

BATTLE SHIP VERMONT WILL BE MOST POWERFUL OF OUR NAVY

The 16,000-ton battleship Vermont, the contract for building which was recently awarded to the Fore River ship and engine company of Quincy, is the very latest type of American sea fighter.

She and her sister, the Kansas, to be built at Newport News, and the Minnesota, to be built at Camden, will be the heaviest warships ever constructed for the United States Navy, and indeed will be surpassed in size by only one vessel in the navies of the world, the 18,000-ton man-of-war Great Britain is now providing herself with.

The ships of the Vermont class, as they are officially designated, are to be 450 feet long on the water line and 418 feet 4 inches long over all, which is about 15 feet longer than our next largest battleships, those of the New Jersey class, of which the New Jersey

the casemate through which the rifles protrude, and the transverse armor, which crosses the hull from side to side, and comes out at the gun ports, is 7 inches thick above the deck and 6 inches below.

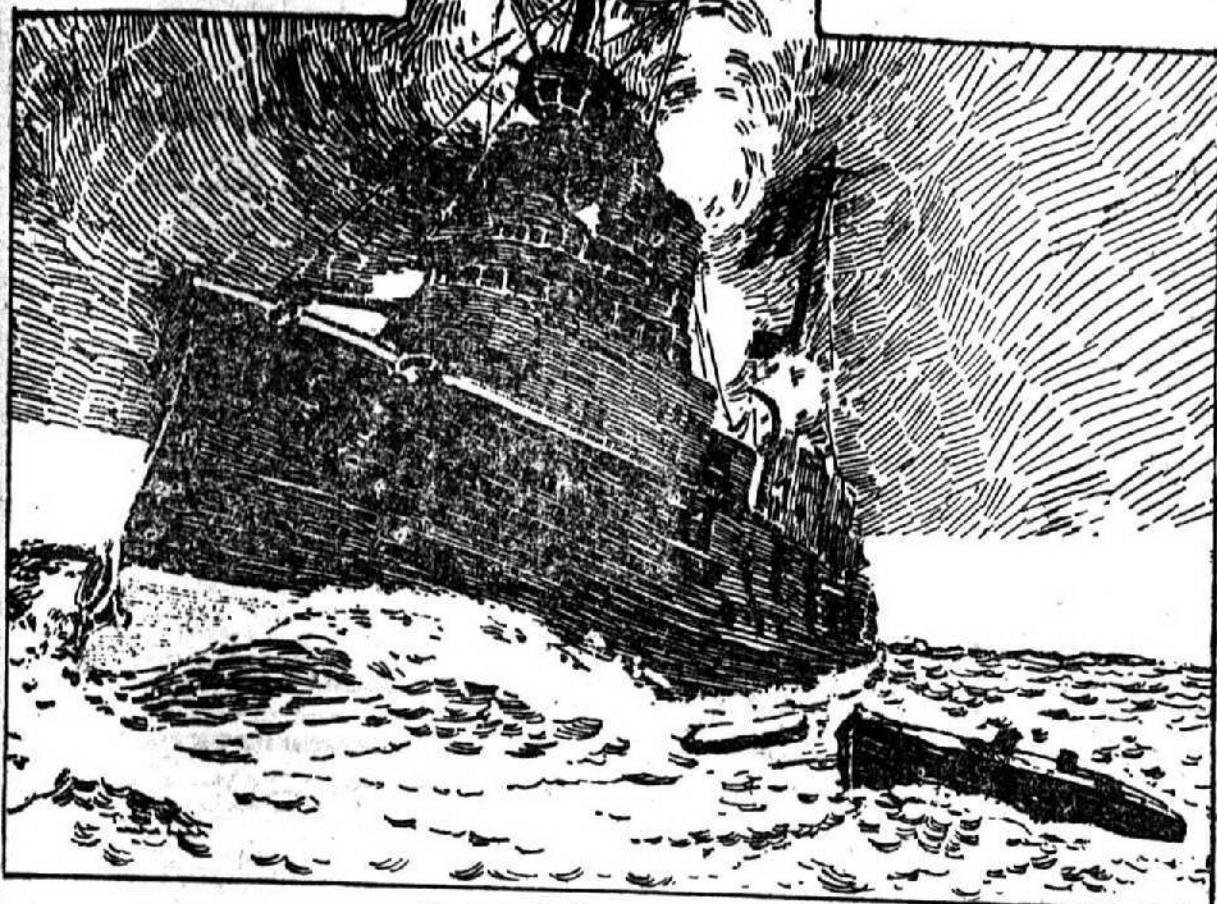
The conning tower and its shield are 9 inches thick. The communication tube, through which the conning tower is reached, and which shelters the speaking tubes and wires, is 6 inches in thickness and so is the signal tower, which stands under the after bridge. All of the 3-inch guns are

that have a heating surface of 46,750 square feet above 1,100 square feet of grate surface, and can maintain a working pressure of 265 pounds to the square inch.

Like the other newer large ships of the navy the Vermont will have three smoke funnels and two military masts. When she has her full complement the Vermont will carry, besides her officers, 814 men.

A Wellington Story.

Wellington's grandniece tells this anecdote of the Duke's sense of justice in the last published volume of his letters: "I forget if it was at Walmers or at Stratheideyde that he one evening in the drawing room rang the bell several times, and, no servant answering it, he became extremely angry. When at last a footman appeared, the duke stormed, with very



The U. S. S. Vermont, from Design.

and Rhode Island, building at Fore River, are the nearest to completion.

The molded breadth is 76 feet 5 1/2 inches and the extreme width outside the armor 76 feet 10 inches. With a depth of 46 feet, these gigantic steel hulls will draw 24 feet 5 inches of water when two-thirds stores and supplies are aboard.

The main battery consists of four 14-inch breech-loading rifles, two in each of the main turrets, eight 8-inch rifles, two in each of the lesser turrets, and twelve 7-inch rifles, the latter placed on the gun deck and constituting the principal broadside battery. The secondary battery is made up of twenty 3-inch 14-pounder rapid fire guns of 50 calibre, twelve 3-pounders and six 1-pounder semi-automatic rapid fire guns, two 3-inch field pieces, two 30-calibre machine guns and six 30-calibre automatics.

With this tremendous armament there must of course be correspondingly heavy armor. The main belt, along the water line, which is the most vulnerable point, where a shot would do the greatest damage by starting a serious leak or crippling the machinery that are the ships' vital organs, is 9 feet 3 inches wide amidships, tapering to about 8 feet at stem and stern, and 9 inches thick for 284 feet of its length, reduced in three reductions to four inches at the ends.

The positions of the 7-inch guns are covered with 7-inch armor plate, work above the main belt and around

sheltered behind 2-inch nickel steel and the steel deck all over the ship is half-inch plating.

The protective deck is covered with nickel steel plates an inch and a half thick on the flat and 3 inches on the slopes, and is backed with 3 inches of teak wood which would act as a cushion and break the force of a shot below, preventing the cracking of the armor.

As if this were not enough, 28 tons of corinth cellulose are stored back of the plating along the water line in a cofferdam 7 feet high and 30 inches wide. Should the shot pierce the ship's skin sufficiently to let in the sea, the contact of the water would immediately swell the cellulose and stop the leak until the vessel could be hauled out and her plating renewed. Furthermore, the double bottom is divided by water-tight bulkheads in such a way that the ship is practically unsinkable.

Of course it takes a tremendous power to move such a mass as this new Vermont at all, to say nothing of sending her through the water at a speed of 18 knots an hour, as the specifications require.

The work of turning the great twin screws is to be done by two four-cylinder triple-expansion engines, capable of developing 16,500 horsepower, supplied with steam from 12 water tube boilers of the latest type

strong language, at his neglect of duty. I, a small child, so far from being frightened, thought it exceedingly funny to see the duke angry and went into fits of laughter. This checked him, and the footman interposed, saying: 'If your grace will look, you will see the bell is broken and never rang at all. I only came in for something else.' Then the duke said: 'Yes, I was wrong. I am very sorry, William, and I beg your pardon.' And then turning to me, added in his gruff voice, 'Always own up when you are in the wrong.'

Senator Spooner's Fine Estate.

Senator Spooner of Wisconsin has bought on private terms the great Blanchard estate, which includes practically the whole town of Pittsburg, the most northern town of New Hampshire, which, it is understood, he will turn into a game preserve. Much of the property is in its natural state and is ideally located for preserve purposes, and added value comes from its inaccessibility, practically absolute privacy being there assured.

Has Money Enough to Retire.

Detective Serg. William C. Weiser of New York has resigned his office. He admits having \$200,000 laid aside and promises that the hardest work he will do for the remainder of his life will be to clip the coupons off his bonds.

HAD EARNED UMPIRE'S SCORN.

Official Not Afraid of Being Hit by Such a Batter.

Melancholy had been doing her best to mark the umpire for her own but up to the eighth inning she had not been able to leave a dent. He was not of the few whom nature seems to have especially fitted for the responsibilities thrust upon them in this life.

Quick of speech, haughty and overbearing and wholly indifferent to the rights of others, he delivered his decision in a way which almost invariably commanded respect even though it failed to carry conviction. But the penalty which he paid for success in his career, was a heavy one. His disposition was irrevocably ruined. He had become habitually sarcastic. A player on whom three strikes had just been called was speaking up with all the enthusiasm of a man who realized that this is a free country and the voice of the people as it ascends from the bleaching board is on his side.

