

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, WM. 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. SCHAEFER, Accountant.

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

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

Cut this out and return to Standard filled out.

STANDARD'S NEW TYPE.

Wants All Its Friends To Cast an Admiring Glance and To Read About Its New Dress.

The Standard has a new "dress" on this week, if you will but notice. It thinks it looks pretty well and swaggers too. Every printer when he sets type says he is "sticking" it. Every hand set paper therefore can be said to be stuck-up and as The Standard has more type than ever it is consequently more stuck-up.

Never mind the logic of the above for it hasn't much to do with this story, but as we were saying—just notice the dress of type and see how clean cut it is. We have become so accustomed of late years to excite our wonder over the big and marvelous things of invention and discovery that the little individual faces of type that look out at us from every page have ceased to excite our wonder. But it is wonderful, just the same, that so many thousands of little bits of metal pieces can so accurately duplicate each other. This new type is so true that a line consisting of perhaps forty pieces may be squeezed between thumb and finger and held there without any other support.

It is interesting also to note the advancement that has been made in the designing of type faces. Anyone has but to look up an old paper printed forty or fifty—yes thirty years ago to note the great difference. True there are some old faces of type that have withstood the test of time and are with us to this day but even they are like the faces of beautiful people of ages past—they look out at us from the rare setting of old and highly treasured books or typographical

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 but 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 Cook was born in Schenectady county, N. Y., May 28, 1835.

In 1856, 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 Discussions 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 graduation 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 once," said the bewildered Standard representative feeling his understanding slipping away, but the one interviewed was buried 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 sometime 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.

Try Standard want ads.

SUMMER UNDERWEAR

Most complete assortment ever shown in Chelsea.

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

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

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

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

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

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

THOMPSON'S GLOVE FITTING CORSET.



Is simple in design and construction. It has become the favorite of the ladies of America. No one perfected article of dress ever gained so wide a popularity so quickly. Why?

Thompson's Glove Fitting Corset

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

We have exclusive sale for Chelsea.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

See our advertisement on local page.



We offer a full line of

Buggies, Surries, Road Wagons AND FARM WAGON.

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

FURNITURE

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

W. J. KNAPP.

Remember, we sell harness regardless of cost.

A RUNAWAY BICYCLE.

Terminated with an ugly cut on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. It developed a stubborn ulcer 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.

Those Troublesome Questions.

Little Willie—I say, pa. Pa—Well, what is it, my son? "What did moths 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.

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

WILLIAM CASPARY,

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

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

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

LUNCHEONS SERVED.

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

WILLIAM CASPARY.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

G. C. STIMSON, Publisher.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

The navy which gives England the supremacy of the seas costs \$155,000,000 a year, or a little more than the United States pays in pensions.

A scientific sharp in Germany asserts that he has found 2,000,000 microbes in a quart of strawberries. This calls to mind the old saying that doubtless God might have made a better berry than the strawberry, but doubtless God never did.

A writer in London Health says that in no sense of the word is the American face distinctive, and there is nothing that will call it up in the mind from the world's group of Caucasian faces. The answer to this is that the American face is a composite, necessarily.

Connecticut figures up the direct cost of crime in that State to be \$2,167,300 a year, in addition to the \$2,570,000 invested in prisons and reformatory institutions. Crime is a big leak in every State, and its prevention deserves to be studied more closely and practically.

The taboos of the shirt waist by the dressmakers is one decree of fashion which the women will not be in haste to obey. Every woman is willing to admit that the never wear anything quite so comfortable as the waists which have been in style now for several years.

Mrs. Sarah K. Bolton, of Cleveland, will shortly make a tour of the largest cities to plead the cause of the wolf cat and tramp dog. Mr. Bolton is waging an active war against the pound, and she is setting up homes of refuge for neglected animals, not only in her home city, but in Boston, Washington and some of the Southern States.

The average rate of transmission by Atlantic cable is thirty-four words a minute. Marconi promises 200 words a minute through the air. The cable companies charge twenty-five cents a word. Marconi's contract with Canada stipulates ten cents a word as the maximum cost and his prophecy is that the rate will be one cent.

Experts in art are disputing over whether Mr. J. Pierpont-Morgan has bought forgeries instead of originals in some of his most expensive recent purchases. As a matter of fact, there is nobody in the world—no artist, no professional connoisseur—who is not sometimes deceived by the cleverness of imitations, and this has been so flagrantly illustrated since art became so much the fashion that it is now generally understood, observes Collier's Weekly. A more interesting truth about our rich business men as buyers of art is that they can almost never secure for themselves the same pleasure that art gives to the artist or to the man of culture and of freedom from care.

There has been an enormous increase of rich young men in this country of recent years. Every month—almost every week—some laborious person who has devoted himself to money-making, lets go his hold, and leaves a huge fortune to be divided among his heirs. Judging from the attention the newspapers lavish on these heirs public interest in them is acute. There are a great many millionaires in the country nowadays who are less than thirty-five years old. They are worth watching, asserts Life. It is not worth while piling up a big fortune by such means as huge fortunes are piled up unless it is going to be an advantage to one's descendants. Merely to keep one's descendants fat and cheerful is a doubtful advantage.

The government of Paris announces that the city purposes to hold a great fair every spring, making it a fixed annual feature of her industrial and commercial life. Of course no effort will be made at these annual fairs to draw exhibitors from all parts of the world, but when once the fame of the expositions has been established we may be sure a good many foreign manufacturers and producers will need no urging to send exhibits to that great holiday capital of the world. At the present time Europe has two great fairs, that have come down from the Middle Ages—one which has been held in Leipzig for about 500 years, and another at Nijni Novgorod, who origin is lost in the darkness of prehistoric time in Russia. Neither of those, however, will be a rival to such a fair as Paris can and will arrange when she starts her series. There will then be a new inducement to visit the gay capital, and it is almost a foregone conclusion that success will attend the

MICHIGAN STATE NEWS

LOVE DISSOLVES THE BARRIER

Daughter's Marriage Brings Peace and Happiness to Parents.

John Paul, a well known pioneer resident of Berrien county, is dead at Dayton, aged 68 years. For seventeen years the deceased and his wife resided together without addressing a single syllable to each other, their sphynx-like silence dating from the time of the birth of their first daughter, when they quarreled. However, on the occasion of this daughter's wedding, which took place a few years ago, the hands of the parents extended themselves impulsively toward each other, met and clasped and the spark of love which remained in their hearts was fanned into a glowing flame. Thereafter they lived in peace and harmony.

MEANS TO STOP DYNAMITING

Game Warden Causes Arrest of Man Who Is Fined.

Murdock Morrison, caught in the act of dynamiting in Pilgrim river, was taken before Justice Brandt at Houghton and fined \$10. Game Warden Vivian, who made the arrest, says dynamiters have become emboldened from long immunity to punishment, and that he intends to put a stop to the practice. Members of the Houghton County Rod and Gun Club were with Warden Vivian at the time and warmly commend his work, and as each member of the club is constituted a special deputy, fishermen who resort to illegal practices must be wary if they wish to escape detection and punishment.

Plan a Short Line.

A party of Pere Marquette surveyors are at work on a line between Riverdale and Stanton. There is also talk of building a line from Greenville direct to Grand Rapids. This would materially shorten the route between Grand Rapids and Saginaw, over which line the company is now sending much through freight that formerly went east by way of Grand Ledge. The present zig-zag route between these cities is via Elm Dale, Lowell, Belding, Stanton and Edmore.

Sleeping Car Saloons.

That it is not likely that anything will be done by the present legislature to hurt the sleeping car monopoly was shown by the action of the house. The liquor committee had reported out the bill providing that every sleeping car or buffet on which liquor is sold shall pay a license fee of \$25. When the bill came up Representative Campbell, of Gladwin, moved that the bill be referred back to the railroad committee, which was done.

Crop Report.

The weekly crop bulletin says: Wheat, rye, meadows and pastures have made but little growth, but are generally promising. Oats, barley and peas are germinating slowly. Reports indicate that the frosts did considerable damage to early peaches and cherries, but the trees still promise a fair crop. Warm weather and moderate showers are said to be needed.

Crows Blind Lambs.

While the department of agriculture is lauding the benefits of the crow family, the farmers around Leonidas are very much incensed about their picking the eyes out of their young lambs. The trouble usually begins by the crows picking at dead lambs found in the fields, after which they attack the live lambs while sleeping.

Death of Prominent Mason.

W. H. Squier of Hastings died after an illness of a few days at the home of Dr. W. T. Dodge in Grand Rapids. He was a prominent Mason, being a member of Pilgrim Commandary No. 28, Big Rapids Chapter, No. 52, R. A. M., and Big Rapids Lodge No. 171, F. & A. M. He leaves a widow and daughter.

Offers Park Site.

The Detroit & Pontiac Realty Company have made an offer to donate five acres of their Fairview addition to that city for park purposes and to give \$3,000 either in money or in labor and material for the improvement of the property.

Dies From Blood Poison.

William Reynolds died at Ypsilanti. He was working on the street and while helping a team had his hand caught between the wagon box and the wheel, crushing his hand. Blood poison set in, with the above result.

Beetle in His Ear.

A beetle was removed from the ear of J. W. Sprague of Muskegon, which had been there since 1861. Except for a few hours after it flew in there, the beetle had not bothered Sprague in the least until recently.

His Last Slide.

Donald Villa attempted to slide down three flights of stairs on the banisters in the Weston building at Grand Rapids. He lost his balance on the top story and fell to the bottom floor, fracturing his skull. He died in a few hours.

Boodle at Owosso.

The Owosso people are putting on metropolitan airs by trying to work up a boodle sensation in connection with the asphalt paving contracts now pending there.

RELIEF CORPS CONVENTION

Michigan Department Is to Meet in Muskegon in June.

The twentieth annual convention of the Department of Michigan Woman's Relief Corps, which is auxiliary to the G. A. R., will be held at Muskegon, June 10 and 11. Headquarters will be established at the Occidental hotel and the sessions will be held in the Congregational church. On the evening of June 10 a reception will be tendered Commander Anthony and his staff and it is expected that the national president of the Woman's Relief Corps will be present on this occasion. A rate of one fare for the round trip has been established for June 8, 9 and 10, good returning until June 13. Members desiring accommodations in private families are asked to address Rosa Eckerman, chairman accommodation committee, 35 Iowa street, Muskegon.

Want Saloons.

The village fathers of Mt. Morris, have refused to allow the establishment of a saloon in the village, and a lot of residents who object to this—and incidentally are heavy taxpayers—will seek to get even by refusing to pay their taxes until next fall, after they have been returned as delinquent. Thus the council won't have any money to run the village unless they allow the establishment of saloons, each of which means \$250 in the village treasury.

Cigar Stub Starts Fire.

Charles W. Heller lies in a critical condition as a result of burns received at Cass City while attempting to save his hotel, known as the Gordon house, from destruction by fire. The hotel was saved but the barns and two other blocks were totally destroyed and another block considerably damaged. Loss, about \$5,000, with only about \$1,000 insurance. The fire started in a cigar stub, evidently from a cigar stub.

Revenue Plan.

