lofty things, but teach also that contentment is greater even than success, for success without contentment is, dross. Inculcate in the youth the love of country. Take from his eyes the film of tinsel that makes city life attractive. The young man who has forty acres of good farm land is better off than the city resident with a clerkship or a \$3,000 salaried position in the city. About the latter is temptation, smoke, filth, suffering, lewdness and the hundred and one things that we regret in the cities. On the farm is health and pure air, clean associations, elevating influences. It is not all sentiment that pictures the cottage in the foreground of a good acreage. There is more to the flowers, the independence, the gurgling brook, the singing birds, the neighborly sympathies, the shelter from the inclemencies of life, than those who scoff, feign to believe. Be not deceived by the glitter and the candelabra of the metropolis. The age has not yet come, and undoubtedly never will, when life in the city can outbalance for pure enjoyment and satisfied living the life in the country. Ennui enters the palace on the hilltop, just as it does the log cabin in the vale, and the Texan cattle have long been noted for their attenuated horns.

HOUSEWIVES HEADACHES

You don't know why you suffer from headache and you are apt to believe you have some dire female trouble, but its dollars to doughnuts that you are wrong. Women are prone to put off the duties of Nature to attend to the duties of the home and when they do get time to go, the feeling has passed. Constipation results and then the awful racking headache. Take a spoonful of

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

every night before going to bed. Keep it up for a few weeks.

A. F. Kopt, of Troy, Ohio, writes at Hartman's Dispensary, writes under date of June 10, 1901: "My wife and self suffered off and on for three or four years with Constipation and Sick Headache, and we received almost instant relief by taking Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. The use of several bottles restored our digestive organs to normal condition, and although we are free from any gastric trouble, we do not consider being without a bottle for a minute."

Your Money Back If It Doesn't Benefit You
PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

PISO'S CURE FOR COLIC

Give three or four drops to infants. Dose for adults, 10 to 20 drops. Pleasant, safe, and effective. Sold everywhere.

DEATH WAS NOT SURPRISING.

Britisher Realized Fall Was Sufficient to Kill Any One.

Charles Francis Adams, who was escorting a British friend to view the different objects of attraction in the vicinity of Boston, brought him to Bunker Hill. They stood looking at the splendid monument, when Mr. Adams remarked: "This is the place, sir, where Warren fell." "Ah!" replied the Englishman, evidently not posted upon local historical matters, "did it hurt him much?"

Mr. Adams looked at his friend. "Hurt him," said he, "he was killed, sir."

"Ah! he was, eh?" said the Englishman, still eying the monument and commencing to compute its height in his own mind. "Well, I should think he would have been to fall so far."—Philadelphia Ledger.

MEAN TO ENFORCE SABBATH LAWS.

Sheriff Cummings of Lewiston, Me., has undertaken a partial enforcement of the old blue laws by compelling the confectionery shop owners to shut up on Sunday. These storekeepers are charging discrimination and now threaten to serve papers upon the sheriff in an action which will force him to carry his crusade even further and enforce to the very letter all the famous old purity statutes. This will mean, as is their purpose, that business and labor of all kinds must cease upon the Sabbath, and even the newsboys will be driven from the streets and the electric cars prevented from operating.

RISE OF AMERICAN OARSMAN.

A young man with the poetic name of Fernand Demorelle, son of a former police commissioner of New Orleans, will be the representative of the Young Men's Gymnastic club of that city to compete in the trying out of the American oarsmen on Harlem river, New York, on the occasion of the Harlem regatta. If he succeeds in passing he will be one of the competitors for the diamond sculls to be awarded at the Royal Henley regatta in England. Mr. Demorelle has made an enviable reputation at the Crescent city as an oarsman.

With Christ in the vessel I smile at the storm.—John Newton.

A Beautiful Young Society Woman's Letter.
St. Paul, Minn.,
521 Wabasha St.
Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.
Dear Sir:
"I took Peruna last summer when I was all run down, and had a headache and backache, and no ambition for anything. I now feel as well as I ever did in all my life, and all thanks is due to your excellent Peruna."
—Bess F. Healy.
The symptoms of summer catarrh are quite unlike in different cases, but the most common ones are general lassitude, played-out, tired-out, used-up, run-down feelings, combined with more or less heavy, stupid, listless, mental condition. Relish for food and the ability to digest food seems to be lost.
Skin eruptions, sallow complexion, biliousness, coated tongue, fitful, irregular sleep, help to complete the picture which is so common at this season.
Peruna so exactly meets all these conditions that the demand is so great for this remedy at this season of the year that it is nearly impossible to supply it.
If you do not receive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.
Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

What Everybody Says. GINSENG

Every one who uses Doan's Kidney Pills free trial has a good word to say for them—that's why they are most prominent in the public eye.

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