"Tree strikes nottin!" was the loud laconic comment which caused the umpire to look upon him with a majestic glare and exclaim: "What's dat?" "I said 'tree strikes nottin', an' dat's whut."

The altercation proceeded until, in a paroxysm of indignation the player lifted his bat as a weapon. "Look out!" shouted one of the players. "He's goin' to hit ye." But the umpire never flinched. "Don't ye have no fear," he said as he stood in statuesque defiance "After whut he's been doin' at the bat I don't feel that I'm runnin' no risks whatever. He may strike at me, but there ain't no mortal chance of his touchin' anything."—New York Times.

NOT MANY IN HEAVEN.

Why Little Girl Thought Few Would Be Eligible.

A small girl who lives in an elegant home on Central Park West has troubled her mother very much by her very careless regard for the truth. One day her mother had a very serious talk with the little daughter, and ended up by telling her that liars could not go to Heaven. The small daughter reflected for a time and then said: "Mamma, do you ever tell lies?"

"Certainly not," replied her mother. Sudden recollections sweeping across her mind, she hesitated and added: "Sometimes, of course, when it is impossible for me to see people, I send down word that I am not at home. But that is merely to keep from hurting their feelings. It is not lying."

That night when her father came home she said bluntly: "Papa, do you ever tell lies?"

With astonishment and some indignation, then he began to fidget a little, and after awhile added: "Of course, when I'm selling goods I can't always tell all I know about them. It's the other fellow's business to know what kind of goods they are. That isn't lying though; that's just business."

The small girl reflected again, and after mature consideration, spoke. "I don't think that I want to go to Heaven," said she; "there won't be any one there but God and George Washington."—New York Times.

What Constitutes a Family.

The question as to what constitutes a "family" is often up before the railroad officials. Some railroads are quite liberal in their definitions. The Pennsylvania Railroad company's definition in regard to a pass bearing a man's name and family is that it is only good for himself and members of his family who rely upon him for support.

Some of the European roads are more liberal. J. B. Hutchinson of the Pennsylvania Railroad company, who has just returned from a trip abroad, said: "I was struck with the liberal definition of what a pass bearing one's name and family is good for on the Paris, Lyons and Mediterranean railroad." He had copied the instructions bearing on this subject. They were as follows: "A pass for one and family is good for father, mother, children, grandfather, grandmother, mother-in-law, father-in-law, brother, sister, brother-in-law, sister-in-law, uncle, aunt, nephew, niece and servants attached to the family."

The Woman's Joy.

I fondly held upon my knee My new-born baby, frail and weak; With joy all mothers understand I kissed her feet, each little hand.

The little eyes that yet I knew Not whether would be brown or blue; Each tiny, dainty, chiselled ear, The pretty feet, so dear, so dear.

I sang an old, old melody, That oft my mother sang to me, And to my happy, throbbing breast My darling's little cheek pressed.

Ah, mothers, if ours be the pain, Ours, too, the bliss, the sacred gain; A grimmer, sweeter gift God could Not give to us than motherhood.

—Kathleen Kavanaugh in New Orleans Playmate.

Practical Philanthropy.

"Very often, I suppose," said the inquisitive person, "you are deceived by apparently deserving objects of charity whom you quietly help?" "Yes, indeed," replied the wealthy philanthropist; "it's just like throwing money away. Sometimes the very people you think will advertise you most never say a word about it."

Bobby's Idea.

"Did you ever hear of the 'Hanging Gardens of Babylon'?" asked the Sunday school teacher. "Yes, ma'am," responded little Bobby. "And what were they for?" "To hang people in 'em."

HUMOR OF THE DAY

A Bargain.

Fred—Kitty didn't marry that millionaire duffer after all, did she?

Jack—No; he backed out and she sued him for breach of promise.

Fred—What damages?

Jack—Twenty-five thousand, and she got it.

Fred—Clear case of \$25,000 off for cash, wasn't it? I didn't think Kitty was so sharp at driving a bargain.—Comfort.

Clever Scheme.

"My new play is sure to make a hit," said the eminent actress, "it gives me an opportunity to show twenty superb gowns."

"Gracious, how many scenes do you appear in?"

"Only five, but one of them's a scene at the dressmaker's."

The Graduating Time.



Mrs. Kidder—You can always tell a girl who has just graduated. Mr. Kidder—Not on your life. You can't tell her anything.

Objected to the Eating.

"That new neighbor of mine told an acquaintance that I was a jabbering idiot," said Meeker, "so I started out to make him eat his word." "Good for you," said Naggsby. "And did you succeed?" "No," replied Meeker in tones redolent with sadness. He proved to be one of those strenuous chaps who would rather fight than

eat.

French meteorologists have worked out the theory that exceptionally frigid Aprils occur at intervals of exactly 100 years. In April 1803, the gutters were frozen and snow fell in Paris. In April, 1703, the price of wood rose and people died of cold in the streets, while a chronicler of the period writes: "There is snow at Versailles and we are perishing of cold at Paris at a season when the sun ought to be warming us. The north winds afflict us, bringing us cold from the mountains." Documentary evidence is not needed to prove that April, 1903, is also distinguished by low temperatures.

Her Patience Not Really Tired. Griseldis was being praised for her patience.

"Yes, I know," she continued, "I have put up with a good deal, but Walter hasn't yet dared to come in the house without wiping his feet."

Feeling that the worst was still to come, she smiled serenely.

There Are Always Exceptions.

Mrs. Chatter—They say premature grayness is caused by too much brain work.

Mrs. Saphead—That may be true, but I have exceptions. There's my husband, for instance; he's gray at 35, and he never had any brains to work with.

Not So Bad as It Might Be.



Neighbor Kikkins—Baby's teething now and cries most all the time. Hope it doesn't disturb you much. Neighbor Kikkins—Well, we're thankful of course, that it isn't a baby elephant teething.

A Modern Version.

"There'll be quite a number of cases to attend to this month," said the deputy sheriff.

"You'll have to take care of them," replied the sheriff. "I've got to meet my wife in Rome on the 19th, and I sail on Saturday."

"But there are merchants' goods to be seized and—"

"Can't help it. Not that I love seizure less, but that I love Rome more."

Too True to Nature.

Hostess—All the mechanical toys you make seem to be very successful.

Inventor—Yes, I've only had one failure. Hostess—What was the matter with it? Inventor—Too realistic. It was a toy tramp and it wouldn't work.—Illustrated Bits.

WHAT HE HAD MISSED.

Loss of Pleasure Was Dying Kentucky's Chief Regret.

Lem Whittaker was one of the fast young bucks of eastern Kentucky. His motto was to gather in a share of all the "fun" going.

One winter Lem's merry-go-round of dizziness got the better of him, and he found himself with a tough case of pneumonia.

The doctor saw that he was about ready to kick the bucket, and had a private audience with him for the purpose of warning him of his prospective change of residence. When the doctor had finished, Lem said: "Doc, you know that young nag o' mine?"

"Yes," said the doctor, puzzled at the patient's indifference to death.

"I was offered \$100 for her three months ago."

"Well," said the doctor, inquiringly.

"Oh, nothin'," said Lem, "only, doc, I wish I'd a took it. Think of the spree I could a had on it before this!" Baltimore American.

THE LONGING FOR HOME.

Nostalgia Recognized by Physicians as a Dreaded Foe.

Nostalgia—that is what the doctors call it. In ordinary phrase it is known as homesickness. It is a real disease. Strong men die of it in the Philippine Islands. To all ordinary diagnosis they are well. No organic trouble is apparent. The patient is literally sick for home, and unless he is sent home he grows worse, and often dies. Officers of the army, private soldiers, civilians, old, middle-aged and young—all these are subject to the illness. It is no boy's malady.

The American in the Philippines is like a fish out of water. Edward Everett in his "Man Without a Country" shows us how hardly an American can give up America. There is so much here to get homesick for.

A Singular Malady.

Death has at last claimed the victim of a singular disease. Nine years ago David Yetter of Oakwood was assailed with rheumatism of a form that attacked the joints. Progressive ossification marked the case, the entire body being stiffened with the disease. The victim was at length unable to masticate food and relied on liquid nourishment. Then the jaws stiffened so that he could no longer open his mouth. A front tooth was extracted and through the opening thus provided was given the nourishment that added longer lease of a life that even under such conditions was preferable to death. When this came at last Yetter's body had the hardness of stone.—Detroit Tribune.

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A Lone Widow's Appeal.

A lone widow in Henry County, Missouri, sends the following plaintive appeal to her local paper: "Dere Professor Editor, I would like fer you to put in yer paper a notice for a husband for me. I am 33 years old, have clothes and there will be no dentist bills fer my teeth air all ok. I kin cook a stake, wash deesher an grace de-parler fine. Also player on the acorden an have had two husbands. They air ded but there graves air green an tended to all on account of me. Any lovin man of wait over 120 answer please. No duses."

Not at Ease in Society.