A St. Ignace man has suggested to the local common council that an annual tax of \$5 per head be collected on the cattle which are allowed to use the city's streets as pastures. This is a good pointer for many other upper peninsula cities and villages, and if it was enforced in some of them no other taxes for local purposes would be necessary.

Hard to Please.

Muskegon people objected to the noise made by the Salvation Army meetings on one of the principal corners, and the police ordered the army to adjourn to another location. The latter refused, and the police arrested the whole bunch for disturbing the peace. Now the people are blaming the police for their action, claiming it was an outrage.

Child Is Scalded.

The little 3-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fleming of Benton Harbor, tumbled headlong into a basin of hot water. The mother was preparing a bath for the little one, having emptied boiling water into the basin and hurried to secure cold water to make it a suitable temperature. Physicians think the little one can be saved.

Wreck Bicycles.

Farmers in Cheshire township, Allegan county, throw the cuttings into the road when they trim their hedges and the sharp thorns play havoc with bicycle and automobile tires. Some machine owners have taken the matter into the courts to see if the farmers can't be made to suffer for their actions.

Imported Squirrels.

The oft-told stories about finding tarantulas in bunches of bananas are discounted by the discovery made by a Cadillac fruit dealer when he unpacked a bunch of the yellow fruit. Secreted snugly within the bunch he found a Porto Rican squirrel and two baby squirrels.

Honor the Dead.

The funeral of P. W. Travis, one of the most prominent business men of the place was held at Otsego. All business places were closed and friends were present from New York and many points about this state. Mr. Travis died very suddenly.

Quits School Post.

After four years as superintendent of the public schools of Alma, W. E. Hanson has declined a reappointment and will become superintendent of schools at Manistiquie.

Expect Big Fruit Crop.

The growers of western Michigan are preparing to handle the biggest crop of peaches and other fruits ever known in that section.

Anti-Saloon League.

The executive committee of the Montcalm County Anti-Saloon League, at a meeting to perfect plans for the enforcement of local option, decided to offer a reward of \$50 for evidence that will convict any violator of the law.

Model Laundry Closes.

The Model steam laundry, started at St. Joseph two years ago by Rev. A. K. Beem, who left his pulpit to wash for the working people, has been closed for want of support.

MICHIGAN LEGISLATURE.

After debating the matter four hours the senate on Tuesday passed the Baird primary election bill, with one or two minor amendments, by a vote of 27 to 3. This is the same bill which Rep. Galbraith offered in the house and which was voted down by 79 to 13. It provides only for the direct nomination of city, village and township tickets. Simons demanded the yeas and nays on his amendment to include candidates for governor. Fuller paid no attention to the demand, but called a show of hands, and the Simons amendment was not considered. "We voted for the Baird bill on its passage," Simons explained, "because it would have been defeated if we had not. Then the primary issue would have been absolutely dead, and there would have been no chance to consider it after once being voted down. Now we can cast a solid vote on the result of the conference committee if we wish." The bill provides for the direct nomination of all candidates for office in all townships, villages and cities of all delegates to county conventions. All the caucuses of all parties must be held on the same day throughout the state. Party registrations are to be held three weeks before the caucus day.

The senate, by a vote of 17 to 2, passed the Sanderson bill, providing for a trip of the governor and staff, the president or president pro tem, of the senate, the speaker of the house and eleven members of the legislature, to Andersonville, Ga., to dedicate the monument which is to be erected to commemorate the death of 700 Michigan soldiers in Andersonville prison during the civil war. When the bill came up for passage, Senator Scripps moved to strike out all after the enacting clause. It was voted down by a vote of 17 to 2—Scripps and Searles. Speaking upon his motion, Senator Scripps said: "This junket contemplates the expenditure of an amount nearly two-thirds the sum appropriated for the monument. The monument is a worthy object, but the plan to expend \$3000 or \$4000 to dedicate a \$60,000 monument located at so long a distance from Michigan is wrong; hence my reason for the opposition to the bill."

The senate committee of the whole considered the Adams liquor bill, permitting the making of wine in prohibition counties, this afternoon. Senator Bangham, on behalf of the men interested in the grape juice factories in Van Buren county, the locality this measure affects, offered an amendment providing that companies may manufacture wine in local option counties, but prohibiting them from selling within such counties. The amendment also provides that such products must not be sold at wholesale within the county. Senators Bangham, Scripps and Brown favored the bill and Senator Woodman opposed, endeavoring to have action upon the measure indefinitely postponed. The bill was passed to third reading.

After a stubborn fight by Rep. Hunt, which consumed a good part of the afternoon, to provide for the appointment of an osteopath as a member on the state medical board, the house passed the Nottingham bill practically as reported out by the health committee. Hunt finally withdrew his amendment to substitute an osteopath for one of the two eclectic members. The object of the Nottingham bill is the general movement of the medical profession of all the states to bring about uniformity and reciprocity, so that the licensed physicians of one state may practice in other states. Six states have laws similar to the Nottingham bill, and it is hoped that all will come into line.

Representatives Galbraith, Herkimer and Higgins were the only members of the house who voted to concur in the senate's substitute for the primary election bill. The substitute was rejected by a vote of 82 to 3. On Rep. Colby's motion, the speaker was authorized to appoint a conference committee of three. Speaker Carlton immediately named Colby, of Wayne, chairman of the conference committee, and Rep. Wade, of Allegan; H. E. Powell, of Ionia, were named as the other members.

Two hours of the time of the house were consumed in the killing of Rep. Shen's boiler inspection bill. The measure proposed the appropriation of \$15,000 a year for inspection, to be carried on under the direction of the labor commissioner. A chief inspector was provided for at \$1,500 a year, and deputies at \$1,200 each. "Talk about your game-wardenship graft," said Rep. Rodgers, "that isn't a marker to the graft this bill would make possible."

The committees of the house and senate having in charge the matter of harmonizing the two branches on a primary election bill are Representatives Colby, Wade and H. L. Powell; Senators Baird, Smith and Jones. The house members are all strong for primary elections covering nominations from governor down and senate members are equally as strong against it.

The house ways and means committee has reported out the St. Louis World's Fair appropriation bill. The figure recommended is \$50,000. The bill, when it passed the senate, provided for \$125,000. An attempt will be made to increase the figure on the floor of the house.

The house ways and means committee has reported the appropriation bill for the Home for Feeble-Minded at Lapeer at \$156,000 for maintenance and \$177,000 for new buildings, etc., including repairs of the damages done by the recent fire.

The senate railroad committee has reported out favorably the house joint resolution to place interurban railroads under the control of the commissioner of railroads.

The bill to appropriate \$147,000 for the construction of a new cell block in the prison at Jackson was passed to the third reading by the house in committee of the whole.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

Brief Chronicle of Matters of Importance

America Through German Eyes.

Baron von Polenz, kaiser's deputy, who traveled through the United States to make a study of the country, has submitted an interesting report. He says:

"The more I saw of America the less I sympathize with our German jingoism, but I do hope that the United States may some day be forced to fight for her very life. The victory over decrepit old Spain was far too easily won."

"Unless I am very mistaken about the temper, the ambitions and the political destiny of the Americans, their admirable talent for assimilation and for attracting other peoples and countries will result in the annexation of Canada, Mexico and all the neighboring island world. Already they have achieved commercial and industrial supremacy in Mexico. It seems to be the mission of the United States to create an empire radically different from any Europe ever produced."

"The American easily forgives and forgets, the after-history of every war the United States ever engaged in proves that abundantly. To my mind, the ways of the American courts are far from ideal, but I make haste to add that their mode of inflicting punishment is most humane."

"American young men are singularly well bred for the obvious reason that they are brought up with the girls and under the influence of women of refinement, education and energy. German young men ill-compare with their American brethren. How could they, seeing that they receive their social education at the beer table?"

A Panic Predicted.

Dr. Herbert J. Davenport, of the economics department of the University of Chicago, in his class in economic history, made the statement that within five years the United States would see another panic. He bases this statement on the fact that wages are rising, causing a lessening of profits, which in its turn causes a slump in stocks, and on the fact that in the last century panics have occurred periodically; one every ten years on an average. He said: "Panics have been occurring at intervals of about ten years during the nineteenth century. It is to allow ourselves to be misled by our hopes to suppose that no more panics are to come. In recent years they have visited this country in 1857, 1890, 1873, 1884 and 1893. We are due for another now. The squeeze of last fall in the stock market may postpone for a year or two the time that a panic might have otherwise occurred. This movement, if successful, will have a bearing on the case in that it will tend to lower profits and to squeeze some water out of stock valuations."

Horror of the Kishinev Massacre.

Additional details of the Kishinev massacre of Jews give the number of victims thus far buried in the Jewish cemetery at 44 and say that 84 persons seriously wounded are still in the Jewish hospital. The horrors reported scarcely bear repetition. In one instance spikes were driven through a woman's head into the floor and cases of bodily mutilation have been authenticated. About 800 to 1,000 persons were arrested, an energetic official having been sent from Odessa to deal with the situation. The apathy of the local authorities during the two days of rapine and murder appears to have been fully established.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Mormons may not preach on the streets of New York, Mayor Low having refused them licenses.

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

Postmaster General Payne announced that there would be no more establishments of rural free delivery postal service until July 1, the beginning of the next fiscal year.

Back wages amounting to about \$800,000, are being paid employees of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co. at Wilkes-Barre, Pa., in accordance with the strike commission award.

Grave diggers at New Haven, Conn., laid down their shovels and refused to dig a grave in St. Bernard's cemetery because Undertaker Sisk would not accede to the demands of the striking hackmen. The undertaker himself and a friend had to dig the grave.

Immigration continues on the increase. For the 17 days of May, this year, 50,077 aliens passed through Ellis Island, as against 45,486 last year and 36,371 in the same period of 1901. This is an increase of 4,501 over the same period last year and 23,000 are expected this week. It is predicted that the month will show fully 190,000 as against 144,000 last year.

Because he wore a silk hat, Philip Buntz, of New York, traveling agent for a Bible house, was killed in Loran, Tex. Another offense that stirred the cowboy anger was ordering a glass of lemonade at a bar instead of good "red licker." A cowboy threw a briar around Buntz's neck. He was felled to the floor by a blow from the butt of a heavy revolver, his skull being fractured. Death followed in a few minutes.

A THREATENED DELUGE.

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

Only five senators answered the roll call Friday morning. They were Westcott, Woodman, Sovereign, Farr and Kelly. Of course no business was done.

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

Word has been received of the dangerous illness of Representative Levi P. Parlow, of Grand Ledge. The house adopted resolutions of sympathy.

The Grand Rapids board of trade has taken steps to buy and offer a 20-acre site for the new Western Michigan Normal school, if the bill to establish one be signed by the governor.

Nearly 6,000 employers of labor in Kansas City have formed an association to fight labor unions and refuse to deliver goods to places where non-union men or goods are discriminated against.

Awful Cruelties.

Dr. Doroschewski, the head physician of the National hospital at Kishinev, has given the following specific instance of hideous cruelties of the Russians in their massacre of the Jews:

"A Jewess named Sura Fomarsch was brought here with two girls, seven inches long, driven into her brain through her nose."