James Whitcomb Riley, the author, confesses to a fondness for social life, but always feels at a disadvantage at society gatherings. Being short-sighted, he is unable to recognize people easily and as a consequence he seems somewhat ungainly. "Besides," he adds, "not long ago I was recently detected pronouncing the 'programme' as it is spelled and you can imagine my overwhelming, suffocating sense of humiliation when my attention was called to it."

Poke Fun at Dr. Hillis.

Rev. Dr. Dwight Hillis aroused some feeling in the south by his remarks discussing the case of an Indianapolis chambermaid who refused to make Booker T. Washington's bed. Dr. Hillis said he would be glad to make Mr. Washington's bed should the colored man be a visitor at his (Hillis') home. In appreciation of this utterance some residents of McKenzie, Tenn., signing themselves "Admiring Friends," have sent to Dr. Hillis a purse of 30 cents.

Doing Her Best.

A very small Philadelphia girl, who is not only noted for her immediate family circle for obedience, but her reverence, was playing in the garden one hot summer day, when a thunder storm arose suddenly. The little one's mother called to her from the window to gather up her toys and come in. Just then, without warning, there was a heavy roll of thunder. Then the child, very much frightened, paused for a moment, then looking up to the sky said: "Oh, Dad, don't scold so hard; I'm hurrying all I can."

LIVE STOCK



Demand for Mohair.

At the last national live stock convention, W. C. Bailey said: If the Angora has come to stay, one naturally wishes to know what is the source of income from an investment in the industry. In coming to this meeting many of you rode in cars upholstered with fine plush. You did not question the fact that it was fine and durable, nor did you think that it was made of mohair, the product of the Angora goat. The fleece of the Angora, then, is one of the valuable products of this animal. It has been only a few years since an energetic English manufacturer found a few bags of a new lustrous, silky fiber in a London market. The dealers considered this fiber almost worthless, as no one wished to purchase it. Sir Titus Salt, Bart., saw that something could be done with this new material, and he not only bought all that he could find in London, but also learned where these lots had come from. It was not long before all of the Asia Minor clip, amounting annually to about 10 million pounds, was coming to Bradford, England, for manufacture. The demand for raw material grew so rapidly that the English sought to increase the supply by introducing the Angora into South Africa. To-day South Africa produces as much mohair as Asia Minor, and England and America compete for this raw material. Last year we produced over 1 million pounds of mohair, which sold for from twenty to forty-five cents per pound, and our American mills consumed over 5 million pounds. It will take some years to produce enough mohair for home consumption, but it must be understood that home consumption is increasing as rapidly as home production. It has only been a few years since our mohair mills were established; now they are making dress goods, braids, linings and innumerable other things for which mohair is particularly adapted on account of its luster and durability, and as the production of raw material increases new mills are being started.

Cutting Fodder for Horses.

It is perhaps the general opinion that when horses have ample time for chewing and digesting their feed there is no necessity for chaffing or cutting hay and straw. When the time for feeding is limited chaffing and cutting coarse fodder is regarded as advantageous. This is an item of special importance with hard-worked horses, space for storage than uncured hay or straw, and can be readily handled. Shredding corn fodder is regarded as an economical practice, but apparently few experiments on the comparative merits of shredded and whole corn fodder for horses have yet been reported. No marked variation was observed in the weights of two lots of horses fed whole and cut timothy or whole and cut alfalfa and clover hay mixed, in a test carried out at the Utah Station.

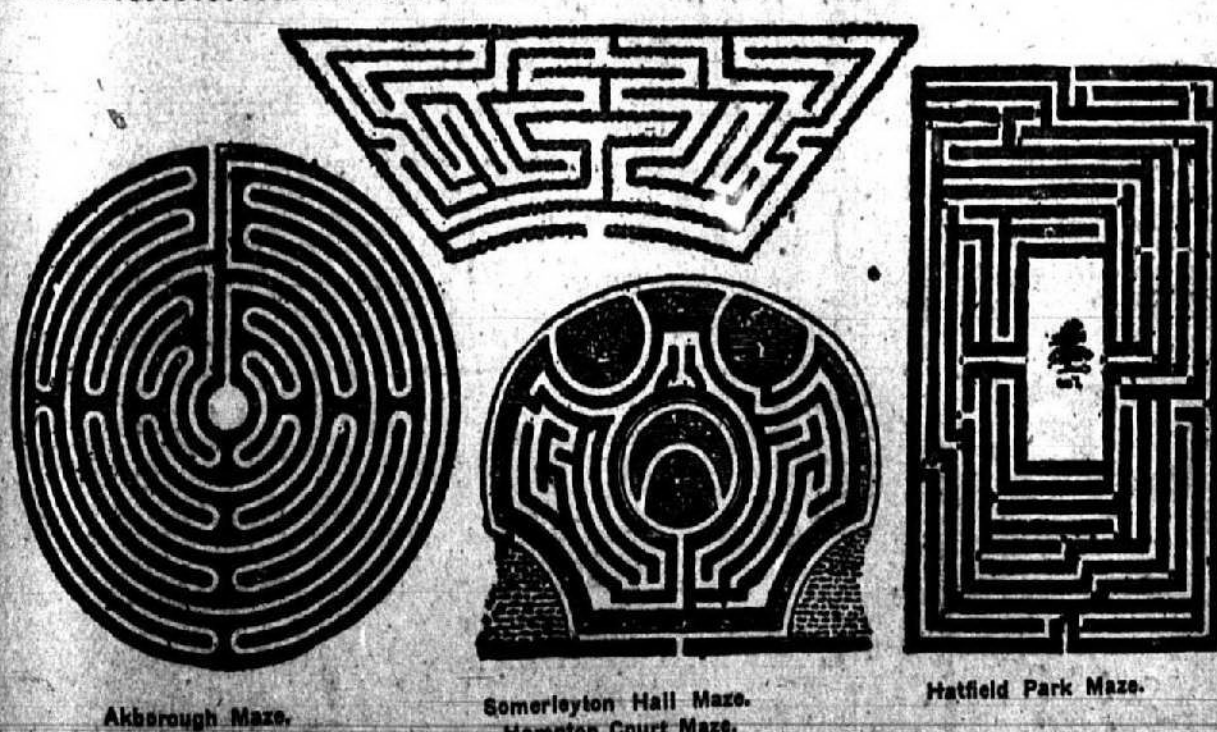
At the Maryland Station, in studies of the digestibility of a number of whole and ground feeds, it was found that grinding corn shives—that is, cornstalks from which the blades, husks and pith are removed—until the material resembled coarse bran, did not destroy its value as a coarse fodder, and that the finely-ground material supplied the necessary bulk to the ration as well as the same material unground. It was further claimed that the finely-ground coarse fodder possessed an advantage over the unground material in that it could be mixed with grain to form a well-balanced ration and fed to horses on shipboard, or under similar conditions, more readily than unground fodder and grain.—Government Bulletin.

Sheep Scab from Stock Yards.

The season is approaching when some feeders will go to the stock yards to purchase sheep for fall feeding. Those who will do so will not have had the benefit of previous experience. Those having such experience will as a rule have found the venture unprofitable. One of the causes of the unprofitable side is the danger of introducing scab. This disease is parasitic and the stock yards are permanently infected. Sheep passing through the yards, although free from disease when entering, seldom escape without infection. The regulations of the Bureau of Animal Industry seek to control the danger by keeping separate pens for affected sheep, and to prevent the spread by requiring that all diseased sheep intended for sale for feeding purposes shall be dipped twice at an interval of ten days, and all other sheep not affected, but intended for feeding purposes, shall be dipped once before shipment.

This department has been making a special effort to trace the origin of all cases of scab reported from this state, and from the findings, concludes that these regulations are insufficient. Of the last 4,506 head of scabby sheep reported, it has been found that 4,161 had previously come from the stock yards or fed with sheep coming from the yards. This leaves only 345 cases of scab reported as coming from our farms. The loss upon the 4,161 head was greater than the profits upon all those purchased for feeding purposes that did not develop scab. Besides, this large number gives us the reputation of having scab, that is not deserved. Greater security can be secured by dipping upon the farm, but our advice is to let the stock yards sheep alone.—B. A. Combs, Department Station.

WELL-KNOWN MAZES IN ENGLAND



Akherough Maze.

Somerleyton Hall Maze.

Hampton Court Maze.

Hatfield Park Maze.

From "Chums" (an English paper) we extract the following regarding some well-known English mazes, or labyrinths. Once upon a time it was the custom to make mazes for the purpose of affording religious discipline. The early Christians were accustomed to follow them as a penance. By degrees this pious practice died out, but here and there some of the old mazes are still in existence. One of the most famous is that at Hampton Court, and thousands of boys have attempted to solve the secret of its

construction. This labyrinth is supposed to have been made in the reign of William and Mary. The hedges originally consisted wholly of the hornbeam. Now, however, holly and yew are intermingled with the hornbeam. The maze covers a quarter of an acre, and the walls of hedges are exactly half a mile in length.

The labyrinth in Hatfield Park is an old one and is formed of clipped yew hedges. One of the most celebrated is at Somerleyton Hall, near Lowestoft. It is perhaps the finest example of a labyrinth in England. Its hedges are

nearly seven feet high. In its centre is a summer house of quaint design. It is only about fifty years old. The maze Akherough, in Lincolnshire, is one of the early type of the mazes. It does not consist of hedges, but is cut in the green turf and is forty-four feet in diameter. As will be seen, there is no puzzle about it. There is only one road to follow. The object of it is to test the patience of the pilgrim. It is merely a thing, not perplexing. This was a form of religious maze. In bygone days no large garden was complete without a maze.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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BY G. O. SIMMONS.