"One Jew was brought in with one hip, both ankles and wrists broken, his severed hands and feet dangling by the skin."

"A Jew named Charifon had lost his upper and under lips, which had been cut away with a kitchen knife, after which his tongue and windpipe had been pulled out through his mouth with pliers."

"The ears of a Jew named Selzer had been cut away and his head battered in 12 places. He was a raving maniac."

"A carpenter was surprised at work and both of his hands were sawed off with his own saw."

"A Jewish girl was assaulted by several brutes, who then cut her eyes out with a pocket-knife."

"One woman, after trying to defend her children was thrown upon the pavement, dismembered, and feathers and horsehair from her bed were stuffed into her body."

"Small children were flung out of windows and trampled upon by the mob."

"Forty-seven were killed on the spot. 80 died of their injuries and 800 are under treatment. Many will be crippled for life."

Four thousand Jews are without food or shelter and it is impossible for them to get away."

A Severe Libel Law.

Gov. Pennypacker, of Pennsylvania, has approved the newspaper libel bill, and at the same time issued a long statement giving reasons for his action. The bill is aimed to suppress the caricature and cartoon which touch the susceptibilities of the politicians and others, and is so far-reaching that any misstatement, whether intentional or by negligence, is punishable by severe penalties. It was notoriously the work of Boss Quay, and intended primarily, it is said, to throttle opposition newspapers.

ITEMS FROM EVERYWHERE.

Miss Minnie Summers, 84 years old, died at her home in New York. While entertaining friends she laughed heartily at a funny story. Suddenly she ceased, her head dropped forward on her breast, and she died in a few minutes.

Oliver T. Sherwood, until recently cashier of the Southport, Conn., National bank, is missing, and there is said to be a shortage of \$100,000 in the bank. Another cashier has been elected. Friends of Sherwood attribute his troubles to unsuccessful ventures.

Tom Collins, a tramp, exhausted and starving from a long ride on the bumper of a train, dragged himself up the high steps of a Newark, N. J., residence, to beg some food. Becoming utterly exhausted he toppled over the balustrade and was impaled on the sharp picket of an iron fence. He will die.

A destitute family of 12 children was the story which brought a check for \$15 from Mrs. Roosevelt to a Buffalo woman. She then communicated to a charity society which found the woman in a well furnished house with two children and her husband earning \$3 a day. Payment of the check was stopped.

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The Detroit Railway Horror.

The coroner's jury, which considered the matter of the killing of Toledo excursionists in Detroit at the Canfield avenue crossing, recently, brought in this verdict:

"The said person came to his death on the night of the third of May, 1901, at a point near where the Grand Trunk railroad crosses Canfield avenue, in the city of Detroit, by being struck with train No. 8, drawn by engine No. 1,199 of Grand Trunk Railroad Co., causing compound fracture of the skull."

"We believe the said Tony Pofelski's death was caused by the loose management of the Grand Trunk Railroad Co., in running their trains between Lake Shore Junction and Brush street station, Detroit, Michigan, at a rate of speed in violation of an ordinance regulating the speed of trains between said points."

The prosecuting attorney's opinion is that he cannot indict or prosecute any of the railroad employees under the state laws, but he calls the master's attention to certain conclusions: "The speed ordinance has been ignored by city officials; enforcement would have prevented the accident; the police commissioner and the corporation counsel, both appointed by the present mayor, are fully authorized to enforce it; the ordinance should be repealed, modified or enforced."

Wixom Farmers Speak.

At the meeting of the Wixom Farmers' club, the following resolutions were adopted by unanimous vote:

Resolved, That the outlook from the farmers' standpoint is a hopeful one, but we believe that the outlook will be more hopeful when he is in a position to demand and enforce or secure legislation. And we believe that he will never be as long as he is in this party. We believe that a direct primary election law is a step toward his emancipation from his present degrading political servitude.

THE MAID of MAIDEN LANE

Sequel to "The Bow of Orange Ribbon."

A LOVE STORY BY AMELIA E. BARR

(Copyright, 1900, by Amelia E. Barr)

CHAPTER XI.

We Have Done With Tears and Treasons.

"Here's a letter from Arenta!" repeated the Doctor to his wife, who was just entering the room. "Come, Ar, and listen to what she has to say." Then Cornelia read aloud the following words:

"My Dear Friend Cornelia: If to-day I could walk down Maiden Lane, I should imagine myself in heaven. For as to this city, I think that in hell the name of 'Paris' must have spread itself far and wide. Do you remember our learning in those happy days at Bethlehem of the slaughter of Christians by Nero? Very well; right here in the Paris of Marat and Robespierre, you may hear constantly the same brutal cry that filled the Rome of the Caesars: 'Death to the Christians!' Famine, anarchy, murder, are everywhere, and I live from moment to moment, trembling if a step comes near me."

"As to religion, there is no longer any religion. Everywhere the Almighty is spoken of as the 'god-distant God.' The monarchy is abolished, and yet so ignorant are the leaders of the people, that when Brissot mentioned the word Republic in Petion's house, Robespierre said with a grin, 'Republic! Republic! What a republic!' Spring, and fear, and death penetrate into the most private houses; above all, fear, constant fear of every one with whom you come in contact."

"I have told you the truth about our condition, because I have just had a letter from my father, and he talks of leaving his business in Claes Bergen's care, and coming here to look after me. You must convince him that he could do me no good whatever, and that he might do me much harm. Tell him not to fear; Arenta says, not to fear. While Minister Morris is here I have a friend that can do all that can be done."

"Ask our good God to pray that I may soon return to a country where God reigns. Never again do I wish to spend one minute in a place where there is no God; for whatever they may call that place, its real name is hell."

"Arenta, Marquise de Tonneville." "For Arenta!" said the Doctor when Cornelia had finished the wretched epistle. Suppose that you go and see Van Arents, and give him all the comfort you can."

Cornelia crossed the street and was going to knock at the door, when Van Arents hastily opened it. When Cornelia told him her errand, he was in a hurry of loving anxiety to hear what his child had written.

"I understand," he said, when he had heard the letter. "She is frightened, the poor little one! But she will smile and say 'It is nothing.' However, I yet think I must go to her." "Do not," urged Cornelia. You may see by Arenta's letter, that she does not fear the guillotine. Come over tonight and talk to my father and mother."

"Well then, I will come." Then he took both Cornelia's hands in his and looking earnestly at her said:

"Poor Rem! Impossible is it?" "Quite impossible, sir," she answered.

"I am very sorry," he said, simply, and let her hands drop. In an



Van Arents opened the door. "Hour or two to your house I will come. There is plenty to talk about."

The next day Cornelia walked down Broadway to Madame Jacobus's house. She was closed and desolate looking and she sighed as she compared its old, bright spotless comfort, with its present empty formlessness. The change typified the change in her heart and life.

One exquisite day as they went up Maiden Lane the Doctor said: "My friend, Gen. Hewitt sails for England to-day, and we will go and wish him a good voyage." So to the pier they went, and the Doctor left his carriage, taking Cornelia on his arm walked down to where the English packet was lying.

Soon Cornelia became conscious of the powerful magnetism of some handsome man, and obeying its irresistible attraction she saw George Hyde standing regarding her. She was startled

again by his glance, and never for one moment thought of resisting the appeal it made to her. With a conscious tenderness she waved him an adieu whose spirit he could not but feel. In the same moment he lifted his hat and stood bareheaded looking at her with a pathetic inquiry, which made her inwardly cry out, "Oh, what does he mean?" Then the Doctor touched her:

"Why do you do that?" he asked angrily. "Because I must do it, father; I cannot help it. I desire to do it." "I am in a hurry; let us go home." She turned away with a sigh. The Doctor drove rapidly to Maiden Lane and did not on the way speak a word, and Cornelia was glad of it. Henceforward she was resolved to love without a doubt. She would believe in Joris, no matter what she had seen, or what she had heard. There were places in life to which alas! truth could not come, and this might be one of them. Though all the world blamed her lover, she would excuse him.

Now a woman's intuition is like a leopard's spring. It seizes the truth—it seizes it at all—at the first bound, and it was by this unaccountable mental agility Cornelia had arrived at the conviction of her lover's fidelity. She reflected that now he was so far away, it would be possible for her to call upon Madame Van Heemskirk the following week. She expected the old lady might treat her a little formally, perhaps even with some coldness, but she thought it worth while to test her kindness.

One morning Mrs. Moran said, "Cornelia, I wish you to go to William Irvin's for some hosiery and Kendal's cottons."

"Very well, mother. I will also look in at Fisher's," and it was at Fisher's that she saw Madame Van Heemskirk.

"Good morning, madame," said Cornelia, with a cheerful smile. "Good morning, miss. Step aside once with me. A few words I have to say to you, and as she spoke she drew Cornelia a little apart from the crowd at the counter, and looking at her sternly, said:

"One question only—why then did you treat my grandson so badly? A shameful thing it is to be a flirt."

"I am not a flirt, madame. And I did not treat your grandson badly. No, indeed!"

"Pray then what else? You let a young man love you—you let him tell you so—you tell him 'yes, I love you,' and then when he says marry me, you say, 'no.' Such ways I call bad, very bad. Not worthy of my Joris are you, and so then, I am glad you said 'no.'"

"Madame, you are very rude."

"And very false are you."

"Madame, I wish you good morning," and with these words Cornelia left the store. Her cheeks were burning, the old lady's angry voice was in her ears, she felt the eyes of every one in the store upon her, and she was indignant and mortified at a meeting so inopportune. Why had Joris lied about her? Was there no other way out of his entanglement with her?

She could arrive at only one conclusion—Anne's most unexpected appearance had happened immediately after his proposal to herself. He was pressed for time, his grandparents would be especially likely to embarrass him concerning her claims, and of course the quickest and surest way to prevent questioning on the matter, was to tell them that she had refused him. And then after this explanation had been accepted and sorrow over, there came back to her those deeper assurances, those soul assertions, which she could not either examine or define, but which she felt compelled to receive—He loves me! I feel it! It is not his fault! I must not think wrong of him.

One day at the close of October she put down her needlework with a little impatience. "I am tired of sewing, mother," she said, "and I will walk down to the Battery and get a breath of the sea. I shall not stay long."

On her way to the Battery she was thinking of Hyde, and of their frequent walks together, and ere she quite reached the house of Madame Jacobus she was aware of a glow of fire light and candle light from the windows. She quickened her steps, and saw a servant well known to her standing in the open door. She immediately accosted him.

"Has madame returned at last, Amer?" she asked joyfully.

"Madame has returned home," he answered. "She is weary—she is not alone—she will not receive to-night."

The man's manner—usually so friendly—was shy and peculiar and Cornelia felt saddened and disappointed. She walked rapidly home to the thoughts which this unexpected arrival induced. They were hopeful thoughts, leaning—however she directed them—toward her absent lover. She went into her mother's presence full of renewed expectations and met her smile with one of unusual brightness.

"Madame Jacobus is at home," said Mrs. Moran, before Cornelia could speak. "She sent for your father just after you left the house, and I suppose that he is still there."

"Is she sick?"

"I don't know. I fear so, for the visit is a long one." It was near ten o'clock when Doctor Moran returned and his face was sombre and thoughtful—the face of a man who had been listening for hours to grave matters and who had not been able to throw off their physical reflection.

Cornelia at once asked: "Is madame very ill?"

"She is wonderfully well. It is her husband."

"Captain Jacobus?"

"Who else? She has brought him home, and I doubt if she has done wisely."

"What has happened, John? Surely you will tell us!"

"There is nothing to conceal. I have heard the whole story—a very pitiful story—but yet like enough to end well. Madam told me that the day after her sister-in-law's burial, James Lauder, a Scotchman who had often sailed with Captain Jacobus, declared that having had occasion to go to Guy's hospital in London to visit a sick comrade, he saw there Captain Jacobus. He would not admit any doubt of his identity, but said the Captain had forgotten his name, and



She waved him an adieu, everything in connection with his past life."

"Oh, how well I can imagine madame's hurry and distress," said Cornelia.

"She hardly knew how to reach London quickly enough. But Lauder's tale proved to be true. Her first action was to take possession of the demented man, and surround him with every comfort. He appeared quite indifferent to her care, and she obtained no shadow of recognition from him. She then brought to his case all the medical skill money could procure, and in the consultation which followed the physicians decided to perform the operation of trepanning."

"But why? Had he been injured, John?"

"Very badly. The hospital books showed that he had been brought there by two sailors, who said he had been struck in a gale by a falling mast. The wound healed, but left him mentally a wreck. The physicians decided that the brain was suffering from pressure, and that trepanning would relieve, if it did not cure."

"Imagine now what a trial was before madame! It was a difficult matter to perform the operation, for the patient could not be made to understand its necessity; and he was very hard to manage. Then picture to yourselves, the terrible strain of nursing which followed; though madame says it was soon brightened and lightened by her husband's recognition of her. After that event all weariness was rest, and suffering ease, and as soon as he was able to travel both were determined to return at once to their own home. He is yet, however, a sick man, and may never quite recover a slight paralysis of the lower limbs."

(To be continued.)

The Right Place to Begin. When the political history of Maryland is written there will be a paragraph or two for the McComas-Mudd feud. It is now in progress, bitter and unrelenting. McComas was a United States senator until March 4 last, and Mudd is a Representative in Congress. Both are Republicans.

In the old days, though, they were bosom friends. McComas was the leader and Mudd a follower. One day they were dining together.

Sydney, asked McComas, "how old is your boy?"

"Sixteen," replied Mudd, proudly. "My boy," said McComas, "I didn't think he was so old, but I tell you, Sydney, when the time comes I'll do something handsome for that boy."

Mudd leaned over the table. "Mac," he said, "when you want to do anything for the Mudd family you forget the boy and begin with the old man."

—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

Women and the Looking Glass. How much time does a woman spend before her looking-glass? A German estimates that a girl of six to ten spends an average of seven minutes a day before a mirror, from ten to fifteen a quarter of an hour is consumed daily, and from fifteen to twenty, twenty-two minutes. Ladies from twenty to twenty-five occupy twenty-five minutes; from that age to thirty they are at least half an hour at their toilette. Thence there is a decline in coquetry. From thirty to thirty-five the time occupied comes down to twenty-four minutes, from thirty-five to forty it is only eighteen minutes; from forty to fifty, twelve minutes, and from fifty to sixty, only six minutes. A woman of seventy has thus spent 5,862 hours before the glass in other words, eight months, counting night and day.



FOR HIS SAKE.

Flickinger was married a few months ago. When he returns from the office at night he has been accustomed to throw himself into a Morris chair with a sigh of content and remark as he looked about with appreciative eyes upon the adornments of his home:

"Ah! This is living. If only one might write briefs, draw pleadings and conduct business in such an atmosphere what might not the legal profession become!"

Remarks of this sort set Mrs. Flickinger to thinking. A few days ago Flickinger went east on a business trip. The morning after his departure Mrs. Flickinger hurried to his office, tape measure in hand.

Then there were trips to upholsterers, to dry goods stores and to fancy goods emporiums. There were wonderful airy, fairy nothings fashioned by Mrs. Flickinger's skillful fingers. Not a day passed that the barren wilderness did not blossom forth in some new fashion, exciting in Flickinger's partners such emotions that they were frequently discovered in the frenzies of hysteria.

When Flickinger entered the office on his return, he was somewhat surprised to perceive the unrestrained joy with which he was greeted. In the main reception room, out of which opened Flickinger's private office, the whole force had assembled, with anticipation written upon every face.

In the corner of his office where he was accustomed to instruct his witnesses of foreign extraction and bathes exteriorly he beheld a charming cozy corner, piled high with pillows embroidered, pillows painted and pillows beribboned. At the windows hung draperies of lace and on the window seat blossomed a small conservatory. Over the incandescent light globes were shades of pink tissue paper. The commonplace, substantial waste-paper basket had been replaced with an elaborate affair of fancy straw and ribbons.

To the credit of Flickinger it must be said that nothing more emphatic than a long-drawn whistle came from his lips.

That evening when the stenographer departed for home she was laden with numerous soft, bulky bundles and was likewise under bonds of secrecy. It was quite positive and yet no one dares to deny it, but a story is current that certain janitors of doubtful reputations that night committed a crime punishable under the laws. That Flickinger is of a kind and forgiving nature is proved by the fact that he has made no endeavor to prosecute them, and by the further fact that when Mrs. Flickinger pleaded with him to permit her to replace the purloined articles he replied: "My dear, I fear it would be unkind. You see, it would make such a glaring contrast between my office and those of my partners that they would be abominably envious of me."

HIS KIND ACT.

Martingale is benevolent by nature and his round face shines with good will for all. As he was leaving his house one morning he was accosted by an aged and decrepit man who asked where John Schwartz lived.

Martingale was in a hurry, as he had some rather important business on hand, but he replied pleasantly that he knew no such person. "Are you quite sure that he lives in the neighborhood?" he asked in his helpful way.

The old man replied that he knew that Schwartz lived somewhere near by on that street, but that his eyes were so bad that he could hardly read the names on doors and above the letter boxes in the flat buildings. He spoke in broken English, with frequent lapses into German.

Martingale understands German and now, as usual, his benevolence overcame his desire to make his train. "I'll go through the flat buildings on this block if it will help you any," he said, kindly.

The old man thanked him and they began their pilgrimage. Martingale peered at the cards above all the letter boxes and when there was no card rang the bell until he had assured himself that the flat was empty or that John Swartz did not live in it.

When Martingale had finished his canvass of the second block the morning was so far advanced that he decided to call up his office and tell his partner that he would not be down town until afternoon. He would dedicate the intermediate time to hunting

for John Schwartz. His heart was glowing with the delight of doing a virtuous action, although he found it rather wearing to the flesh to stop at every door and dodge into the entrance of every apartment building looking for the elusive Schwartz. The old man tottered along behind.

At the end of the fifth block, after having been warned from one building as a wily canvasser, who was using the name of Schwartz as a blind, Martingale found it written in straggly letters on a card put in the letter box of a fourth flat. "That's his writing," the old man said, peering at the card with his half-blind eyes. Martingale rang the bell, and in answer to his inquiry, a deep voice answered that John Schwartz lived there.

The old man seemed to expect his aid to go up the stairs, so Martingale began the long ascent, with him hanging as almost a dead weight on one arm.

At the top of the third flight stood a gigantic man of about sixty years. The old man gave a shrill scream of joy. The big man folded him in a large embrace. Both beamed rapturously, and when the old man became coherent, he said in German: "How now, John Schwartz? You move away and I lose your new number. Our penurious club meets to-morrow night and I hunt for you as if it were a matter of life or death. We could not meet without our John Schwartz. If it had not been for this kind young man I might not have found you."

Martingale waited to hear no more.

He was rather an elderly little man and he was nervous and fidgety even before the young fellow who had taken the seat behind him on the elevated train began to look over his shoulder at the paper he was reading. Then he folded the newspaper over with a quick, impatient movement and frowned.

The studious young man, however, did not seem to be in the least disconcerted and his interest in the matter disclosed by the turn seemed as intense as ever.

The elderly little man moved over nearer to the window. The young man followed him and continued to read. Being very much annoyed, at intervals of a minute or two the little old man continued to move about in his seat restlessly and frowned yet more darkly, while the young man, unabashed, continued to move with him and to read.

At last the little old man could stand it no longer. Without looking back he handed the paper over to the young man behind him.

"Perhaps you would like to have this," he said, testily. "You seem to be more interested in it than I am." "Thanks, dad," said the young man with a chuckle, taking the paper. "Much obliged to you. I wish we could

INSURES FRESHNESS OF EGGS.

Novel Method Adopted by the Dairy-men of Kehl, Germany.

United States Consul Brittain at Kehl, Germany, says the Washington Star, has advised the secretary of state of a unique method of insuring the freshness of eggs adopted by the Dairy-men's association of the city of Kehl. "The agents of that association," he says, "go among the farmers each day and purchase eggs, the farmer guaranteeing that these have been laid within the previous twenty-four hours. In consequence of this guarantee the association pays the farmer three pfennigs, or about half a cent, above the regular market price for each egg. The Dairy-men's association then makes a record of each purchase by giving the farmer a registered number and numbering each egg in corresponding manner."

"When a consumer chances to find a stale egg he returns it to the dealer, who in turn charges it to the association, which reports the matter to the farmer. The method is a protection to all parties concerned and is said to meet with much success. The eggs are delivered in cases containing five dozen each."

HAULED BY SNOW LOCOMOTIVE.

Recent Invention Found of Great Practical Value.

The accompanying illustration shows the general appearance and details of a 200-horse power snow locomotive invented by George T. Glover of Chicago, Ill., and used with success last winter by Gen. R. A. Alger for hauling logs in his Michigan pineries.

A foot of snow is not much of an impediment to the machine, and it will travel through two and a half feet at about a walking pace. After having been over the road a few times, it has a road bed of packed ice, and then a speed up to twelve miles an hour may be used with safety, as the runners are running in ice grooves and will almost keep the track themselves, without the steersman's attention.

The locomotive weighs thirty tons, yet it is capable of hauling the three sleds down, with a total load on them



The Locomotive at Work.

Of 100 tons. But eighteen pounds of steam is required to operate the locomotive on a well-beaten track, and, as the working pressure is 160 pounds, there is great reserve power for emergencies and adverse conditions.

Experiments have shown that, on a smooth ice track, the locomotive can haul a 150-ton train at six miles an hour.

Yiddish an Accepted Language.

So great has been the recent immigration to South Africa that the government of Cape Colony prepared a long string of questions to be put before each immigrant, who was obliged to answer them in a European language. As Yiddish was the only tongue of thousands it led to the rejection of many who had got as far as London shipping offices. The chief rabbi of the Jewish community in England has now received an intimation that the attorney-general at the Cape is willing to accept a declaration in Yiddish from all future immigrants, that tongue being recognized as a European language.

A CURIOSITY IN VEGETABLES.

Singular Knot Formed in Root of the Bitter Fennel.