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PERSONAL MENTION.

C. Haines was in Detroit Friday. Warren Boyd is in Detroit this week. F. B. Schuster was an Ann Arbor visitor Tuesday.

John Staph of Flint called on friends here Tuesday.

Earl Foster of St. Louis spent the first of the week here.

Emil Kantlehner of Detroit spent Sunday with his parents.

Orin Hoffman spent the Fourth with his sister in Denton.

Harry Kusch of Kansas City returned to his home here Friday.

Mrs. J. C. Taylor spent the first of the week with her son in Detroit.

Freight agent Glauque spent the Fourth with his family in Northern Michigan.

Miss Gertrude Fisk of Grass Lake spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Selfe.

Miss Lizzie Treat of Detroit spent the last of the week with Mr. and Mrs. Selfe.

Miss Mary Smith has been the guest of Battle Creek friends the past week.

Miss Nina Fisk of Kalamazoo visited her mother several days of the past week.

Mrs. Treat of Sharon who has been visiting her sister Mrs. Selfe has returned home.

Mrs. O'Hara and daughter Ardean of Chicago are the guests of Mrs. E. Fisk this week.

Ed. Tomlinson of Stryker, Ohio was the guest of his brother several days of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Gates returned home from their eastern trip Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Fletcher of Stockbridge were the guests of Chelsea relatives Sunday.

Wm. Hepburn and Martin Bauer of Detroit spent the first of the week with Chelsea relatives.

Wm. Kellogg is visiting his brother Dr. E. B. Kellogg of Belleville and friends in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Davis of Ann Arbor are visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Davis and daughter Lucile of Ann Arbor visited friends here Sunday.

E. A. Kenyon of Florence, Colorado, with son and daughter, is visiting his sister Mrs. C. E. Stimson.

Mrs. G. W. Turnbull and grand-daughter Phoebe are spending some time with relatives in Canada.

The Misses Nina Gelsel and Grace Swarthout were the guests of Miss Gelsel's parents in Saline Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Baier of Duluth Minn. spent a few days of the past week with their mother Mrs. Helmrich.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Hoover were the guests of their daughter Mrs. H. W. Crawford of Jackson several days of the past week.

Dr. E. B. Kellogg and wife visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Kellogg of Sylvan and at Mrs. Wm. Fletcher of Chelsea last week.

Miss Rose Mullen of Detroit was the guest of her parents over Sunday and on her return was accompanied by her two sisters Anna and Alla.

SYLVAN.

Edward Fisk spent the last of the week at the home of his parents.

Miss Libbie Monks spent Saturday and Sunday with Chelsea friends.

Misses Marie Hagan, Mary Heim and Lizzie Heeslacherwerdt spent the Fourth at Jackson.

Simon and Joseph Weber were guests Sunday at the home of their brother John Weber.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Page and children and Frank Page of Chelsea were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wasser Sunday.

JERUSALEM.

Miss Martha Bristle spent Sunday at her home here.

Christ Koch and Miss Bertha Seitz spent Sunday with Mrs. Martin Seitz.

Miss Amanda Heinrich of Ann Arbor spent Sunday at the home of her parents.

Lightning struck the school house Saturday evening but the damage is slight.

Prescott Blattnerman of Detroit was the guest of Geo. Wacker Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Florence Vreeland of Detroit is spending a few weeks with Miss Ida Wacker.

Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Eisenman and children were the guests of his parents Sunday.

Misses Martha and Bertha Schable of Lodi spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kilen.

Joe Tallman of Vicksburg has been

spending a few days with his sister Mrs. Simon Winslow.

Misses Clara Schneider and Rosa Barth have been the guests of Whitmore Lake friends for a few days.

Misses Clara Kosh and Ida Dettling, Fred Dettling, Fred and Albert Kosh spent Sunday with friends in Jackson.

WATERLOO.

Dolton Foster spent the Fourth with his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Reithmiller spent Sunday at Manchester.

The Howe family had a picnic at Sugar Loaf lake Saturday.

Will Thomas and family of Jackson are spending some time with relatives here.

Alex. Pines of Zeeland and Miss Nora Hurst of Danville spent Sunday at J. Rummels.

Miss Nellie Gordon returned from Ann Arbor Tuesday where she has been spending the past three weeks.

Rev. and Mrs. Gordon entertained Russell Kirkpatrick and wife from Unionville the last of the week.

EAST LYNDON.

Fred Marshall spent Sunday with his parents.

R. C. Smith and family are camping at Brewing lake.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Hadley were in Jackson the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Colling's entertained company one day last week.

Miss Gertrude Webb was one of the many that enjoyed the cool breeze at Brewing lake the Fourth.

Mrs. Lewis Hadley is spending a week in Powersville with her daughter Mrs. F. Styrie and other relatives.

Misses Mamie and Charlie Jackson of Parma returned home Monday after spending a week with James Birch and family.

SHARON.

Chas. McMahon of Iron Creek was in town Monday.

Mrs. H. O'Neill spent last Friday with her son Harry.

Mama Frey is visiting her sister Emma at W. B. Osborn's.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Teeples visited their son Bert Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Holden spent the Fourth with relatives in Detroit.

Max Irwin who is at work on the Lakes visited his parents Sunday.

Miss Clara Reno starts this week for Dyeraville, Iowa is visiting his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Gage spent Sunday with her mother Mrs. Henry Main.

C. J. Heeslacherwerdt and daughter Helen visited S. Williams of Weberville over Sunday.

Mrs. Fletcher and son John of Chelsea were at their farm and visited relatives here Saturday.

FRANCISCO.

Miss Nancy Berry of Jackson spent Saturday here.

John Kalmbach Jr. who has been very ill is on the gain.

Frank Berry of Grand Lodge called on friends here Sunday.

Fred Mensing of Chelsea spent Sunday with relatives here.

E. J. Musbach of Munith was the guest of his parents Sunday.

Clarence Lehman of Waterloo was the guest of M. J. Horning Sunday.

Geo. Scherer left Friday for Benton Harbor where he will visit his parents.

Henry Scherer of Lansing spent Friday with P. Schwelofurth and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Lutz of Waterloo were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Notten Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Riemenschneider and daughter of Port Huron are visiting their parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Mitchell of Grand Rapids passed several days with their mother Mrs. Henry Main.

E. J. Notten passed several days of last week at Stockbridge while there he went to Williamston with the band.

Communion services were held at the German M. E. church Sunday Rev. Becker of Ann Arbor conducted the services.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Main of Jackson Mr. and Mrs. C. Gage of Sharon and Erle Notten were the guests of Mrs. Main and family Sunday.

SUPPORT

SCOTT'S EMULSION serves as a bridge to carry the weakened and starved system along until it can find firm support in ordinary food.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 309-315 Pearl Street, New York.

NORTH LAKE.

Henry Hudson is on the sick list.

The Ladies' Aid Society cleared over \$12 at their 4th of July stand.

Wm. Burkhardt of Detroit spent the last of the week with his parents here.

Misses Edna and Maudie Roads spent Tuesday at the home of Elmer Roads of Webster.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron Lighthall of Chelsea were the guests of friends here the last of the week.

The North Lake ball team played at Gregory the Fourth. They won one game and lost one.

Fred Schultz had the misfortune to have a good horse drop dead in the harness one day last week.

Miss Grace Faulkner of Sharon was a visitor at the home of her sister, Mrs. Geo. Webb, the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Griffith and daughter of Chelsea were guests at the home of Wm. Glenn the first of the week.

The lady who lost her hat near the church last Saturday can get the same by calling at the home of Fred Glenn.

Misses Mary and Amy Whallan are engaged to teach in the Windy City the coming summer and will begin their duties July 13th.

Quite a number spent the Fourth at the grove of R. C. Glenn. There was no special program, but everyone seemed to enjoy themselves.

Haying is the order of the day. There is now four hay loaders in the neighborhood and laborers getting \$3 per day and some of them asking even more.

There will be no services here next Sunday morning on account of the quarterly meeting to be held at Waterloo.

Rev. Gordon will preach here in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dancer and son Clara of Ann Arbor and Mrs. Dancer's sister, Miss Ora of Romeo took in the Fourth here. They were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Whallan.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

(OFFICIAL)

Chelsea, Mich., July 1, 1903.

Board met in regular session.

Meeting called to order by the president.

Roll called by the clerk.

Present, F. P. Glazier, president, and trustees Burkhardt, Knapp, Schenk, McKune and Lehman. Absent, none.

Minutes read and approved.

Moved by Knapp, seconded by Burkhardt, that the request of the National Fuel Co. be referred to the President.

Resolved, that the request of the National Fuel Co. be referred to the President.

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SUN AND GOOD HUMOR.