The illustration herewith shows a singular knot which has formed itself in the root of the bitter fennel ("foeniculum piperitum") an umbelliferous plant, common in the South of Europe. The root R, after making a sharp bend at C, has twisted itself into a figure 8 knot at G, and then, struck right down into the soil. Doubtless it had its own reasons for this vagary, if we only knew them. The intelligence of plants and trees is marvelous. More than once we have



seen an elm, from the trunk of which the bark had been partially removed, send down suckers from the upper edge of the bare place to the lower edge, where some of the decayed bark had lodged, and formed a kind of nutritive vegetable mold, feeding, so to speak, upon itself.

Pigmy Camel for Berlin Zoo.

A pigmy camel has been sent by the shah of Persia to the Zoo at Berlin, which is only twenty-seven inches high and weighs sixty-one pounds. It is snow white.

Where Illiteracy is Unknown.

Sweden and Norway are the only countries where practically every grown man can read and write. Bacteria comes next in this respect.

The Yesterdays of Nations.

"The Yesterdays of Nations" is a book that is taken away from every city, and it is still a volume long.—"Lancet" XVII, 1.



Broken pillar and crumbling stone—
Tell of her yesterdays,
Mighty in all her ways,
Trackless stretches of heaping sand,
Red in the wasting heat,
Breathes of sionous airhand
Tripped by the joyous feet.

Allen temple and shattered tomb,
Tumbled and gaping wall,
Tell of clambering vine and bloom—
Beauty that covered all,
Silent, solemn, and echoes,
Under the brooding sky—
Where the profit to them that guess,
Asking us when and why?

Once the trumpet in brass gleam,
Sang at the palace gates;
Once the masters of minstrelsy
Babbled of loves and hates;
Once the sword in the jeweled sheath,
Clamored along the way—
Dead today, with the crumbled wreath
Worn in that yesterday.

So the glamour and so the pride—
Marble and brass and gold—
Dust of ages to come will hide
Tomb of the years will hold,
We, unknown and overruled,
Strong in our sweep and sway,
Hug the bubbles that mark our reign—
Living our yesterday.



—W. D. N. in Chicago Tribune.

"PORTUGUESE MAN-OF-WAR."

Beautiful But Dangerous Creature of the Tropic Seas.

A very beautiful form of stinging animal is the Physalia, or "Portuguese Man of War." This tropical organism consists of a bladder-like float, on the under surface of which are the numerous little beings that compose the living colony. Contact with this strange creature is of a highly injurious nature. One observer has described the effects of its thread cells on his body as if he had plunged his arm up to the shoulder in boiling water. Mr. Bennett, a noted traveler in the tropics, tells us that not merely was the pain he experienced after contact with the Physalia very acute, but a great deal of irritation prevailed through his system generally. Fishes coming in contact with the offensive tentacles of the "man-of-war" are



paralyzed, and it is said that a Physalia the size of a walnut will instantly kill a fish as big as a herring.

Easy Divorce in Old Times.

The code of King Khammurabi of Assyria, whose date is approximately 2200 B. C., which has been deciphered from a pillar discovered a year or two ago at Susa, deals exhaustively with the subject of divorce. One of the most interesting clauses is the following: "If the wife of a man who dwells in the house of that man has set her face to go forth, and has acted the fool, and wasted his house, and impoverished his house, they shall call her to account. If the husband shall say, I put her away, he shall put her away. She shall go her way; for her divorce he shall give her nothing."

Tree Thirteen Centuries Old.

A tree of age is determined by the number of rings of wood its trunk contains. The woody fiber is slower in growing in winter than in summer and consequently distinct rings are formed, each representing a year. By means of these rings the gigantic cross-section of a California tree 1,341 years old is used at the New York Museum of Natural History as a history chart, and as such it shows in a novel way the sequence of events in the last thousand years.

Black and White Pepper. The only difference between black and white pepper is that the former has not been stripped of the outer skin of the berry before grinding.

Vowel "E" Has Many Sounds. The vowel "e" has more different sounds in English than in any other language. It is pronounced in six different ways.

Lighthouses of the World. There are now between 3,500 and 3,600 lighthouses in the world.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

BY G. O. STIMSON.

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

Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

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

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 the 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 May 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. B. 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.

Jas. Taylor was in Ann Arbor Tuesday.

H. I. Stimson was in Detroit Wednesday.

Dr. A. L. Steger was in Jackson Sunday.

Miss Mary Miller was in Detroit Thursday.

Miss Jennie Geddes was a Lima visitor Sunday.

A. R. Welch went to Chicago Tuesday evening.

Miss Zoe BeGule was in Ann Arbor Saturday.

Miss Nellie Stocking was Sunday in Ypsilanti.

Mrs. S. G. Bush was a Detroit visitor Thursday.

Mrs. G. J. Crowell spent Saturday in Grass Lake.

J. L. Gilbert has returned from his trip to Iowa.

Robert Weber of Jackson was in Chelsea Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Smith spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Dancer were in Ann Arbor Sunday.

Chauncey Staffan of Ann Arbor was at home Sunday.

Ford Hatten of Jackson was a Chelsea visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Dancer spent Sunday with Lima friends.

Wm. Yocum of Manchester was a Chelsea visitor today.

Mrs. A. Eppler and daughter Margaret were in Jackson Sunday.

George Stoll of Ypsilanti was the guest of relatives here Sunday.

Mrs. L. T. Freeman went to Lansing Tuesday to visit her aunt.

L. Becker of Leslie visited at the home of L. Tichenor last week.

H. D. Witherell spent Sunday with his parents at Manchester.

Miss Rose Osterle of Jackson called on friends here Saturday.

Miss Nellie McKernan of Detroit spent Sunday with her parents.

W. W. Wedemeyer of Ann Arbor was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Wackenhut were in Jackson Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rheinfrank were Ann Arbor visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Parker were Unadilla visitors the last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Boelinger of Jackson were Chelsea visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Wander of Jackson visited friends here the latter part of last week.

R. D. Walker and daughter Jennie spent Sunday with Solo friends.

Mr. J. Cutting and daughter of Ann Arbor were in Chelsea Saturday.

Dr. and Mrs. G. Hathaway were Jackson visitors Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. A. Hunter and children spent Sunday with Ann Arbor friends.

Herbert McKune of Detroit spent the first of the week with his parents.

Miss Edna Glazier is in Lansing this week with her father and mother.

Miss Cora Nickerson of Adrian is visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Welch.

Mrs. W. Hayes of Grass Lake was the guest of her mother Mrs. J. Schatz.

Miss Mary Congdon of Detroit visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Grau of Toledo are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Grau.

Miss Mary Shaw returned Tuesday from a visit to her home in Ypsilanti.

Miss Tillie Hummel of Saline spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents.

Mrs. George Fuller is spending this week with her mother at Battle Creek.

George Wackenhut, Senate committee clerk, of Lansing was in town Sunday.

Charles Kelsey of Milan was looking around among Chelsea friends Tuesday.

Miss Alma Pierce was the guest of her sister Mrs. A. Congdon of Ypsilanti Sunday.

Miss Cora Feldcamp of Freedom was a guest at the home of M. L. Burkhardt, Sunday.

Misses Helene and Emily Stelubach were the guests of Ann Arbor relatives Sunday.

Mrs. M. Dunlavy and Miss Mamie Tip-lady of Dexter were Chelsea visitors Thursday.

Mrs. E. S. Servis and daughter Emma Hoffstetter were in Ann Arbor Saturday and Sunday.

Orrin Riemenschneider of Detroit was a Chelsea visitor during the closing days of last week.

Mrs. Burnett Hinshaw of San Francisco, California is the guest of her sister Mrs. C. S. Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Neckel of Ypsilanti were the guests of their father E. Hammond Sunday.

Mrs. D. H. Wurster and daughter Nina Belle were the guests of Grass Lake relatives Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Sweetland was among those who last week attended the May festival in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. C. C. Helling and Miss Lola Boon of Jackson were the guests of Miss Sophia Schatz, Monday.

Miss Florence Lockwood hosted North-as as a soloist at the Detroit musical festival Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. George Milepaugh were Sunday and Monday at the home of Howard Oak 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 a 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 township of Sylvan will meet in the town hall on May 25 and 26, 1903, and will continue in session from 9 a. m. until 12 m. and from 1 p. m. until 4 p. m. of said days for the purpose of correcting and reviewing the assessment roll of said township for the year 1903. F. H. Sweetland, supervisor.

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'Neill 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. Burkhardt 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. Burkhardt 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 Munith passed Sunday in this vicinity.

E. J. Muebach of Munith 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 Bone 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 Geyman M. E. parsonage, was largely attended. The receipts were \$14.50.

Subscribe for The Standard.

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.
Sole and Sincere; all druggists.

PLOW!

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.

ELVIRA CLARK, Florist,
Phone connection Chelsea, Mich.

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 4,730,540 times 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.

HARNESSES.

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

BUGGIES AND SURRIES

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

W. J. KNAPP.

SEE RAFTREY FOR

THE NEWEST

SUMMER CLOTHING

An extra large stock of spring suitings, overcoatings and odd trousers, and those fall and winter wares, mediated wares, and an extra large invoice of woolsens, 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

Nice new stock just received at

If you want a live local

paper subscribe for The Standard.

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

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

See our 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

Watches, Clocks, Rings, Brooches, Charms, Chains

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

A. E. WINANS.

JEWELER.

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

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.
It is 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 at its source, no matter how severe and irremediable. Dr. King's New Life Pills, for constipation, dyspepsia, jaundice, liver trouble, etc. Price 50c, and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

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 Cummings' 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.

Colin 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 85 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 21 to 41 cents; veal calves 41 to 5 cents; live hogs \$6.00; dressed hogs 7 cents; sheep 8 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.

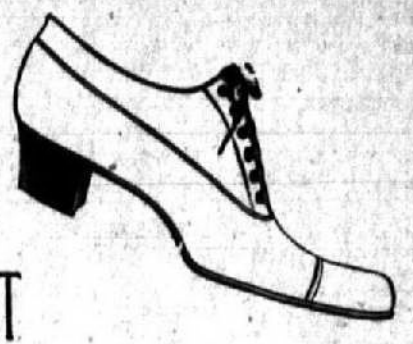
The following item appeared in the Jackson Citizen concerning a young woman well known in Chelsea. A very pleasant wedding took place at 220 West Washington street, at the home of the bride's mother in the marriage of R. Elmer Wertz and Miss Tillie Osterle both of this city. The ceremony was performed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

They are dainty elegant and perfect fitting.

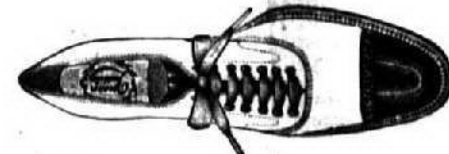
giant and perfect

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

styles for the season

We cordially invite your inspection.

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



W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

See advertisement on first page.

Taking Life Too Seriously.

Taking life too seriously is said to be an especially American failing. This may be true, but judging from appearances, it would seem to be world-wide, for, go where one may, he will find the proportion of serious, not to say anxious, faces, ten to one as compared with the merry or happy ones. If "the outer is always the form and shadow of the inner," and if "the present is the fullness of the past, and the herald of the future," (and how can we doubt it?) how many sad histories can be read in the faces of those we meet every day. The pity of it is, too, that the sadness is a self-woven garment, even as is the joy with which it might be replaced. Ruskin says: "Girls should be sunbeams, not only to members of their own circle, but to everybody with whom they come in contact. Every room they enter should be bright, for their presence. Why shouldn't all of us be sunbeams, boys as well as girls, all along over the way from 25 years and under to 85 years and over?—Success.

His Buckles Broke.

Atkins Lawrence, in recalling his appearances with Mary Anderson when she was a youthful aspirant for theatrical honors in the east, says: "I was getting a little stout in those days, even though I was a young fellow, and as Claude Melnotte I had a vest that I had supplied with three buckles in the back. These I would draw as tight as possible to make myself slim. One night I had just finished my description of my palace and knelt down to say: 'Likest thou the picture, Pauline?' when suddenly all three of the buckles gave way with a snap that set the people in the orchestra tittering. 'What's the matter, Atkins?' Mary Anderson said, in a stage whisper. 'My vest buckles have broken,' I answered. 'That's all right,' she replied, 'I was afraid it was your suspenders.'—Detroit Free Press.

Catfish Devour Young.

A pair of catfish that were continuously watched in a government aquarium made a nest by removing the gravel from a corner. During the first few days after hatching the fry, banded in the corners of the tank, were at irregular intervals actively stirred by the barbels of the parents, usually the male. Subsequently the parents were seen to suck the eggs into their mouths and then extrude them with some force. The predaceous feeding habits of the old fish gradually overcame the parental instinct; the tendency to suck the fry into their mouths continued and the inclination to spit them out diminished, so that the number of young dwindled daily and the 600 that had been left with their parents had completely disappeared in six weeks, although other food was liberally supplied.—Washington Star.

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 combining style with blissful comfort are the kind you will always get at FARRELL'S.

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

JOHN FARRELL.

PURE FOOD STORE

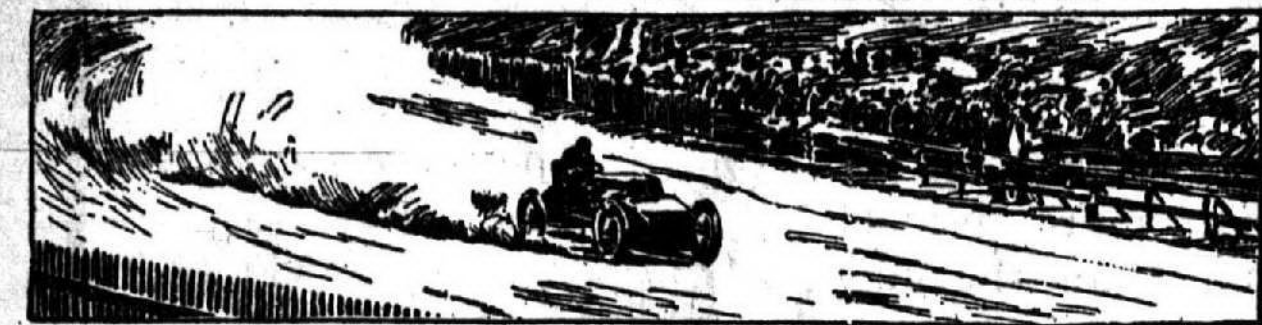
DARING CHAUFFEURS WHO WILL RISK LIVES TO GAIN RENOWN

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 Kuyf, 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 the 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 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 his 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 tire 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 1.024, 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 straightaway trial in the Ormond

(Fla.) beach, March 28, 1903, he drove the Winton "bullet" a mile in 52.1-5s., the fastest mile ever made by an American automobile. The same day he scored 10:26.1-5 for ten miles, including a complete turn.

Louis P. Moers was born in Massachusetts and is 30 years old. He is the daredevil par excellence of the trio. He looks the part, too, with his freckled face, sandy hair and scrappy visage of the Terry McGovern cast. And this same pugnacious face bears more than one scar, betokening the risks he has taken in driving.

Percy Owen is the Adonis of the team. He has blue eyes, blond hair and a well-cut figure of medium height. His manner is snappy, his conversation witty and his style altogether typical of the up-to-date New York boy. Owen was born at Oswego, N. Y., in 1875.

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.

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 1:17.3-5 for gasolene vehicles from 1,000 to 2,000 pounds, and also the kilometer record of 47 seconds for the same class. Born 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 Albert 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.

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 384 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



How many of us count or treasure the little lives that perish thus? To garner 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 path we have done. By willing slaves to help and cheer us.

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 done to give We scorn. O God, or we deny! —Robert Buchanan.

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."

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." Lady—"And you objected, eh?" Applicant—"Well—er—his wife did."

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 four-score 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 Iowas 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.

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

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 splitting. The twelve ounces were then brought to fourteen by the use of tannic 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 assistance in delivering me and sparing my Life in the Late battle 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 Frail little flowers 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.

How many of us count or treasure the little lives that perish thus? To garner 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 path we have done. By willing slaves to help and cheer us.

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 done to give We scorn. O God, or we deny! —Robert Buchanan.

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Knew What He Wanted. "Well, Moses," began the Senator as a grinning African was ushered in to his presence at Washington, "what brings you here?" "Mars Joe," replied Moses, "I've got 'portant business, sah. I wants er office." "You want an office! Why, what can you do?" "Do, Mars Joe! What does everybody do that's got er office? Bless yer heart, Mars Joe, yer don't un'stand ole Moses. I ain't look'n' for work, sah; I only wants er office."

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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 flirtatious 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 Rouse, 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 assail 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 diners, 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 tonight. 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 four-score 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 Iowas 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.

The scalp quilt is exhibited in the sanctum sanctorum 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 Zelle 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 was exclaiming tragically: "Ye gods, her aim was bad. She missed him!"

The Young Critics' Idea.

Friends of E. J. Couss, 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 Couss 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, 30c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Lakewood, N.Y.

Train Inspector Is Killed.

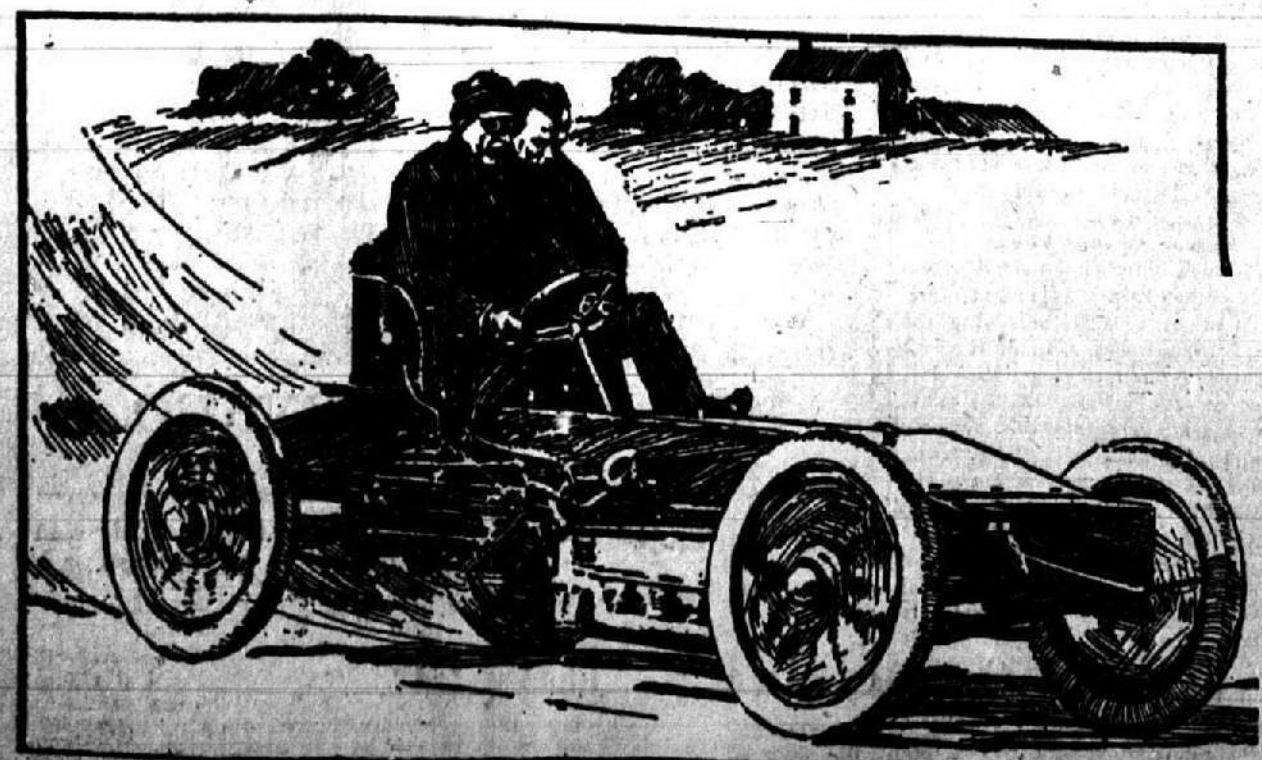
Shelton, Conn., special: In a railroad collision here Conductor Dinnan of New Haven in charge of a gravel train was probably fatally hurt and Train Inspector Frank Root of New Haven killed.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPERS.

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

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

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



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.

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Wilkinson-Turnbull block. Phone
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FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS.
FINE FUNERAL FURNISHINGS.
Calls answered promptly night or day.
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Veterinary Surgeon
Treats all diseases of domesticated ani-
mals. Special attention given to lameness
and horse dentistry. Office and resi-
dence on Park street across from M. E.
church, Chelsea, Mich.

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Office hours 10 to 12 forenoon; 2 to 6 afternoon;
7 to 9 evening.
Night and Day calls answered promptly.
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to loan on first-class security.
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Office in Hatch block. Residence on
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Crown and bridge work a specialty.
Local anesthetic used for extraction.
Plates of all kinds as cheap as good work
can be done. When you have teeth to
be filled call on
Dr. A. L. STEGER.
Phone 82.

ERNEST E. WEBER,
TONSorial Parlors
Shaving, hair cutting, shampooing, etc.,
executed in first-class style. Razors
sharpened.
Shop in the Boyd block, Main street.

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

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

OLIVE LODGE NO. 156, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Olive Lodge,
No. 156, F. & A. M. for 1903.
Jan. 13, Feb. 10, March 10, April
7, May 5, June 9, July 7, Aug. 4,
Sept. 1, Oct. 6, Nov. 3. Annual
meeting and election of officers Dec 1
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charge for Auction Bills.
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OSTEOPATHY.
Dr. A. D. Cain, a practitioner of
Jackson, Mich., also a graduate of the
College of Osteopathy of Kirksville,
Mo., and has had 3 years of practical
experience, has opened a branch office
in Chelsea at Mr. Gorman's residence
and will be here on Tuesdays, Thurs-
days and Saturdays from 7 a. m. to 1
p. m. of each week.
Remember the time and place.
Consultation and examination free.
Prices reasonable.