Interesting notes on the sun's taking habits are furnished by the German authorities of the district known as the Bavarian forest. The men there consume on an average of half a pound of snuff per day, the tobacco being mixed with ground glass "to sting better." The people in this district are much given to violence and attacks with the knife are of daily occurrence. For years the prison authorities experienced great difficulties with their charges on account of their uniform obstinacy and finally hit upon the plan of depriving them of snuff. They say that after awhile a great change for the better was noticeable, the men becoming tractable and sensible of their degrading inhumanity.—Knowledge.

Sun's Antics at Sunset.

Curious deformations of the sun's disk as it sets have recently been studied by Dr. Prinz, of the Royal Belgian observatory, by the aid of photography. The most common of these are simply indentations of the disk. Sometimes there is appearance as of flames issuing symmetrically from opposite sides and uniting above in a single jet, which disappears to give place to another, formed in the same way. These phenomena, according to M. Prinz, are due to horizontal layers of air of different density, which refract the sun's light. Some such appearance of the solar disk at sunrise may have originated the familiar legend that on Easter morning the sun dances as he rises.—Success.

When He Stopped Pleading.

"An old Irishman was overcome with admiration because I made his wife look so well for the funeral," said the undertaker. "She discolored rapidly after her death, but I took all the discoloration out of her face in preparing her for burial. About two weeks after the funeral Pat blew into my office. He had been in a row, and his eyes were as black as the ace of spades. 'I've come in to have you fix up my face,' he said. I told him I was no doctor, but he insisted that I had done so well with his wife that I could surely take the discoloration out of his face, and it was not until I told him that he would need to be embalmed first that he ceased teasing me to make him look better."—N. Y. Times.

English Power Fading.

At the present rate the British government will soon cease to be English. It will be composed of Scotchmen and Irishmen. The present prime minister is a Scotchman; the leader of the opposition, the chancellor of the exchequer, the attorney general and the secretary of the board of trade, the lord chancellor, the solicitor general, the secretary for India, the foreign secretary and the chief of the war secretary and the chief of the navy secretary are all Irishmen.—Chicago Post.

Sleepy Railway Travelers.

To sleep at any moment is undoubtedly a sign of physical soundness and Phyllis, especially in the matter of the brain and its functions. A physician would have little anxiety about the general condition of a patient who could sleep at will on a railway journey. In these days of hurry and bustle there could be no more encouraging sight to the philosopher than a railway carriage at noonday full of sleepy passengers.—Medical Press and Circular.

Hypocrisy in Vegetarianism.

Now that some of the insurance companies are insuring vegetarians for less than they charge meat eaters, there will be catinorvous persons who will pose as vegetarians in order to get low rates. The companies may be driven to the employment of detectives to shadow their customers who lunch downtown and mix corn beef with cabbage.—Oklahoma State Capital.

Deep-Laid Scheme.

Towne—You seemed anxious to pick a quarrel with him.

Browne—Yes, he's going to be married next month.

"Ah! I see. Cut you out, eh?"

"Oh! no, but I hope he will cut me out of his invitation list. My game is to save a wedding present."—Philadelphia Press.

Bound to Obey.

Patient—But, doctor, only last week you said I would surely die, and to-day you see I am as well as ever.

Doctor—Sir, I never make a mistake in a diagnosis. Your ultimate demise is only a matter of time.—Chicago Daily News.

She Liked It.

Percy—I sent a girl a book hollowed out and filled with chocolate creams.

Guy—Did she like it?

"She writes me that she wants at once a complete set of the American Encyclopedia."—Detroit Free Press.

She Knew Him.

Mrs. Church—Why does your husband let the barber put oil on his head?

Mrs. Gotham—Oh, I suppose he thinks it lubricates his wheels.—Yonkers Statesman.

Accepted the Second Time.

Jim—Why under the sun did you propose to a widow?

Joe—To win. You see, my maiden effort wasn't a success. — Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

An Ideal Combination.

A blind master and a deaf servant make an ideal combination.—Chicago Daily News.

We Like It.

"We use 'Force' at home and like it exceedingly."—H. R. Saunders.

We Like It.

"We use 'Force' at home and like it exceedingly."—H. R. Saunders.

Pretty Girls in Demand.

"Pretty girls were never in such demand as they are to-day," said an advertising agent recently. "We need them to pose for photographs for almost every article that we advertise. We have found, you see, that nothing catches and holds the eye of the public like a good, clear photograph of a pretty girl. Hence, in I don't know how many thousands of advertisements you will behold a charming young woman smiling at you. Are you advertising a camera? Then you must have a pretty girl taking pictures. Are you advertising a shoe? You photograph a pretty girl tripping daintily across a muddy street on a rainy day. Are you advertising a corset? Then you must have a pretty girl to wear it, and you are careful to see that her arms and neck are beautiful. In fine, whatever you are advertising, the picture of a pretty girl will help more than anything else to bring you trade."—Philadelphia Record.

Salt Lake May Rise Again.

The great Salt lake of Utah is so remarkable a natural curiosity that the anxiety awakened among the inhabitants near its shores by its recent rapid fall must be shared, to a certain extent, by all Americans. On December 1, 1902, the gauge at Garfield beach showed that the waters had sunk 11 feet 7 inches below the level they occupied at the close of 1886, the year in which the last rise of the lake terminated. In the opinion of Mr. L. H. Murdock, of the weather bureau, it is a mistake to charge this fall almost entirely to the draining away of water used in the irrigation of surrounding lands. Three or four feet of the decline may be due to that cause, but the rest, Mr. Murdock thinks, is a result of the cycle of relatively dry weather which has prevailed since 1887. With the return of a wet cycle he predicts the lake will rise again almost to the levels recorded in the sixties and seventies.—Washington Star.

Big Pay of Turkish Ministers.

A Turkish ministerial portfolio is a sort of gold mine to the holder. It is not the vizier, however, who holds the richest claim, though his salary is \$13,

WE ARE CUTTING
THE BEST CHEESE
 FINEST ELSIE FULL CREAM
 BON PARK CREAM CHEESE
 WISCONSIN BRICK CREAM
 ALL AT THE LOWEST PRICES
Freeman Bros.

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

Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

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

See our Fence Posts before you buy.

Get our prices--we will save you money.

Yours for square dealing and honest weights.

Chelsea Lumber & Produce Co.

Office, corner Main street and M. C. R. R.

WE SELL

FIRST-CLASS MEATS

as cheap as other dealers charge for second and third class meats. Every ounce of meat guaranteed to be strictly prime.

ADAM EPPLER.

Phone 41. Free delivery.

Our assortment of

Watches, Clocks, Rings, Brooches, Charms, Chains

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

A. E. WINANS, JEWELER.

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

BOSS-10K



19763

Popular and Tuneful Music

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

25 cents a Copy.

—Mona, Hiawatha, I Want a Man Like Romeo and Under the Bamboo Tree, To-night, Under the Rose, Lazarre, Viola, Neoma.

Two steps—Dixie Girl, Hiawatha, Dolores and Mississippi Bubble, Mr. Dream Lady and Polka Dot, Solo, Sunrise in Georgia, Cordelia.

E. E. WINANS.

Chelsea Greenhouse.

I have on hand a choice lot of

Roses and Carnations.

ELVINA CLARE, Florist, phone 40 in connection Chelsea, Mich

Japanese Napkins

Nice new stock just received at

THE STANDARD OFFICE

LOCAL EVENTS

OF THE PAST WEEK FOR THE STANDARD'S READERS.

Adam Eppler is reported to be slightly better this morning.

Annual school meeting next Monday evening at the town hall.

G. Eismann of Freedom has just completed a fine barn on his farm.

Born Sunday, July 5, 1903, to Mr. and Mrs. Bert Hepburn, a daughter.

Ralph Freeman has accepted a position as salesman in Freeman Bros. grocery store.

Base ball tomorrow, 3 p. m. at K. of P. park. Wayne High school vs. Junior Stars.

Rev. Edgar Kellam is now located in Chicago where he is attending the University.

Miss Ella Ryan is now employed at the store of J. S. Cummings as book-keeper.

Freeman Bros. has added another delivery wagon to their grocery delivery routes.

Christ Bauer returned home from Albion, Tuesday ill with the German measles.

Regular meeting of Columbian Hive, L. O. T. M. M. next Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

F. B. Schussler has moved his cigar factory to the rooms over Tom McNamara's place.

H. G. Ives has carpenters at work erecting a barn on his farm just north of the village limits.

Father Considine and the acolytes of St. Mary's church had their annual outing at Cavanaugh lake Monday.

Mrs. Geo. Loeffler of Freedom has improved the appearance of her farm by the addition of a fine barn.

The new bicycle ordinance has become operative and Marshal Wood has his eye out for all who violate the same.

E. A. Williams arrived in Sacramento, Cal. last Friday evening, and reports that he is highly pleased with the country.

Rev. and Mrs. C. S. Jones and children left Monday for Cavanaugh lake where they will spend a portion of the summer.

Lewis Yager, sr., of Lima has some twenty-five fine swarms of bees that keep him about as busy as the little workers are themselves.

The committee in charge of the arrangements for "Dutch Day," are putting forth their best efforts to make the day a great success.

Last Friday Matt Hauser was at the stock yards in Detroit where he bought thirty-one head of choice cattle and shipped them to Chelsea.

H. I. Stimson is this week in the East visiting Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington in the interest of the Glazier Stove Co.