Mason Nutwood
will make the season at Wm. Taylor's
barn, in Lima township, adjoining the
village of Chelsea, on Tuesdays of each
week. Terms, \$10 to insure foal.
A. E. PHELPS, Prop.
Harrison's All-Right Workers make
morning movements easy.

FOREIGN DOINGS OR LOCAL INTEREST.

Pay less and dress better.—Advertisement
in Pinkney Dispatch.
How does Bro. Andrews expect to col-
lect back subscriptions after promulgat-
ing such a doctrine? Doesn't he mean,
pay better and dress less?

Berthold Stoll, having served out his
term of 60 days in jail and having paid
his fine of \$210 for violating the liquor
law, returned to Stockbridge last Sat-
urday.—Stockbridge Sun.
Bert Stoll returned from Mason last
Saturday.—Stockbridge Brief.

Say, but it is an easy guess as to which
paper Stoll subscribes for.

Neighbor Morgan has added \$1 to the
village circulation of the Brief recently
yes, the kids are storing them up think-
ing them a new issue of postage stamp.
Surely, as a curiosity it has no equal.
No wonder the kids take it; it is so much
like "Castoria."—Stockbridge Sun.

The real measure of this circulation
controversy will be to note which editor
gets the better seat at the coming Uncle
Tom's Cabin show.

Walter B. Ford, instructor in math-
ematics at the University of Michigan
contributed an article entitled "The Possi-
bility of Differentiating Term by Term
the Developments for an Arbitrary
Function of one Real Variable in Terms
of Bessel Functions" to the Transactions
of the American Mathematical Society,
for April, 1903.—U. of M. News-Letter.

Whew! Say, that sounds hard enough
to scratch Doc Steger's diamond.

The Editor of the Chelsea Standard
reads an article "Chelsea Against the
World." Well, then the world would be
right up against it sure. Yet we are
inclined to think that the world would
keep right on in its course, and Chelsea
would be as flat as a Port Huron news-
paper.—Adrian Press

Yes, it was an inadvertent boast; but
we had figured on the point of import-
being at that mushy slough of dispond
known as Adrian.

A tramp peddler stole a pair of gold-
bowed glasses from Mrs. Brewer, who
resides 5 miles east of here, Thursday.
After an exciting chase the fellow was
captured, and the glasses taken from
him, and after a severe reprimand he
was allowed to go free.—Tocumseh News.

What a wealth of possibilities in the
above item for a story. Did Mrs. Brew-
er chase the tramp, and if so, how much
does she weigh? And that reprimand!
Was it duly engrossed and presented, or
was it an oration hurled at the tramp in
a full, round, around voice?

Evidently there is work for the fool
killer in Ypsilanti or else there are can-
didates for the lunatic asylum here-
abouts. Thursday afternoon a party of
three men visited the post house accom-
panied by a case of "blue ribbon" and
spent the afternoon in drinking and car-
ousing. The police were not informed
of the case until after the party had left
the building and when they visited the
house it had been locked up again.
Someone evidently has a key to the
house.—The Ypsilanti Sentinel-Commercial.

Police not informed of what case? The
case of "blue ribbon"? If true it is the
most outrageous affront ever put upon an
Ypsilanti policeman.

At Chelsea, wheat is quoted 65 cents,
while the Adrian market is 71. That's a
difference of six cents a bushel. It
would pay Washenaw people to fire
their wheat over to the Adrian mills, in-
stead of taking the price paid there.
Chelsea is not so far from Detroit as
Adrian.

The Standard market price, that "The
Monarch Milling Co. started up Wed-
nesday, flouring western wheat." It
looks as if the farmer, on home wheat
hot end of the poker, on home wheat
over there.—Adrian Press.

If the front page editorials of the Press
can depress the value of Adrian cur-
rency six cents the result of the actual
realization of its dreams can hardly be
imagined.

Judge Baxter, in the district court, has
issued a restraining order enjoining a
woman from talking. The complaint
was L. Oliphant Dodge, the owner of an
apartment house, and the defendant was
Mrs. E. Berg, a tenant, who refused to
vacate until her lease expires. The al-
legations are that the defendant has upon
numerous occasions by talking to the
other occupants caused some of them to
annoy their intention of leaving the
apartment; that she has interfered
with the property in different ways; all
to the injury of the plaintiff. The de-
fense is forbidden to enter the apart-
ments of the other occupants and from
talking to any of the tenants about the
plaintiff in any manner.—Detroit Free
Press.

Doubtless the aggrieved lady refers to
the restraining order of the court as a
maudism.

"Going Down."
The late Col. Parker, of Chicago,
one of the most important figures
in American education, used to tell
the story of an experience he once
had when he was visiting a public
school in Chicago.

A little Scotch boy insisted upon
saying "down" instead of "down." Fi-
nally Col. Parker interrupted and
shouted "Down!" in a good, strong
voice.

The little Scot stood undisturbed,
but a youngster in the rear of the
room jumped to his feet, reached out
his hand mechanically, and then sat
down with a confused and a red face.

"Well, my boy," said Col. Parker,
"you must be a football enthusiast."
"No, sir, I ain't. I run de elevator
down to Morrison's."—Youth's Com-
panion.

The West a Condition.
The west, somehow, has come to be
a condition rather than a place. After
days in a luxurious train, the casual
traveler finds himself in the cities of
the Pacific with the feeling that here
are not the differences, the strange-
ness, the westernness that he had ex-
pected. The real west which he has
pictured so fondly, the free, the
hearty, the fascinating, seems in some
degree to have escaped him. And presen-
tly he discovers that the condition
which is called western is singularly
misplaced in the west; that the most
western of American cities is not Port-
land or Seattle, but Butte City, 600
miles to the east of the coast.—Ray
Stannard Baker, "The Great North-
west," in Century.

New Facts for Marksmen.
A recent series of experiments, made
in Germany, on the vibrations set up
in gun-barrels by the effects of firing,
indicates another allowance that the
expert marksman should make for the
individual peculiarities of his rifle.

The shock of firing sets the particles
of the gun-barrel oscillating in elliptic
curves, producing deflections of the
barrel. The periods of vibration in
different rifles vary between one-
twenty-fifth and one-hundredth of a
second, and the experiments indicate
that a small-bore gun is to be pre-
ferred to one of large caliber because
the bullet can leave its muzzle before
the deflection of the barrel has be-
come considerable.—Scientific Ameri-
can.

It Annoyed Him.
"But this is so sudden," she pleaded
when he proposed.
"Well," he returned bitterly, getting
up and dusting the knees of his trousers,
"if you consider this sudden when I
have been calling here for nearly two
years on an average of twice a week,
have sent you bouquets and flowers,
have claimed more dances than any
other man, and have almost
reached the point of proposing three
or four times, why, you haven't got
sense enough to make a good wife.
Now just admit that you've been ex-
pecting it for the last six months or it's
all off."

"George," she said, "to be honest
with you, you've been so slow that I
was almost discouraged."—Chicago
Post.

Used Two Kinds.
It was commencement day, and
Miss Eunice Whatnot had taken one
of the principal prizes. At the close
of the exercises her friends crowded
round her to offer their congratula-
tions.
"But weren't you awfully afraid
you wouldn't get it?" asked one of
them.
"Oh no," said Miss Eunice, with a
bright smile, "I just knew that when
it came to English composition I had
'em all skinned alive!"—Youth's Com-
panion.

Better to Wait.
Lawyer—Madam, it was I who drew
up your late husband's will, and in it
he particularly requested that you
should not marry again, but I—
Widow—Oh, dear, Mr. Saunders;
your kind offer has quite overcome
me, but wouldn't it be more seemly
to wait until the period of mourning
has expired before we announce the
engagement?—Philadelphia Enquirer.

Getting in Practice.
Harry—Clara, dearest, you are the
only woman I ever really and truly
loved.
Clara Dearest—You said that very
same thing only last week to May Blooms-
ome. She told me so herself.
"True, but that was only a dress re-
hearsal. This is the first performance."
—Stray Stories.

Four Kinds of Lutherans.
It is stated that in the historic vil-
lage of Hermannsburg, in Germany,
there are four kinds of independent
Lutheran churches, each of which re-
fuses to recognize the other or to practice
altar and pulpit fellowship.—Chi-
cago Tribune.

Something New in Grammar.
Schoolmaster—Now, Jones, give me
a sentence and then we will see if we
can change it to the imperative form.
Pupil—The horse draws the wagon.
"Now put it in the imperative."
"Gee-up."—Chums.

Highest Climbing.
The highest point to which a man has
ever climbed is 23,000 feet, to the sum-
mit of the Andean peak Aconcagua.
The feat was accomplished by two men,
sent out by the Royal Geographical so-
ciety.—N. Y. Sun.

No Good Will.
"Did Johnson's purchase include also
the good will of the business?"
"There wasn't any good will to it.
It was a coal dealer that Johnson
bought out."—Syracuse Herald.

To Gain Admission.
You like admission, undoubtedly.
Well, people never admire a liar, a
loafer, a sneak or a thief.—Atholton
Globe.

MERRINANE'S STICK WORK.
The Man Scoring Was a Great Success—A
Quiet Afternoon at the Ball Grounds De-
void of All Excitement.

Saturday afternoon the sporting editor
of The Standard went over to K. of P.
park and sat on a rough board in the
willing sunshine.

That night as he picked the pine
slivers out of his clothes he was of the
impression that he would say that Man-
ager McLaren's boom was busted and
flatter than a punctured tire nine miles
from home. But Monday morning he
thought differently. That said manager,
had been waiting for the coming of the
scribe since sometime about dawn. The
eager questioning, and anxious cast of
countenance, and hurried explanation of
the good things in store for the follow-
ing game was enough to turn any one
from their purpose. And so the fact
that about twenty thousand people went
over to see a ball game Saturday and
took a Russian bath in the hot sunshine
instead is about the extent of our mod-
ified story.

However, there were some notable fea-
tures. Probably John Merrinane's work
with the stick, that is his lead pencil,
was never excelled on a Chelsea ball
ground. He scored with ease, except
that he had a pencil and had to wet it
occasionally to make it mark. If he had
had a fountain pen the score would have
been much higher.

The Junior Stars had as their playing
guests the Houghtons of Detroit. There
is a man down in Massachusetts by
that name said to be worth twelve mil-
lion dollars, so the name of the aggre-
gation has its strong point. As to battin-
g, why Fuller's orchestra could make a hit
with classical music with considerable
more ease; and as to fielding, they
might catch a few moderately high ones
in an inverted circus tent and wait for
the ball to roll out of the hole made for
the center pole, into a basket. But this
is doubtful.

The Houghtons, whoever they are,
need a few hours of practice in their
goat pasture before they again leave De-
troit. There isn't enough type in the
office to set up the score.

FANATICISM FOR THE FANS.
When the Junior Stars came to bat
they held on like a lot of office holders.

Saturday will be ladies' day at K. of P.
park; as the bills say, "The fair ones are
especially invited."

Supervisor Sweetland came down to
put a valuation on the game but consid-
ered it was too poor to tax.

There is going to be great doings in
base ball May 30th. The Juniors of De-
troit will be here bringing 18 players and
a brass band.

County School Commissioner Foster
looked in on the game and concluded if
the Houghtons went to school in this
county he would resign.