W. F. Riemenschneider went Tuesday to Ann Arbor to qualify in his new position as county auditor to which position he was recently appointed.

The children of the late Capt. E. Hammond wish to extend their thanks to all who so kindly assisted them in many ways during their recent bereavement.

Geo. H. Hindelang, who has charge of the mason work for the new Post works expects to have the building ready for the roofers by Saturday of this week.

The umpire who came with the Regulars from Detroit the Fourth commenting on the game after its conclusion remarked that Rogers was the best "kid" pitcher he ever stood behind.

Jas. Geddes, sr., commissioner of highways of this township, requests that the pathmasters have all Canada thistles and other weeds growing beside the highway cut down before they go to seed.

A Geddes farmer named Parker lost eight sheep from rabies. The dog that bit them belonged to a neighbor, but investigation proved that the dog undoubtedly was a victim of rabies and it was killed.

Saturday evening, during the light storm, there came one heavy clap of thunder which nearly everyone in town was convinced had preceded from a lightning stroke just across the street.

As a matter of fact it did not strike so many places at once but went in at the home of D. C. McLaren where it did some damage. The fuse block for the electric wires was broken and the house left in darkness. Other lights on the street went out as well.

At 76 Grosvenor street, Toronto, on Tuesday, June 30, by Rev. Dr. McTavish M. A. D. Sc., James W. Robinson, M. B. M. D., of Oakville, to Isabelle C. McColligan of Kloro. Interest in the above centers in the fact that the above parties were one time residents of Chelsea.

Gov. Bliss has appointed the following members of Michigan's commission to take charge of the St. Louis exposition next year: Frederick B. Smith of Detroit, Aaron R. Ingram of Fenton, Roy R. Barnhart of Grand Rapids, Charles F. Downey of Lansing and Austin Farrell of Gladstone.

Mr. Mellinger with the Sterling Co. of Barberton, Ohio is here with a full equipment for cleaning boiler tubes and will superintend the work of putting the boilers of the Village Electric Light and Water Works Plant in good condition. This work will take at least a week longer than at first was anticipated.

The second game between the Junior Stars and Plymouth Juniors was played at Plymouth yesterday and resulted in a score of 4 to 3 in favor of the Plymouth team. The game was the best one the Stars ever played and the score stood 3 to 2 in their favor in the first half of the ninth, Plymouth scoring two runs in their half of the ninth.

Ten saloon keepers of the city of Ypsilanti settled Tuesday for keeping open the Fourth. The universal fine was \$15 and the costs came to \$3.95. Four years ago, when a similar thing occurred, the cases were taken to Judge Kinne and the fines went into the county funds. They were taken under the city ordinance as a result the city is \$150 to the good.

The new board of County Auditors met at the court house in Ann Arbor, on Tuesday and organized by electing Jas. E. McGregor of Ypsilanti as chairman. The bill that created this board provides that the county clerk shall act as clerk for the board. The board fixed the first Monday of each month as the days to receive and audit all claims presented.

A story gained considerable currency some days ago to the effect that the so-called Boland line west of Jackson had formed a working agreement with the Hawkes-Angus road whereby cars were to be run over both roads to the western terminus at Battle Creek. While this story was put forward with considerable assurance yet it has been even more authoritatively denied.

There is not any of the cereals being offered in this market at present and local dealers are offering for green peas 75 cents bushel; new potatoes 50 cents bushel; red raspberries 9 cents quart; black raspberries 7 cents quart; cherries \$1.50 bushel; currants 5 cents quart; whortleberries 6 cents quart; beef cattle \$3 1/4; veal calves 5 cents; hogs \$5.50; mutton \$3 1/4; chickens 8 cents; butter 13 cents; eggs 14 cents.

According to the late dispatches this morning Pope Leo XIII is nearing his death. All day yesterday he grew steadily weaker and became greatly prostrated. The Pontiff's heart and kidneys were reported as not functioning properly, and probably before The Standard reaches its readers he will have passed away, thus closing the earthly labors of one of the greatest rulers the Church has ever had.

Something new in the racket line was sprung on the Fourth and heard by those at the ball games. The trolley track was sown for a number of hundred feet with disks of percussion ordinarily used in the so-called torpedo cane. When the cars came over this portion of the track it sounded very much as if it were being ripped up. Some one suggested it was like the roll of musketry from the firing time of battle.

A gentleman from Bridgewater township wrote to the president of the normal school at Ypsilanti asking if he could recommend anyone from those who had attended school there for the position of teacher in one of the district schools of the township and stating that this district had for some time past paid \$25 per month. He received a reply saying, "no self-respecting man or woman can afford to take a position at \$25 per month."—Manchester Enterprise.

As there is at the present time a constant falling of maple leaves in the city the following taken from an exchange, will be of interest: A Union City botanist has discovered that the recent high winds are not to blame for the falling of leaves from the maple shade trees in that city of late. The primary damage has been done by an insect which girdles the stem of the leaves close to the branch, thus lessening their hold upon the trees.—Ann Arbor Courier-Register.

"Noah" Welch and "Ham" Hans minus the help of Shem and Japheth concluded about noon of the Fourth that since the flood would not come to them they would load their ark on Hummel's dray and go to the flood. This after a great deal of sweating, much grunting and heaving was accomplished and the first houseboat on Cavanaugh went trundling out of town looking much like the ticket wagon of the Whitney family. At the lake it was successfully launched and now unless some one falls overboard those on board will survive as did their prototypes afloat.

OXFORDS

SUMMER
OPENING
ANNOUNCEMENT



In all our long experience we never saw more perfect foot-wear for women than the new season's OXFORDS.

They are dainty, elegant and perfect fitting.

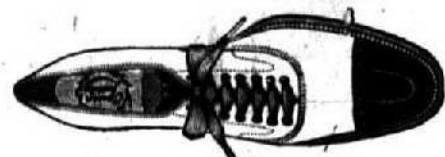
All the new, correct styles for the season are now here.



gant and perfect

We cordially invite your inspection.

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



W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

See advertisement on first page.

BUCKEYE SHOES

FOR MEN.

WATER

\$2.00.

PROOF

WITH

TIP AND TAP.

NO MORE, NO LESS.

J. S. CUMMINGS.

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

We pay the Highest Market Price for Butter and Eggs

SMOKE THE BEST CIGAR.



Schussler's new brands of cigars

JUNIOR STARS

For a cool, sweet smoke try one.

LITTLE JUD

AND

OLD JUD.

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

MANUFACTURED BY

SCHUSSLER BROS.

A HAPPY HOME

Is one of the things that go with a sack of

BIG FOUR

Spring Wheat Flour; no complaint; no disappointments; everybody happy; a flour made from hard spring wheat; milled in a home town with a guarantee to equal any flour on the market. What more can you ask?

Yours for business,

MERCHANT MILLING CO.

SHOES.

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

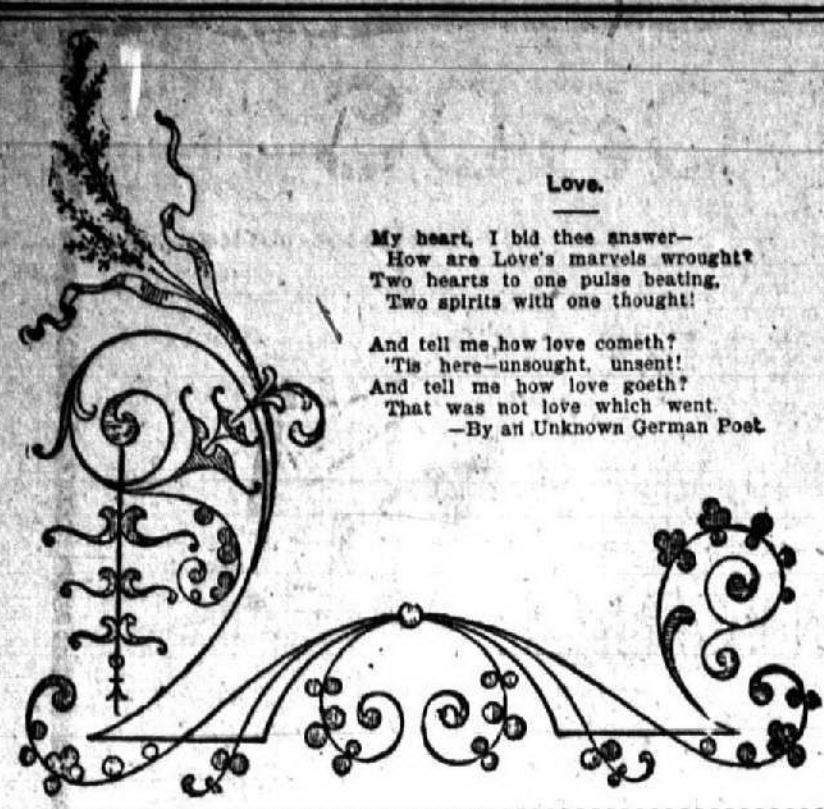
GROCERIES.

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

Try The Standard and get all the local news.



Mrs. Geraldine Banks, widow, of Chicago and her daughter Dorothy were at Rye Beach. Mrs. Banks had enough money—something like three millions—to make her last name eminently fitting. Her father, who had made a fortune in transforming rank Chicago fat into delicate French soap, had given her the millions outright at her marriage with John Banks, now deceased.

Father and daughter didn't see each other often in the latter days. They moved in different social circles. Mrs. Banks had a great gray stone palace within sound of the lashing lake waters, while the father preferred to live in something little bigger than a cottage under the very shadow of the chimneys and within smelling range, so to speak, of the factory that had brought him his fortune.

Dorothy Banks was delightfully pretty, aristocratic looking withal, and as sweetly disposed toward humanity in general as a girl possibly could be whose mother was constantly reminding her of her station in life and that the hot-pollot were interesting chiefly at a distance. Mrs. Banks wished her daughter to marry, as she put it, a gentleman and a man of lineage.

There came to Rye Beach that summer young Peabody Standish of Boston. He was a Harvard man and one whose ancestors' names had been borne on the rolls of that school ever since John Harvard's day. Now, Peabody Standish was a fine young fellow, athletic, handsome and with a manner which New England fogs and frosts had failed to chill.

Peabody Standish and Dorothy Banks met. The Boston man liked the beauty and the breeziness of the western girl, and Dorothy, with never a thought of what her mother had said about aristocracy, liked the eastern man for himself.

It is perhaps needless to say that Mrs. Banks looked on approvingly.

The young fellow from Boston lingered longer at Rye Beach that summer than he had intended. He knew in a general way who Mrs. Banks of Chicago was, for he had a bit of law business with a Chicago client in which some of the Banks' holdings had figured. He didn't make any inquiries. Had he momentarily felt so inclined a look at Dorothy would have checked him, for she was sweet and winsome enough to make up for a family skeleton in every closet of a Chicago mansion.

Dorothy Banks and Peabody Standish



were engaged. Mrs. Banks and her daughter were back in Chicago and the marriage was set for the spring. Once in a while through the winter a shadow would come into Dorothy's face. "Mamma," she would say, "we ought to have told Peabody about grandpa. I know he's what you call vulgar, but he's good and kind-hearted

Love.
My heart, I bid thee answer—
How are Love's marvels wrought?
Two hearts to one pulse beating,
Two spirits with one thought!
And tell me how love cometh?
'Tis here—unsought, unmet!
And tell me how love goeth?
That was not love which went.
—By an Unknown German Poet

barring my parents, I ever had in my life. This is Mr. Chandler, dear."
Dorothy came forward, her face showing white in the half light of the room, and with a frightened look in her eyes. Then the look fled, she went forward. "Grandpa," she said, and held out both hands. The old man kissed her quickly with something of yearning in his eyes.

There was something stern in Standish's face. "Dorothy," he said, "why did I not know this?"
Dorothy turned, and the old man quickly left the room. "You ought to have known, dear," she said. "I don't know what to tell you. We thought—"

"I think I see it, but I don't believe you thought it. You told me something once of your mother's ideas of birth and education and refinement. Thank God, Dorothy, those things don't make a man forget his friends nor make him ashamed of his relatives. I know you're not ashamed, dear; I think I know all about it," and he kissed her softly.

Standish turned from his wife and went straight to the room of Mrs. Banks. He was there about fifteen minutes.

That night in a box at the opera an old man in a business suit sat at the very front by the side of his daughter. Two young people in evening dress and looking happy, sat just behind. A daughter is a daughter, come what will, and there was actually a soft light that night in the eyes of Mrs. Geraldine Banks, for that day her mind had learned a lesson and her heart had lost a burden.—Edward B. Clark in the Chicago Record-Herald.

CUR GREAT NATIONAL GAME.

Proof That Baseball Fever Is No Respector of Persons.

The baseball fever is no respecter of persons. The broker with the high hat and the bank account and the barefooted boy stand side by side and eagerly await the next inning. But there is some little interest when it comes out that the fever that comes with the first game reaches the dignified ecclesiastic. But it does, and it sometimes goes very high.

One day last summer, when the leading teams were running very close, a reporter called on Cardinal Gibbons to ask him some questions regarding the pope's encyclical which had recently been published. The cardinal granted the interview and the reporter left the room. He was going down the steps when his eminence, leaning over the landing, called out: "Have you heard to-day's score?"
"Yes," said the surprised reporter. "It was 3 to 2 and in our favor."
"Good," said the cardinal, with a smile, "that puts us two points ahead, doesn't it?"

The reporter didn't know, but he realized that the cardinal knew a great many things that he didn't know.—Public Ledger.

KEPT CHURCH PEOPLE AWAKE.

Mosquitoes Have Fun With a Missouri Congregation.

The New Jersey mosquito bears the reputation of being the most malicious and persistent of his species, but he seems to have a dangerous rival in some of Missouri extraction about La Grange. "Mosquitoes have been unusually plentiful in La Grange during the last week," says the Indicator, of that place. "They came near breaking up services at the various churches Sunday evening. The congregations that evening were the liveliest ever seen in La Grange. The young girls with short skirts were kept busy scratching their lower limbs; the ladies wearing thin waists gave their attention to their shoulders, while the men with scanty supplies of hair were entertaining their 'cousins' at luncheon on the tops of their craniums. It was quite amusing to hear the smack of some person whose Irish had been aroused by the bite of a mosquito, and who had landed on the intruder with a severe blow during the services."

My Lady.
Upon her face
A thousand dimples smile for me;
Of love, the work of love the grace;
Beside the rest you cannot see
Upon her face.
Her pretty lips
Are full of laughter and of mirth,
And all her words outwit evil;
Love makes his palace upon earth
Her pretty lips.
Her rounded throat
Of marble seems that lies beneath,
No mortal yet has dared to touch;
Save with the eyes of love and faith
Her rounded throat.
Her tender voice
So sweetly strikes on lover's ear,
And when she sings the notes rejoice
Once more the harmony to hear
Of her sweet voice.
—Regard in New York Tribune

The Power of Papa.
The little girl's father is one of those city officials whose duty it is to put undesirable tenants out of houses. The other day some one said in the child's presence: "Man proposes, but God disposes." Here the boastfulness of immaturity asserted itself, for the small maiden looked up at her elders and exclaimed:
"Humph! My papa does more than that. He disposeses," dwelling on the final syllable as if they contained proof of her parent's might power.—New York Times.

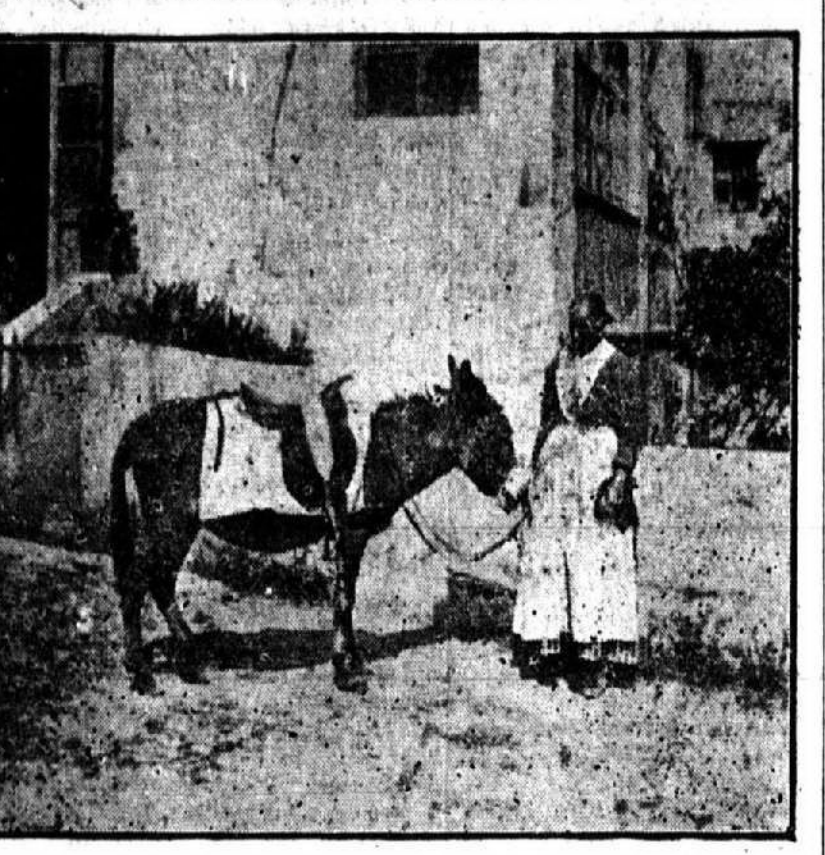
"Providential."
"Railroad took off his leg." "Yes, and so providential!" "Providential?" "That's what. It was the leg with the rheumatism in it!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Taught by Experience.
Teacher: "What is velocity, Johnny?"
Johnny: "Velocity is what a chap lets go of a wasp with."

BEAUTIES OF CAPRI

Little Island the Rendezvous of Great Artists—Hotel Pagano Uniquely Decorated with the Work of Famous Painters—The Wonders of the Blue Grotto.