The ball game Saturday will be be-
tween the Junior Stars and the Stock-
bridge High school team. The records
of these teams would indicate that a good
game may be expected. The Stock-
bridge team averages considerably older
than the Stars and have won five games
and lost none. The Chelsea boys have
played the same number of games but
have lost one of them.

"Say mister what does baseball 'fan'
mean?" asked a small boy the other day
who reads baseball news a great deal
more than he does his Sunday school
lesson. The question was a poser at
first and the answer had to be reserved.
A little research however disclosed that
the baseball enthusiast, because of his
intemperate zeal for the game, became
known as a fanatic. Of course the term
fanatic could easily be shortened and that
was just what happened to the word and
so we have today the word "fan" and not
one person in a thousand knows how we
came by it.

Money is Everything.
"Yes," said D'Auber, the artist, pat-
ronizingly, "I'm selling my canvases
now at my own prices."
"You don't say?" replied Sharpley,
whose works had not yet caught on.
"Yes, indeed. I suppose you'd give
a good deal to be a great artist?"
"No, indeed. I'd rather be you."—
Philadelphia Press.

Facts About Radium.
Scientists say that radium, al-
though valued at \$1,000,000 a pound,
is so rare and precious that it would
be impossible to procure 16 ounces
of it, even at that figure. With the
discovery of radium, chemists are
forced to abandon the atomic theory
and must reconstruct their ideas of
electricity.—Albany Journal.

Height of Pigeons' Flight.
The German Ornithological society
has been conducting experiments with
pigeons and finds that when liberated
at a height of 9,000 feet down to as lit-
tle as 2,700 feet they drop rapidly to a
much lower region of the atmosphere.
—Science.

Novel Birth Announcement.
To announce to his musical friends
the birth of a son a Welsh musician
sent a card simply bearing four bars
of music. They were recognized as
from "The Messiah;" "Unto us a child
is born, unto us a son is given."—De-
troit Free Press.

HOI FOR THE CIRCUS.
The Small Boy and the Mammoth Aggre-
gation Likely to Get Together at Ann
Arbor Next Week.

To translate the words of Shakespeare
into common vernacular, The circus,
the thing. To be sure in this
form the rhythm is spoiled, but it is better
nevertheless, because so very true.

The big posters are up and the small
boy stands entranced before a lithograph
of a rhinoceros with a mouth big enough
and a hide tough enough to go into pil-
lories. The boy no longer works the slot
game machine but saves his pennies and
counts them every evening as a basis for
a dream which he hopes to see realized
at Ann Arbor Tuesday, May 26, when
Adam Forepaugh and Sells Brothers
great consolidated shows are to pitch
their tents and create a market for pink
lemonade.

Why dilate on the glories of that
great day? There is no one but that
will hear of the circus and hardly any-
one but that will want to attend. If
there is an embryo David Harum in
this community it is the sincere wish
of The Standard that some generous heart-
ed person will put him in touch with
the requisite fifty cents. Don't anyone
dare to think there isn't a boy that doesn't
want to attend. It is a difficult thing
to outgrow the circus habit and that is
why the editor is stringing out this story
so as to get a complimentary ticket
when the paper is presented at the tick-
et wagon. Hoi for the circus.

THE WASTES OF THE BODY.

Every seven days the blood, muscles
and bones of a man of average size loses
two pounds of "worn-out tissue." This
waste cannot be replenished and the
health and strength kept up without per-
fect digestion. When the stomach and
digestive organs fail to perform their
functions, the strength lets down, health
gives way, and disease sets up. Kodol
Dyspepsia Cure enables the stomach and
digestive organs to digest and assimilate
all of the wholesome food that may be
eaten into the kind of blood that rebuilds
the tissues and protects the health and
strength of the mind and body. Kodol
cures indigestion, dyspepsia and all stom-
ach troubles. It is an ideal spring tonic.
Sold by Glazier & Stimson.

As to Gossiping.
"My dear," said Mrs. Cawker to her
daughter, "when you are at Mrs. Cum-
so's this afternoon I hope you won't
think of repeating that bit of gossip
about Mrs. Gilfoyle that Mrs. Fosdick
told us this afternoon."
"Why, mamma?"
"Well, because it would be ungen-
erous and unkind, and I don't think Mrs.
Gilfoyle would like it told; and, be-
sides, I want to tell it to Mrs. Cumso
myself."—Smart Set.

A LITTLE EARLY RISER
Now and then, at bedtime will cure
constipation, biliousness and liver trou-
bles. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are
the famous little pills that cure by arous-
ing the secretions, by moving the bowels
gently, yet effectually, and giving such
tone and strength to the glands of the
stomach and liver that the cause of the
trouble is removed entirely, and if their
use is continued for a few days, there will
be no return of the complaint. Sold by
Glazier & Stimson.

The Spectroscope in Astronomy.
In the field of astronomy the spec-
troscope is often more serviceable
than the telescope, for by its means
have been discovered dark, planet-like
bodies which revolve about the stars,
and which telescope thousands of
times more powerful than any we now
possess could ever reveal.—Scientific
American.

THE X-RAYS.
Recent experiments, by practical tests
and examination with the aid of the X-
rays, establish it as a fact that catarrh
of the stomach is not a disease of itself,
but that it results from repeated attacks of
indigestion. "How can I cure my indig-
estion?" Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the
answer. It will cure you of indig-
estion and dyspepsia, and prevent or
cure catarrh of the stomach. Kodol dig-
ests what you eat—makes the stomach
sweet. Sold by Glazier & Stimson.

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

THE FAMOUS

**MATT J. JOHNSON'S
6083**

**RHEUMATISM and
BLOOD CURE**
you are not satisfied with results.
This is our guarantee, which goes with
every bottle.

**PINE
ROOT
Cough Syrup
Cures**

Don't Be Fooled!
Take the genuine, original
ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA
Made only by Madison Medi-
cine Co., Madison, Wis. It is the
only one of its kind. Our trade
mark is on each package.
Price, 25 cents. Never sold
at a loss. Accept no substi-
tute. Ask your druggist.

M. C. R. R. Excursions.
An excursion will be run Sunday via
the Michigan Central to Grand Rapids
Kalamazoo, Battle Creek and Jackson
at the round trip fare of \$1.75, \$1.50,
and 85 cents respectively. The special
train will leave Chelsea at 8:40 a. m.
Children between 5 and 12 years of age
will be carried for one-half excursion
fare.

On account of the Forepaugh and
Sells Bros. Circus at Ann Arbor the
M. C. R. R. will make a round trip rate
of \$1.05 which includes admission to the
circus. The tickets will be on sale May
26 and will be good returning on the 27th.

Special round trip Sunday rates com-
mencing May 8, 1903, and until otherwise
advised ticket agents are authorized to
sell Sunday excursion tickets as follows:
Rate—one and one-half (1½) cents per
mile each way. No adult fare to be less
than (25) cents. Dates of sale—Each
Sunday only until otherwise advised.
Points to which tickets may be sold any
point west of Detroit river to which
journey in both directions can be made
on the Sunday of sale and by regular
trains and reaching selling point before
midnight of date stamped on back of
ticket.

FROM A CAT SCRATCH
On the arm, to the worst sort of a burn,
sore or boil, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve
is a quick cure. In buying Witch Hazel
Salve, be particular to get DeWitt's—this
is the salve that heals without leaving a
scar. A specific for blind, bleeding, itch-
ing and protruding piles. Sold by Glazier
& Stimson.

Head

**Hurt So Badly Was
Nearly Crazy.**

**Had no Sleep—Could
Hardly Lie Down.**

**Dr. Miles' Nerve Per-
manently Cured Me.**

"A year ago I suffered from extreme nerv-
ous stomach trouble. I was afraid of every-
thing, could not bear to hear singing or music
brought on my own. I could not sleep or
hardly lie down, the back of my head hurt
so badly I nearly went crazy. My shoulders
hurt and the least thing I did would
bring on an attack of extreme nervousness.
There were times when I would have a lump
in my throat and my mouth would be so dry
I could hardly speak. I was in despair until
I began to take Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve
Pills. I have taken in all twelve bottles and
consider myself permanently cured. My
home doctor has since remarked on my
healthy appearance and said he wished he
could say his medicine helped me. He
knows it was Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve
Pills. We are never without the Anti-Pain Pills and con-
sider our medicines household remedies. I
cannot say enough for the Nerve Pills, because
in addition to my own case my daughter,
who was out of school for a long time be-
cause of St. Vitus' dance, was completely
cured by eight bottles. She is now feeling
fine and going to school every day. We
thank you for your kindness and will never
stop signing the praises of Dr. Miles' Restor-
ative Nerve Pills."—Mrs. C. E. Ring, Lima, O.

MORTGAGE SALE.
Default having been made in the con-
ditions of a certain mortgage executed
by Nathaniel W. Laird, of the Township
of Sylvan, Washtenaw County, Michigan,
to the Kempf Commercial and Savings
Bank, a corporation organized under the
general banking law of the state of Michi-
gan, with its banking offices at Chelsea,
Michigan, bearing date the 31st day of
December, A. D. 1898 and recorded in
the office of the Register of Deeds for
the County of Washtenaw, State of Michi-
gan, on the 2nd day of January, A. D.
1899, in Liber 38 of Mortgages on Page
434, by which default the power of sale
contained in said mortgage has become
operative, on which mortgage there is
claimed to be due at this date, the sum
of Two thousand nineteen and 48-100
Dollars, and the sum of Thirty-five dol-
lars as an attorney fee as provided by
the statute in such case made and pro-
vided, and no proceeding at law or in
Chancery having been instituted to re-
cover the debt so secured by said mor-
gage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore notice is hereby given
that by virtue of the power of sale con-
tained in said mortgage and the statute
in such case made and provided, said
mortgage will be foreclosed on Tuesday,
the 26th day of May, A. D. 1903, at 10
o'clock in the forenoon of that day at the
east door of the Court House in the city
of Ann Arbor, in said County of Washten-
aw (said Court House being the place of
holding the Circuit Court for the said
County of Washtenaw) by sale at public
auction, to the highest bidder, of the pre-
mises described in said mortgage, as fol-
lows, to-wit:

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

Dated, Chelsea, Mich., February 18th,
1903.
THE KEMP COMMERCIAL AND SAVINGS
BANK, Mortgagee,
Turnbull & Witherell,
Attorneys for Mortgagee,
Business address, Chelsea, Mich.

PROBATE ORDER.
SEAT OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss: A session of the Probate Court
for said County of Washtenaw, held at the
Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on the
15th day of April, in the year one thousand
nine hundred and three.
Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate,
in the matter of the estate of Jacob Schuchel.
On reading and filing the petition, duly ver-
ified, of Lewis H. Schuchel, administrator of
the estate of said deceased, praying that he may be
admitted to said office, and that the said estate
may be settled, and the said Schuchel be appointed
executor of the said estate, and that the said
Schuchel be appointed executor of the said estate,
it is ordered, that the 20th day of May next,
at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate
Office, be appointed for hearing said petition.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."
Time Card, taking effect March 1, 1903.
TRAFFIC EAST:
No. 6—Detroit Night Express 6:00 a. m.
No.