(Special Correspondence.)
It is one thing to visit a place for a few days, and by observation and by studying the guide books get some knowledge of it; but the only way to know a place is to live there for months at a time, writes a German lady who spends her winters in America, but the rest of her time abroad. This lady has many interesting facts



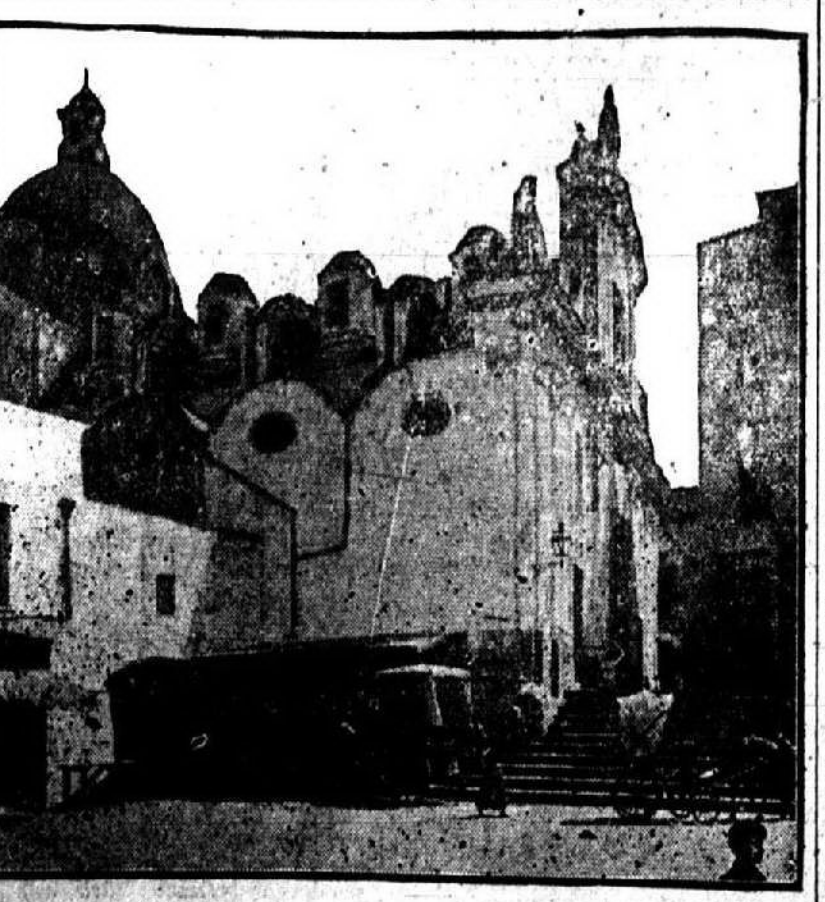
Native Woman and Donkey.

side at little tables and drink their beer.
"There are two places that people go to while staying in Capri or on their way there. The first is the Blue grotto. There are many caves and grottoes near Capri, but this is the most wonderful. It is visited only on a bright day. The entrance is but three feet high, and one must lie flat in a boat in order to enter.

"The whole cavern shimmers in a blue light, and the water is sapphire. This is caused by the reflection of the sunlight upon the half-hidden water. In the middle of the grotto, on one side, is a sort of landing which leads to a hole. You get out of the boat at this landing and go up some steps which are decayed and broken in places, and then you see this hole. It was supposed to lead to a passageway to the villa of Tiberius. Perhaps it was used for Tiberius to go down through to bathe, or perhaps he took his slaves down there to watch them drown, as a change from the amusement he ordinarily enjoyed of throwing them from the cliffs to the rocks below.

"Tiberius spent the last ten years of his life at Capri. He had twelve villas built on top of a great and steep cliff. The remains of the baths, aqueducts and villas are still to be seen. The ruins are now used for cow stables. On the very top is the chapel St. Maria del Soccorso. In this a hermit lives, and there you may get wine if you wish it. For a small tip he will let you inscribe your name in 'Testimonium praesential.'"

"The people of the island are genial and kind-hearted. Their chief occupations are fishing, cultivating the olive and vine dressing. The women are very beautiful. It is for the models



Cathedral and Public Square.

as well as comical ones. There are poems and common sayings painted above and below the windows and upon the door casings. They are ideal heads and portraits and everything one can think of in the way of satires on the country and on the artists themselves.

"One of the most amusing pictures is of a cat peering at a herring. This illustrates the 'Katzenjammer,' what the Americans call a 'swelled head,' which is well described in that little poem of Eugene Field, 'The Clink of the Ice in the Pitcher.' The German students say that when you awake in the morning with 'The Katzenjammer' you must drink more beer and eat a

and for the beautiful Italian coloring of the country that the artists go there to make studies.
"Easter is made much of there. On Good Friday there is a grand procession. Easter eve the services are held in the chapels. The priests lie flat upon the floor and chant the service. When the resurrection moment comes the doors are thrown open, the bells clang for joy, firecrackers are set off in the church and the air is filled with live birds, which the people have released from handkerchiefs as emblems of the freed soul.
"If you have an artistic temperament, go to Capri and your happiness will be complete."

HORTICULTURE

HUGE NEST OF FISHHAWK.

It is Four Feet Across and Weighs 400 Pounds.
The giant nest of the American osprey, or fishhawk, which has been placed in the crooked top of a pine tree growing on a point of land jutting into the lake near the main entrance to the Bronx zoological park is attracting a great deal of attention from the increasing crowds these balmy days, says the New York Times. The nest, which was secured at Gardiner's Island, off the eastern coast of Long Island, has the shape of a huge bowl, probably four feet across and a yard high, and weighs 400 pounds. It is composed chiefly of good-sized sticks and among the other materials are pieces of broken oars and wrecked boats, shingles, skeletons of quail, fashbones and a long strand of barbed wire. The huge nest also has a number of sub-tenants, for about its sides are built the nests of three pairs of purple grackles or blackbirds. The osprey is not a bird-killing hawk, although it is well able to take care of itself in encounters with other hawks and will not allow them to approach its nest. It is presumed that the wise grackles made their home in the osprey's nest for protection from other hawks.

For Aged People.

Bellevue, Mo., July 8th.—Mr. G. V. Bohrer of this place has written an open letter to the old men and women of the country, advising them to use Dodd's Kidney Pills as a remedy for those forms of Kidney Trouble so common among the aged. Mr. Bohrer says:

"I suffered myself for years with my kidneys and urinary organs. I was obliged to get up as many as seven or eight times during the night.
"I tried many things with no success, till I saw one of Dodd's Kidney Pills were doing for old people.
"I bought two boxes from our druggist and began to use them at once. In a very short time I was well. This is over a year ago, and my trouble has not returned, so that I know my cure was a good, genuine, permanent one.

"I believe Dodd's Kidney Pills are a splendid medicine for old people or anyone suffering with kidney and urinary troubles, for although I am 54 years of age, they have made me well."

Silence may be golden, yet the product of the still makes men noisy.—P. B. Power.

Hall's Catarrh Cure
Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

Many trust God for a crown and go right on worrying over crumbs.

DO YOUR CLOTHES LOOK YELLOW?
If so, use Red Cross Ball Blue. It will make them white as snow. 2 oz. package 5 cents.

There is only one standard of right and truth.—Rev. Dr. Vance.



A prominent Southern lady, Mrs. Blanchard, of Nashville, Tenn., tells how she was cured of backache, dizziness, painful and irregular periods by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Gratitude compels me to acknowledge the great merit of your Vegetable Compound. I have suffered for four years with irregular and painful menstruation, also dizziness, pains in the back and lower limbs, and fitful sleep. I dreaded the time to come when I would only mean suffering to me. Six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought me health and happiness in a few short months, and was worth more than months under the doctor's care, which really did not benefit me at all. I feel like another person now. My aches and pains have left me. I am satisfied there is no medicine so good for sick women as your Vegetable Compound, and I advocate it to my lady friends in need of medical help."—Mrs. E. A. BLANCHARD, 423 Broad St., Nashville, Tenn.—\$5000 Ref. If original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

When women are troubled with menstrual irregularities, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Stock Helps the Farm.
From Farmers' Review: We now have on hand 18 yearlings, 6 milkers, and 26 cows and heifers that are raising calves. The calves from the milkers are raised by hand. The farm cannot be kept up without the raising of some stock. What rest you give the land from the plow is clear gain, as you will not have enough manure to fertilize it all. In the raising of cattle you do not have to build so much fence as in the raising of hogs and sheep. With cattle you need only three or four wires and a post every 16 feet. With cattle you get much valuable manure, and can turn off a good carload of steers every two years and have some hogs to sell in addition. Then you can turn over a field of clover in the fall, and will get a corn crop the next year averaging 75 or 80 bushels per acre.—C. H. Townsend, Bureau County, Illinois.

When the Europeans first came to this country they found maize growing all over the continent from the southern limits of Chili and Argentina to what is now Canada.

WESTERN CANADA
GRAIN GROWING, MIXED FARMING.
The Reason Why more wheat is grown in Western Canada is that the soil is so fertile that it produces more wheat per acre than any other country in the world. The wheat is also of a superior quality, and is well adapted for export. The climate is also very favorable for grain growing, and the land is well watered. The cost of raising wheat is also very low, and the profit is high. The land is also well suited for mixed farming, and the farmers can raise both grain and stock. The land is also well suited for stock raising, and the farmers can raise both grain and stock. The land is also well suited for stock raising, and the farmers can raise both grain and stock.

